



Scripts.com

The East

By Zal Batmanglij

(DEEP BREATHING)

IZZY:

it's not your home...
easy when it's not your life.
The place where you sleep.
Your kids, your wife.
But when it's your fault...
...it shouldn't be so easy
to sleep at night.
Especially when we
know where you live.
Barry Redmond,
CEO of Lorex Oil.
2641 River Rock Road,
East Hampton.
You dumped fifteen million barrels
of crude into the Atlantic.
We don't care how rich you are.
We want all those
who are guilty
to experience the
terror of their crimes.
Because it shouldn't be so
easy to get away with murder.
Lie to us...
we'll lie to you.
Spy on us...
We'll spy on you.
Poison our habitat...
...we'll poison yours.
We are The East and this
is just the beginning.
We will counterattack
three corporations...
...in the next six months for
their worldwide terrorism.

(ALARM CLOCK BEEPING)

No matter what happens today,
you're still a winner to me.
I'm only a winner if I get it.
Your mysterious assignment.
I think I knew more about you
when you worked for the FBI.

Want to meet at Clyde's after
work and watch the game?

You're on.

Wish me luck.

(INHALING DEEPLY)

(OPERATIC MUSIC PLAYING

ON RADIO)

FEMALE ANNOUNCER OVER RADIO:

Serving the nation's capital,
you're listening to

Washington D.C.'s...

...premier Christian radio.

(BEEPING) Hello, Jane.

Good to see you.

Good morning.

(TALKING INDISTINCTLY)

(PEOPLE TALKING INDISTINCTLY)

MAN:

Sharon's ready for you.

(BEEPING)

Who would you choose?

Me.

I'm unexpected.

Being unexpected is the only
advantage that matters.

But you chose Tom.

Why do you say that?

He's your last interview.

You remind me of
myself at your age.

Smart enough for it
to be a disadvantage.

You haven't failed at
anything yet... not really.

That kind of arrogance is dangerous.

They'd smell it on you.

I've been researching this field
exclusively for nine months.

You had a goldfish as a kid?

Hmm?

Sure. Mmm. You remember
taking it home?

You had to float the bag

in the aquarium...
...gradually letting the
water in little by little,
so the fish can adjust.
Okay.
Don't follow your ego
out of the bag early.
That's how you end up dead.
You put your first choice
in the middle.
Because to put it last
is expected.

MAN ON TV:

see if Denoxin is right for you.
Be sure to ask about
the free trial offer.

FEMALE NEWSREADER:

Oil tycoon Barry Redmond
is the latest
high-profile CEO...
...to be targeted by the
eco-terrorist group, The East.
Redmond announced
he is taking...
...a leave of absence to spend
time with his family, pending...

(INHALES SHARPLY)

FEMALE ANNOUNCER: Welcome to Washington
Dulles International Airport.
Um, I was thinking maybe when
you get back from Dubai...

...maybe you and I...

Tim?

Can we just see if I can
pull this off first?

Yeah.

I'm going to miss you.

(CLEARS THROAT)

Text me when you land?

(ANNOUNCER CONTINUES OVER PA)

MALE ANNOUNCER:

the final boarding call

for Emirates
flight 2046 to Dubai...
...at gate D-30.
Final boarding call
for flight 2046 to Dubai.

SHARON:

Hiller Brood is the top...
...private intelligence
firm in the world.
Anti-corporate terrorism
is all about risk.
Our job is to assess
that risk for you.
Are you dealing with a fly'?
It's harmless, easily swatted.
Or is it a mosquito?
Can it draw blood?
Or... is the threat
the black widow?
Sending you to the hospital,
crashing your stock.
Let's say it's a fly.
You deal with it internally.
Mosquito, our operative
handles it...
...neutralizing the threat.
Now...
...if it's
the black widow...
...we'll have to see.
We can extract our operative,
liaise with the FBI
and leave no trace.
Gentlemen, we are in thirty-two
countries, protecting your good names.
Which is why it is essential
very few have ever
heard of ours.

SARAH:

the strength to do well.
To not be arrogant.
But to not be weak.

Amen.

(PHONE RINGING)

SARAH:

JIM:

Delaware Seashore State Park.

I've been sleeping here.

How'd you get there?

Rideshares off Craigslist.

Smart. Any luck?

No. Building confidence.

Meeting dropouts,

counterculture types, freegans.

Have fun.

(CAMERA CLICKS)

(CAMERA CLICKS)

SARAH:

on the pictures I sent you?

JIM:

If any of these kids are part
of The East, someone's been...

...covering their

online footprint.

I haven't met anyone even

close to that sophisticated.

What about Trevor Landen?

Served a year for

ski resort vandalism.

Facebook links him to the

Katrina Anarchist Kitchen.

Oh.

I saw him again last night.

He mentioned

hopping to Pittsburgh.

I'll check him out.

FEMALE NEWSREADER: Anti-corporate

activism initially surfaced

with groups like

Earth First!...

...but now more radical

cells, like The East...

(TRAIN HONKING)

It's picking up speed.

I'm looking for The East tag.

GIRL:

East hop out in Pittsburgh.

I heard The East doesn't exist.

(COUNTRY MUSIC PLAYING)

(SINGING)

Said I ain't no doctor

Ain't no doctor's son

Said I ain't no doctor

Ain't no doctor's son

But I'll cling to him

Until the doctor come

(LOUD RATTLING)

Everybody out!

Move it now!

Let's go! Get up!

Move it, move it.

Come on.

Move! Let's go!

Get off my train!

Let's go.

That means you, too,

you dirty queer!

MAN:

We're moving out.

Wipe that off your face.

No one's being violent.

Hey, that's a girl, you animal!

MAN:

Who the hell are you? I'm cuffing

you till the cops get here.

(DOG BARKING)

Come on, come on.

(YELLING)

What are you doing?!

(DOG BARKING)

Stop, you stinking trash!

(GRUNTING)

Come on. Get in.

SARAH:

Are you hurt?
I can help you.
No, I'm okay.
Just hungry.

LUCA:

a good place to eat.
Eat these.
You need some sugar.
I'm going to dive the next one.
Stay here.
(LINE RINGING)

SARAH:

I've been following a fed.

JIM:

I'm in some weird van.
(SIGHS DEEPLY) What
are you going to do?
I'm going to check into a hotel.
Take a shower.
Jane?
Let me call you back.
(OBJECTS RATTLING)
(WHIMPERING)
(GASPS)
They're good, yeah?
Let me see that arm.
No, I'm fine.
Hold on.
Is that from the fence?
You need stitches.
I can't go to a hospital.
Do you have a phone?
(KEYPAD BEEPING)
You only have nine numbers.
(LINE RINGING)
What are you doing?
You want our help?
Don't...

WOMAN:

Sarah, are you there?

Just say something, honey,
so I know you're okay.

The dogs miss you.

All right, I'll talk
and you can listen.

You don't have to say anything
if you don't want to.

Sarah...

Sarah?

(SARAH EXCLAIMS)

(PHONE BEEPS)

What is this, Luca? I thought you
were scavenging for the jam.

I was.

She's in trouble, dude.

No, Luca, she needs to go.

She needs to see Doc.

You should talk to Benji first.

(SPEAKING INDISTINCTLY)

Doc?

This is Sarah. She slipped the cops.

She's got a bad gash.

Benji know?

Sit down.

Drink this.

It'll numb the pain.

I'm okay.

It's no chemical.

Purely vegetal.

What is that?

Superglue.

That doesn't seem safe.

It's a trick I learned in med school.

It's perfectly safe.

You're a real doctor.

Uh, sort of.

Most people don't like to look.

I'm looking because

I don't want to.

My uncle has Parkinson's.

That's not Parkinson's.

I was in Kenya as an aid worker

and I took an antibiotic
called Denoxin.
Had an adverse reaction.
Snapped tendons,
seizures, brain damage.
From an antibiotic?
Did you sue them?
Oh, no. Those side effects are
listed on the side of the bottle.
That's how they rape you.
In broad daylight.
I feel... I feel dizzy.
Do you have water?
Just relax.
Don't fight it.
(RETCHING) Don't fight it.
Don't fight it.
(SARAH COUGHING)
(SARAH GASPING)
You smell like soap.
I snuck into a hotel.
I'm just here to watch you.
I snuck into a hotel.
Who's deaf in your family?
No one.
My friend growing up.
What's your name?
Uh...
Sarah.
Hmm. I'm Eve.
Sometimes
living like
a stray dog
sucks .
(BOTH LAUGHING)
We've been squatting here for
three months. It's nice.
Benji doesn't like to stay
in one place that long.
Who's...
...Benji?
You'll meet him.
Benji made me speak.
He told me I was

waking people up...
...with my voice.
You have to put this on.
I'm not wearing that.
If you want to come to
dinner, you wear this.
Sarah Moss from Arizona.
Who used to work in an office
but is now a traveler.
Sit.
Since you're new...
...we'll wait
till you begin.
I've never eaten
this way before.
Do as you wish, but we'd
rather wait till you begin.
There's no wrong way.
(SLURPING)
What are you doing?
I'm going to hitch a ride.
I can't let you
leave on your own.
Luca will drive you back
to wherever he picked you up.
Come get something
to eat before you go.
So you can keep making an example
of me to your followers?
I have no followers.
Well, I think you
all made your point.
Really?
What do you think
we figured out?
That I'm selfish.
Maybe that's what
you figured out.
Why does self-righteousness
always go hand-in-hand...
...with resistance
movements?
I don't know.
I hear you got in

some kind of trouble.
I can handle myself.
So why come here?
I was hurt.
There was a doctor.
And now you're better.
So you should go.
You wouldn't like what
you find here anyway.
What?
I said, you wouldn't like
what you find here, anyway.
Why?
Because this is
the end of the road.
There's nowhere to hide.
And I'm not tough
enough for the truth.
No. I think you're
not soft enough for it.
No one should be by the road.
She's right.
Let's go back inside.
Not her.
Who is she?
Who are you?
I'm Sarah.
Who are you?
Drive her back.

LUCA:

She took a punch for me today
and fought off a bull.
Since when do we
turn away outlaws?
Two nights.
That's it.

THUMBS:

Can we get a hand?
Found her shot dead
in the woods.
Thrill kill.
Idiots.

The best way to honor her is
to not let her go to waste.
You can remove the innards.
Cut along here.
Slow.
Slow.
Slowly.
More to the left.
Not that far!
(LIQUID SPLASHING)
(ALL COUGHING)

BENJI:

Intestine got clipped.
That's just shit
you're smelling.
Every day our society
abuses the environment.
What's the easiest way
to handle that pain?
Never talk about it.

BENJI:

To bury the horror,
pretend it isn't real.
If it's real, you
have to do something.
Like this deer.

BENJI:

Someone you trusted, because...
...you trusted the system, trusted
the government, trusted the church.
Please stop talking about it.
Feel her.
Feel the last of
her living parts.
(MEN TALKING INDISTINCTLY)

IZZY:

What if they share?

BENJI:

share champagne.

(SPEAKING INDISTINCTLY)

BENJI:

LUCA:

BENJI:

Champagne, sir?

IZZY:

He's having a seizure!

LUCA:

(BOTH GRUNTING)

TESS:

here for you.

LUCA:

Don't say another word.

The stress of all this
is too much for his system.

What if this happens
when we're there?

(WHISPERING) Why?

I'm

undercover.

Do you know what happens
to terrorists these days'?

(SOFTLY) I'm not a terrorist.

Life

in prison.

(DOC GASPING)

BENJI:

He's back.

Hey, Doc.

TESS:

Doc, are you okay?

DOC:

I know

Eve

is not your real name.
No one uses their real name.

J:

JE:

JESS:

JESSI:

JESSIC:

JESSICA:

How do you know that name?
I know
a lot
about you.

LUCA:

Let's get him back inside.
We're done.

THUMBS:

(WHISPERING) Don't tell them.
Don't.

TESS:

Jessica.
Don't throw
everything away
because these people
have convinced you
that no one
could love you
but them.

TESS:

THUMBS:

Eve, you have to stay focused,
even when shit hits the fan.
I had to take a piss.
Relax.

What did Eve mean?

TESS:

but her stuff is gone.
I knew it.
Eve's chickenshit.
Better to know now than later.
This always happens.
And you always
act so surprised.
When it comes to actually breaking the
law, most people can't handle it.
We shouldn't have given an important
role to a 22-year-old deaf girl.
We don't need Eve.
We can do it without her.

DOC:

It's too risky.
He's a child.
He needs distraction.
Don't look at me.
I'm not an option.
What was Eve supposed to do?
Maybe I can do it.

BENJI:

No.
You can't.
Why not?

DOC:

to know her part.
You'd only know your role, right before you do it.
Would you be up for that?
You helped me when I needed it.
I'll help you.
Are you serious?
There are consequences.
I know.
I'll do it.
It's not a good idea.
She can't do it.
Sorry.

IZZY:

(THUNDER RUMBLING)

(PIANO PLAYING)

BENJI:

wrong, we split up...

...go back to the streets.

Lawyer's number?

212-555-0106.

You only have one

job on this jam.

Keep your mark engaged

in you and not us.

Okay?

He's a sex addict, so...

...you have that

in your favor.

(BELL TOLLING)

(BIRDS CAWING)

(SHIP HONKING)

Thomas, you son of a bitch!

You a famous doctor yet, huh?

Peter. This is Sarah,

the girl I told you about.

Very nice.

Want a lick?

In this weather?

I'll pass.

You're not deaf.

Oh, no, that was a joke.

Oh, you're a sick dude.

I love it. You got nasty

in Africa, didn't you?

At Groton, this guy's name

comes up all the time.

Tommy wins this award,

Tommy's banging so-and-so.

The past few years,

I haven't heard the name.

Which is, frankly, quite a relief.

I feel like less of a loser.

Porty, uh, my two friends I was telling

you about, Edward and Isabella.

Porty McCabe.
Porty McCabe.
Tommy, you're kind of
rolling deep.
(WHISPERING) I mentioned
them in my email.
Porty, come on.
Tommy.
I'm sorry.
They're my friends.
I thought it was a party.
It is, it is.
But it's kind of a work party.
So it's...
You brought us to a work party?
Yeah, yeah, but it'll be fine.
It'll be fine, come on.
Come on!
(UPBEAT MUSIC PLAYING)
You're protecting the jam.
I get it. But...
...I don't want to
mess this up
because I don't know
what's going on.
(WHISPERING) You're doing fine.
Just don't leave the tent.
Keep Porty occupied.
Oh. And don't drink
the champagne.
I have to go.
Can I get you a drink?
No, I'm great.
You are great, aren't you'?

IZZY:

isn't in our future.
I like hard courts.
You're too young
to know better.
Edward, this is Rory Houston.
He's on
Mr. McCabe's board.
Nice meeting you, sir.

Edward Eneicher.
I didn't realize you
had a glass, honey.
Want some champagne?
Thank you.
Have you felt the fake grass
courts with your bare feet?
It's impossible to
tell the difference.
That's why
there's such a fervent
pro-life movement
in this country.
I don't follow.
Everything else
is dead or dying.
Even the grass is fake.
We should probably go find...
Party.
Excuse us.
Cool it.
Here you go.
Bob, Sarah. This is my stepfather.
This is his party.
Robert. Is this your friend
from boarding school?
I went to public school.
Me, too. I believe in pulling
yourself up by your bootstraps.
Nothing to stop you
but laziness and terrorism.

ROBERT:

you find this firecracker?
It's nice to see so many people in uniform.
You're in the military?
I work in
the private sector now.
Robert is being modest. He's
the McCabe in McCabe-Grey.
The pharmaceutical company.
Mmm-hmm.
Excuse me.
Sir?

Can I use your phone?
Yes, but this one's actually dying.
I have one in my room.
You want to...?
Wonderful.
This way.
(INDISTINCT CONVERSATIONS)
(KNOCKING ON DOOR)
Just a minute!
(KNOCKING CONTINUES)

WOMAN:

Paige Williams.
(PEOPLE CLAPPING)
Tonight we're
happy to announce...
...the government will be supplying
our miracle drug, Denoxin...
...to every man
and woman in uniform.
(GUESTS CLAPPING)
Allow me to
introduce our CEO...
...who has led this particular charge
and welcomed us into his home.
Mr. Robert McCabe.
(GUESTS CHEERING)
Thank you, Paige.
(CELL PHONE RINGING)
(TAP RUNNING) (WHISPERING) It's me.
Can you hear me?
Where are you?
Cape Cod.
I'm at the home of
the CEO of McCabe-Grey.
I think they're poisoning the
company with their own drug.
When?
Right now.
What's the potential damage?
I don't know.
But the side effects
seem severe.
There are families downstairs.

(KNOCKING ON DOOR) PORTY: You talking to your boyfriend?
(FLUSHES TOILET)
You there?
It wouldn't be on the market if it were life threatening, okay?
No, just listen.
Stay calm.
You hold your cover.
That's our asset.
But people could get hurt.
I have no idea...
...what the dosage is.
McCabe-Grey is not my client.
Better? Who were you talking to?
Told my mom we got here safely.
A little old to be checking in with Mom, don't you think?
I came up here to use your phone.
Yeah, you did.
Where you going?
Stop-Stop!
Calm down!
(GRUNTING)
(SCREAMS)

ROBERT:

a special occasion...
...in the McCabe-Grey family with this announcement.
It warms my heart to be surrounded by so many familiar faces...
...at our party.
At McCabe-Grey, we always ask...
...how can we keep people healthy...
...so they can enjoy their lives to the fullest?
I'd like to refresh your glass for you.
And among those we

care about most...
...are our young men and
women in the Armed Forces.
Hi, I'll bring a new glass
in just a second.
I'll take that for you.
Pardon me. Let me
take that, thank you.

ROBERT:

Third World diseases...
...and biochemical agents
such as anthrax...
...allowing them to continue
bringing freedom and democracy...
...to the darkest
regions of the world.
To them...
...and to us.

(GLASSES CLINKING)

Whoo!

(HOWLING)

I'm sorry we couldn't tell
you before we started.
It must have been hard.
What's going to happen
to those people?

BENJI:

If their drug is as
safe as they claim.
But you know Porty.
Couldn't you have just
talked to his stepdad?
Please. (SCOFFS)
They make \$1.4 billion a
year off of Denoxin alone.
They don't give a shit.
Maybe, but wouldn't
people know about it?

IZZY:

...tell her.
She deserves to know.

Tell her everything.
My sister traveled with me
to do aid work in Kenya.
She took Denoxin. I prescribed
it as an anti-malarial.
Some weeks later,
she woke up one morning...
...and didn't recognize
her face in the mirror.
The drug I had prescribed...
...had damaged her brain.
It's a condition
known as prosopagnosia.
No one believed it
was the Denoxin, but...
...I prescribed myself
the same drug.
And day by day...
...my mind and
body deteriorate.
(CLEARS THROAT)
She killed herself
some months later.
We are The East.
And we are your wakeup call.
And we are not hiding from you.

TOGETHER:

We are the morning
you got off the treadmill
and ran under the open sky.
We're the first time you kissed
someone and they kissed you back.

IZZY:

you couldn't sleep.
The night you stared at the
ceiling, thinking, "Is this it?
"Is this the best
life has to offer?"
No.
There is a freedom in you
that knows no fear.
Last night, we gave pharmaceutical

giant McCabe-Grey...
...a taste of their
best-selling poison, Denoxin.
We encourage the media to
follow the company's members.
We will counterattack two more
corporations for their injustice.
We will not show mercy.

(LOCK CLICKS)

(WATER SPLASHING)

So you spin the bottle. Whoever
it lands on is your partner.
You ask them permission
for what you want to do.
Like, um,

"Can I shake your hand?"

And they'll say, "Yeah", or...

..."No, I'd rather not."

Or they'll pose an
alternative, like...

..."Why don't we high
five?" Or something.

Here you go.

(ALL LAUGHING)

Can Thumbs and I
hug you for one minute?

All right.

(GRUNTING)

Come on.

Ah!

This is ridiculous.

(CHUCKLING)

Thank you.

I would like you and Thumbs
to hug me for one minute.

(ALL LAUGHING)

Can I kiss your belly button?

You may.

Thank you.

(LAUGHING)

LUCA:

Ah!

(LAUGHTER)

Oh, that's good.
Can I kiss you?
Okay. (CLEARS THROAT) You may.
Can I kiss you?
Can we hug instead?
Sure.
(SNIFFING)
I can't believe these were
going to a landfill.

THUMBS:

Where'd you harvest?
Hartford.
New apples come in,
old ones are dumped.
Give me a hand?
Where's Benji been?
He sometimes
takes days to himself.

DOC:

You should see this.

MALE NEWSREADER:

that the board of McCabe-Grey...
...had been drugged
by a terrorist group...
...calling themselves
The East.
McCabe-Grey
Vice President...
...Paige Williams
spoke to reporters today.
I had a bad rash
and a nasty stomach ache...
...but those are mild side
effects for a drug that has...
...and will continue to
save thousands of lives.
As you can see, I'm in perfect
health, so we at McCabe-Grey...
...are glad to be given a
taste of our own medicine.
It tastes great.

We should have
used the higher dose.

TESS:

the encryption on my last video.
They won't break it, but...
You don't know that.
I do.
Mine makes theirs
look like pig Latin.
We still have two more
jams before we leave.
I think we should let other collectives
draw some attention first,
and cool out for a bit.
I agree.
Let's break for a while.
It's a good opportunity to
keep up cover on the outside,
for those of us who do.
If you like it better, stay.
If not...
...come back.
We have a lot of work to do.

MALE ANNOUNCER:

Ladies and gentlemen,
next and final stop,
Union Station.
Watch your step as
you exit the train.
Thank you for choosing Amtrak.
Wow.
Your hair.
I didn't even recognize you.
(CHUCKLES)
(SARAH SIGHS)
How was Dubai?
Can we not talk about it?
So you missed me a little bit?
Excited to sleep
in your own bed?
(METAL DETECTORS BEEPING)
Mr. Douglas, step aside

for additional screening.
Hello, Jane.
Good to see you back.
The group says they
have two jams left...
...until they disappear and resurface
with a larger organization.
How will they do that?
There's a girl they call Tess.
She's interfacing with other
cells in the deep Web.
What cells?
We assume other
likeminded groups.
But we don't know who or where.
We need to start
information sharing
with the Bureau
to cover ourselves.
You've been in the field
quite some time.
There are too many
unanswered questions.
Too many questions.
Understood, but we were able
to identify two key members.
That's William Woodhouse Ill.
We're waiting on
real estate records...
...but we think it's his property the
group thinks they're squatting on.
Using Stanford medical records,
we were able to
identify Dr. Thomas Ayers.
That is his
current Facebook page.
"Mimi" is a fake profile.
That's how 450 friends think
they're in touch with you...
...when no one has actually
seen you for years.
MALE NEWS ANCHOR: Okay, Bob,
exactly what are we talking about?

MAN:

a class of drugs...

It seems so loud.

Mmm-hmm.

You usually ask me
to turn it up.

(REDUCES TV VOLUME)

You Okay?

Oh, just jet lag.

I'm just tired.

(SIGHS)

I know you're not allowed to
talk about what's happening...

...but do you
want to...

...talk to me
about how you feel?

Like I've been in
a foreign country.

But I was there for
such a long time that
it all started to
feel really familiar.

So when I came home...

...it feels like
a foreign country, too.

That's hard.

Yeah, it sucks.

(BOTH CHUCKLE)

Maybe we can make something
familiar for dinner tonight.

To welcome you back
into this country.

Like what?

Like spaghetti and meatballs.

Really?

Mmm-hmm.

Okay, yeah.

Or, we can go to the store
together and find...

What's she saying?

Turn it up!

Why?

(INCREASING TV VOLUME)

And...

...I don't know,
it's hard...

(CHUCKLES)

It's hard to communicate
what it feels like to have...

...your mind and
your body taken hostage.

And I don't just mean...

...my body.

I mean, my mind.

My mind, I feel different.

I feel...

Um...

I don't feel... I don't
recognize myself in the mirror.

Uh, I used to hear
about their stories.

How do they let this
stuff on the market?

Oh, my God.

We never took any of
that stuff, did we?

No. I checked
your medical records.

I forgot something at work...

...so I have to
run to the office.

I'll stop at the store
on my way home.

I'll be right back.

Okay.

SHARON:

be proven wrong.

When you came to me...

...with those videos and wanted
to start a file on those kids...

...I thought I'd recruited
another Bureau idiot.

Robert McCabe
called me himself.

I told him,

in one month's time...

...I would have the
identities of every person
who poisoned his company.
We'll send you back in.
Why not just raid the house?
Have you been
smoking pot with them?
They don't smoke pot.
We're not some
blue-collar security firm.
I have GPS for that.
We spend 99% of our time
pitching clients we never sign.
I want to know what the next two
jams are, avert those disasters...
...come out looking like a leader
in the intelligence community...
...with two new clients.
Then you can lock them
up till middle age.
What are we not talking about?
Getting attached to them is all right.
It's human.
We know it happens. It's the first
thing we cover in training.
If you spent every day with a
pack of White supremacists...
...you'd develop
feelings for them, too.
But do not get soft.
(HELICOPTER WHIRRING)
If they find out who you are,
they won't give a second
thought to your destruction.
(UPBEAT MUSIC PLAYING)
(PEOPLE WHOOPING)

DOC:

You dance, don't you?
Come on.
Guess you didn't like it
better on the outside.
The jam worked.
(GIRL WHOOPING)

Is that why you came back?
I came back because I
missed being uncomfortable.
You want to keep going?
Yeah.
(BIRDS CHIRPING)
Sorry.
Oh. That's okay.
You left.
I thought you got lost.
Oh.
I couldn't sleep.
Want to go for a ride?
Yeah.
We can go down there.
You know these woods well.
Have you lived here before?
Yeah.
I was born here.

SARAH:

the house burn?
I set it on fire.
Where was your family?
My parents were already dead.
We were out on a night sail...
...Mom, Dad,
and my dog, Growl.
Your dog's name was Growl?
We hit a submerged shipping
container and the boat capsized.
Growl and I ended up beside it,
and Mom and Dad underneath.
At first, I could
hear them in there...
...and then I couldn't.
So when I got back,
I had all this money
and this huge house
and everything.
And people had changed.
They treated me differently.
Everyone. My friends, my
uncles, my grandparents.

But what scared me...
...was the fact
that I let them.
That I liked it.
I saw how money
corrupts everything
and I felt that it
started to corrupt me.
That's why I set
the house on fire.
Things would be easier if we
didn't feel the need to fight.
If we could just let go.
Maybe you should.
Just disappear one night.
Can we wash you?
I don't think I'll feel
comfortable unless you say it.
Yeah.
You all can wash me.
Are you okay?
I don't think so.
Nothing will happen
that you don't want.
You're in control.
Do you want to stop?
No.
I want to keep going.
Okay, we're going to wash you as
fast as we can. Will you help?
(TIMER RINGS)
Sweetie! Sweetie, please! Hey!
Set a good example for your brother.
Stop it.

BOY:

(TIMER TICKING)
You do my head and I'll do
my body, then it's faster.
Why is she timing them?
Because the water's filled
with arsenic and lead.

THUMBS:

Pennsylvania.

The whole town's downstream
from a Hawkstone mine.

They've pumped waste
into that ground for years.

Just like Sago,
where I grew up.

Get in bed and I'll read you a story.

Pick one out.

We put the house
on the market...

...once we found out
the water was
eating away at the enamel
in Taylor's teeth, but...

...unfortunately,
no one wants to buy
a house in a town
with poisoned water.

My husband's work gets a
great deal on bottled water.

We use it to brush our teeth.

We're really lucky.

The little one died
three months ago.

Brain tumors.

Okay, I think that's enough.

Okay, do we agree on the plan?

An eye for an eye.

Can't be more.

Can't be less.

So, technically, we could kill
them and be in your moral clear.

That's not funny.

How we perform a jam is as
important as its outcome.

What outcome?

Nobody cares about
that freaky

Paige Williams anymore.

The McCabe-Grey jam
worked like gangbusters.

True, but it's blown over now.

People don't respond to

your intellectual bullshit.
They respond to firepower.
It's like 9/11. That's why I was in Iraq.
You got to get people mad.
Okay, just wait. What are
the real risks here?
Twenty-five years
for kidnapping,
if they can prove
intent to bodily harm.

BENJI:

...what do you think?
I think hurting people isn't going
to bring that little boy back.
Paige is going to
have seizures like Doc.
We saved tens of thousands
of people from that fate.
But if we hurt people, aren't
we just as bad as they are?
Then why are you here?
What, I have to agree?
Are we fascists?

BENJI:

You told me five years ago, individuals
had to be held accountable.
I joined this group
for this jam.
This is my jam.
It's our jam!
We work together.
Don't forget that.
Hi. I'm Diane Wisecarver,
senior-level management at Hawkstone.
You'll notice behind me here,
an array of large machinery...
...but rest assured,
it is state of the art...
...up to the latest environmental
codes and standards.
This beautiful lake is a
natural wildlife preserve.

It's tested twice a year.
We have an abundance of
wildlife that visits.
And we've had all
nearby creeks tested
by three independent agencies.
There is nothing wrong
with the water in Ambler.
(THUNDER RUMBLING)
(PEOPLE TALKING INDISTINCTLY)
Katie.
Hello, Dad.
What are you doing here?
I set this up.
You're so different.
Beautiful.
Not that you haven't
always been beautiful.
More beautiful in a dress.
You're a woman.
All grown up.
Where have you been?
Around.
Traveling.
Have you seen your mother?
Does she know you're back?
I'm not back.
And since when do you
care about my mother?
Looks like you stopped
running with those freaks.
Are you okay?
Are you short on funds?
I don't need anything from you.
Hmm.
I came to ask you a question.
You came all the way
to this hotel...
...and my company's
summit...
...to ask me a question.
Shoot.
Did you know Johnny Perkins
died from brain tumors?

Who the hell is Johnny Perkins?
He died from cancer
because the water in his house
was filled with arsenic.
Urn...

He was four.
And he lived in Ambler.
What is this?
Is this part of some
rehab or something?
A lot of people
have been hurt...
because of what you've done.

I just need to hear
you say it out loud.
I'm not playing
this game with you.
You know how they say two
wrongs don't make a right'?
I'd say whoever said that has
never been wronged before.

(GRUNTS)

Sit.
Help! Someone call an ambulance!
I'm a doctor!
I can help!

(AMBULANCE SIREN WAILING)

What's wrong with the fish?
Nothing is wrong with the fish.
They're dying because you
poisoned the water.

RICHARD:

gone on far enough.
We've had enough of this.
It's 2158.
Almost time to get in.
I don't understand.

IZZY:

simple, really.
You make your living by poisoning this
creek and other rivers and lakes.
You separate yourselves in gated

communities with golf courses...
...from the world
you're destroying.
From the families
who cannot afford
to move away from this creek.
Or from the cancer their
children are dying of.
You create for a living...
...toxic chemicals that will
outlive us all and feel nothing.
But tonight,
you will feel something.
Strip.
Be reasonable. You're
threatening our lives.

BENJI:

CEO of this company.
How many lives
are you threatening?
Huh?
(SIGHS)
We can't go in there right now.

SARAH:

Why can't you go in there?
What happens at three?
Take off your clothes
or I will do it for you.
We could pay you. We could pay
you to have it cleaned up.
Just tell her the truth.
Shut up, Sarah.
Time to get in.
(BOTH GRUNTING)

DIANE:

We can pay you!
That's enough! Izzy!

IZZY:

Sarah, back off!
I didn't know!

You did!
You did know! It's just
easier to pretend you didn't!
Get in the water!
All right, okay, yes!
Yes, we treat the coal!
We treat the coal because
it burns more efficiently!
Yes, we do!
And we dump the slurry in the river
because it has to go someplace!
People need power
for their homes!
Get in the water!
She said it! We made our point!
We made our point!
(SPLASHING)
(PANTING)
God help me.
I don't know how
it got this far.
I'm sorry, Katie.
I'm so...
...sorry.
(SIREN WAILING)
[Pigs!
Let's go]
Dad?
Dad?
Izzy, we have to go!
Get off!
(GUNSHOT)
(IZZY SCREAMING INDISTINCTLY)

IZZY:
Freeze!

BENJI:

IZZY:
Get on the bike!
(MOTORCYCLE REVVING)
(FIRES GUN)
Okay, we're here.

Izzy, we're here.

(WHIMPERING)

Izzy?

Doc! Doc!

Clear the table.

Somebody get Doc!

Clear the table!

(IZZY SOBBING)

BENJI:

Where's the wound?

In the back.

We need a light.

I'll get it.

I need a BMV mask.

The one I showed you.

It's in my room.

And I need alcohol.

And salt! Get salt.

(SOBBING)

I need to cut her dress away.

Can we flip her?

(IZZY MOANS IN PAIN)

Easy.

(MOANING)

(SHUSHING)

DOC:

Okay, roll her back.

I need to get to her abdomen.

Cut that cloth away.

BENJI:

I want you to breathe.

Just breathe.

Keep breathing.

Keep breathing.

(WHISPERING) When she's out, I want
you to put the mask over her face.

Regular breaths.

BENJI:

DOC:

Squeeze it.
Full compression.
(EXHALES)
Guys, he needs to focus.
Get out.
You Okay?
Give it to me.
Give it to me.
Tell me what to do.

BENJI:

Come here.
Put it over your arms.
Okay, scalpel.
You need to make an incision
a quarter-inch deep...
...and two and
a half inches across.

SARAH:

DOC:

Good. Okay.
You'll have to go through the muscle
tissue, so you have to go deeper.
Go along the same line.
Okay, just clamp that.
Push it deeper.
Now close it.
Okay, just lay that down.
You're going to need to make
your hand flat and push it...
...through the abdomen
into the large intestine.
You need to feel around in
there and find the bullet.
Oh, my God, you got it.
Thank you.
We have to sew that up.
(BOTH BREATHING HEAVILY)
Why did you come here?

BENJI:

die before they're ready.

Perfect relationships
end in ruin.
Adventures peter out.
Izzy always said
she wasn't scared.
She was scared shitless.
But she didn't flee.
That's what made
her braver than me.

LUCA:

Stop it! Stop it!
(OBJECTS CLATTERING)
Benji!
Where are you going to go?
What did you expect, that it would be easy?
That it would be painless?
No.
A revolution is never easy.
But that doesn't make it
any less important.
You can't just
walk away from it.
Yes, I can!
I would trade the revolution
for Izzy any day.
That's it.
That's the difference
between you and me.

SARAH:

That was a Hawkstone jam.
It obviously has
not been released.
The group has unraveled without
executing their last jam.
(CLAPPING)
Her name was Kate Cannon.
Her cover identity was Isabella Duncan.
They called her Izzy.
She dropped out of Brown
her junior year...
...when she met William.
I'm subletting a basement

apartment in Georgetown.
(SIGHS) I don't
want to lie to you.
You can still spend
Christmas with my family.
You're still family.
But it's just been
a long time since
I knew what you were thinking.
I haven't been to Dubai.
I've been in an anarchist
collective not that far from here.
Why does someone
do a job like this'?'
Tonight
You just close your eyes
And I just watch you
Slip a Way
(SOBBING)
How close am I
To losing you

JIM:

You have to go back.
Sharon wants more intel. The
FBI's looking to make arrests.
Hey, are you awake
Yeah, I'm right here
Well, can I ask you
About today
How close am I
To losing you
Come sit.
I'm a pretty terrible cook,
I should warn you.
Remember when I said
you could just disappear?
I think it's time.
Izzy's dad was all over the news.
I think me and you...
I mean, Doc, everyone.
I think we should go.
I think we have to
leave this place.

No. We can't do that.
Why?
I have something
planned for us.
A jam?
Could you just forget that for a moment?
For a month?
Leave with me.
This is going to be
our last jam here.
Then we'll take off.
But this has to happen now.
I need you.
I took a bullet out
of Izzy's stomach.
She's in a hole in the ground.
I don't want to keep going like this.
I can't.
No one will get hurt this time.
You can't promise me that.
Okay.
But I'll do this,
with or without you.
What's the jam?
I won't go in there blind.
You don't have to.
I'll take you there.
Tonight.
Are we almost there?
Yep.
So you can tell me
where we're going.
I think you know.
Since when?
The early companies we jammed
were clients of Hiller Brood.
I've been waiting for you
for a long time.

SARAH:

Did everyone know?
No.
Just me and Luca.
What do you want?

A list of every Hiller Brood
operative all over the world.
Their identities...
...locations,
assignments.
You're going to recruit them.
No. I'm going to
watch them.
Spy on us and we'll spy on you.
To even get into the building,
you need clearance.
What makes you so certain
I'll get you that list?
I'm not.
I'm not certain of anything.
I'm going to wait.
Here.
For whatever you decide to do.
Pigs!
I need to see Sharon.
She's in video
conference upstairs.
It's urgent. Please let
her know I'm here.
(MAN TALKING INDISTINCTLY)
It's urgent as in "Will you go
upstairs and get her?" Right now.
(TAPPING KEYS)
(CAMERA CLICKING)
(CAMERA CONTINUES CLICKING)
(ELEVATOR DINGS)
What is so important it
couldn't wait fifteen minutes?
The final jam.
It's Lyra.
They're going to
hack the satellite.
Turn all the cameras
in the sky against
the CEO, the CFO, the COO.
Spy on them.
They can do that?
Yeah.
Ooh.

And broadcast it online.

That's clever.

Safe.

(ELEVATOR DINGS)

Oh, the Bureau raided

The East house today.

I thought you'd want to know.

Another cell will

probably pick up the jam.

I was sharing some of your

report with the Bureau...

...and they reminded me of

something I wondered about.

Why all the dumpster diving?

Why not just

grow your own food?

He's got money. Why not

buy an organic farm?

They eat garbage on principle.

It's not rotten food.

It's good food that has to

be thrown away legally.

The system is broken.

And the evidence is the trash.

It has value.

I know... I've been eating three

square meals a day from it.

(BEEPING)

Step aside for

additional screening.

Oh, I'm grabbing something

for Sharon from her car.

Please spread

your arms and legs.

Greg?

(CELL PHONE CHIMES)

(CAR ENGINE STARTS)

We'll send your BlackBerry

upstairs when we're done.

Thank you.

(TIRES SQUEALING)

Wait!

(PANTING)

They raided the house.

Did you get it?
The FBI raided The East house.
Doc is probably
on his way to jail.
Not in vain if you wipe out
the agents on that list.
Did you get it?
No, I didn't.
(THUMPING REPEATEDLY)
They took my BlackBerry.
I know a lot of the people on that list.
We could go to them.
If some of them saw the
things that I've seen...
...they would turn.
They would turn.
Sarah, this was
supposed to be a jam.
We'd destroy Hiller Brood by posting
their agents' real identities online.
Those people work undercover.
You can't expose them.
You could get them killed.
You told me you
wanted to watch them.
I want them to feel the
consequences of their actions.
Then you should start with me.
I'm on that list, too.
You're burned there.
They'll be coming after us.
We have to get
across the border.
(TIRES SQUEALING)
I can't get on the truck.
We have to go. It's not
safe for you here.
I can't go.
Can't or won't?
I won't.
Jane.
Come with me.
We don't have that list.
But if we did...

...I think that you and I would want
to do different things with it.

(RETCHING)

Please give me
the strength to do well.

To not be arrogant.

But to not be weak.

Amen.