LA FEMME NIKITA

Episode 6x05

“Some Targets Are Off Limits”

Unofficial Fan Fiction Teleplay

TEASER

FADE IN:

INT. SECTION ONE – VAN ACCESS – DAY

The massive steel doors open.

MENDEZ enters with another operative.

Between them hangs an unconscious man.

Tall.

Six-foot-two.

Dirty-blond hair.

Blue eyes.

ERIK SVEN.

NIKITA waits beside JASMINE.

She immediately studies the unconscious recruit.

NIKITA

How long has he been out?

MENDEZ

About two hours.

Nikita looks toward Medical.

NIKITA

Take him in.

Full examination.

Blood draw.

Microchip.

Then Containment until he comes around.

Mendez nods.

MENDEZ

Roger.

The operatives carry Erik down the corridor.

Nikita turns toward Jasmine.

NIKITA

Congratulations.

Jasmine raises an eyebrow.

JASMINE

For what?

NIKITA

Your first recruit.

Jasmine watches as Erik disappears around the corner.

NIKITA (CONT'D)

You're responsible for his training.

Your work with Shayne speaks for itself.

I don't have any doubts about this one.

Jasmine absorbs that.

Then smiles.

JASMINE

Thanks.

Nikita starts toward Communications.

JASMINE

Nikita.

She stops.

JASMINE (CONT'D)

How's Shayne doing with Michael?

Nikita looks toward the corridor.

A small smile.

MATCH CUT TO:

INT. FREDRIKSTAD HOTEL – ROOM 234 – DAY

A cup of coffee enters frame.

SHAYNE places it beside Michael's laptop.

SHAYNE

Here.

MICHAEL accepts it.

MICHAEL

Thank you.

SHAYNE

No problem.

Michael returns to the intelligence on-screen.

Shayne remains beside him.

Watching.

Thinking.

Michael notices.

MICHAEL

What is it?

Shayne hesitates.

SHAYNE

I've been meaning to ask you something.

Michael looks up.

Shayne glances toward the floor.

SHAYNE (CONT'D)

Do we have any downtime after this?

MICHAEL

Why?

SHAYNE

I'd like to see more of the city.

A small shrug.

SHAYNE (CONT'D)

I like it here.

Michael studies her.

Not as an operative.

As his daughter.

MICHAEL

Once the mission is complete...

I'll ask Nikita.

Shayne looks up.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

But there are better places than Fredrikstad.

I'll show you.

A rare smile appears.

Shayne returns it.

SHAYNE

Deal.

Michael gestures toward the bed.

MICHAEL

For now, rest.

We move in twelve hours.

Shayne nods.

Michael returns to his work.

For once...

the silence between them is comfortable.

CUT TO:

INT. SECTION ONE – WHITE ROOM – DAY

Erik sits on the floor.

Back against the wall.

Arms around his knees.

He stares at the door.

Waiting.

CLICK.

It opens.

Jasmine enters.

The door closes behind her.

She studies him.

Then crouches at his level.

JASMINE

Hello, Erik Sven.

I'm Jasmine Kwong.

Erik looks at her through the remaining haze of the drugs.

ERIK

Where am I?

Jasmine stands.

The balance of power shifts immediately.

JASMINE

Section One.

Erik struggles upright.

His height towers over her.

Then his balance fails.

He catches the wall.

A migraine hits.

JASMINE (CONT'D)

The drugs will clear in a few hours.

You'll feel like yourself again.

ERIK

Drugs?

What did you do to me?

JASMINE

What was necessary.

Erik looks around the sterile White Room.

ERIK

I don't understand any of this.

Jasmine removes a photograph.

Hands it to him.

Erik looks down.

A FUNERAL.

His funeral.

People mourning.

A casket.

His face.

ERIK

What the hell is this?

JASMINE

Your old life.

Erik looks up sharply.

ERIK

I'm dead?

JASMINE

To everyone you knew.

Yes.

He looks back at the photograph.

JASMINE (CONT'D)

Welcome to your new life.

CUT TO BLACK.

ACT ONE

INT. SECTION ONE – WHITE ROOM – CONTINUOUS

Erik still holds the funeral photograph.

JASMINE

Looks like you were popular.

That may help.

Erik looks up.

ERIK

Help with what?

Jasmine folds her arms.

JASMINE

Your specialty.

ERIK

I have one?

JASMINE

You will.

She steps closer.

JASMINE (CONT'D)

We're training you as a Valentine operative.

Erik stares.

ERIK

A what?

JASMINE

Seduction.

Manipulation.

Emotional leverage.

You'll learn how to get close to targets...

without getting attached.

Erik almost laughs.

ERIK

You kidnapped me to teach me dating?

JASMINE

If that's how you think about it...

you'll be dead in a month.

That kills the joke.

JASMINE (CONT'D)

Training starts at oh-four hundred.

Jasmine heads for the door.

ERIK

That's it?

She turns back.

JASMINE

Get some sleep.

You're going to miss it soon.

The door seals.

Erik remains alone.

He looks down at his own funeral.

EXT. SLEVIC, NORWAY – SHIP DOCK – NIGHT

Wind lashes the harbor.

A rusted ship sits against the pier.

Searchlights sweep the deck.

Behind stacked containers...

Shayne lowers her binoculars.

Michael checks a thermal scanner.

CORTEZ waits behind them.

Across the opposite flank...

GRIFF, SEEKS and BACHMAN prepare.

SHAYNE

Twenty outside.

Michael studies the thermal readout.

MICHAEL

Ten more inside.

Odin's with them.

Shayne activates her comm.

SHAYNE

Griff.

Move up.

Griff joins them.

GRIFF

What's up, boss?

Shayne points toward the vessel.

SHAYNE

Take Seeks and Bachman.

Left flank.

Michael, Cortez and I take the right.

GRIFF

Roger.

SHAYNE

Once we're aboard...

Odin comes back alive.

Everyone else engages at their own risk.

Griff nods.

Signals his team.

Shayne looks at Michael.

SHAYNE

Ready?

MICHAEL

Yes.

SHAYNE

Almost sounded enthusiastic.

Michael gives her a look.

MICHAEL

Move.

Shayne smiles.

EXT. SHIP DOCK – MOMENTS LATER

Bachman climbs a container.

Prone.

Rifle ready.

Griff kneels.

Seeks stands beside him.

A guard crosses into view.

GRIFF

Now.

Suppressed gunfire.

The guard drops.

Red Cell responds.

The pier erupts.

Shayne, Michael and Cortez break from cover.

SHAYNE

Right side!

They advance.

Michael fires with precision.

Shayne covers Cortez.

Griff's team pushes from the left.

Red Cell falls back toward the ship.

INT. ODIN'S VESSEL – OFFICE – SAME

KRIS ODIN hears the gunfire.

His BODYGUARDS move toward the door.

Odin frantically wipes his computer.

Files vanish.

Too slowly.

A warning flashes.

EXTERNAL BREACH.

ODIN

Destroy everything.

BOOM!

The door explodes inward.

Smoke grenades roll across the floor.

Michael enters first.

Odin runs.

Michael hooks his ankle.

Odin hits the deck.

Michael pins him.

Shayne strikes one bodyguard across the throat.

Griff tackles another.

Smoke swirls.

ODIN

Who are you?!

Shayne steps through the haze.

Weapon trained on him.

SHAYNE

Your worst nightmare.

Michael hauls Odin upright.

Griff secures him.

MICHAEL

Move.

EXT. SHIP DOCK – NIGHT

Odin is marched toward the van.

Shayne activates her comm.

SHAYNE

We have him.

A Section van races forward.

Shayne pulls a secure phone.

SHAYNE

Requesting housekeeping.

She looks toward the ship.

SHAYNE (CONT'D)

Time to clean up.

Michael and Griff push Odin into the van.

The team boards.

Shayne closes the doors and moves to the passenger seat.

As the van leaves...

she watches Norway disappear through the window.

FADE OUT.

END ACT ONE

ACT TWO

INT. SECTION ONE – VAN ACCESS – NIGHT

Nikita waits with QUINN and JASON.

The doors open.

Shayne's team enters.

Then Michael and Shayne.

Odin stands between them.

Blindfolded.

Handcuffed.

Nikita gestures toward the team.

NIKITA

You four are dismissed.

Medical.

Then Quinn will debrief you.

A beat.

NIKITA (CONT'D)

Good job.

The operatives disperse.

Nikita removes Odin's blindfold.

He blinks.

Studies her.

ODIN

A woman in charge.

I'm impressed.

Nikita smiles without warmth.

NIKITA

You should be.

Never underestimate the strength of a woman.

Odin turns toward Shayne.

ODIN

Already learned that lesson today.

He smiles.

ODIN (CONT'D)

She must get it from her mother.

Nikita's expression hardens.

NIKITA

White Room.

The twins handle interrogation.

Shayne replaces the blindfold.

SHAYNE

Welcome to Section.

Michael and Shayne escort Odin away.

INT. SECTION ONE – TRAINING BAY – DAY

Jasmine circles Erik.

He's sweaty.

Bruised.

Determined.

JASMINE

Again.

Erik attacks.

Jasmine redirects him.

He recovers.

JASMINE (CONT'D)

Better.

Don't watch the weapon.

Watch the shoulders.

The body moves before the hand.

Erik nods.

Then his attention drifts.

Above them...

Shayne enters the upper railing.

Black turtleneck.

Black slacks.

Black boots.

Erik forgets the lesson instantly.

Jasmine sweeps his legs.

He crashes onto the mat.

ERIK

Ow.

JASMINE

Exactly.

She follows his gaze.

Sees Shayne.

JASMINE (CONT'D)

Strong women are dangerous.

Beautiful women are distracting.

She extends a hand.

JASMINE (CONT'D)

Strong, beautiful women...

are how Valentine operatives end up dead.

Erik takes her hand.

ERIK

I was observing.

JASMINE

You were staring.

Shayne hears that.

A faint grin.

Jasmine approaches the railing.

Erik follows.

SHAYNE

Hello, Jasmine.

JASMINE

You're still alive.

SHAYNE

Barely.

Jasmine gestures toward Erik.

JASMINE

Erik Sven.

My first recruit.

Erik holds out his hand.

ERIK

Nice to finally meet you.

Shayne shakes it.

SHAYNE

Finally?

ERIK

I've heard your name.

SHAYNE

That usually isn't good.

Erik doesn't release her hand immediately.

A fraction too long.

Shayne notices.

Jasmine notices.

ERIK

Depends on who you ask.

SHAYNE

And what are you supposed to be?

ERIK

Valentine operative.

He smiles.

ERIK (CONT'D)

Apparently, I'm charming.

SHAYNE

Apparently, Section lowered its standards.

Jasmine laughs.

Erik takes the hit.

ERIK

Give me time.

MENDEZ enters.

MENDEZ

Am I interrupting?

SHAYNE

Erik was demonstrating Valentine technique.

Mendez looks Erik over.

MENDEZ

Already?

Kid can't even fall correctly.

ERIK

I landed.

MENDEZ

On your back.

There's a difference.

Shayne looks at Jasmine.

SHAYNE

Mendez takes him.

You've got Paraguay.

Mission prep starts now.

JASMINE

Roger.

She looks at Mendez.

JASMINE (CONT'D)

Don't break him.

MENDEZ

No guarantees.

Erik looks back at Shayne.

ERIK

You coming back later?

Shayne starts away.

Looks over her shoulder.

SHAYNE

Maybe.

Try surviving Mendez first.

Mendez immediately knocks Erik onto the mat.

MENDEZ

Lesson one.

Stop flirting during combat.

INT. SECTION ONE – CORRIDOR – LATER

Shayne walks with a mission panel.

Footsteps behind her.

ERIK

Shayne.

She turns.

Erik catches up.

Fresh shirt.

Still bruised.

SHAYNE

Escaped already?

ERIK

Lunch break.

SHAYNE

Mendez knows?

ERIK

Define knows.

Shayne continues walking.

Erik falls into step.

ERIK (CONT'D)

So...

Coffee?

Shayne looks at him.

SHAYNE

You're serious.

ERIK

Very.

SHAYNE

You've been here what...

twenty-four hours?

ERIK

Long enough to know who I want coffee with.

Shayne almost smiles.

SHAYNE

That's confidence or brain damage.

ERIK

Valentine training.

We're encouraged to take initiative.

SHAYNE

I'm not an assignment.

Erik stops.

His tone changes.

Less polished.

ERIK

I know.

Shayne turns back.

ERIK (CONT'D)

That's why I'm asking.

She considers him.

SHAYNE

Maybe.

Erik smiles.

ERIK

I'll take maybe.

A voice comes from behind them.

MICHAEL

Take what?

Both turn.

Michael stands at the opposite end of the corridor.

Still.

Unreadable.

Erik's confidence drops a notch.

SHAYNE

Coffee.

Michael looks at Erik.

Then Shayne.

MICHAEL

With him?

SHAYNE

That was the concept.

Erik holds out his hand.

ERIK

Erik Sven.

Michael looks at the hand.

Then at Erik.

Doesn't move.

Erik slowly lowers it.

ERIK (CONT'D)

Right.

Michael steps closer.

MICHAEL

Valentine operative.

ERIK

Yes.

MICHAEL

New recruit.

ERIK

Also yes.

Michael looks at Shayne.

MICHAEL

You have a debrief.

SHAYNE

In forty-five minutes.

MICHAEL

Thirty.

Shayne narrows her eyes.

SHAYNE

Did Quinn suddenly alter time?

Michael gives her the look.

Shayne catches it.

SHAYNE (CONT'D)

You're doing that thing.

MICHAEL

What thing?

SHAYNE

Silent intimidation.

Erik looks between them.

ERIK

It's working.

Shayne tries not to laugh.

Michael looks at Erik.

MICHAEL

Training Bay.

ERIK

I'm on break.

MICHAEL

Not anymore.

Erik glances at Shayne.

ERIK

We'll finish this later.

Michael answers first.

MICHAEL

No.

Shayne turns sharply.

SHAYNE

Michael.

Erik chooses survival.

ERIK

Training Bay sounds great.

Huge fan.

He retreats.

Shayne turns on Michael.

SHAYNE

Seriously?

MICHAEL

What?

SHAYNE

You scared him off.

MICHAEL

He left voluntarily.

SHAYNE

After you looked at him like you were estimating burial depth.

Michael walks.

Shayne follows.

SHAYNE (CONT'D)

You know I'm an adult.

MICHAEL

Yes.

SHAYNE

Then stop treating every guy who talks to me like he's Red Cell.

Michael stops.

MICHAEL

He's a Valentine operative.

SHAYNE

In training.

MICHAEL

Exactly.

Shayne folds her arms.

SHAYNE

You don't trust him.

MICHAEL

I don't know him.

SHAYNE

That's not the same thing.

MICHAEL

No.

A beat.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

But it's enough.

Shayne groans.

SHAYNE

Mother is going to love this.

Michael resumes walking.

MICHAEL

Don't tell her.

Shayne smiles.

SHAYNE

Now I'm definitely telling her.

FADE OUT.

END ACT TWO

ACT THREE

INT. SECTION ONE – THE PERCH – NIGHT

The Perch windows are dimmed.

Soft music plays.

Nikita rests against Michael.

They slow dance.

NIKITA

How was the mission?

MICHAEL

Successful.

No losses.

No injuries.

Nikita relaxes.

NIKITA

Shayne's team is solid.

One of the best since our field days.

MICHAEL

I noticed.

Nikita rests her head against him.

NIKITA

I'm glad Norway gave you two time together.

Michael holds her closer.

MICHAEL

So am I.

Nikita studies him.

NIKITA

Something else happened.

Michael doesn't answer.

She smiles.

NIKITA (CONT'D)

Michael.

MICHAEL

There's a recruit.

Nikita's smile grows.

NIKITA

Erik.

Michael looks at her.

MICHAEL

You know.

NIKITA

Jasmine told me.

Michael's expression tightens.

NIKITA (CONT'D)

He likes Shayne.

MICHAEL

He's a Valentine operative.

NIKITA

You already said that.

MICHAEL

That matters.

NIKITA

Only if Shayne doesn't know how to handle herself.

A beat.

Michael knows exactly how ridiculous that sounds.

Nikita smiles.

NIKITA (CONT'D)

You're jealous.

MICHAEL

Protective.

NIKITA

Of course.

She kisses him.

NIKITA (CONT'D)

You're adorable when you're in denial.

Michael looks deeply offended.

For Michael.

INT. SHAYNE'S OFFICE – NIGHT

Shayne enters.

Drops into her chair.

Exhales.

SHAYNE

Home sweet bunker.

The SIM-REP table activates.

A.I. MADELINE appears.

Shayne opens one eye.

SHAYNE

Most people knock.

MADELINE

Unfortunately, I lack hands.

SHAYNE

Convenient.

She sits up.

SHAYNE (CONT'D)

What do you need?

Madeline studies her.

MADELINE

I can help with your nightmares.

Shayne stiffens.

SHAYNE

Does nobody get privacy anymore?

MADELINE

Your father transferred the relevant information.

Shayne sighs.

SHAYNE

What's the treatment?

MADELINE

Learning to confront the source of your fear.

SHAYNE

I'm fine.

MADELINE

Fear of commitment rooted in family instability isn't fine.

Shayne's expression changes.

MADELINE (CONT'D)

Fear of attachment following the loss of your father during childhood isn't fine.

SHAYNE

Enough.

MADELINE

Professional support would be appropriate.

Section has access to excellent therapists.

SHAYNE

I don't need your help.

Madeline pauses.

Then softens.

MADELINE

We cannot force you to accept help.

We can only guide you.

A beat.

MADELINE (CONT'D)

When you're ready.

Madeline disappears.

Shayne stares at the empty table.

Thinking.

Then activates her security console.

TRAINING BAY.

She finds Adam.

Then Erik.

Mendez.

She watches.

A smile slowly forms.

INT. SECTION ONE – TRAINING BAY – SAME

Mendez takes Erik down hard.

MENDEZ

Focus!

ERIK

Sorry.

Across the floor...

ADAM weight trains with Griff and Bachman.

He hears them.

MENDEZ

She's not for you, bro.

Erik sits up.

ERIK

What are you talking about?

MENDEZ

Shayne.

Way out of your league.

ERIK

You keep saying that.

Mendez nods toward Adam.

MENDEZ

That's her big brother.

Erik looks over.

Makes eye contact with Adam.

ERIK

He doesn't look intimidating.

Adam sets down the weights.

Walks over.

ADAM

Should I?

Erik straightens.

ERIK

Depends.

ADAM

On what?

ERIK

Whether you're planning to fight me over who your sister talks to.

Adam smiles.

ADAM

I don't have to.

ERIK

Why?

ADAM

Michael will do worse.

Mendez laughs.

ERIK

Your father?

ADAM

Our father.

Erik's confidence flickers.

ADAM (CONT'D)

You met him?

ERIK

Briefly.

ADAM

And you're still flirting with her?

ERIK

Apparently.

Adam steps closer.

ADAM

Bold.

ERIK

Valentine training.

ADAM

Stupidity looks a lot like confidence from far away.

Erik pushes him lightly.

ERIK

Back off.

Adam shoves him harder.

ADAM

You back off.

SHAYNE

Enough!

Everyone freezes.

Shayne enters.

Steps between them.

SHAYNE

What is going on?

Mendez raises his hands.

MENDEZ

Training.

SHAYNE

Bullshit.

She turns to Adam.

SHAYNE (CONT'D)

Anything you'd like to add?

ADAM

No, ma'am.

SHAYNE

You have the same face Michael uses when he's lying by omission.

Adam looks wounded.

ADAM

That's harsh.

Shayne turns to Erik.

SHAYNE

You?

ERIK

I asked you for coffee.

Shayne blinks.

SHAYNE

That's what this is about?

Adam steps in.

ADAM

He was talking about you.

SHAYNE

People do that.

ADAM

Not like that.

Erik smiles.

ERIK

I said you were attractive.

Adam glares.

Shayne studies Erik.

SHAYNE

You really enjoy danger.

ERIK

Occupational requirement.

Everyone suddenly feels another presence.

They look upward.

Michael stands at the railing.

Silent.

Watching.

Erik closes his eyes.

ERIK

You have got to be kidding me.

SHAYNE

Dad.

Michael says nothing.

Erik looks at Adam.

ERIK

Is he always like that?

ADAM

Pretty much.

Shayne regains command.

SHAYNE

Back to training.

Adam.

Weights.

Erik.

Mendez.

Move.

Everyone obeys.

Erik leans toward Shayne before leaving.

ERIK

Coffee offer still stands.

Michael's voice comes from above.

MICHAEL

Sven.

Erik sighs.

ERIK

And there it is.

Shayne smirks.

SHAYNE

Go.

Erik retreats.

Shayne walks toward the railing.

INT. TRAINING BAY – UPPER RAIL – CONTINUOUS

Shayne joins Michael.

SHAYNE

You're enjoying this.

MICHAEL

No.

SHAYNE

Terrible liar.

Michael watches Erik below.

MICHAEL

He's persistent.

SHAYNE

So were you.

Michael looks at her.

SHAYNE (CONT'D)

Mom told me stories.

A tiny reaction.

SHAYNE (CONT'D)

Got you.

She starts walking.

Michael follows.

MICHAEL

He's being trained to manipulate attraction.

SHAYNE

I know what a Valentine operative is.

MICHAEL

That's not what concerns me.

Shayne stops.

SHAYNE

Then what does?

Michael hesitates.

MICHAEL

The way he looks at you.

Her expression softens.

SHAYNE

Because of Mom?

Michael nods.

MICHAEL

I recognize it.

Shayne smiles.

SHAYNE

So, you're not worried he's faking it.

Michael says nothing.

SHAYNE (CONT'D)

You're worried he isn't.

A beat.

MICHAEL

Yes.

Shayne laughs softly.

SHAYNE

You're jealous.

MICHAEL

Protective.

SHAYNE

Same coat, different buttons.

Michael ignores that.

MICHAEL

You deserve someone who knows the difference between an assignment...

and a relationship.

Shayne looks at him.

Caught off guard.

SHAYNE

That was unexpectedly human.

MICHAEL

Don't get used to it.

They walk on.

FADE OUT.

END ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

INT. SECTION ONE – MUNITIONS – DAY

ERIK examines weapons with STEPHEN WOLFE.

Shayne enters.

Erik sees her immediately.

ERIK

Speaking of trouble.

SHAYNE

You're learning quickly.

Stephen looks between them.

STEPHEN

Do I need to leave?

SHAYNE

No.

ERIK

Yes.

Stephen smiles.

STEPHEN

Staying.

Erik lowers his voice.

ERIK

Coffee.

Tonight.

Shayne looks toward the corridor.

No Michael.

SHAYNE

You're really not giving up.

ERIK

Persistence matters.

SHAYNE

In missions.

ERIK

I'm adapting the lesson.

Shayne approaches him.

SHAYNE

Here's the problem.

ERIK

Only one?

SHAYNE

You're a Valentine operative.

I have trust issues.

My brother wants to punch you.

And my father looks at you like he's already selected a shovel.

Erik considers this.

ERIK

So...

eight o'clock?

Shayne laughs.

SHAYNE

You are ridiculous.

ERIK

Is that a yes?

A voice comes from behind them.

MICHAEL

No.

Erik's shoulders drop.

Shayne closes her eyes.

SHAYNE

How do you keep doing that?

Michael enters.

ERIK

Do you track her?

MICHAEL

Yes.

Shayne turns.

SHAYNE

Please tell me that's mission-related.

Michael doesn't answer.

SHAYNE

Michael.

MICHAEL

Mostly.

Stephen quietly backs away.

STEPHEN

I'm going to be literally anywhere else.

He leaves.

Erik faces Michael.

ERIK

With respect...

I'm asking Shayne.

Not you.

Michael approaches.

Erik holds his ground this time.

Michael notices.

MICHAEL

Then ask her.

Erik turns toward Shayne.

ERIK

Coffee.

Eight.

Shayne looks at Michael.

Then Erik.

A small rebellious smile.

SHAYNE

Maybe.

Erik smiles.

ERIK

Still taking maybe.

Michael looks at Shayne.

MICHAEL

We're leaving.

SHAYNE

Where?

MICHAEL

Coffee.

Shayne bursts into laughter.

Erik stares.

ERIK

Seriously?

Michael looks at him.

MICHAEL

Seriously.

Shayne grabs her coat.

SHAYNE

Sorry, Valentine.

Dad outranks you.

She leaves with Michael.

Erik watches.

ERIK

For now.

INT. SECTION ONE – WHITE ROOM – SAME

Odin sits restrained.

The TORTURE TWINS work beside him.

Madeline stands across the room.

ODIN

This is all very nostalgic.

Madeline approaches.

MADELINE

You won't feel nostalgic for long.

Odin laughs.

ODIN

You aren't even real.

Madeline looks at him calmly.

MADELINE

Neither is your freedom.

One of the twins activates a monitor.

Odin's amusement disappears.

INT. SECTION ONE – TRAINING BAY – SAME

Adam watches Erik spar with Mendez.

Erik goes down.

Gets back up.

Adam smirks.

ADAM

Pathetic.

Griff laughs.

GRIFF

You're enjoying this.

ADAM

Maybe.

Erik looks toward Adam.

ERIK

Want a turn?

Adam moves forward.

Mendez blocks him.

MENDEZ

Not today.

ADAM

Afraid I'll hurt the new guy?

MENDEZ

No.

I'm afraid you'll enjoy it.

Adam smiles.

INT. SHAYNE'S OFFICE – SAME

Empty.

Madeline materializes.

She accesses Shayne's terminal.

One file remains open.

THERAPY OPTIONS – SECTION ONE

Madeline studies it.

Then closes it.

No report.

No judgment.

For once...

privacy.

INT. SECTION ONE – VAN ACCESS – AFTERNOON

Nikita waits with Shayne's coat.

Michael and Shayne approach.

Nikita holds it out.

NIKITA

You'll need this.

Shayne takes it.

SHAYNE

Are you coming?

NIKITA

Do you mind?

Shayne looks between her parents.

Something from the nightmares flickers.

A future without one of them.

She pushes it away.

SHAYNE

Not at all.

Nikita looks at Michael.

NIKITA

Where are we going?

MICHAEL

Coffee.

Nikita laughs.

NIKITA

You've created a monster.

SHAYNE

Pretty sure that's genetic.

Michael opens Van Access.

Before they leave...

Nikita glances at Shayne.

NIKITA

So.

Erik.

Shayne stops.

Michael turns slowly toward Nikita.

MICHAEL

You knew?

NIKITA

Jasmine told me.

Shayne folds her arms.

SHAYNE

And?

Nikita looks toward Michael.

Then back at Shayne.

NIKITA

I think it's adorable.

Michael looks appalled.

MICHAEL

He's a Valentine operative.

NIKITA

So, you've mentioned.

She slips her arm through his.

NIKITA (CONT'D)

Relax.

She's allowed to have a life.

Shayne points toward her mother.

SHAYNE

Thank you.

Michael presses the access control.

MICHAEL

Coffee.

Now.

Nikita smiles up at him.

NIKITA

You are jealous.

MICHAEL

Protective.

Shayne grins.

SHAYNE

Told you.

The doors open.

The three head outside.

INT. SECTION ONE – VAN ACCESS CORRIDOR – CONTINUOUS

Erik appears at the far end.

He watches Shayne leave.

Adam steps beside him.

ADAM

Still interested?

Erik looks at Adam.

Then toward Michael.

Then Shayne.

ERIK

Absolutely.

Adam shakes his head.

ADAM

You really are insane.

Erik smiles.

ERIK

Apparently I fit in.

EXT. SECTION ONE – CONTINUOUS

Michael walks on Shayne's left.

Nikita on her right.

Shayne looks between them.

A small smile.

No mission clock.

No guns drawn.

No alarms.

Just family.

For once.

CUT TO:

INT. SECTION ONE – WHITE ROOM – SAME

Odin slowly raises his head.

A monitor beside him flickers.

For less than a second...

A RED CELL SYMBOL.

Then gone.

Odin sees it.

The twins do not.

A quiet smile crosses his face.

ODIN

(under his breath)

Not finished yet.

CUT TO BLACK.

END ACT FOUR

END OF EPISODE