

## THE FAMILY PLAN

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DAN (V.O.)

There comes a time in every man's  
life when he asks himself "Who do I  
want to be?

SHOTS OF BUFFALO, NY - Commuters sit in traffic. Construction  
workers smoke cigarettes while building a mall.

DAN (V.O.)

What's the life I want to have?

A CARMAX dealership. Endless rows of used cars.

DAN (V.O.)

What's the face I want to present  
to the world?

**DAN MITCHELL** (dad-bod, Carmax polo) is speaking these words  
to a CUSTOMER in front of a USED BMW.

DAN

When you drive a high-performance  
automobile like this, you don't ask  
those questions. You've already  
answered them. You *have* that life.  
You *are* that guy.

CUSTOMER

But it looks like shit. There's  
rust, salt stains-

DAN

This is Buffalo, it happens. But  
under the hood, she's a Swiss  
clock.

CUSTOMER

German.

DAN

A German Swiss clock.

Dan glances at his watch, and Customer notices.

CUSTOMER

Hey, if you don't want to sell me a  
car, find someone who does.

Dan looks over at younger salesmen lurking like hyenas.

DAN

No, it's just my anniversary,  
and... never mind. Maybe if we  
could narrow down what you're  
looking for-

CUSTOMER

I'll tell you what I'm looking for.  
You see that?

He points at a SHITTY MINIVAN parked near the exit.

CUSTOMER (CONT'D)

I want the opposite of that.

EXT. BUFFALO ROAD - EVENING

Dan drives THAT EXACT MINIVAN through a suburb, exhausted by  
the long day.

*He pulls into the driveway of a modest home, warm light  
glowing from within. Dan smiles, finding comfort in it.*

INT. MITCHELL HOUSE - KITCHEN

Dan enters the kitchen where his wife RACHEL is arguing with  
their daughter NINA (17).

NINA

That's mine. Give it to me!

RACHEL

Look what our daughter tried to  
fish out of the mail.

Rachel shows him an ENVELOPE from Northwestern University.

NINA

I can apply to any college I want!

RACHEL

You only want to go to Northwestern  
because Trevor is there.

NINA

Don't say his name like that.  
Trevor expands my mind.

RACHEL

He makes you mad at everything.  
Dan, tell Nina a boy is no reason  
to choose a college.

NINA

Tell mom I'm a grown woman who can  
make up my own mind.

Dan awkwardly pulls FLOWERS from behind his back.

DAN

Happy anniversary?

Nina snatches the envelope from Rachel and storms out.

DAN (CONT'D)

Sorry-

RACHEL

(takes the flowers)

They're beautiful. Thank you.

She kisses him and puts them in water as Dan kneels by their  
10 month-old baby MAX on a blanket.

DAN

Hey buddy. How's it going?

(Max farts)

That good, huh? Up top.

Max gives him a baby high-five. KYLE (14) breezes through the  
kitchen toward the door.

KYLE

I'm going to Samir's, bye.

DAN

Not tonight, pal. Pizza and putt-  
putt, anniversary tradition.

KYLE

Come on, that was *your* first date.  
Why make us go?

DAN

Because we're a family?

RACHEL

You practically live at Samir's.  
You can take a night off.

KYLE

Let me get this straight. You make  
me quit gaming so I'll make  
friends, and now I can't hang out  
with my friends?

DAN

We made you quit gaming because  
blowing people's heads off 24/7  
isn't healthy.

RACHEL

We know it hasn't been easy,  
sweetie, and we're really proud of  
you.

Rachel and Dan glance at each other, softening.

DAN

You know what, pal? Don't worry  
about it, go have fun with Samir-

Kyle's gone before he even finishes the sentence. Dan shrugs  
and turns back to Rachel.

DAN (CONT'D)

Guess it's you and me. Ready for a  
hot night of putt-putt?

Rachel summons a smile. Yay....?

EXT. CASTLE PARK - NIGHT

Dan eats shitty pizza with Rachel by a mini-golf course.

DAN

Tastes just like it did eighteen  
years ago.

RACHEL

It's probably the same pizza.

DAN

I'm scorekeeper this year. I think  
you were shaving strokes last time.

Rachel gives him a look. Then, hesitantly...

RACHEL

So my yoga friend Gwen I was  
telling you about? She and her ex  
used to go to the Maldives for  
their anniversary.

DAN

Key word there is "ex." Putt-putt's  
gotten us to 18 years.

(grins, holds up a fist)  
I'm proud of us.

She smiles and bumps it.

RACHEL  
Me too.

DAN  
And if you want to do something  
else, we totally can.

*Rachel is tempted but can tell Dan loves this tradition.*

RACHEL  
You know who you sound like?

DAN  
Who?

She rises and picks up her putter.

RACHEL  
Someone afraid of my skills.

EXT. SAMIR'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Kyle rides his bike up a driveway to a GARAGE, where **SAMIR** (11) waits.

KYLE  
Hey.  
(off Samir's blank look)  
What?

SAMIR  
It's the first of the month.

Kyle digs out a pair of HUNDRED DOLLAR BILLS and hands them over. *This isn't a friendship, it's a business arrangement.*

Samir clicks a REMOTE and heads back inside the house.

The garage door opens, revealing a badass gaming lair.  
Flatscreens, ergonomic chair, webcam, and mini-fridge of RedBull.

Kyle flops onto the chair, turns on the screens, XBOX and webcam, activating a TWITCH LIVESTREAM.

KYLE  
What's up fuckers? Killboy's back  
and in the mood for some BloodOps.  
(MORE)

KYLE (CONT'D)  
 Fitzie86 called me a bitch for using RPGs yesterday, so I'm going open challenge tonight, and I'm gonna dominate all your asses with just a knife. Good enough for you, Fitzie? Let's do this.

Kyle's ASSASSIN AVATAR drops into a dystopian war zone immediately begins cutting throats, breaking necks - he's fucking unstoppable.

The Twitch chat-stream lights up and his viewer count skyrockets as Killboy fans tune in. Kyle's avatar chucks his knife through some poor bastard's eye-socket.

KYLE (CONT'D)  
 Ohhh shit!

Kyle looks at the webcam and does his signature Killboy gesture - double guns to the head. *Blao!*

EXT. PUTT-PUTT COURSE - NIGHT

A TEEN watches Kyle's livestream on his phone as his family plays putt-putt.

On another hole, Rachel lines up a shot as Dan sips a slushie.

DAN  
 It's too bad, the kids used to love this.

RACHEL  
 I dunno, this is kinda nice; it feels more like it did on our first date.

Dan nods at a WINDMILL OBSTACLE.

DAN  
 Wasn't this the spot?

RACHEL  
 Indeed it was.

Dan pulls her close. They're about to kiss-

AFFLICTION (O.S.)  
 Yo, keep it moving.

Dan sees a ripped guy in an **AFFLICTION** shirt behind them with his bored girlfriend.

DAN  
Easy, man. It's our anniversary.

He moves to kiss Rachel, but a GOLF BALL hits his foot.

DAN (CONT'D)  
Seriously? There's people ahead of us too. Chill.

AFFLICTION  
Don't fucking tell me to chill.

The guy advances and SMACKS the slushie out of Dan's hand, splashing it all over him. Dan stares at him, eyes burning.

AFFLICTION (CONT'D)  
What are you gonna do?

*Dan looks at Rachel, who watches nervously. Nearby families are staring. Teen Killboy fan is now filming on his phone, hoping for a fight.*

Dan meets Affliction's eyes for a moment... but does nothing.

AFFLICTION (CONT'D)  
I thought so.

Affliction smirks and walks back to his girlfriend.

RACHEL  
What an asshole.

Dan walks off the course without a word.

RACHEL (CONT'D)  
Dan...

He keeps walking.

INT. MINIVAN - NIGHT

Dan and Rachel drive home.

RACHEL  
You did the right thing. What were you supposed to do, fight some jerk at putt-putt?

DAN  
Just drop it.

RACHEL  
A real man defuses a situation-

DAN  
Rachel, enough!

They drive on in silence. Rachel looks over at the speedometer. Dan is driving 55 on the dot.

DAN (CONT'D)  
What?

RACHEL  
Nothing.  
(off his look, relents)  
No one's gonna pull you over for  
doing sixty, Dan.

*Like he needed to feel more emasculated tonight.*

DAN  
You want me to get wild?

RACHEL  
Show me wild.

Dan accelerates up to sixty.

DAN  
You like that? Is that how a real  
man drives?

RACHEL  
Feels good to be bad, doesn't it?

POLICE LIGHTS flash behind them. Rachel winces. *Fuuuuck.*

TIME CUT TO

A TROOPER walks to the car. Dan hands over his license and registration. The Trooper compares the photo to Dan.

TROOPER  
You look different without the  
beard. Wait here.

The Trooper walks back to his cruiser.

RACHEL  
When did you have a beard?

Dan just stares out the window. *This fucking night.*

INT. MITCHELL HOUSE - NIGHT

Move down a hallway lined with family photos...

- Young Rachel mid-POLE VAULT on the cover of the Ohio State student magazine. **"Rachel Sanders: Bound for Athens Gold?"**

- Dan holding newborn Nina, proud and happy.

Move into the steam-filled BATHROOM where Dan showers. *He stares into his reflection in the glass, stone-faced, as Slushie runs down his face like blood.*

DAN

I'll tell you what I'm gonna do.  
I'm gonna wait until you swing and break three of your ribs before you even know you missed. Then I'm gonna put your head through that fucking windmill. Or you could just walk away while you still can.

*Whoa.* Dan composes himself and turns off the shower.

INT. MITCHELL HOUSE - KYLE'S ROOM

Kyle is asleep with earbuds in. Dan tucks him in and turns off the light.

INT. MITCHELL HOUSE - NINA'S ROOM

Dan kisses sleeping Nina goodnight.

INT. MITCHELL HOUSE - NURSERY

Dan enters the nursery where little Max is standing in his crib.

DAN

What are you doing up?  
(catches a whiff, winces)  
Oh.

He lifts Max out and places him on the changing table. Max grins up expectantly. *Dan knows that look.*

DAN (CONT'D)

You want me to do the thing, don't you?

Max grins. Dan cracks his knuckles... then changes Max's diaper with INCREDIBLE SPEED like a Mossad agent breaking apart an Uzi and putting it back together. Five seconds flat.

DAN (CONT'D)  
Bam! New record.

Max giggles. Dan puts him back in the crib and kisses his soft baby head.

INT. MITCHELL HOUSE - DAN AND RACHEL'S BEDROOM

Dan enters the bedroom, weary. Rachel holds up Dan's LICENSE, baffled.

RACHEL  
Are you wearing a *fake beard* in  
your license photo?

DAN  
You went through my wallet?

RACHEL  
What *is* this?

Dan reluctantly smile and shrugs.

DAN  
It's a thing I do.

RACHEL  
Wearing a beard to the DMV is a  
thing you do? Since when?

DAN  
Since always. A buddy and I did it  
once in college, and now it's  
tradition. Is it really that weird?

RACHEL  
It is absolutely that weird.  
(a thought occurs to her)  
Still got it?

- TIME CUT -

Dan emerges from the bathroom wearing the FAKE BEARD.

RACHEL (CONT'D)  
Well hello, handsome stranger.

Dan crawls onto the bed and kisses her. The kiss deepens.  
After a moment, Rachel picks a hair from her tongue.

DAN  
Sorry.

RACHEL  
 It's fine. Keep going.  
 (they kiss more, until)  
 Is there a... smell?

DAN  
 It's the glue.

Rachel blows on his beard, trying to disperse the smell.

DAN (CONT'D)  
 This isn't working, is it?

RACHEL  
 Maybe we should try without it.

She yanks off Dan's beard, as Dan winges in pain.

DAN  
 Ow, Jesus! There's a solvent-

Dan slumps back onto the pillow, clumps of glue on his face.  
 Rachel snorts a laugh.

RACHEL  
 Sorry, this was my dumb idea. I  
 thought it might... you know.

DAN  
 It's okay. I know we're in kind of  
 a rut lately, but I love you so  
 much.

RACHEL  
 I love you too. Happy anniversary.

She snuggles up to him and closes her eyes.

FADE TO:

INT. YOGA STUDIO - DAY

Rachel does yoga next to **GWEN** (30's, rich and beautiful).

GWEN  
 The guy spilled slushie all over  
 Dan, and he did *nothing*?

RACHEL  
 He took the high road.  
 (off Gwen's look)  
 Dan doesn't like violence. In real  
 life or movies or video games...

GWEN

Stop it, my knees are buckling.

RACHEL

It's a good quality.

GWEN

You wanted to see him kick that  
guy's ass, admit it.

RACHEL

Is that wrong?

The Yoga Instructor shoots them a look and they stop talking.

EXT. YOGA STUDIO - DAY

Rachel and Gwen emerge from the yoga studio.

RACHEL

Lunch?

GWEN

Can't, I'm headed to Belize for the  
weekend.

RACHEL

Ugh, I need my own plane.

GWEN

Come with me.

RACHEL

That's what your trip needs - your  
lactating yoga buddy.

GWEN

You need some excitement in your  
life, Rachel. Where would you go if  
you could go anywhere?

RACHEL

Vegas.

GWEN

Gawd, you can do better than that.

RACHEL

No, that's what I want. Nice hotel,  
fancy dinner, gamble money we don't  
have-

GWEN

So do it.

RACHEL

I've been asking Dan forever, but it's never the right time. And now with the baby, it won't ever be.

GWEN

Bullshit. You want that spark back, you've gotta shake things up.

They reach Gwen's Mercedes, and she hugs Rachel

GWEN (CONT'D)

All right I'm done with you.  
If you change your mind, call me.  
Mai Tais so big you can swim in them, babe.

Gwen ROARS off in her gleaming Mercedes. Rachel looks at her salt-stained Subaru and sighs.

INT. SUPERMARKET - DAY

Dan shops for groceries, wearing a BABY BJORN with Max in it. The next item on Rachel's handwritten list is "FORMULA".

Dan stares at the massive selection. "Lactose Free", "Sensitive", "Easy Digestion"...

DAN

Shit.

He snaps a photo and texts it to Rachel - **"Which one?"**

As he waits for an answer, Dan notices a MUSCULAR MAN WITH A **NECK TATTOO** looking at him. Neck Tattoo averts his eyes and studies items on the shelf.

Dan shakes off the weird vibe and pushes his cart to the

FRUIT AND VEGETABLE AISLE

Dan examines melons but then notices...

Neck Tattoo is back, now browsing strawberries.

Dan moves to a FREEZER, but as he reaches for the handle, he sees Neck Tattoo in the reflection, approaching from behind.

Neck Tattoo DRAWS A KNIFE, spinning it into a KILL GRIP. What the fuck??

*But Dan doesn't panic. Instead, he closes his eyes with regret, like he knew this was coming.*

*Long-repressed instinct kicks in. He subtly tightens the straps on the Baby Bjorn and kisses Max's soft head...*

DAN (CONT'D)  
*I'm sorry about this, pal.*

...then SPINS, SIDE-KICKING Neck Tattoo in the chest, sending him crashing over a vegetable display!

Neck Tattoo pops up and attacks Dan, who fends him off with Aikido moves (what??), protecting Max in the Baby Bjorn.

Dan FLIPS Neck Tattoo into the open freezer and SLAMS THE DOOR ON HIS HEAD until Neck Tattoo goes limp.

Baby Max giggles and claps. Dan sees other shoppers staring, stunned.

A TEXT arrives from Rachel. **"Easy digestion."**

Dan grabs a box of Easy Digestion and tosses cash to the shocked cashier as he hurries out.

INT. MITCHELL HOUSE - DAY

Rachel enters the house with Nina and Kyle, mid-conversation.

RACHEL  
*I'm simply saying you shouldn't accuse colleges of institutional racism in your admissions essay.*

NINA  
*That's how change happens.*

KYLE  
*That's how community college happens.*

NINA  
*Oh really? Maybe we should invite Samir over and you guys can tell mom and dad all the fun stuff you do together.*

Kyle shoots her a look. *Shut the fuck up!*

RACHEL  
*I love that idea!*

KYLE  
 (thinking fast)  
 Nina quit the school paper!

Nina PUNCHES him on the arm. *Asshole!*

RACHEL  
 You quit the Taft High Tribune??  
 Nina, you're the editor! Journalism  
 is your life!

NINA  
 Journalism's dead.

RACHEL  
 That's Trevor talking.

The PHONE rings.

KYLE  
 Hey, maybe that's him. Just  
 kidding, he never calls.

Nina storms upstairs, hurt, as Rachel answers the phone.

RACHEL  
 Hello?

INTERCUT WITH DAN DRIVING, with Max in his car seat.

DAN  
 Hey, is everything okay? Do you  
 have the kids with you?

RACHEL  
 We just got home. You sound weird.  
 What's up?

DAN  
 Nothing, I just - I've got a  
 surprise for you. So keep everyone  
 there, okay? Home in a few, love  
 you!

He hangs up and FLOORS IT. In the kitchen, Rachel shrugs and hangs up.

THE DOORBELL RINGS. Rachel glances over. *Who could that be?*

EXT. MITCHELL HOUSE - DAY

Dan drives the minivan into the garage. He gets out and scans the street before closing the garage door.

INT. MITCHELL HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Dan hurries inside with Max.

DAN  
Rachel?

RACHEL (O.S.)  
In here.

Dan rounds a corner and sees Rachel in the family room with **GUNTHER** (30s, muscular German).

RACHEL (CONT'D)  
This is Gunther. He just bought the  
house down the street.  
(holds up a gift basket)  
He brought us a lovely selection of  
jellies.

*Dan stares at Gunther, who stares right back.*

DAN  
Gunther; that's German, right? I  
took a semester of German in high  
school.

RACHEL  
You did?  
(to Gunther)  
Dan never tells me anything.

DAN  
(IN GERMAN)  
*I'll come with you. Leave my family  
out of this, they know nothing.*

RACHEL  
What did you say?

DAN  
"Which way to the discoteque?"  
(to Gunther)  
How'd I do?

Gunther shakes his head. *Not gonna happen.*

Dan lifts Max out of the baby bjorn and hands him to Rachel.

DAN (CONT'D)  
Would you mind putting Max down for  
his nap?

RACHEL

Sure. Let's get you to bed.

When she's gone, Gunther slides a HANDGUN from under his jacket. He smiles at Dan's dad-bod and baby bjorn.

GUNTHER

You can't be him. The greatest of us. The one McCaffrey loved like a son.

Dan slowly lays down the diaper bag.

DAN

McCaffrey doesn't know the first thing about having a son. Fortunately... I do.

Dan FLINGS A SHIT-FILLED DIAPER THAT CLINGS TO GUNTHER'S FACE! As Gunther thrashes...

DAN (CONT'D)

Alexa, play Metallica!

Thundering Metallica kicks in as Dan SWATS the gun from Gunther's hand and PUNCHES HIM.

Gunther recovers, ripping the diaper off his face.

Gunther CHARGES Dan with a flurry of martial arts blows and snatches up the gun, but Dan deftly spins him into a HEADLOCK, cutting off his air!

Gunther tries to aim back at Dan, who struggles to keep the gun pointed away, but Gunther is too strong!

*Just as Gunther gets the barrel to Dan's head, Dan JERKS his neck, snapping it. Gunther goes limp.*

RACHEL (O.S.)

Dan?

*Rachel is coming back downstairs!*

Dan HURLS Gunther's body over the couch and SHOVES it against the wall with a CRUNCH just before Rachel walks in.

RACHEL (CONT'D)

Why's the music so loud?

DAN

Sorry. Gunther and I were rocking out.

RACHEL

Where is he?

DAN

Just left.

Rachel turns off the music as Dan peers out the window. A BLACK SUV is parked up the street, windows tinted. *Shit.*

RACHEL

So what's the surprise?

(off Dan's look)

You said you had a surprise.

DAN

Oh, yeah. I've been thinking. That trip to Vegas you're always asking for? Let's do it.

(Rachel scoffs)

I'm serious. Let's pack up the kids and drive there right now.

RACHEL

Drive?

DAN

Family road trip. The kids have a long weekend, let's make the most of it.

RACHEL

You're serious?

DAN

Say yes before I come to my senses.

A smile creeps across Rachel's face.

RACHEL

Yes.

DAN

Get the kids packed, we leave in two minutes.

RACHEL

Wait, what?

But he's gone.

INT. MITCHELL HOUSE - DAN AND RACHEL'S BEDROOM

Dan hurries to his closet and dislodges a SECRET PANEL. He pulls out a GO-BAG containing STACKS OF MONEY, a PASSPORT and a GUN. He pops the clip, checks it, then jams it back in.

INT. MITCHELL HOUSE - KITCHEN

Kyle and Nina carry duffels into the kitchen where Dan is assembling the diaper bag.

NINA  
We're really going to Vegas?

DAN  
Yup! Get in the car.

Kyle and Nina head for the garage.

DAN (CONT'D)  
Oh, and DO NOT open the garage door. I will do it.  
(off their confused looks)  
No reason. Road trip, woo!

The teens glance at each other and disappear down the hall.

Dan peers out the window and sees a GARBAGE TRUCK making its way house toward their house. *An idea is coming to him.*

INT. BLACK SUV - CONTINUOUS

*RIFLE SCOPE POV - we're watching the Mitchell house through a rifle scope, looking for signs of movement.*

A cocky young sniper in an Offspring tee aims from the driver's seat, moving a **TOOTHPICK** with his tongue.

In the passenger seat sits **COOGAN** (40s, veteran jarhead). In the back is **CYRUS** (20's, slacker gamer, hoodie, Vans)

COOGAN  
Gunther's taking too long.

The GARBAGE TRUCK rolls past them.

INT. MITCHELL HOUSE - GARAGE - CONTINUOUS

Rachel buckles Max into his carseat. Dan turns on the minivan's engine.

KYLE

Dad, running a car in a closed garage is literally how people kill themselves.

He reaches for the garage remote.

DAN

Wait, not yet.

KYLE

Why not?

DAN

Because I said so.

Something in Dan's tone tells Kyle to drop it.

Dan opens the "Ring" app on his phone, getting LIVE VIDEO from their doorbell cam.

RACHEL

What are you doing?

*RING POV - Dan sees the garbage truck pull in front of the house, blocking the SUV's view of the garage.*

DAN

All right pal, hit it.

Kyle clicks the garage door remote button.

INT/EXT. BLACK SUV

Coogan frowns at the garbage truck blocking their view.

COOGAN

Damn it.

When the truck moves, the garage door is OPEN, and the minivan is speeding away!

COOGAN (CONT'D)

Go, go go!

Toothpick floors it after the minivan. THE CHASE IS ON.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Dan speeds through their quiet neighborhood, glancing at the SUV in the mirror.

RACHEL  
Easy there, leadfoot.

DAN  
Last night I'm too slow; today I'm  
too fast?

The SUV ROARS UP beside them, aggressively close!

RACHEL  
(rolls her window down)  
Hey asshole, what's your problem?

The TINTED WINDOW starts to roll down. Dan JERKS the wheel, veering down a side street. The kids are jostled in the back, Max's milk goes flying.

NINA  
Jesus, dad!

DAN  
Sorry - it's best to get away from  
people like that. Never engage.

The SUV fails to make the turn. Toothpick brakes, but-

CYRUS  
No you're good, stay on this road.

*Cyrus is tracking the minivan on a TABLET.*

CYRUS (CONT'D)  
I've got him.

INT. MINIVAN - CONTINUOUS

Dan knits & purls his way through a private industrial park, glancing in his rearview.

RACHEL  
Where on earth are you going?

DAN  
It's a shortcut.

Dan reaches the main road on the far side. Coast is clear.

Dan heads down the main road, but the SUV swerves back into view behind them. Under his breath...

DAN (CONT'D)  
*He's tracking us.*

RACHEL  
 (looks up from phone)  
 Hmm?

DAN  
 Nothing.

Dan sees a turnoff ahead for CARMAX and swerves onto it.

DAN (CONT'D)  
 I've gotta check something at work.

Dan accelerates toward Carmax and clicks a REMOTE. The EMPLOYEE GATE opens. Dan speeds through, and it starts to CLOSE AGAIN.

The SUV races to the gate, but they're too late! Toothpick screeches to a stop, then heads for the MAIN ENTRANCE.

EXT. CARMAX - DAY

Dan drives the minivan into the SERVICE GARAGE and gets out.

DAN  
 I'll just be a second.

He kneels, peering under the car. Seeing a TRACKING DEVICE on the chassis, he reaches for it but can't quite get it.

Dan glances out the window and sees the SUV about to pass by the window! Dan HITS A BUTTON, and the minivan RISES on a HYDRAULIC LIFT. The family reacts, startled!

NINA  
 Dad, what the fuck!

RACHEL  
 Language, Nina!  
 (leans out, low)  
 Dan, what the fuck?

DAN  
 We're driving two thousand miles. I should change the oil.

RACHEL  
 Can we NOT be in the car for it?

Dan steps out of sight behind the hydraulic pole, just as the SUV passes the window.

Toothpick and Coogan peer in but see no minivan - it's risen above their field of view.

They drive onwards into the sales lot, Cyrus studying the tracking signal on the tablet. He frowns.

CYRUS

I think we passed him.

In the garage, Dan plucks the TRACKER from the bottom of the minivan. He's about to smash it with a hammer, but...

...out the window, he sees the SUV stop and begin BACKING UP.

Dan spots the arrogant CUSTOMER from the opening scene taking delivery of his used BMW.

DAN

Hey, Mr. Nordeman! They got your new ride all tuned up for you, eh?

CUSTOMER

You can stop selling, Doug. I bought the damn thing.

DAN

It's Dan.

(leans in his window)

So listen, I want you to really open this sucker up when you get off the lot; feel what you bought. And if it's not everything I told you, bring it back. If you get a ticket, it's on me.

Customer rolls his eyes and drives away, as Dan subtly sticks the TRACKER on the BMW.

The car ROARS off the lot, disappearing down the road, and the SUV TAKES OFF in pursuit of the tracker signal.

Dan is relieved, but then sees his whole family looking down at him.

RACHEL

You gonna change the oil, or are we just gonna live up here?

EXT. BRIDGE - DAY

Road-trip music kicks in as the minivan SPEEDS across the Buffalo River Bridge. Rachel has her feet out the window, singing along. Dan smiles at seeing Rachel looking so happy but then notices *she's writing a text*.

DAN  
What are you doing?

RACHEL  
Texting Gwen. She knows I've wanted  
this forever.

*Dan sees the kids on their phones as well. He spots a CELL TOWER as they pass. They're leaving digital footprints.*

DAN  
You know what? This should be a  
device-free vacation.  
(nobody looks up)  
I'm serious. This is family time.  
(still nothing)  
Rachel? Little help?

RACHEL  
You heard him. Hand over the  
phones.

The teens glumly hand over their phones. Dan looks at Rachel.

DAN  
Yours too.

NINA  
Yeah mom, if we have to, you have  
to.

DAN  
(holds up his own phone)  
All of us, okay? Solidarity.

Rachel reluctantly hands over her phone. Dan THROWS THE PHONES OUT THE WINDOW into the river. Stunned silence.

KYLE  
No way you just did that.

RACHEL  
Dan, what the hell??

DAN  
Don't you think this road trip  
should be as torturous as the ones  
we grew up with? Forced to interact  
with our family?

RACHEL

You didn't have to throw them away!  
How are we going to know where  
we're going?

SMASH TO:

INT. AAA - DAY

AAA office. Stale air, elevator music. **LEVON** (40s, travel associate) stares at the Mitchell family, skeptical.

LEVON

If this is a joke, it's not funny.

DAN

It's not a joke. We're going on a family road trip. We need a route, we need maps-

LEVON

Why don't you just...  
(mimics a smartphone)  
Boopity-boop-boop...

KYLE

Yeah, dad, why? Oh right.

DAN

Look, we need travel help. Isn't this what you do?

Levon leans back in his chair, studying them.

LEVON

Not for a very long time.

Levon blows dust off a LARGE FILE CABINET and slides it open, revealing PAPER MAPS, meticulously organized.

LEVON (CONT'D)

What's your destination?

DAN

Las Vegas. So we'll also need a room at...?

He looks to Rachel, and a smile creeps across her face.

RACHEL

Aria.

DAN  
 Aria it is.  
 (beat)  
 Oh, and is there a pay phone around  
 here?

LEVON  
 Now I KNOW you're messing with me.

TIME CUT TO

Dan stands in the AAA lobby dialing the COURTESY PHONE. He checks to make sure his family is out of earshot with Levon.

INT. AUGIE'S APARTMENT - DAY

The phone rings in a shitty apartment where a STUDENT in an ASU sweatshirt stands in front of a large *replica of a drivers license*.

AUGIE (O.S.)  
 Take off the sweatshirt.

STUDENT  
 Why?

Reveal **AUGIE** (40s, Brit) standing behind a CAMERA TRIPOD.

AUGIE  
 Because, genius, we're trying to  
 make it look like you're NOT in  
 college.  
 (answers phone, annoyed)  
 What?

INTERCUT with Dan at the courtesy phone.

DAN  
 It's me. Don't hang up.

Augie looks over at the Student.

AUGIE  
 Get out.

STUDENT  
 But I paid for-

AUGIE  
 GET THE FUCK OUT!

The Student gathers his things, pissed.

AUGIE (CONT'D)  
You've got some nerve calling me.  
McCaffrey scorched the Earth for  
your ass; I had to leave my whole  
life behind! Now I'm stuck making  
fake IDs for entitled college  
pricks.

STUDENT  
I can still hear you.

Augie CHUCKS A JAR OF PENCILS at the Student, who flees the apartment.

AUGIE  
How are you not dead?

DAN  
I've been lucky. But I'm blown; I  
need identities for my wife and  
three kids. I'll pay you half a  
million cash.

AUGIE  
I could sell you out to McCaffrey  
for twice that.

DAN  
You haven't in eighteen years. I'm  
trusting you won't now.

AUGIE  
Half a million?

DAN  
We're driving to the Aria in Vegas.  
Meet us there in three days.

Dan sees Rachel and the kids approaching, carrying maps.

DAN (CONT'D)  
(into phone, upbeat)  
Thanks for understanding, Hank.  
I'll be back to work on Tuesday.

He hangs up and smiles at his family.

DAN (CONT'D)  
Got everything?

NINA  
If you mean fifty trees' worth of  
maps, yeah.

DAN  
Great. Let's hit the road!

Dan, Rachel and Kyle head for the car, but Nina doesn't.

NINA  
I have terms.

DAN  
*Terms?*

NINA  
We're driving right through  
Chicago. If you want me on this  
trip, I get to tour Northwestern.

RACHEL  
You don't really want to tour  
Northwestern, you want to see  
Trevor.

NINA  
Call it whatever you want. That's  
the price of my cooperation.  
Otherwise I go limp noodle.

Nina drops to the floor like a sack of wet burlap. Dan and Rachel look at each other. *Oy.*

EXT. ROUTE 90 - DAY

The minivan speeds along Route 90, passing a sign: "Welcome to Pennsylvania". Dan and Rachel sing along with the radio.

DAN/RACHEL  
"She's got eyes of the bluest  
skies, and if they thought of  
rain..."

The kids cover their ears. *Uggggghhh...*

FADE TO:

EXT. OIL EXPLORATION SHIP - DAY

A SLEEK HELICOPTER soars above ocean swells toward a SHIP in the distance.

**SUPER: Arabian Sea - 120 miles off Yemen**

The chopper comes in for a landing on a helipad.

**STUART KIRK** (30's, rat-faced Stephen Miller type) steps off, wearing a cap and sunglasses, but his hat blows off.

STUART  
Damnit!

The hat skids across the helipad, but is STEPPED ON by a MILITARY BOOT. Pan up to reveal **MCCAFFREY** (50s. You know the type of badass who eats bullets and shits death? McCaffrey kills those guys for a living)

MCCAFFREY  
Relax. No one on this dump knows who you are. Let's talk inside.

Stuart picks up the cap, frowns at the dirty boot-print but puts it on anyway.

INT. OIL EXPLORATION SHIP - CONTINUOUS

McCaffrey leads Stuart onto the ship's bridge. To the crewmen..

MCCAFFREY  
Fuck off.

The crewmen leave. When they're gone..

STUART  
Have you found it yet?

MCCAFFREY  
Getting close.

STUART  
What does the crew know?

MCCAFFREY  
They think we're looking for oil.

STUART  
I need your assurance there is no way this can be traced back to us. Is there anyone else on the planet who knows what's down there?

MCCAFFREY  
Only one.  
(checks his watch)  
And he's just been taken care of.

Stuart puts a finger in McCaffrey's face.

STUART  
You'd better be right.

McCaffrey's eyes narrow. *Get that finger out of my face or I'll snap it off and kill you with it.*

Stuart wisely lowers his hand.

TIME CUT TO

McCaffrey watches Stuart's helicopter fly away from the ship, then dials a SAT-PHONE.

MCCAFFREY  
Tell me it's done.

INTERCUT WITH COOGAN in the SUV with Toothpick and Cyrus.

COOGAN  
He got past us. Took off with his family.

McCaffrey's eyes narrow.

MCCAFFREY  
I want you to listen very carefully. Are you listening?

McCaffrey RIPS A CHAIR from its bolts and HURLS it through the bridge window, shattering it. Startled Yemeni sailors look up as the chair crashes to the deck below.

MCCAFFREY (CONT'D)  
Did you get that?

COOGAN  
Understood, skip. We're on it.

McCaffrey hangs up, seething.

On the deck, a CLAXON SOUNDS as a CRANE reels a MINI-SUB out of the ocean. In the sub's claws is a GRAPHITE CASE.

McCaffrey's cold eyes gleam.

FADE TO:

EXT. CLEVELAND MOTEL - NIGHT

Dan's minivan is parked at the entrance of a MOTEL.

Rachel feeds Max in the front seat. Kyle and Nina are outside, leaning on the hood. Kyle taps his fingers restlessly.

NINA

Look at you, you have withdrawal.  
Can you really not go one day  
without blowing people's brains  
out?

KYLE

I have a brand to manage.

NINA

Desensitized recluse is not a  
brand.

KYLE

Oh good, Trevor's here with all his  
big words. For your information I  
made twelve grand last month.

NINA

Bullshit.

PIMPLY KID (O.S.)

Hey man.

A PIMPLY KID is looking at Kyle in awe.

PIMPLY KID (CONT'D)

Are you Killboy?

Kyle grins smugly at Nina, who rolls her eyes.

PIMPLY KID (CONT'D)

Can I get a picture?

Kyle glances into the minivan. *Rachel is distracted, feeding Max.*

KYLE

Sure.

Kyle stands next to Pimply Kid, who prepares a selfie.

PIMPLY KID

Do the thing.

Kyle puts "double guns" to Pimply Kid's head and makes a war-face.

INT. MOTEL LOBBY - CONTINUOUS

The desk manager hands Dan an envelope.

RECEPTIONIST

Rooms twenty-seven and twenty-eight, here are your key cards.

Dan heads for the exit but notices Kyle taking a selfie with Pimply Kid. Pimply Kid walks away as Dan emerges.

DAN

What was that about?

NINA

Terrific question. What was that about?

Kyle shoots her a look.

KYLE

He's a kid from school.

NINA

*Our school? I've never seen him.*  
And why would he be here?

KYLE

We're here.

DAN

Is he gonna post that picture?

KYLE

I dunno. Why?

Rachel leans out of the car.

RACHEL

Did you get rooms?

*Dan watches Pimply Kid disappear into a motel room with his parents. Shit.*

DAN

No, they're all booked. Gotta keep going.

The kids groan and climb back in the minivan. *Dan subtly tosses the room key-cards in the trash and gets in.*

EXT. ROUTE 90 - NIGHT

It's the middle of the night. Dan drives groggily as the family sleeps. He scrolls through shitty midwest radio.

RADIO  
 (Kenny Chesney)  
*She thinks my tractor's sexy...*  
 (evangelical pastor)  
*...the path you're on leads only to*  
*HELL AND DAMNATION!*  
 (Dr. Laura)  
*Honey, he's not gonna buy the cow*  
*if he's getting the milk for free-*  
 (news station)  
*The president today urged the*  
*senate to pass his controversial*  
*domestic surveillance bill. White*  
*House advisor Stuart Kirk echoed*  
*the president's call, saying the*  
*bill is necessary to prevent*  
*terrorist attacks on American soil.*

Dan gives up and turns it off, drinking the last drops of a flat Coke to stay awake.

The minivan speeds under an OVERPASS.

*NIGHT-VISION POV: We watch the minivan speed away and zoom in on the license plate.*

Atop the overpass are TWO LONG-HAIRED SWEDES on motorcycles. Swede 1 lowers his night-vision binoculars.

SWEDE 1  
 It's them.

They slide helmets over their flowing manes and zoom down the on-ramp in pursuit.

IN THE MINIVAN

Dan yawns, then notices two motorcycles speeding up behind him, the riders drawing GUNS. Shit!

Dan gently puts headphones on Rachel and switches on NoiseCancel. Nina and Kyle have headphones on already.

He slides out his GUN and also a SILENCER. But as he screws the silencer on, he hears a GIGGLE. Max is awake, watching from his carseat.

DAN  
 Shhh.

Swede 1 roars up beside them, but Dan reaches out the window and FIRES TWICE! Swede 1 is THROWN off his bike, toppling brutally. *His kevlar saved him from the bullets, but his bike is destroyed.*

Dan accelerates to get away from Swede 2, but Swede 2 catches up easily and aims for the minivan's TIRES.

Dan jerks the wheel, SIDESWIPING him! *The family is jostled but stays asleep.* Swede 2 grabs DAN'S DOOR as his motorcycle tumbles out from under him!

Swede 2 swats the gun out of Dan's hand and draws a knife! Dan fights back as best he can against a helmeted opponent!

*Max giggles, loving this!* Rachel stirs - *is she gonna wake up?* Dan stuffs a pacifier in Max's mouth as he fights!

He then spots the bottle of BREAST MILK in Max's lap.

Dan JAMS the bottle up under Swede 2's helmet and SQUEEZES, flooding it with choking breast milk, blinding Swede 2.

Dan ELBOWS Swede 2 until he TOPPLES onto the highway.

Dan zooms off into the night, relieved.

FADE TO:

EXT. NORTHWESTERN - MORNING

It's morning. Dan parks the minivan in front of Northwestern University, the family still asleep. He reclines his seat and closes his eyes, utterly exhausted.

A moment later, Nina stirs and realizes where they are.

NINA

Oh my god. Dad, you're the best!

RACHEL

(groggy)

You drove all night?

DAN

I kept getting second winds.

NINA

This is great. I'll go check out campus, and you guys can... explore Chicago?

DAN

We're here for a tour, Nina. That was the deal.

NINA

Of course. That's... yeah. Totally.

EXT. NORTHWESTERN - DAY

An upbeat STUDENT TOUR GUIDE leads the Mitchells and other families across the university quad.

STUDENT TOUR GUIDE

And there's the dining hall, which has helped me recover from many late nights. *Studying*, of course.

The group laughs politely.

NINA

Which one is Cutter dorm?

STUDENT TOUR GUIDE

That building over there. Now, if you'll follow me this way, I'll show you our new science center.

The tour moves on, but Nina's gaze is drawn back to Cutter. *Trevor is in there.*

RACHEL

Nina...

Nina huffs and follows.

INT. NORTHWESTERN SCIENCE BUILDING - DAY

The Student Tour Guide leads them through a science building.

STUDENT TOUR GUIDE

Our engineering labs are state of the art.

They emerge onto a mezzanine over the lobby. Dan's eyes scan the various people milling around.

- Three young women chatting on their way to class.
- A **BURMESE COUPLE** (20s) in Northwestern hoodies on the far side of the mezzanine, sharing a breakfast burrito.
- A bored security guard.

- Two professors talking heatedly about...

*Dan's eyes flick back to the Burmese couple. Their hoodies are brand new. So are the backpacks - one even has a price sticker. And the tour is headed their way.*

DAN  
(to Rachel)  
I'm gonna hit the bathroom.

He walks the other way, glancing at the Burmese couple in a REFLECTION. They begin a casual intercept course around the mezzanine in pursuit of Dan.

Dan jogs down a hall, then turns. The pair stops short seeing Dan. They draw SILENCED HANDGUNS.

Dan ducks into a science lab. The Burmese pair races to the door. With military precision, they enter...

INT. NORTHWESTERN SCIENCE LAB - CONTINUOUS

A science lab. Black work tables, beakers, bunsen burners, etc. No sign of Dan.

The Burmese pair moves through the room, aiming behind every lab table. They reach the last one, but Dan's not there.

Dan's foot KICKS OUT from a low cupboard, cracking Burmese 1's knee! Dan pops up and disarms him, the gun skidding away.

SCIENCE LAB FIGHT! Dan fights the assassins hand-to-hand, but he's outnumbered and sent crashing over a table of beakers!

Burmese 1 leaps onto Dan, strangling him with a CORD, but Dan jams a BEAKER into his mouth and rams his head back, shattering it. Burmese 1 topples, choking on blood and glass.

Burmese 2 attacks Dan with a flurry of moves and KICKS him into a plexiglass window-

INT. NORTHWESTERN SCIENCE BUILDING - CONTINUOUS

Dan SLAMS INTO the glass only feet from where Rachel and the kids are on the tour! Shit!

They TURN, startled, but Dan is YANKED away before they see him, the blinds falling back into place.

STUDENT TOUR GUIDE  
Never a dull moment in the labs.

INT. NORTHWESTERN SCIENCE LAB - CONTINUOUS

Burmese 2 SLAMS Dan to the floor and flips her knife into a stab grip...

*But Dan catches her hand, his other hand flailing in the spilled items on the floor, finding a SYRINGE.*

Dan jabs it in a bottle of god-knows-what and sticks it in Burmese 2's neck! Burmese 2 convulses, then falls over dead.

Dan slumps, exhausted.

EXT. NORTHWESTERN SCIENCE BUILDING - DAY

Composing himself, Dan rejoins the tour.

STUDENT TOUR GUIDE

I hope you've all enjoyed this tour of our beautiful campus. I know I have.

The group claps politely.

DAN

Whoa, look at the time, we should probably get back on the road.

NINA

Are you kidding me? I'm not leaving without seeing Trevor.

DAN

We came here for a tour.

NINA

That is bullshit! We come all this way and I can't see my own boyfriend?

RACHEL

She's right, Dan, that doesn't seem fair. What's the hurry?

Dan forces a smile. *No hurry. Everything's fine.*

EXT. NORTHWESTERN - CUTTER HOUSE - DAY

Nina heads inside Cutter dorm as Dan, Rachel, Kyle and Max wait by the minivan. Dan scans the quad for threats.

INT. NORTHWESTERN - CUTTER HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Nina reaches the door to Trevor's room. She checks her breath then KNOCKS.

TREVOR (O.S.)  
*Go away.*

NINA  
It's me.

TREVOR (O.S.)  
Me who?

NINA  
Nina.

The door opens a crack, revealing TREVOR (18) in his underwear.

TREVOR  
What the hell? You don't text first or anything?

NINA  
It's a long story. Can I come in?

TREVOR  
It's not a good time.

Nina pushes the door open and sees a FRESHMAN GIRL in Trevor's bed.

NINA  
What... The... Fuck.

TREVOR  
You know we're not exclusive-

NINA  
We're NOT?

TREVOR  
I need you to be mature about this.

Nina storms off down the hall.

EXT. NORTHWESTERN - CUTTER HOUSE - DAY

Nina emerges from the dorm, distraught.

RACHEL  
Honey, what happened?

NINA

He's a cheating piece of shit,  
that's what happened.

RACHEL

Oh no, I'm sorry.

NINA

Let's just go.

DAN

Great idea.

Rachel shoots him a look. *What the fuck?* Nina gets in the minivan and slams the door.

DAN (CONT'D)

Fine, I'll talk to her.

Dan gets in the minivan and faces Nina, but she yanks her hoodie-strings closed around her face.

DAN (CONT'D)

I'm sorry, sweetheart.  
Relationships at this age-

NINA

Stop it. I don't need some dad  
lecture about broken hearts.

*Dan studies Nina, the sight of his devastated daughter getting under his skin.*

DAN

All right, fuck it. Let's try  
something new.

(beat)

Give me your hand.

Nina peers out from her hoodie, reluctantly curious.

INT. NORTHWESTERN - CUTTER HOUSE - DAY

KNOCK-KNOCK. Nina is back outside Trevor's door. He opens it and frowns at seeing Nina.

TREVOR

Come on, Nina, don't be pathetic-

Nina JABS HIM IN THE TRACHIA with straightened fingers.

Trevor drops to the floor, gasping, then VOMITS all over himself. Nina looks over at Freshman Girl.

NINA  
He's all yours.

Nina walks off down the hall, smiling.

EXT. NORTHWESTERN - CUTTER HOUSE - DAY

Nina strides out of the dorm and high-fives Dan as she walks to the minivan. Rachel watches, impressed.

RACHEL  
What did you say to her?

DAN  
Just a dad lecture about broken hearts.

Rachel bumps his shoulder playfully. *You did good.* Dan subtly WINCES as he follows her to the minivan; *he did just fight two assassins to the death.*

FADE TO:

MONTAGE

1) The minivan rolls past a sign - "Welcome to Iowa!" as Nina is in mid-political rant.

NINA  
I don't get why you guys aren't furious; this is the most corrupt administration in history! And this surveillance bill? It's dystopian!!

Dan and Rachel glance at each other. *Oy.*

2) Kyle lines up his eye with a speck on the window to "sniper" other drivers. *Pew... pew...*

3) Nina is still ranting.

NINA (CONT'D)  
I mean, seriously. Do you guys read anything outside of state-sponsored media?

DAN  
Actually, I do. I read the Taft High Tribune.  
(Nina rolls her eyes)  
They have a reporter I like. She's a pit bull and a terrific writer. I think she's going places.

Rachel glances back at Nina. *Huh, how about that? Nina sees Dan looking at her proudly in the mirror, and a reluctant smile crosses her lips.*

NINA  
You really mean that?

DAN  
(genuine)  
Yeah, honey, I do.

Nina smiles.

4) It's later. Kyle snoozes as Nina plays "So Big!" with Max, extending her arms as he copies her. Max spots Nina's hoop earring; *Oooooh what's that? He reaches for it-*

5) SMASH CUT to Urgent Care as Nina gets her ear stitched up.  
6) The minivan rolls past a sign - "Welcome to Nebraska!"

EXT. MOTEL - NIGHT

The minivan is parked outside of a motel.

INT. MOTEL - BATHROOM - NIGHT

Dan washes his sore body in the shower as Rachel brushes her teeth.

RACHEL  
Max is fed, kids are settled in  
their room. I am so ready for a  
real bed.

Dan gets out and towels off. Rachel studies him - *there's something different about him. He seems... more manly? Like a weary athlete after a big game.* Dan catches her looking.

DAN  
What?

RACHEL  
Nothing.

She keeps brushing then leans over to spit.

*Now it's Dan's turn to look. Rachel looks sexy in just her faded OSU Track shirt. He slides his hand up her waist.*

RACHEL (CONT'D)  
Hey now.

She turns to face him, toothbrush sticking out of her mouth.

DAN  
Lose that.

Rachel spits the toothbrush in the general direction of the sink. Dan pulls her toward him, and she smiles.

RACHEL  
What the hell got into y-

Dan kisses her, deep and primal. Rachel wraps her arms around him, and Dan carries her into the bedroom. Kicking suitcases off the bed, he lays her down.

RACHEL (CONT'D)  
Wait.

Max is watching from his bouncer. Rachel rotates the bouncer the other way, then attacks Dan again.

TIME CUT TO

Dan and Rachel lie in bed, satisfied, out of breath.

RACHEL (CONT'D)  
What was that?

DAN  
Long overdue.

RACHEL  
No, I mean, it was different.

DAN  
Different good?

RACHEL  
Different like who did I just have sex with? Should I worry about my old dog suddenly knowing a lot of new tricks?

DAN  
Maybe they're old tricks I'm dusting off.  
(off her look)  
Hey, if you want to go back to our normal routine-

RACHEL  
No, no, God no. More of this. It's just a side of you I didn't recognize.

Dan lies back, but Rachel isn't ready to let it go.

RACHEL (CONT'D)

I know you don't like talking about  
your life before me, but I feel  
like I just got a glimpse of it.  
Like there was someone you did it  
that way with. Was there?

Dan is silent for a moment, then nods.

RACHEL (CONT'D)

And that's fine. It's not like I  
was a saint when we met.

DAN

Of course not.

RACHEL

Hell, Ohio State should name a dorm  
after me.

DAN

Wow.

RACHEL

I just need to know... it's still  
me you want, right?

DAN

It's been you since our first date.

She looks into his eyes. *He's telling the truth.*

RACHEL

Last question. How soon can you do  
that agai-

Dan slides on top of her, kissing her. *How about now?*

EXT. HIGHWAY - DAY

Rachel has her feet out the minivan window, grinning, as they race past a sign - "Welcome to Nevada."

Nina wads up one of Max's SOCKS inside the other to make a little SOCK GHOST.

NINA

Ooooo....

Max LOVES it and immediately chuck it at Dan's head.

TIME CUT TO -

The minivan rolls down the VEGAS STRIP. The kids stare at the garish casinos. Rachel squeezes Dan's hand. *We did it.*

EXT. ARIA HOTEL AND CASINO - AFTERNOON

The minivan pulls up to the Aria valet, an eyesore amidst the Ferraris and Teslas.

A valet reluctantly takes the trash-strewn minivan to park it as the family heads inside, marveling.

INT. ARIA SUITE - EVENING

Dan unlocks the door to a LAVISH SUITE, and the family enters, stunned.

RACHEL

Whoa, are you sure this is ours?

DAN

I told Levon to arrange a room, but Jesus.

Dan finds a GIFT BASKET and reads the card.

DAN (CONT'D)

"Enjoy this suite, for which every possible discount has been applied. You have a 7pm reservation at Le Mer. Thank you for using AAA, Levon."

Rachel and the kids excitedly head off to explore the suite.

DAN (CONT'D)

I'm gonna run downstairs for a second.

INT. ARIA CASINO FLOOR

Dan walks through the casino and spots Augie at the bar. The two old friends hug.

AUGIE

Look at you playing family man.

DAN

I'm not playing, it's my life.

Augie hands him an envelope. Inside are CANADIAN PASSPORTS, licenses, birth certificates, and four plane tickets.

AUGIE

I've got you on a flight to Vancouver in the morning under your new identities.

DAN

You're a life-saver, Augs. Thanks.

He hands Augie an envelope jammed with CASH.

DAN (CONT'D)

Try to get out of Vegas with some of it, huh?

AUGIE

I promise nothing. Any trouble?

DAN

They hit us on the highway once and were waiting when we toured Northwestern.

AUGIE

You stopped for a tour?

DAN

It was stupid. My daughter's boyfriend goes there; I'm sure she's talked about it online. But we haven't had a problem since, and nobody knows about Vegas, so I think we shook them. At least for now.

He looks down at the plane tickets, dreading...

DAN (CONT'D)

Now comes the hard part: telling Rachel and the kids.

Augie nearly chokes on his drink.

AUGIE

You haven't told them yet??

DAN

I didn't want to risk slowing us down until we got here. I'm telling Rachel at dinner.

AUGIE

Can I give you some advice?

DAN

Please.

AUGIE

Go somewhere without steak knives.

Dan gives him a look.

INT. ARIA SUITE - BATHROOM

A freshly-showered Rachel applies makeup, humming to herself.

INTERCUT WITH DAN IN THE BEDROOM as he...

- Pops a clip into his 9mm.

- In the bathroom, Rachel zips up her dress and does a turn in the mirror. She looks hot.

- BACK TO DAN IN THE BEDROOM, as he slides a KNIFE into his sock. Rachel enters and drapes herself in the doorway.

DAN

Wow, you look *incredible*.

RACHEL

This old thing?

Dan takes her hand, and they head into the living room where the kids are watching a movie on a projection screen.

DAN

Okay, you two are on Max and are not to leave this suite under any circumstances. Room service menu is right there. Do not open the door for anyone else. Got it?

The kids nod, still looking at the movie. Dan leaves with Rachel. When they're gone...

NINA

Fuck that, right?

KYLE

Oh yeah.

They both hop to their feet.

INT. ARIA CASINO - NIGHT

Rachel and Dan walk through the casino holding hands.

They pass a man at a slot machine. *It's Coogan, watching.*

*Dan gets a weird feeling and looks back over his shoulder... but the slot machine is now vacant.*

RACHEL

Everything okay?

DAN

Couldn't be better.

They walk out of the hotel.

INT. ARIA CASINO FLOOR - NIGHT

The elevator opens. Kyle emerges carrying Max in the baby bjorn as Nina follows, carrying the diaper bag.

KYLE

Let's hit Luxor, there's an eSports arena.

NINA

Screw that, this is Vegas. Drinks are free if you gamble.

She spots a WAITRESS taking orders at a BLACKJACK TABLE.

NINA (CONT'D)

Follow me. Act old.

(they approach the table)

How about a hand before we put the baby down, honey?

(to the skeptical waitress)

I'll have a dirty martini. And my husband will have a...

KYLE

Jack.

(off the waitress's frown)

Daniels.

(off the waitress's frown)

On the rocks.

(off the waitress's frown)

With a tw-?

NINA

Jesus Christ.

A grim-faced PIT BOSS appears behind them. *Nope.*

EXT. ARIA HOTEL AND CASINO - NIGHT

Kyle and Nina walk out of Aria, defeated. Kyle points at...

KYLE

Luxor's right there. Let's go.

He starts walking.

NINA

No way, I'm not hanging out in an arena full of dorks.

(Kyle keeps walking)

I'm serious, Kyle! Baby bag is going *this* way!

KYLE

Baby's going this way.

Nina huffs - *shit* - and follows after him.

*Behind them, in the valet area, Toothpick pops in a fresh toothpick and follows them.*

EXT. LUXOR - NIGHT

Kyle and Nina enter the Luxor, marveling at the giant pyramid and Sphinx.

INT. HYPERX E-SPORTS ARENA - NIGHT

Kyle and Nina enter the HyperX eSports Arena, a large club where gamers battle on HD screens as others watch from stadium seating. Kyle grins, taking it all in.

KYLE

Now we're talking.

Nina follows, unimpressed.

RANDOM GAMER (O.S.)

Holy shit... Killboy?

Gamers begin to notice Kyle and gather around. Nina rolls her eyes. *This is hell.*

RANDOM GAMER (CONT'D)

Get on the main screen, man!

KYLE  
 Told you this place was great.  
 (hands Max to Nina)  
 See ya.

She frowns as he heads off. *Really?* REN (19, Asian, gamer) pours beers from a pitcher and offers Nina one.

REN  
 It's cool your brother's Killboy.

NINA  
 Is it?

REN  
 Yeah. He's the real deal.  
 (holds out his glass)  
 Cheers.

Nina clinks his glass, *starting to notice this guy is really cute.* Ren smiles at Max in her arms.

REN (CONT'D)  
 So, is this your...

NINA  
 No, God no. I... found him.

He looks at her strangely. Nina sips deeply.

INT. LE MER - NIGHT

CLOSE ON DAN in a fancy french restaurant. *Here goes...*

DAN  
 Rach, there's something I need to tell you. I haven't been honest about why we're doing this. The truth is, I haven't been honest about a lot of things. We're on this trip because we're in danger. Our life as we know it is over. And we can never go home.

Dan sees Rachel returning from the restroom and stops rehearsing.

RACHEL  
 I'm losing my mind. Celine Dion was in the bathroom!

DAN  
 Rach, I need to-

Their waiter, MARCEL, swoops in with their dinners.

MARCEL  
*Monsieur et madame, bon appetit.*

Rachel takes a bite and swoons at the taste.

RACHEL  
 Oh my god. I just want to live in  
 this moment forever. Look where we  
 are!

(takes his hands)  
 You made this happen. I'll never  
 forget that.

DAN  
 Rach, there's something-

MARCEL (O.S.)  
*Voulez-vous du poivre?*

Marcel has returned with a pepper grinder.

DAN  
 (snaps)  
*Je ne veux pas de poivre, je veux  
 etre seul avec ma femme.*

MARCEL  
*Oui, monsieur. Pardonez-moi.*

Marcel hastily retreats. Rachel stares at Dan in disbelief.

RACHEL  
 What was *that*?

DAN  
 I took some french back in the day.

RACHEL  
 I thought you took German.

DAN  
 I took both.  
 (takes her hand)  
 I really need to tell-

RACHEL  
 Speak french again.

Dan looks into her eyes. *Her happy, trusting eyes.*

DAN  
(in FRENCH)

*I'm about to break your heart. I don't even know if you'll still love me once you know who I really am. But I love you, and I love our children, and I'm sorry I've brought this upon us. I swear on my life I'll never let any harm come to you or the kids.*

Rachel stares at him for a long moment.

RACHEL

That was the sexiest thing I've ever heard.

(Dan slumps)

There's something about you on this trip, Dan. You've been different, we've been different. This is exactly what we needed. To get out of town, change things up, go on an adventure.

DAN

Yeah, about that...

RACHEL

You know what? We're gonna have a perfect night. We're gonna eat good food, get drunk and gamble money we don't have, and then we're gonna show that suite some moves it's never seen before.

(looks deep in his eyes)

Whatever the future holds, that's all I want tonight. Can we do that?

She raises her glass. Dan hesitates, then clinks her glass.

DAN

You bet.

MONTAGE

1) NIGHTCLUB - Rachel and Dan drink and dance. Rachel cuts loose, eyes closed. Dan is BUMPED by a Club Kid and takes him to the floor HARD. Off Club Kid's "what the fuck, dude?" look, Dan helps him up and sends him on his way.

2) HYPER-X ARENA - Kyle performs a spectacular kill on the main screen and does his "double-guns" gesture to the crowd's delight. Nina drinks and flirts with Ren, Trevor long forgotten.

*Toothpick watches from the seats, blending in perfectly.*

3) CASINO - Rachel rolls dice and CHEERS. Their stack of chips grows, then shrinks, then GROWS HIGH... then disappears entirely. Dan pretends to use an ATM, but really just pulls hundreds out of his jacket pocket.

4) At the casino, Rachel dials a courtesy phone and waits.

5) The phone in their suite rings and rings. A GLOVED HAND reaches to answer... then reconsiders.

INT. CASINO - NIGHT

Rachel returns to Dan.

RACHEL

I just tried the room and there was no answer. Maybe the kids are asleep, but-

DAN

Let's go.

INT. ARIA HOTEL - HALLWAY

Dan and Rachel reach their suite, *Dan's hand subtly sliding around the GUN in his belt*. He unlocks the door and enters cautiously. Rachel moves past him...

DAN

Rachel, wait-

But she's already at the kids' room. She looks in, seeing the shapes of the kids in their beds.

RACHEL

We're good.

Dan takes his hand off the gun, relieved.

DAN

Sorry we had to cut the night short.

RACHEL

Who says we did?

She slides her hands around his waist, toward his GUN. Dan redirects her hands just in time.

RACHEL (CONT'D)  
 Are you okay?  
 (Dan nods, she kisses him)  
 Give me thirty seconds to freshen  
 up, and I'll meet you in bed.

She heads into the bedroom. Dan slumps. *I've got to tell her.*

INT. ARIA SUITE - BATHROOM

Rachel brushes her teeth, humming. When she leans down to spit, *we see a SHAPE in the frosted shower behind her.*

INT. ARIA SUITE - LIVING ROOM

Dan sits on the couch staring out at the lights of Las Vegas.

*A red LASER DOT appears on the back of his head. Then ANOTHER. He doesn't feel them.*

INT. ARIA SUITE - BEDROOM

Rachel flops onto the bed, then notices a TABLET with various smart-room settings and scrolls through it.

RACHEL  
 "Mood?"

She scrolls to "Romantic" and taps it.

INT. ARIA SUITE - LIVING ROOM

The suite lights DIM, and slo-jam music begins. A SMOKE EFFECT puffs in. Dan looks around, confused.

DAN  
 Uh... Rach?

The smoke reveals the LASER BEAMS. Dan DUCKS as SILENCED BULLETS whiz past his head, PEPPERING the window!

INT. ARIA SUITE - BEDROOM

Rachel hears the noise in the next room.

RACHEL  
 Dan?

She's GRABBED FROM BEHIND by a gloved hand.

INT. ARIA SUITE - LIVING ROOM

Dan sees the Long Haired Swedes walk toward him with machine guns! He dives behind the BAR as the Swedes RIP IT UP WITH SILENCED BULLETS!

They cease fire - no way Dan survived that barrage.

In slow-motion, a BOTTLE OF BACARDI 151 hurtles through the air toward them.

*Dan aims through a bullet hole in the bar and FIRES. The BOTTLE EXPLODES in midair, covering the Swedes in flaming rum!! They thrash in agony, but...*

Dan rises from behind the bar and - POP-POP - shoots them both dead.

He turns for the bedroom, but...

COOGAN IS HOLDING RACHEL in the doorway, her eyes wide in fear. Dan slowly lays down his gun.

DAN  
Easy, Coogan. You win.

*Rachel is stunned - you know this guy?*

As he rises, Dan slides the knife from his sock, palming it.

DAN (CONT'D)  
Let her go. She doesn't know anything.

COOGAN  
I'd say she does now, Sean.  
(Rachel clocks this -  
Sean?)  
So here's how this is gonna go.  
First I'm gonna kill you. Then I'm gonna kill her. Then I'm gonna call my associate at Luxor to kill your kids. Sound good?

Rachel FILLS WITH ANGER and BITES HIS ARM! Coogan simply looks down at her.

COOGAN (CONT'D)  
Is that all you got?

Rachel bites down harder, drawing blood.

COOGAN (CONT'D)  
 That's the spirit.  
 (amused)  
 Normally I gotta pay for this-

He looks back at Dan as Dan FLICKS THE KNIFE INTO HIS EYE SOCKET. SHUNK!

Coogan's arms slide off Rachel and he falls back, dead, crashing through a glass table. Rachel slowly looks at Dan.

DAN  
 That was perfect. You did great!

Rachel looks down at Coogan with the knife sticking out of his eye and THROWS UP.

DAN (CONT'D)  
 That's totally normal, honey.  
 Everybody throws up the first time.

Rachel looks at him - who the fuck are you??

Rachel dashes into the kids' room and pulls back their blankets, revealing... pillows!

RACHEL  
 Oh my God!

She runs back out, headed for the door.

DAN  
 Rachel wait, where are you going?

RACHEL  
 Luxor.

Dan grabs his go-bag and Coogan's phone and hurries after.

INT. ARIA HOTEL - HALLWAY

Dan follows Rachel down the hall, removing the battery from Coogan's phone, and joins her on the elevator. Once the door closes, Dan feels Rachel's icy glare.

DAN  
 I can explain all of this.

RACHEL  
 Can you, Sean?  
 (re: goop on her shoulder)  
 I have EYEBALL on me. Fucking eyeball!  
 (MORE)

RACHEL (CONT'D)  
 You know what, don't bother  
 explaining, I don't want to hear  
 your voice.

The elevator STOPS at the 7th floor. Dan tenses.

DAN  
 Get against the wall.

Rachel presses herself to one side of the door, Dan to the other, jacket draped over his gun.

An ELDERLY COUPLE gets on. Dan relaxes. The elevator continues down, as Rachel glares needles at Dan.

The elevator reaches the bottom and opens...

...revealing Neck Tattoo. Neck Tattoo quickly reaches for his gun, but Dan HEADBUTTS him, knocking him out.

DAN (CONT'D)  
 (to the elderlies)  
 After you.

They exit hastily. Rachel and Dan head across the casino floor.

RACHEL  
 Terrific idea throwing away our phones. We have no way of reaching the kids.

DAN  
 They track phones. We'd have been dead days ago.

RACHEL  
 That doesn't seem at all like a situation you should tell your wife about!

DAN  
 I've been trying to.

RACHEL  
 Bang up job.

They hurry for the exit.

INT. HYPERX E-SPORTS ARENA - CONTINUOUS

The crowd CHANTS as Kyle slays motherfuckers on the big screen. *Killboy, Killboy...*

Nina's up on a table, shit-faced, pumping her first with each kill. *Woot! Woot!* She pours another beer, but...

REN  
Whoa, I think you've had enough.

He hands her a WATER. Nina leans close.

NINA  
You are so sweet and kind.  
(whispers)  
I am not going to punch you in the trachia.

REN  
Thank you.

NINA  
(pokes his chest)  
Unless you fuck with me.

ACROSS THE ROOM

Dan and Rachel enter Hyper-X, looking around, but the place is packed. Rachel points...

RACHEL  
There!

They see Kyle playing the main screen surrounded by excited fans, chanting. *Killboy... Killboy...*

*It gives them pause to see their child excelling at something and being celebrated for it.*

Kyle completes a spectacular kill and jumps up, doing his double-guns gesture as the crowd cheers!

Nina cheers, but then spots Dan and Rachel coming their way.

NINA  
Oh shit.  
(grabs Kyle)  
Look.

Kyle pales. Nina puts on a big smile.

NINA (CONT'D)  
Heyyyyy, funny story-

RACHEL  
Where's your brother?

NINA

Literally right in front of you.

RACHEL

Your *other* brother.

NINA

Oh.

(looks around)

He's... uhh...

Ren COUGHS to get her attention. *Over there.*Max is on the floor playing with a pile of loose cigarettes.

NINA (CONT'D)

Right there.

Rachel angrily scoops up Max as Dan pulls Kyle and Nina toward the exit. The crowd still chants - *Killboy, Killboy!* Nina smiles back at Ren. *Call me!**Up in the seats, Toothpick watches them leave and subtly speaks into his wrist mic.*

INT. LUXOR - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Dan hustles the kids out of Hyper-X into a hallway.

KYLE

I know you're mad, but listen to that crowd! That's me they're cheering for! You should've seen me, I was killing it!

RACHEL

What the hell were you thinking sneaking out? With the baby??

NINA

(slurring)

Max is fine, we're all fine.

RACHEL

Are you drunk?

NINA

I am not undrunk.

DAN

Rach, we don't have time for this, we need to get out of the city.

NINA

Overreact much? We were gone like  
an hour!

KYLE

Seriously - we have to leave? Why?

DAN

Because...

He glances to Rachel for help.

RACHEL

Oh no, *you* can field this one.

*Fuck it, no more lies.*

DAN

We have to leave because assassins  
are trying to kill us.

Kyle and Nina look at each other and snort a laugh.

NINA

And *I'm* the drunk one?

Dan looks in his kids' eyes.

DAN

It's the truth. Before I met your  
mom I was a covert military  
operative. I escaped that life, but  
now they've found us.

Kyle and Nina laugh harder.

KYLE

Dad, *you're* like the biggest pussy  
in the world.

DAN

Thank you.

NINA

Tell me you guys didn't *drive*.

Dan sees Toothpick emerge from Hyper-X, drawing a gun!

DAN

Move!

Dan shoves the family into an alcove as Toothpick OPENS FIRE!

Dan pulls out his gun as Rachel covers the terrified kids with her body.

DAN (CONT'D)  
I'll draw his fire. Take the kids  
that way, I'll be right behind you.

Dan lunges out of the alcove and crouches next to a "Grand Prize" Cadillac as Toothpick shreds it with bullets from behind a kiosk.

Dan reaches in and shifts the car into Neutral. Dan begins pushing the Cadillac down the hall toward the kiosk, using the car door as cover until he's RUNNING.

TOOTHPICK  
Shit.

Dan CRASHES the Cadillac into the kiosk, destroying it.

DAN  
Rachel, go now!

Rachel hustles the kids away down the hall. Toothpick pops out of the rubble and tries to shoot Dan, but Dan swats his arm away. They grapple fiercely until Dan KICKS him back and BAM-BAM, puts two bullets in Toothpick's chest.

Dan snatches up Toothpick's gun and runs toward the family.

Behind him, Toothpick rises, his shredded shirt revealing KEVLAR below. He sprints toward Dan...

KYLE  
Dad, behind you!

Toothpick TACKLES Dan. They hit the floor, the two guns skidding just out of reach!

Dan reaches for the guns, his fingers brushing them! Toothpick draws a KNIFE and raises it to stab at Dan!

Dan STRAINS and reaches both guns! He reaches back behind his head with both and double-headshots Toothpick, brains spraying in both directions.

*Kyle pales at seeing his signature move in REAL LIFE.* He THROWS UP, horrified. Rachel kneels, comforting him.

RACHEL  
It's okay, honey. Everybody throws up the first time.

Kyle and Nina look at her strangely. *What?*

INT. LUXOR - CONTINUOUS

Dan and family hurry through the main concourse as SECURITY OFFICERS run in the other direction.

Dan spots Neck Tattoo at the far end of the corridor.

DAN  
This way.

He diverts his family out a side exit onto...

EXT. LUXOR - WALKING BRIDGE - NIGHT

A WALKING BRIDGE over the driveway.

A PARTY BUS is about to pass beneath them. Dan races down and gets in front of it, waving. The bus screeches to a halt. The door opens.

DRIVER  
What the hell?

Dan peers in: it's all coked-up BACHELOR PARTY GUYS.

DAN  
D.E.A. You're all under arrest.

Everybody BOLTS out the rear door, including the driver. Dan waves his family over.

DAN (CONT'D)  
Let's go.

They board as Neck Tattoo appears on the walking bridge and sprints down toward them. He's almost to them!

Dan floors it. Neck Tattoo aims at the party bus, but it rounds a corner out of sight. Shit!

EXT. ARIA - CONTINUOUS

Neck Tattoo sprints to the valet area and jumps into the SUV where Cyrus is seated. He points to the party bus disappearing down the driveway toward the Strip.

NECK TATTOO  
That's them - get eyes on them.

Cyrus slides an AUGMENTED REALITY (A.R) VISOR over his face. Suddenly he's looking down from 1000 feet high at the party bus. Cyrus is controlling a COMPACT UAV DRONE streaking through the night sky over Vegas.

CYRUS  
I got em.

Neck Tattoo floors it, and the SUV speeds down the driveway. Neck Tattoo peers ahead, frustrated, as they near the Strip.

NECK TATTOO  
Where are they? Talk to me!

CYRUS  
They're.... shit, I don't have them.

NECK TATTOO  
How could you lose them??

Cyrus pulls off the visor and points.

CYRUS  
That's how.

The Strip is packed with party busses, indistinguishable.  
Neck Tattoo POUNDS the wheel. FUCK!!

IN THE PARTY BUS

Dan peers out the back window, relieved to see the SUV speed away in the other direction, checking busses.

*He then turns around and sees his kids staring at him, and Rachel's angry eyes in the rearview mirror.*

FADE TO:

EXT. CHEAP MOTEL - NIGHT

A cheap motel by the airport. Dan, Rachel, Kyle and Nina sit by the pool. Dan looks across their grim faces. *Here goes...*

DAN  
I was born Sean Desmond. My parents were killed by a drunk driver when I was five. Life in foster care wasn't great. I had a lot of anger in me.

(MORE)

DAN (CONT'D)

When I turned eighteen, I joined the army, and it was a perfect fit. I kept moving up. Green Berets then Deltas. And then I was approached by a man named McCaffrey who took my training to a whole other level. He recruited me into a special program; a chance to do some real good, not bound by oversight and red tape.

RACHEL

Doing what?

A beat.

DAN

We took out the worst of the worst. Terrorists, warlords, kidnappers, all over the world. Ones the government couldn't legally touch.

Nina looks at him, aghast.

NINA

"Took out", as in...

(Dan nods)

How many?

DAN

Twenty six.

RACHEL

YOU'VE KILLED TWENTY-SIX PEOPLE???

DAN

Shhh!!

(looks around)

No, I went on twenty six operations.

RACHEL

Oh. So....

DAN

Thirty nine people.

RACHEL

THAT'S MORE!

DAN

Are we including this trip?

RACHEL  
TOTAL DEAD PEOPLE, DAN!

DAN  
Forty-five.

*The blood drains from their faces, their world shattered.  
Nobody speaks for a moment, until...*

KYLE  
You are such a fucking hypocrite.  
You took away the one thing I'm  
good at because there's *fake*  
violence, and you're a serial  
killer???

DAN  
I'm not a serial killer. And I did  
that so you wouldn't end up like  
me.

NINA  
I can't believe this. You are  
everything wrong with this world.

DAN  
I was young; I believed we were  
doing *good*. McCaffrey was more than  
a mentor, he was like the father I  
never had. But that blinded me to  
what was really going on.

Move in on Dan as we...

EXT. SOCOTRA ISLAND - YEMEN - NIGHT - **FLASHBACK**

A terrorist camp hidden in the dunes of Socotra Island.

A younger Dan (ski mask) moves like a ghost through the dark camp with **IRIS** (assassin, ski mask), *silently killing guards with brutal efficiency*.

INT. TENT - NIGHT

Inside a tent, a BOMBMAKER tinkers with a Soviet-era tactical WARHEAD in a foam-lined case as two guards watch.

SILENCED BULLETS rip through the tent, killing all three. Dan and Iris enter. Dan reaches for the bomb case, but Iris places a hand on it, closing it.

IRIS  
Ever fuck on a nuke?

TIME CUT TO -

A Blackhawk helicopter flies away over the stormy ocean. Inside are Dan, Iris, McCaffrey, Coogan, still in ski masks. With them is **PRENTISS** (CIA agent in a suit).

PRENTISS  
Your team did well. Once we get the warhead to Bagram Air Base, I owe you all a beer.

MCCAFFREY  
That's gonna be a problem.

PRENTISS  
You don't drink?

MCCAFFREY  
We're not going to Bagram.

He SHOOTS Prentiss in the stomach. Dan REACTS, stunned. Prentiss writhes on the floor, dying.

DAN  
What the hell are you doing?

Dan looks at Coogan and Iris, who have no reaction. They were expecting this.

MCCAFFREY  
Listen carefully, Sean. We encountered heavy resistance, Agent Prentiss was hit, and we were unable recover his body nor secure the package. Repeat it back to me.

DAN  
What the hell is this?

MCCAFFREY  
Your initiation, buddy-boy.

*Dan looks at Coogan and Iris. They simply stare back at him through their masks.*

DAN  
(realizing)  
You're gonna sell the warhead.

Iris leans forward, taking Dan's hand.

IRIS

It's gonna be okay, baby. Each of us went through this moment.

Dan looks at her masked face in horror.

DAN

I don't want any part of this.

MCCAFFREY

You're already part, Sean. Half of your kills weren't for the government, they were for money. Money that's waiting for you. Congratulations, you're rich beyond your wildest dreams...  
(pats the nuke case)  
...and about to get richer.

He offers his gun to Dan and nods at dying Prentiss.

MCCAFFREY (CONT'D)

But it's in or out, right now.

*Finish him off.* Dan looks at him, stunned.

MCCAFFREY (CONT'D)

He's suffering, Sean. Don't make him wait.

Dan takes the gun. *Coogan aims at Dan just in case.*

IRIS

Do it for us.

Dan reluctantly aims at Prentiss... will he do it?

Dan WHIPS THE GUN TOWARD COOGAN, but Coogan SHOOTS Dan in his kevlar, breaking ribs and SLAMMING him against the wall. McCaffrey takes the gun from Dan, disappointed.

MCCAFFREY

I'm very sorry you did that.

(cocks his gun, aims)

I'm afraid this is the end of the road, buddy-boy.

IRIS

Wait, don't-

Dan lunges to the side, coming up with the BOMB CASE like a hostage. McCaffrey hesitates.

Dan glances out the open door toward the stormy sea below.

MCCAFFREY

Don't be stupid. Even if you  
survive the fall, there's nothing  
for a hundred miles.

(softens)

I don't want this, Sean. You're the  
best I've ever trained; you're like  
a son to me. So hand over the case,  
and before you know it we'll be  
sitting in the mansion you just  
bought, laughing about the time  
Coogan shot you.

(holds out a hand)

Come on, we're a family.

DAN

You've been lying to me from the  
start. What kind of family is that?

MCCAFFREY

A normal one. The question you need  
to ask yourself is: who do I want  
to be? What's the life I want to  
have?

Dan pulls off his ski mask.

DAN

Not this one.

Dan FALLS BACKWARDS INTO THE STORM with the bomb!

IRIS

No!

Dan plummets until he CRASHES into the water, plunging below  
the surface.

*The nuke case sinks into the endless depths below him.*

A SEARCHLIGHT BEAM streams through the water from above,  
sweeping around.

UP IN THE CHOPPER - Iris desperately scans the roiling ocean.

COOGAN

We're never gonna find him in this  
storm. He's shark food, let's go.

McCaffrey's eyes burn with betrayal.

*UNDERWATER - the searchlight moves away. Dan breaks through  
the surface, gulping air. He sees the Blackhawk flying away.*

MCCAFFREY (O.S.)  
 (via Dan's EARPIECE)  
*If you can hear me, buddy-boy,  
 you'd better drown. Because I will  
 hunt you to the ends of the earth  
 for this. And I will find you.*

Dan watches the helicopter disappear into the storm, and...

**END FLASHBACK**

The family stares at Dan, stunned.

DAN  
 And he was right. It just took  
 eighteen years.

They're silent for a moment, processing this.

DAN (CONT'D)  
 Which brings me to the hard part-

KYLE  
 We're not at the hard part yet??

Dan shakes his head.

DAN  
 No. The truth is, McCaffrey is  
 never going to stop looking for us.  
 (beat)  
 Our life in Buffalo is over.

He hands them CANADIAN PASSPORTS. They look at them, stunned.

NINA  
 "Molly Anderson?" Are you fucking  
 kidding me?

KYLE  
 At least you got an actual name.  
 I'm "Van" - I'm a vehicle!

DAN  
 I think it's cool.

Nina rises, furious.

NINA  
 Forget it, this isn't happening.

DAN  
 Nina, sit down.

NINA

Oh, you don't get to tell me what to do anymore. Ever.

She tosses her passport at him and storms back to the motel room. Kyle follows, pissed.

Dan turns back to Rachel who is staring at her passport. "Alice Anderson."

RACHEL

I don't know this person, Dan.

DAN

You will.

Rachel looks off, processing all of this.

RACHEL

I can't believe you lied to me for eighteen years.

DAN

I am the man you married. I was just something different before.

RACHEL

"Something *different*?" That is one way to put it.

DAN

Our love was always real. I kept the truth from you to keep us safe.

RACHEL

Oh I see, I couldn't be trusted with knowing how much danger I was in; that my *children* were in. Is that it? You thought I'd go gabbing on the school-moms text chain?

(Dan doesn't answer)

Or were you scared that I'd leave you knowing who you really are? Knowing that you're *slumming* with us, pretending to be some suburban loser, while resenting the shit out of us every day-

DAN

What are you talking about?

RACHEL

You're James Bond, Dan. Selling used cars in Buffalo.

(MORE)

RACHEL (CONT'D)

Eating shit all day at work, barely making enough to survive, backing down from bullies... how does that feel? Holding back, being less than you can be because of *us*.

DAN

It feels like normal *life*, which is all I've ever wanted. You were a decathlete; if you hadn't torn your ACL, you would've medaled in Athens. How does *that* feel when you're chauffeuring kids around every day?

RACHEL

It's not the same. That's no longer an option for me.

DAN

You think I *want* to be that guy?

RACHEL

Oh yeah, I do. I've never seen you happier than you've been on this trip, and now I know why. This is the real you; the one who *fights*. The one who *fucks* like someone who fights. You're finally being yourself. But me? I'm left looking at total fucking stranger named Sean who's been pretending to be my husband for eighteen years!

(shrugs)

I don't see any way back from this for us.

She hands him the passport back and rises.

RACHEL (CONT'D)

Nina's right, this isn't happening. First thing in the morning, I'm taking the kids and going home.

DAN

It's not safe-

RACHEL

It's not safe with YOU. They're after YOU. And frankly, I don't trust you anymore.

She walks back toward the motel room and slams the door.

INT. CHEAP MOTEL - NIGHT

It's the middle of the night. Nina and Kyle share a bed, sleeping. Max snoozes in his bouncer.

Rachel lies awake, heartbroken and angry. She looks out the window to where *Dan is seated outside, guarding the family.* As she studies him...

FADE TO:

EXT. CHEAP MOTEL - MORNING

It's morning. Dan still sits in the chair outside the door, exhausted. A CAB pulls up, and Dan rises, wary. *Who's this?*

Rachel emerges from the motel room carrying Max, followed by Kyle and Nina. They walk toward the cab.

DAN

Where are you going?

RACHEL

You know where we're going.

(to the kids)

Come on, get in.

DAN

You can't go to the airport,  
they'll be waiting there.

RACHEL

I've made other arrangements.

DAN

What other arrangements?

Rachel closes the door so the kids won't hear.

RACHEL

I don't have to explain myself to you, Dan. In case I didn't make it clear last night, this marriage is over.

Dan is devastated.

DAN

You don't mean that.

RACHEL

Like hell I don't.

DAN

After everything we've been through all these years? Every birth, every happy moment, every heartbreak, how can you-

RACHEL

Because the only thing I know for sure right now is that you're a liar and a murderer. That's how.

Rachel opens the cab door.

DAN

You won't be safe-

RACHEL

Then handle it. That's what you do, right? Make it safe. And when you're done, don't come home.

Dan watches the taxi drive away, his heart breaking.

EXT. PRIVATE AIRFIELD - MORNING

The mood is glum in the cab as it drives through the gate of a PRIVATE AIRFIELD. Kyle and Nina stare out the windows. The cab pulls up to a PRIVATE JET.

KYLE

No way, is this for us?

The jet door opens and out steps Gwen with a big grin and a mimosa. She sashays toward Rachel.

GWEN

AAaaaaa my girl!!!!

She throws her arms around Rachel.

RACHEL

Kids, this is Gwen.

GWEN

I've heard so much about you. Hop on, breakfast is waiting.

The kids board the plane, but Rachel lingers.

RACHEL

I didn't mean for you to come yourself.

GWEN

Are you kidding? My girl just set  
herself free! This is huge!

Off Rachel's expression, Gwen softens.

GWEN (CONT'D)

Let me rephrase. I'm really sorry,

and I'm here for you.

(taps her mimosa)

Come on, you need about ten of  
these. I want to hear everything.

Rachel and Gwen board the plane. The private jet TAKES OFF  
and soars east.

INT. PRIVATE JET - DAY

The kids devour breakfast in the main cabin, as Gwen and  
Rachel sit at the other end, sipping mimosas, speaking low.

GWEN

So what happened?

RACHEL

Last night I found out that Dan is  
not the man I thought he was.

GWEN

(fascinated)

Double life?

RACHEL

More like *prior* life. I'm not  
actually sure how much I can say.

GWEN

I'm a vault, babe.

RACHEL

For starters, he used to be a  
soldier. Like a badass one.

GWEN

The guy who lets jerks dump  
slushies on him?

RACHEL

It was all an act.

GWEN

And you never suspected?

RACHEL

No. He's been the opposite from the beginning. When we met, he had long hair and seemed like a lost puppy. Whatever happened before, he just wanted to forget it and go in a totally different direction.

Gwen shakes her head, digesting this.

GWEN

That reminds me of my ex. For years it was perfection. We traveled the world, couldn't keep our hands off each other. I really thought he was the one. But it turns out I didn't know him at all.

RACHEL

What happened?

GWEN

He threw it all away and ended up marrying some other woman.

RACHEL

Who could top you?

GWEN

Right? And worse, she's insufferable.

RACHEL

You *met* her?

GWEN

Oh yeah, how could I not? It took ages to track him down, and when I did, he had this whole new life with her. But I *had* to know what this woman had that I didn't.

RACHEL

What did you do?

Gwen sips her mimosa and smiles coldly.

GWEN

I joined her yoga class.

*The blood drains from Rachel's face. Wait, what?*

INT. CHEAP MOTEL - DAY

Dan stares at his family's rumpled beds, heartbroken and alone. He takes Coogan's phone from his pocket and re-inserts the battery.... then waits.

The PHONE RINGS. Dan answers.

DAN  
You couldn't let it go, could you?

Intercut with McCaffrey eating at a DINER.

MCCAFFREY  
Ours isn't a life you leave, Sean.

DAN  
I haven't said a word in eighteen years!

MCCAFFREY  
Maybe it's the nineteen year itch I'm worried about. You should thank me for coming after you. That sad-sack in Buffalo; that's not you.

DAN  
This is between us. Leave my family out of it.

MCCAFFREY  
I didn't bring them into it. You did.

DAN  
Goddamnit, I will give myself to you. But only if I have your word that you won't go after my family.

McCaffrey laughs.

MCCAFFREY  
Go after them? Buddy-boy, you're a little behind.

A TEXT chirps on Dan's phone; a VIDEO of *Rachel and the kids at gunpoint on the plane*. The camera pans to a mirror, and *Gwen blows a kiss*.

Dan slowly sits on the bed, his world collapsing.

DAN  
My family is alone with *Iris*?

MCCAFFREY

Yeah, even I think that's a terrible idea. But we play the hand we're dealt, and your wife dealt herself right to us. So here's the deal: if you ever want to see them again, be at the Metropole Hotel in San Francisco at 3pm.

DAN

San Francisco-?  
(CLICK)  
McCaffrey!

But he's gone. Dan looks at his watch. It's **10am**. He bolts out into the parking lot and scans the cars until he sees a 1971 Hemi Barricuda convertible. *That'll do.*

Dan hops into the Barracuda and hotwires it. The engine ROARS and he's off, kicking up dirt.

INT. GOLDEN GATE DINER - DAY

McCaffrey puts away his phone, pleased with himself.

STUART (O.S.)  
Have you lost your mind?

Reveal Stuart Kirk sitting across the table, speaking low.

STUART (CONT'D)  
You're bringing him *here*?

MCCAFFREY  
He's killed everyone I've sent at him. But even he can't fight his way out of what's coming. Think of it as my gift to you.

STUART  
Bringing an operative here who could fuck everything up? How is that a gift?

MCCAFFREY  
Because this operative's been hiding in plain sight in an American suburb for years. Seems just kind of guy your surveillance program could've caught.

*Stuart considers this, the wheels turning in his head.*

STUART

Holy shit.

MCCAFFREY

You're welcome.

McCaffrey rises to leave.

STUART

If this goes south, do you have anyone left to handle him?

*McCaffrey gives a gesture and the dozen other customers in the diner rise and follow him out - all muscular merc types.*

*Stuart looks around, unnerved by the flash mob of killers parading past.*

EXT. HIGHWAY - DAY

- The Barracuda blasts down a highway, weaving through other cars as he passes a "Welcome to California" sign.

- Dan speeds through a vast wind farm and crests a hill, seeing San Francisco in the distance. He looks at the clock. **2:37pm.** He accelerates.

EXT. METROPOLE HOTEL - AFTERNOON

The Barracuda pulls up to the Metropole Hotel, an ultramodern 25-story hotel connected to a shopping complex next door by a WALKING BRIDGE.

INT. METROPOLE HOTEL - ATRIUM - CONTINUOUS

Dan enters the VAST ATRIUM LOBBY and looks around. There's a smattering of people going about their business.

*Dan sees a BUSINESSMAN glance at him over his laptop, and he approaches the man.*

DAN

I'm here.

BUSINESSMAN

Good for you.

The Businessman closes his laptop and walks away. Dan watches him go and then crosses the lobby to the CONCIERGE.

DAN  
 Hi, are there any messages for me?  
 Dan Mitchell?

CONCIERGE  
 (she checks the computer)  
 Yes. Your family has already  
 checked in and is waiting in your  
 room.

She slides a KEY CARD to him in a sleeve marked #917.

EXT. METROPOLE HOTEL - DAY

*Outside the hotel, the Businessman watches Dan walk toward the elevators. He dials his phone.*

BUSINESSMAN  
 He's headed up.

He hangs up, climbs into a FERRARI and drives off.

INT. METROPOLE HOTEL - NINTH FLOOR - DAY

Dan exits the elevator on the ninth floor.

Reaching door #917, he draws his gun and steps to the side. He slips the key card in the slot, and the door UNLOCKS.

*Dan waits a moment. No bullets come through the door.*

*He opens the door slightly. Still nothing. He slips into the suite, gun raised.*

INT. METROPOLE HOTEL - SUITE - CONTINUOUS

Dan moves through the suite, aiming into each bedroom as he passes. He reaches a corner and presses against the wall.

He glances around and sees Rachel, Nina and Kyle TIED TO CHAIRS, Max napping in a pile of blankets.

NINA  
 DAD?

Dan gestures - *Quiet! He mouths...*

DAN  
 Where are they?

RACHEL

Nobody's here.

DAN

What?

RACHEL

Gwen's gone. She tied us up and left.

DAN

Why the hell would she do that?

RACHEL

I'm actually pretty *thrilled* about it and would love for you to untie us, if that's not too much trouble.

Dan begins untying them.

NINA

Is Gwen really your ex?

DAN

Her name's not Gwen. It's Iris.

NINA

God, that's even cooler.

Rachel shoots her a look. Dan finishes untying Rachel, who scoops up Max.

RACHEL

Come on, we're leaving.

Dan lingers.

DAN

It doesn't make any sense to leave you here.

RACHEL

That is a terrific topic to bring up at the police station.

DAN

Think about it. After hunting us across the country, they just let us g-

(trails off)

Oh shit.

Dan runs into the kitchenette and begins RIPPING OPEN CUPBOARDS.

RACHEL

What are you doing?  
(Dan keeps tearing apart  
the suite)

Dan!

Dan disappears into the bedroom. Rachel and the kids look at each other, baffled.

*Pan out the window to San Francisco Bay. Far in the distance...*

EXT. SAN FRANCISCO BAY - DAY

...a SLEEK, BLACK SIKORSKY HELICOPTER hovers like a wasp over the bay, facing the San Francisco skyline.

INSIDE THE CHOPPER

Gwen and McCaffrey sit with Neck Tattoo and the assassins from the diner, now decked out in kevlar. [Except Cyrus in his usual shorts and Vans, playing a Nintendo Switch.]

MCCAFFREY

Is our man clear?

Cyrus slides the A.R VISOR over his face. *From DRONE-VIEW he sees the Businessman's Ferrari weaving through streets toward the Bay Bridge.*

CYRUS

Almost.

MCCAFFREY

Tell him to step on it.

INT. METROPOLE HOTEL - SUITE - BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Dan rips open drawers as Rachel and the kids watch from the doorway, confused.

DAN

I am so stupid. How did I not see  
this coming?

RACHEL

See what?

DAN

Disillusioned ex-soldier living  
under a fake name for decades. I  
fucking gift-wrapped myself.

He opens the closet and pulls down blankets and pillows.

RACHEL  
What are you talking about?

DAN  
I'm the fall guy, Rachel.

Dan looks around, then spots a DOOR leading to the adjoining hotel room. He tries it - it's locked.

RACHEL  
Fall guy for what?

Dan KICKS down the door, revealing a bedroom... where a GRAPHITE CASE sits on the bed.

DAN  
For that.

Dan unlatches the case and opens it, revealing...

...the Socotra Island BOMB with its faded hammer and sickle. Dan's face goes PALE with recognition.

A DIGITAL TIMER is counting down. 01:29... 1:28... 1:27...

RACHEL  
Tell me that's not a bomb.

Off his grim look...

RACHEL (CONT'D)  
Everybody out-

DAN  
There's no point.

RACHEL  
No point?

DAN  
Remember what I told you about my final mission? Socotra Island?  
(nods at the bomb)  
This is it.

RACHEL  
That's a nuclear bomb?

*The news hits them like, well....*

1:15... 1:14...

RACHEL (CONT'D)  
 What do we do?

Dan digs in his pocket for CHANGE. Finding a DIME, he uses it to unscrew the bomb's casing. Inside is a MESS OF WIRES.

DAN  
 Get me something to cut with.

Nina and Kyle begin ripping open drawers.

RACHEL  
 Have you defused a bomb before?

DAN  
 I made one once. Does that count?

Rachel doesn't know how to answer. Nina finds SCISSORS.

NINA  
 Here.

Dan separates more wires until he's down to a GREEN WIRE and a BLUE WIRE running from the timer to the bomb.

DAN  
 Huh.

RACHEL  
 Don't say "huh." We don't like  
 "huh."

Dan points at the blue and green wires.

DAN  
 One of these carries the detonator  
 charge, the other's a decoy. If I  
 cut the decoy, it'll detonate.

RACHEL  
 So...?

DAN  
 That's all I got. It's fifty-fifty.

56... 55...

The family leans over the bomb, studying the two wires.

KYLE  
 We could flip a coin.

NINA  
 Flip a coin?

Rachel closes her eyes, centering herself.

RACHEL  
Okay, okay... here goes...

*She opens her eyes and looks at the wires, trying to get a vibe.*

RACHEL (CONT'D)  
I'm feeling the blue.

DAN  
Yeah?

Dan moves the scissors to the blue wire.

RACHEL  
What are you doing?

DAN  
Cutting it.

RACHEL  
Like hell you are, I don't want the responsibility of killing everyone. Cut the green one.

DAN  
You think it'll blow up!

RACHEL  
But it won't be my fault.

Dan lowers the scissors.

DAN  
None of this is your fault, Rachel.  
It's all mine.

KYLE  
Guys, nuclear bomb?

Dan looks at the timer. **43... 42...** A strange calm seems to come over him.

DAN  
I should have told you the truth.

RACHEL  
You're doing this now?

DAN  
If we might die in forty seconds,  
I'd like to use every one.

Kyle and Nina glance at each other.

DAN (CONT'D)  
I wanted to tell you. There was  
just never the right time.

RACHEL  
Oh, that must've been hard for you.

DAN  
Okay *fine*, you tell me. When should  
I have told you? First date?  
Second? You were pregnant with Nina  
by our fourth - was *that* the right  
time?

NINA  
Wait, what?

RACHEL  
Oh do the math, Nina. And yes, any  
of those times would've been better  
than lies-

DAN  
One lie. A lie of *omission*.

RACHEL  
God, you are such a *man*.

:29.... :28

RACHEL (CONT'D)  
You should've treated me like an  
adult, told me the truth and let me  
make up my own mind. Did it ever  
occur to you that I might've gotten  
past it?

DAN  
I told you last night and you left  
me.

RACHEL  
Oh shut up, you had just murdered  
Abba.

DAN  
Excuse me, I *saved* us from Abba.

Nina and Kyle glance at each other. *Abba?*

RACHEL

I deserved to know, Dan. It's like you told your murder-boss - it's not a family if it's based on a lie. How could you turn around and do the exact same thing?

Her words cut to his heart.

DAN

Because I was selfish, and I was in love. You've been my life since the moment we met. And being your husband, their father - that is me, that is who I am. And I will never keep anything from you again.

Rachel studies him, conflicted.

NINA

Fifteen seconds.

Rachel pulls the kids in for a hug, reality crashing in. Dan wraps his arms around his family over the nuke, all eyes on the timer.

10... 9...

*Just then, Baby Max reaches out from Rachel's arms and grabs the GREEN WIRE in his chubby little fingers.*

RACHEL

I mean, that's a sign... right?

Kyle and Nina nod. Dan moves his scissors toward the green wire. They all tense, terrified.

3... 2...

At the last second, Dan moves the scissors back to the BLUE WIRE AND CUTS IT.

**The CLOCK STOPS AT :01**

The family is FROZEN in shock for a moment.

KYLE

No way you just did that.

Rachel looks at Dan, aghast. *What the fuck?*

DAN  
 (shrugs)  
 Max is a baby, what does he know?  
 You're the one whose gut I trust.

*Rachel isn't sure whether to hug or murder him.*

The kids fall to the bed, relieved.

EXT. SKY - CONTINUOUS

In the Blackhawk, McCaffrey checks his watch. To the PILOT...

MCCAFFREY  
 Go.

PILOT  
 Maybe we should give it another min-  
 (McCaffrey puts a GUN to  
 his head)  
 Now's good.

The chopper streaks toward San Francisco. *McCaffrey glares ahead with murder in his eyes.*

INT. METROPOLE HOTEL - SUITE - CONTINUOUS

Dan closes the case and latches it.

KYLE  
 So we're safe?

DAN  
 No. By now McCaffrey knows the bomb  
 didn't go off and is coming here to  
 kill us.

RACHEL  
 Should we call the police?

*Dan looks out the window and sees the sleek helicopter streaking toward them, making a rapid descent to the street below.*

DAN  
 It's too late.

EXT. METROPOLE HOTEL - CONTINUOUS

The chopper lands in the street. McCaffrey, Gwen and the dozen other Mercs exit, checking their weapons.

COP (O.S.)  
What the hell is this?

A COP is approaching, hand on his weapon. McCaffrey shows him a government ID.

MCCAFFREY  
There's a suspected terrorist  
inside this hotel. Get SWAT here  
now. Set up a perimeter. No one  
goes inside except my people.

McCaffrey, Gwen and the mercs head inside as the chopper  
lifts off again.

INT. METROPOLE HOTEL - SUITE - DAY

From the window, Dan sees McCaffrey and the dozen mercs enter the hotel.

DAN  
Can't go down.

He peers upwards, seeing the PEDESTRIAN BRIDGE leading from the rooftop restaurant to the tourist complex next door.

DAN (CONT'D)  
That's our way out. Let's go.

INT. METROPOLE HOTEL - STAIRWELL - DAY

Dan leads his family up the stairwell.

P.A VOICE  
*Attention guests. The hotel is  
being evacuated. Please make your  
way to the nearest available exit.*

Guests begin pouring down the stairwell as Dan and family head up through the rush.

CUT TO:

IN THE LOBBY - McCaffrey and his mercs check every guest as they exit.

LOADING AREA - Neck Tattoo WELDS the rear door closed.  
*They're sealing off all exits.*

BASEMENT - Gwen strolls through a corridor with a pair of bolt-cutters. She opens a panel and CUTS THE PHONE LINE.

EXT. METROPOLE HOTEL - ROOFTOP - CONTINUOUS

Dan and family reach the ROOFTOP RESTAURANT. *It's TRASHED. Tables are overturned, the floor is littered with glass.*

KYLE  
What the hell happened here?

Dan halts, seeing the chopper parked on the far side.

DAN  
That happened.

GUNSHOTS ring out as Dan yanks his family behind a low wall.

It's the PILOT. Dan checks his clip - one bullet left.

Dan tries to pop up to FIRE, but a bullet nearly takes his head off. The pilot's a crack shot. They're pinned down.

RACHEL  
What do we do?

Dan sees Max gurgling in her arms, smiling. *He's missing a SOCK, which gives Dan an idea.*

DAN  
You're a genius.

*Dan grabs a TABLECLOTH and places a WINE BOTTLE in it, twisting it up into one of Max's "sock ghosts."*

DAN (CONT'D)  
(hands it to Nina)  
Throw this.

*Nina chuck's it to her right, taking the tablecloth with it.*

It looks like a lunging figure. The Pilot takes the bait and FIRES at it, giving Dan a split-second to whip his gun over the table and - BAM - he shoots the pilot.

DAN (CONT'D)  
Let's move.

Dan tosses his empty gun and heads for the Sikorsky.

NINA  
Dad, the bridge is that way.

DAN  
We're taking the chopper.

RACHEL  
 You can fly a helicopter?  
 (off his look)  
 Of course you can.

BOOM!! The chopper EXPLODES in a massive fireball. Dan looks around - what the hell did that??

DAN  
 Bridge it is!

They run across the bar toward the WALKING BRIDGE, but....

THE WALKING BRIDGE ALSO EXPLODES, sending debris crashing down onto the street below.

*Dan looks up and sees the COMPACT U.A.V DRONE streaking through the clouds. That's what's doing it.*

*A FAMILIAR PAIR OF VANS steps into view atop a ledge behind them.*

CYRUS (O.S.)  
 Greetings noobs.

They turn and see Cyrus, wearing the A.R VISOR AND CONTROL GLOVES. He's controlling the drone with his hands and can only see what the drone sees from sky-view.

DAN  
 You don't want any part of this.  
 Walk away while you still can.

CYRUS  
 Bitch I can see your bones, and you  
 got nothing on you but loose  
 change.  
 (nods up)  
 Me? I got the BFG.

Dan glances at Kyle.

KYLE  
*Big fucking gun.*

Cyrus zooms in on...

CYRUS  
 Holy shit... Killboy? No way!

Cyrus does Killboy's "double-guns", which causes the drone to FIRE two missiles in wildly different directions.

CYRUS (CONT'D)  
Whoops. Probably shouldn't do that.

DAN  
Goddamnit, this isn't a game!

CYRUS  
Not to you, chungus.

*He raises his arms like an orchestra conductor.*

CYRUS (CONT'D)  
Sorry, Killboy, nothing personal.

He sweeps his hands down...

DAN  
Move!

50-CAL BULLETS rain down, ripping up the floor as Dan and family dive behind a wall.

DAN (CONT'D)  
Stay here.

Dan sprints toward Cyrus as BULLETS RIP UP THE GROUND ALL AROUND HIM! Cyrus cackles at seeing Dan pull a real-life-

CYRUS  
Leeeeeroy Jenkins!

He UNLOADS on Dan, as Dan dives over a low wall, crashing through BAND EQUIPMENT.

DRONE-POV: Cyrus TARGETS Dan and starts to tap the FIRE command in his palm, but-

Dan grabs a shiny KETTLE DRUM and angles it to REFLECT SUNLIGHT toward the drone.

Cyrus WINCES, blinded.

*When his vision clears, he peers down from God-view but Dan is GONE. Cyrus zooms out, getting a wide view. NO DAN.*

CYRUS (CONT'D)  
Shit.

Cyrus OPENS FIRE, destroying tables, the bar...

CYRUS (CONT'D)  
WHERE ARE YOU???

Cyrus finally RIPS OFF HIS VISOR to use his actual eyes.

He turns around... right into DAN, who DECKS HIM.

Cyrus FALLS off the ledge, and SHUNK - he's impaled on a long, thin shard of the chopper's rotor.

Rachel and the kids FLINCH at the sight of Cyrus sliding down the shard.

DAN

Rachel, cover their eyes or someth-  
(Cyrus hits the bottom  
with a wet thunk)  
Ah fuck it.

Rachel, Nina and Kyle hurry toward Dan and hug him.

MCCAFFREY (O.S.)  
(over P.A system)  
You still alive up there, buddy  
boy?

They realize the voice is coming from a P.A speaker.

INT. METROPOLE HOTEL - ATRIUM - CONTINUOUS

McCaffrey's mercs are positioned in the Atrium, loaded for bear. McCaffrey speaks into a mic at the front desk.

MCCAFFREY  
I've got a feeling you are. Every  
exit's sealed, there's no way out  
but the front door. Through us.

EXT. METROPOLE HOTEL - ROOFTOP - CONTINUOUS

The family listens to his voice.

MCCAFFREY (O.S.)  
It's over, Sean. So come on down,  
and I will consider letting your  
family live. If you make us come  
get you, that's off the table.  
You've got sixty seconds.

Click. He's gone.

NINA  
What do we do?

Dan doesn't answer. He takes Max from Nina and holds him, smiling, as Max squeezes his nose. Rachel and the kids look at each other.

RACHEL

Dan, focus. There's gotta be some way out they haven't thought of, right?

DAN

No. Not this time.

Dan hands Max back to Nina.

NINA

So then... what?

Dan strokes his daughter's face, full of love. Rachel realizes...

RACHEL

No. You're not going down there.

DAN

It's the only way to end this. The only way we go home.

NINA

(desperate)

We don't have to go home. We can go to Canada and be the Andersons.

Dad, please-

DAN

It's too late for that, honey.

RACHEL

You are not giving yourself to them.

DAN

No, honey, no...

He slides a LIME KNIFE off the bar and smiles.

DAN (CONT'D)

I'm gonna kill them all.

Rachel's eyes widen in surprise. He takes her hand.

DAN (CONT'D)

I need to be that guy one last time. For us.

*Dan smiles, a confidence in his eyes she's never seen before.*

KYLE

Dad, there's too many of them.

DAN

Maybe. But I have something they  
don't have.

KYLE

What's that?

Dan puts a hand on Kyle's shoulder, proud.

DAN

*Killboy.*

CUT TO:

INT. METROPOLE HOTEL - ATRIUM - CONTINUOUS

McCaffrey looks at his watch as the time expires.

MCCAFFREY

Let's go get 'em.

GWEN

Look.

The elevator is coming down. 25... 24...

The mercs take cover behind columns, planters, etc, their guns trained on the elevator doors.

... 5... 4... 3... 2... 1...

DING! The elevator reaches the lobby, and the door opens, revealing Dan, holding the NUKE CASE in front of him.

McCaffrey raises a hand - *hold your fire.*

Dan steps into the atrium lobby, a dozen guns aimed at him.

MCCAFFREY

Deja vu.

(re: Dan's weight)

A little heavier though. Must be all the Applebees.

*Dan looks around at the mercs. Their positions. Their weapons.*

MCCAFFREY (CONT'D)

It's good to see you, Sean. I hate that it's like this.

(shrugs)

But what can I do? I loved you like a son, and you fucked me.

He looks over at Gwen, whose eyes are burning holes in Dan.

MCCAFFREY (CONT'D)  
 Fucked all of us. And for what? To  
 sell used cars?

DAN  
 Certified pre-owned.

MCCAFFREY  
 You always did take pride in your  
 work. That's what made you the  
 best.

(re: the mercs)  
 Honestly, I'd kill all these fucks  
 to have you back.

DAN  
 Do it and we'll talk.

McCaffrey laughs.

MCCAFFREY  
 So are you gonna hand over the  
 case, or do we have to shoot out  
 your kneecaps and take it?

Dan looks around at the soldiers one last time...

DAN  
 Nope.  
 (beat)  
 It's all yours.

Dan HEAVES the nuke case high into the air! All eyes track it  
 - shit!

MCCAFFREY  
 Light him up!

GUNFIRE ERUPTS as Dan DIVES behind a pillar, flipping the  
 lime knife into his hand and STABBING the merc behind it.

Gwen LAUNCHES herself off a table, snags the nuke case by the  
 handle and deftly LANDS in a three-point stance.

Dan grabs the dead Merc's gun, rips the earpiece out of his  
 ear and puts it in his own.

DAN  
 Talk to me Kyle!

EXT. METROPOLE HOTEL - ROOFTOP - CONTINUOUS

Kyle is wearing Cyrus's A-R visor, giving him a bird's-eye view of the atrium through the glass roof

KYLE  
Man on your six!

INT. METROPOLE HOTEL - ATRIUM - CONTINUOUS

Dan aims blindly backwards and SHOOTS the Merc.

KYLE (O.S.)  
Get right, now!

Dan lunges right as bullets shred the column where he was.

*Thus begins a BALLET OF DESTRUCTION; Dan moves through the atrium, killing mercs with incredible efficiency as Kyle guides him from god-view.*

MCCAFFREY  
(to Gwen and Neck Tattoo)  
He's using the drone, get up there.

They bolt for the elevator. Dan FIRES AT THEM, hitting Neck Tattoo.. but Gwen makes it inside!

DAN  
Damn it. Kyle, one coming up!

EXT. METROPOLE HOTEL - ROOFTOP - CONTINUOUS

Kyle pales under his visor.

KYLE  
Mom! Incoming!

Rachel grabs the handle of a HEAVY CART laden with plates and glasses, pre-positioned for a straight path to the elevator.

She watches the elevator numbers rise. 11... 12... 13...

INT. METROPOLE HOTEL - ATRIUM - CONTINUOUS

Dan is pinned behind the concierge desk, bullets shredding it.

DAN  
Kyle, I can't stay here.

KYLE (O.S.)  
Over the wall to your right, go!

Dan BLINDLY LEAPS over a low wall, CRASHING THROUGH A GRECIAN URN. Dan spits out clay chunks.

DAN  
Could've mentioned the urn, buddy.

KYLE  
Sorry.

EXT. METROPOLE HOTEL - ROOFTOP - CONTINUOUS

Nina holds Max nervously as Rachel grips the cart, watching the elevator numbers rise. 19... 20... 21...

NINA  
Mom, now.

RACHEL  
Not yet.

*She needs to time this perfectly. 23... 24...*

Rachel SHOVES forward with her strong legs, building speed like a bobsledder until the cart is careening toward the elevator!

INSIDE THE ELEVATOR

Gwen checks her clip as the doors start to open.

Gwen sees the cart barreling toward her and hits the DOOR CLOSE BUTTON, stopping the doors!

CRASH!! The cart hits the doors HARD, blasting Gwen with plates, glasses and silverware!

INT. METROPOLE HOTEL - ATRIUM - CONTINUOUS

In god-view, Kyle sees three mercs converging on Dan's position behind a modern art sculpture.

KYLE  
Dad, three coming. Should I-

DAN  
No weapons. Eyes only.

Kyle sees the middle merc pull the pin on a GRENADE.

KYLE

Dad, take out the middle one!

Dan pops up and SHOOTS the middle merc. The grenade falls and BOOM - blows the other two sky high.

EXT. METROPOLE HOTEL - ROOFTOP - CONTINUOUS

Rachel peers over the wrecked cart into the elevator. *Did it work?* Gwen slowly rises from the rubble, bleeding from a dozen cuts.

GWEN

Oh, honey.

Gwen raises her GUN. Rachel stands her ground, putting herself between the gun and Nina.

RACHEL

Big tough assassin needs a gun for  
little old *me*?  
(raises her fists)  
Come on.

Gwen smiles, amused.

GWEN

By all means, give me an excuse to  
fuck you up.

Gwen climbs over the cart, tucking her gun in her belt.  
Rachel edges back, fists up.

GWEN (CONT'D)

First of all, thumbs on the outside  
or you'll break them.

*Rachel adjusts her thumbs, embarrassed.*

GWEN (CONT'D)

This oughtta go well.

Rachel SWINGS at Gwen who sidesteps it and HAMMERS Rachel to the ground. Gwen then hurls Rachel over the bar in an avalanche of bottles and glasses.

GWEN (CONT'D)

We done here?

She turns to Nina, who steps back with Max. Gwen notices Kyle across the deck wearing the A.R visor.

GWEN (CONT'D)  
 Excuse me, I need to kill your  
 brother.

She starts toward Kyle, but a LEMON hits her on the back.  
 Gwen turns and sees Rachel weaving unsteadily behind the bar.

GWEN (CONT'D)  
 Really?

RACHEL  
 We're not done.

Gwen storms toward Rachel as Rachel PELTS her with bottles, lemons, glasses, jars of olives...

Gwen fights through the barrage and TACKLES Rachel, wailing on her. Nina puts Max down and tries to help, but Gwen BACKHANDS her, sending her reeling!

Gwen grabs Rachel by the hair and drags her toward the railing!

GWEN  
 Playtime's over.

She HURLS Rachel over the railing!

NINA  
 MOM!!

Rachel falls, CRASHING through a CABANA on a pool deck 15 feet below.

INT. METROPOLE HOTEL - ATRIUM - CONTINUOUS

Moving through the smoke and dust from the grenade, Dan touches his earpiece.

DAN  
 I heard a scream, what happened?

KYLE  
 Mom's in troub-!

McCaffrey's BOOT comes out of the dust and slams into Dan's chest, sending Dan crashing back against a wall.

McCaffrey KICKS him again, crunching ribs.

EXT. METROPOLE HOTEL - POOL DECK - CONTINUOUS

Rachel rises to her knees in the rubble of the cabana. Gwen frowns down at her from above.

GWEN  
Oh for fuck's sake. Just die!

*Rachel desperately looks for a way back up, but there's nothing.*

*Then, amidst the wreckage of the cabana, Rachel notices a SLENDER WOODEN POLE. Rachel slides it out and grips it like a POLE VAULT.*

GWEN (CONT'D)  
You can't be serious.

Rachel backs up, eyes narrowing in concentration... then starts to RUN across the veranda, gaining speed. Nina, watching from above, winces.

NINA  
Oh Jesus.

Rachel JAMS the pole and VAULTS UPWARDS!

*Holy shit, she's gonna make it!*

...but the wooden pole SNAPS IN HALF and Rachel CRASHES back down to the floor.

Gwen gives her a slow-clap.

GWEN  
Not quite the decathlete we once were, eh?

Gwen draws her gun and AIMS AT KYLE, but...

*...a 6-foot SHARD of the broken pole FLIES UP LIKE A JAVELIN and impales Gwen through the chest!*

RACHEL  
There's nine other events, bitch.

Gwen collapses, dead. Nina looks down at her mother, stunned.

INT. METROPOLE HOTEL - ATRIUM - CONTINUOUS

Dan tries to crawl toward the elevator, his mind on his family.

MCCAFFREY

Look at you. You can't even focus  
on the task at hand. This is why  
people like us can't have families.

He HURLS Dan through a glass partition, shattering it.  
McCaffrey kneels by the nuke case and checks it for damage.

MCCAFFREY (CONT'D)

You really fucked this whole  
operation up. But hey, there's  
worse things than being the hero  
who killed Dan Mitchell before he  
could blow up San Francisco.

He walks over to Dan, looming over him.

MCCAFFREY (CONT'D)

This whole time I thought you were  
a problem to be fixed, but this  
worked out better. The president  
gets his surveillance bill passed,  
I keep the nuke and get more money  
than God.

(smiles)

All for doing something I would've  
done for free.

(cocks gun, aims at Dan)  
Goodbye, buddy boy.

NINA (O.S.)

Hey asshole, let's do another take.  
That sounded really villainy.

McCaffrey sees Nina, Rachel, Kyle and Max by the elevator,  
Nina FILMING with Gwen's cell phone. Dan's heart swells at  
seeing his family alive.

McCaffrey storms toward them, but...

Dan finds the strength to rise and TACKLES HIM from behind.

And it's ON.

*Twenty years of bad blood in every punch.*

*The two men brawl, shattering furniture, crunching teeth,  
breaking noses...*

*McCaffrey lands a BRUTAL KICK, sending Dan skidding back to  
the feet of his family.*

McCaffrey snaps up his gun and aims. *Checkmate.*

MCCAFFREY

What did I tell you? Having a  
family makes you weak-

The DRONE CRASHES DOWN THROUGH THE GLASS ROOF AND SMASHES  
MCCAFFREY DEEP INTO THE FLOOR, OBLITERATING HIM.

Dan and family stare at the smoldering hole in disbelief...  
...then slowly look at Kyle, who shrugs behind the visor.

DAN

I said no killing.

KYLE

You said no weapons.

Dan considers this - *fair point* - and the family comes  
together for a WARM, CATHARTIC HUG.

CUT TO:

EXT. METROPOLE HOTEL - CONTINUOUS

An army of SWAT COPS surrounds the hotel.

SWAT SNIPER

Movement at the main entrance!

Hundreds of eyes (and guns) focus on the entrance, as...

*The Mitchell family walks out in slow-motion like a bunch of fucking badasses. They raise their hands [even Max who thinks they're playing "So Big!"].*

*Cops SWARM from all directions.*

FADE TO:

INT. SWAT VAN - DAY

Dan and family sit in blankets as EMTs tend to them.  
REPORTERS are kept at bay behind police barriers.

Stuart Kirk approaches and flashes an ID to the EMTs.

STUART

Mind if I have a minute with them?

The EMTs head off.

STUART (CONT'D)

So this is the famous Mitchell family. You've done a great service to your country today. My name is-

NINA

Stuart Kirk. White House advisor.

STUART

That's right, young lady. The president and I would love to get to the bottom of what happened today. I'm dying to hear your story.

Dan looks at his family.

DAN

What's our story again?

NINA

That you assholes hired McCaffrey to nuke San Francisco and pin it on my dad.

Stuart's phone RINGS, but he sends it to voicemail.

STUART

That is outrageous and offensive. I came to offer my thanks, but if that's not appreciated-

His phone rings AGAIN.

DAN

Might want to take that, it sounds urgent.

STUART

(answers, angry)

I'm in the middle of something...

(listens)

What are you talking about? What video?

He gets a TEXT and taps it. A VIDEO begins.

MCCAFFREY (O.S.)

...this worked out better. The president gets his surveillance bill passed, I keep the nuke and get more money than God.

*Stuart PALES, then slowly turns and looks at the army of PRESS. They're all glued to their phones, WATCHING THE VIDEO.*

STUART  
(into phone)  
Who the hell broke this??

Nina smiles and waves.

NINA  
Nina Mitchell, Taft High Tribune.  
(holds out the phone,  
recording)  
Care to comment?

Stuart FUMES as Dan and Rachel smile at Nina, proud. An FBI AGENT approaches, flanked by other agents.

FBI AGENT  
Mr. Kirk, you're under arrest for  
conspiracy to commit a terrorist  
act.

Stuart GLARES at the Mitchell family as he's led away. Max waves his chubby little hand.

MAX  
Bye-bye.

The Mitchells CHEER Max's first word, showering him with kisses, as we...

FADE OUT:

**Six Months Later**

FADE IN:

EXT. BUFFALO NATIONAL BANK - DAY

Two ARMORED CAR GUARDS load bags into a BRINKS TRUCK. Suddenly, a pair of MASKED THIEVES appear, guns raised.

THIEF 1  
Don't move!

Armored Car Guard 1 grabs his wrist, disarming him! Guard 2 swats away the other thief's gun and slams him against the truck.

ARMORED CAR GUARD 2  
Not this time, asshole.

But a GUN is pressed to his head from behind.

DAN (O.S.)  
And you're dead.

Reveal Dan, wearing a business suit. Observing from nearby are BRINKS EXECUTIVES.

ARMORED CAR GUARD 2  
That's bullshit. You said two hostiles.

DAN  
I lied. Never drop your guard.  
(looks over at GUARD 1)  
Sam, that was better. But take him down harder.

ARMORED CAR GUARD 1  
I didn't want to hurt your guy.

DAN  
Nah, he's fine.

"Thief 1" pulls up his mask, revealing Augie.

AUGIE  
Excuse me, why don't YOU get thrown against a truck twenty times?

Dan flashes a BUSINESS CARD - "**Mitchell Security Consulting**"

DAN  
Because my name's on the letterhead.

He hands the card to the Brinks executives.

DAN (CONT'D)  
I have a family commitment, but Augie will take it from here.

He pats Augie on the shoulder and heads out. Augie turns to the Guards.

AUGIE  
All right, you mopes. I'm gonna keep robbing your asses until you get it right. Back to one!

EXT. TAFT HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

Dan parks outside the high-school TRACK, where Rachel coaches girls running laps, exhausted.

RACHEL

Pick up the pace, ladies! I'm away the next few days, and I want you to remember me.

They groan and keep running. Rachel sees Dan and blows her whistle.

RACHEL (CONT'D)

All right, you're free. Hit the showers.

Rachel grabs her bag and heads over to Dan, smiling.

DAN

What a hard ass. That whistle's gone to your head.

RACHEL

I'm gonna start using it at home.

She gets in the car and kisses him deeply. Dan FLOORS IT, tires screeching. As the car speeds off, *Rachel's bare feet pop out the window.*

INT. MITCHELL HOUSE - UPSTAIRS

Dan carries SUITCASES down the hall.

DAN

Time to go!

He looks into Kyle's room; now a full-fledged gaming lair with monitors, cams, etc. Kyle is streaming a FUTURISTIC CAR RACING GAME on Twitch to his audience of fans.

DAN (CONT'D)

It's time, pal.

KYLE

(into his headset)

All right everyone, I'm out.

FITZIE (O.S.)

(over speaker)

*What a pussy. He's bailing because he's losing to me!*

Kyle VEERS HIS RACER OFF THE TRACK. It plunges several levels and crashes onto Fitzie's car, destroying both cars.

KYLE  
What was that, Fitz?

FITZIE (O.S.)  
Motherf-!

Kyle shuts off his system and leaves.

EXT. MITCHELL HOUSE - DAY

The family carries suitcases out of the house followed by little Max, now walking on his own!

Nina (wearing a Taft High Tribune t-shirt) stops short, seeing a HUGE RENTED RV in the driveway with a sign reading "**Stanford or bust**".

NINA  
No way. I'm not showing up in that monstrosity.

LEVON (O.S.)  
I'm gonna pretend I didn't hear that.

Levon steps off the RV with a stack of MAPS.

LEVON (CONT'D)  
All right, I've got you set up for the Rock 'n Roll Hall of Fame, Mount Rushmore, Yellowstone, the world's biggest ball of twine, the world's second biggest ball of twine, meteor craters, alligators...

Nina slumps - *Jesus Christ* - and boards with Kyle.

Dan throws an arm around Levon, looking at the RV.

DAN  
There wasn't a bigger one?

Levon gives him a look. Dan claps him on the back, grateful, and boards the RV with Rachel.

DAN (CONT'D)  
All right Mitchells, let's hit the road!

Levon waves goodbye. Dan HONKS and drives away, and as the RV rolls into the distance, we...

FADE OUT: