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# **Knight Rider**

By Dave Andron

- Evening.  
- Evening  
responding to a call  
by a Mr. Curtis.  
I didn't expect you  
till tomorrow morning.  
Oh. Well, most people  
would be thrilled.  
Yeah, well, uh,  
any identification?  
Oh, yeah. Sure.  
Look, we're happy  
to come back tomorrow.  
No, no. It's all right.  
Come on. Come on.  
Call said your power was out.  
Oh, well, I got a generator  
for the essentials.  
You live here  
all by yourself.  
So you have any idea  
what the problem could be?  
[Accent becomes British]  
Actually, Mr. Graiman, I do.  
We cut your power.  
Come here.  
What do you want?  
Your hard drives.  
Or more specifically,  
the research  
on your hard drives.  
Fine. Take 'em and go.  
Wonderful.  
Oh, I'll also need you  
to guide me  
through the, uh, encryptions  
and safeties...  
you've undoubtedly placed  
on your files.  
You can kill me.  
I won't give you a thing.  
Killing you won't help me.  
Ah!  
I will, however,

drive to Stanford.  
Pick up your lovely daughter,  
bring her back here  
and hurt her...  
while you watch.  
I think homeboy's having  
a cardiac emergency.  
Breathe, Charles.  
Unbelievable.  
Well, that didn't go  
according to plan.  
Shut up.  
We'll take the drives  
then grab the cardinal.  
She can break his codes.  
You killed  
the vacuum cleaner.  
Fan out.  
Make sure there's no one  
left in this house.  
Why don't you shoot it?  
Boss, better get in here  
and check this out.  
Lower level  
southeast corner.  
[Static]  
Damn walkies.  
Go get him, will ya?  
I've never seen algorithms  
this complex.  
Dude, just go get him!  
That's my kind of ride.  
Go like this.  
Certainly didn't come  
from the dealership.  
Shut down the engine  
and get out of the car.  
Want to go after it?  
Go after what?  
Whoever was driving  
that car knows we were here.  
Might have seen our faces.  
If we're lucky,  
we have 24 hours

before the police and FBI  
are all over us.  
Our job is to deliver Prometheus  
and now the girl.  
And that's exactly what  
we're gonna do.

[driver exhales, astonished]

[Knight Rider Theme playing]

This footage was shot  
in our labs last year.

As you can see,  
the molecular-sized  
nanobytes  
can break themselves down  
and reform into another shape  
of similar mass.

And though this is a relatively  
simple example,  
there's no limit  
to the size and intricacy  
of the possibilities.

It is the basis  
for this technology  
we will be studying  
during the semester.

Its origins,  
its foundations,  
and its possible future  
applications.

Yes?

I was just wondering  
if you're gonna be working  
with your father  
on all this.

No, we haven't worked  
together in some time.

I heard he's working  
for the pentagon.

I'm sorry.

What's your name?

Dustin Cary.

Well, Dustin,  
if you can find him,  
you can ask him.

Otherwise,  
this is my class,  
so try to stay on topic,  
okay?  
(man)  
Open up, Mikey.  
I know you're in there.  
Mike, we have a problem.  
Oh, hey. Sorry, amber.  
You put hand soap  
in the dishwasher again?  
Your investors are here.  
And their knocking  
doesn't sound  
like the hey,  
let's all grab a latte  
kind of knocking, Mike.  
Hi, Dylan.  
Oh, Sadie. Hi.  
Mike, what do you want to do?  
# yeah yeah #  
# yeah yeah #  
# just take us back  
to our youth #  
# a new solution to truth #  
# so when we started  
as friends #  
# don't give it all away #  
# yeah #  
# yeah yeah #  
# yeah # #  
how long has this  
been ringing?  
Forever.  
Rivai.  
How long ago?  
I'm on my way.  
I wasn't expecting breakfast,  
but I didn't think  
you'd run out.  
Sorry. Work emergency.  
Stay as long  
as you want.  
Swim, lay out, whatever.

Just lock up  
when you leave, okay?  
Aren't you worried  
about leaving someone  
you just met  
alone in your house?  
Not really.

See ya.

Hello.

(male voice)

Hello, Sarah Graitman.

I've been trying  
to contact you  
for the past several hours.

Great. Who are you?

I know your father...

he has sent me to find you  
as it is probable  
men who wish you harm  
are following you  
as we speak.

Look, if my father  
sent you,

he would've given you  
a code word.

He did.

The code word is "knight."

Where are you?

I-I just entered  
the library.

Good. Continue inside.

If someone attempts  
to follow you in  
without proper identification,  
you will see it.

Good idea.

Yes, I know.

That man didn't have  
an I.D.

Okay, what the hell  
is going on?

Who are you  
and how do you know  
all this?

There's no time to explain.  
Meet me by...  
you're breaking up.  
Did you say the front entrance?  
Hello?  
Mike, what are you  
doin', man?  
This is not a good idea.  
They are not takin'  
the car, Dylan.  
Mike. What are  
you doing, Mike?  
Get the garage door.  
What, are you crazy?  
They're standing  
right there, man.  
You know we can see you.  
Don't do this.  
Get in the car.  
I know  
how your mind works.  
Get in the car.  
Get in the car!  
All right,  
I in the car.  
Need a lift?  
(male voice)  
Where are you?  
Outside the library.  
Campus policeman's here.  
Sarah, wait.  
Excuse me.  
Oh, thank god.  
Uh, someone's following me.  
He tailed me into the library.  
He didn't have his I.D.  
All right, miss.  
Just calm down.  
Sarah, are you there?  
Yes, I... I with the campus  
policeman right now.  
He could be one of them.  
What?  
The sooner

we I.D. This guy,  
the better chance we have  
of catching him.  
Ask him a question  
campus security would know.  
Miss, can you hear me?  
Um, yeah, I, um,  
he started after me  
over by Wilson tower.  
And then I crossed  
through the gunther building.  
And, um, then I ended up  
in the library.  
Okay.  
I'll get my guys  
right on that.  
Uh, in the meantime,  
you better come with me.  
[British accent emerges]  
But there's no such thing  
as the gunther building  
or the Wilson towers,  
are there, Sarah?  
Clever girl.  
Just like your father.  
How do you know my father?  
'Cause I watched him die.  
No, you're lying.  
There are only two people  
in this world  
who could decode  
your father's work.  
Help us,  
and I'll let you live.  
Refuse...  
and I'll reunite you  
with your father directly.  
I will never help you.  
I'm sorry to hear that.  
Sarah, get in.  
Stop shooting.  
Cardinal's headed  
your way.  
She's in the car



from last night.

**Kitt:**

I apologize for being  
so brusque on the phone  
and for my tardiness.  
What is this about?  
I am currently working to form  
a reasonable hypothesis  
to answer that question.  
But my father did send you.  
Correct.  
Is he dead?  
I cannot be certain  
of his condition  
or location at this time.  
The mansion's perimeter  
was breached  
by men  
with hostile intent.  
My program for that scenario  
was very specific.  
Who are these guys?

**Kitt:**

who assaulted the Graiman home  
last night.  
Let's go, let's go,  
let's go!  
Your heart rate and breathing  
are higher than normal  
for a woman of your age, Sarah.  
Gee, you think?  
Did my dad  
give you a name?  
I am the knight industries  
three thousand.  
You may call me Kitt.  
All right, Kitt,  
so where are you taking me?  
I am going  
to the mountain roads,  
as they will provide  
the best environment in which

to elude  
the car following us.  
The what?  
Don't suppose you know how  
to fix a thrown rod, do you?  
You think that's funny.  
No. I'm not that vain.  
But Dylan might.  
No, I don't.  
You should listen  
to your mechanic.  
Yeah, he's always  
saying that.  
We've got a problem here,  
Mike.  
Doesn't he ever talk?  
You have a busted car,  
which means no racing  
and no income.  
And you owe me \$90...  
\$87...  
\$90,000.  
Fine. Whatever.  
Is this the part  
where you break my legs?  
What am I, stupid?  
You're an army ranger.  
Probably kick my ass.  
That's why I have him.  
Come on...  
Mike.  
You have until midnight  
to get me my money.  
Tonight?  
Come on, man.  
I'll get you your money.  
But you gotta be reasonable.  
Oh, oh, I have been.  
For a long time.  
And you know it.  
How am I supposed  
to come up with that?  
Have a bake sale.  
What do I care?

And if I can't?  
Then Dylan disappears  
into the Nevada Desert.  
24 hours after that,  
if I still do not have my money,  
you'll join him.  
There's an urban legend  
about a car Graiman built  
25 years ago  
for Walton knight.  
Supposedly possessed  
the most advanced  
artificial intelligence  
ever created.  
I don't see how a thinking car  
is gonna help us.  
It's the next step  
in Prometheus.  
They're still back there.  
That is affirmative.  
Are you going to slow down?  
Negative.  
Oh, god.  
Whoa, what are you doing?  
Eluding our tail.  
What, are you crazy?  
I do not believe so.  
Wrong side.  
Wrong side.  
Oh, all right...  
by using GPS radar  
and real time  
satellite imagery,  
I have  
all the data necessary  
to safely navigate  
these roads.  
Great. Did my dad  
get a chance to, um,  
test this?  
Not extensively, no.  
Oh, god!  
Yeah, this isn't fun  
at all.

Sarah, your fear is irrational  
and misplaced.  
Welcome to the world  
of being human.  
Stop pressing our luck.  
Wether will have them  
from the air any minute.  
Man, quit being  
such a bitch.  
That's good.  
Call me names.  
How much more of this  
do I have to take?

**Kitt:**

the next pass,  
but it may kill  
the men following us.  
Look,  
I a compassionate person.  
But so what?  
One of my primary directives  
is the preservation  
of human life.  
But your primary directive  
is the preservation  
of our lives, right?  
That is the ideal outcome.  
Then make the pass!  
Oh, god!  
God, I hate you.  
Ah! Kitt,  
I could kill you!  
The satellite imagery  
suggests they are unable  
to continue the pursuit.  
But there will be more  
of them.  
How soon can you get us  
off this road?  
We must continue  
on this route for 23.8 miles.

**Sarah:**

There is another option,  
however.

Kitt.

That's incredible.

And should provide  
adequate cover  
until we reach  
our destination.

You mean

until we reach home.

Kitt,

my father is missing.

We're going home to find out  
what happened to him.

And how will you  
accomplish that?

I don't know yet.

If those men continue  
to attack us,

how will you defend  
yourself?

I have you.

**Kitt:**

there are situations in which human help  
will be required.

You're impossible.

Because you're my father.

I am not your father.

Okay. So where have you  
been programmed to go?

My mission after ensuring  
your safety

is to enlist the help  
of Mike Traceur.

My father programmed you  
to find Mike Traceur?

Carrie Rivai,  
apple of my eye.

Donny Leeds is jonesing  
to see you.

On your day off  
no less.

What's the crisis?

This morning, our database intercepted a report that Charles Graitman is dead.

Oh. No way.

You don't even know who that is, do you?

No idea.

He was a civilian inventor working on Prometheus for the pentagon.

Oh, the remote control thing.

It's the remote system by which all our military drones are controlled and our smart bombs are guided.

Yeah, the remote control thing.

So why'd they call you?

Because I knew him.

No, it's way beyond research.

Uh, look, I'll...

I'll check in with you when we get a visual.

Let me know what you find on Graitman's hard drives.

Where the hell is this thing?

Take it down.

What?

They gotta be down there somewhere.

I said take it down.

That car won't go anywhere without her.

There's gotta be a better way of tracking them.

Coroner's initial report cites a heart attack.

We're not getting backup until there's evidence of foul play.

So when do we leave?

I'm leaving immediately.  
I need something else  
from you.  
Graithman had a daughter,  
Sarah.  
She teaches at Stanford.  
She hot? Sorry.  
She was basically  
his only connection  
to the outside world.  
Find her.  
Make sure she's okay.  
See if she's heard  
from him.  
Cool. Find the daughter.  
Ensure her safety.  
Got it. Consider it done.  
You can count on me.  
What is wrong with you?  
What, like how?  
My recall is 100% accurate.  
Do you not know  
Mike Traceur?  
I knew him.  
We grew up together.  
But you do not  
speak anymore.  
I left for Stanford  
and never heard from him again.  
That's strange.  
Why would he cut off  
all contact?  
Because he's immature  
and selfish.  
And why would your father  
send us to him?  
(Sarah)  
Because my father  
trusts him.  
How far out of our way  
do we have to go?  
I am not yet sure  
of that.  
You don't know

where he lives?

Is this

the correct address?

No.

He hasn't lived there  
in years.

In anticipation of that,  
I have devoted  
other resources  
to finding him.

There are numerous images  
of Mr. Traceur  
in Las Vegas over the last  
ten months  
and as recently as two days ago  
at an ATM.

What?

How do you know that?

I scanned his face  
into my database,  
used profiler software  
to search through faces  
on the internet.

As well as various feeds  
from public and private  
security cameras.

That's not scary at all.

And Nevada power bills  
a Mike Traceur  
living just outside  
of Las Vegas.

But that's 600 miles away.

At maximum speed  
barring any unforeseen  
traffic anomalies,  
we can be there in 3 hours  
and 17 minutes.

You're kidding.

I do not kid.

You are sad.

Yes.

Do you know what that is?

I have a definition  
of the term.



But you'll never feel it.

No.

But it is a fact  
that all beings must die,  
correct?

And despite that knowledge,  
grief is inevitable?

Yes.

But sometimes  
it's not that a person dies,  
it's the circumstances.

I'm not sure  
that I understand.

My mother left my father  
a few years ago.

She just had it  
with his eccentricities,  
paranoia,  
living in the middle  
of nowhere.

He's a great father,  
but not much of a husband.

You blamed your father  
for your parents'  
failed marriage.

I told him  
that he'd driven her away.

It was the worst thing  
I ever said to him.

And I never had a chance  
to take it back.

You are talking  
about regret.

I have no recent data  
from Mrs. Graiman.

She died.

Last year.

To have so many years  
as a family  
and it might all end  
like this just...

sucks.

That does "suck."

Why did you bring

this up?

It is widely documented  
that verbally expressing  
the root of an emotion  
can help provide  
peace of mind.

Is that research  
mistaken?

No. It's not.

# is this why you wanted me #  
# to watch  
as you walk away #

I got  
a few thousand left.

It's enough to try  
to make a play.

So you'll, uh,  
make your play.

And, uh, what if that  
doesn't work?

Well, I feel like Ie spent  
my whole life running.

This won't be any different.

I really don't want  
to run, Mike.

I mean, don't get me wrong.

I really don't want  
to die either.

Uh, but I really don't  
want to run.

You know?

Then wish me luck.

Or get a gun  
and some ski masks.

Oh, you found it.

# you told me just  
about the other day #  
# what a sigh you give  
when you comin' my way, yeah #

# I saw you, babe  
and you checkin' me too #  
# feel my love with a little bit  
of glue, yeah #

# all right, that's what

I talkin' about # #

**Kitt:**

made a cash advance withdrawal  
on his credit card.

Yeah, that's him.

Take the earpiece.

It's a communicator  
so we can keep in contact.

It is always activated  
so I can always respond.

Okay.

Agent Rivai.

Afternoon.

Sheriff Ramsey.

Afternoon.

My men and me  
have been all through there.

There's nothing  
to indicate foul play.

So you won't mind  
if I have a look around.

Not at all.

Though I might ask you  
a favor in return.

Graiman lived alone  
as far as we could tell.

His wife passed away  
a while back.

Couldn't find a number  
for his daughter

or anyone

who knew him really.

You need a positive I.D.

For the body.

Well, I figure  
seeing as how you knew him.

Fine. You know where  
to find me.

All right.

Bet...

2,000.

All-in.

Did you have it?

You plan on playing  
like that all day?  
Keep playing like that  
and you won't make it  
through the day.  
Sarah.  
Hi, Mike.  
What are you doin' here?  
It's nice to see you too.  
No, I just meant  
how did you...  
look, I know this is  
going to sound crazy,  
but I need you to leave here  
and come with me right now.  
You gotta be kidding me.  
I'll explain everything  
on the way.  
What could you possibly say  
to explain that?  
My father's missing.  
Maybe dead.  
And this morning,  
men tried to abduct me.  
That's actually  
a pretty good start.  
What did the cops say?  
Dad wanted me to come  
to you for some reason.  
You didn't go  
to the cops?  
No. We're wasting time!  
I'll take a vodka rocks.  
I got her.  
Casino floor.  
Talkin' to some guy.  
Looks like they know  
each other.  
Let's try to I.D. The guy.  
Sarah, even if you are  
in trouble,  
I have problems  
of my own.  
What's that mean?

It means I can't help you.

**Kitt:**

following us earlier  
are now in the casino.  
By the bar, black coat.  
By the slot machines.  
Red sweater.  
Sarah, what is it?  
The men that tried  
to abduct me,  
they're here.  
By the bar, black coat.  
By the slots, red sweater.  
They couldn't have followed me.  
There's no way.  
They didn't have to.  
Is your cell phone on?  
Uh, yeah.  
Turn it off.  
Were you wearing  
that top this morning?  
Uh, what do you think?  
Hold this.  
I run, I leave someone  
out to dry.  
How much do you owe?  
\$90,000 by midnight.  
And a poker game  
is your master plan?  
You got a better idea?  
I'm all ears.  
I'll pay it.  
Help me, and I'll clear you.  
Where's your contact?  
Outside. The car.  
Here.  
Tell me if you recognize  
anyone else.  
Hey, you there?  
Yes, I here.  
How can you see them?  
I have accessed the casino's  
security cameras.

Good. See their earpieces?  
Look for any other guys  
with the same ones.  
Come on.  
I believe  
there's another one headed  
towards you.  
He's one of them. Move.  
They're heading  
to the east entrance.  
They've seen us.  
They're looking for a way out.  
They have all the exits  
covered.  
Great. Which one  
is the smallest guy watching?  
If you're considering  
hand-to-hand combat,  
may I make  
another suggestion?  
Look, man, you're really  
startin' to piss me...  
off. Damn you.  
The best thing we had going  
was the crowd.  
Go to the security door  
on the east wall.  
Those doors have  
remote locks, genius.  
I'm aware of that.  
If you can't open  
this door,  
I swear, when I done  
with these guys, you're next.  
[Woman over intercom]  
Your attention, please...  
you're in way over  
your head, kid.  
Oh, you think so, huh?  
Oh!  
You're lucky that worked.  
Luck does not factor  
into it.  
No? Does sitting out

in the car  
while Sarah gets ambushed  
factor into it?  
I'm not sure my entering  
the casino  
would be the most subtle  
approach.  
Where did you find  
this guy?  
In approximately ten yards,  
make a left turn.  
There will be  
an emergency exit.  
I'll meet you there.  
I'm lookin' forward  
to it.  
What happened?  
Our job just got harder.  
Nice ride.  
What the hell  
is goin' on?  
Just get in.  
I thought you said  
your contact was in the car.  
No, I said my contact  
was the car.  
Hello, Mike.  
You may call me Kitt.  
Okay. It's talking  
and it knows my name.  
Do you mind telling me how this  
thing is driving by itself?  
It's not a thing.  
It's a car.  
And you may call it Kitt.  
Kitt?  
Great. Fine. Whatever.  
Kitt, you try somethin'  
alike that agn,  
I'll put sugar  
in your gas tank.  
even think about it,  
Mike.  
Mike, don't antagonize

the car.  
Kitt, just ignore him.  
You're doing great.  
Yes, I know.  
Do these guys know  
what this looks like?  
I wouldn't worry  
about that.  
Huh.  
Who knew it came  
in "cholo"?  
This is the body  
you have at the morgue?  
Yep. That's it.  
How many men do you have  
available?  
I don't know.  
Maybe 20. why?  
We're gonna need  
all of them.  
Charles Graiman  
is still alive.  
It's the power company.  
At this hour?  
Look,  
go to the passage door.  
No.  
Don't be an idiot now.  
All the security systems  
are down.  
Thank you, Ben.  
Don't thank me.  
It's my job.  
Go on. Go on.  
(Ramsey)  
So he's been using  
a body double.  
At first it was just  
for public appearances.  
But as the years went on  
and Charles work  
started getting more attention,  
he used Ben for everything.  
After awhile, people didn't know



the difference.  
Seems like a crazy thing  
to do, you ask me.  
The dead body at the morgue  
makes me think the opposite.  
My backup's  
still hours away.  
Could sure use  
your help on this.  
I'll call in whatever help  
I can.  
(Mike)  
So you have no idea  
who's after you...  
what they want.  
Part of the footage I captured  
when I was leaving your home

**included this:**

I have traced  
the vehicle's registration  
to the black river corporation.  
What? What's black river?  
A private security firm.  
I spent time  
with some of their men  
on the ground in Iraq.  
They're just about the money.  
Huh.  
That sounds familiar.  
My analysis of the situation  
leads me to believe  
that black river  
is most likely after Charles'  
research  
in order to try to get control  
of Prometheus.  
Within seconds  
of breaking Charles' encryption,  
they would be capable  
of crashing planes,  
attacking foreign nations.  
The result of which  
would be chaos, certain death,

and possible war.  
And he just had  
the program specs  
laying around  
on his hard drives?  
They would need Charles Graiman  
to decode  
the data.  
Or someone who knows  
what Charles knows.  
Yes, we collaborated  
on the initial encryption codes.  
But then we stopped  
speaking.  
I possess all  
of Charles Graiman's knowledge  
and can access Prometheus.  
Which is why after  
ensuring Sarah safety  
and Mike Traceur's help,  
Ie been programmed to go  
to the FBI  
and turn myself in.  
Kitt, stop the car.  
Now.  
That seemed quite irrational.  
You clearly don't know  
much about women.

**Kitt:**

my databases...  
Kitt, shut up.  
Sarah, where are you goin'?  
To get a rental car.  
Look, maybe the FBI  
can help us.  
The FBI will stick us  
in a room  
and ask questions  
for 12 hours.  
We have to get back  
to the house.  
Figure out what happened  
to dad.

I've already wasted  
too much time coming out here.  
You would do the same thing  
for someone you loved.  
I cannot allow you  
to go on by yourself.  
Either you take me  
back home  
or I going  
by myself.  
In that case, I have no choice  
but to take you.  
You do realize that  
by going back to the house,  
you'll be doing exactly  
what they expect you to.  
You'll be taking Kitt  
right to the people who want it.  
I'm not running  
from this.  
Sarah, I have done  
plenty of fighting.  
Trust me.  
It doesn't make a difference.  
You can leave  
if you want.  
I will still pay  
your debt.  
Your choice.  
Welther. Secure.  
How is that possible?  
The FBI agent  
that's here confirmed it.  
The body  
isn't Charles Graiman.  
Thank you for your  
assistance.  
Let me know  
if anything else turns up.  
Well, it seems our dead  
Mr. Graiman  
is not Mr. Graiman  
after all.  
So what do you want

to do?  
We continue back  
to the mansion as planned.  
Hey, I really am sorry  
about all this.  
Your dad was always good  
to me...  
to my mom.  
How is your mom?  
You still don't talk  
to her?  
If your only parent  
sent you away,  
you might not want  
to talk to them either.  
Mike...  
you weren't  
exactly a choir boy.  
She might not have had  
a choice.  
Everyone has a choice.  
Well, she's not gonna  
be around forever.  
So...  
might want to ask yourself  
what you'll regret  
when she's gone.  
Tell me you're winning.  
Actually, there was  
a change of plan.  
I had to leave.  
But don't worry.  
I'll get you the money soon.  
Yeah. How soon  
were you thinkin'?  
She missed  
her afternoon class,  
which is unlike her.  
She's also not answering  
her cell.  
I had the office  
try and triangulate the signal,  
but it's either off  
or dead.

I left her messages.  
Email me the number.  
Agent Rivai.  
Carrie.  
Hello.  
Find anything?  
What do you see here?  
Nothing.  
Exactly.  
Same thing in the office.  
Somebody removed  
all the hard drives.  
No kidding.  
Move and I'll kill you.  
Jenny, it's me.  
It's Charles.  
Charles.  
What the hell are you doin'?  
Listen.  
I need your phone  
or a computer.  
Charles, I haven't had  
a phone in ages.  
Certainly not a computer.  
You know me.  
Why would you even think that?  
I need to get to one.  
Is your car out back?  
Kitt, pull over.  
Is something wrong?  
What is it, Mike?  
What's the matter?  
Nothing.  
I gotta pee.  
Hey, Mike.  
Um, why'd you blow me off?  
I'm sorry, what?  
After I left for school.  
I called you.  
I wrote you.  
I practically stalked you.  
And, um, you never  
responded.  
Look, do we have

to talk about this right now?

Yeah. I want to know.

I mean,

I thought we had

that great summer together.

All year...

we talked about how we couldn't

wait to see each other.

And then...

you just disappeared.

Sorry.

Sorry?

That's it?

Look, I met someone

at school.

I didn't know

how to tell you.

You met someone?

Yeah..

At military school?

Yeah. I did.

Right.

So...

are you guys still together

or did she run away

with G.I. Joe?

You're hilarious.

Hey.

You could've told me,

you know.

Whatever it was,

I would've understood.

Great. Next time,

you'll be the first to know.

What are you doing?

You want to drive?

Kitt's not another

trans am, is it?

It's a mustang.

Yeah?

And who's driving it?

No.

No. No.

Not him.

You can't...  
I needed someone  
to watch over Sarah.  
He was the logical choice.  
Jenny.  
Kitt, back.  
Kitt, forward.  
I must make a stop.  
You know we did stop  
an hour ago.  
If you had to go,  
you should've gone then.  
I'm glad you're having  
fun with this.  
I require fuel.  
You run on gas.  
Not hydrogen or plutonium  
or somethin' really cool  
Ie never heard of?  
Yeah. And what if you're  
in Nebraska  
and your hydrogen  
fuel system breaks down?  
Complicated  
isn't always better.  
Why you gotta hate  
on Nebraska?  
My system is largely  
solar powered  
and recycles 91%  
of its expended energy,  
allowing a ratio  
of 167 miles travelled  
for every gallon  
of fuel burned.  
So the super car  
runs on gas.  
This is weird.  
What is weird?  
I don't know.  
Kinda like havin' a creepy guy  
in the backseat.  
You think I am  
a creepy guy.

Forget it.  
Why did you leave  
Sarah Graiman?  
Oh, we are not talking  
about this.  
Sarah said you are immature  
and selfish,  
and that is why  
you left her.  
She said that?  
Do you have  
another girlfriend?  
Are you a homosexual?  
Oh, come on.  
Did you really just ask me that?  
Is it not natural that  
you should have a  
companion of some sort?  
Monogamy is not natural.  
Why do you say that?  
Because relationships  
don't last.  
It is true  
in the last 20 years  
53% of marriages  
in the united states  
ended in divorce.  
Right. You happy?  
I cannot be happy.  
Yeah, me neither.  
Client's team was able  
to pull the specs  
for the car's computer  
off of Graiman's hard drives.  
What does that mean?  
It means that now  
it's just another computer.  
We'll need to get close.  
But if we can do that,  
I think we can hack into it.  
We need to find it first.  
No, we don't.  
We follow Charles.  
The car will come to us.



Excuse me.  
You dropped a chip.  
Oh, come on. Really?  
You would not be pleased  
if I dropped food on you.  
Do unto others.  
From the book of Matthew 7:12.  
This is intolerable.  
All right, I'll pick up  
the chip.  
I have received  
new coordinates  
as well as a phone call  
I will patch through.  
What? From who?  
It's from Charles Graitman.  
Sarah.  
Dad.  
Are you okay?  
Yes, I escaped  
through the passage.  
I went to Jennifer.  
Is she with you?  
Yes, she's here.  
Hello, Michael.  
Charles.  
Thanks for thinking of me.  
Where are you now?  
We're at  
the park woods motel.  
Kitt is bringing you here.  
Are those men  
still after you?  
I think so.  
Well, thank god  
you're all right.  
Listen, has the FBI tried  
to reach you?  
I don't know.  
My phone's been off all night.  
Well, use Kitt  
to try and contact  
Carrie Rivai.  
Okay. Yeah. I remember meeting

her at the house.  
Good. Tell her and only her  
where you are.  
I'll wait here for you.  
Okay.  
I love you.  
Love you too.  
I'll see you soon.  
Hey, Sarah Graitman.  
It's me, Kevin.  
Uh, I with the federal bureau  
of investigation's agency.  
And we are trying  
to get in touch with you  
so I need you to call me back,  
okay, whenever you can.  
Baby, it's me.  
I just got a call  
from an FBI agent  
who says you're missing.  
If you could call me,  
that'd be great.  
I hope you're okay.  
I took lucky out to p...  
who is that?  
That's Brock.  
He's kind of my boyfriend.  
You have a boyfriend?  
Named Brock?  
So does he  
own a long board  
or use "dude" as a verb?  
Sarah Graitman,  
this is special agent Carrie Rivai.  
It's extremely important  
you call me.  
Kitt, dial that number.  
Put the motel's address  
on the screen.  
Rivai.  
Sarah, thank god.  
Are you all right?  
Wait, wait. He's where?  
The park woods motel.

Route 33.  
We're heading there now.  
I'm with the sheriff.  
He can send a car immediately  
and I'll be there  
within the hour  
see you soon  
Park Wood's Motel on route 33.  
How far?  
That's on this road.  
Only 12 miles from here.  
...checkin' in?  
Looking for a friend.  
Charles Graiman.  
Uh, yeah, he's here.  
Marvellous.  
Which room, please?  
That's kinda tough to say.  
Easier now?  
He checked into four  
different rooms.  
So I not exactly sure  
which one he's in.  
I... Ie got a lock  
on the car.  
It's... it's close.  
(Welther)  
Initiate the program.  
This ends now.  
Dylan got the money  
you transferred.  
I was able to pay them in time.  
Thank you.  
You're welcome.

**Kitt:**

of the motel  
is picking up  
three heat sources  
moving amongst the buildings.  
What does that mean?  
That they're already here.  
Stay with Kitt.  
And don't worry.

I'll bring him back.

**Kitt:**

with caution.

I can guide you

to Charles Graiman's room.

Would you prefer

to avoid confrontation?

Sure. Why not?

What the hell?

Oh, God. Baby, are you okay?

Yeah, I fine.

Except for the fact that my mother  
is shooting at me.

- Where's Sarah?

- Around in front

We need to get to Kitt  
and get out of here now.

I still can't believe  
you built another one.

What do you mean "another one"?

He needs to know.

It's time.

What do I need to know?

**Kitt:**

- Wait.

The three heat sources  
are now approaching the room.

We gotta move.

How long till you're in?

I'm already through the second firewall.

Good.

There was another Kitt?

In another place.

Long time ago.

Well, what happened  
with it?

After I finished  
the first Kitt,

I was relocated here

so nobody would ever know  
who had built it.

**Kitt:**

visual contact.

How do you fit in?

We were moved here too, Mike,  
when you were a baby  
at your father's request.  
My...

**Kitt:**

My father left us.

Yes, he left you.

But it wasn't  
for a lack of caring.

He had obligations  
that he couldn't abandon.  
Even for you.

What does that even mean?

Your father's name  
is Michael Knight.

He was the man who drove  
the first Kitt.

He'll get over it.

FBI! Stop right there!

Please stop yelling  
before you get us all killed.

Agent Rivai,  
good of you to come.

Hello, Charles.

Friends of yours?

Yeah.

Is Sarah still with Kitt?

This way.

Hurry. We don't have  
much time.

Did Ben make it out?

No. They took  
your hard drives.

How long before they  
break your encryption?

It's difficult to say.

Without the codes,  
it could be hours, days...

We need to get you  
someplace safe.

And I want you  
to tell me everything.  
We need those drives back.  
Dad, I so sorry  
for everything.  
Me too, honey.  
Hello, Kitt.  
What's the location  
of our attackers?  
I cannot be certain  
as to their location because...  
[system shorting]  
an outside source  
is hacking my system  
with surprising efficiency.  
[voice distorting]  
They will have full control  
in 23 seconds.  
Kitt's specs  
were on the drives.  
Well, what do we do?

**Kitt:**

Kitt, shut down  
the computer now.  
Shutting down all systems.  
It can still be driven,  
but it has to be done manually.  
Weapons down.  
I won't ask a second time.  
No, no!  
- Ma!  
- Jenny!  
Mom. Don't move, ok?  
Baby.  
Don't try to talk.

**Welther:**

Now.  
Or the girl dies next.  
Well, Charles.  
This truly is a beautiful piece  
of machinery you've got here.  
You're gonna be fine, okay?

Ok, just don't move.

**Welther:**

engineered.

by someone to recreate your  
A.I. for their needs.

I'm so sorry.

Mom, it's gonna be okay.

All right?

I'm guessing that even if you  
won't give us Prometheus,  
the car will.

You have no idea  
what you're doing.

You could start a war.

We won't.

My client might.

Besides, a little war's  
always good for business,  
isn't it?

Look, I'll do  
whatever you want.

Just don't hurt  
anyone else.

Please.

Cooperate, and I assure you  
that everyone will get out  
of this alive.

Transport's on the way.

Charles, you mind  
coming with us?

And Sarah can stay here  
with the car.

You two on your knees  
now, please.

Down.

Kill them.

Then take the car  
and the girl  
and meet us  
at the rendez-vous.

Move.

You're leaving  
a messy trail.

I thought you would've been  
smarter than that.

You know,  
you really need to shut up.  
[Cocks Gun]

**Sarah:**

Sarah, get the hell  
out of here.

That's my father.

I'm going with you.

Thank you for doing this.

I'm not doing it for you.

Smoke, is that you?

Smoke, do you copy?

Is the car's computer  
still shut down?

Yeah, it's gotta be  
the kid driving.

Charles, we're gonna need  
those codes right now.

Sheriff Ramsey,  
if you'd be so kind.

Mike, take it easy.

Damn it, Mike!

My father's in there!

Don't you think I know that?

- Graiman, give him the codes.

- No.

I thought this thing  
was bullet proof!

Without the computer,  
the nanotechnology  
can't fix itself.

And if we turn  
the computer on?

We might only have  
ten seconds  
before they can get  
control of it.

The codes, now.

Mike, pull around  
on the outside.

Sheriff, this side.



No! Don't shoot!  
I'll give you the codes.  
I'll give you the codes.  
There's a backdoor  
into Prometheus.  
It's a simple password.  
That should do it.  
Sending it now.  
Wait.  
What are you doing?  
When I tell you to,  
turn on Kitt's computer.  
What for? Mike?  
What's he doing?  
Okay, Sarah. Do it.  
You want to see  
your father again?  
Do it.  
Okay, the computer's  
back on  
and it's blocking  
our outgoing transmission.  
Kitt, you there?  
Yes. Though I am trying  
to jam all frequencies  
coming from the suv,  
I afraid  
the outside system  
will still have control  
in eight seconds.  
Sorry, buddy.  
I think this is going to hurt.  
Mike, what exactly  
are you going to do?

**Kitt:**

are you all right?  
Yeah.  
Yeah.  
Dad.  
Dad.  
This doesn't change  
anything.  
Start tracing all calls

immediately.  
Dad, you're bleeding.  
That's all right.  
Oh, careful.  
You sure let a girl  
sneak up on you.  
How old were you?  
Maybe five.  
I don't remember taking it.  
What could've made me  
smile like that?  
You don't have to leave,  
you know.  
People here  
care about you.  
I can't stay here.  
And what about you?  
Back to school?  
Brock, the boyfriend?  
Actually, I gonna stay here  
for a while.  
Make sure my dad's okay.  
Make sure I am.  
We should go.  
The car's waiting.  
This one doesn't talk too,  
does it?  
I know what today is,  
but there are things  
to discuss.  
Like what?  
By tracing calls made  
from the black river cell phone,  
last night, FBI agents  
recovered Charles'  
hard drives  
just outside Dubai.  
The encryption  
had not been broken.  
Congratulations.

**Charles:**

who was transporting  
the materials.

But the man believed to be  
behind this, is still at large.  
The FBI knew  
that Charles was building  
another Kitt.  
We've known for some time.  
I'm resurrecting  
the foundation, Michael.  
We will be working  
in cooperation with the FBI.  
Why are you tellin' me?  
We want you to drive it.  
This is insane.  
No. The world is insane.  
This is the definition  
of sanity.  
A chance  
to make a difference.

**Rivai:**

an FBI agent.  
But the truth is  
there are some missions  
even we can't be  
too closely associated with.  
You're ex-military.  
Savvy. Smart.  
With no family to speak of.  
No ties.

**Charles:**

isn't great,  
but we need someone  
immediately.  
You have to make  
a choice, Michael.  
Either participate  
or withdraw.  
I just...  
I don't believe  
in the same things you do.  
I can't help you.  
I'm sorry.  
As am I.

I'm sorry  
about your loss.  
Thanks.  
I'm Michael.  
Michael Knight.  
I'm your father.  
Mike.  
I know.  
You know,  
I was standing by,  
waiting to say good-bye  
by myself.  
But I realize I said good-bye  
a long time ago.  
I was horrible to her.  
I blamed her for everything.  
She did a good job  
raising you.  
Couldn't have been easy.  
It wasn't easy.  
For either one of us.  
She loved you.  
From the very first day.  
So now what?  
You move forward.  
- Charles tell you?  
- Yeah.  
Look, I can't tell you  
what to do.  
That's up to you.  
About 25 years ago,  
there was a man  
named Walton Knight  
who on his deathbed  
told me, "one man  
can make a difference."  
I was that man.  
Take care of yourself.  
Hey, Michael.  
Am I gonna see you again?  
I hope so.  
I came back here  
that summer.  
You know, after school.

Planned on spending  
every minute with you.  
I remember showing up  
at your house  
and your father telling me  
you were already gone.  
Up at Stanford  
for the summer.  
Suddenly it all became  
so clear.  
We may have grown up  
a few miles from each other,  
but we were both  
from different worlds.  
And right then I knew  
we were bound to end up  
in different ones.  
See, you say that  
and yet...  
here we are.

**Rivai:**

an american diplomat  
was found dead  
just outside Prague.  
The FBI is sending a team  
to investigate.  
12 hours ago,  
they failed to check in  
and have failed to  
since then.  
Their last known contact  
was an operative known  
as sidewinder.  
We now believe sidewinder's  
working both sides.  
So be careful  
when you find her.  
Mike, Mike, Mike.  
Now this is  
a serious machine.  
You don't deserve it.  
Really.  
Think you could do us

all a favor  
and avoid crashing it?  
Please,  
'cause this time around,  
the FBI's picking up  
the tab.  
I'll do my best.  
That hardly sounds  
reassuring.  
I've recalibrated  
all the settings,  
so his system  
will be impossible to track.  
I helped.  
Sort of.  
Take care of yourself,  
okay?  
Good luck, Mike.  
See you soon.  
Well, together again.

**Kitt:**

of happiness  
but I will say  
it seems logical  
that you are here.  
Yeah, I know what you mean.  
Mind if I drive?  
Is this going to become  
a habit?  
Definitely.  
All right.  
Latched in?