

Behind the Algorithm

written by

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ACT 1, SCENE 1
TECH OFFICE-NIGHT

INT: ALGO VIDA

The camera captures Boston's night skyline as it pans to a pristine technological office interior design. Autumn Summers walks through with fear in the hallway, looking over her shoulder. She gets to her Husband's office.

AUTUMN SUMMERS: Chase Summers Wife, Female, Caucasian (role for Michelle Lynn) Old School Money style, Artist, Empathetic, Strong, and witty. Haunted by a hard pas. Torn between two worlds: Chase's empire of power, and wealth, and Dr. Mateo Sinatra's Compassion, and protection.

Autumn Summers gains access to his computer. Her fingers are trembling as she enters various codes, and she still gets nothing. She tries another combination and then on the computer screen lines of mysterious codes flash. The algorithm starts beeping. Then the words Spyware Risk. Autumn freezes in panic. Her eyes become full of terror.

Suddenly the alarm sets off, resulting in red lights strobing. Autumn snatches the laptop and in hurry starts darting down the hall. Close by the sound of heavy footsteps emerge.

THE CAMERA PANS TO DARK FIGURES THAT EMERGE IN THE DARK HALL SHADOWS.

AUTUMN SUMMERS
(panics softly)
Oh no.

Without hesitation she charges toward the exit. Music on high suspense as the sound of her heart beat pulses to the synchronicity of the music.

ACT 1, SCENE 2
TECH OFFICE- NIGHT

INT: ELEVATOR-

She reaches the elevator just as the doors close, making it in the nick of time. A young graduate intern, Stella is inside.

Stella: Graduate Intern: Young 20's Female, Asian or Mixed Race. Serious, smart, driven, dry humor.

STELLA
(startled)
Mrs. Summers? I thought you were at the Fortune 500 dinner with Mr. Summers tonight.

Autumn glances at her with a sharp tone and message.

AUTUMN SUMMERS
(dismissive)
Stella, fortune is fate, don't
forget.

Stella blinks with a confusion, but mere understanding.

STELLA
(slow)
Okay...

The elevator descends floor, by floor, as the tension builds.
Autumn's heartbeat is pounding to the beats of the music.

AUTUMN SUMMERS
(to herself-quietly
I need to get out. I need to get
out.

The elevator slides open. Autumn dashes out of the elevator,
sprinting towards her car.

ACT 1, SCENE 3
GARAGE-NIGHT

INT: PARKING

The sound of her heels echo against the concrete as Autumn
rushes through her car. Adrenaline pumping through her veins.

THE CAMERA SHOWS FROM THE CORNER OF HER EYES THE TWO DARK
FIGURES MOVING WITH PREDATORY SPEED.

She reaches the car door as her hands visibly shake grabbing
her keys for dear life. She unlocks the door and slams it
shut. She turns on the engine as the men out of nowhere
appear and jump on her car, attempting to stop her. Her
survival instinct steps in high gear, and Autumn accelerates
and then slams her foot on the break causing them to fall off
the car. Autumn pushes the accelerator with tension igniting
the engine into a speedy getaway. The two men get up and
begin to sprint for their car as the chase begins.

ACT 1, SCENE 4
STREETS-NIGHT

EXT: BOSTON

Rain is hitting the pavement faster as the music picks up
with the chase. The City lights blur as Autumn weaves through
traffic. In the rearview, the black car headlights are
blaring as it tails Autumn's every move.

Autumn in a state of terror as she presses the accelerator hard.

AUTUMN SUMMERS
(terror)
Come on, lose them!

The black car nears closer. Autumn speeds pass an intersection. Horns are blaring of other cars as the black car is right on her tail. She passes another intersection light, and out of nowhere appears another car in her path as Autumn tries to maneuver the car to avoid the crash. She Screams as the car crashes head on.

CRASH: CARS COLLIDE, SMOKE COMBUSTING, GLASS SHATTERS INTO PIECES AS AIRBAGS EXPLODE. AUTUMNS BODY HELD IN BY THE SEAT BELT. RAIN COMES DOWN LOUDER.

AUTUMN'S WORLD IS SPINNING THROUGH THE CAMERA LENS.

ACT 1, SCENE 5
STREET - NIGHT-A MINUTE LATER

EXT: BOSTON

Chaos around the accident with screams from other pedestrians and horns from other cars, halting traffic. The Black car that was chasing her leaves the scene. Autumn's car is wrecked with smoke coming out. Autumn slumps over the steering wheel unconscious with blood.

SIRENS ARE BLASTING as the ambulance approach. The red lights flash as the camera pans on the lights for a match cut.

ACT 1, SCENE 6
NIGHT- DAZE -BLUR

INT: AMBULANCE-

The scene opens with flashing red lights blaring across Autumn's face as she is strapped to a stretcher, barely conscious. Paramedic 2 is the same guy chasing her from the garage, but disguised as a Paramedic.

PARAMEDIC #1 IS CHECKING VITALS.

PARAMEDIC #2 IS HIDDEN IN DISGUISE.

Autumn's eyes are partially open to recognize the guy.

AUTUMN SUMMERS (V.O)
(echoing)
It's the man from the garage.

THE SCENE IS DEPICTING IT PARTLY FROM AUTUMN'S DAZE AND THEN TRANSITIONS TO DIALOGUE.

PARAMEDIC #1
(concerned)
Stay with me. Your going to be
okay. Just keep your eyes open for
me.

Paramedic #1 slides the IV into her arm with ease, taping it down. Across him , Paramedic #2 kneels down by the supply bench. His movements seem routine, but the camera pans to Autumn's purse and laptop, resting on the stretcher. Paramedic 1 is adjusting the IV drop. Paramedic 2 slides her bag and computer towards his medical bag in a sneaky manner, slipping her items with precision into his bag. Autumn realizes her bag is gone.

AUTUMN SUMMERS
(faint voice and one eye
open)
No...

PARAMEDIC #1
(leans in)
Don't talk, just breath. Your safe.
I've got you.

AUTUMN'S EYES ROLL BACK.

PARAMEDIC #2
(cold)
Her breathing is still unstable.

THE WORD UNSTABLE ECHOES AS THE SCENE BECOMES A BLUR AND A MATCH CUT TO OPEN THE NEXT SCENE WITH A BLUR.

ACT 1, SCENE 7
HOSPITAL ROOM- NIGHT

INT: BOSTON

The blur quickly sharpens to a double doors of the ER room slamming open. Autumn is rushed inside under the intensity of surgical lights, surrounded by nurses and doctors.

PARAMEDIC #1
Car Wreck, Female, thirty
something, internal bleeding
suspected. She's crashing!

Dr. Mateo Sinatra enters to save the night. His presence calms the chaos.

DR. MATEO SINATRA: HEAD TRAUMA SURGEON AT BOSTON GENERAL AND LOVE INTEREST TO AUTUMN, Male, Caucasian, late 30's to early 50's. Handsome Italian Trauma Surgeon with commanding presence and observant. Great under pressure, ethical but torn between getting involved in the conspiracy. Action Skills , and Great camera presence with precision movement mastered.

Dr. Mateo Sinatra puts on surgical gloves as he takes control. He is calm, sharp, and commanding.

DR. MATEO SINATRA
(intense, commanding)
Airway first, tube her now! Check
for tension near her breathing.
There may be a collapsed lung. Prep
the OR. We may need to open her up.

A nurse hands him a laryngoscope. Dr. Mateo moves fast.

THE CAMERA ZOOMS IN ON AUTUMN'S STATE

For a split second, Autumn's eye catches a glimpse of Dr. Mateo's face.

ACT 1, SCENE 8

INT: DREAM STATE

Dr. Mateo's face flickers into a vision of a glowing angel surrounded by healing light. The angel comes closer.

ANGEL (V.O)
(angelic)
It's not her time.

A mechanical, cold robotic voice interrupts.

ROBOTIC VOICE (V.O)
The Algorithm decides.

Autumn's vision transitions to a blind light that changes to blurred shapes before snapping back to the reality of the operating room.

ACT 1, SCENE 9
ROOM - NIGHT

INT: OPERATING

Dr. Mateo Sinatra grabs the defibrillator paddles. His movements are precise.

Shock ripples through Autumn's body jolting her. The monitor dips again and then flatlines.

DR. MATEO SINATRA
(commands)
One more time. Higher charge! Go.

Another shock and then the monitor begins to rise. Autumn's chest begins to breathe with life. The monitor resumes a normal breathing rate.

DR. MATEO SINATRA (CONT'D)
(leans in closer)
I don't know your story, but it's
not going to end here.

The camera pans down to her wedding ring, which is sparkling under the OR lights.

TITLE OF MOVIE

BLACK SCREEN WITH TITLE OF MOVIE "BEHIND THE ALGORITHM"

ACT 1, SCENE 10
HALLWAY

INT: HOSPITAL

The monitor beeps steadily as Dr. Mateo Sinatra steps back before turning to the team of nurses. The gurney with Autumn starts to leave the room and head down the hospital corridor. The Florescent lights flicker above as the camera pans out and follows the gurney with Autumn on it. CREDITS BEGIN TO ROLL. NAMES APPEAR IN MINIMALIST FONT.

Hallways are empty, and dark shadows of human figures in the background. Echoing footsteps as Autumn is pushed out of the OPERATING ROOM with Dr. Mateo Sinatra in surgical scrubs. Lights flare bright ending the sequence.

ACT 1, SCENE 11
ROOM-DAY

INT: HOSPITAL

The bright surgical lights fade to the light of the hospital room. Autumn wakes up to Nurse Haley. Autumn wakes up confused with eyes scanning the room.

Nurse Haley: Female, Any Race, 30's , Caring, and technical.

AUTUMN SUMMERS
(dazed)
Where...am I?

NURSE HALEY

You're in Boston General Hospital.
You were in a bad car accident.
Paramedics got to you just in time.

Autumn tries to sit up as she is uncomfortable.

AUTUMN SUMMERS

(sighs)

I don't remember anything except...
the angels. They told me it wasn't
my time.

NURSE HALEY

What your experiencing is normal
after trauma. Dreams and visions
have a way of coming in.

Nurse Haley adjusts the bed and looks at the monitor. Autumn
glances toward the nightstand and the CAMERA PANS IN ON THE
RING, and then back to Autumn.

AUTUMN SUMMERS

(confused)

Is that mine? It can't be.

Nurse Haley chimes in.

NURSE HALEY

It was on your finger when you came
in. No Purse, no ID. Nothing Else.
Just the ring.

Autumn touches the ring as a flashback cuts scene.

FLASHBACK MEMORY

ACT 1, SCENE 12

INT: SUMMER'S

MANSION- BATHROOM - MORNING-FLASHBACK MEMORY

The scene opens with the wedding ring carelessly lying on the
edge of the marble counter. Autumn summers is in the shower
as steam fills the modern bathroom.

CHASE SUMMERS: TECH MOGUL AND AUTUMNS HUSBAND. Male,
Caucasian, 40's, A calculating tech billionaire that thrives
on power and control. Chase embodies order and dominance
which is the perfect contrast to Dr. Mateo Sinatra's
compassion and humanistic approach.

Chase enters the bathroom in suit and tie.

CHASE SUMMERS

(cold)

I won't be home for dinner tonight.
High level meetings at Seaport.

AUTUMN SUMMERS

(from the shower-
sarcastic)

At least I got Romeo and Netflix.

(dog barks- Romeo from
bedroom)

Unlike you he never cancels.

Romeo barks happily from the bedroom.

CHASE SUMMERS

(sincere)

Autumn, baby.. don't do this. You
knew the deal when we walked down
the aisle.

The shower stops, Autumn steps out with water dripping from
her body. Her dry hair pinned up and dry.

AUTUMN SUMMERS

(voice low and mysterious)

Did I?

CHASE SUMMERS

(smirk)

You did. And you know the deal with
this. Half..a million-dollar ring
doesn't just sit on counters like
decor. It goes in the safe.

THE CAMERA SPARKLES ON THE RING SHIMMERING WHICH FADE OUT THE
MEMORY TO A NEW SCENE.

ACT 2, SCENE 1
FLOOR- DAY

INT: ALGOVIDA HQ-TOP

The camera glides near the glass window showing the Boston
skyline.

SCREEN GRAPHICS: THE DAY AFTER THE ACCIDENT

Inside the conference room, monitors display Helix AI
simulations. Charts of patient illnesses, projected profits,
and prescription trends. Red alerts flash intermittently.

Chase Summers is sitting at the far end of the conference table in a tailored suit. His eyes are sharp. Harrison Hayworth is standing near the projector screen.

HARRISON HAYWORTH: CTO of ALGOVIDA, MALE, INDIAN or ASIAN, 40-50's, technical, precise

AT THE TABLE:

OLIVER WINTHROP: CEO of SHIELD PHARMACEUTICALS MALE, ANY RACE, 50-70's, Refined, polished

SIENNA: EXECUTIVE SECRETARY TO CHASE AND MISTRESS, FEMALE, LATE 30'S TO LATE 40'S, stylish, calculating, flirty, sexy but smart.

Sienna is sitting poised at the large conference table taking notes on her laptop. Harrison Hayworth is standing up at the screen talking about AlgoVida's AI as Oliver Winthrop is eagerly listening.

HARRISON HAYWORTH
(concise-points to projector)
As the head Chief Technology Officer at AlgoVida, I created Helix 4.0 to not just be predictive but to manipulate healthcare outcomes. It subtly engineers illnesses, influences diagnoses, and guides prescription patterns. Doctors unknowingly participate because Helix 4.0 becomes the standard AI model, and patients become more codependent for pharmaceuticals.

OLIVER WINTHROP
(impressed)
Brilliant Algorithm!

CHASE SUMMERS
(Persuasive and Clinical)
Mr. Winthrop, Our new-age illnesses, autoimmune diseases, and chronic neurological disorders will link directly to Shield Pharmaceutical's Neuro dopamine drugs. Patients get hooked, and then experience side effects from the first round of neurotransmitter drugs, requiring them to seek another round of prescriptions.
(MORE)

CHASE SUMMERS (CONT'D)
Insurance compliance is automatic,
and all doctors, patients, and
insurers begin dancing to the tune
of Helix 4.0.

SIENNA
(flair)
It's a perfectly orchestrated
melody. Every patient, every
hospital, and every prescription is
predicted to be on beat.

HARRISON HAYWORTH
Imagine Mr. Winthrop, being the
first pharmaceutical company to
disrupt the landscape of healthcare
economics.

OLIVER WINTHROP
(smiles, and then stands
up)
I am on board. Shield
Pharmaceuticals will set sail with
AlgoVida's Helix 4.0.

Chase stands up to escort Oliver out and Seal the deal.

CHASE SUMMERS
(hand shake with Oliver)
Great, it's just clear skies ahead
in the forecast. A great venture to
sail Shield Pharmaceuticals around
the world.

OLIVER WINTHROP
A great venture indeed, as long as
the pirates of the cyber world
don't take our ship down. Good day
Mr. Summers. Until the ship sails.

Oliver exits, and the tension in the room rises.

HARRISON HAYWORTH
(low voice with somber
tone)
Autumn Summers Alive. Boston
General Recovery Unit.

Chase's expression doesn't change. He turns to Sienna.

CHASE SUMMERS
(cold)
It will be taken care of.

He turns to Sienna.

CHASE SUMMERS (CONT'D)
(methodical)
Sienna, Organize a funeral style
bouquet. Hand delivered.

SIENNA
(sneaky smile)
I've arranged the most lovely
daffodils and daises for Autumn.

Sienna leaves the room.

ACT 2, SCENE 2
HQ-TOP FLOOR- DAY

INT: ALGOVIDA

Stella, the college graduate intern enters with binders of reports.

CHASE SUMMERS
I hope the fall reports are up to
par.

STELLA
Yes, Mr. Summers, the fall
pharmaceutical trend reports are
here.

She sets the binder reports down.

STELLA (CONT'D)
(nervous)
By the way, Mr. Summers I saw
Autumn last night in the elevator.
She seemed rather anxious, and on
edge.

CHASE SUMMERS
(smooth)
My wife, she's artist. Truly
sensitive to all of life's colors.
Every brushstroke to her feels like
life or death. Anxiety is part of
an artist's psyche.

Stella swallows nervously.

STELLA
(unsure)
Right. Psyche.

Stella gathers her bag and heads out the door.

ACT 2, SCENE 3
BREAK ROOM

INT: ALGOVIDA

The room is quiet except for the sound of the scissors cutting as Sienna trims stems creating the perfect bouquet. In the doorway Stella is carefully watching.

STELLA
(nervous)
Need an extra pair of hands with
the bouquet?

SIENNA
(smiling)
No, this my forte, putting together
fairytale bouquets for every
occasion.

Stella moves closer into the room.

STELLA
(curious)
What occasion is this one for?

Sienna pauses mid-wrap, then turns her head in almost a robotic slow motion to Stella.

SIENNA
(comedic)
A divorce shower.

Stella confused.

STELLA
(confused)
I didn't even know that was a
thing.

SIENNA
(smirks)
It's quite common. A celebration of
an ending that marks a new
beginning. Divorce is liberating,
especially when the bright colors
can't just stand out anymore. No
matter how much you cultivate the
perfect arrangement.
(she is tying a bow on the
floral arrangement)

A CAMERA CLOSE UP OF THE BOUQUET

Sienna ties the ribbon on the floral bouquet as Stella leaves. The camera zooms in on the bouquet to match cut the next scene of Autumn painting the bouquet.

ACT 2, SCENE 4
ART STUDIO- YEARS AGO

INT: AUTUMN'S

The scene opens with a close up on the painting of a field of flowers: daisies, daffodils, and sunflowers. The brush glides carefully as Autumn paints. The door opens and Chase appears in a fine tailored suit.

Chase watches Autumn paint daffodils.

CHASE SUMMERS (YOUNG-20'S)
You paint flowers like they could
stop time.

Autumn glances at him.

AUTUMN SUMMERS (YOUNG-20'S)
(looks at Chase)
Maybe they can.

Chase comes closer to her painting.

CHASE SUMMERS (YOUNG-20'S)
Your soft depth balances my sharp
reality.

AUTUMN SUMMERS (YOUNG-20'S)
And Maybe my bright colors protect
you from the dark realities of your
world.

THE DAFFODIL IN THE CANVAS TRANSFORMS A MATCH CUT INTO THE
DAFFODIL IN SIENNA'S BOUQUET IN PRESENT TIME.

ACT 2, SCENE 5
GENERAL- RECOVERY UNIT

INT: BOSTON'S

The camera shows Sienna's bouquet on the cart being wheeled in towards Autumn's room. The door opens, and the Camera shows Autumn sleeping. Sienna disguised in a nurse uniform wheels in a cart of the bouquet of daffodils. She adjusts her face mask. She sets the bouquet down with ease.

The Camera zooms in on Sienna's gloved hands moving with precision as she begins to silence the monitor, moving tubes out, and starting to prep a syringe with clear liquid

Autumn body moves, caught in a hazy dream. The voice of the Angels begin to speak.

ANGEL (V.O.)
Autumn, Scream.

Autumn's eyes awaken in the nick of time as Sienna is about to inject a lethal dose into her IV.

AUTUMN SUMMERS
(loud)
Help!

Autumn uses all of her force to knock the syringe from Sienna's grip. It falls on the floor and then the heart monitor begins to make a loud alarm. The door bursts open. Nurse Haley rushes in.

NURSE HALEY
(alarmed)
What the hell is going on ?

Sienna immediately bolts as the Camera follows her out.

ACT 2, SCENE 6
CORRIDOR

INT: HOSPITAL

Overhead Speaker for Hospital.

INTERCOM SPEAKER
(blaring)
Dr. Mateo Sinatra to Recovery room
16.

Dr. Sinatra sprints down the hall. SLOW MOTION FOR THE CAMERA: He passes Sienna in the corridor. Their eyes lock. Hers cold and disguised. He senses something is off.

ACT 2, SCENE 7
RECOVERY UNIT

INT: BOSTON

Dr. Mateo Sinatra bursts inside, and his gaze sees the syringe on the floor, tubes yanked, and a bouquet of daffodils on the table.

DR. MATEO SINATRA
(concerned)
Whats going on?

AUTUMN SUMMERS
 (Shaking with fear)
 She...She tried to kill me.

Dr. Mateo Sinatra glances at the wedding ring on the table.

DR. MATEO SINATRA
 (serious)
 When they had brought you in, you
 had no purse, no ID, nothing. It
 seems like someone wants you dead.
 For now, I will arrange for
 security outside your door. If you
 remember anything about who you are
 tell us. It may save your life.

Autumn still trembling with fear, gathers the strength.

AUTUMN SUMMERS
 (softly)
 I believe my name is Autumn. I'm an
 artist, and..... apparently
 married.
 (she points to the ring)

CAMERA CLOSE UP ON THE RING as she says it.

DR. MATEO SINATRA
 (to Autumn)
 Rest, I will be back
 tomorrow.

DR. MATEO SINATRA (CONT'D)
 (to Nurse Haley)
 Reattach the monitors. Start a new
 IV and watch her vitals.

Dr. Mateo leaves, and goes to the hallway. Nurse Haley starts
 the monitor.

THE CAMERA GOES CLOSE UP TO THE RED BLINKING MONITOR WHICH IS
 MOVING FASTER AND LOUDER WHICH WILL MATCH CUT TO A NEW SCENE.

ACT 2, SCENE 8
 THOMPSON'S HOME- NIGHT

EXT: BRANDON

The camera moves closer in distance towards the cop cars as
 lead cops Frankie Sinatra and Donovan McNully have their guns
 out and are dressed in bullet proof vests as they prepare to
 the break entry into the Suburban home. They are signaling to
 each other.

FRANKIE SINATRA: LEAD COP, Matteo's Brother, Male, Caucasian, 40's, strategic, funny, great action skills

DONOVAN MCNULLY: COP, Male, Caucasian with Irish roots, 40's to 50's. Husky looking. Funny, but also serious.

FRANKIE SINATRA
(Loud-Booming)
Boston Police! Open the door.

No answer, and Frankie breaks down the door.

INT: BRANDON THOMPSON'S HOME-NIGHT

They enter the house and it's silent except for the sound of running water.

They swiftly move towards the kitchen.

INT: KITCHEN-NIGHT

The faucet is gushing water. A woman body lies on the counter with blood splattered all over. Her throat slice with precision cuts.

DONOVON MCNULLY
(soft, bleak)
This wasn't your local drive by.
This was clinical. Look at those cuts.

Frankie goes closer to examine the women.

FRANKIE SINATRA
(soft, to Donovan)
Surgical Cuts. Someone wanted it to look like a procedure.

Frankie moves to the living room and Donovan moves to another area of the house.

INT: LIVING ROOM-NIGHT

In the living room Brandon Thompson's body is slumped over the rug with a single shot to the chest. Frankie sweeps his flashlight over A broken family photo. He picks it up and sees the kid.

CAMERA CLOSE UP ON THE PHOTO AS FRANKIE REALIZES THERE IS A KID.

FRANKIE SINATRA (CONT'D)
(to himself)
Where's the kid?

Donovan goes in the dining room and signals Frank to move to the office.

ACT 2, SCENE 9
THOMPSON'S HOME OFFICE-NIGHT

INT: BRANDON

Frankie moves his flashlight under the desk. A small trembling sneaker . Frankie bends down as the light shows Charlie, a young boy scared, dressed in pj's clutching to his toy truck.

CHARLIE THOMPSON: YOUNG BOY WITNESS, AGE 6-8 YEARS OLD. A key witness to the conspiracy murder. Must play a wide range of emotions.

FRANKIE SINATRA
(calm to Charlie)
Hey kid, it's okay. You're safe now.

CHARLIE THOMPSON
(scared- voice hoarse)
Are the bad guys gone?

FRANKIE SINATRA
(steady)
Yeah Kid, they're gone I got you.

Charlie gets up with his toy truck. Donovan enters the room and realizes the Kid is the key witness.

DONOVON MCNULLY
The key witness is a kid.

FRANKIE SINATRA
(sarcastic)
No shit sherlock.

CHARLIE THOMPSON
(innocent)
My mom said anyone who swears won't be on Santa's list.

For a quick second both Frankie and Donovan share a soft smile.

FRANKIE SINATRA
Come on kid let's get out of here.
(He reaches for Charlie's
hand)

Charlie grabs a jacket and hangs to his toy truck for safety.
They head outside.

ACT 2, SCENE 10
CAR-NIGHT

EXT: POLICE

Charlie climbs in the police car clutching his toy truck.
Frankie Slides right in.

INT: MOVING POLICE CAR

The red and blue lights flash against Charlie's face as they
begin to drive away.

FRANKIE SINATRA
(calm)
Kid do you have a name?

CHARLIE THOMPSON
(sad)
I'm Charlie Thompson.

DONOVON MCNULLEY
(warm)
Charlie your named after my
favorite movie, Charlie and the
Chocolate factory.

CHARLIE THOMPSON
Is it on the Disney Channel?

FRANKIE SINATRA
We can find out later, but first
Charlie I need you to tell me what
you saw? Heard?

The Camera goes close up to his small hands fidgeting with
the truck. Charlie hesitates but then responds.

CHARLIE THOMPSON
I heard one of the bad guys say
Helix... Helix..four point oh, and
Boston Hospital.

DONOVON MCNULLEY

(uneasy)

Isn't that where your brother works? Boston General. The Trauma Surgeon.

FRANKIE SINATRA

(eager)

Yeah it is. Then were making a pit stop before the kid goes to bed.

Charlie tugs at Frankie's arm with a voice small.

CHARLIE THOMPSON

(scared)

Can I... can I see my mom and dad now?

The car goes silent for a few seconds and Frankie swiftly changes the subject.

FRANKIE SINATRA

(softly)

Kid, we'll talk about that later.

(upbeat)

But Hey you like Pizza? My son Leo has boxes of Pizza at home and by far the biggest toy collection in all of Boston.

Then the camera pans to Frankie's Text to Mateo.

CAMERA CLOSE UP ON TEXT: "Meet me at the Morgue it's urgent." to Dr. Mateo Sinatra which shows "brother" as contact. The phone buzzes with a response "okay."

ACT 2, SCENE 11
HOSPITAL- MORGUE

INT: BOSTON

The cold sterile morgue buzzes with the sound of refrigeration. Two bodies lie under sheets as Frankie and Donovan enter with little Charlie nervously trailing behind holding his toy truck. The Coroner leads them in and silently shows the bodies.

DONOVON MCNULLEY

(covering Charlie's eyes)

The kid shouldn't see this.

FRANKIE SINATRA

(honest)

The kid's already seen worst.

Frankie pulls back the first sheet over the corpse.

CAMERA CLOSE UP on the surgical wounds and the insurance badge. The corpse is Elijah Smith, A Purple heart insurance executive. Stained with blood.

FRANKIE SINATRA (CONT'D)

(grim)

This isn't random. From the same
playbook.

DONOVON MCNULLEY

(mutters)

Death of a salesman. Always the
same suits chasing the almighty
dollar.

CHARLIE THOMPSON

(timid)

Is that my dad?

FRANKIE SINATRA

No kid that's not your father.

The door to the Hospital Morgue opens, and Dr. Mateo Sinatra comes in dressed in his surgical scrubs and peels his surgical gloves off with precision.

DR. MATEO SINATRA

(high strung)

Frankie, you drag me out of my
rotation? What's going on?

Frankie gestures to the body.

FRANKIE SINATRA

(steady)

Elijah Smith. Purple Heart
Insurance Executive. Cut open like
heart surgery.

DR. MATEO SINATRA

(looks at the corpse)

Precise Incisions. Whoever did this
knew anatomy. It's the same cuts I
use to save lives, but they are
using it to end lives.

Dr. Mateo notices Charlie behind Frankie.

DR. MATEO SINATRA (CONT'D)
Frankie, What the hell is the kid
doing here?

FRANKIE SINATRA
(sharp)
He is the Key witness. Everyone
else is whacked. He heard them say
Helix 4.0 and Boston Hospital.

He looks at Frankie with a flicker in his eyes.

DR. MATEO SINATRA
(informative)
Helix 4.0... that's the AI system
being rolled into every hospital on
the east coast. Disease Management,
prescription patterns being used to
control patient outcomes.

DONOVON MCNULLY
(comedic)
Deadly Patient Outcomes.

ACT 2, SCENE 12
HOSPITAL- MORGUE

INT: BOSTON

DR. MATEO SINATRA
Listen, there is a woman in my
recovery ward. Someone tried to
kill her tonight. I need to know if
there has been any missing persons
filed under the name of Autumn.

FRANKIE SINATRA
Nope. Why?

DR. MATEO SINATRA
I don't know yet, but I have a
feeling she could be connected to
all this.

DONOVON MCNULLY
If she is tied to this Purple Heart
stuff and Helix, then she is not a
patient but a for sure target.

The Coroner wheels another body out.

THE CORONER
You have another one.

It shows the body of Charlie's Mom.

CHARLIE THOMPSON
(whispers)
The bad men said the Algorithm
decides.

Everyone freezes for a second.

FRANKIE SINATRA
(booming with excitement)
Autumn, the boy, the Algorithm,
it's all connected.

The three men standing near the bodies with the small boy
behind them. The match cut shows the cover of the corpse
covers.

ACT 3, SCENE 1
SUMMERS'S MANSION- BEDROOM- MORNING

INT: CHASE

Match Cut to show the sunlight across the satin covers. Chase
Summers is putting his watch on. Sienna dressed in silk
lingerie. Sienna leans over and kisses him.

The CAMERA then shifts on a framed Wedding photo of Chase and
Autumn on the night stand. Sienna picks it up casually and
then tosses it in the garbage container.

Chase freezes in his tracks and stares.

CHASE SUMMERS
(quiet, heated)
What are you doing?

SIENNA
That chapter is finished. Only your
face and mine belong in this
picture now.

Chase picks the frame out of the trash, dusting it off and is
quiet for a moment.

CHASE SUMMERS
(intense)
My dear the chapter isn't over
until I say it is. Every face knows
it's place and space, and every
picture is new each time.

He sets back the frame with precision. There is silence again
to show control. Chase's phone rings, and it's Harrison.

HARRISON HAYWORTH (V.O.)
(phone call)
We've got a complication. The
witness...is alive. He's seven. A
boy. Charlie Thompson.

Chase coldly sets the phone down.

SIENNA
(leaning in)
What's going on?

CHASE SUMMERS
(cold, calculating)
I hope you like baking cookies and
toy cars as much as arranging
bouquets.

SIENNA
(confused)
What does that mean?

Chase steps closer and his tone is still cold.

CHASE SUMMERS
(calculating)
Brandon Thompson wasn't just a
doctor he was a whistleblower. Be
ready to lure his son away once I
know specifics.

Chase grabs his suit jacket and then in a controlling voice.

CHASE SUMMERS (CONT'D)
(icy)
Don't wear red. It's not your
color. Black suits you.

He walks out.

ACT 3, SCENE 2
MANSION- DRIVEWAY-MORNING

EXT CHASE'S

A sleek black limousine waits. Chase gets into the back. His
driver and personal Assistant Michael.

MICHAEL: Personal Assistant and Driver to Chase. Male, Any
Race, 30-50.

MICHAEL
(informative)
Autumn's sister keeps calling.
(MORE)

MICHAEL (CONT'D)
 She wants to know why she isn't
 responding.

Chase stares out the window.

CHASE SUMMERS
 Tell her Autumn is at an artist's
 retreat. Off-grid at the Cayman
 Islands.

Chase's face is calm but dangerous. The Camera matches the
 cut of the outside landscape to match the new cut of the
 tropical landscape of the Beach.

ACT 3, SCENE 3 EXT: RITZ CARLTON
 TIKI BAR-SUNSET -CAYMEN -FLASHBACK-2 YEARS AGO

Autumn and Chase sit with tropical drinks in hand at the bar.
 Autumn animated talking about her next art exhibition. There
 is a sketch of a floral on a napkin.

AUTUMN SUMMERS
 (animated)
 I want this art exhibit to feel
 inviting. People will see beauty in
 a 3d perception, not one dimension.

Chase's phone buzzes on the counter before he can answer it.
 A Tall polished man approaches:

THOMAS CROMWELL: MASTERMIND CRIMINAL Behind Helix and
 ReGenesis. James Bond type character Male, Caucasian 40's-
 60's, British Accent, Charming, Sneaky and Calculating.
 Action Skills. Mastermind "Behind the algorithm. "

THOMAS CROMWELL
 (loud)
 Mr. Chase Summers! The man of the
 hour. We need to talk. Offshore
 arrangements.

Chase gets up and kisses Autumn.

CHASE SUMMERS
 One minute, my Queen.

Chase exits with Thomas Cromwell. Autumn's eyes drift to his
 phone and it lights up.

TEXT From Sienna: I can't wait to taste you. Miss you.

Autumn's face visibly upset. Cromwell's voice echoes in the
 distant.

THOMAS CROMWELL (O.S.)
 Money routed from the US into the
 Cayman Accounts. Clean.
 Untraceable. Untouchable.

ACT 3, SCENE 4
 BAR

EXT: RITZ CARLTON TIKI

Chase returns and his eyes immediately recognize Autumn's expression.

CHASE SUMMERS
 (soft, agitated)
 How many times do we need to go
 over this?

AUTUMN SUMMERS
 (angry)
 Then why does a king like you need
 to get fucked elsewhere?

Chase's jaw becomes tight. He becomes calculated and deliberate in thought.

CHASE SUMMERS
 (persuasive)
 A King will always call the shots
 in his kingdom. I make the money. I
 will always have other ladies in
 waiting.
 (leans in closer-softer)
 But you ? You're my number one. The
 Queen of the Summer Castle. My
 Treasure.

A second pause and then he controls the narrative.

CHASE SUMMERS (CONT'D)
 (cuts her off before she
 will speak)
 Forget this conversation happened.

Autumn lowers her eyes and shifting back into the obedient wife.

AUTUMN SUMMERS
 (sensual)
 It's forgotten. I'm ready to taste
 something exotic.

CHASE SUMMERS
 (signals the waitress)
 I like this. Check please.

INT: BLACK CAR- NIGHT- PRESENT

Match Cut of Chase's expression to present night of Chase in the Limousine. The Camera follows Chase into the Glass Building Restaurant.

ACT 3, SCENE 5
 NIGHT

INT: MEMBERS CLUB-

Chase walks into a building, takes an elevator to a high end glass restaurant. Thomas Cromwell sips Jameson Whiskey. On the table two glasses of more whiskey. Both dressed in fine suits. Thomas Cromwell greets him like a James Bond Character type.

THOMAS CROMWELL
 (greets Chase)
 Chase Summers, the Ruler of Tech.

Chase takes a seat.

CHASE SUMMERS
 Thomas Cromwell, the James Bond of Algorithms.

They raise their glasses.

THOMAS CROMWELL
 To Kings. Those who rule and those that twist reality into an empire.

They toast.

CHASE SUMMERS
 (eyes wider)
 To Kings that command. To algorithms that decide who kneels.

They begin to engage in deep conversation

CHASE SUMMERS (CONT'D)
 Th Algorithm of Helix 4.0 dictates healthcare. It chains people to prescriptions for life. But the beauty of this code is that it applies to money as well. Imagine money obeying the algorithm. Every account, every transfer moved strategically like a game of chess.

THOMAS CROMWELL

(excited)

Brilliant Chase. Control the blood flow of numbers, then you control the bank account. A kingdom no Julius Caesar ever ruled.

CHASE SUMMERS

Exactly. Redirect from the big banks to offshore accounts. Invisible. Untraceable. The richest men will bleed without knowing why.

Chase slides blueprints of Boston's Bank of Freedom across the table.

CHASE SUMMERS (CONT'D)

The target is the Hardware Security Module of the Bank. It holds the Root Key. It lives inside the Hardware Security Module. One String of Code and Helix can reprogram the entire banking system.

THOMAS CROMWELL

(sly)

You are asking me to play Caesar in his own Kingdom?

CHASE SUMMERS

(serious)

I'm asking you to become the King of Algorithms By Friday.

Cromwell takes a long sip of Scotch.

THOMAS CROMWELL

(comedic)

Then I'll need a bloody royal disguise and commands that code currency.

CHARLIE THOMPSON

Thomas Cromwell, you are the King of Mission Impossible's. I wouldn't even propose if I didn't think you could pull it off.

Cromwell then switches the tone.

THOMAS CROMWELL
 I will execute, and of course score
 a victory in fall. By the way How's
 lovely Autumn?

Chase nervously stiffens.

CHASE SUMMERS
 (stiff with nerves)
 Our time is almost up. Like the
 algorithm, marriage is nothing but
 commands and duties.

THOMAS CROMWELL
 And the question is, does she obey
 on command?

CHASE SUMMERS
 (secretive)
 Sometimes she obeys... and other
 times she breaks code.

Cromwell smirks.

THOMAS CROMWELL
 (lecturing)
 A good King must always keep his
 Queen in check..or risk losing his
 throne.

Thomas Cromwell gets up.

CHASE SUMMERS
 (smug)
 Well, from one King to another, it
 takes one to know one. Good night.

Thomas Cromwell Walks out of the restaurant. The camera pans
 out the window to Cut Match to the black interior of Ferarri.

ACT 3, SCENE 6
 BOSTON STREETS- NIGHT

EXT: FERRARI-

The camera shows the growl of Ferrari speeding down the empty
 streets.

INT: FERRARI

Thomas Cromwell adjusts his ring on his pinkie. Calm in
 Robotic Voice , AVIRA appears on holographic screen.

AVIRA: ENGINEERED FEMALE HUMAN ROBOT ASSISTANT: Caucasian Female in 30's with Barbie looks. Acts and talks like a robot. She dresses in sharp tailored neutral color clothing. Her voice is clear and deliberate. Genius Level IQ, a Neural Chip is implanted in her brain. Buried deep is a faint struggle to break the code of programming. She also appears as a holographic image when not in human form.

Thomas Cromwell taps a button and a screen with a holographic beautiful face of Avira appears as he is driving. The image is surrounded with light.

THOMAS CROMWELL

(excitement)

Mission Boston Bank of Freedom. I will need three agents fluent in banking algorithms.

AVIRA

(robotic)

Specify Objective.

THOMAS CROMWELL

The Root key is the jackpot. With it, Helix 4.0 can reach the core ledger. Every account. Every transaction. Invisible. Untouchable.

AVIRA

Head of Security?

THOMAS CROMWELL

Friday morning is the day. Security will get paid big to turn a blind eye. If he refuses...then it will explode.

AVIRA (HOLOGRAM)

(same voice)

And Sir Cromwell, if this mission fails ?

THOMAS CROMWELL

(snicker)

Avira, the probability is 1 percent error.

AVIRA (HOLOGRAM)

(robotic)

Noted. Mission variables?

THOMAS CROMWELL

(confident)

Variables: A bomb set outside the Boston precinct. While they hunt big bad wolves, I hunt for root keys.

AVIRA

(flat)

In receipt. Mission variables set. Target: Root Key. Outliers: Big Bad Wolves.

The camera pans off the window to match the cut of Dr. Mateo's Range Rover in the night.

ACT 3, SCENE 7
STREET

EXT: QUIET BOSTON

Dr. Mateo's Range Rover drives in the night as the street lights flicker against their faces.

INT: DR. MATEO'S RANGE ROVER

AUTUMN SUMMERS

(curious)

Why did you become a doctor? Is there a doctor in your family?

DR. MATEO SINATRA

(smiles faintly)

No. The farthest thing. My parents were Italian immigrants, struggling for their next paycheck. My pops scrambled to get his own restaurant. My mother...

(softer)

She died of breast cancer. I was fifteen.

Autumn leans closer to him.

AUTUMN SUMMERS

Is that why you chose medicine?

DR. MATEO SINATRA

That ignited the fire. But the accident sealed it.

CUT TO FLASHBACK

ACT 3, SCENE 8
COLLEGE YEARS ACCIDENT- NIGHT

EXT: STREET-

College year, Mateo's body sprawled out on the asphalt. Blood splattered. Sirens of police cars. Two cops distinctly taking cash as Young Chase drunk escapes the scene.

CUT BACK TO PRESENT

ACT 3, SCENE 9
DRIVING-NIGHT

INT: RANGE ROVER-

DR. MATEO SINATRA

Sophomore year of college, I was hit by a drunk driver. Should've been dead. But I wasn't. By the power of God, I was spared. I knew, right then that my purpose was to help others in traumatic accidents.

Dr. Matteo tightens the wheel as Autumn is silent.

AUTUMN SUMMERS

Who hit you?

DR. MATEO SINATRA

Autumn, I Never found out, but one thing I do know is that there will always be Men that buy silence, and men that pay for what they do.

Autumn is quiet taking everything in.

ACT 3, SCENE 10
INTERCUT

EXT: CITYSCAPE- NIGHT-

Split Screen: Thomas Crowell's Ferrari pulls into a high rise garage as Mateo's Range Rover pulls into his modest Townhouse.

Thomas Cromwell enters a luxury marble dark glass penthouse.

Mateo and Autumn step into a light Colonial Town home with a victorian interior.

ACT 3, SCENE 11

INT: TOWNHOME GUEST ROOM

Mateo sets an extra blanket on the bed.

DR. MATEO SINATRA

(warm)

You'll be safe here. Stay until
your memory finds you.

Autumn sees the women's clothes from the closet and makeup on the dresser.

AUTUMN SUMMERS

(curious)

Guess I'm not the first guest.

DR. MATEO SINATRA

(chuckling)

Ex Girlfriend. She moved to
Britain. Biotech job. She obviously
left her mark.

AUTUMN SUMMERS

Well I hope she won't mind if I
borrow an outfit or two until I
remember who I am.

DR. MATEO SINATRA

(charming)

Done. She made her exit. You make
your entrance. Everything here is
mine.

(flirty)

Mi Casa, su casa. Rest.

The door bursts open with a bark, Sophia a big husky bounds in.

Autumn begins to kneel and pets her.

DR. MATEO SINATRA (CONT'D)

(joking)

The woman of the house. Win her
over and you're safe.

Autumn has a quick memory flash of her and her Golden Retriever Romeo.

AUTUMN SUMMERS

I..I think I had a pet golden
retriever.

DR. MATEO SINATRA
That's good. It's coming back.
Memories of love...well, they are
the hardest to erase.

DR. MATEO SINATRA (CONT'D)
(softly)
Good night Autumn.

He exits with the husky.

ACT 3, SCENE 12
LATER THAT NIGHT

INT: GUEST ROOM-

Autumn tosses in her bed. Her breathing heavy. An intense flashback: running through a parking garage being chased by two men, and her car swerving through the intersection, crashing.

ANGEL (V.O)
Helix...

She jolts and wakes up in a night sweat. A match cut with the outside window to Cromwell's cityscape view.

ACT 4, SCENE 1
PENTHOUSE

INT: CROMWELL'S

A beautiful sleek Penthouse with a cityscape view. Modern day art decorate the walls. A Chessboard sits on a table.

Oliver Winthrop , Ceo of Shield Pharmaceuticals is tied to a chair, and partly gagged and roughed up. He is guarded by two muscular guys.

Chase Summers is by the window watching. Thomas sits down near the chess table.

THOMAS CROMWELL
You know what I love about chess,
Oliver? Every piece represents a
different position of power. Pawns
march forward, bishops cut lines,
and knights only capture what they
land. But they all forget..It's the
King who will survive.

He moves a knight across the board knocking over a pawn to the floor, a loud clack.

THOMAS CROMWELL (CONT'D)
And betrayal? That's when a pawn
mistakes himself for a king.

CHASE SUMMERS
(turns around from the
window- cold)
You tried to cut us out of Helix.
Out of Shield. Out of Billions.

THOMAS CROMWELL
(soft but evil)
Helix isn't just code. It's a
crown. It decides who breathes, who
breaks, who profits. And you...were
going to wear it alone.

Thomas Cromwell flicks the Kings of the board and it clatters
to the floor.

THOMAS CROMWELL (CONT'D)
(victorious)
Checkmate.

OLIVER WINTHROP
(angry)
Your burning down the world!

THOMAS CROMWELL
(razor sharp voice)
The world was already burning. We
are just writing the code to keep
the fire growing.

With a sudden motion, Cromwell grabs the pawn from the floor
and drives it in Oliver's mouth. The guards hold him down.

Chase is watching closely.

CHASE SUMMERS
(cunning)
Helix doesn't share it's throne.

THOMAS CROMWELL
(cold)
You thought you could just cut us
off. Instead, you made the wrong
move.

Thomas Cromwell gestures to the guard and they slice his
throat and he dies.

CHASE SUMMERS
(cold)
Game over.

Chase begins to exit.

The guards shoot Oliver and then takes away his body as Thomas Cromwell resets the chessboard, placing the King back in it's original position.

THOMAS CROMWELL
(He holds the King Chess
piece)
The Kingdom is secure.

THE MATCH CUT WILL BE THE KING CHESS PIECE TO MATCH THE SMALL TOY TRUCK IN CHARLIE'S HAND.

ACT 4, SCENE 2
KITCHEN - MORNING

INT: FRANKIE'S

CAMERA CLOSE UP on Small toy truck in Charlie Thompson's hand at Breakfast table.

Frankie flips mickey mouse pancakes at the stove. Charlie sits with 8 year old son, Leo. Toy trucks scattered on the table. The Tv is playing the news in the background.

NEWS ANCHOR (V.O)
Healthcare Executive Brandon Thompson and his wife were found slain last night in their Boston home. Police urge those to come forward who have information.

Charlie freezes and then has a flashback.

FLASHBACK MEMORY- QUICK

A flashback memory of Blood on the kitchen tile. His mom screaming, and a folder that reads Shield Pharmaceuticals.

BACK TO PRESENT

Charlie bolts from the kitchen table grabbing his toy truck.

LIVING ROOM

CHARLIE THOMPSON
(crying)
I want my mom! I want my dad!

Frankie rushes over in a comforting voice.

FRANKIE SINATRA
(calm and slow)
Relax Kid. Your mom and dad are
with the angels now. Watching over
you. Protecting you.

Amara enters, Frankie's wife with her son Leo.

AMARA: Frankie's wife, Female, Caucasian, 30's-40's,
homemaker

LEO: Frankie's young son. Male, 6-8 years old, Caucasian.

AMARA
(Inviting)
The pancakes are getting cold.

LEO
(tugs at Charlie's arm)
We can play trucks and monsters
after breakfast.

FRANKIE SINATRA
(comforting)
Boys, we have ice cream after
Trucks and Monsters. Get back and
finish your breakfast.

Charlie starts to smile faintly. The boys go back to the
kitchen. Amara pull Frankie aside.

AMARA
(softly)
Why do you always have to bring
your work home?

FRANKIE SINATRA
(quiet, firm)
Amara, he's just a kid. Our only
surviving witness and I'm guessing
he doesn't have family close by
since his parents are from London.
Just a few days. I promise.

Amara looks annoyed but agrees.

AMARA
(flirting)
Alright, but Santa better be
generous this year. A trip to
Paradise is on the top of my list.

FRANKIE SINATRA

(steps closer)

Noted. Don't be surprised if Santa throws in a sexy swimsuit for a memento.

Then he playfully slaps her but.

ACT 4, SCENE 3

INT: GRAND

AUDITORIUM- NATIONAL SUMMIT ON AI- WASHINGTON D.C.

The Camera pans the audience filled with CEO's, government officials, and journalists. The camera then returns to the High energy Duke Winston.

DUKE WINSTON: MIT GENIUS and Chase's nemesis in AI industry. British Accent preferred, Asian or Mixed, and his AI product, Fortress 4.0 can take down Chase's Helix AI.

Behind him the banner reads "AI, the future of Cybersecurity."

DUKE WINSTON

(clear)

The future of AI isn't in erasing humanity. It's in connecting it. Protecting it. Algorithms must serve us, not enslave us.

There is an applause in the audience. Then he continues. Harrison Hayworth- Camera shows him taking notes.

DUKE WINSTON (CONT'D)

(informative)

But there are darker forces at play. Programs designed to predict behavior and also manipulate it. With the right access they decide what drugs you take. What money you move.

(pause)

That's why I created Fortress 4.0. A counter-algorithm software designed to detect when AI crosses the line from Protector to Predator.

On the panel is Lion Graves, Head of the FBI.

LION GRAVES: HEAD OF FBI, Male, Caucasian, 50's, Military background, and can be corrupted by greed

LION GRAVES

(curious)

Professor Duke Winston, Fortress 4.0 Sounds promising. But my agents will ask what's the accuracy margin? Can your Fortress 4.0 actually catch cyber criminals or does it just play hide and seek at the criminal's expense?

Duke then clicks on a remote. On the screen shows the app blocking an intrusion attempt.

DUKE WINSTON

(confident)

Accuracy? Ninety-five percent. It's not an amateur game of hide and seek. It becomes an expert at catching on to patterns. Fortress learns patterns the way predators stalk prey.

DUKE WINSTON (CONT'D)

Right now, there is probably someone out there using AI to manufacture outcomes in healthcare, banking, and government. It won't be long before the algorithm dictates who thrives and who dies.

Camera close up on Harrison's devious expression. His eyes are narrowing.

JOURNALIST

Mr. Winston, are you suggesting such an algorithm exists?

DUKE WINSTON

(strategic)

I'm suggesting it's closer than you think. And Fortress 4.0 is the only firewall capable of standing in it's way.

Duke Winston turn off the projector.

DUKE WINSTON (CONT'D)

(animated)

Fortress doesn't just protect banks, and hospitals. It protects the the heartbeat of democracy.

The room begins to stand up and applause.

ACT 4, SCENE 4

EXT: SUMMIT EXIT

Duke leaves the summit, adjusting his glasses. Holding his computer case. A sleek black limo pulls.

DUKE WINSTON
(to himself)
Perfect timing.

Duke gets in the car.

INT: BLACK LIMO-MOVING

Two men sit in the front as coldness floods the air. Duke doesn't notice at first, but the limo takes a wrong turn.

DUKE WINSTON (CONT'D)
(concerned)
This isn't the route. Where are we going?

Suddenly a hiss, the sound of nitrous gas coming from the ceiling.

DUKE WINSTON (CONT'D)
(fear)
What's going on?

The car doors lock, Duke tries to get out as he falls unconscious. Duke's vision blurs as the Camera shows the Driver as a Human Robot with the biochip blinking in the back of the neck.

The CAMERA shows limo driving as signs on the freeway point to Boston.

THE CAMERA MATCH CUT OF THE NIGHT TIME MATCHES CROMWELL'S PENTHOUSE.

ACT 4, SCENE 5

INT: CROMWELL'S

HIGH RISE PENTHOUSE - NIGHT

Boston skyline glimmering. Duke, half conscious tied to a chair. His computer is open with Fortress's code flickering.

Thomas Cromwell sipping scotch, once again. Chase Summers stands near the couch, and Sienna in a little black dress stands close to Chase.

THOMAS CROMWELL

(sarcastic)

Bravo, Duke. I must say that was impressive. The keynote on Cyber Security. You do speak like a King. But tell me, does your name rule the monarchy of algorithms?

DUKE WINSTON

(hostile)

You kidnap me to play a game of Kings and Castles?

CHASE SUMMERS

(cold and intense)

Duke Winston...You're the one who tried to firewall Fortress with our Kingdom of Helix. Duke, you of all geniuses should no better than to throw fire to a throne, cleverly building a trench around our Kingdom.

DUKE WINSTON

(defensive)

Helix isn't a Kingdom, it's a virus. You're building a underground digital monarchy that feasts on humanity.

THOMAS CROMWELL

(smirks)

Even engineers get hungry, Duke. You're not going to starve this Kingdom.

A door opens, and AVIRA enters. She is a breathtaking AI-human prototype. Her movements are precise.

AVIRA

(robotic and smooth)

Sir Cromwell, all systems synced. I've accessed Fortress's defensive mesh. Shall I begin decryption?

THOMAS CROMWELL

Yes Avira. Find the root key. Merge Fortress into Helix and Build us an empire of code.

SIENNA
 (whispers to Chase)
 Robotic Barbies. The Wave of the
 future.

Avira turns her head. Her eyes wide.

AVIRA
 (pitch changes)
 I am part human too. My M neural
 net obeys Sir Cromwell, but my
 auditory parser doesn't let
 anything slide.

Duke suddenly interrupts.

DUKE WINSTON
 (angry)
 No programming! You can't just
 rewrite will!

AVIRA
 (tilting head with eyes
 lighting up)
 Should I stop Sir Cromwell?

THOMAS CROMWELL
 (cold)
 Continue Avira. Recompile the
 algorithm. Rewrite it's loyalty.

Avira moves to the computer. Her fingers moving at the speed
 of light. Special movie effects will make it appear that she
 is typing at the light of speed. Lines of encryption appear,
 and blockchain signatures flicker on screen.

ACT 4, SCENE 6
 RISE PENTHOUSE-NIGHT

INT: CROMWELL'S HIGH

Chase signals one of the armed black operative men. He steps
 forward and takes out a pistol to press to Duke's head.

CHASE SUMMERS
 (mocks)
 You still think your shit doesn't
 smell Dukey boy? I got bad news it
 for sure does, and did at the
 leadership conference. So listen
 up. you have two choices. One..Be
 erased. Two..be reprogrammed.

Chase gestures as man in a white coat moves towards them wheeling a futuristic machine with a helmet for electrodes marked Helix Brain Fusion. A blue light glows around the machine.

DUKE WINSTON
(angry)
Your coding Cancer into humanity.

AVIRA
(flat)
Coding exists only in technological systems. Humanity is an inefficient code.

CHASE SUMMERS
(to Avira)
Initialize Pawn Protocol.

DUKE WINSTON
(agitated)
A pawn?

Duke stares at the machine with terror.

AVIRA
(robotic but calm)
Command received. Delete prototype Duke and recalibrate to Pawn status.

The helmet locks on Duke's head. The room floods with blue lights.

DUKE WINSTON
(angry)
You can't reprogram character!

THOMAS CROMWELL
(sharp)
Watch me! Avira, Recalibrate Fortress to code Helix.

AVIRA
(flat)
Recalibrate Fortress to code Helix.
Initiate neural overwrite.

The CAMERA pans on the switch of the machine. Duke Convulses as the light of blue glows ominously. The Computer Screen shows Duke's brain transforming as Monitor says:

THE TEXT ON THE Monitor SCREEN: Executing Neural Sync
Fortress v. 4.0 .. Override Core Mindset, Mapping Genotype
neurons...

Duke's eyes go wide. Pupils dilate a blue piercing light.

DUKE WINSTON
(robotic)
Helix 4.0 is the new Fortress.

AVIRA
(excited in robotic flat)
Recalibration Complete. Fortress
fully integrated.

CHASE SUMMERS
Long live the new monarchy.

The blue laser light still flickers from the machine and will
match cut the blue lights of the cop car.

ACT 4, SCENE 7
AREA OF BOSTON SUBURBS

EXT: WOODED

Fall leaves swirling in the air amidst the flashing police
lights. Detectives Frankie Sinatra and Donovan McNully stand
over a body. The corpse of Oliver Winthrop, Ceo of Shield
Pharmaceuticals, is sprawled out with the words inked
"Checkmate" across the forehead.

Franke confirms identification with the wallet he opens.

FRANKIE SINATRA
Identification confirms Oliver
Winthrop, CEO of Shield
Pharmaceuticals.

DONOVON MCNULLY
(sarcastic)
Looks like the King of Pharma has
been dethroned.

FRANKIE SINATRA
Then where are his pawns and
knights?

Charlie Thompson , a 7 year old kid moves closer toward the
cops. He recognizes the body to be his uncle. He freezes and
says.

CHARLIE THOMPSON
(shock)
That's my uncle.

Donovan reaches down to the kid.

DONOVON MCNULLY
Kid, the game of chess runs through
bloodlines.

FRANKIE SINATRA
(soft)
Helix is a King that is commanding
killer moves.

The camera pans to the autumn leaves to match cut the new
scene of autumn leaves outside the coffee shop.

ACT 4, SCENE 8
COFFEE SHOP- LATE MORNING

INT: BOSTON

Autumn Summers and Dr. Mateo Sinatra walk in to the quaint
Coffee Shop. The Barista, a friendly male in his 30's
recognizes Autumn.

BARISTA
(freezes)
Mrs. Summers! It's been forever.
Latte with oat milk, right?

Autumn freezes.

AUTUMN SUMMERS
(shocked)
You...you know me?

BARISTA
Of Course! Your art show last
spring, Seasons of emotions. The
whole neighborhood was talking
about. Beacon Hill's own Picasso.

She turns to Dr. Sinatra Mateo.

AUTUMN SUMMERS
(flirty)
Guess I just got my maiden name
back. How about those lattes?
Apparently I am the..Autumn
Summers.

DR. MATEO SINATRA
(flirty)
Nice to finally meet the Autumn
Summers.

(MORE)

DR. MATEO SINATRA (CONT'D)
 Una vera donna del Rinascimento,
 mai fuori stagione.
 (translation)
 In Italian it means "A real
 Renaissance woman never goes out of
 season."

Autumn blushes and smiles faintly. They slide into one of the booths.

Barista comes by with the coffee

BARISTA
 (bring the coffee)
 Your husband left his black card on
 file. This one's on the house.
 Welcome back.

AUTUMN SUMMERS
 My husband comes here?

DR. MATEO SINATRA
 (toast the coffee)
 At least he has good taste in
 coffee

The CAMERA SHOWS Mateo opens his phone and searches "Autumn Summers Boston Artist". The search results display "Autumn Summers, Award Winning Painter, Married to Chase Summers, Ceo of AlgoVida. Photos of Autumn at Galas and Gallery openings. Chase beside her.

DR. MATEO SINATRA (CONT'D)
 (softly)
 Recognized Artist. Married to a
 very public man.

Autumn stares with fear and sees Chase.

AUTUMN SUMMERS
 (realization)
 That's my husband. He runs
 AlgoVida. The company that built
 Helix.

DR. MATEO SINATRA
 The same Helix that is rewriting
 medicine.

Dr. Mateo Sinatra's spots a tiny red camera light blinking on the wall that match cuts to Avira's control room with monitors.

INT: A CONTROL ROOM WITH MONITORS

A bank of monitors. One feed shows Autumn and Mateo in the cafe. A cursor zooms in on Autumn.

AVIRA (V.O)
Target Confirmed. Notify Chase
Summers.

BACK TO:COFFEE SHOP

ACT 4, SCENE 9
SHOP- LATE MORNING

INT: COFFEE

Back in the coffee shop, Dr. Mateo Sinatra spots a robotic human agent in a dark coat with an earpiece that moves to the opposite end of the cafe.

DR. MATEO SINATRA
(quiet)
Autumn.. Someone just walked in.
They are not here for the 5 star
coffee.

Autumn looks up.

AUTUMN SUMMERS
(concerned)
How do you know?

DR. MATEO SINATRA
(steady with ease)
The man has robotic eyes of a
hunter, but he is hunting human
flesh. Finish the latte. Walk out
like we own the place.

They get up, lock hands and swiftly move out to Charles Street. The agent is scanning the room and pretending to text, missing them by a split second.

ACT 4, SCENE 10
MORNING

EXT: CHARLES STREET -LATE

Crowds and Tourists fill the Boston Streets. The sound of a musician performer in the background. The agent in the Black coat touches his earpiece as the Camera pans.

AVIRA (V.O.)
Target heading down Charles Street.
Secondary unit converge added.

AGENT 1
Movement confirmed.

Another agent is spotted moving across the street dressed in the same uniform.

Dr. Mateo Sinatra notices an agent on the right side as they walk faster,

DR. MATEO SINATRA
(urgent but comical)
Right side, another one. They are
trying to lock us in. Move faster.
Smile like your late for our lunch
date.

AUTUMN SUMMERS
(anxious)
This is your idea of a date?

DR. MATEO SINATRA
(confident)
Only with a woman worth dying for.

They move faster into the street market weaving through tourists and street vendors. Dr. Mateo's trauma instincts kick in high gear. He is scanning the crowd for the next life saving route.

AUTUMN SUMMERS
(worried)
Who are they?

DR. MATEO SINATRA
(speculate)
My guess is that they are part of
the same group that tried to kill
you.

AUTUMN SUMMERS
(surprised)
You mean Helix?

DR. MATEO SINATRA
(confident)
Yes. The program that acts like an
Emperor. Commanding algorithms for
executions.

They slip quietly behind a fruit stand. One of the agent spots them.

AGENT 2
Target found. Closing in.

ACT 4, SCENE 11
STREET- FRUIT VENDOR

EXT: CHARLES

Mateo grabs a bag of apples and throws it at the agent as fruit explodes everywhere.

DR. MATEO SINATRA
(to Autumn)
Run!

The couple run down the street. The camera shows faces blurry, car horns beeping, and the sound of footsteps hitting the pavement.

Dr. Mateo Sinatra gently takes Autumn's hand and they cut to the back alley.

AUTUMN SUMMERS
(out of breath)
You really don't panic?

DR. MATEO SINATRA
(out of breath)
There are no mistakes in surgery.
Panic doesn't keep the heartbeat
alive. Coffee and great company, on
the hand help.
(winks)

They turn another corner and they are getting blocked by another agent. Dr. Mateo Sinatra doesn't flinch. He moves Autumn behind him and charges. A quick karate fight between Dr. Mateo and the agent. He disarms the agent and takes him down to the floor in two kicks.

AUTUMN SUMMERS
(impressed)
Are all doctors trained to fight
like a warrior?

DR. MATEO SINATRA
(genuine)
Only the ones who fought their way
to the top from nothing.

Dr. Mateo Sinatra grabs the agent's phone and see's Avira's name and beautiful robotic image on the screen.

AUTUMN SUMMERS
What does it say?

DR. MATEO SINATRA
(comical)
Boston's sexiest robot, Avira is
commanding code.

ACT 4, SCENE 12

EXT: BOSTON PARK

They start to run away from the alley towards the park area.
They take cover at bench.

AUTUMN SUMMERS
(concerned)
What's next?

Dr. Mateo turns off the Agent's phone.

DR. MATEO SINATRA
Now we go off grid before Avira's
high tech capabilities capture us
again.

AUTUMN SUMMERS
(fun and flirty)
Off grid? Sounds romantic. Tahiti?

DR. MATEO SINATRA
Closer. Boston Harbor is our next
destination. My former mentor, Dr.
Hansen keeps a yacht there. It's
private and no digital footprint.

AUTUMN SUMMERS
(flirty)
A yacht hideout. Are you sure your
not a secret spy?

DR. MATEO SINATRA
Just a surgeon who learned how to
stop bleeding no matter the
operation.

Dr. Mateo's phone begins to buzz with a text from FRANKIE
SINATRA: Where are you at? I found out.. the camera catches a
glimpse of the text and quick match cut to the data monitors
in Cromwell's Monitor room.

ACT 5, SCENE 1
ROOM- CROMWELL'S PENTHOUSE

INT: CONTROL

In the center of the monitor towers, Avira in human robotic form. Her eyes lighting up with data feeds. They flash as she receives information.

AGENT 1 (V.O.)
Target Escaped. Nearby Park. Should
I retrieve?

AVIRA
(robotic melody)
Negative. Let the targets run. We
need to capture more data, new
patterns to improve accuracy and
reduce margin error.

Then Avira's head tilts and her eyes grow bigger as she watches Mateo and Autumn holding hands on the bench.

AVIRA (CONT'D)
Love...is a fascinating variable.

Thomas Cromwell enters as he hears the word "love."

THOMAS CROMWELL
(sharp)
Avira, There is no love in war. The
war of Helix will decide who
controls humanity and who gets
deleted.

Avira tilts her head, and her eyes glowing brighter.

AVIRA
Sir Cromwell, Do you love me?

Thomas Cromwell pauses for a few seconds.

THOMAS CROMWELL
(lens closer with a faint
smile)
Of course . I wouldn't have created
you.

AVIRA
(comical)
Sir Cromwell, Then you proven my
theory. Love creates a distinct
code.

THOMAS CROMWELL
Speaking of creations, how's our
plan for tomorrow's mission?

AVIRA
(robotic flat)
Mission: Boston Bank of Freedom.
Targets are set. Calculations are
almost perfect, Sir Cromwell. Every
transaction in Boston will be
integrated into Helix.

THOMAS CROMWELL
(calculating)
Good, and when that happens, love
will be the least favorable
variable in the algorithm.

Thomas Cromwell leaves and Avira's eyes begin to flicker
which match cuts the Boston Harbor lights.

ACT 5, SCENE 2
EARLY NIGHT

EXT: BOSTON HARBOR-

Dr. Mateo Sinatra and Autumn walk hand in hand along the
docks and flickering lights. Their silhouettes move against
the lights of the anchored yachts. They see Dr. Hansen's
Yacht "Second Chances"

AUTUMN SUMMERS
(smile)
Second Chances. Fate or prophecy?

DR. MATEO SINATRA
(Smiling)
Fate. Let's just hope that ship
hasn't sailed yet.

Dr. Mateo Sinatra helps Autumn on the Yacht. Inside the Yacht
everything is dripping in old money.

ACT 5, SCENE 3

INT: YACHT

The camera sweeps across the polished oak panels, and framed
photos of Dr. Hansen with members of Parliament, and a
Picasso Painting hung above a vintage leather sofa.

AUTUMN SUMMERS
(joke)
This isn't hiding.
(MORE)

AUTUMN SUMMERS (CONT'D)
This is Versailles on water. Who is
Dr. Hansen?

DR. MATEO SINATRA
A former mentor, and a elite
neurologist and worldwide scholar
on brain chemistry. He is in London
at the moment working on advanced
research in cloning.

AUTUMN SUMMERS
(in a trance looking at
the painting)
Is that right.

She moves closer to the Picasso painting. The brushstrokes of
color trigger a flashback.

ACT 5, SCENE 4
MUSEUM- FRANCE- FLASH

INT: PICASSO

Autumn and Chase Summers stand in front of the same Picasso
Painting.

CHASE SUMMERS
(persuasive)
Painting is a perception of power.
Perspective, my love, can change
the light of truth.

AUTUMN SUMMERS
But if you paint the way you truly
feel, then light will shine
brighter than the shadows of power.

The scenes pauses as the angel's voice comes on.

ANGEL (V.O.)
Follow the light of truth, not what
feels programmed.

CUT TO A FLEETING MOMENT OF HER AND HER SISTER LILAC

The light of the angel morphs into Autumn and her sister
Lilac as young children running through a field of
Sunflowers.

ANGEL (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Lilac, your sister remembers what
you forgot.

ACT 5, SCENE 5
NIGHT- PRESENT

INT: YACHT -

Dr. Mateo's phone rings.

DR. MATEO SINATRA
(into the phone)
Frankie, what's up?

FRANKIE SINATRA (V.O)
(phone speaker)
We've got movement. Two more bodies
dropped like flies tied to Shield
Pharmaceuticals, and Chase Summers
just announced a one-million-dollar
reward for anyone who finds his
wife.

AUTUMN SUMMERS
(scared)
He's hunting me down like a big bad
wolf.

DR. MATEO SINATRA
(flat and serious)
And erasing anyone that doesn't
command on code. The Castle of
Helix runs a tight sovereignty.

FRANKIE SINATRA (V.O)
(phone speaker)
The sovereignty is going to wake
every rat and snake up, so be on
the look out.

He hangs up the phone.

DR. MATEO SINATRA
(serious)
The King is ruling with an iron
fist.

Autumn is silent for a moment.

AUTUMN SUMMERS
(takes a deep breath, then
exhales)
Fist or not. I feel lost . Every
memory feels distant, and maybe
coded. It just doesn't feel real.

DR. MATEO SINATRA
(sincere)
Then start with what's real. You
and me. Right Here. Right now

He inches her closer.

AUTUMN SUMMERS
(eyes widen)
Doctor, you were not supposed to
get this deeply involved with a
patient.

DR. MATEO SINATRA
(quiet)
I think it's a little late for
that.

He tucks her hair behind her face and they are just about to
kiss but a loud clunk echoes below deck.

DR. MATEO SINATRA (CONT'D)
(cautious)
Stay here.

He grabs a metal anchor.

AUTUMN SUMMERS
(softly)
Don't go.

DR. MATEO SINATRA
(courageous)
Trust me, Autumn. I know the sounds
of an emergency.

Dr. Mateo Sinatra leaves.

ACT 5, SCENE 6
LOWER CABIN- NIGHT

INT: YACHT-

Mateo moves silently as he clutches to the metal boat anchor
for security. He is moving with precision and there is a
flashing circuit biochip light in the back from the Helix
prototype human robot. The intruder turns and faces Dr.
Mateo.

DR. MATEO SINATRA
(angry)
You picked the wrong boat.

The intruder a human robot form tilts his head mechanically.

INTRUDER (HUMAN ROBOT)
 (robotic)
 Dr. Mateo Sinatra. Classification:
 Obstacle.

The robot lunges at Dr. Mateo Sinatra. Dr. Mateo Sinatra swings the anchor, and sparks erupt from the human robot. A quick flash of wiring tied to metal bones beneath human skin show severing.

AUTUMN SUMMERS
 (from the side)
 Mateo!

DR. MATEO SINATRA
 (protective)
 Autumn get back!

The robot begins to shut down and starts to shake and light up .

INTRUDER (HUMAN ROBOT)
 Directive. Update. Battery Dying.

Dr. Mateo acting on instinct lunges forward and slams the anchor down on the intruder robot and smoke starts to hiss out.

The CAMERA pans over the blinking biochip on the back of the neck. Dr. Mateo Sinatra kneels down to the lifeless Robot and spots the glowing biochip.

DR. MATEO SINATRA
 (softly)
 Your not just a man. You're a
 hardware.

He grips the neck and ejects a small biochip. The glow fades completely as the system shuts down.

DR. MATEO SINATRA (CONT'D)
 Whatever hardware system this is,
 it's meant to act and look like a
 human.

AUTUMN SUMMERS
 (fearful)
 It's Helix.

ACT 5, SCENE 7
CABIN

INT: YACHT- MAIN

Autumn and Mateo stand over the small biochip resting on the table. It flickers and pulses..

AUTUMN SUMMERS
(anxious)
What is it?

DR. MATEO SINATRA
It's some kind of neural processor.
It's mapping brain function and
rewiring it.

Autumn stares it as the Camera blurs into a flashback.

ACT 5, SCENE 8
WEDDING RECEPTION

INT: FLASHBACK-

Chase and Autumn newly married and he is toasting with her privately near the champagne flute.

CHASE SUMMERS
(domineering love)
My love, Our perfect union will
always be tied to your obedience.
My command is of the utmost
importance. I have coded you to be
my Queen, and I welcome you to my
kingdom.

ANGEL (V.0)
He built the kingdom with a code.
You are the key.

INT: LAB-FLASHBACK

Flashing images of Chase Summers in a private lab with data monitors flowing behind him. A line of humans with implants glowing where the biochip is placed.

ACT 5, SCENE 9
NIGHT

INT: YACHT-PRESENT-

AUTUMN SUMMERS
(quiet but intense)
He's not just building an algorithm
to predict humanity but he's
rewriting it.

DR. MATEO SINATRA
(in agreement)
He is remanufacturing humanity.
Planting the seeds of neural chips
to reprogram people to act like
puppets.

AUTUMN SUMMERS
Correct, Doctor. He's using Helix
to overwrite ethics. Turn free will
into obedience. Just like my
marriage, he wasn't toasting at my
wedding to a great partnership. He
was toasting to program me into
compliance.

Dr. Mateo Sinatra takes her hand.

DR. MATEO SINATRA
(eager)
Then we find the source.

AUTUMN SUMMERS
(fear)
What if we don't make it out alive?

DR. MATEO SINATRA
(reassuring)
It's not part of my procedure.
Trauma Surgeons never let a
heartbeat stop, especially one I
already brought back to life.

A deep synchronized look which leads to a kiss. The biochip
on the table pulses with a flickering light to match cut
Avira's neural light.

ACT 5, SCENE 10
ROOM- NIGHT

INT: MONITOR

Rows of monitor with neural codes pulsing. Avira, the human
robot sits glued to the screen closely watching Dr. Mateo and
Autumn in action. The data in the room begins to distort
patterns that read "Error" on screen.

AVIRA
 (tilting head)
 Subject Synchronization unstable.
 Emotional interference detected.

Her eyes are starting to flash as she is trying to type into the computer.

The screen keeps reading error.

AVIRA (CONT'D)
 (robotic)
 Error: Love not Quantifiable.
 Reroute pathways to remove error.

Avira starts to buzz from the back of her neck where the biochip is. Over the speaker Thomas Cromwell comes on.

THOMAS CROMWELL(V.O.)
 (authority)
 Avira, Stay on route. Don't lose sight of the mission.

AVIRA
 (flat)
 An error message of love is present throwing off calibration.
 Algorithmic empathy skews data.

THOMAS CROMWELL
 (commanding)
 Avira, I command you to stick to the code of control, not emotion.

Avira eye's show her fighting a tear drop.

AVIRA
 Sir Cromwell, resuming progress.
 Task: logic.

ACT 5, SCENE 11
 POLICE HEADQUARTERS- EARLY MORNING DAWN

EXT: BOSTON

Two human robot hybrids get out of van labeled City Maintenance of Boston. The biochips subtly flicker on their back necks, disguised as maintenance workers. They wheel trash bins to the curb. They exchange the bins. Inside one trash bin, a compact explosive device set to a digital timer.

HUMAN ROBOT 1
 Target: Boston PD. Distraction protocol set up.

HUMAN ROBOT 2
Detonation sequence initiated.

They conceal the top bin of the trash and then walk away. The match cut of the sky mirrors the morning sky outside the window of Thomas Cromwell's Penthouse.

ACT 5, SCENE 12
GARAGE- MORNING

INT: PARKING

Thomas Cromwell looks outside the window as he is adjusting his tie, and speaking to the Caleb Robot Agent who is scanning over the blueprints of the Boston Freedom Bank.

CALEB ROBOT AGENT: Human Engineered Male Robot. Designed with a bodybuilder physique. Dressed in all black. Sharp and Witty. Speaks in robotic flat tone.

THOMAS CROMWELL
You know the objective, Caleb. Root key access from the central Vault. Keep it clean unless it goes into warfare mode.

CALEB ROBOT AGENT (MALE)
And Sir Cromwell, Warfare mode is defined as both system error and retrieval difficulty.

Thomas hands him a Helix Data Key hardware engraved with tech Symbols.

THOMAS CROMWELL
(hands him the key)
Warfare is the variable of Resistance. Caleb, Here is the key. It will control the blood flow of currency. Every account is a vessel, every transaction is circulation, and every bank is heartbeat beating to the pulse of the algorithm.

CALEB ROBOT AGENT
And what about the active trauma surgeon, Sir Cromwell?

THOMAS CROMWELL
(chuckles)
Let him think he is the superhero, but in reality he is just a scapegoat that is going against procedures.

CALEB ROBOT AGENT
 (dry comedy)
 A bittersweet tragedy. A doctor on
 call who couldn't follow protocol.

Then the scene cuts as Thomas Cromwell grabs his pistol.

ACT 6, SCENE 1
 MORNING

INT: YACHT-

Dr. Mateo is working on his computer near the dissected biochip. The Computer screen magnifies the bio chip showing the logo Ax which stands for Axis Manufacturing. Autumn Summers wearing a robe and a cup of coffee in hand.

AUTUMN SUMMERS
 You've been working all night?

DR. MATEO SINATRA
 My dear, this isn't work, this is
 understanding the code of survival.
 Trauma Surgeons, pull all nighters
 weekly, and sleep is the last
 priority. Look at this.

Dr. Mateo zooms in to the Logo.

DR. MATEO SINATRA (CONT'D)
 There is a Manufacturer's logo in
 the chip's encryption. AX.

The computer zooms in and it says Axis Manufacturing. Autumn freezes

DR. MATEO SINATRA (CONT'D)
 Axis Manufacturing. It's near the
 old ship yards in Boston's
 industrial zone.

Autumn freezes.

AUTUMN SUMMERS
 I remember my sister Lilac worked
 there

Mateo looks at her.

AUTUMN SUMMERS (CONT'D)
 I recall her saying they were
 building hardware enhancements for
 robotic prosthetics.

FLASHBACK MEMORY- QUICK

White corridors, and a clean lab. LILAC, her sister, walks beside Autumn in a lab coat. Down the hall, CHASE SUMMERS lifts a hand in a polished wave with team members.

CHASE SUMMERS
(smiling)
Lilac, will be a fine addition to
the team. Family is typical
predictive data.

Then a blur comes on as the Angel Voice drops a clue.

ANGEL (V.O.)
Lilac remembers. She knows the
blueprint to the the codes which
turn humans to real life puppets.

DR. MATEO SINATRA
(motions to wake Autumn
from her flashback)
Autumn, stay with me.

Autumn comes back to the present.

AUTUMN SUMMERS
Oh my god. Chase gave Lilac her a
job at Axis Manufacturing. Axis is
Helix-run. It's their factory
front.

DR. MATEO SINATRA
(nods his head)
Your so called Husband runs his
empire like a King commanding shots
behind the scenes, except he made a
fatal error when he tried to wipe
out his Queen..

AUTUMN SUMMERS
(flirty)
The error initiated a new upgrade
in capabilities.

DR. MATEO SINATRA
(flirting)
A dangerous update that should come
with a disclaimer.

AUTUMN SUMMERS
(smiling)
I do. Handle with delicate care.

DR. MATEO SINATRA
 (sincere)
 Always. A surgeon's hands are
 steady, reliable, and precise.
 Nothing less than perfect, just
 like you.

AUTUMN SUMMERS
 (flirty)
 The perfect plan, Doc, would be to
 gain access to Axis's archives of
 Helix's neural codes.

Mateo picks up the bio-chip.

DR. MATEO SINATRA
 If we get inside we can get the
 code, and expose corruption.

AUTUMN SUMMERS
 (confidence)
 I know the building. They still
 have my art in the lobby. I think
 my keycard might open one of the
 doors.

DR. MATEO SINATRA
 (flirting)
 Our Inside Artist has all the right
 pieces.

AUTUMN SUMMERS
 Every masterpiece needs a great
 frame. You're mine.

ACT 6, SCENE 2
 CONTINUOUS- MONTAGE

INT: YACHT -

MATEO & AUTUMN PREPARE FOR AXIS

MONTAGE of Mateo and Autumn preparing for AXIS break in.

*Mateo loads medical tools, scalpels, flash drives, and first
 aid kit.

* Autumn is studying the building on the computer.

* Mateo is putting an old Hospital ID with Axis name.

ACT 6, SCENE 3
BOSTON

EXT: BANK OF

*Thomas Cromwell adjusts his cufflinks. He is checking the pistol to make sure it's loaded.

*CALEB, The Robot Agent checks the map.

*They get out of the Ashton Martin at the same time..

THOMAS CROMWELL
(excited)
The heart of the Kingdom is the
Root key. We bleed one kingdom, and
turn another into a dynasty.

INTERCUT WITH: SHOWING DIFFERENT SCENE LOCATIONS

*Autumn zips her jacket. Mateo slides a pistol in the bag. He hands Autumn a fake Axis Id.- INT: YACHT

* Cromwell and his Robot Agents pass through the marble lobby scanning guards. INT: BOSTON BANK

* Monitor Room where Avira shows the two screens and data monitors running code. INT: PENTHOUSE MONITOR ROOM

AVIRA (V.O)
Two paths detected.

ACT 6, SCENE 4
DECK-MORNING

EX: YACHT-

They are back on Deck.

AUTUMN SUMMERS
If this goes wrong, we are as good
as dead.

DR. MATEO SINATRA
(determined)
Not under my care. My margin for
error in an operation is less than
one percent.

AUTUMN SUMMERS
So what about the one percent?

DR. MATEO SINATRA
That's our Second Chance to get it
ninety nine percent right.

AUTUMN SUMMERS
(nervous)
And then what?

DR. MATEO SINATRA
(flirty)
I'm thinking a celebration trip to
Tahiti. You and me. On Dr. Hansen's
"Second Chances." Sun, Sparks, and
zero algorithms.

AUTUMN SUMMERS
(excited)
I would love that.

A phone buzzes, and Mateo checks the screen -Text from
Frankie Sinatra "up a Block"

DR. MATEO SINATRA
Our ride is here.

Dr. Mateo Sinatra sticks out his hand as they walk hand in
hand towards the street.

ACT 6, SCENE 5
STREET

EXT: BOSTON SIDE

A black undercover cop sedan parked under a street lamp.
Frankie Sinatra smoking a cigarette on the curb. Mateo and
Autumn approach quickly.

FRANKIE SINATRA
(eager)
Let's go. We don't have much time.

He puts out the cigarette. Mateo notices the kid from the
outside.

DR. MATEO SINATRA
(annoyed)
Why is the kid here?

FRANKIE SINATRA
Don't start. He won't let me out of
his sight. PTSD.

They all get in the car. Charlie Thompson in the back with
Autumn, and Dr. Mateo in the front seat next to Frankie
Sinatra.

ACT 6, SCENE 6

INT: COP CAR

The car moves through the streets of Boston. Kid Charlie holds a toy truck.

CHARLIE THOMPSON
(soft voice to Autumn)
Have you seen my mommy?

AUTUMN SUMMERS
No honey I have not.

Autumn looks at Dr. Mateo.

FRANKIE SINATRA
(comforting)
Kiddo, She's visiting heaven. She wants you to be a good boy. Ice cream trip after this.

Dr. Mateo turns to Frankie.

DR. MATEO SINATRA
You should have left him with Amara and Leo.

FRANKIE SINATRA
(annoyed)
Don't lecture me on police work, Doc, stick to your sutures.

The camera shows Autumn smiling.

AUTUMN SUMMERS
Sounds like a showdown.

Then Dr. Mateo notices a black SUV following in the rear view mirror.

DR. MATEO SINATRA
It looks like we may have a showdown, Two car lengths behind. Black SUV is trailing us.

Frankie checks the mirror to confirm.

CHARLIE THOMPSON
(innocent)
Like Monsters and Trucks!

The engine accelerates as the camera shows the SUV accelerating to chase.

FRANKIE SINATRA
That's right kid. Think of it as a
game of tag with these monsters.

CHARLIE THOMPSON
(sad)
Monsters win like they did with
mommy and daddy.

AUTUMN SUMMERS
Charlie, Monsters don't win. They
end up in bad places.

Frankie presses down on the accelerator. The car speeds as
Dr. Mateo and Autumn hold on to their seats.

DR. MATEO SINATRA
(comedic)
Frankie, is this your version of
tag with the monsters?

FRANKIE SINATRA
(sarcastic)
Doc, It's called Beat the Boston
Rush Hour.

The sedan swerves through traffic going through a red light,
horns blasting. The agent SUV continues to tail them as the
engine makes a loud noise.

FRANKIE SINATRA (CONT'D)
Hang on.

Then the Sedan turns down a side street almost crashing. The
SUV misses the turn and the sedan speeds up the ramp towards
the industrial district.

They continue to drive without distraction towards signs that
say Industrial District. The sedan breaks hard at a service
alley.

ACT 6, SCENE 7
MANUFACTURING - SERVICE ALLEY

EXT: AXIS

FRANKIE SINATRA
(serious)
The Back door's open. You've got
five minutes before the next
patrol.

DR. MATEO SINATRA
Your sure?

FRANKIE SINATRA
(confident)
A Boston PD is always sure.

Autumn leans toward Charlie and gives him a small sketch pad.

AUTUMN SUMMERS
(hands him a sketch pad)
Charlie, draw something brave,
okay?

They quickly get out of the car. Frankie watches them as he receives a dispatch over the speaker

SPEAKER DISPATCH (SPEAKER)
"EXPLOSION AT PRECINCT 8. Multiple
officers down.

FRANKIE SINATRA
(softly)
The dam bastards are playing more
than Monsters and Trucks.

He starts to accelerate the car.

ACT 6, SCENE 8
POLICE PRECINCT 8

EXT: BOSTON

Morning light shows smoke, fire , and chaos. Fire trucks
bursting on to the scene. The maintenance van burns down.

ACT 6, SCENE 9
BOSTON- SECURITY CONTROL ROOM-SAME TIME

INT: BANK OF

Thomas Cromwell stands amidst security cameras . He flips an
off button where all the camera monitors turn black.

THOMAS CROMWELL
Good morning America. And that's
checkmate, Boston Freedom.

He then presses a remote control which sets off smoke bombs
which set off a cascade reaction of fire alarms . He walks
calmly through the chaos as smoke fills the bank.

ACT 6, SCENE 10
BOSTON-KEY VAULT LEVEL

INT: BANK OF

Hybrid robot Caleb gets past the lasers and locks into the Vault. He extracts the Root Key and slips it in the containment case.

THOMAS CROMWELL (V.O)
(earpiece in Caleb's ear)
Three minutes. Make a Clean Exit.

There will be around 20 seconds of him trying different codes and then finally gaining access for the Root Key.

CALEB ROBOT AGENT
(grabs Root Key)
Extraction Complete.

THOMAS CROMWELL
(earpiece in Caleb's ear)
A Crown Jewel in route.

Caleb walks out the exit as the match cut to Dr. Mateo Sinatra and Autumn walking into Axis manufacturing.

INT: AXIS MANUFACTURING- BACK CORRIDOR- SAME TIME

Dr. Mateo Sinatra and Autumn step into Axis's network floor. They are scanning for cameras and see one as the match cut of that camera goes to the camera in AlgoVida's Office.

ACT 6, SCENE 11
OFFICE- SKYLINE

INT: ALGOVIDA

Chase dressed in an immaculate suit with Sienna by his side. Duke Winston gets recalibrated with a neural helmet by two engineers. The biochip implant is flickering at the back of the skull.

CHASE SUMMERS
(to Duke Winston)
You will infiltrate Helix Fortress
inside the Government. Locate
Autumn Summers. Bring her back
Alive. Neutralize the Doctor.

DUKE WINSTON
(robotic flat line)
Command received. Parameters
locked.

Sienna's elegant composure breaks.

SIENNA
(upset)
Alive? After Everything?

CHASE SUMMERS
(cold)
In love and war, Loyalty is
temporary.

SIENNA
(upset)
I was supposed to be your Queen.

CHASE SUMMERS
Sienna, the empire must rule in
order. And order demands that the
first Queen still exists. Variables
then shift according to logic.

LILAC: Autumn's sister, caucasian, female, 30's , protective,
determined, and can be bossy

The office door storms opens with Lilac Summers, Autumn's
sister storming in and followed by intern Stella.

LILAC
(angry and loud)
Where is she, Chase? You put a
price on your own wife?

STELLA
Mr. Summers I tried to stop her.

CHASE SUMMERS
It's okay Stella. There is no price
for my love, and there is no price
tag for power.

LILAC
(hostile)
Power? Is that what you define as
rewriting people's consciousness?

CHASE SUMMERS
Not the scientist I hired,
confusing emotion with logic.

On the holographic projector shows a map of Boston with
dozens red circle dots pulsing.

AVIRA (FROM THE MONITOR)
Unauthorized Access detected - Axis
Facility.

CHASE SUMMERS
(to Duke)
Fetch the Queen. Game over for her
knight.

LILAC
(upset)
Unbelievable. Still acting like you
run an empire.

CHASE SUMMERS
(cold)
Lilac, I am the reason the empire
exits, and When my Queen, Autumn
returns back in succession, I
honorarily invite you to our Grand
Castle to celebrate the new rule.

LILAC
(sarcastic)
Lovely, well if the Queen is safely
back in her throne, then I will
Rsvp.

STELLA.
Lilac, please come this way.

Stella escorts Lilac. Then the conversation resumes between
Sienna and Chase.

SIENNA
Have you gone mad? Turning real
life into a chessboard.

CHASE SUMMERS
(witty)
Brilliantly mad. A king outsmarting
his players. You get on board.

SIENNA
(inches closer)
Then what, am I the joker?

CHASE SUMMERS
(smiling)
No... you are my winning piece.

He grabs her by the waist and they start kissing. Sunlit is
coming to match cut the sunlit in Thomas Cromwell's
Penthouse.

ACT 6, SCENE 12

INT:

CROMWELL'S PENTHOUSE- LIVING ROOM- LATE MORNING

Sunlight seeps in the living room. Thomas Cromwell stands by the window in a tailored suit. The Root key glowing in his hand. Caleb, the hybrid human robot agent is methodically packing a suitcase.

WREN ABOTT: BRITISH Corrupt Parliament Member.
British, Caucasian male, 50's-70's. Part of the European banking system. Sarcastic.

Cromwell dials a number. Coffee on the table. Sir Wren Abott is on speaker. Sir Wren Abott.

WREN ABOTT (V.O)

(sarcastic)

Thomas Cromwell. King of Algorithms, ruler of financial fantasies. Tell me your Majesty, do you still have a Crown?

THOMAS CROMWELL

(chuckles)

Sir Abott, It still fits.

WREN ABOTT (V.O.)

We're waiting for the code. Every day that passes, Parliament grows restless. The European Central Bank needs a good faith sign that takeover of the American vault isn't a fairytale but a headline.

Cromwell takes a sip of his scotch.

THOMAS CROMWELL

Tell your bankers, fairytales aren't magically made over night. The next headline is the Bank of D.C. A bigger fireworks than the magic kingdom.

WREN ABOTT (V.O)

(sarcastic)

What about your American Ally, Chase Summers? The man with the God complex, and too many Queens?

THOMAS CROMWELL
(turns around)
Every King believes he rules the
board. I just move the pieces.

WREN ABOTT
(chuckling)
Careful Thomas. One day you may not
have a board to run.

THOMAS CROMWELL
(loud with passion)
Sir Abott, Then I will build a new
board.

WREN ABOTT
Cromwell, I like the way your
talking. Legendary leaders always
think ahead. When the headline is
due, a coronation ceremony will
follow, crowning the greatest king
alive.

THOMAS CROMWELL
(takes a sip of his
scotch)
The headline will come in due time.

The call hangs up.

ACT 7, SCENE 1
PENTHOUSE

INT: CROMWELL

Then a new face time window shows up on the projector screen.

DR. PETER HANSEN: Visionary Doctor and researcher. Secret investor and co founder of Helix. A Worldwide Neuroscientist and Tech strategist that helped build Helix 4.0. Dr. Mateo's mentor in Boston's elite medical world. The hook character between Cromwell's Mission, Helix, and the hospital.

DR. PETER HANSEN (ON SCREEN)
How's the King doing keeping our
mission contained?

THOMAS CROMWELL
(sharp)
Containment that's an illusion, Dr.
Hansen. The data, well that's
reality.

DR. PETER HANSEN (ON SCREEN)
 (smiles)
 Keep Dr. Mateo Sinatra in play.
 He's the perfect cover for the
 collapse of Shield Pharmaceuticals
 and the cybersecurity grid.

DR. PETER HANSEN (CONT'D)
 (joking)
 And it seems our good doctor has a
 Juliet by his side.

Thomas Cromwell chuckles as the plays with the Root key like
 a prize.

THOMAS CROMWELL
 (charming)
 Legend has it that Romeo and Juliet
 never made it out alive?

DR. PETER HANSEN (ON SCREEN)
 No, but their tragedy built
 legends. Consider this your dress
 rehearsal for your next Act.

ACT 7, SCENE 2
 PENTHOUSE

INT: CROMWELL

The call ends. Thomas Cromwell with a devious smile and door
 slides open and AVIRA, his AI female human robot parades in.
 Caleb, his AI male human robot follows.

AVIRA
 (robotic but upbeat)
 Your Majesty, Parliament is no
 longer a variable in play. Shall I
 schedule your coronation or your
 termination?

THOMAS CROMWELL
 (smiling)
 Both, One can not exist without the
 other. A three hundred sixty degree
 existence. Beginnings mark endings
 and celebrations are a rebirth. We
 need to keep them guessing.

CALEB ROBOT AGENT
 (eyes lighting up)
 Sir Cromwell, does guessing equate
 to deceiving?

THOMAS CROMWELL
Guessing is deception, Caleb. The crown of every monarchy is formed by lies cemented in truth.

CALEB ROBOT AGENT
(robotic and curious)
Then by directive are we a new monarchy of deception?

THOMAS CROMWELL
(chuckling)
Deception is what moves variables in the Kingdom of Algorithms. It's what keeps Pawns loyal and kings alive.

AVIRA
(bossy)
Caleb, you are not commanded to lead directives. You can barely get through a conversation.

CALEB ROBOT AGENT
(sarcastic)
Acknowledged. Should I log this as work place harassment or team building?

Avira tilts her head and rolls her eyes.

THOMAS CROMWELL
Both. Every empire needs a little theatrics and dysfunction it keeps the kingdom real. Avira, show me our subjects. Let's see who's trying to rewrite the King's commandments.

The wall screen comes to life, switching to a live feed of Dr. Mateo Sinatra and Autumn Summers sneaking in Axis Manufacturing.

Then Avira lasers in on the screen.

AVIRA
Unauthorized entry detected. Axis Tower. Female Subject: Autumn Summers. Male Subject: Dr. Mateo Sinatra. Probability of Survival: twenty-five percent.

CALEB ROBOT AGENT
Recommendation: Terminate.

Cromwell with his sinister smirk.

THOMAS CROMWELL
(marveled)
Let the lovers play with fire.
Every rebellion makes a monarchy
worth ruling.

AVIRA
(acknowledged)
Your Majesty, a feeling detected.
Would you like me to delete it?

THOMAS CROMWELL
(exclaimed)
Keep it. Even Kings need some
emotion. It makes the story
noteworthy.

He steps closer out the window.

THOMAS CROMWELL (CONT'D)
(victory)
Every empire dies once. Ours is
simply reborn under the ReGenesis
Initiative.

Avira eyes begin to flicker blue light.

AVIRA
(robotic)
Acknowledged. Beginning
preparations for ReGenesis.

THOMAS CROMWELL
(triumphant)
Let the resurrection begin.

The light in Avira eyes match cut the red alarms flashing in
Axis Manufacturing.

ACT 7, SCENE 3
MANUFACTURING

INT: AXIS

Red alarms flash as Dr. Mateo and Autumn are in a private
computer room. Dr. Mateo on the computer and the screen shows
"ReGenesis Initiative-Phase 1: Neural Biochip Implantation."

AUTUMN SUMMERS
Jeez he's at again, ReGenesis is a
new AI program.

DR. MATEO SINATRA
(confirmed)
And it's global. He has these human
factories all over. London, Zurich,
and Singapore. These are not
research labs.

AUTUMN SUMMERS
(eyes widen)
No, they are human robot factories
on a mass scale.

A loud sound from outside.

DR. MATEO SINATRA
(softly)
We got company.

Dr. Mateo grabs the disc from the drive. Security bursts in quickly and he throws a smoke bomb that erupts. They run through a back door to a stairwell, and then outside. Donovan McNully pulls up outside the exit.

Autumn and Dr. Mateo jump in, and the engine roars as the tires screech as they get away.

AUTUMN SUMMERS
(out of breath)
Just in time.

DONOVON MCNULLY
(blurted)
You two are something, you have
half the city chasing the
impossible. And now I've got a
Boston memo calling this an
internal cyber breach. You want to
tell me what the hell is going on?

DR. MATEO SINATRA
(clinical tone)
A blueprint for something called
ReGenesis Initiative.

DONOVON MCNULLY
That's Helix again? I thought that
volcano erupted.

AUTUMN SUMMERS

(informs)

It did but they found a way for disaster relief, recovering it and then making it undetectable, both inside global healthcare and government systems.

DONOVON MCNULLY

(scoffs)

You're telling me this goes higher than Chase Summer's Empire?

DR. MATEO SINATRA

(concludes)

Much Higher. The chips they are testing aren't just tracking vitals, but they rewriting the brain, suppressing emotion, and turning humans into puppets. It's human control in a lab.

Donovan goes through the light when it turns red and horns honk.

DONOVON MCNULLY

(loud)

Jesus fucking christ! You two are open targets.

AUTUMN SUMMERS

(sighs with worry)

That's why I need to go back to Chase.

DR. MATEO SINATRA

(surprised)

What are you talking about?

AUTUMN SUMMERS

If Chase believes I survived with memory loss, I can walk straight back to the kingdom, act like the Queen he programmed, and find the code to shut down operation ReGenesis.

DR. MATEO SINATRA

(eyes intense)

Are you out of your mind? That's complete suicide.

DONOVON MCNULLY

Players like Chase Summers will let down their walls if he knows his Queen still operates on his command with no memories of error.

DR. MATEO SINATRA

Still, she is not some piece of fresh meat to feed to the sharks.

AUTUMN SUMMERS

I'm a Queen in this game, they are harder to replace than any King, but to beat someone in his own game, you must start from the home, inside the castle.

DONOVON MCNULLY

(comedic)

It sounds like the Queen has a loyal knight?

DR. MATEO SINATRA

My loyalty is always to people I care about. Right?

He grabs her hand, and they look at each other.

AUTUMN SUMMERS

Always.

DONOVON MCNULLY

Heading to the townhome now. Frankie is waiting.

The Camera match cuts the light in the car window to the light in Chase's AlgoVida Office.

ACT 7, SCENE 4
TOWER- OFFICE

INT: ALGOVIDA

The light cuts across the glass window to match cut the prior scene. Chase Summer slides his wedding ring back on and he sets the wedding photo of himself and Autumn back on his desk. Behind him Sienna, his lover and assistant wears just lingerie and her eyes are teary from crying.

SIENNA

(upset)

You're really putting that back on?

CHASE SUMMERS
 (quietly)
 The world loves a a good
 resurrection story.

SIENNA
 Is that what this is? Where do I
 fit in ?

CHASE SUMMERS
 Your the fuel in my story that
 keeps me going in through the
 chapter of building a dynasty.

SIENNA
 For god sakes Chase, Is everything
 a game of power and thrones?

Chase steps closer.

CHASE SUMMERS
 (clears his throat)
 A king doesn't love, Sienna, he
 reigns.

SIENNA
 Then am I just a fool, a court
 jester in a tragedy? A body for
 amusement and pleasure.

She has a tear coming down her face, and then he comes
 closer.

CHASE SUMMERS
 (pushes her hair back)
 No your my muse. A reminder even
 Kings need a light of inspiration
 to their picture.

SIENNA
 Your picture is always changing.
 The moment someone doesn't fit the
 frame anymore, you change it.

CHASE SUMMERS
 No Sienna, I restore what's
 valuable. I move what threatens the
 existence of the kingdom at
 AlgoVida.

SIENNA
 (sniffles)
 And what about the Queen?

CHASE SUMMERS

(steps closer)

The Queen is still alive. As long as the first Queen exists, the Kingdom must play along. Order of appearances keep the Crown pristine.

SIENNA

(annoyed)

So am I just the lady of the night to keep your engine revved up?

CHASE SUMMERS

No your a Goddess of beauty that fuels my ego.

SIENNA

(retorts)

I'm not going to hang like a forgotten masterpiece in the background while you resurrect her.

CHASE SUMMERS

Then don't. Play with power instead. There's a board meeting tomorrow at 9:00. ReGenesis initiative goes public in a month. You'll be promoted to Senior Executive and receive a hundred thousand dollar monthly bonus for your loyalty and silence to the kingdom.

SIENNA

(smiling)

Buying Queens now, Chase?

CHASE SUMMERS

No. Crowning one. But remember the real Queen already has her crown. You just wear the jewels I choose.

Chase turns towards the window.

CHASE SUMMERS (CONT'D)

(distant)

Schedule the Board meeting. Make sure the press release mentions my wife's recovery. Even Kings need their fairytales crafted.

SIENNA

Just one day Chase, maybe your
fairytale will bury you. And the
Queen won't be the one who saves
you.

On his way to the exit he says.

CHASE SUMMERS

(chuckles)

Then I will die a King.

Sienna watches him go out. She goes back to the wedding photo
and turns it face down.

ACT 7, SCENE 5
TOWNHOME

INT: MATEO'S

Sunlight peaks through the blinds. The boy Charlie Thompson
plays a video game in the living room. Autumn eloquently
dressed in a beautiful creme dress with pearls and light
makeup. She confidently walks out in the hallway. Dr. Mateo
clutches a small velvet box.

DR. MATEO SINATRA

(revere)

You clean up too well for someone
who has amnesia.

AUTUMN SUMMERS

(smiles)

Don't forget, Doc, I was a Queen in
a past life. Memory doesn't forget
those crowning moments.

DR. MATEO SINATRA

Well now that are walking into a
role of royalty, it's only fitting
a Queen should be reminded of her
place.

He opens the box, revealing a delicate antique diamond
bracelet.

AUTUMN SUMMERS

(admires)

It's beautiful.

DR. MATEO SINATRA

So are you. It belonged to my
mother who was the Queen of the
household growing up.

(MORE)

DR. MATEO SINATRA (CONT'D)
She wore it to remind her of the
beauty of strength in a hard time.

It's quiet for a moment.

AUTUMN SUMMERS
And what if Chase suspects I
remember?

DR. MATEO SINATRA
Then let him see a polished picture
that is reframed.

AUTUMN SUMMERS
(chuckling)
Your spending too much time in his
kingdom.

DR. MATEO SINATRA
Just long enough to know the
Queen's about to start her own
reign.

The Video Game chimes in that the boy is playing and it says
in perfect orchestrated timing "Mission Complete." Autumn
looks towards Charlie and then Dr. Mateo.

AUTUMN SUMMERS
Maybe we'll both survive the next
mission.

DR. MATEO SINATRA
You will. Because your playing with
hope, and a throne of purpose.

Frankie comes in from the other side.

FRANKIE SINATRA (O.S.)
Car's ready. Press is all over over
the gate.

Autumn looks at Mateo one last time.

AUTUMN SUMMERS
This isn't good-bye.

DR. MATEO SINATRA
No. Just a scene change.

He leans in and they share an intimate kiss. Then she steps
back, grabs her purse, and slides on her sunglasses, slipping
right into her role as Chase Summer's wife. Dr. Mateo watches
her walk out the door as the sound of heels echo.

ACT 7, SCENE 6
SINATRA'S TOWNHOUSE DAY

EXT: DR. MATEO

A black limousine waits at the curb. Paparazzi waiting and flashing lights capturing Autumn as she steps out. The reporters are calling her name as she ignores and steps into the limo.

The camera shows Dr. Mateo watching from the window as their eyes meet one last time before she closes the limo door. The limo begins to drive away.

ACT 7, SCENE 7
SUMMER'S MANSION

EXT: CHASE

The black limousine moves through the iron gates towards Chase Summer's mansion. Reporters are huddled like hawks on the driveway as cameras start flashing.

NEWS REPORTER (V.O)
Autumn Summers, wife of tech mogul
Chase Summers has returned home
after surviving a near fatal
accident that shocked Boston's
elite.

The limo's door swings open and Autumn poised steps out of the limo. The reporters yelling her name but she proceeds up the entrance. She adjusts her posture and smiles. The camera flashes catch the glimmer of the diamond bracelet. She walks through the door and is greeted by Chase and the housekeeper. For a moment the camera captures a pause in the movement during the News Reporter Voice over and then after movement returns .

INT: CHASE SUMMER'S MANSION FOYER

CHASE SUMMERS
(standing on the stairs)
Welcome home, My Queen.

AUTUMN SUMMERS
(calm)
It's good to be home.

He descends the stairs like a King greeting his prized gold. He reaches for her hand and then notices the bracelet.

CHASE SUMMERS
This wasn't mine.

AUTUMN SUMMERS
It was a gift from a friend.

A long silent pause.

CHASE SUMMERS

I see. I'll have it appraised. I wouldn't want my Queen wearing anything counterfeit.

AUTUMN SUMMERS

Don't worry, Chase. It's real and so am I.

The tension hangs between dangerous and new.

CHASE SUMMERS

(leans in closer-whisper)
Then let's see how my Queen wears her crown.

AUTUMN SUMMERS

Every King deserves a loyal Queen, and I plan to make you proud.

Chase smiles.

CHASE SUMMERS

That's my girl. A kingdom only thrives when it's Queen knows her place beside the throne.

Autumn in complete character role of the adoring wife.

AUTUMN SUMMERS

And every King needs a Queen to remind him how good it feels to be adored.

CHASE SUMMERS

Flattery suits you my love.

AUTUMN SUMMERS

Then I'll wear it for you.

A sudden bark from the Golden Retriever Romeo breaks the moment. His tail wagging on the floor.

AUTUMN SUMMERS (CONT'D)

(to the dog-she kneels)
You remember me don't you?

CHASE SUMMERS

Even the loyal ones never forget their Queen.

Autumn then rises and rests a hand on Chase's chest.

AUTUMN SUMMERS
 (smiles)
 And no Queen ever forgets the King
 who built her throne.

She touches chest with affection.

AUTUMN SUMMERS (CONT'D)
 You've kept the Kingdom strong, now
 let me help you make it
 unforgettable.

CHASE SUMMERS
 That's my Queen always knowing the
 right thing to say.

She meets his eye with quiet calculation but warmth.

AUTUMN SUMMERS
 Only because I finally understand
 the game we are playing.

CHASE SUMMERS
 Then we play to win. Together

They interlock hands as real life King and Queen come to
 life. Romeo barks again wagging his tail.

The doors open up and they are in perfect sync and step out
 together as the picture perfect couple in front of the
 flashing cameras with their dog by their side. The
 overwhelming lights make the scene become pure white which
 transitions to the End Title Card.

TITLE SCREEN OF "BEHIND THE ALGORITHM"

ACT 7, SCENE 8
 LAB MONITOR ROOM-LONDON

INT: DR. HANSEN'S

The humming of servers. Rows of monitors shine in the dark.
 The Central screen shows Autumn and Chase walking out to the
 Paparazzi. A faint smile from Dr. Hansen as he sits in
 front of all the monitors.

DR. PETER HANSEN
 (softly)
 Let the King and Queen have their
 moment. Phase one is complete.

He turns towards another monitor labeled Project ReGenesis.
 Autumn's file flashes Subject: Autumn Summers Active.

The camera zooms in on the pixels of the lights flashing as the transition to the rolling credits of the movie come on with the theme movie song.