

THE FUSION AFFAIR

Written by

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Based on, If Any

Address
Phone Number

INT. ROOM, BUILDING, BEACON UNIVERSITY, MELBOURNE - NIGHT

A ninja-like female, KATERINA ROMANOV, (late 20s, tall and slim of Russian descent), slithers down a metal cable from the flat rooftop, lands on the floor, opens a pencil torch, and moves to a computer mainframe.

A male, dressed in black from head to toe, VICTOR STARKOV, (30, Caucasian, tall, well built with red hair), slides down the cable onto the floor and makes his way to a large sphere in the center of the room.

As an open metal cage, attached to the cable, descends from the rooftop, Katerina unscrews a panel, removes the hard drive and places it in the cage.

The cage rises to the roof and then descends empty.

Both intruders use silent electric power drills to remove the bolts on a huge metal sphere in the middle of the room.

The sphere swings open on a hinge to reveal its interior contents.

Lots of devices are removed and placed in the cage, which ascends to the rooftop.

Starkov moves to the computer and inserts a device.

A small aperture on the computer shows an indicator descending to zero.

LATER

The cable retracts and like doves the invaders rise up onto the rooftop.

EXT. ROOFTOP, BUILDING, BEACON UNIVERSITY - NIGHT

Katerina smiles at her companion.

KATERINA
Job well done, Victor.

Starkov nods his head.

STARKOV
I'll call up the chopper.

MINUTES LATER

The thwop-thwop of a Bell 525 Relentless breaks the silence as it approaches the building and hovers.

A large crate is lowered and filled with equipment, which is hoisted up to the helicopter.

Katerina, Starkov are winched up into the helicopter, which flies off.

Silence returns to the night sky.

SUPER: "AUSTRALIAN SECRET INTELLIGENCE SERVICE (ASIS) BUILDING, CANBERRA"

INT. DIRECTOR'S OFFICE, ASIS BUILDING - DAY

The phone rings and Sir JAIMIE LEE, (40s, tall, Anglo-Chinese, greying black hair, dark eyes and handsome), the ASIS Director, picks it up.

LEE

Yes, Mary?

INT. DESK, OPEN OFFICE, ASIS BUILDING - DAY

MARY GREENLEES, (50s, pretty, greying blond hair), wearing glasses, a secretary who has everything in order and sees order in everything, replies.

MARY

May I come in, Sir? We have a problem.

LEE (V.O.)

Sure, boring day so far.

Mary gets up, walks to the Director's door, opens it and enters.

INT. DIRECTOR'S OFFICE, ASIS BUILDING - DAY

Lee invites Mary to sit.

MARY

Last night the Beacon University was broken into and material stolen.

LEE

What did they take, students' theses?

Mary glances at her note pad.

MARY
No, Sir. It was at the HB10 Start-
up. Science equipment... Hard
drive, mini-main frame, high
powered lasers, capacitive coil and
fuel pellets.

Lee grimaces.

LEE
Good God, HB10? Get Chris here...

MARY
He's not back, Sir.

LEE
Kerr? Russ Kerr?

MARY
In Bangkok.

LEE
Not sightseeing... I presume.

Mary almost growls.

MARY
Investigating the smuggling of
Aboriginal girls... Sir.

Lee shudders at the words.

LEE
Right... Reid?

MARY
She's on a diplo mission to the UK.

LEE
OK! What other operatives are
available?

MARY
None! I'm afraid they're all on
assignment.

Lee frowns.

LEE
Jacob, get Jacob... inauguration
time.

Mary scrambles out of the room.

EXT. SUNDECK, YACHT ALTESSA, SEA OFF MELBOURNE - DAY

Starkov and Katerina sip drinks.

KATERINA

Been in contact with the group?

Starkov nods.

STARKOV

Sent them an explicit text.

A North Korean KIM YONG WONG, (late 40s, medium height, black hair, and slightly overweight), comes on deck.

WONG

Excellent work. I'm impressed.

STARKOV

Trust your brother will be too.

KATERINA

We're bringing everything he asked.

INT. DIRECTOR'S OFFICE, ASIS BUILDING - LATER

JACOB LEE, (20, tall, slim and handsome), wearing a suit and tie, nods at his father and sits.

JACOB

Good morning.

LEE

Good morning, Son. Congrats, top in IT.

Jacob shrugs his shoulders.

JACOB

But not in my class... unlike you.

Lee shifts in his armchair.

LEE

Know much about the HB10 Start-up?

JACOB

Looking at nuclear fusion at near room temp and pressure.

LEE

It was broken into last night and stuff stolen.

JACOB
Assume it was important stuff?

LEE
Utmost. Their top man is Doctor
Walter Macpherson. You need to pay
him a visit. Mary has phoned.

JACOB
On my way.

Jacob strides to the door.

INT. DIRECTOR'S OFFICE, HB10, MELBOURNE - LATER THAT DAY

Doctor WALTER MACPHERSON, (mid 40s, medium height and build,
wearing glasses), the Director at HB10, looking anxious,
invites Jacob to sit.

MACPHERSON
Please.

Jacob sits.

JACOB
Do you have cameras?

Macpherson nods his head.

MACPHERSON
Everywhere... but not inside the
labs.

Macpherson grimaces.

MACPHERSON (CONT'D)
Labor laws.

JACOB
We'll take whatever you've got.
Can your losses be replaced?

MACPHERSON
Some. But not the hard drive or
mini-main frame. They had all our
data.

JACOB
Backup?

MACPHERSON
Destroyed by a virus.

JACOB
(distraught)
Shit...

MACPHERSON
...and abortion!

Jacob nods his head in frustration.

JACOB
Been making progress?

MACPHERSON
On the verge of creating cheap
energy for all mankind. Lit up the
entire uni last month.

Shocked, Jacob eyeballs Macpherson.

JACOB
How?

MACPHERSON
A hydrogen atom reacts with a boron
atom in an avalanche reaction,
producing three helium charged
atoms... plus three electrons.

JACOB
Electrons? Direct current...
electricity.

MACPHERSON
Exactly. Then we convert it to AC
and feed it into the grid.

JACOB
Who knew about your success?

MACPHERSON
Only our staff. Not even the
Rector.

Jacob rises and extends his hand towards Macpherson.

JACOB
We need to question all staff
tomorrow, please... don't advise.

They shake hands as Macpherson nods.

INT. DIRECTOR'S OFFICE, ASIS BUILDING - NIGHT

Lee and Jacob are scanning through the images sent to their cellphones. Lee uses his fingers to open up an image.

LEE
Think I've got something. A female
body.

Lee points his cellphone at Jacob.

LEE (CONT'D)
Who does that look like?

JACOB
Difficult to say. She's wearing a
mask.

LEE
Tall, slim, young... moves well,
with dark eyes and good figure?

JACOB
You can't say the eyes are dark.

LEE
But you can say she looks like...
Chi Fu.

Irritated, Jacob squints at his father.

JACOB
Remotely.

LEE
(questioningly)
Have you been seeing her?

JACOB
(casually)
We've been in contact.

LEE
(demandingly)
Via media or in person?

JACOB
None of your business. She's not
here.

LEE
(angrily)
I'm asking as your boss, not your
father. How do you know?

JACOB
 (irritated)
 I talked to her yesterday. She's in
 Beijing. Her father's ill.

Jacob gets up, turns and starts walking away.

LEE
 (sarcastically)
 Do you know what Chi Fu means in
 Chinese?

Jacob stops, veers and glares at his father.

LEE (CONT'D)
 Hidden secrets.

JACOB
 (furiously)
 You're paranoid about the Chinese.

LEE
 Maybe because I'm half Chinese.

Jacob slams the door as he leaves.

INT. HALLWAY, LEE'S HOUSE, CANBERRA - DAY

VANESSA LEE, (40s, Lee's wife, tall, elegant, angelic face),
 notices Jacob's bedroom door ajar, looks inside and sees her
 son packing a bag.

VANESSA
 What's happening?

Jacob glances up at his mother.

JACOB
 I'm going to my flat.

VANESSA
 But it's not ready.

JACOB
 Ready enough. I had an argument
 with the chief over Chi Fu.

VANESSA
 Have you seen her recently?

Jacob sighs longingly.

JACOB

We holidayed in the Maldives.

Jacob reflects with a smile as Vanessa grins.

VANESSA

Ah! The look of love. You take it
from your father.

JACOB

(angrily)
He is biased and blind.

VANESSA

(softly)
Love can be blind.

Jacob finishes packing his bag, kisses his mother on the
cheek and leaves.

INT. LOUNGE, YACHT ALTESSA, SEA OFF AUSTRALIA - DAY

Wong, seated, is reading a magazine.

Starkov enters with a scowl on his face and slumps into an
armchair.

STARKOV

Damn thing won't work.

Startled, Wong puts down the magazine and glares at Starkov.

WONG

Thing? What thing?

STARKOV

The hard drive and mini-frame are
encrypted.

WONG

So? What does that mean?

STARKOV

They don't connect.

WONG

(angrily)
Are you bullshitting me? More
money? That it?

STARKOV

No. It's simple. We can't access
the content.

WONG

Can we get someone from the Dark Web to fix it?

STARKOV

Risky. Too many variables to do it on-line.

WONG

So, what's the answer?

STARKOV

Bring a consultant... Here.

Wong begins to calm down.

WONG

OK. Get it done.

INT. BOARDROOM, HB10 START-UP - DAY

An HB10 LAB ASSISTANT is sitting in a high backed chair. She has a pressure band around her upper arm measuring her blood pressure, pulse rate and respiration, the results being shown on a machine.

She is also wearing headphones with her chin resting in a plastic cup fixed at her head height.

She lifts her hand off the computer mouse on a side table and nods her head signifying that she has finished.

Jacob beams a broad smile at her.

JACOB

Thank you Miss Warwick for your cooperation.

When a Technician removes the arm band and headphones, Miss Warwick gets up and, nodding towards Macpherson who is seated, leaves.

The TECHNICIAN hands the test results to Jacob.

TECHNICIAN

She's the last. Only one negative.

An irritated Macpherson nods his head.

MACPHERSON

I'll deal with him.

JACOB
No! We'll deal with him.

The technician packs up the equipment and leaves.

Macpherson picks up the phone on his desk and dials his secretary.

MACPHERSON
Jean, get Duffy in here... Now.

LATER

The door opens and BRAIN DUFFY, (40s, medium height and slim), enters, his head bowed.

Macpherson gestures for him to sit. Jacob is standing beside Macpherson.

DUFFY
Yes, Doctor Macpherson?

MACPHERSON
Your result was negative. Tell me who and why?

Duffy sighs.

DUFFY
Can't believe I was so dumb.

MACPHERSON
Dumb we all can be. What happened?

DUFFY
It was a guy at the bar.

MACPHERSON
And?

FLASHBACK. - INT. SILVER MUG BAR - NIGHT

Starkov enters and sits on a stool down from Duffy.

He orders a Fosters, pays, turns and smiles.

STARKOV
Drinking the same beer and yours is empty. Let me buy you one.

Starkov gestures to the Barman who gets a Fosters from the fridge, opens it and places it on the bar beside Duffy.

As Duffy pours the beer into his empty glass Starkov slips down onto the seat beside him and holds out his hand.

STARKOV (CONT'D)
Downey... Michael Downey in energy.

Duffy timidly shakes Starkov's hand.

DUFFY
Solar?

STARKOV
No, wind. My company's called "Get the Wind Up".

Starkov passes a business card to Duffy who reads it.

DUFFY
Can't say I've heard of you.

STARKOV
But you will. We're opening up wind farms all along the coast and up as far as Perth.

DUFFY
Government work?

STARKOV
No, private. Got lots of investors.

Starkov glances around as if looking for someone who could overhear.

STARKOV (CONT'D)
(softly)
Mainly Chinese. Government don't like 'em. What's your line of business?

DUFFY
A scientist.

STARKOV
Terrific! We're on the same wavelength. You should get into energy, it's the future. Wind's the answer and we're the ones blowing.

Duffy looks peeved.

DUFFY
No... We're the answer.

STARKOV

Who?

DUFFY

A Start-up, HB10... looking at
nuclear energy at near R.T.P.

STARKOV

(dismissive)

Light years away, forget it Mate.

DUFFY

(braggingly)

We just had a successful test...
Lit up the Uni for a month.

Duffy points towards the loo and gets up from his stool.

END FLASHBACK

MACPHERSON

(through clenched teeth)

Duffy, you're... fffired.

INT. DIRECTOR'S OFFICE, ASIS BUILDING - DAY

Lee is sitting behind his desk.

CHRISTOPHER FLYNN, (30s, tall handsome and athletic), the top
ASIS operative, enters and sits.

FLYNN

Good to be back Sir.

LEE

Heard your mission was a success.
Well done. But now we have another
problem... Major problem.

LATER

The door opens and Jacob enters.

LEE (CONT'D)

Welcome, Jacob. Take a seat.

Jacob nods at Flynn and sits.

LEE (CONT'D)

Our technicians have been scanning
the Dark Web looking for a
consultant request as HB10 have
very strong encryption protocols.

FLYNN

So they'll need a top IT expert.

LEE

Or someone like yourselves, good at IT and with knowledge of the secrets.

Jacob squints at Flynn who nods.

LEE (CONT'D)

Our technicians think they've found a hit.

JACOB

Show me.

Lee passes a sheet of paper to Jacob who reads.

JACOB (CONT'D)

Urgent: encryption expert required, able to travel abroad. Excellent pay. Deadline 24 hours.

LEE

We think we might know where the request came from... a ship.

JACOB

Ship?

LEE

The stolen goods left the HB10 building via a helicopter but we haven't been able to trace one. Melbourne airport couldn't help with radar... no helicopter blips. Must've flown below the radar. No cargo planes left that day and all planes leaving since have been thoroughly searched.

FLYNN

Answer? Has to be a ship that carries a helicopter.

LEE

I'd like you or Chris to apply. Our technicians are standing by to send an application from Sydney.

Flynn turns to face Jacob.

FLYNN
Toss you for it?

JACOB
No! Has to be me. Even knowing the
tech secrets they might catch you
out on other IT questions.

Flynn nods and resigns as Lee sighs.

LEE
You'll need to lose the suit and
tie.

INT. BEACH HOUSE, BONDI BEACH, SYDNEY - DAY

Jacob, wearing heavy framed glasses, hair tossed and dressed
for the beach, is seated in front of his computer. He is
wearing a gold earring on his left ear. A Zoom call comes in.

A picture of Starkov comes up on Jacob's screen.

JACOB
Hi.

STARKOV
Thanks for your application, Mister
Hoffmann. You attended the
University of Technology in Sydney
but didn't graduate. Why not?

Jacob tries to relax.

JACOB
Had to make the Jolly G Gs. Mum
died and I was orphaned.

STARKOV
Sorry to hear that. Have you a work
reference?

JACOB
I'll give you my last client.

Starkov nods and switches off.

Jacob relaxes and turns to face Flynn who claps.

FLYNN
Short and sweet. We'll send the
reference, along with suggested
expenses and final payment.

INT. ROOM, ASIS BUILDING, SYDNEY - DAY

Lee, Flynn and Jacob are seated around a table.

Lee looks anxiously towards Jacob.

LEE
(hesitantly)
Jacob, this is your first mission
and a difficult one. Are you sure?

JACOB
(nervously)
They've accepted me and transferred
expenses. I'm our best bet.

LEE
OK. Let's get it done.

Lee presses a button on the table and an ASIS technical
assistant enters.

LEE (CONT'D)
Jacob, this is George. He has some
assets for you.

GEORGE, (40, medium height and build), places a small case on
the table, opens it and removes a pair of heavy framed
glasses.

GEORGE
Similar to the ones you used at the
interview.

George hands the glasses to Jacob who puts them on.

GEORGE (CONT'D)
Slight difference, these take
infrared photos.

JACOB
How?

GEORGE
The two metal strips on the side of
the frame. Touch one and a photo is
taken. Please try.

Jacob puts on the glasses and presses a metal strip with his
forefingers.

A sound is made on George's cellphone. George shows the photo
to those present.

JACOB
Works at what distance?

GEORGE
When on the internet. Also, if you
fix a bug, send it to us via the
glasses.

Lee smiles at Jacob.

LEE
George has got another toy.

George smiles and removes a lighter from the case.

GEORGE
From now on you're a smoker.

JACOB
But I've never smoked.

LEE
You do now.

GEORGE
This is a Ronson. It'll light
hundreds of times. Has your
father's name, Isaac Hoffman,
inscribed. Now, turn the front
screw anti-clockwise and it becomes
a radio transmitter sending a
signal that we can track.

JACOB
Can others?

GEORGE
Yes, so use it in an emergency. The
cigarettes are almost harmless. The
lightest brand on the market.

George again puts his hand into the small case and removes a
passport.

GEORGE (CONT'D)
Got your last travel details, all
nicely stamped.

He hands it to Jacob who nods his head at George.

JACOB
Thank you.

George leaves the room.

LEE

Jacob, are you certain?

JACOB

Let's go, Director.

FLYNN

We know their communication came from a ship sailing up our West coast.

LEE

Fly to Perth and if their ship docks we'll seize it and end this mission.

INT. PASSENGER EXIT, PERTH AIRPORT - DAY

Jacob comes out of the passenger exit and sees his name on a plaque. He makes his way towards it and breathes deeply as he recognizes Starkov. He extends his hand.

JACOB

Isaac Hoffman.

Starkov shakes Jacob's hand and Jacob adjusts his glasses.

STARKOV

I'm Victor, let me take your bag Mister Hoffman. Not wearing your beach clothes I see.

Jacob smiles.

JACOB

Not appropriate for work.

Starkov walks along the exit corridor and stops at the toilets.

STARKOV

Can we?

He opens the door for Jacob to enter.

INT. MEN'S TOILET, PERTH AIRPORT - DAY

Two Starkov Assistants (suited and muscular), are waiting inside. Assistant 1 leaves to stand guard outside the toilet.

STARKOV

Sorry Mister Hoffman but my boss insists on security. Can you strip please.

JACOB

You're joking?

STARKOV

Afraid not.

JACOB

Down to?

STARKOV

Birthday suit. Use the stall if you're shy.

Jacob strips while Starkov checks his pockets.

STARKOV (CONT'D)

Cellphone, passport, cigs and a lighter. You smoke?

JACOB

Not a crime.

Starkov indicates for Jacob to get dressed as he tosses the cellphone into a rubbish bin.

STARKOV

No need for that. But keep the cigs and lighter, I'll keep the passport.

EXT. OUTSIDE PERTH AIRPORT - DAY

As the group walks out of the airport, Starkov points towards the upper location denoted Helipad.

STARKOV

Short walk.

A hundred yards up the road there is the entrance to the airport Helipad. Starkov shows his pass to the security guard and all enter.

From the airport exit, Flynn observes and speaks into his cellphone.

FLYNN

No ship in Perth docks. Looks as though they're going somewhere by copter.

INT. LOUNGE, YACHT ALTESSA - LATER

Starkov and Jacob enter and are met by Katerina and Wong who are standing.

STARKOV

Mister Hoffman, may I present Russian Princess Katerina Romanov.

Jacob walks up to Katerina, smiles, and kisses her hand.

JACOB

Enchanted Princess.

Katerina smiles.

KATERINA

How kind Mister Hoffman.

STARKOV

May I also present entrepreneur Kim Yong Wong. This is one of his yachts.

Jacob bows his head and adjusts his glasses.

WONG

Glad you could make it at such short notice, Mister Hoffman.

JACOB

Please call me Isaac.

WONG

Your credentials are excellent. I'm sure you can resolve our little problem.

STARKOV

Let's sit and I'll explain.

LATER

JACOB

The hard drive and mini-main frame don't communicate. Right?

STARKOV

I tried various times, but I'm not an IT expert.

JACOB

When do I start?

WONG

After breakfast. We've everything set up in a lab on the lower deck.

JACOB

Fine by me.

WONG

Good. Victor, please show Mister Hoffman to his cabin.

Jacob nods as Starkov opens the lounge door and both exit.

INT. DINING ROOM, YACHT ALTESSA - DAY

Jacob, Starkov and Katerina are finishing breakfast as Wong enters.

WONG

Good morning all.

Wong looks out at the sea.

WONG (CONT'D)

Beautiful day. Sea is calm and we're moving.

JACOB

Where to?

WONG

North by North East.

JACOB

Port?

WONG

A safe port. But first we have to resolve our little problem. Are you ready to start Isaac?

JACOB

Let's get going.

As Starkov and Jacob leave, Wong sits and looks at Katerina.

WONG

So... What do you think of our
young IT specialist?

KATERINA

Nervous... Hope his IT is as good
as his looks.

INT. KITCHEN, LEE'S HOUSE, CANBERRA - DAY

Vanessa pours Lee more coffee as he signs off his iPhone and
places it on the table.

VANESSA

Anything on Jacob?

LEE

Told you he's on a mission. You
know I can't say anything else.

VANESSA

But he's OK?

LEE

Going to plan.

VANESSA

Jaimie... He's our son for God's
sake.

LEE

I'm anxious too.

Lee drinks his coffee, rises from the table, kisses Vanessa
on the cheek and leaves.

INT. LOUNGE, YACHT ALTESSA - DAY

Wong is seated as Starkov and Jacob enter.

Jacob gesticulates.

JACOB

Lots of algorithms... unsupervised.

Wong invites them to sit.

WONG

Translate please.

JACOB

There's a program that's stopping
the hard drive and mini-main frame
from communicating.

Wong looks puzzled and turns to face Starkov.

STARKOV

Jacob showed me and demonstrated
the problem.

WONG

OK. But can it be solved?

JACOB

Yes, but it'll take time.

WONG

How much... "Time?"

JACOB

Could be hours or could be days.
Can't say at the moment.

Wong sighs, clearly disappointed with the reply.

WONG

As quick as possible please.

EXT. RAILING, YACHT ALTESSA - NIGHT

Jacob is holding onto the railing, head over the rail. The
sea is choppy as Katerina approaches.

KATERINA

Feeling OK?

JACOB

A bit sea sick. No sea legs... I'm
a land bird.

KATERINA

Really? From Bondi beach?

JACOB

Surfing is easy. Catch a wave and
swoosh. Cig?

Jacob flips two cigarettes out of his shirt pocket cigarette
pack.

KATERINA

Victor doesn't like me to smoke,
but what can I do?

Katerina accepts a cigarette and Jacob lights it.

JACOB

How are two Russians hooked up with
a North Korean?

KATERINA

Mutual interests.

JACOB

In Pushkin or Kim Yong?

KATERINA

Neither... We have business
interests.

JACOB

Trust they're not illegal.

Katerina reflects and smirks.

KATERINA

Thanks for the cig.

Katerina tosses the cigarette overboard and leaves.

EXT. HARBOUR, MARINA BATAVIA, JAKARTA - DAYS LATER

The yacht Altessa docks in the marina Batavia.

EXT. ROOFTOP, AUTO PRIME CAR RENTAL, JAKARTA - DAY

Flynn, looking pleased, observes the yacht and snaps photos
as he sees Jacob and Starkov leave the yacht.

EXT. ROAD, HARBOUR, MARINA BATAVIA - DAY

A truck pulls up alongside the yacht.

Cases and a small container are unloaded from the yacht and
loaded into the truck.

The yacht's passengers disembark and enter waiting cars.

The truck and cars drive off in convoy.

EXT. WAREHOUSE, TERMINAL 3, JAKARTA AIRPORT - DAY

The truck pulls up alongside a warehouse.

Cases and the small container are removed from the truck and loaded into the warehouse. Assistant 2 stands guard.

EXT. ENTRANCE, DIGITAL AIRPORT HOTEL, TERMINAL 3 - DAY

Cars stop at the hotel entrance. Their passengers exit and enter the hotel.

INT. RECEPTION, DIGITAL AIRPORT HOTEL - DAY

Wong presents passports to the check-in receptionist and turns towards Jacob who is close behind.

WONG

There's a clothes shop in the mall,
buy some warm clothes.

Wong passes US 100 dollar bills to Jacob.

INT. RECEPTION, DIGITAL AIRPORT HOTEL - LATER

Flynn approaches the Receptionist with a smile.

FLYNN

Hi! Got lots of friends staying
here tonight. Don't know which
friend's door to knock on first.
Can you help?

The RECEPTIONIST, (native, 30s, slim, medium height with black hair), blows out his cheeks.

RECEPTIONIST

Sorry Sir, impossible.

Flynn places a one hundred US dollar bill on the counter.

The receptionist shakes his head vigorously.

Flynn places another one hundred US dollar bill on top of the first.

The receptionist again shakes his head less vigorously and raises his hands.

RECEPTIONIST (CONT'D)

Almost there.

Flynn places a third one hundred US dollar bill on top of the other two.

The receptionist swipes the dollar bills off the counter and smiles.

RECEPTIONIST (CONT'D)

Which door do you want to knock on?

FLYNN

The one with Isaac Hoffman in the room.

RECEPTIONIST

Ah! Mister Hoffman, room 707.

INT. SEVENTH FLOOR, DIGITAL AIRPORT HOTEL - NIGHT

The lift doors open and Flynn steps out into the corridor.

He looks down the corridor and calculates that Assistant 1 is seated outside room 7.

Flynn shakes his head and re-enters the lift.

INT. RECEPTION, DIGITAL AIRPORT HOTEL - NIGHT

Flynn smiles at the receptionist and places a fifty US dollar bill on the counter.

FLYNN

Can you phone room 707 please?

The receptionist swipes the bill off the counter and leaves.

The phone rings in Room 707 and is picked up by Jacob.

INTERCUT - HOTEL RECEPTION / ROOM 707

FLYNN (CONT'D)

It's Chris, can we talk.

JACOB

Yes, I'm alone.

FLYNN

Making progress?

JACOB

So far, so good. Only the Princess...

FLYNN
Princess?

JACOB
Yeah! Russian Princess Katerina
Romanov, think she suspects me.

FLYNN
Why?

JACOB
The suspicious way she looks at me.

FLYNN
Charm her. Apart from that,
anything?

JACOB
Hard drive and mini-main frame will
be ready to go on-line... soon.

FLYNN
How "soon"?

JACOB
Tomorrow or soon after. I've been
stymieing Starkov but he's pretty
good at IT. Can't fool him for much
longer.

Flynn sees the Receptionist approaching, talking to someone.

FLYNN
Oops! Have to go...

END INTERCUT

Flynn leaves the Reception.

INT. BREAKFAST ROOM, DIGITAL AIRPORT HOTEL - DAY

A smiling Wong sits at the table next to Jacob and Starkov.

WONG
Good morning, gentlemen. How are we
with the problem?

JACOB
The last bugs are being tossed out.

STARKOV
Isaac estimates we'll be all clear
by noon.

WONG

Excellent. We'll be flying this
afternoon.

EXT. TERMINAL 3, JAKARTA AIRPORT - DAY

Alongside a Boeing 737 jet, cars pull up and passengers exit.
A truck stops and cases and the small container are loaded.
Jacob squints around him as Katerina grabs his arm.

KATERINA

Are you looking for something?

JACOB

A no smoking sign. Want a cig,
don't like flying.

Jacob flips out two cigarettes from his pack, lights both and
smiling, passes one to Katerina who accepts.

JACOB (CONT'D)

Any idea were we're going?

KATERINA

North Korea.

Wong signals for them to come aboard.

The jet takes off.

INT. CONTROL ROOM, JAKARTA AIRPORT - DAY

The lift door opens and Flynn enters.

Three native AIR TRAFFIC CONTROLLERS 1, 2 & 3 look at him in
surprise.

FLYNN

Hi! A private Boeing 737 just took
off from runway 2. Where is it
going?

AIR TRAFFIC CONTROLLER 1

How did you get up here?

FLYNN

The lift. Can you answer my
question please. Where?

AIR TRAFFIC CONTROLLER 2
Your authority?

FLYNN
Fed up with Uncle Sam and buy back
bucks.

AIR TRAFFIC CONTROLLER 3
Yeah! Uncle Sam bucks, how much?

FLYNN
This much!

Flynn pulls a Glock 19 handgun from behind his back and
points it at Controller 3.

AIR TRAFFIC CONTROLLER 3
Pyongyang! Non-stop.

FLYNN
You lot never saw me... right.

All three air traffic controllers shake their heads.

FLYNN (CONT'D)
You are not going to report this
incident... right?

Again all three shake their heads.

FLYNN (CONT'D)
You don't want my little friend
here...

Flynn waves his Glock in the air.

FLYNN (CONT'D)
To come back and talk to you...
With a bang! Right?

All three air traffic controllers lower their heads and nod.

The lift door opens and Flynn enters.

FLYNN (CONT'D)
Annyeong! (Goodbye!)

INT. DIRECTOR'S OFFICE, ASIS BUILDING - DAY

The phone rings and Lee picks it up.

LEE
Yes, Mary?

MARY (V.O.)
Agent Flynn on the phone.

INT. ROOM, HOTEL, JACARTA - DAY

Flynn drums his fingers on the bedside table.

INTERCUT - DIRECTOR'S OFFICE / ROOM, HOTEL, JACARTA

LEE
Yes, Chris?

FLYNN
Jacob and his group are flying to
Pyongyang. Couldn't get a seat on
the plane.

LEE
Get over to our Consulate. I'll
arrange a private jet to Pyongyang.
Is the material on board?

FLYNN
Yip! Saw them loading the goods.

LEE
And Jacob?

FLYNN
Hitched up with a Russian Princess,
name of Katerina Romanov.

LEE
Romanov?

FLYNN
Yeah! So far, it's a North Korean
and Ruskie deal.

LEE
Get yourself to the Consulate. I'll
have a Korean contact for you.

FLYNN
On my way.

INT. ROOM, AUSTRALIAN CONSULATE, JAKARTA - DAY

As the CONSUL (40s, tall and slim) wearing a business suit,
enters, Flynn gets up and smiles at her.

CONSUL
Good morning.

The Consul hands documents to Flynn.

FLYNN
Quick work.

CONSUL
Good work. Kept your forename and
changed your surname to Clarke.

FLYNN
Known to my friends as CC.

CONSUL
The spy grapevine says there's
action happening at Munchon. It's a
port on the south coast.

FLYNN
How far from Pyongyang?

CONSUL
We're hiring a helicopter, Kana
Jet. They're at the airport.

INT. DINING ROOM, LEE'S HOME, CANBERRA - NIGHT

Vanessa places two plates on the table as Lee pours out two
glasses of wine.

VANESSA
Medium rare for you and veg for me.

They sit at the table.

LATER

LEE
Don't know where you got this veg
idea, nobody in my family...

VANESSA
Jacob sometimes accompanies me.

Lee smiles.

LEE
You are his mum, so "sometimes" he
adheres.

VANESSA
More than sometimes. How is his
"mission" going?

LEE
Going to plan.

VANESSA
What plan?

LEE
Sorry... I can't say.

VANESSA
God Jamie! Make an exception.

LEE
He's working for Australia. Can't
tell you more.

Angry, Vanessa throws her napkin down onto her plate and gets up.

VANESSA
(angrily)
We're supposed to be a family.

Vanessa bolts out of the dining room.

EXT. PRIVATE SECTOR, PYONGYANG INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT - DAY

The Boeing 737 jet parks and an airport staircase is placed at the aircraft's door.

The door opens and passengers disembark.

At the head of the staircase, Jacob looks around.

JACOB
So this is North Korea, the Kim
empire.

Katerina comes up behind Jacob and pokes him in the back.

KATERINA
Move! Before they arrest you for
such a derogatory remark.

The passengers enter a bus and are transported to a Chinook helicopter.

Cases and the small container from the Boeing are loaded into the helicopter.

INT. CHINOOK HELICOPTER - DAY

The pilot starts the engines, as a puzzled looking Wong turns to Starkov.

WONG.

This is my brother's personal
helicopter. I thought he'd be here.

STARKOV

Maybe he's preparing a welcoming
party.

INT. CONCOURSE, PYONGYANG INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT - DAY

Flynn steps out of the arrivals door and spots the name Chris Clarke on a placard held by a woman. He approaches.

SU-HO (30s, medium height and build, with an athletic figure), smiles as Flynn approaches.

SU-HO

Mister Clarke, I'm Su-Ho. Welcome
North Korea. First time?

FLYNN

Yes, can I call you Su?

SU-HO

Yes. Helicopter only tomorrow.
Staying at the airport hotel, OK?

Flynn nods.

INT. DINING ROOM, PYONGYANG AIRPORT HOTEL - NIGHT

Flynn and Su-Ho are looking at the menu in Korean.

A puzzled Flynn looks at Su-Ho.

FLYNN

What do you suggest?

SU-HO

Start with cold noodles?

Su-Ho points to the menu.

FLYNN

Fine by me.

LATER

FLYNN (CONT'D)

What do you work at?

SU-HO

Teacher, English teacher. And sometimes help government, South Korea.

FLYNN

Do you have family in South Korea?

SU-HO

North and south. Sister here and brother south. He escaped.

FLYNN

Do you live near here?

SU-HO

No, I have small flat outside of city. Tonight we stay in hotel, expenses.

Flynn smiles.

FLYNN

Expenses are good.

EXT. HELIPAD, PYONGYANG AIRPORT - DAY

Flynn and Su-Ho enter a helicopter and it takes off.

EXT. HELIPAD BESIDE HOTEL, MUNCHON - DAY

The Chinook lands and the pilot closes down the engines.

The door opens and Wong appears.

The reception party is lead by KIM JONG (50s, medium height and build).

All bow to Wong as he descends the helicopter stairway.

KIM

Welcome back brother.

WONG

Thank you, Kim Jong. Happy to be home.

Katerina and Jacob exit the helicopter.

They bow to Kim who acknowledges them.

KIM

Tomorrow we start energy adventure.
But tonight we dine, all welcome.

EXT. OUTSKIRTS OF MUNCHON - NIGHT

A helicopter lands on a grass field. The door opens and Su-Ho and Flynn jump onto the grass.

The helicopter takes off.

SU-HO

Let's go.

Su-Ho and Flynn disappear into the darkness.

INT. SMALL HOUSE, MUNCHON - NIGHT

Su-Ho invites Flynn to sit at the table in a small room.

SU-HO

This is my sister Fu-Ho, she a
widow, with young daughter.

FU-HO (30s, medium height and slightly built), bows.

FU-HO

Pleasure Mister Flynn to have at my
table. Please accept our humble
offerings.

Fu-Ho lifts the lids from two large bowls.

FLYNN

Gam sa ham ni da. (Thank you)

Fu-Ho ladles spoonfuls of food into bowls.

INT. DINING ROOM, HOTEL, MUNCHON - NIGHT

Wong, Jacob, Starkov and Katerina enter together.

Kim gets up from the table to greet them.

KIM

The big question, Brother... does
it work?

WONG
Of course, Brother.

All sit at the dining table and waiters appear.

LATER

Kim taps his glass with a spoon and the conversations stop.

He nods towards Wong.

KIM
It is agreed. Tomorrow you
demonstrate the machine.

All clap.

KIM (CONT'D)
(softly to Wong)
Who are the foreigners?

WONG
The Russians are my business
partners. We're importing into
Russia... The embargo.

KIM
Lucrative?

WONG
Very.

KIM
Maybe I can get in on the act?

WONG
I'll check with them.

KIM
And the other?

WONG
IT expert. We had a minor problem
that he solved.

EXT. OUTSIDE GOVERNMENT BUILDING, MUNCHON - NIGHT

Flynn and Su-Ho are observing the building.

An armed guard is patrolling.

FLYNN
Sure this is the place?

SU-HO

Yes, sister tell me there's been activity here. That's why guards.

FLYNN

Can we get in?

SU-HO

There's entrance on other side, rubbish exit. We need diversion.

Flynn looks over his shoulder.

FLYNN

The farmhouse back there had lots of geese, maybe they might like an evening stroll.

EXT. FARMHOUSE, NEAR GOVERNMENT BUILDING - NIGHT

Flynn opens the gate and starts to shoo the geese out.

There is the cackle of geese as they run towards the large building.

The guard, startled, shoots his gun in the air.

The geese scatter as the guard from the other side of the building appears.

Flynn and Su-Ho slip past them onto the other side of the building and enter via the rubbish exit.

INT. INSIDE GOVERNMENT BUILDING - CONTINUOUS

Through the dimmed lighting there is a large metal sphere sitting on a wooden platform. Various cables are attached to the sphere.

FLYNN

Set up for something. Let's go.

EXT. GROUND BESIDE GOVERNMENT BUILDING - NIGHT

The farmer who owns the geese is screaming at the guards.

INT. LARGE ROOM, GOVERNMENT BUILDING - DAY

The metal sphere is open and technicians are fixing equipment inside.

The upper half of the sphere is held tightly to the wooden frame with metal hooks.

Jacob exits the door of the small container, wheeling a trolley with a large monitor on top.

Kim, Wong, Starkov and Katerina are seated between the sphere and the small container.

WONG

(loudly)

The technicians are setting up the demo. The capacitive coil has been installed as well as the high power lasers. Last, going in now, are the fuel pellets.

The technicians close the sphere and bolt it.

WONG (CONT'D)

Isaac will now activate the system. Observe the monitor.

Jacob gives the thumbs up sign to the technicians and re-enters the small container.

All look at the monitor. It shows a horizontal line and then electricity level in the negative.

As Jacob exits the small container, a humming sound comes from the sphere.

KATERINA

How long will it take?

JACOB

Five minutes and the reaction starts.

Jacob winks at Katerina.

JACOB (CONT'D)

Just time for a smoke.

Jacob gets up, walks to the rear, turns towards the wall and lights a cigarette.

The rubbish door opens very slightly and a mini Koala bear key-ring is squeezed through.

JACOB (CONT'D)

(softly to himself)

Flynn.

Jacob stubs out the cigarette and walks back towards the small container.

The graph on the monitor changes from negative to positive.

Kim's cellphone rings and he attends.

KIM

Yes?

INT. ROOM, POWER PLANT, MUNCHON - DAY

A TECHNICIAN, (40s, slim medium height and build), smiles as he observes a large cabinet holding a DC to AC inverter and speaks into his phone.

POWER PLANT TECHNICIAN

(excitedly)

It's working! DC is flowing in and being converted to AC.

INT. LARGE ROOM, GOVERNMENT BUILDING - DAY

Kim gives the thumbs up sign.

KIM

Thanks, good to know.

Kim disconnects his cellphone, gets up from his chair and addresses the others.

KIM (CONT'D)

Fantastic, brother! It's working!

At the side of the small container, Jacob moves the control dial to maximum.

The others applaud Wong who beams a smile.

Kim snaps his fingers and waiters, carrying drinks and nibbles, enter.

The hum from the machine increases.

Wong walks towards the waiters, picks up a drink and holds it in the air.

WONG

Success, Brother!

The sphere begins to shake as the hum increases in volume.

Everyone looks at it.

Kim and Wong turn and stare at each other.

KIM
It's shaking, Wong. Why?

WONG
Shouldn't be at this stage. Did you
make it to my specifications?

KIM
Of course, Brother.

The bolts on the sphere begin to slacken and gas begins to leak.

The non-secured half of the sphere clangs.

FLYNN
Think our boy might need some help.

Flynn opens the door and enters the room with Su-Ho in tow.

The sphere shatters with a bang.

Kim is the first to be killed, with a metal shard ripping through his throat.

The waiters use their trays as protection but all are injured.

Flynn, hit on the side of the head and bleeding, falls to the floor.

Su-Ho receives a shard into her heart and dies instantly.

The machine falls silent.

Wong looks around in horror and picks up a piece of metal.

WONG
Cast iron! Told him it had to be
true tempered steel. Cheapskate.

Starkov and Katerina are behind their chairs, shaken but unharmed.

Jacob, unhurt gets up somewhat dazed.

JACOB
What the hell happened? Should've
been able to take the pressure.

WONG

Brother's sphere was Mickey Mouse.

Wong looks around at Flynn who is holding Su-Ho in his arms.

STARKOV

Who are these people?

Starkov pulls out a gun as Assistants 1 and 2 appear in the doorway.

Wong looks towards his Assistants.

WONG

Cuff this guy. Pack up, we're leaving.

Assistant 1 cuffs a dazed Flynn with a plastic tie behind his back.

INT. PICK UP, ON ROAD TO MUNCHON DOCKS - DAY

Wong pokes Flynn in the ribs with his pistol.

WONG

Who are you?

FLYNN

Clarke, a diplo from Aussieland. We got a tip you were carrying stolen property.

WONG

And the woman?

FLYNN

Lovely Lady.

The driver honks his horn as the pick up approaches a dockside gate.

EXT. ENTRANCE TO MUNCHON DOCKS - DAY

The gate opens, pick-ups and truck enter.

EXT. DECK, YACHT TRIPLEX, DOCKSIDE, MUNCHON - DAY

Wong is inspecting as boxes, cases and small container are loaded aboard.

Jacob, Starkov and Katerina are watchful. Flynn is standing beside the railings.

WONG

All aboard! But now Diplo Clarke we have to say goodbye.

Wong begins to pull a pistol from his belt.

Flynn does a back flip and enters the seawater feet first. All run to the railings.

Wong fires a volley from his pistol, hits the wooden piling and continues to fire.

Starkov aims at the bubbles caused by Flynn hitting the seawater.

STARKOV

Got him.

Jacob bumps into the back of Starkov as he fires.

STARKOV (CONT'D)

Shit! Missed.

INT. SEA, UNDER DOCK, MUNCHON HARBOUR - DAY

Holding his breath, Flynn veers to the other side of the piling.

He rubs the plastic tie against the barnacles.

The plastic breaks and Flynn swims to the next piling and surfaces under the dock as bullets shoot into the water.

EXT. DOCKSIDE, MUNCHON HARBOUR - DAY

The yacht Triplex leaves the dock and heads to the open sea.

EXT. CEMETERY, MUNCHON - DAY

The Shaman priest bows his head as he finishes a prayer.

Flynn bows his head in the direction of Fu-Ho.

FU-HO

(quietly)

Thank you for coming, Mister Flynn.

FLYNN
(with tears in his eyes)
It may take some time but I'll try
to get you and your daughter to
meet your brother.

INT. DINING ROOM, YACHT TRIPLEX, SEA - EVENING

Wong is seated as Starkov, Katerina and Jacob enter.

WONG
Right on time. Dinner is served.

Waiters appear as all sit.

STARKOV
Is this your yacht?

WONG
Yes, bought two from a compatriot
of yours at less than ten percent
of their value.

KATERINA
(aggressively)
At the moment, things are cheap in
my Motherland.

WONG
Import/export, that's our business.
Let's keep it that way.

JACOB
Is that where we're going, Russia?

WONG
Indeed, Vladivostok.

KATERINA
Why?

WONG
I've an associate there who's
making a sphere to the correct
specs and quality.

LATER

EXT. CABIN, YACHT TRIPLEX - NIGHT

Jacob turns his lighter anti-clockwise and softly raps on the
cabin door.

The door opens slightly and Katerina appears in a nightie.
Jacob opens his left hand that is holding an earring.

JACOB

Yours?

Katerina takes hold of her earlobe.

KATERINA

Yes. Where was it?

JACOB

The lounge.

Jacob passes the earring to Katerina's outstretched hand.

Jacob looks Katerina up and down.

JACOB (CONT'D)

Starkov's a lucky man.

KATERINA

Lucky man? He's a gay man!

JACOB

(smiling)

I'm not.

Katerina opens the door wider and Jacob enters.

INT. DIRECTOR'S OFFICE, ASIS BUILDING - DAY

The phone rings and Lee picks it up.

LEE

Yes, Mary?

MARY (V.O.)

Can I come in, Sir?

LEE

Of course.

The door opens, Mary enters, carrying her notepad, and sits.

MARY

We've had a radio signal from
Jacob.

LEE

Where?

MARY
Pinpointed as east of North Korea.
In the sea.

LEE
I'll ask the CIA if they can locate
via satellite.

LATER

Lee is on the phone.

LEE (CONT'D)
Thank you.

Lee puts the phone down, smiles as he puts on his jacket.

INT. DINING ROOM, LEE'S HOME, CANBERRA - NIGHT

Vanessa enters with two plates.

VANESSA
Fish and chips... One of our
favorites. Any news on our son?

Lee sighs.

LEE
Yes. On a ship that looks as though
it's going to Russia.

VANESSA
Russia? Our baby won't like that,
very cold. And Chris Flynn?

LEE
At the airport in Pyongyang.

VANESSA
On his way to?

LEE
We'll see. Let's eat before the
chips get cold.

EXT. EXIT, VLADIVOSTOK AIRPORT - DAY

Flynn, trailing a carry-on case, enters a taxi.

INT. TAXI - DAY

The taxi driver turns to face Flynn.

FLYNN
Avialift... Know it?

The taxi driver nods and drives off.

EXT. YACHT CLUB FURTOV, VLADIVOSTOK - DAY

The yacht Triplex docks.

EXT. DOCKSIDE, YACHT CLUB FURTOV - DAY

As Wong and Jacob walk down the gangplank, Jacob turns to face Wong.

JACOB
Where to?

WONG
Boxes and container to the Fed Uni.
We? To a hotel. Get in the taxi...
We follow Starkov.

INT. FOYER, LATTE HOTEL, VLADIVOSTOK - DAY

Wong is the last to enter, as Katerina and Starkov make their way to reception.

Jacob, looks around and sees a possible Flynn, with dark glasses and wearing a heavy coat, seated at the side.

Flynn holds up three right fingers at his head. Jacob smiles.

Wong's party check-in.

INT. ROOM 311, LATTE HOTEL - LATER

Wong is checking the room as Jacob yawns.

JACOB
I'm tired and hungry. I need to
snack and sleep.

WONG
Snack? Maybe, but sleep no. We have
to meet our paying guest tonight.

JACOB
Can I order?

WONG
Be my guest.

Jacob picks up the phone and dials the restaurant.

The phone is attended.

RESTAURANT (V.O.)
Yes, Sir.

JACOB
Can I have a ham and cheese sandwich. Room 311.

RESTAURANT (V.O.)
Anything to drink?

Jacob looks at the room menu.

JACOB
A bottle of fizzy water.

Wong walks to the door.

WONG
Eat and have a nap. See you downstairs in two hours.

Jacob nods and Wong leaves the room.

Jacob speaks into the phone.

JACOB
Think my friend in Room 111 might also want to eat. Can you put me through.

The phone rings in Room 111 and Flynn picks it up.

INTERCUT - ROOM 111 / ROOM 311

FLYNN
Yes?

JACOB
Hi! Boy scout?

FLYNN
Of course! I've let your dad know the situation. Presume Wong is setting up another demo.

JACOB
Tomorrow, could be the Fed Uni.
Think we're going to have dinner
with the source.

FLYNN
In the hotel?

JACOB
Don't know. Probably the best
restaurant in town.

FLYNN
Fits the profile.

JACOB
Wong said to meet him in two hours.

FLYNN
I'll take a chance on the best
restaurant close to the hotel.

END INTERCUT

INT. RESTAURANT KUSSKY - NIGHT

A disguised Flynn is seated at a corner table.

Wong, Jacob, Starkov and Katerina enter and occupy the
central table. They order drinks.

LATER

BORIS IVANOV, (50s, balding, medium height, with a large
waistline), enters and recognizes Wong.

Wong gets up to meet Ivanov.

IVANOV
At last! We meet face to face,
Ajeossi Wong.

Jacob adjusts his glasses.

WONG
Gospodin Ivanov, our fates lie
together.

Wong and Ivanov greet each other with a hug.

WONG (CONT'D)
Have a seat, we're about to order.

Waiters appear and orders are made.

LATER

As waiters are clearing the plates, Flynn is taking photos.

Wong stands to propose a toast.

WONG (CONT'D)

To our demo tomorrow morning.

Ivanov moves his head from side to side and waves his hands in the air.

IVANOV

Unfortunately our sphere will arrive late.

WONG

Late? How much late?

IVANOV

Noon. It's being transported by pick-up... Had a problem.

WONG

The sphere?

IVANOV

No, the pick-up. The transmission had a problem. Now fixed and on its way. Noon for sure.

WONG

Make sure it's on time.

A deflated Ivanov gets up from the table and leaves.

STARKOV

Who is he? You never introduced him.

WONG

Boris Ivanov, the Rector of the Dalnev Uni. That's where we're carrying out the demo. He's one of Pushkin's puppets and paying big, big money.

The party leaves as Flynn finishes his drink.

INT. ROOM 311, LATTE HOTEL - LATER

Jacob slumps onto the bed, picks up the phone and dials Room 111

Flynn picks up the phone in Room 111.

INTERCUT - ROOM 311 / ROOM 111

FLYNN

What was Rector Ivanov doing there?

JACOB

Fed Uni. That's where we're doing a demo. The Uni is on holiday.

FLYNN

When?

JACOB

Noon tomorrow. Sphere is coming by pick-up. And... Katerina dropped a hint that she and Starkov support the "Free Russia" movement.

FLYNN

Good to know.

JACOB

Could be Pushkin's mob is paying. Fireworks?

There is a knock at Flynn's door.

FLYNN

Keep your powder dry.

END INTERCUT

INT. ROOM 111, LATTE HOTEL - CONTINUOUS

Flynn fixes a silencer to his Glock and moves to the door.

On a table next to the door he observes a small monitor linked to a mini-camera above his room door.

On the monitor we see two men dressed in black, Assistant 3 with a gun in his hand and Assistant 4 standing behind him.

Crouching, Flynn moves to the left of the door, unlocks it and swings it open.

ASSISTANT 3 (30s, tall and muscular) enters, looks to his left and is shot in the leg by Flynn.

Assistant 4 (40s muscular and overweight) bursts through the open door, is clubbed by Flynn and falls unconscious to the floor.

FLYNN
(softly to himself)
Ah! I've been made.

Flynn closes the door, moves to his case, removes a roll of masking tape and binds his intruders hands and feet.

Flynn points his Glock at Assistant 3.

FLYNN (CONT'D)
Who sent you?

Assistant 3 shakes his head.

FLYNN (CONT'D)
Want matching legs? Who?

ASSISTANT 3
Piss off.

FLYNN
As my old nanny used to say: "Head
and shoulders, knees and toes,
knees and toes."

Flynn moves his gun between Assistant 3's knees and toes.

ASSISTANT 3
Fuck off.

Flynn shoots Assistant 3 in his right foot toes.

Assistant 3's scream is muffled by Flynn's hand.

As the shock wears off, Assistant 3 nods his head.

ASSISTANT 3 (CONT'D)
Wong.

Flynn gags both intruders with masking tape and slumps onto his bed.

FLYNN
(quietly)
Time to get some shut eye.

INT. AVIALIFT OFFICE, VLADIVOSTOK - DAY

Flynn enters with a smile on his face and approaches the MANAGER, (60s, tall, slim, Slavic).

MANAGER

Mister Clarke, good to see you again.

FLYNN

Can I have the keys?

Clarke tosses the money to the manager who picks it up and counts it.

MANAGER

Not sure about your Australian pilot's licence, but... What the Hell! You've paid.

The manager throws the keys to Flynn who catches them as he walks out the door.

EXT. WINDOW, CH 53 HELICOPTER - DAY

A CH 53 helicopter is following a pick-up that can be seen on the road below.

The pick-up is carrying a tied down sphere.

INT. LARGE GYM, DALNEV FEDERAL UNIVERSITY - DAY

Jacob is setting up a monitor next to the small container.

Ivanov is pacing anxiously from side to side. Starkov, Wong and Katerina are seated on chairs.

There is the sound of an approaching pick-up.

Assistants 1 and 2 open the rear door and a pick-up enters and stops next to the container.

IVANOV

Told you it would be here on time.

The driver exits and Ivanov points to the far door.

IVANOV (CONT'D)

You can leave.

Wong looks at Jacob.

WONG
Show time Isaac.

Jacob smiles and activates the system.

All are seated observing the monitor, as a hum starts from inside the sphere.

Wong is talking into his cellphone.

INT. POWER STATION - DAY

The phone rings and an ATTENDANT (20s, native, slim) picks it up.

INTERCUT - Wong on telephone / power station ATTENDANT

WONG
What's happening?

ATTENDANT
Electricity flowing out. Can see it on the monitor. Not good.

Wong glares at Jacob.

ATTENDANT (CONT'D)
Ah! It's changing. Now flowing in... Fast... Fantastic.

END INTERCUT

INT. LARGE GYM, DALNEV FEDERAL UNIVERSITY - DAY

With a smile, Wong looks at Ivanov.

WONG
Payment time Boris. This will have international repercussions.

Ivanov snaps his fingers towards the central door.

A man appears carrying a metal case that he places on the table near where Jacob is standing. The man leaves the gym.

Ivanov walks to the case and opens it.

IVANOV
As we agreed, thirty million in US negotiable bonds... Cheap at the price.

Ivanov closes the case and passes it to Wong.

WONG

The sphere and equipment are yours.

Wong looks at Starkov and Katerina.

WONG (CONT'D)

Have to give you your take.

Starkov draws a gun from behind the back of his shirt.

STARKOV

Thanks! But we'll take it all.

Katerina walks towards Wong.

KATERINA

"Free Russia" needs the cash.

Assistant 1 draws a gun but is shot in the chest by Starkov.

Wong throws the case at Starkov who spins and pulls the trigger of his gun as he is hit by the case.

The bullets slam into the small container.

The demo stops and the small container bursts into flame.

An out of breath Starkov hits the floor and loses his gun.

Wong draws his pistol from behind his back and fires... But the pistol is empty.

As Katerina helps Starkov to his feet, Wong opens the door of the pick-up and enters. He puts the pistol on the seat and starts the engine.

Jacob jumps into the passenger side of the pick-up as Wong swings the pick-up around and accelerates to the far door.

Assistant 2 fumbles with his gun and is hit by the pick-up that slams through the door and into a large grass playing field.

KATERINA (CONT'D)

Time to go.

Starkov picks up his gun and Katerina the case.

Using Ivanov as a shield, they exit the gym.

INT. CAFETERIA, DALNEV FEDERAL UNIVERSITY - CONTINUOUS

Starkov kicks Ivanov in the butt towards the pick-up driver. Starkov and Katerina exit to a waiting car.

INT. PICK-UP TRUCK - CONTINUOUS

Wong picks up the pistol and attempts to hit Jacob.

Jacob parries the blow and punches Wong in the eye.

He screams as Jacob kicks him out of the pick-up and dazed, Wong lands on the grass.

Jacob sees the helicopter hovering at the end of the playing field and steers the pick-up in that direction.

EXT. PLAYING FIELD, DALNEV UNIVERSITY - DAY

A metal hook is lowered from the helicopter.

Jacob exits the pick-up, climbs up to the sphere and attaches the hook.

He jumps to the ground and grabs a rope ladder that comes down from the helicopter.

Wong recovers and runs to the pick-up. He enters, starts the engine, puts it into gear and accelerates.

The wheels spin as the helicopter lifts the pick-up off the ground and Jacob enters the helicopter.

INT. CH 53 HELICOPTER - CONTINUOUS

FLYNN

Welcome aboard.

JACOB

Where are we going?

FLYNN

Akita.

JACOB

Good! Can get a puppy.

INT. PICK-UP TRUCK - CONTINUOUS

Wong looks at the sign on the handle in front of him
"NE TYANUT" (do not pull).

WONG

Let's see...

He pulls the handle and in the mirror he sees the ropes
holding the pick-up loosen and disappear.

Wong looks forward as the pick-up heads down towards the
Japanese sea.

The sphere remains attached to the helicopter as it flies
off.

INT. CH 53 HELICOPTER - CONTINUOUS

Jacob smiles at Flynn.

JACOB

Thanks Chris. You were awesome.

FLYNN

Not too bad yourself for a first
mission.

JACOB

Maybe my last.

FLYNN

Doubt that... you're now an ASIS
operative.

JACOB

And our next mission?

Our Ambassador in Myanmar was
kidnapped by the rebels... He needs
to be rescued.

JACOB

Rebels? Thought they were the good
guys.

FLYNN

There are no good guys... Just ASIS
operatives.

SUPER: WEEKS LATER

INT. BORDER CROSSING, NORTH AND SOUTH KOREA - DAY

Fu-Ho presents her passport to the North Korean CONTROLLER, (50s, slim and balding), who examines it.

CONTROLLER
And the child?

FU-HO
On the passport.

CONTROLLER
You don't look Australian.

FU-HO
You don't look Korean.

The Controller shakes his head and stamps the passport.

INT. BOARDROOM, HB10 START-UP - DAY

Lee is standing as Macpherson enters.

MACPHERSON
Please have a seat.

Lee sits.

LEE
Think we managed to bring a sphere
almost as good as the original.

MACPHERSON
Better! We thank you.

LEE
We couldn't get your hard drive and
mini-main frame but sometimes
that's the way the cookie crumbles.
Hope it hasn't set you back too
much?

Macpherson looks around surreptitiously.

MACPHERSON
Set us back? Nothing. What your
operative sent us was perfect...
we've made improvements. I can only
thank you for what the ASIS has
done.

LEE
Back on track?

MACPHERSON
Company secret. We're running our
longest test right now.

Macpherson looks up to the lighting.

MACPHERSON (CONT'D)
Been going for weeks.

Macpherson gets up from his chair and shakes Lee's hand.

INT. HALLWAY, LEE'S HOME, CANBERRA - NIGHT

Jacob is met by Vanessa who kisses him on the cheek.

VANESSA
Got your favorite food for dinner.

JACOB
I can smell it.

VANESSA
I hope you've stopped smoking.

JACOB
Should never have started.

INT. DINING ROOM, LEE'S HOME, CANBERRA - NIGHT

Lee and Jacob are seated as Vanessa brings in the food on a large tray.

VANESSA
Hot and spicy veg soup for me, you
can try it if you want. And Peking
roasted duck for you.

Vanessa puts the tray on the table.

JACOB
I'll have a half bowl, Mum. Smells
wonderful.

VANESSA
And you Jaime? Feeling adventurous?

LEE
I'll stick with the duck, thanks.
Looks crispy.

INT. SITTING ROOM, LEE'S HOUSE, CANBERRA - LATER

Lee and Jacob are seated in armchairs drinking whisky.

JACOB
Food was excellent.

LEE
Your mum's an excellent cook.

Lee smiles.

LEE (CONT'D)
Sorry about my behavior... your
first mission, etc... Fathers get
nervous.

Jacob nods.

LEE (CONT'D)
How is Chi Fu?

JACOB
Sad. Her father passed away
yesterday.

LEE
So sorry. Are you having an
affair?

JACOB
Maybe more.

THE END