

CTU: Manhattan

5:00PM - 6:00PM

by
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BASED ON 24.

CREATED BY:
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THE FOLLOWING TAKES PLACE BETWEEN THE
HOURS OF:
5:00PM AND 6:00PM.

EVENTS OCCUR IN REAL TIME.

CONTINUED:

ACT ONE

BLACK.

VOICE (V.O.)

My name is Thomas Regal. And this,
is the longest day of my life.

FADE IN:

INT. THOMAS' CAR

A STEERING WHEEL fills the frame - followed by a FIST striking the wheel with a lot of force! Camera turns around to reveal

THOMAS REGAL

Hitting the wheel in absolute frustration! He's in his late thirties/early forties with dark hair and not looking as if he's the best day so far.

MULTISCREEN:

1 - INT. THOMAS' CAR

Thomas hitting the wheel with EVERYTHING that he's got.

2 - INT. LIGHTSPEED OFFICE

A worker is sat at a desk looking at some computer screens and writing things down on a clip board.

CLOSE IN ON 2.

The Worker (Named BOB) gets up - taking the clipboard with him over to a small water cooler. Eyes never leaving the clipboard, Bob takes a small polystyrene cup and begins to pour some in.

He places the clipboard under his arm as the water begins to pour.

A red warning light begins to FLASH on the monitor; creating a beeping sound.

Immediately, Bob RUNS to the computer; dropping the cup to the floor and chucking the clipboard on the desk as he automatically begins to tap keys on the keyboard.

Nothing.

He tries again - it's not working. He glances to his left - and picks up a phone; hitting a number on speed-dial.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. BIG OFFICE

A big round MAN in a suit (HACKETT) picks up the phone.

HACKETT

Yes?

BOB

(nervous)
Sir?

HACKETT

What?

BOB

This is technician Bob Duffy from
LightSpeed - we've got a problem.

Hackett's first reaction is to grit his teeth in annoyance.
He does not look in the mood.

HACKETT

What kind of problem?

Bob tries to type something into the keyboard.

BOB

Well, it appears some of the
servers have bloked all incoming
and outgoing traffic; blocking data
into the server memory.

Hackett writes something down.

HACKETT

Which servers?

Bob looks EXTREMELY nervous.

BOB

It's the 'underground' ones. Sir.

Hackett's face falls, instantly beginning to sweat.

HACKETT

Please tell me you're joking Mr
Duffy!

BOB

I'm not sir.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HACKETT

I'd contact them but they've probably found out by now...

CUT TO:

EXT. BUSY STREET

Thomas is now walking down a street; a sombre expression on his face.

WHEN

Something CATCHES his eye from an alleyway. A group of dark-clothed men around a few cars.

He eyes them, getting into a position where he can get a good view - they're putting on SKI-MASKS and holding SEMI-AUTOMATIC MACHINE GUNS.

Thomas looks around; noticing several civilians walking past the building - with a black van outside underneath a building with LIGHTSPEED TECHNOLOGIES written on the front.

Thomas notices a police officer walking down the street and slowly begins to walk towards him - -

- when the van **EXPLODES!**

Thomas and several civilians are suddenly THROWN to the ground as the van is ENGULFED IN FLAMES.

Flames spread out and swam around the surrounding area as civilians are blown away by the force of the blast - including Thomas as the recoil SLAMS him to the ground as he shields his eyes.

The Masked Men MOVE AROUND to the front; beginning to fire live rounds upwards in the sky!

From the OTHER side of the building, MORE MASKED men appear and do the same as people begin to flee in PANIC.

Thomas gets to his feet, assessing the situation that's unfolding in front of him.

CUT TO:

INT. LIGHTSPEED TECHNOLOGIES - RECEPTION

The masked men STORM through the reception, firing their guns in the air.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The EMPLOYEES

Immediately begin to panic and start to run as more of the men storm in.

THE LEAD MAN

Nods to two other men who NOD BACK and turn back to secure the front doors.

ANGLE ON: Hidden Corner. A security guard is crouched down around a corner; looking at a small standard issue gun that he has. He's sweating. Considering something.

LEAD MAN (O.S.)
(points to cameras)
Secure and disable!

Two other men NOD.

The Security Guard whispers a silent prayer and takes a deep breath and

THEN

Jumps out and FIRES -

THE LEAD MAN

PULLS his gun and FIRES several rounds into the guard - killing him instantly.

LEAD MAN
(into radio)
Beta-Team report!

CUT TO:

INT. LIGHTSPEED TECHNOLOGIES REAR ENTRANCE

THE BETA TEAM; housing just as many men as front team - BURST into the building; OPENING FIRE onto security guards that enter in their path!

CUT TO:

EXT. BUSY STREET

THOMAS

Is now wading through a MASS of shocked people as an immediate swarm of police have made it outside the building. Holding people away.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Thomas backs up, beginning to head around the crowd, looking down the alley way; slowly heading towards - -

BUT

A POLICE OFFICER

BLOCKS HIM.

OFFICER

You're not getting anywhere near there!

Thomas looks at him.

THOMAS

(rough)

I'm a Federal Agent!

There's a slight British twinge to his voice.

OFFICER

You gotta badge?

Beat.

Thomas looks as if he's just had the BIGGEST emotional whack in his life.

THOMAS

No. Not at the moment.

OFFICER

Then STAY CLEAR!

The officer PUSHES Thomas away as we:

CUT TO:

INT. CTU MAIN FLOOR

PUSH THROUGH doors; heading down a narrow lane of rounded and modernly styled desks. Passing a huge insignia on the ground of the COUNTER TERRORIST UNIT. Continuing towards:

THE PINNACLE

The name the employees have given to a medium-sized round cluster of big screen TV's surrounded by analysts and computers on a little raised step. The camera moves around and settles on

CYNTHIA HART

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

A brunette in her late twenties with a bluetooth headset on trying to operate one of the machines and around fifty other things at the same time.

CYNTHIA
(shouting)
WHERE'S THAT ERROR TRACING?

Camera moves to IMOGEN REYNOLDS, few years younger, blonde and looking slightly peeved.

IMOGEN
(sighs)
It's the external servers! We can't get anything in or out from that server.

Cynthia mutters a silent scream of frustration.

CYNTHIA
Re-route everything on them to the back-up servers.

IMOGEN
I can't.

Beat.

CYNTHIA
Why not?

IMOGEN
Because something's blocking us from actually accessing the servers that we can't access.

Beat.

Ignoring her, Cynthia runs her hands through her hair and turns to another analyst - JASON PRESTON.

CYNTHIA
Please tell me you've got the cameras aligned outside.

Jason swivels around on his chair; placing a pen through the back of his ear.

JASON
(mock salutes)
Was just awaiting for your orders, ma'am!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

CYNTHIA
(annoyed at the comment)
On screen. Also, grow up.

Around the Pinnacle; and other main screens around the central area - show the security cameras of the area around the CTU HQ.

CLOSE ON: The screen showing LightSpeed.

DEVINNO (O.S.)
(announcing)
Assume Terrorist attack!

CTU DIRECTOR EDWARD DEVINNO (male, white, early fifties)

Suddenly paces down the stairs in a black suit, staring at the screens.

DEVINNO
We can't rule out the possibility
that the attack was meant for us
and our servers.

VOICE (O.S.)
What do you mean?

DeVino turns to address

CARRIE TURNER

Who's wearing a Division ID Badge.

CARRIE
How is this an attack on CTU?

DEVINNO
(looks away from the screens)
Six months ago we expanded our
network to install several new
servers to help deal with new data
that would be incoming from sources
within Manhattan Island and the
surrounding New York area.

He turns to the screens; Cynthia watches him from the corner of her eye.

DEVINNO
Unfortunately we had no room left
to install these so LightSpeed
Technologies donated their basement
space.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

CYNTHIA

And with the same servers suddenly freezing - I doubt it's a coincidence.

(beat)

But we still don't fully know if that was their target.

CARRIE

Can they access the basement via that building?

CYNTHIA

(quickly)

No.

(beat)

Technically.

CARRIE

Define 'technically'.

CYNTHIA

There's around three security doors that need eye scans and fingers prints of the senior members of CTU. There's no way they could get it through that building.

(sighs)

Had to be the day I'm in charge...

Carrie steps closer to the screen; noticing the police beginning to form barriers to house the crowd back.

CARRIE

Can we patch into their security cameras if they haven't shut them down yet?

CYNTHIA

We should be able to. Might take a minute or two....

Carrie seems to block her explanation out as she looks at the screen.

CARRIE'S EXPRESSION CHANGES. She's spotted someone.

CARRIE

Jason - zoom in on this camera here.

JASON

(checks)

Which one?

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

JASON (cont'd)
(beat, looks)
Yeah, give me a sec.

He types in a few things into his keyboard.

The camera feed zooms in.

CARRIE
Move it left.

The camera follows.

CARRIE
Stop!

It stops. Her eyes NARROW.

DEVINNO
What is it you've -

He stops; noticing what she's seen.

CLOSE UP: Monitor.

THOMAS

Is on the screen; overlooking the LightSpeed building.

Carrie's lip curls.

CARRIE
Get. Him. In. NOW.

DeVinno, behind her, gives her an awkward look of worry and concern.

MULTISCREEN:

1 - INT. LIGHTSPEED TECHNOLOGIES

The masked men continue to take-over the building.

2 - EXT. BUSY STREET

Thomas is forced into a spectator role when he notices several SECURITY GUARDS walk up to him.

3 - INT. CTU HQ - PINNACLE

Carrie narrows her eyes at screen as DeVinno gives her one last look behind her before heading back to his office.

CLOSE IN ON 1.

LEAD MAN's radio suddenly crackles to life.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

VOICE (ON RADIO)
Camera's are down.

LEAD MAN
Good.

He PULLS off his mask; revealing short hair, dark eyes and a small beard out of an unshaven few days.

LEAD MAN
(calling out)
RIGHT! We spl-

It suddenly notices a CAMERA light still blinking - staring STRAIGHT at him.

Beat.

HE SHOOTS it down.

Beat.

He breathes heavily, looking angry.

LEAD MAN
Who deactivated the cameras?

MAN (O.S.)
I did sir!

A GEEKY man appears from around the corner. Wearing glasses and looking out of place amongst mercenaries.

LEAD MAN
Right.

He then SHOOTS HIM. Dead instantly.

LEAD MAN
We've got work to do. NOW.

CUT TO:

INT. CTU - DEVINNO'S OFFICE

DEVINNO

Looks out of his office window at Carrie - staring at the camera screens with a strange resolve.

He turns around and picks up his phone, pushing a few buttons and placing the phone back on the hook.

CUT TO:

INT. CAR

Three CTU AGENTS are in a car. In the front driving is KEITH (White, 30s), in the passenger seat is AGENT RAGNI PATEL (Asian, 30s) and in the back is ANDREW (same as Keith).

A phone RINGS out - and Ragni picks it up.

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. CTU - DEVINNO'S OFFICE

RAGNI
Agent Patel.

DEVINNO
Ragni, it's Edward.

RAGNI
Yes sir?
(to others)
It's DeVinno.

DeVinno quickly looks out to see Carrie move across the main floor to near the entrance.

DEVINNO
Have you made contact with Gardner yet?

RAGNI
Not yet sir.

DEVINNO
(not happy)
How far are you off?

RAGNI
Around ten minutes.

DEVINNO
Well hurry up - we need you back to help with a situation over here. Get whatever intel on a supposed terrorist attack he promised and when you've talked to Gardner contact me immediately!

DeVinno looks out to see

THOMAS

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Being ESCORTED through CTU with Carrie next to him - heading towards his office.

DeVinno closes his eyes in a defeated sigh.

DEVINNO
(to himself)
I'm sorry Tom...

CUT TO:

INT. CTU - MAIN FLOOR

Carrie and Thomas walk past several workers who look at him with a strange curiosity.

They walk past the Pinnacle where Jason and Imogen watch him pass.

IMOGEN
(leaning to Jason)
Who's that?

JASON
Thomas Regal.

IMOGEN
Who?

MICHAEL (O.S.)
The guy that trained me.

They both turn to see MICHAEL THOMPSON (late 20s, reasonably attractive) walk up to them and watch as Thomas is taken to the front office.

IMOGEN
He used to work here?

Michael watches him enter the office, somewhat distantly.

MICHAEL
(distantly)
Yeah.

CUT TO:

INT. CTU - DEVINNO'S OFFICE

Thomas heads in and looks at DeVinno; and all the CTU Director can offer is a sombre look. Carrie tells the security men to leave and then heads to DeVinno's desk. Pressing a button to close the blinds around the office.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

There's an onimous silence between the three of them.

CARRIE

Thomas Regal, I'm sure you know why you are here -

THOMAS

Because I was told I would be given a chance to state my case.

CARRIE

Which you have done; and the Board's decision on your employment status at CTU has been determined.

She heads to DeVinno's computer and pushes a few buttons. His file comes up; and she looks at it with a victorious smile.

CARRIE

(gloat)

Thomas Regal. Born in London, American Mother, British Father...worked in and with both The British Territorial Army and the SAS. Worked with MI5 and the CIA before coming to CTU.

(beat)

And now you're getting fired. Which will make that a lot more exciting.

Thomas narrows his eyes - and STANDS up.

THOMAS

(quietly)

I don't know what you have against me Miss Turner; but I am not being fairly treated in these circumstances!

DEVINNO

Thomas...

THOMAS

NO!

(points to Carrie)

I am a good agent. I have served this country to the best of my ability!

CARRIE

You are a liability, Regal! The US Government agencies no longer want you to work for them.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

THOMAS

Why?

CARRIE

Because you will end up doing more damage to this place than those we fight.

Beat.

Thomas looks down, hit by that statement.

THOMAS

(quietly)
Please...

That plead lingers in the air for a few moments.

CARRIE

Are you going to resort to begging now?

THOMAS

(looks back up)
I don't deserve this. I've made mistakes, I'll admit that - but none that would require a committee to -

DEVINNO'S PHONE RINGS.

Carrie answers.

CYNTHIA (O.S.)

(on phone)
Miss Turner? We've got an image on one of the terrorists on the video.

Carrie looks to Thomas.

CARRIE

Patch it up to Edward's office.

CYNTHIA (O.S.)

(on phone)
Okay.

She hangs up and stares at Thomas.

CARRIE

Stay. There.

She looks to a concerned DeVinno.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

DEVINNO
Who was that?

CARRIE
Cynthia; they've found an image of
one of the terrorists.

DeVinno heads to the screen - and all Thomas can do is just sit there.

The screen loads up - it's a freeze frame of the Lead Man.

DEVINNO
(shocked)
What?

Carrie glances at him.

CARRIE
You recognise him?

He NODS.

DEVINNO
Thomas - look at this.

Carrie looks insulted.

CARRIE
He's not moving.

He stands straight - and looks directly at her. His look completely strengthened and no longer full of indifference.

DEVINNO
He's looking.

Thomas stands as DeVinno TWISTS the monitor to Thomas, to look at it.

He then looks back to DeVinno.

THOMAS
(surprised)
No. It can't be...

CARRIE
Who is he?

THOMAS
His name is Simon Gibson, a former
employee of CTU.
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

"5:00 P.M. - 6:00 P.M."

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17.

CONTINUED: (4)

THOMAS (cont'd)

(beat)

He used to be my partner.

SMASH TO:

END OF ACT I

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

ACT TWO

OPEN ON:

MULTISCREEN:

1 - INT. CTU - DEVINNO'S OFFICE

Thomas is alone in the office, pacing back and forth - staring at the image of Gibson.

2 - INT. CTU - PINNACLE

Cynthia, Jason and Imogen are at the computer systems typing away feverishly to try and get things complete.

3 - INT. CTU - MAIN FLOOR

DeVinno is in a conversation with Michael; while Carrie can be seen in the background staring at his office.

4 - INT. LIGHTSPEED CONTROL ROOM

SIMON GIBSON walks into a room full of servers and monitors.

5 - INT. JENNI STEVENS' APARTMENT

A neat and tidy apartment with a coat thrown over a chair in a rush.

A PHONE ringing blocks all sound.

CLOSE IN ON 5.

INT. JENNI STEVENS' APARTMENT - LIVING AREA

The Phone still rings - causing

JENNI STEVENS

To run out of the bathroom, a bath towel covering her and trying to towel dry her hair. She's blonde, mid-twenties and attractive. And late.

JENNI

(muttering)

Crap. Crap. Crap. Crap. Crap.

She PICKS up the phone and clasps it in between her shoulder and cheek.

She opens up one of her drawers and begins to rifle through the contents - looking for something.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JENNI

Hello?

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. TERRY CARTER'S APARTMENT - LIVING AREA

TERRY CARTER, mid-20's, is sitting on the floor in the corner of a room in his apartment - looking like he's been crying.

TERRY

J-Jenni?

Jenni finds what's looking for - HER CTU IDENTITY CARD. She grabs the phone with her right hand - looking through the mirror as she tries to dry her hair.

JENNI

Hello?

TERRY

Jen?

JENNI

(concerned)
Who's this?

TERRY

I-it's Terry.

JENNI

Terry? What's up? I can't stay long
I -

TERRY

S-someone's out to get me!

What? Jenni switches the receiver to her other ear.

JENNI

Terry, what are you on about?

TERRY

People...following me. Trying to
kill me. You have to help me,
please!

Jenni bites her lip; not knowing what to say.

JENNI

I'm sorry Terry, we've spoke before-

TERRY

I'm serious! People are after me!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JENNI

I have to go Terry. I'm sorry.

She hangs up.

END INTERCUT.

Terry just looks distraught.

TERRY

Jenni? JENNI?

He looks around; becoming gradually desperate.

THEN

Throws the phone to the ground, smashing on impact!

CUT TO:

INT. CTU - PINNACLE

Gathered around the Pinnacle are many of the CTU employees looking at the monitors displaying the picture of Gibson. DeVinno stands on the step up, addressing everyone.

DEVINNO

(calling out)

Several years ago, before Homeland Security's re-evaluation of this branch; this man - Simon Gibson - worked at CTU alongside myself and -

He STOPS and Carrie catches him from afar.

DEVINNO

(breath)

Myself. Alongside myself.

(regains composure)

He was found to have been involved in compromising several missions for personal gain - and like many others during that time - lost his job.

(beat)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DEVINNO (cont'd)

The current situation is: We know that over a quarter of an hour ago Simon Gibson and his men stormed into the LightSpeed building with violent force around the same time that our dedicated servers that are housed there have become isolated through the network due to a cause that no-one has seemed to be able to identify.

He pushes the button - more images.

DEVINNO

What we do not know is what Gibson and the other men are going to gain by access the server. But any number of confidential data from other agencies might have come through those servers which are now trapped in it.

(sighs)

The only way to access the server room is through a secret underground network of corridors under this building; or to go through three doors that needs the retina scan, hand print and ID cards of myself and one other senior employee.

(beat)

There's a chance that they might resort to using a lot of explosives. Any questions?

A RANDOM EMPLOYEE raises his hand.

EMPLOYEE

How come he hasn't gained access to these underground corridors?

DEVINNO

One; he wasn't here when they were built - and two; the only way into them is through this building and that building. And that only senior members of CTU have access to them

(louder)

We need to find a way to stop them from getting into that room!

The EMPLOYEE raises his hand again.

EMPLOYEE

So how do we know that our servers are what he's after?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Beat.

DEVINNO

We don't. The police are going to be treating this as a possible hostage situation. We do not know for sure that's what they are after. It is a matter of CTU's interest.

He allows the speech to settle before:

DEVINNO

So let's go people!

Everyone suddenly DISPERSES as he walks up to Carrie.

DEVINNO

Do you think we should inform the Senator?

Carrie thinks for a moment.

CARRIE

(nods)
Yeah.

MULTISCREEN:

1 - INT. CTU - MAIN FLOOR

Carrie and DeVinno head into the CONFERENCE ROOM.

2 - INT. CTU - DEVINNO'S OFFICE

Thomas LISTENS from afar. A sour expression arises on his face.

3 - INT. GRAND HOTEL - SENATOR PRESCOTT'S ROOM

Security Guards walk through a penthouse room.

CLOSE IN ON 3

As the camera zooms through a hallway, past several busy people into a living area. A TV news report plays in the corner.

REPORTER (ON TV)

New York State Senator Jim Prescott had returned to the city today after a month in Washington. His day was celebrated with visits to schools and a touching speech at Ground Zero...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

The voice fades out as the camera pans around to several suits flicking through a lot of clipboards and papers.

VOICE (O.S.)

No! I can't -

(pause)

- fine, I'll get Kelly on it.

SENATOR JIM PRESCOTT walks into the living area with a phone to his ear; suit jacket and tie off; cufflinks removed - he's resting. Or trying to.

PRESCOTT

(to phone)

I have to go. Speak to you soon.

He hangs up and THROWS the phone gently to a young woman in her mid-twenties - who's got a pile of folders in her arms already. Her hair tied back and carrying too much already. This is KELLY MURRAY, Prescott's Personal Assistant.

PRESCOTT

Kelly, make sure that my wife gets transport to her mother's birthday.

KELLY

(overloaded)

W-will do sir.

She's got a cute little tired Scottish accent. She sighs and turns around; heading into:

INT. GRAND HOTEL - MISC. ROOM

She lowers the folders onto a small table. She takes a moment to breathe out.

She then looks out of the door; and SHUTS it - wanting to be alone.

She reaches into her inner suit pocket and pulls out

A SMALL BOTTLE OF MEDICATION

It's unsure what they are at this angle - but as she pours some tablets out - she has another check that no-one is coming

AND TAKES THEM.

She swallows and takes a few deep breathes. Her mobile phone suddenly RINGS. She sighs and answers it.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KELLY
Prescott's office, Kelly Murr-

She's cut off; being told something surprising.

CUT TO:

INT. GRAND HOTEL - LIVING ROOM

Prescott's seated; enjoying the rest and watching the TV; but he's interrupted as Kelly walks in, hanging up the call she just made.

Prescott's noticed this already.

PRESCOTT
What does she want now, Kelly?

Kelly blinks.

KELLY
That was Carrie Turner at CTU,
there's something that you should
know.

This gets his attention.

CUT TO:

EXT. GARDNER'S HOUSE - STREET

A CTU VEHICLE slows to a stop outside a small house.

ALL THE DOORS open, and Ragni, Keith and Andrew step out, looking around before heading to the building.

Ragni steps up to the porch and knocks on the door while Keith looks through the windows and Andrew walks around the house.

RAGNI
(calling out)
HAROLD GARDNER?
(knocks so more)
This is Federal Agent Ragni Patel
of the New York Counter Terrorist
Unit - we just want to ask you a
few questions.

There's no answer.

KEITH
Ragni! The place has been trashed.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Ragni nods, pulls out his weapon - and then KICKS THE DOOR DOWN, slowly walking into:

CUT TO:

INT. GARDNER'S HOUSE - HALLWAY

RAGNI

Steps forward slowly; holding his gun out as he scans the hallway. Heading to a doorway and leaving to the side of it - signalling for Keith to wait where he is.

He OPENS the door -

READIES HIS GUN.

The room is empty - but everything is everywhere! Things thrown off shelves and furniture ripped open.

The mess begins to hit Ragni home as he looks to Keith.

RAGNI
I'll look upstairs.

CUT TO:

INT. LIGHTSPEED TECHNOLOGIES - CORRIDOR

SIMON GIBSON

Walks through a corridor, being met by another man just about shorter than he. This is JAMES; and he's struggling to keep up with Gibson's power-walking pace.

GIBSON
You've found it?

JAMES
Yes. But it's going to be diffi-

SIMON GRABS HIM - and shoves him up the wall. Arm to the throat.

GIBSON
What was that?

JAMES
(almost choking)
I-I meant that we will be able to g-
get in soon.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GIBSON

Good.

They turn into:

INT. LIGHTSPEED TECHNOLOGIES - RESTRICTED ROOM

And Gibson SMILES.

ANGLE ON: A metal doorway. Looking completely sealed.

GIBSON

Good.

Off his smile:

CUT TO:

INT. CTU - PINNACLE

Cynthia is looking at her screen - showing the schematics of the LightSpeed building.

Next to her, Imogen and Jason look uneasily at each other; and too Cynthia. And then back to each other.

CYNTHIA

Look, I can tell you're looking at me.

(beat)

What your problem?

JASON

Problem? Nah! No problem here!

IMOGEN

Why weren't we told about the underground corridors?

Beat.

Cynthia gets up from her station and walks towards Imogen.

CYNTHIA

Because it's a matter of clearance and security.

IMOGEN

Why?

CYNTHIA

(stern)

Because it is!

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CYNTHIA (cont'd)

(beat)

I was only told this morning
anyway.

Jason looks to Imogen as if to say 'Cut her some slack'.
Imogen just rolls her eyes.

CUT TO:

INT. CTU - DEVINNO'S OFFICE

CARRIE hangs up the phone - shuts the blinds around the
office again.

CARRIE

The Senator has contacted the
President, and he says that we
should feed all information on this
to the Senator.

DeVinno nods in agreement; and glances to a really pissed off
Thomas - who is rubbing his hands looking completely
confused.

CARRIE

And while we have a breather - I
can fire him and we can do our
business.

THOMAS

You are making a big mistake.

CARRIE

Really?

THOMAS

(stands)

I know him. I've worked with him. I
can get inside his head and try to
put together why he's doing what
he's doing - you need me on this!

Carrie SHAKES her head.

CARRIE

No way am I allowing you to ruin
something I've been looking forward
to for months.

Thomas twists his lip and moves forward; leaning on the desk.

THOMAS

Whatever you blame me for, I'm
sorry. But I'm the best man -

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CARRIE

- Edward has worked with him as well.

DeVinno looks conflicted; going to look out of the glass but realising that the view is constricted.

THOMAS

Edward was no longer a field agent then!

CARRIE

I. Don't. Care.

THOMAS

(darkly)
Don't regret this.

CARRIE

Are you threatening me, Mr. Regal?

THOMAS

(smiles)
You know exactly what I'm talking about. If Gibson's men get into that room - whatever data necessary for the safety of this country will fall into the hands of the enemy.

Carrie looks at him - looking to actually be considering the offer.

SHE THEN PICKS UP THE PHONE.

CARRIE

I want you out of here.

She pushes a button -

DEVINNO

Places his hand on the receiver.

DEVINNO

Carrie...think about this. He has a point.

Carrie suddenly LAUGHS despite the situation.

CARRIE

Continue like this Edward, and it'll be two men that security will be escorting out.

DeVinno lets go of the phone -

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

And CARRIE replaces the receiver; a victorious smile on her face.

CARRIE
I'm going to go and tell someone
else to get security for you.
Because I can.

Thomas's face FALLS as Carrie goes for the door. Thomas watches her leave with:

CARRIE
Don't get me wrong Thomas, I'm just
doing my -

- HE GETS HER IN THE SLEEPER HOLD!

They STUMBLE backwards, as he tightens the hold.

DEVINNO
TOM!

Thomas SNAPS to his friend; who backs up, unsure about what to do.

Carrie tries to fight back - but she's getting WEAKER.

DEVINNO
What are you doing?

Thomas drops her. She's out. Thomas breathes heavily, looking at her.

THOMAS
The right thing.

DeVinno looks to the phone on his desk.

DEVINNO
Do you know they'll do to you now?

THOMAS
Listen, there are people at
Division who have things against me
for reasons I'm not even sure of. I
am being treated unfairly.

DeVinno picks up his phone, staring at him.

THOMAS
Ed, please...

DeVinno pushes a button.

(CONTINUED)

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CONTINUED: (3)

DEVINNO
(staring at him)
It's DeVinno.
(beat)
I want to temporarily re-instate an
agent.

Thomas begins to slowly show a HUGE smile on his face from relief. Then:

SMASH TO:

END OF ACT TWO

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

ACT THREE

OPEN ON:

MULTISCREEN:

1 - INT. CTU - DEVINNO'S OFFICE

Thomas and DeVinno are in his office - DeVinno handing Thomas his badge.

CARRIE still lies unconscious on the floor.

2 - INT. CTU - PINNACLE

Jason and Imogen are feverishly working on something on the computers to try and get something completed.

3 - INT. CTU - CORRIDOR

Cynthia is walking down the corridor; looking quite flustered.

4 - INT. GRAND HOTEL - SENATOR PRESCOTT'S ROOM

Senator Prescott watches the television as news is now reporting on the van's explosion outside of LightSpeed.

CLOSE IN ON 3.

Cynthia walks down the corridor - when a HAND swoops in and brings her into:

INT. CTU - HOLDING ROOM 4

Cynthia is brought to see

MICHAEL

Looking at her.

Beat.

They LAUNCH INTO A KISS of full-blown tense passion. This looks like something that hasn't been done for a few hours.

They break away, smiling.

MICHAEL

You okay?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CYNTHIA

(sighs)
I'm left in charge of the analysts
for one day...

Michael KISSES her on the forehead.

MICHAEL

Shh...you'll do fine.
(smiles)
No-one messes with Madame Hart.

She SMILES.

CYNTHIA

Thank you.

They're silent for a few moments.

CYNTHIA

Are you okay?

Michael smiles indifferently.

MICHAEL

I dunno.
(beat)
Do you know what'll happen with
Thomas?

CYNTHIA

I honestly don't.

Beat. Both look down.

MICHAEL

We better get back.

CYNTHIA

Yeah.

They both leave the room.

CUT TO:

INT. CTU - DEVINNO'S OFFICE

DeVinno puts the phone down, glancing towards the unconscious
Carrie; now moved behind DeVinno's desk.

DEVINNO

You're back on.
(to Carrie again)
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DEVINNO (cont'd)
We're both going to feel heat you know.

THOMAS
We'll get to that when we get to it. Right now Gibson needs to be stopped as soon as possible.

DeVinno looks uneasy.

DEVINNO
She's going to wake up, Tom.

THOMAS
I know.

He heads to the doorway.

THOMAS
But I'll get Gibson before then.

DeVinno rubs his face and follows Thomas; stealing one last nervous look to Carrie before heading to:

INT. CTU - MAIN FLOOR

Thomas walks down the steps heading towards the Pinnacle with DeVinno behind him.

Around the other side of the conference room, Cynthia and Michael walk back onto the main floor - slowing down when they see Thomas and DeVinno walk to the main floor.

DEVINNO
(aloud)
PEOPLE!
(waits)
I want to announce that Thomas Regal has been re-instated by me just to help deal with the Simon Gibson situation.
(beat)
Also Miss Turner has asked for me to say that she's currently in my office on phone to Division over this matter - and has asked not to be disturbed for any reason.

He quickly glances at Thomas. They share an expression.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DEVINNO

And I've decided that Thomas Regal and Michael Thompson will be coordinating a mission to get the data from the server manually through the underground door.

IMOGEN

Raises her hand.

IMOGEN

How are we going to get through? I've just checked and the door controls are operated via that server as well.

THOMAS

Then we use force. There's one door for us opposed to three for them.

There's an odd silence as people don't know how to react to him.

DEVINNO

Cynthia; we'll run point from here; Michael - take Thomas and get equipped. We don't know how far they've gotten so far.

Michael nods and Thomas walks off; leaving DeVinno to have another nervous glance at his office. Blinds are still closed.

CUT TO:

INT. GARDNER'S HOUSE - KITCHEN

Keith walks through the small kitchen; holding a gun out.

He stops, and looks down. A small piece of Carpet is perfectly square on a concrete floor.

He KNEELS down, feeling the carpet. It's tight.

KEITH

(calling out)
RAGNI!

He turns back, trying to feel something underneath the carpet.

RAGNI (O.S.)

What is it?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Keith turns his head.

KEITH
You got a knife?

Ragni glances to the carpet - and fishes into his back pocket - pulling out a very sharp FLICK KNIFE and handing it to Keith.

Keith catches it, opens it out and suddenly DRIVES it through the carpet. The knife's sharpness ripping through the carpet with apparent ease as Keith pulls up the carpet to reveal

A TRAP DOOR.

Keith looks to Ragni, getting his gun and torch reading. A nod -

And Keith OPENS IT TO FIND:

HAROLD GARDNER. Not moving. It's a well of a way down as well.

RAGNI
Gardner?

His torch flashes on the old man - showing BLOOD.

RAGNI
Need to find a way down there, and quickly.

CUT TO:

INT. CAR PARK - THIRD FLOOR

JENNI

Is power-walking to her car, muttering things under her breath. She pulls out her cell phone and punches in a number.

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. CTU - PINNACLE

Cynthia suddenly pushes a small button on her headset.

CYNTHIA
Hart.

JENNI
Cynthia - it's Jenni -

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CYNTHIA

(annoyed)

- Where the hell are you?

JENNI

Sorry I had a bad day and I
overslept -

CYNTHIA

- Well try and get here ASAP. We
need all the help we can get.

This hits Jenni home.

JENNI

Why? What's wrong?

CYNTHIA

Just get here.

Jenni sighs.

JENNI

O-of course. Sorry.

CYNTHIA

If you're late again then you will
be.

Cynthia hands up.

END INTERCUT.

Jenni shuts her phone closed and sighs; fetching out her car
keys and opening her car door

WHEN

TERRY

Slaps hard on the bonnet - causing JENNI to jump. He looks
rough, scared and not having any sleep for a while.

JENNI

(worried)

Terry?

TERRY

Jenni - you need to help me! I'm in
trouble.

She's unsure how to react.

JENNI

I-I-I don't know how I can...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

TERRY
You work for the Government, right?
You can get me help from there?

JENNI
CTU isn't that kind of -

ANOTHER SLAP.

Beat.

Terry looks on the verge of tears.

TERRY
Please...

Jenni closes her eyes; obviously at a complete crossroads about what to do.

JENNI
(sighs)
Fine. But I cannot promise anything.

Terry smiles weakly.

TERRY
Oh thank you. Thank you.

JENNI
The door's open.

Terry opens the passenger door and gets into it - leaving Jenni with a conflicted look on her face.

CUT TO:

INT. CTU - MAIN FLOOR

DeVinno is talking to someone at a desk, glancing upwards to see

IMOGEN

Walking up towards the stairs to his office.

DEVINNO
(to employee)
Hold on a moment.

He STORMS over to the edge of the stairs; looking at Imogen.

She sees this and looks at him; stopping and looking confused and guilty at the same time.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DEVINNO

Where are you going?

IMOGEN

I was going to talk to Carrie about Division Protocols on finding Gibson's associates.

DEVINNO

(stern)

Which part of "she does not want to be disturbed" do you not understand?

IMOGEN

Cynthia asked me to -

DEVINNO

Well you're supposed to be helping with the mission to retrieve the hard-drives in the server room.

IMOGEN

I was -

DEVINNO

No you wasn't.

(beat)

You were disobeying a direct order from me. Now if I see anyone besides myself head up these stairs then they will find themselves clearing out their desks.

(beat)

Do you understand me?

IMOGEN

Well I -

DEVINNO

Do you understand me?

Beat.

IMOGEN

(quietly)

Yes sir.

DEVINNO

Good.

Imogen goes to walk away, passing Cynthia - who sneaks a curious look at Imogen - before heading to DeVinno - who's hiding a sigh of relief.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

CYNTHIA

Ragni's found Gardner.

DeVinno's eyes WIDEN.

DEVINNO

Reroute the call to the conference room.

He heads to the conference room along with Cynthia and Jason. Jason sits down and opens a laptop while Cynthia sits in front of a small PDA. DeVinno pushes a small button on a black phone on his desk.

DEVINNO

Ragni?

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. GARDNER'S HOUSE - KITCHEN

ANDREW is holding a rope looking down as KEITH descends to Gardner (Keith is also wearing a headset). Ragni is looking down while holding a phone.

RAGNI

We've found Gardner. He's been thrown down a trap door in his kitchen. Keith has gone to him now.

DEVINNO

Did you find out what information he has?

RAGNI

Not yet - we're about to ask him.

He looks down.

RAGNI

Keith?

In the hole, Keith checks for a pulse.

KEITH

He looks to have been thrown down here. Fractured skull and he's got a lot cuts. He's got a pulse. And he's unconscious.

Ragni and DeVinno hang their head in frustration.

DEVINNO

Is there any way to get him up?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KEITH
Not without the risk of any serious
damage to -

GARDNER'S EYES OPEN.

He gasps for air, surprising everyone listening.

DEVINNO
Keith...

KEITH
Harold Gardner?

Harold Gardner's eyes open slowly, shocked to see Keith.

GARDNER
W-who are you?

KEITH
I'm Federal Agent Keith Stevens
from New York CTU -

GARDNER
(grabs Keith's wrist)
C-C-CTU! I sent you a message...

DeVinno and Cynthia look at each other; suspicions rising.

KEITH
You sent us a message?

GARDNER
(tries to nod)
En-encrypted data a-about a t-
terrorist threat.

Cynthia holds the headset.

CYNTHIA
Keith; ask him what IP range he
used.

Keith nods.

KEITH
Which IP Range did you use?

GARDNER
O-one four eight point six seven...

Cynthia suddenly looks to DeVinno.

CYNTHIA
It went via the LightSpeed servers.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

DEVINNO

Ragni - did you check his computer hardware?

RAGNI

It was removed. Someone's beaten us to him.

GARDNER

Th-there's people...G-Gib-

DEVINNO

Did he say Gibson? Ask him about a Simon Gibson...

KEITH

Simon Gibson?

GARDNER

(fading)

Y...yes. He a-a-and...men d-destroyed my equipment...they knew I found out...

KEITH

Gibson found out?

GARDNER

(shakes head)

No. T-T-the A-a...

HE'S DEAD.

Beat.

DEVINNO

Keith? Ragni?

KEITH

He's dead.

Jason notices a knowing looking between DeVinno and Cynthia.

DEVINNO

Okay. I want you to check that place again.

RAGNI

Sir, we already ha -

DEVINNO

AGAIN.

He hangs up.

(CONTINUED)

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CONTINUED: (3)

CYNTHIA
It's confirmed.

DeVinno sighs and pushes a button on the phone in front of him.

THOMAS (O.S.)
(on phone)
Regal.

DEVINNO
Tom - it's confirmed.
(beat)
Gibson is going after the servers.

CUT TO:

INT. LIGHTSPEED TECHNOLOGIES - RESTRICTED ROOM

Gibson walks in, and the camera turns around to see

EXPLOSIVES BEING APPLIED AROUND THE DOOR HINGES.

Off his determined expression:

SMASH TO:

END OF ACT THREE

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ACT FOUR

OPEN ON:

MULTISCREEN:

1 - INT. CTU - DEVINNO'S OFFICE

CARRIE is STILL unconscious.

2 - INT. GARDNER'S HOUSE

Ragni, Keith and Andrew are still searching through several different parts of Gardner's house.

3 - INT. CTU - PREP ROOM

Thomas adjusts his radio headset and checks the gun he's loading, looking to Michael and other field agents.

4 - INT. GRAND HOTEL - SENATOR PRESCOTT'S ROOM

Prescott and Kelly are in a small room standing around a speaker phone.

5 - INT. JENNI'S CAR

Jenni sits, stuck in traffic while Terry looks out the window and continues to be fidgeting.

6 - INT. LIGHTSPEED TECHNOLOGIES - RESTRICTED ROOM

Men are calculating the explosives around the doorway.

CLOSE IN ON 4.

Prescott leans against the desk.

PRESCOTT

Excuse me?

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. CTU - CONFERENCE ROOM

DeVinno, along with Jason and Cynthia look a bit nervous.

DEVINNO

It appears that there's intel of a very likely terrorist attack that's stored on our own servers.

PRESCOTT

That you can't get to?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DEVINNO

Yes sir.

Prescott shakes his head.

PRESCOTT

How is this possible?

Cynthia takes a deep breath.

CYNTHIA

The only thing I can think of is that Gibson's not the only ex-CTU employee that's involved.

DeVinno raises an eyebrow. This is news to him.

PRESCOTT

(irritated)

As in someone who knows how the network works?

CYNTHIA

Yes sir.

PRESCOTT

This is unacceptable. What are you planning on doing about it?

DEVINNO

We're sending in a team to get the hard-drives of any data from the servers so that we can get the intel.

(beat)

We believe that Gibson's involved with what the threat is that's also in that message that Harold Gardner sent.

PRESCOTT

Well I want to hear that this has been resolved by seven pm. Do you understand me Mr. DeVinno?

DEVINNO

Yes sir.

PRESCOTT

Good.

He hangs up the phone.

END INTERCUT.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

The three CTU agents look at each other.

DEVINNO
How's the field team doing?

CYNTHIA
They're about to head off.

DEVINNO
Good.

He STORMS out of the conference room.

CUT TO:

EXT. GARDNER'S HOUSE - STREET

A car SITS outside, surveilling the house.

INT. CAR

There's FOUR MEN sitting there, each holding an impressive display of semi-automatic weapons. The one in the passenger seat is looking through a scope at the house.

He nods to the driver who pulls out his phone.

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. LIGHTSPEED TECHNOLOGIES - RESTRICTED ROOM

A phone rings and

GIBSON

Picks it up.

GIBSON
Yes?

DRIVER
It's Bobby. CTU are in Gardner's house.

GIBSON
(angrily)
What? How long have they been in there?

DRIVER
Not sure -

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GIBSON
Was he dead when you left him?

BOBBY doesn't answer.

GIBSON
Give them a few minutes - then kill
them.

He hangs up.

END INTERCUT.

Gibson stops for a moment, looking very impatient. He then pulls out his phone out and pushes a number in.

He puts it to his ear.

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. UNKNOWN PLACE

A man in a suit picks up his mobile phone.

SUIT
Yeah?

GIBSON
I'm going to give them the signal.

SUIT
Okay.

GIBSON
Don't mess this up.

SUIT
Don't worry.

The suit hangs up.

END INTERCUT.

The suit takes a deep breath and walks into the door into:

INT. PRESCOTT'S HOTEL - CORRIDOR

The Suit then walks past

KELLY

And she nods in acknowledgement.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SUIT
Miss Murray?

KELLY
Hmm?

SUIT
I'd like to ask if the Senator
could get everyone in the main area
of the room for just a few seconds.
(beat)
There's this, uh, security issue I
need to talk about.

Kelly takes a moment at the odd request - but then smiles.

KELLY
Oh okay - give me a minute or two.

SUIT
No problem.

She walks off - leaving him to check his watch.

CUT TO:

INT. JENNI'S CAR

Jenni sits, trying to focus on the road but keeps glancing
over to Terry - who keeps looking in the rear view mirror.

JENNI
Are you okay?

TERRY
No...

Jenni glances in the rear view mirror.

JENNI
What are you looking at?

TERRY
There's a black van that's
following us.

JENNI
(disbelief)
What?

She looks.

JENNI
There's nothing there!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TERRY

There is! You're being followed!
You need to lose them.

JENNI

We are not being -

TERRY

GRABS the STEERING WHEEL and PULLS.

EXT. STREET

The car suddenly SWERVES into an alleyway!

CUT TO:

INT. CTU - PINNACLE

DeVinno and Cynthia walk to the Pinnacle where they see information about the operation about to get into progress.

DEVINNO

Tom, Michael! It's Edward. You
about to head into the corridors?

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. CTU - CORRIDOR ENTRANCE

Michael and Thomas slowly head down some steps - and Thomas and Michael both SWIPE their cards into slots at the same time and enter:

INT. CTU - CORRIDOR

Thomas takes lead - holding out his gun as he steps slowly.

THOMAS

We're in.

(beat)

Ed, do you have camera surveillance
of this area and the server room?

DEVINNO

Yeah.

THOMAS

Are they clear?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DEVINNO

Yeah.

MICHAEL

Good.

(to other men)

We proceed as planned. Let's go.

END INTERCUT.

As they head forward off frame:

CUT TO:

INT. PRESCOTT'S HOTEL - MAIN ROOM

Everyone's in the main room as THE SUIT stands behind a comfortable leather suite along side the Senator while other people are sitting and random locations.

KELLY is standing looking out of the huge window which makes up most of the far wall overlooking the street below with a forlorn looking expression on her face.

SUIT

Ladies and gentlemen, I'm here to tell you about a security announcement.

PRESCOTT looks towards Kelly, noticing a helicopter flying past.

HIS FACE DROPS.

PRESCOTT

Kelly!

He then DIVES forward - PULLING HER DOWN -

- as the HELICOPTER STARTS FIRING AMMUNITION into the Hotel room!

The Suit DUCKS and pulls out a gun and AIMS it at the Senator and the Scottish girl, shielded by the wall next to the window -

- while random workers of Prescott get bullet rounds of bullets in them.

The Suit grabs another gun and begins to FIRE at some other men who have taken cover!

MORE ROUNDS are fired as Suit tries to have a look around.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The Helicopter stops firing as the Suit raises a hand.

He looks back and someone in the helicopter raises a hand back.

He turns to Kelly and Prescott, aiming both guns as the Helicopter starts to get closer to the building.

SUIT

Mr. Senator, Kelly, you're both going with me.

Kelly looks completely scared; with Prescott's face shows no fear.

PRESCOTT

We're not going any where with -

SWOOSH. SWOOSH.

TRANQUILLISER DARTS land into both of them from his first gun. And as they both slowly begin to sway:

CUT TO:

EXT. ALLEYWAY

Jenni's Car SLOWLY drives down the street.

CUT TO:

INT. JENNI'S CAR

Jenni is less than happy as Terry looks behind them.

TERRY

I think we lost them.

Jenni just shakes her head.

JENNI

I was already late for work.

(beat)

Terry - is...everything alright?

He STARES at her.

TERRY

It's not. There are -

JENNI

LOOK!

(beat)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JENNI (cont'd)

Terry, there is not anyone after
you. Okay? There is no-one beh-

She looks in the rear view mirror - a BLACK VAN suddenly
APPEARS into view.

TERRY

THEY'RE HERE!

JENNI

(shocked)
Oh god!

Suddenly a BULLET RIPS THROUGH the car - SHATTERING the rear
window and windscreen!

Terry suddenly looks back - someone's leaning out the window
and firing at them!

TERRY

Step on it!

Jenni PUSHES down on the gas as the car SPEEDS up. Terry
turns and avoids ANOTHER gun shot as he notices the other car
speed up.

TERRY

Faster!

JENNI

I'm trying!

EXT. ALLEYWAY

The engine of the car ROARS forward; but the chasing car gets
faster.

INT. JENNI'S CAR

JENNI

Begins to panic and TRIES to get the car to move faster -

- When ANOTHER Black van stops in FRONT of them -

JENNI

HITS THE BREAK

- But the car SMASHES into the VAN!

CUT TO:

INT. CTU - CORRIDOR

THOMAS and MICHAEL

Stand behind a man begin to start up a blow-torch towards the door.

Michael is slightly uneasy on how to interact with Thomas.

MICHAEL

It's...good to have you back.

THOMAS

(smiles)

Thanks.

MICHAEL

How did you convince Turner to get you back?

THOMAS

(beat)

I'm the expert on Gibson.

Michael blinks and walks away.

MICHAEL

Okay.

Thomas watches him leave and turns his attention back to the door.

CUT TO:

INT. CTU - PINNACLE

DeVinno has overheard this and quickly glances at his own office.

Cynthia taps some commands into a terminal -

- When it suddenly BLEEPS.

The screen fills with a RED BOX as the bleep begins to get louder and more HIGH PITCHED.

She looks around - more computers beginning to act like this.

JASON

What the?

He gets up, turning around. Noticing Imogen having the same problem.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Every computer has the problem.

DEVINNO
What the hell?

CYNTHIA
(beat)
It's a virus!

She looks to DeVinno and takes off her headset.

CYNTHIA
We're locked out of the system!

The monitors showing the security camera's suddenly come up with THE RED BOX as the bleep continues to rip through the air.

IMOGEN
Cynthia!

Cynthia RUNS to Imogen's station.

CYNTHIA
What?

IMOGEN
It's hacking into the controls of the corridor!

THOMAS (O.S)
(through Radio)
What's going on?

CUT TO:

INT. CTU - CORRIDOR

Thomas and Michael suddenly look up when RED LIGHTS begin to flash.

MICHAEL

Then heads down the corridor!

Thomas turns to the guy with the blow torch.

THOMAS
We've got to go now!

The guy nods and begins to turn things off and goes to carry it.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

THOMAS

Leave it!

THEY TURN TO LEAVE - but see the door about to descend!

THOMAS

THROWS THE GUY down UNDER the door -

- the guy gets through -

- but it SHUTS in front of HIM. Trapping him on his own.

He BANGS on the door...nothing.

SHRINK TO:

START MULTISCREEN:

1 - INT. CTU - TRAPPED CORRIDORS

Thomas is trapped - and he looks around for a way out.

2 - INT. CTU - MAIN FLOOR

DeVinno walking around finding all the computers are out of action. Cynthia looking completely clueless.

3 - INT. HELICOPTER

The unconscious forms of Prescott and Kelly lie surrounded by armed men.

4 - EXT. ALLEYWAY

An unconscious (but obviously wounded) JENNI and TERRY are carried into the black van.

5 - EXT. GARDNER'S HOUSE - STREET

BOBBY and the men EXIT the Car, heading towards Gardner's house.

6 - INT. GARDNER'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM

A frustrated Ragni shakes his head when they still find nothing.

7 - INT. LIGHTSPEED TECHNOLOGIES - RESTRICTED ROOM

SIMON and JAMES leave the room, and beginning to tell people to clear the way!

SMASH TO:

INT. CTU - DEVINNO'S OFFICE

It's quiet.

THEN

COUGHS AND SPLUTTERS are heard!

Carrie OPENS her eyes - and rubs her neck.

CUT TO:

INT. LIGHTSPEED TECHNOLOGIES - CORRIDOR

Gibson looks to James. And they nod. James holds out a remote detonator - and pushes the button -

SMASH TO:

17:59:57

17:59:58

17:59:59

18:00:00

END OF EPISODE