LA FEMME NIKITA

Episode 6x06

“What Remains When Control Is Lost”

Unofficial Fan Fiction Teleplay

TEASER

FADE IN:

INT. SHAYNE'S APARTMENT – LIVING ROOM – EARLY MORNING

Darkness.

Then...

The first pale streaks of morning filter through the blinds.

Music plays through a stereo.

The final notes of **"Life in Mono" by Mono** fade.

A new track begins.

"RIP" by Motionless in White, Skylar Grey.

On the floor...

SHAYNE SAMUELLE-JONES finishes a punishing set of sit-ups.

Her feet are anchored beneath the couch.

Sweat rolls down her forehead.

SHAYNE

(under her breath)

Ninety-eight...

Ninety-nine...

One hundred.

She drops backward.

Breathing hard.

For several seconds she simply stares at the ceiling.

The music continues.

Something about it catches her.

Her expression changes.

FLASH CUT:

Michael walking through Section.

FLASH CUT:

Nikita embracing Shayne.

FLASH CUT:

Adam.

Angry.

Lost.

FLASH CUT:

Michael and Shayne drinking coffee in Norway.

FLASH CUT:

Erik smiling at her.

BACK TO SCENE:

Shayne sits upright.

SHAYNE

Hell of a family.

She pushes herself up.

Crosses toward the stereo.

Grabs a towel.

Wipes the sweat from her face.

KNOCK. KNOCK.

Shayne looks toward the door.

Instinctively cautious.

She approaches.

Checks the peephole.

Her posture relaxes.

She unlocks the door.

NIKITA stands outside.

Black leather dress.

Black blouse.

Black gloves.

Red sunglasses in one hand.

Section's Operations in appearance.

Shayne's mother underneath.

SHAYNE

Hey, Mother.

What brings you here this morning?

NIKITA

I thought I'd see how you're settling into the new digs before work.

She looks inside.

NIKITA (CONT'D)

Impressive.

SHAYNE

Come in.

Nikita enters.

She stops.

Across the kitchen island...

An assortment of SUNGLASSES has been carefully arranged.

Nikita recognizes the organization immediately.

A ghost from another lifetime.

She approaches.

Runs her gloved fingertips slowly across them.

A smile.

NIKITA

You've been stealing decorating ideas.

Shayne tosses the towel around her shoulders.

SHAYNE

I prefer inherited inspiration.

Nikita looks back.

NIKITA

It looks like you're making it your home.

SHAYNE

Doing what I can to be at ease.

Shayne enters the kitchen.

Gets a glass.

Fills it with water.

She drinks half of it immediately.

Then gestures with the glass.

SHAYNE

Want something?

NIKITA

Tea would be nice.

SHAYNE

Tea it is.

Shayne fills a kettle.

Sets it on the stove.

SHAYNE

What time do you have to report?

NIKITA

Your father is already there.

He's preparing for the oh-eight-hundred briefing.

She checks the time.

NIKITA (CONT'D)

So I have a couple of hours.

Shayne leans against the counter.

SHAYNE

It's actually become...

nice.

Nikita looks over.

SHAYNE (CONT'D)

Having him back.

Nikita smiles.

Shayne sees it.

SHAYNE (CONT'D)

Don't.

NIKITA

I didn't say anything.

SHAYNE

Your face did.

Nikita laughs softly.

Shayne looks around her apartment.

Her own place.

Her own life.

Yet somehow her family has found its way back into it.

SHAYNE

Six months ago...

if you'd asked me what my life would look like now...

She shakes her head.

SHAYNE (CONT'D)

I wouldn't have believed any of this.

Nikita listens.

SHAYNE (CONT'D)

We have the most fucked-up job in the world.

NIKITA

That's one description.

SHAYNE

But with the family together...

Shayne looks at her mother.

SHAYNE (CONT'D)

It feels normal.

Complete.

A beat.

SHAYNE (CONT'D)

I must be growing up.

Nikita smiles.

Not Operations.

Mom.

NIKITA

I have to admit...

I'm impressed with you, Shayne.

Shayne returns the smile.

The kettle begins to WHISTLE.

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. SECTION ONE – THE PERCH – MORNING

A digital alert sounds.

MICHAEL stands alone.

Panels float across the monitors.

Mission reports.

Personnel statistics.

Psychological assessments.

He moves through them rapidly.

JASMINE KWONG.

MENDEZ.

Then:

ERIK SVEN.

Mission performance.

Valentine training.

Field readiness.

One-year evaluation pending.

Michael moves on.

SHAYNE SAMUELLE-JONES.

Therapy progress.

Nightmare frequency.

Sleep patterns.

Michael pauses.

Improvement.

Not perfect.

But progress.

He moves to another profile.

ADAM.

Michael's expression changes.

Data pulses across the screen.

GELMAN PROCESS STABILITY: DEGRADING.

Michael enlarges the neurological map.

Something is wrong.

Very wrong.

MICHAEL

Madeline.

A shimmer.

A.I. MADELINE appears beside him.

She examines the data.

MICHAEL

What's happening to Adam?

MADELINE

We should have anticipated this.

Michael turns.

MADELINE (CONT'D)

Considering Nikita's recovery from the Gelman Process.

MICHAEL

Can anything be done?

MADELINE

The process could be administered again.

MICHAEL

But?

MADELINE

The risk would be considerable.

Michael looks toward Adam's neurological profile.

MICHAEL

Explain.

Madeline accesses another file.

DR. GELMAN.

MADELINE

Section recovered approximately forty-five percent of Gelman's research before he became untraceable.

MICHAEL

Meaning?

MADELINE

The process was never perfected.

It was never capable of permanently restructuring one hundred percent of the brain's neurological patterns.

Michael understands.

MADELINE (CONT'D)

That's why you were able to reverse the process with Nikita.

Had Gelman completed his work...

She looks directly at Michael.

MADELINE (CONT'D)

The Nikita you knew would never have returned.

Michael looks back toward Adam's profile.

MICHAEL

So Adam is slowly returning to his old self.

MADELINE

At present...

that's the highest probability.

Michael reaches into his pocket.

Takes out his phone.

Speed dial.

He waits.

The call connects.

MICHAEL

Josephine.

CUT TO BLACK.

MAIN TITLES

ACT ONE

INT. SECTION ONE – VAN ACCESS – MORNING

The clearance indicator turns GREEN.

Heavy doors open.

Nikita enters.

Beside her...

Shayne.

Today Shayne's style carries a little of both parents.

Black slacks.

Gray button-down shirt.

Black vest.

Gray-and-black bandana.

Black jewelry.

Black-framed glasses.

Biker boots.

Nikita's heels click beside Shayne's boots.

Mother and daughter.

Two entirely different interpretations of Section black.

They enter Communications.

Shayne immediately spots someone.

JASON.

He works at a terminal surrounded by system diagnostics.

Shayne grins.

SHAYNE

Well, if it isn't good ol' Jason.

She sneaks behind him.

Wraps her arms around him.

JASON

Hello, darlin'.

Shayne releases him.

Drops into the chair beside him.

SHAYNE

How've you been?

JASON

Busy.

Oversight apparently survives entirely on numbers and people yelling about numbers.

SHAYNE

Sounds healthy.

Jason smiles.

Across Communications...

Nikita looks toward the Perch.

Michael stands above.

Watching.

Their eyes meet.

Nikita heads upstairs.

INT. SECTION ONE – THE PERCH – MOMENTS LATER

Nikita enters.

Michael takes the window remote.

The glass darkens.

Privacy.

NIKITA

Good morning, love.

MICHAEL

Good morning.

Nikita approaches.

For half a second it looks as if she might kiss him.

Instead...

Business.

Section always gets there first.

NIKITA

How are the numbers holding?

MICHAEL

Decent.

Ninety-eight percent mission success.

Highest in Oversight.

Nikita nods.

NIKITA

Brilliant.

She accesses another panel.

ERIK SVEN.

NIKITA (CONT'D)

And Erik?

It's his one-year review.

MICHAEL

I know.

Nikita waits.

NIKITA

And?

Michael looks down toward Communications.

MICHAEL

He has his distractions.

Nikita knows immediately what he means.

NIKITA

And?

MICHAEL

He's not the only one.

Nikita suppresses a smile.

NIKITA

Michael.

MICHAEL

What?

NIKITA

It's been a year.

MICHAEL

Yes.

NIKITA

And you're still doing this.

Michael says nothing.

Nikita opens Erik's profile.

A handsome Swedish operative fills the monitor.

NIKITA

Considering he entered Section in his mid-thirties, he's adapted remarkably well.

MICHAEL

Patience.

Nikita scrolls through the profile.

Government experience.

Counterterrorism background.

Language proficiency.

Valentine training.

NIKITA

Well...

at least he doesn't have trouble getting women's attention.

Michael's eyes remain on the floor below.

MICHAEL

That's why we recruited him.

NIKITA

Along with his government counterterrorism experience.

She closes the panel.

NIKITA (CONT'D)

He's one of the best assets we've found in a long time.

MICHAEL

We'll see.

Nikita follows Michael's gaze.

Down below...

Erik has just entered Communications.

And he's heading straight toward Shayne.

Nikita looks at Michael.

A tiny smile.

NIKITA

Here we go.

Michael doesn't respond.

INT. SECTION ONE – COMMUNICATIONS – CONTINUOUS

Jason finishes his diagnostics.

Shayne half-spins lazily in her chair.

JASON

All right.

That should do it.

JASMINE and ERIK cross Communications toward Training.

Erik wears black workout clothes.

He sees Shayne.

Stops.

Jasmine keeps walking for several steps before realizing she's lost him.

ERIK

Morning.

Shayne stops spinning.

SHAYNE

Morning, Erik.

Jason looks over.

Erik offers his hand.

ERIK

Erik Sven.

JASON

Jason.

Oversight.

They shake.

Jason looks Erik up and down.

Not subtly.

ERIK

What?

JASON

Nothing.

A beat.

JASON (CONT'D)

Looks like you're fitting in just fine.

Shayne laughs.

SHAYNE

He's one of our Valentine Ops.

Jason looks Erik over again.

JASON

I can see why.

Erik raises an eyebrow.

JASON (CONT'D)

Don't worry.

You're not really my type.

Shayne bursts out laughing.

Erik smiles.

JASON (CONT'D)

But here's some free advice.

Jason closes his case.

JASON (CONT'D)

Don't wear your heart on your sleeve.

Makes your job considerably harder.

Jason looks toward Shayne.

Then Erik.

He notices something.

JASON (CONT'D)

Especially around here.

Erik's eyes settle on Shayne.

ERIK

I'll keep that in mind.

Shayne catches the flirtation.

SHAYNE

You should.

Erik steps slightly closer.

ERIK

How's your morning?

SHAYNE

Sweaty.

Erik smiles.

ERIK

Sounds promising.

Shayne looks at him over her glasses.

SHAYNE

Careful, Valentine.

You're at work.

ERIK

So are you.

SHAYNE

Exactly.

Jason watches them.

Delighted.

JASON

This place got much more entertaining since I left.

Shayne stands.

SHAYNE

Ignore him.

ERIK

I wasn't looking at him.

Shayne catches that.

A beat.

Before Erik can push further...

JASMINE

Erik.

He turns.

Jasmine stands across Communications.

Arms folded.

JASMINE (CONT'D)

We are on a tight schedule.

ERIK

Sorry.

He turns back to Shayne.

ERIK (CONT'D)

Later?

Shayne gives him a deliberately vague smile.

SHAYNE

Maybe.

Erik walks away.

Jason watches him go.

Then looks at Shayne.

JASON

Maybe?

SHAYNE

Shut up.

Jason laughs.

Above them...

Michael has seen everything.

INT. SECTION ONE – THE PERCH – SAME

Nikita looks sideways at Michael.

Michael remains perfectly still.

NIKITA

Don't.

MICHAEL

I haven't done anything.

NIKITA

Yet.

Michael looks toward Erik.

MICHAEL

He's supposed to be training.

NIKITA

He was walking to Training.

MICHAEL

He stopped.

NIKITA

For thirty seconds.

Michael says nothing.

Nikita smiles.

NIKITA (CONT'D)

You're impossible.

INT. SECTION ONE – BRIEFING AREA – LATER

The team assembles.

Nikita stands at the head.

Michael sits to her right.

Around the table:

SHAYNE.

MENDEZ.

STEPHEN.

GRIFF.

ADAM.

A holographic profile appears.

FREDRICK BAIGNE.

NIKITA

Fredrick Baigne.

Intelligence indicates he's attempting to reactivate the sleeper cell known as Glass Curtain.

Another image appears.

RED CELL.

NIKITA (CONT'D)

Baigne intends to align Glass Curtain with Red Cell and begin coordinated terrorist operations throughout Western Europe.

The display changes.

MADRID, SPAIN.

A train station.

NIKITA (CONT'D)

His first target is Madrid.

He's planning to introduce a biological gas agent into the railway ventilation system.

Another schematic.

Rail networks spread outward across Europe.

NIKITA (CONT'D)

Once introduced, the agent could potentially travel through connected rail systems.

Shayne studies the intelligence.

SHAYNE

Didn't Section shut Glass Curtain down years ago?

NIKITA

Yes.

But over the last five years, Baigne has quietly rebuilt the organization.

Another profile appears.

BORIS VADIM.

NIKITA (CONT'D)

With the knowledge and support of Red Cell's new leader.

Boris Vadim.

Shayne leans forward.

SHAYNE

Wait.

Michael answers.

MICHAEL

Red Cell relocated its primary infrastructure to Russia two years ago.

They knew Section's ability to reach them there would be limited.

SHAYNE

So Red Cell moves to Russia...

rebuilds Glass Curtain...

and starts targeting Western Europe.

She looks toward Nikita.

SHAYNE (CONT'D)

Are they trying to manufacture Cold War Two?

NIKITA

That's one possibility.

SHAYNE

Does Washington know?

NIKITA

From my intelligence, yes.

But that's not our immediate concern.

SHAYNE

Where's Baigne?

The hologram changes.

BELARUS.

Then:

MINSK.

NIKITA

Safe house outside Minsk.

Approximately twenty meters beyond the city perimeter.

Shayne gives her a look.

SHAYNE

Twenty meters?

NIKITA

Close enough to use the city.

Far enough to disappear.

The safe house appears.

Armed guards.

Perimeter surveillance.

GRIFF

Security?

NIKITA

Approximately twenty-five guards.

Interior and exterior.

GRIFF

Sounds like he knows we're coming.

NIKITA

He assumes someone will.

She looks around the table.

NIKITA (CONT'D)

This will require our strongest available operatives.

Jasmine.

Mendez.

Shayne.

Griff.

Adam.

Seeks.

A beat.

NIKITA (CONT'D)

Depending on his evaluation numbers...

Sven will also deploy.

Shayne immediately looks up.

SHAYNE

I don't think he's ready.

From behind them...

ERIK

He is.

Everyone turns.

Erik stands in the doorway.

Arms crossed.

Jasmine stands behind him.

Her expression says she knows this was a bad idea.

JASMINE

I apologize for the intrusion.

Nikita says nothing.

She looks at Michael.

Michael slowly rises.

Erik straightens.

Michael approaches.

Erik is taller.

It doesn't matter.

Michael's presence fills the room.

He passes Erik without stopping.

Reaches the doorway.

Turns his head.

MICHAEL

Come with me.

Erik unfolds his arms.

Follows.

Shayne watches them leave.

SHAYNE

Well...

this should be fun.

Nikita ignores that.

NIKITA

Any other questions?

SHAYNE

Deployment?

NIKITA

Twenty-two hundred.

Madeline will have your panels ready in two hours.

Stand by until then.

Shayne nods.

INT. SECTION ONE – CHANGING BAY – MOMENTS LATER

Michael enters.

Erik follows.

Michael says nothing.

He grabs a ballistic vest.

Turns.

Holds it toward Erik.

Erik takes it.

MICHAEL

Put it on.

Erik does.

Michael adjusts the vest.

Professional.

Clinical.

Terrifyingly calm.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

If you want Shayne's attention...

Erik looks at him.

There it is.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

Prove what kind of operative you are through your actions.

Not your words.

Erik can't resist.

ERIK

Is that your way of approving my pursuit?

A grin.

Michael looks at him.

MICHAEL

No.

Erik's smile vanishes.

Michael tightens one of the straps.

Perhaps slightly more than necessary.

ERIK

Understood.

MICHAEL

Your panel will be ready in two hours.

After you receive it, report to Munitions.

Nine-millimeter sidearm.

Additional weapons according to assignment.

ERIK

Roger.

Michael starts away.

ERIK

Michael.

Michael stops.

ERIK (CONT'D)

For what it's worth...

I'm not playing a Valentine operation with her.

Michael turns.

Studies him.

MICHAEL

Then don't behave like one.

Michael exits.

Erik remains alone.

He looks down at the vest.

ERIK

Right.

No pressure.

INT. SECTION ONE – MUNITIONS – NIGHT

Weapons.

Ammunition.

Tactical bags.

Shayne, Jasmine, Mendez and Griff prepare.

Shayne checks her sidearm.

Erik enters.

Jasmine looks over.

JASMINE

Ready?

ERIK

As ready as I can be.

Stephen approaches from behind.

STEPHEN

All right, newbie.

What's your panel say?

Erik checks.

Fumbles through the screens.

Shayne notices.

A small smile.

Then Erik finds the equipment list.

Relief.

ERIK

Nine-millimeter pistol.

Five grenades.

M4.

Stephen whistles.

STEPHEN

Looks like someone gets to provide the fireworks.

Erik begins gathering his equipment.

Shayne moves beside him.

SHAYNE

Nervous?

ERIK

No.

She looks at his hands.

They're moving a little too quickly.

SHAYNE

Liar.

Erik looks at her.

ERIK

Maybe a little.

SHAYNE

Good.

ERIK

Good?

SHAYNE

Fear keeps you alive.

Thinking you're invincible gets you killed.

Erik watches her.

No flirting this time.

He listens.

ERIK

Anything else?

SHAYNE

Stay with your team.

Listen to your lead.

Don't improvise unless the plan collapses.

ERIK

Who's my lead?

Nikita approaches.

NIKITA

She is.

Erik looks at Shayne.

Shayne looks at Nikita.

NIKITA (CONT'D)

Michael will remain here on Communications.

Shayne...

you're mission lead.

SHAYNE

Roger.

Nikita addresses everyone.

NIKITA

To maximize probability of success, Mendez and Jasmine will be divided between the two assault teams.

Any questions?

Silence.

Bags zip.

Weapons lock into place.

The team begins toward Van Access.

NIKITA

Shayne.

Shayne stops.

Returns.

SHAYNE

What is it?

Nikita lowers her voice.

Mother replacing Operations for one second.

NIKITA

Be careful.

Shayne smiles.

Leans in.

Kisses her mother's cheek.

SHAYNE

The one thing that never leaves me on a mission...

is my father's survival instinct.

She turns.

Heads after her team.

Michael silently approaches behind Nikita.

She knows he's there without looking.

Together they watch Shayne disappear through Van Access.

A beat.

NIKITA

Coffee?

Michael looks toward her.

Then toward the empty doorway.

MICHAEL

Yes.

The Van Access doors close.

CUT TO BLACK.

END ACT ONE

LA FEMME NIKITA

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ACT TWO

FADE IN:

EXT. BELARUS – OUTSKIRTS OF MINSK – NIGHT

Blackness.

Then...

HEADLIGHTS cut through falling snow.

Two unmarked vehicles move along an isolated road.

No streetlights.

No houses.

Only forest.

INT. SECTION TRANSPORT – MOVING – SAME

SHAYNE sits near the front.

Tactical gear.

Black bandana.

Glasses replaced by clear tactical lenses.

Around her:

ERIK.

MENDEZ.

GRIFF.

ADAM.

JASMINE.

SEEKS.

Nobody talks.

Erik checks his M4.

Then checks it again.

Shayne notices.

SHAYNE

You're going to wear the safety off.

Erik looks over.

ERIK

First mission.

SHAYNE

I noticed.

ERIK

That obvious?

SHAYNE

You're checking a loaded weapon every thirty seconds.

Erik looks down.

ERIK

Twenty-five.

Shayne almost smiles.

SHAYNE

Stay focused.

This isn't training.

ERIK

Understood.

A beat.

ERIK (CONT'D)

You worried about me?

Shayne looks at him.

SHAYNE

I'm responsible for everybody in this vehicle.

ERIK

Didn't answer the question.

From across the transport...

Adam looks up.

ADAM

Not now, Romeo.

Erik looks toward him.

ERIK

Nobody asked you.

ADAM

Nobody ever does.

Still doesn't stop me.

SHAYNE

Enough.

Instant silence.

Shayne activates her tactical panel.

A satellite image of BAIGNE'S SAFE HOUSE appears.

SHAYNE (CONT'D)

Two teams.

Jasmine, Erik and Seeks...

east perimeter.

Mendez, Griff and Adam...

west.

I'll move between both teams.

Erik looks up.

ERIK

Who's going inside?

SHAYNE

We all are.

She enlarges the building.

SHAYNE (CONT'D)

Our priority is Baigne.

Alive if possible.

Glass Curtain intelligence comes second.

Biological material comes third.

JASMINE

And if Baigne resists?

Shayne looks around.

SHAYNE

Then the order changes.

The transport slows.

Shayne checks her weapon.

SHAYNE (CONT'D)

Comms check.

INT. SECTION ONE – COMMUNICATIONS – SAME

MICHAEL stands before the main tactical display.

NIKITA watches from the Perch above.

QUINN operates a nearby terminal.

Multiple body-camera feeds appear.

Shayne.

Adam.

Erik.

Mendez.

Jasmine.

Michael activates his headset.

MICHAEL

Comm One active.

Shayne's voice comes through.

SHAYNE (V.O.)

Lead active.

JASMINE (V.O.)

Two active.

MENDEZ (V.O.)

Three active.

ADAM (V.O.)

Four active.

ERIK (V.O.)

Five active.

Michael pauses for half a second at Erik.

MICHAEL

All channels confirmed.

Proceed.

Nikita notices Michael watching Shayne's feed.

Then Adam's.

Then Erik's.

NIKITA

Which one are you worried about?

Michael doesn't look away.

MICHAEL

All of them.

NIKITA

Diplomatic answer.

Michael changes the tactical display.

MICHAEL

It's the correct answer.

EXT. BAIGNE SAFE HOUSE – EAST PERIMETER – NIGHT

A sprawling compound emerges beyond the trees.

Armed guards patrol beneath floodlights.

Jasmine crouches beside Shayne.

Erik and Seeks behind them.

Shayne scans the compound.

SHAYNE

I count six east.

JASMINE

Seven.

Shayne adjusts her scope.

Another guard appears.

SHAYNE

Good catch.

Erik studies them.

ERIK

How are we getting through seven without triggering the entire compound?

Shayne looks at him.

SHAYNE

Quietly.

She gestures toward two guards.

SHAYNE (CONT'D)

Jasmine.

Jasmine raises a suppressed weapon.

SHAYNE (CONT'D)

Seeks.

Seeks takes aim.

SHAYNE (CONT'D)

Three...

Two...

One.

Two muted shots.

Two guards fall.

Shayne moves.

Fast.

She catches another guard from behind.

Drops him silently.

Erik watches.

SHAYNE

Sven.

Erik snaps back.

ERIK

Right.

He moves.

EXT. WEST PERIMETER – SAME

Mendez leads.

Griff follows.

Adam moves behind them.

A guard appears unexpectedly.

Adam reacts.

Too aggressively.

He tackles the man into a concrete wall.

Again.

Again.

Again.

MENDEZ

Adam!

Adam doesn't stop.

Mendez grabs him.

Pulls him away.

The guard collapses.

Dead.

Adam breathes heavily.

MENDEZ (CONT'D)

What the hell was that?

Adam looks down.

Confused by his own actions.

ADAM

He reached for his weapon.

GRIFF

He was already disarmed.

Adam looks toward Griff.

A flash of anger.

ADAM

You questioning me?

Mendez steps between them.

MENDEZ

We're moving.

Now.

Adam stares at the dead guard.

Something is changing.

INT. SECTION ONE – COMMUNICATIONS – SAME

Michael saw everything.

His jaw tightens.

MICHAEL

Adam.

No response.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

Adam.

ADAM (V.O.)

I'm here.

MICHAEL

Maintain discipline.

A beat.

ADAM (V.O.)

Roger.

Michael looks toward Nikita.

She has noticed too.

NIKITA

What was that?

Michael hesitates.

MICHAEL

We'll discuss it when they return.

Nikita immediately knows there's more.

NIKITA

Michael.

MICHAEL

Not now.

Their eyes meet.

Operations versus family.

Operations wins.

For the moment.

EXT. BAIGNE SAFE HOUSE – EAST ENTRANCE – NIGHT

Erik crouches beside Shayne.

They're close.

Almost shoulder to shoulder.

ERIK

You know...

if this goes well...

Shayne looks at him.

SHAYNE

Don't.

ERIK

I haven't said anything yet.

SHAYNE

You're about to ask me for coffee.

Erik smiles.

ERIK

Dinner.

Actually.

Shayne stares at him.

SHAYNE

We're infiltrating a terrorist compound.

ERIK

I like to plan ahead.

SHAYNE

You're insane.

ERIK

Eight o'clock tomorrow?

Michael's voice immediately enters Erik's earpiece.

MICHAEL (V.O.)

Sven.

Erik closes his eyes.

Shayne bites back a laugh.

ERIK

Does he hear everything?

SHAYNE

Everything.

MICHAEL (V.O.)

Focus on the mission.

ERIK

Roger.

Erik looks toward Shayne.

Whispers:

ERIK

Still worth asking.

Shayne shakes her head.

INT. BAIGNE SAFE HOUSE – NIGHT

The teams breach simultaneously.

Chaos.

Suppressed gunfire.

Shouting in Russian and Belarusian.

Shayne moves through the corridor.

SHAYNE

Team Two, lower level!

JASMINE

Moving!

SHAYNE

Mendez, secure communications!

MENDEZ

Roger!

Erik follows Shayne.

A guard appears.

Erik freezes.

His first real target.

The guard raises his weapon.

SHAYNE

ERIK!

Erik fires.

The guard drops.

Erik stares.

His first kill.

Everything stops for him.

SHAYNE

Sven!

Nothing.

Shayne grabs his vest.

Pulls him behind cover as bullets rip into the wall.

SHAYNE (CONT'D)

Look at me!

Erik does.

SHAYNE (CONT'D)

You can process it later.

Right now, you survive.

Understand?

Erik breathes.

ERIK

Yes.

SHAYNE

Say it.

ERIK

I understand.

SHAYNE

Good.

She releases him.

SHAYNE (CONT'D)

Stay with me.

They move.

INT. SAFE HOUSE – LOWER LEVEL – SAME

Adam enters a dark laboratory.

Computers.

Chemical storage.

A GLASS CURTAIN OPERATIVE emerges.

Adam fires.

The man drops.

Another appears.

Adam attacks.

Brutally.

Jasmine enters.

JASMINE

Adam!

He continues beating the operative.

JASMINE (CONT'D)

ADAM!

She grabs him.

Adam spins.

For one terrifying second...

his weapon points directly at Jasmine.

Silence.

Adam realizes what he's doing.

Lowers it.

ADAM

Sorry.

Jasmine watches him.

Deeply concerned.

INT. SAFE HOUSE – COMMAND ROOM – NIGHT

Shayne and Erik breach.

Empty.

A computer is wiping itself.

SHAYNE

Damn it.

Erik runs to the terminal.

ERIK

Wait.

He begins working.

SHAYNE

What are you doing?

ERIK

Government counterterrorism.

Remember?

His fingers move across the keyboard.

ERIK (CONT'D)

They used this encryption system in Stockholm.

I can stop the wipe.

SHAYNE

Do it.

Michael watches remotely.

MICHAEL (V.O.)

Thirty seconds.

ERIK

I need sixty.

MICHAEL (V.O.)

You have thirty.

ERIK

I see where she gets it.

Shayne almost smiles.

SHAYNE

Twenty-five now.

Erik works faster.

The wipe stops.

DATA RECOVERED: 63%.

ERIK

Got it.

Shayne looks impressed.

SHAYNE

Not bad, Valentine.

ERIK

Dinner?

MICHAEL (V.O.)

No.

Erik stares upward.

ERIK

Unbelievable.

Suddenly...

A DOOR opens behind Shayne.

FREDRICK BAIGNE raises a pistol.

Erik sees him.

ERIK

SHAYNE!

Erik tackles Shayne.

BANG!

The bullet tears through Erik's upper arm.

He hits the floor.

Shayne rolls.

Fires.

Baigne falls.

Wounded.

Alive.

Shayne immediately turns to Erik.

Blood pours down his arm.

SHAYNE

Erik!

CUT TO BLACK.

END ACT TWO

ACT THREE

INT. SAFE HOUSE – COMMAND ROOM – CONTINUOUS

Shayne presses her hand against Erik's wound.

ERIK

Ow.

SHAYNE

You're fine.

ERIK

That's comforting.

SHAYNE

Through-and-through.

No arterial spray.

You'll live.

Erik looks at her.

ERIK

You worried about me now?

Shayne glares.

SHAYNE

You got shot, and you're still flirting?

ERIK

Valentine operative.

Commitment to the craft.

SHAYNE

Idiot.

But she's smiling.

Michael hears all of it.

INT. SECTION ONE – COMMUNICATIONS – SAME

Michael watches Shayne treating Erik.

Nikita approaches.

NIKITA

He saved her life.

Michael says nothing.

NIKITA (CONT'D)

Michael.

MICHAEL

I saw.

NIKITA

And?

Michael watches Erik.

MICHAEL

He broke formation.

Nikita looks at him.

NIKITA

To save your daughter.

Michael remains silent.

Nikita smiles.

NIKITA (CONT'D)

That's progress.

MICHAEL

He still broke formation.

INT. SAFE HOUSE – LOWER LEVEL – NIGHT

Jasmine searches the laboratory.

Adam stands away from her.

Disturbed.

JASMINE

You want to tell me what happened?

ADAM

Nothing happened.

JASMINE

You pointed a weapon at me.

Adam looks at her.

ADAM

I said I was sorry.

JASMINE

That's not the point.

Adam's temper flares.

ADAM

Then what is the point?!

Jasmine doesn't move.

Adam catches himself.

ADAM (CONT'D)

I...

He looks away.

ADAM (CONT'D)

I don't know.

Jasmine's expression softens.

JASMINE

We'll figure it out.

Adam looks at her.

ADAM

Don't tell Shayne.

JASMINE

I can't promise that.

Adam's expression darkens.

INT. SAFE HOUSE – COMMAND ROOM – LATER

Baigne is restrained.

Griff pulls him upright.

Mendez carries recovered drives.

MENDEZ

Housekeeping is ten minutes out.

SHAYNE

Good.

She looks at Baigne.

SHAYNE (CONT'D)

Get him to transport.

Erik tries to stand.

Shayne pushes him back down.

ERIK

I can walk.

SHAYNE

Congratulations.

You're still going to Medical.

ERIK

Bossy.

SHAYNE

Mission lead.

ERIK

Attractive quality.

Shayne gives him a look.

SHAYNE

Keep talking and I'll let Michael patch you up.

Erik immediately shuts up.

Mendez laughs.

INT. SECTION ONE – VAN ACCESS – HOURS LATER

The team returns.

Medical personnel rush toward Erik.

Shayne walks beside him.

ERIK

I can walk.

MEDIC

We noticed.

Sit down.

They place him on a gurney.

Michael waits.

Erik sees him.

ERIK

Here we go.

Michael approaches.

Looks at the wound.

Then Erik.

MICHAEL

You broke formation.

ERIK

Yes.

MICHAEL

You ignored protocol.

ERIK

Yes.

MICHAEL

You could have been killed.

ERIK

Yes.

A beat.

ERIK (CONT'D)

But Shayne wasn't.

Michael studies him.

Shayne watches.

Finally...

MICHAEL

Good work.

Erik blinks.

ERIK

What?

Michael walks away.

Erik looks at Shayne.

ERIK (CONT'D)

Did your father just compliment me?

SHAYNE

Don't get used to it.

She realizes she's repeating Michael.

Erik smiles.

ERIK

You really are his daughter.

Shayne watches Michael disappears.

SHAYNE

Yeah.

I am.

INT. SECTION ONE – THE PERCH – LATER

Nikita enters.

Michael is reviewing Adam's mission footage.

The moment with Jasmine plays again.

Adam's weapon aimed at her.

Nikita stops.

NIKITA

What happened?

Michael turns.

No hiding it now.

MICHAEL

The Gelman Process is failing.

Nikita goes still.

NIKITA

How long have you known?

MICHAEL

Since this morning.

NIKITA

And you sent him into the field?

MICHAEL

His numbers were within acceptable parameters.

NIKITA

He's our son.

MICHAEL

He is also an operative.

Nikita steps closer.

NIKITA

Don't do that.

MICHAEL

Do what?

NIKITA

Become Operations when you're afraid.

That hits.

Michael looks back at Adam's profile.

MICHAEL

Madeline believes he's reverting.

NIKITA

To what?

Michael looks at her.

MICHAEL

Who he was before Gelman.

Nikita absorbs it.

NIKITA

Maybe that's not entirely bad.

MICHAEL

We don't know which parts will return first.

Nikita looks toward the footage.

Adam's rage.

Now she understands.

INT. SECTION ONE – MEDICAL CORRIDOR – NIGHT

The doors to MEDICAL close behind ERIK.

SHAYNE remains outside.

Blood stains one sleeve from treating his wound.

She looks through the observation window.

Erik sits on an examination table while a MEDIC works on his arm.

JASMINE approaches.

Stops beside Shayne.

JASMINE

He'll be fine.

SHAYNE

I know.

JASMINE

Then why are you still standing here?

Shayne looks at her.

SHAYNE

I'm mission lead.

JASMINE

Mission's over.

Shayne gives her a look.

Jasmine smiles.

JASMINE (CONT'D)

I'm just saying.

Shayne starts walking.

Jasmine follows.

JASMINE (CONT'D)

He likes you.

SHAYNE

Everybody keeps telling me that.

JASMINE

Because everybody can see it.

SHAYNE

He's a Valentine operative.

JASMINE

He's also a man.

Shayne stops.

SHAYNE

And that's supposed to settle something?

Jasmine catches the meaning.

JASMINE

Doesn't it?

Shayne studies her.

SHAYNE

You trained me.

You know better than to make assumptions.

A beat.

Jasmine's expression changes.

JASMINE

Fair enough.

Shayne continues down the corridor.

JASMINE (CONT'D)

Does Erik know?

Shayne stops again.

SHAYNE

Know what?

JASMINE

Whether he's even your type.

Shayne turns.

SHAYNE

I'm not sure that's any of Section's business.

JASMINE

It isn't.

A beat.

JASMINE (CONT'D)

But it might eventually be his.

Shayne considers that.

SHAYNE

Eventually.

She walks away.

Jasmine watches her go.

INT. SECTION ONE – THE PERCH – SAME

MICHAEL has heard enough of the conversation through the operational audio archive.

He shuts it off.

NIKITA enters.

NIKITA

How's Erik?

MICHAEL

Stable.

NIKITA

Good.

Michael turns toward her.

MICHAEL

Did you know?

NIKITA

Know what?

MICHAEL

About Shayne.

Nikita studies him.

Then realizes.

NIKITA

Her orientation?

Michael's silence answers.

Nikita walks toward the window.

NIKITA (CONT'D)

I've never asked her to define it for me.

MICHAEL

Why not?

Nikita turns.

NIKITA

Because she's our daughter, Michael.

Not a profile.

MICHAEL

I'm not profiling her.

NIKITA

You're reviewing surveillance because a man asked her for coffee.

Michael's jaw tightens.

MICHAEL

He's not simply a man.

He's a Valentine operative.

NIKITA

There it is again.

MICHAEL

His training is based on identifying emotional and sexual vulnerabilities.

NIKITA

His training.

Not necessarily his feelings.

MICHAEL

We don't know the difference yet.

Nikita steps closer.

NIKITA

Neither does Shayne.

That's the point.

Michael looks through the glass toward Medical.

MICHAEL

Then he should leave her alone until she does.

Nikita shakes her head.

NIKITA

That's not your decision.

MICHAEL

I'm her father.

NIKITA

Exactly.

You're her father.

Not Operations.

Michael looks at her.

A familiar fault line opens between them.

MICHAEL

If Erik is pursuing her because his training tells him to pursue anything emotionally unavailable—

NIKITA

Then Shayne will figure that out.

MICHAEL

And if she doesn't?

NIKITA

Then she'll make a mistake.

Michael doesn't like that answer.

MICHAEL

That's acceptable to you?

NIKITA

It's called having a life.

Michael turns away.

NIKITA (CONT'D)

You can't spend twenty years wishing you had been there to protect her...

then come back and protect her from living.

That lands hard.

Michael looks at Nikita.

MICHAEL

I'm trying to keep her from being hurt.

NIKITA

So am I.

Nikita softens.

NIKITA (CONT'D)

But there's another possibility you're ignoring.

MICHAEL

What?

NIKITA

Maybe Erik isn't the problem.

Michael waits.

NIKITA (CONT'D)

Maybe you're afraid she'll choose someone...

and you'll lose some of the time you just got back.

Michael's expression changes.

Nikita has found the nerve.

MICHAEL

That's not it.

NIKITA

Isn't it?

Silence.

Michael looks away.

INT. SECTION ONE – MEDICAL – LATER

ERIK sits on the examination table.

His arm freshly bandaged.

The medic leaves.

Shayne appears in the doorway.

ERIK

I was beginning to think your father had you reassigned.

SHAYNE

Don't give him ideas.

Erik smiles.

Shayne enters.

SHAYNE (CONT'D)

How's the arm?

ERIK

Apparently, I'll survive.

SHAYNE

Tragic.

She leans against the counter.

Erik studies her.

Something is different.

ERIK

Can I ask you something?

SHAYNE

You've been doing that since we met.

ERIK

Something serious.

That gets her attention.

SHAYNE

Okay.

Erik chooses his words carefully.

ERIK

Am I wasting my time?

Shayne raises an eyebrow.

SHAYNE

That's direct.

ERIK

I've tried subtle.

Your father keeps appearing.

Shayne laughs.

ERIK (CONT'D)

I'm serious.

He looks at her.

ERIK (CONT'D)

I don't know if men are even your thing.

Shayne's humor fades slightly.

Not offended.

Evaluating him.

SHAYNE

Does it matter?

ERIK

If I'm trying to date you?

A little.

SHAYNE

And if I said women were my thing?

Erik considers it.

ERIK

Then I'd stop asking.

Shayne watches him closely.

SHAYNE

Just like that?

ERIK

What am I supposed to do?

Argue you into changing your orientation?

Shayne smiles faintly.

ERIK (CONT'D)

I'm persistent.

I'm not stupid.

SHAYNE

Adam might disagree.

ERIK

Adam disagrees with my breathing.

That gets a laugh.

Then Shayne becomes serious.

SHAYNE

I don't like boxes, Erik.

He listens.

SHAYNE (CONT'D)

I've spent too much of my life having other people decide who I'm supposed to be.

How I'm supposed to look.

Who I'm supposed to love.

What any of it is supposed to mean.

Erik nods.

ERIK

Okay.

SHAYNE

That's it?

ERIK

That's it.

Shayne looks surprised.

ERIK (CONT'D)

You don't owe me a label.

A beat.

ERIK (CONT'D)

I just needed to know whether "maybe" actually meant maybe...

or whether you were trying to let me down without embarrassing me.

Shayne studies him.

SHAYNE

Maybe means maybe.

Erik smiles.

ERIK

I'll take it.

SHAYNE

You've said that before.

ERIK

Still true.

He reaches carefully for his jacket.

Shayne helps him with it because of his injured arm.

Their faces come unexpectedly close.

Neither moves immediately.

Erik's flirtation disappears.

This is different.

Real.

Shayne notices.

So does he.

ERIK

(quietly)

Still maybe?

Shayne holds his gaze.

SHAYNE

Don't push your luck.

She finishes helping him.

Steps back.

But she's smiling.

INT. SECTION ONE – OBSERVATION CORRIDOR – SAME

Michael stands beyond the glass.

He has seen enough.

Nikita approaches from behind.

NIKITA

Michael.

He doesn't turn.

MICHAEL

He asked her about her orientation.

NIKITA

And?

Michael finally looks at her.

MICHAEL

And she answered him.

NIKITA

On her terms.

Michael looks back through the glass.

Erik says something.

Shayne laughs.

MICHAEL

I don't like this.

NIKITA

You don't have to.

Michael turns.

MICHAEL

He's moving too quickly.

NIKITA

He's been trying to get coffee with her for a year.

A beat.

NIKITA (CONT'D)

By Section standards, that's practically Victorian courtship.

Michael is spectacularly unimpressed.

NIKITA

She handled him.

She established the boundary.

He respected it.

That's what you wanted.

MICHAEL

I wanted him to leave her alone.

NIKITA

No.

Nikita steps beside him.

NIKITA (CONT'D)

You wanted to know he wouldn't exploit her.

There's a difference.

Michael looks through the glass again.

NIKITA (CONT'D)

And you just got your answer.

Michael watches Erik.

Reluctantly reassessing him.

MICHAEL

For now.

Nikita smiles.

NIKITA

I'll take "for now."

Michael looks at her.

He recognizes the phrase.

MICHAEL

You've been talking to Sven.

NIKITA

Maybe.

Nikita walks away.

Michael remains at the glass.

Inside Medical, Shayne turns toward the observation window.

She spots him.

Of course she does.

Her eyes narrow.

Michael realizes he's caught.

Shayne walks directly toward the door.

Michael's expression changes.

This could be bad.

INT. OBSERVATION CORRIDOR – CONTINUOUS

The door opens.

Shayne steps out.

SHAYNE

Were you spying on me?

MICHAEL

No.

Shayne looks at the observation glass.

Then back at him.

SHAYNE

Dad.

MICHAEL

Observing.

SHAYNE

That's spying with a security clearance.

She walks past him.

MICHAEL

Shayne.

She stops.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

Are you comfortable with him?

Shayne turns.

The question surprises her.

Not:

Do you like him?

Not:

What are you?

Just whether she feels safe.

SHAYNE

I'm figuring that out.

Michael nods.

MICHAEL

All right.

Shayne studies him.

SHAYNE

That's it?

MICHAEL

That's it.

She almost walks away.

Then:

SHAYNE

And Dad?

Michael looks at her.

SHAYNE (CONT'D)

Whatever my orientation is...

it's mine.

MICHAEL

I know.

SHAYNE

Good.

A beat.

Her expression softens.

SHAYNE (CONT'D)

But thanks for asking the right question.

She walks away.

Michael watches her.

Nikita stands farther down the corridor.

She has heard everything.

Michael notices her.

NIKITA

Better?

Michael joins her.

MICHAEL

Don't start.

NIKITA

I didn't say anything.

They walk together.

MICHAEL

Your face did.

Nikita smiles.

FADE OUT.

END ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

INT. SECTION ONE – MEDICAL – DAY

Erik sits shirtless on an examination table.

His upper arm is bandaged.

Shayne stands nearby.

ERIK

You don't have to stay.

SHAYNE

I know.

Erik looks at her.

That answer matters.

ERIK

So...

about dinner.

Shayne laughs.

SHAYNE

You nearly died twelve hours ago.

ERIK

Technically, I nearly got shot twice.

SHAYNE

That's not better.

ERIK

I'm alive.

You're alive.

Baigne's captured.

Mission successful.

He smiles.

ERIK (CONT'D)

Seems worth celebrating.

Shayne studies him.

The jokes fade.

SHAYNE

Why did you do it?

ERIK

Do what?

SHAYNE

You knew that bullet was coming.

You could've called it.

Instead, you jumped in front of it.

Erik looks at her.

No Valentine charm now.

ERIK

There wasn't time.

SHAYNE

That's not an answer.

ERIK

Yes, it is.

A beat.

ERIK (CONT'D)

I didn't think about it.

I saw him aiming at you...

and moved.

Shayne looks away.

That answer scares her more than flirting ever did.

ERIK

Shayne.

She looks back.

ERIK (CONT'D)

I'm not asking you to trust me because Section says I'm trustworthy.

I'm not asking because I'm a Valentine operative.

He smiles slightly.

ERIK (CONT'D)

That probably works against me.

Shayne smiles.

ERIK (CONT'D)

I'm asking you to let me earn it.

Shayne considers him.

SHAYNE

Coffee.

Erik blinks.

ERIK

Coffee?

SHAYNE

One cup.

Outside Section.

ERIK

Is this a date?

SHAYNE

Don't ruin it.

ERIK

Right.

Coffee.

Very professional.

Shayne turns to leave.

ERIK

Eight?

She looks back.

SHAYNE

Seven.

Erik smiles.

ERIK

Seven.

Shayne exits.

Erik sits there grinning.

Then...

Michael appears in the doorway.

Erik's grin evaporates.

ERIK

How long were you standing there?

MICHAEL

Long enough.

Erik sighs.

ERIK

Of course.

Michael enters.

MICHAEL

You performed well.

ERIK

Thank you.

Michael studies him.

MICHAEL

But if you hurt her...

Erik waits.

Michael doesn't finish.

He doesn't need to.

ERIK

Understood.

Michael starts away.

ERIK

Michael.

He stops.

ERIK (CONT'D)

I'm not trying to replace anyone in her life.

Michael looks back.

ERIK (CONT'D)

I'm just trying to be part of it.

Michael considers him.

MICHAEL

Seven o'clock.

ERIK

You heard that too?

Michael leaves.

Erik shakes his head.

ERIK

I need better surveillance detection.

INT. SECTION ONE – CONTAINMENT – DAY

Adam sits alone.

Nikita enters.

The door closes.

Adam looks up.

ADAM

Am I under arrest?

NIKITA

No.

She sits across from him.

NIKITA (CONT'D)

Your Gelman conditioning is deteriorating.

Adam goes still.

ADAM

How bad?

NIKITA

We don't know.

ADAM

Does Shayne know?

NIKITA

Not yet.

Adam laughs bitterly.

ADAM

Of course.

NIKITA

Your father wanted more information first.

ADAM

My father wants control.

Nikita recognizes the anger.

Not entirely Gelman.

Not entirely Adam.

NIKITA

Your father is afraid.

Adam scoffs.

ADAM

Michael doesn't get afraid.

NIKITA

You'd be surprised.

She reaches across the table.

NIKITA (CONT'D)

We're going to figure this out.

Together.

Adam looks at her hand.

Then takes it.

INT. SECTION ONE – WHITE ROOM – DAY

FREDRICK BAIGNE sits restrained.

Madeline appears.

BAIGNE

Another ghost.

MADELINE

You know who I am?

Baigne smiles.

BAIGNE

Red Cell knows everything about Section.

Madeline steps closer.

MADELINE

Then you know what's going to happen next.

Baigne's smile remains.

BAIGNE

The question isn't what happens to me.

Madeline watches him.

BAIGNE (CONT'D)

The question is what happens to you.

A monitor activates behind him.

A map of Eastern Europe.

Multiple points illuminate.

Not one sleeper cell.

Dozens.

Madeline's expression changes.

INT. SECTION ONE – THE PERCH – EVENING

Michael stands at the window.

Nikita joins him.

Below...

Shayne crosses Communications.

Dressed casually now.

Leaving Section.

Michael watches.

NIKITA

Don't.

MICHAEL

I'm not doing anything.

NIKITA

You're thinking loudly.

Michael looks at her.

MICHAEL

She's going out with him.

NIKITA

For coffee.

MICHAEL

Outside Section.

NIKITA

That's generally where coffee shops are.

Michael gives her a look.

Nikita smiles.

NIKITA (CONT'D)

You told him to prove himself through actions.

He did.

MICHAEL

He got shot.

NIKITA

Saving her.

Michael returns his attention to Shayne.

MICHAEL

That doesn't mean I have to like him.

NIKITA

No.

She slips her hand into his.

NIKITA (CONT'D)

But you have to let her live.

Michael watches his daughter reach Van Access.

A difficult truth.

MICHAEL

I know.

INT. SECTION ONE – VAN ACCESS – SAME

Erik waits.

His arm is in a sling.

Shayne approaches.

She looks at it.

SHAYNE

Really?

ERIK

Medical insisted.

SHAYNE

You look ridiculous.

ERIK

Still handsome?

Shayne presses the access control.

SHAYNE

Don't push it.

The doors open.

Erik gestures.

ERIK

After you.

Shayne walks through.

Erik follows.

The doors begin closing.

Just before they shut...

Shayne looks back.

Up toward the Perch.

She knows Michael is watching.

A tiny smile.

Michael sees it.

Then the doors close.

INT. SECTION ONE – THE PERCH – SAME

Nikita watches Michael.

NIKITA

You survived.

Michael says nothing.

NIKITA (CONT'D)

Coffee?

Michael looks at her.

A callback to the night before.

Finally...

MICHAEL

Yes.

Nikita smiles.

They turn away.

Then an alarm sounds.

Michael stops.

A RED warning appears across the Perch monitors.

GLASS CURTAIN NETWORK ACTIVITY DETECTED.

One point appears.

Then another.

Then another.

Paris.

Berlin.

Prague.

Warsaw.

Madrid.

London.

Nikita's smile disappears.

Michael activates the tactical display.

NIKITA

Baigne wasn't rebuilding one cell.

Michael studies the spreading network.

MICHAEL

No.

More points appear.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

He was building an army.

CUT TO:

EXT. CITY STREET – NIGHT

Shayne and Erik emerge into the city.

Erik looks at her.

ERIK

So...

where are we going?

SHAYNE

There's a place around the corner.

ERIK

Good coffee?

SHAYNE

Terrible.

Erik stops.

ERIK

Then why are we going?

Shayne continues walking.

SHAYNE

Because Michael doesn't know about it.

Erik grins.

Hurries after her.

ERIK

I knew I liked you.

Shayne looks sideways at him.

SHAYNE

Keep talking, Valentine.

We'll see how long that lasts.

They disappear into the night.

CUT TO BLACK.

END ACT FOUR

END OF EPISODE