FADE IN:

EXT. NIKITA & SHAYNE'S APARTMENT - DAY

The afternoon sun reflects off parked vehicles lining a quiet street.

An SUV sits at the curb.

Inside, SHAYNE waits behind the wheel, scanning pedestrians with the alertness of a trained operative.

The apartment door opens.

NIKITA exits and heads toward the passenger side.

As she reaches for the handle...

PHFFT!

A silenced round tears through her lower left arm.

Nikita gasps.

She collapses beside the SUV.

SHAYNE

Mom!

Without hesitation, Shayne draws her 9mm and exits the vehicle.

Bullets strike the truck.

She uses the door as cover, rushes to Nikita, and helps her into the passenger seat.

Shayne jumps back behind the wheel.

The SUV launches forward.

CUT TO:

INT. SECTION ONE - VAN ACCESS - DAY

QUINN waits at Van Access.

Shayne helps Nikita through the corridor toward Medical.

QUINN

What the hell happened?

NIKITA

It was a sniper.

(beat)

Turns out to be one of those good old days.

Nikita offers a faint smile.

Quinn doesn't find the humor.

As they continue walking away...

QUINN

It's not safe for you two to be living out there!

Neither woman responds.

They disappear down the corridor.

CUT TO:

INT. SECTION ONE - MEDICAL - DAY

A DOCTOR rushes over.

DOCTOR

You okay, Ops?

NIKITA

Stop calling me Ops, please.

(beat)

Just call me Nikita.

The doctor examines the wound.

DOCTOR

Looks like the bleeding stopped. The bullet went through clean. I'll patch you up and you'll be on your way.

SHAYNE

Thanks, Doc.

(turning to Nikita)

I'll be in my office if you need me.

NIKITA

I'll need you helping Quinn with debriefings until I'm done here.

Shayne nods.

She exits.

CUT TO:

INT. SECTION ONE - MUNITIONS - DAY

Quinn reviews mission panels.

Suddenly...

A WALL MONITOR flickers to life.

Static.

Then MICHAEL appears.

MICHAEL

Quinn. I need to talk to Nikita.

The image vanishes.

Static returns.

Moments later, Shayne enters.

SHAYNE

What's up with the wall monitor?

Quinn jumps.

QUINN

You scared me.

SHAYNE

What was that?

QUINN

Nothing.

Quinn quickly powers off the screen.

SHAYNE

What about the debriefings?

QUINN

Already done.

(grabbing her things)

I need to have a meeting with your mother.

(heading out)

Have a good one, Shayne. Don't do anything I wouldn't do.

Shayne watches her leave.

Confused.

CUT TO:

INT. SECTION ONE - PERCH - DAY

Nikita paces.

Quinn enters.

QUINN

Found something you need to see.

NIKITA

Not now, Quinn. Send it to Shayne.

QUINN

I can't.

Quinn activates Nikita's monitor.

Michael appears.

Nikita freezes.

Like she's seen a ghost.

NIKITA

Michael...

MICHAEL

I need your help.

NIKITA

(sighs)
What's wrong?

MICHAEL

Is there somewhere we can meet?

NIKITA

The cottage?

MICHAEL

That'll do.

The transmission ends.

Just then, Shayne enters.

SHAYNE

Who was that, Mother?

Nikita hesitates.

NIKITA

No one, sugar.

(turning to Quinn)

Thank you for the intel.

Quinn exits.

Shayne isn't convinced.

SHAYNE

I was reviewing the mission panels.

They haven't been done.

Why did Quinn lie to me?

NIKITA

I don't know.

(beat)

I'll finish the analysis and talk to her.

For now, find Jasmine and finish the job.

I'm putting you in charge.

SHAYNE

Are you serious?

I'm not ready for this line of work.

NIKITA

I was younger than you when they threw me into Section.

You were born into it. You'll be fine.

(beat)

Besides, you've trained with Jasmine and Quinn for two years.

With my compassion and your father's willingness to survive...

SHAYNE

(interrupting)
You're the only part of me that exists.

A tense silence.

NIKITA

You'll be fine.

Nikita heads toward the exit.

SHAYNE

Mother.

Nikita stops.

SHAYNE (CONT'D)

Be careful.

A small smile crosses Nikita's face.

NIKITA

I always am.

She exits.

Shayne watches her go.

FADE OUT.

INT. RESTAURANT - DAY

Nikita sits across from Michael in a quiet corner booth.

A WAITRESS approaches.

WAITRESS

Can I help you, sir?

MICHAEL

I'm meeting someone. A coffee will do.

WAITRESS

Cream and sugar?

MICHAEL

No. Thank you. Just black.d

The waitress departs.

Michael removes his sunglasses.

For a moment, neither speaks.

Years of history linger between them.

NIKITA

You're aging well, Michael.

MICHAEL

And you haven't aged a bit.

A small smile.

NIKITA

How's Adam?

Michael glances toward the window.

Avoiding.

NIKITA

What's wrong, Michael?

Last I heard, you were sailing the Mediterranean with him.

MICHAEL

Three years ago.

Things have changed.

Adam isn't well.

Nikita's smile fades.

NIKITA

What do you mean?

MICHAEL

He doesn't call.

He doesn't write.

He disappears for months at a time.

I want to know why.

NIKITA

That's why you called me?

MICHAEL

Yes.

A beat.

NIKITA

Is there a chance...

Michael immediately understands.

MICHAEL

I hope not.

Silence.

Neither wants to say the words aloud.

INT. SHAYNE'S OFFICE - SECTION ONE - DAY

Jasmine stands beside Shayne's workstation.

Mission data scrolls across the monitor.

JASMINE

This is where our team was supposed to advance.

The panels changed during the mission.

That isn't normal.

Shayne works rapidly through system logs.

SHAYNE

The hack traces back here.

But there's nothing.

No vehicles.

No people.

Nothing.

JASMINE

A few months ago, there was a lead theft in Prague.

We ignored it.

Then I remembered something.

One of my old teammates tried escaping Section wearing titanium shielding.

Thermals couldn't detect him.

Maybe they built a room from it.

Shayne initiates an advanced scan.

A hidden section of the building appears.

SHAYNE

There!

Six figures.

Inside.

SHAYNE (CONT'D)

How did I miss this?

Mother is going to kill me.

JASMINE

Not if we don't tell her.

SHAYNE

Are you nuts?

JASMINE

Give us seventy-two hours.

We'll clean it up before she ever finds out.

Shayne studies her.

SHAYNE

Why are you offering this?

JASMINE

Because I want to see you succeed.

Everyone screws up.

We're human.

SHAYNE

Not in Section.

Not if we want to survive.

JASMINE

You should've met the people who ran Section before Nikita.

Shayne leans back.

Thinking.

SHAYNE

I'll assemble a team in twelve hours.

I'll call Mendez.

This is my problem.

Not yours.

JASMINE

You can't.

You've never been on a mission.

Shayne grins.

SHAYNE

I'll be fine.

(mocking Nikita)

I have my father's willingness to survive.

Jasmine is unconvinced.

SHAYNE (CONT'D)

Meet me in Munitions at twenty-three hundred.

JASMINE

All right.

Jasmine exits.

Shayne shuts down her monitor and leaves.

INT. NIKITA & SHAYNE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Michael sits on the couch.

Nikita lies comfortably across his lap.

Two glasses of wine rest on the coffee table.

Dinner cooks in the kitchen.

The front door unlocks.

SHAYNE enters.

She freezes.

Michael.

Nikita sits upright.

NIKITA

I'm glad you're home.

SHAYNE

Who is this?

Shayne draws her weapon.

Points it directly at Michael.

NIKITA

Shayne, please.

SHAYNE

You were shot today.

And now you let some random man into our home?

Michael slowly rises.

Hands visible.

NIKITA

He's not just any man.

His name is Michael.

Recognition flashes across Shayne's face.

Then anger.

SHAYNE

Michael, huh?

She raises the gun again.

SHAYNE (CONT'D)

What the hell are you doing here?

MICHAEL

Just visiting.

SHAYNE

Just visiting?

You think you can come and go whenever you want?

You're dead to me, old man.

You've been dead to me for three years.

Tears form.

Her hand shakes.

Nikita carefully removes the gun from Shayne's grip.

Attempts to embrace her.

Shayne shoves her away.

SHAYNE (CONT'D)

Screw you, Mom.

When are you going to take a stand?

NIKITA

It's complicated, sweetheart.

More than you understand.

SHAYNE

Try me.

I'm not a little girl anymore.

NIKITA

I know.

Shayne retrieves her weapon.

Pulls out her phone.

SHAYNE

(into phone)

The mission's moved up.

Meet me in thirty minutes.

Nikita freezes.

NIKITA

Mission?

What mission?

SHAYNE

Don't worry about it.

Jasmine and I got this.

Enjoy Daddy's company before he disappears again.

Shayne storms out.

The door SLAMS.

Silence.

Nikita stares at the door.

Michael places his hands gently on her shoulders.

MICHAEL

She's right.

Let her go.

Nikita exhales.

Michael pulls her into his arms.

EXT. ABANDONED WAREHOUSE - PRISTINA, KOSOVO - NIGHT

Moonlight spills across the industrial ruins.

Shayne and ALPHA TEAM observe through night-vision goggles.

A RED CELL SNIPER appears on the rooftop.

QUINN (COMMS)

Alpha Team, are you in position?

SHAYNE

We're in place.

One sniper on the roof.

Bravo Team?

MENDEZ (COMMS)

We're at our mark.

QUINN (COMMS)

Twenty hostiles.

Fourteen outside.

Six inside.

SHAYNE

Let's roll.

Bravo Team opens fire.

Chaos erupts.

Automatic weapons.

Explosions.

Shayne advances through cover.

Fires.

A rooftop operative drops.

Other falls beside the building.

More enemies emerge from the rear.

SHAYNE

Contact! Rear exit!

Mendez and his team engage.

Inside the warehouse...

Six operatives' scramble.

TERRORIST #1

Forget the equipment!

We must move!

One operative planted an explosive charge.

Sets the timer.

FOUR MINUTES.

TERRORIST #2

Let's go!

The operatives flee.

Outside, the firefight intensifies.

One of Mendez's operatives goes down.

MENDEZ

Man down!

Shayne pursues the fleeing targets.

Then...

BOOM!

The warehouse explodes.

A massive fireball consumes the structure.

Shayne dives for cover.

INT. SECTION ONE - COMMUNICATIONS - NIGHT

The explosion appears across the main monitors.

Quinn watches.

Concerned.

Nikita and Michael enter behind her.

Jasmine turns.

Everyone waits.

QUINN

What's the count, Alpha Team?

Nothing.

QUINN (CONT'D)

Alpha Team, respond!

What's your count?

Static.

Then...

SHAYNE (COMMS)

All accounted for.

But the building's gone.

The evidence is gone.

We're back at ground zero.

Who the hell are we up against?

A beat.

SHAYNE (COMMS)

Mendez?

MENDEZ (COMMS)

Bravo Team has one operative down.

We need housekeeping.

Quinn slowly removes her headset.

Places it on the console.

She exhales.

Deeply.

Nikita.

Michael.

Jasmine.

All stand silently behind her.

The mission may be over.

The answers are not.

FADE OUT.

END OF EPISODE