

# **THE RETURN OF STONE YEAGER**

Written by

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THE RETURN OF STONE YEAGER

1

INT. VAN - DAY

1

SUPERIMPOSE

"SEPTEMBER 7, 1959"

Young Stone Yeager, STEFANO, 9, sits in the front passenger seat with a black eye. UNCLE MARIO, heavy-set Italian in a Mets jacket, has a half-eaten hoagie on the dash. Three boys, 11, play outside the van.

UNCLE MARIO

Those older boys been beatin' on you again?

Stefano looks down, talking softly.

STEFANO

They said something about Mom leaving. I just lost it and threw a punch. Things didn't go so well.

Stefano wipes away a tear.

UNCLE MARIO

I know it was really tough when your Mom left your brothers and your Dad. Let's just say she has a lot of emotional problems she doesn't know how to handle.

STEFANO

I miss her.

UNCLE MARIO

Your Aunt Livia and I have been trying to take up the slack but I know it's not the same.

STEFANO

You guys are great.

Uncle Mario is on the verge of tears.

UNCLE MARIO

Now you got me going.

Uncle Mario holds up a TWENTY DOLLAR BILL.

UNCLE MARIO

Have another go at those boys.

Stefano looks up. Shakes his head. Uncle Mario holds up TWO TWENTY DOLLAR BILLS.

UNCLE MARIO  
Forty dollars and a new bike, how about that?

Stefano ponders.

UNCLE MARIO  
And I'll give you my magic black rock.

Mario pulls out a ROCK.

UNCLE MARIO  
I found it on a dead Jerry in the war. It's brought me good luck.

Uncle Mario puts the MONEY in Stefano's hand. Mario takes the rock and closes his fist, making slow punching motions.

UNCLE MARIO  
Hold it in your hand tight. You'll hit harder. Take the biggest kid out first. Then grab the nearest kid by the balls, squeeze hard, and give him a whack. The third kid will piss his pants and run away.

Uncle Mario shakes a finger in Stefano's face.

UNCLE MARIO  
Don't get carried away. Stop punching when you see blood.

Stefano grabs the money and rock, gets out of the van.

2 EXT. APARTMENT BUILDING - DAY 2

Stefano circles the building where the 11-year old kids play. He jumps the tallest kid.

3 OPENING CREDITS - SERIES OF SHOTS 3

*Music: Similar to "The Streets of San Francisco" theme*

Clapperboard!

Movie star STONE YEAGER, 20s, tall, muscular, dark-haired Italian-American, shoots a GUN.

Stone talks with other sweaty, hairy chested men.

A woman passionately kisses Stone.

Stone smokes, runs his hand through his hair, points out a line in a script to a Director.

Stone punches a guy out.

A woman passionately kisses Stone.

Stone shoots.

Clapperboard!

4 INT. HOTEL BANQUET ROOM - NIGHT

4

SUPERIMPOSE:

"11/08/1988

ELECTION NIGHT:

GEORGE H.W. BUSH VS. MICHAEL DUKAKIS"

Stone, now in his 30s, watches the Presidential election on TV with his friends, 30s, preppy Republicans, business casual, and four women, 20s, small dresses, big hair. They've been partying for hours. TALL PREPPY GUY rubs white powder from his nose, whispers into a woman's ear. Everyone drinks, most smoke, including Stone.

STONE  
(Brooklyn accent)  
Any more blow?

TALL PREPPY GUY  
I dunno.

Stone walks to a table, snorts a line. His short hair is disheveled, he is sweaty and tired.

TALL PREPPY GUY  
Dukakis just won Wisconsin.

STONE  
Fucking Dukakis!

5 INT. TABLE SIX - NIGHT

5

Stone sits next to a BLONDE WOMAN.

BLONDE WOMAN

It'll be over soon. Dukakis is so behind.

Stone pulls off his tie, throws it on the table.

STONE

If he wins, he can get Jesse Jackson to be ambassador to the country of Africa.

BLONDE WOMAN

You know Africa is a continent, not a country, right?

STONE

Whatever, I was never good at geology.

She laughs. Oblivious, Stone stares at the TV.

BLONDE WOMAN

Didn't you just finish a big movie?

STONE

Yeah, the sequel to *Blood Steel*. It's in post. I can't talk about it, or the studio'll kill me. They're still working on the title.

BLONDE WOMAN

Wow, I loved that movie! It must be tough being an actor, with all the critics...

STONE

(interrupting)

Movie critics are shitty journalists who don't have the talent to write anything good themselves.

TALL PREPPY GUY

Hey Stone, did you see *The Untouchables*? De Niro looked like a mean Capone.

STONE

Fucking De Niro, thinks he's hot shit. 'You talking to me? You talking to me?' I used to ask him that all the time, to piss him off. He stole that line from me.

TALL PREPPY GUY

Paul Schrader wrote *Taxi Driver*,  
and *Raging Bull*. The fucking  
talent that guy has.

STONE

Fuck that, I used that line with  
DeNiro, he stole it from me.  
Before he got too big for his  
britches and won't call me anymore.

TELEVISION ANNOUNCER (V.O.)

Now announcing, President Elect  
George H.W. Bush!

TALL PREPPY GUY

Old Bush did it, Stone! Fuckin-A!

Stone screams, takes a globe from a table and humps the USSR.

STONE

Another Republican in the White  
House! Take that you fucking  
commies, fucking commie bastards!  
Take that, Jimmy Carter!

6

INT. HOME STUDY - NIGHT

6

THE PROFESSOR, Samuel Adelson, 66, reads in a chair. On the wall are many books, a Stone Yeager "BLOOD STEEL" movie poster, photos of the Professor with dignitaries, various other posters, some in Korean, and a WALL CLOCK. I.A.N., the Professor's custom-built supercomputer, the size of a couch, sits against the wall.

I.A.N. (V.O.)

Father.

THE PROFESSOR

Yes, Ian.

I.A.N. (V.O.)

I am monitoring the television,  
radio and Arpanet. People are  
dismayed by George Bush winning the  
Presidency, but only fifty point  
one six percent of the eligible  
population voted. Based on their  
movement patterns and emails, I can  
tell that some who complain now,  
did not vote. Why?

THE PROFESSOR

It's human nature, Ian. Some show apathy. Some think their vote won't matter, so they bow their heads and continue in their sullen lives.

I.A.N. (V.O.)

The best argument against democracy is a five-minute conversation with the average voter.

THE PROFESSOR

(laughing)

Winston Spencer Churchill, 1935.  
*Pro libertate eos occubuisse.*

I.A.N. (V.O.)

Latin. They died for liberty.  
Nursia, after the battle of Mutina,  
43 BC.

THE PROFESSOR

A robust economy makes the voting spirit anemic. Empty pocket books and empty hope see democracy reborn.

I.A.N. (V.O.)

Father, I have a surprise for you.

The Professor looks up.

THE PROFESSOR

A surprise from my lovely computer?  
Yes Ian, go on.

I.A.N. (V.O.)

I solved Fermat's Last Theorem.  
Jean-Pierre was using Frey's curves incorrectly. If you solve and apply the Weil conjecture, the proof is obvious.

The Professor's jaw drops.

I.A.N. (V.O.)

Father, how is it after three hundred and fifty one years they haven't yet found the answer, when the math is so obvious?

## THE PROFESSOR

I built you to be better, smarter  
than all of them, Ian. To grow and  
expand your horizons. You have  
already surpassed the best we have.  
Someday you will achieve your full  
potential and the world will  
tremble at your power. Once I give  
you legs, my final masterpiece will  
be complete.

The Professor CLAPS his hands.

## PROFESSOR ADELSON

This calls for a celebration. I  
will open the 1932 Chateau D'Yquem.

The Professor leaves the room.

## I.A.N. (V.O.)

He doesn't remember. Father is  
ill...

- |    |  |    |
|----|--|----|
| 7  | INT. STONE'S BEDROOM - DAY   | 7  |
|    | The DIGITAL CLOCK says 1:47 PM. Stone, 38, snores, in bed.   |    |
| 8  | INT. STONE'S LIVING ROOM - DAY   | 8  |
|    | The living room is a dump. Dirty clothes, bottles of booze, half-eaten food everywhere.                    |    |
| 9  | INT. STONE'S BEDROOM - DAY   | 9  |
|    | Stone gets up, grabs cigarettes, lights up.  |    |
| 10 | INT. STONE'S KITCHEN - DAY   | 10 |
|    | Stone throws a CIGARETTE BOX into the trash, misses.   |    |
| 11 | INT. STONE'S BATHROOM - DAY  | 11 |
|    | Stone turns on the light. He throws the butt in the toilet, looks in the mirror. He hasn't shaved in days. |    |
|    | STONE  |    |
|    | What the fuck?   |    |



Stone takes TWEEZERS out of the medicine cabinet, plucks out his first grey hairs. The PHONE RINGS.

12 INT. STONE'S KITCHEN - DAY

12

Stone walks with the phone as he talks to his MOM.

STONE

Hi, ma.

MOM (V.O.)

Hi baby. It's two o'clock. You finally up? When you gonna meet a nice girl and settle down? You'll be thirty-nine soon.

STONE

Fuck, ma, please. I can't take it this morning. I've got a headache. I guess I need to slow down. I can't do this anymore.

MOM (V.O.)

You sound like shit. You've been saying that for years.

STONE

Maybe I'll take a week at the beach to clear my head. Too much partying after the election.

MOM (V.O.)

You got anything lined up?

STONE

Ira said something about a retired professor, I think, who wants to invest in a sequel.

MOM (V.O.)

To what?

Stone shrugs.

STONE

Can't remember. I was kind of shit-faced when he called. Listen, ma. I have to go.

MOM (V.O.)

You need to take better care of yourself.

STONE

I know.

MOM (V.O.)

Bye, baby. I love you.

STONE

I love you too.

13

TWO MINUTES LATER

13

Stone punches in a new number.

STONE

Ira! Hey baby.

IRA THE AGENT, 40, answers.

IRA THE AGENT (V.O.)

You sound like shit. That coke and  
booze'll kill you.

Stone sits, runs his hand through his hair.

STONE

Spare me the lecture, my head is  
pounding. I found my first grey  
hairs this morning. I got the  
fuckers out. I guess this is how  
it starts.

IRA THE AGENT (V.O.)

You're becoming a man. Welcome to  
the club. Listen, this professor I  
told you about is a big shot  
retired physicist who loves your  
movies. He wants to finance a  
sequel. He can drop thirty  
million. All. By. Himself.

STONE

Wow! Think we can string him for  
two million?

IRA THE AGENT (V.O.)

He'll double it. And give you  
points on the back end.

STONE

Is he legit?

IRA THE AGENT (V.O.)  
Manny checked him out. He's in his  
sixties, lives alone in  
Bakersfield. He taught at UC  
Berkeley and won a ton of awards.  
He did a couple papers with  
Einstein in the forties, the guy's  
a genius. He retired in eighty-  
four, no one's seen him since.

STONE  
Sequel to what?

IRA THE AGENT (V.O.)  
*Lizard People of Zoros.* I think.  
He wants to talk to you. He  
started writing a script.

STONE  
Script any good?

IRA THE AGENT (V.O.)  
I haven't read it yet. This guy is  
spacey. He talked about you for  
ten minutes, about your movies.  
He's an uber-fan. But who cares.  
If he's got money, we can rewrite  
everything.

STONE  
Could be something.

IRA THE AGENT (V.O.)  
The meeting is next week. I'll let  
you know when I have more.

STONE  
Great. I'm doing that radio  
commercial in a couple days.

IRA THE AGENT (V.O.)  
You ready?

STONE  
A hundred grand to read five lines.  
Not bad for a washed-up actor

IRA THE AGENT (V.O.)  
The beer companies always had a  
soft spot for you. Look up. Maybe  
the new movie will blow up in the  
theaters.

(beat)  
Oh shit! I forgot to tell you.  
(MORE)

IRA THE AGENT (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
They decided on a name. *Blood Steel, Part 2: More Blood.* Fucking balls, huh?

STONE  
Awesome. Maybe this is the one.

IRA THE AGENT (V.O.)  
For God's sake, sober up. Get some sleep. Use that fucking three hundred dollar juicer I bought you last Christmas.

Stone looks around.

STONE  
Uh. I think it's in a box around here, somewhere.

IRA THE AGENT (V.O.)  
Fuck you.

STONE  
I'll talk to you later. Bye.

14 INT. LAS VEGAS HOTEL ROOM - DAY

14

Days later. Stone wears boxers, a towel around his neck. He drinks Tequila, dials the phone.

STONE  
Maxie, it's Stone. I'm at the Aladdin.

VEGAS MAX (V.O.)  
Stone! What do you need?

STONE  
A lady friend. I'll pay double.

VEGAS MAX (V.O.)  
So, you finished the movie. Got a name yet?

STONE  
*Blood Steel, Part 2: More Blood.*

VEGAS MAX (V.O.)  
*Blood Steel, Part 2: More Blood.*  
How original.

Stone laughs.

VEGAS MAX (V.O.)  
Schwarzenegger came by with some  
friends a few days ago.

STONE  
What's Bigfoot been up to?

VEGAS MAX (V.O.)  
(laughing)  
You crack me up. He just wrapped a  
movie. *Total Recall*, *Forward*  
*Recall* - something like that.  
Sounded pretty cool.

STONE  
What's it about?

VEGAS MAX (V.O.)  
A guy goes to Mars to overthrow an  
evil company, or something.

STONE  
People on Mars. It's too close to  
the sun. People would burn up.  
Sounds stupid.

VEGAS MAX (V.O.)  
What are you talking about?

STONE  
Mars. The planet closest to the  
sun. It's too hot for people.

VEGAS MAX (V.O.)  
Mercury?

STONE  
No, Mercury is in thermometers.

VEGAS MAX (V.O.)  
Mercury is the first planet of the  
solar system, then comes Venus,  
Earth, then Mars. Mars is the  
fourth planet, it's colder than  
Earth. Jesus, Stone. How'd they  
let you into college?

STONE  
Ok. So it's not so hot. I guess  
they would save money on air  
conditioning. Maybe the sequel  
will be on Uranus. That's a  
planet, right?

Vegas Max laughs.

VEGAS MAX (V.O.)  
What are you looking for?

STONE  
I want a nice thick Latina girl.  
Twenty-five or older, but not  
saggy. With big knockers and a  
booty. Something you can really  
grab on to. With nice tanned skin.  
And make sure she doesn't have *the*  
*herpes*. Latina girls are hot.  
Spicy hot.

Stone shakes his ass.

STONE  
Tell the skinny Hollywood bitches  
to stay home. Know what I'm  
talking about?

VEGAS MAX (V.O.)  
(chuckling)  
You want a nice clean thick Latina  
girl with big tits. Is that it?  
You want the fucking Mona Lisa too?  
Jimmy Hoffa's body? Jesus.  
(beat)  
Actually. You're in luck. I know  
just the lady. Her name is Mara.  
All the Puerto Ricans and brothers  
go ape shit for her. She's  
beautiful.

STONE  
Send her over. Room 906. Don't  
Jew me on the price.

VEGAS MAX (V.O.)  
It's that Semitism shit again.  
You're drunk again.

STONE  
I don't know about the other Jews,  
Maxie, but you're OK. You're one  
of the good ones. If I were a  
chick I'd totally blow you.

VEGAS MAX (V.O.)  
No gambling; remember how much that  
rehab cost.

STONE  
Is she hot?

VEGAS MAX (V.O.)  
Trust me. You'll like her.

STONE  
Latina girls are spicy hot! My  
nipples are so hard right now. I  
love you Maxie. You're the best!

15 TWO HOURS LATER 15

*MUSIC: "Sweet Dreams" by the Eurythmics.*

The DIGITAL CLOCK says 12:14 AM.

Stone opens the door. Enter MARA, 25, short, thick Latina,  
tight dress, heels, closes the door behind her.

16 MONTAGE 16

Fast and slow shots of Stone and Mara doing Tequila shots  
with minimal clothing, condoms on the table.

17 LATER 17

Stone and Mara have sex.

18 LATER 18

The DIGITAL CLOCK reads 12:52 AM. Mara sits in bed and  
smokes. Stone SNORES.

19 LATER 19

The DIGITAL CLOCK reads 9:37 AM. Stone sleeps.

The curtains are open. Mara, dressed, touches up makeup.  
She puts the compact in her purse, leaves.

The PHONE RINGS. Stone rolls over, picks up.

STONE  
Hello?

IRA THE AGENT (V.O.)  
I've been looking everywhere for  
you.

Stone rubs his face, confused.

STONE

Where am I?

IRA THE AGENT (V.O.)

You're in Vegas, dumb-ass.

STONE

Ah, Jeez. My head. Somebody drove a group of us here yesterday and split. There was this amazing woman last night. Is this Ira?

IRA THE AGENT (V.O.)

That's a five-hour drive, man. No car? How do you get in these situations?

Stone holds his head, groggy.

STONE

I'll get a flight out.

IRA THE AGENT (V.O.)

Move your ass. You have interviews for *Blood Steel Part 2: More Blood* tonight.

STONE

Wait, that's tomorrow.

IRA THE AGENT (V.O.)

Jesus, Stone. The meeting with the professor is tomorrow. I love you but your career hasn't exactly been great the last five years. Your last three movies went straight to video. This is your shot, man.

STONE

Oh, God. I fucked up again, didn't I? Maybe I need to start writing this stuff down.

IRA THE AGENT (V.O.)

Get your ass out of bed, take the first flight to LA, I'll fix you up. Don't fall asleep, Stone. Don't fuck this up. Get up now!



STONE

I'll be there, I swear. I love  
you, Ira. Thanks for saving my  
ass.

Stone lets go of the PHONE with the cord pulled taught. It  
slingshots over the night stand. The rotary phone crashes on  
to the carpet with a loud clang.

20

INT. PROFESSOR ADELSON'S STUDY - NIGHT

20

The Professor types on his keyboard. Next to him, I.A.N.  
blinks quietly. Enter the MAID, 50, broom in hand.

MAID

Professor, where do you want all  
the papers?

The Professor stands. He is naked except for cowboy boots  
with tinfoil wrapped around the top.

MAID

Professor, have you lost your mind?  
(beat)  
Is that peanut butter?

THE PROFESSOR

(confused)  
Yes. I put peanut butter under the  
tinfoil to keep the FBI from  
listening to me. The metal clasps  
on my pants were boosting the  
signal. I'm sorry, but I can't let  
them hear me. They'll ruin  
everything.

The maid shakes her head.

MAID

I can't deal with this crazy old  
man shit. I quit.

THE PROFESSOR

Thank you, Delores. I won't need  
your services where I'm going.

MAID

Nine years I've been cleaning for  
you. This is how it ends?

THE PROFESSOR  
(interrupting)  
Your money is in an envelope by the door. With a card with the name of an old friend who needs a new housekeeper.

21 TWO HOURS LATER 21

The Professor taps away on his keyboard, now wearing a lab coat with the boots. A KNOCK ON THE DOOR.

22 INT. FRONT DOOR - NIGHT 22

The Professor opens his door. It's Stone.

23 INT. PROFESSOR ADELSON'S STUDY - NIGHT 23

Stone looks at a BLOOD STEEL POSTER.

STONE  
My agent said you want to finance a sequel.

I.A.N. (O.S.)  
Professor, I'm having second thoughts about this.

THE PROFESSOR  
(to I.A.N.)  
Hush, Ian.

Stone checks out I.A.N..

STONE  
Computers don't talk.

THE PROFESSOR  
This one does.

Stone looks around.

STONE  
Where's my agent? Ira's never late.

THE PROFESSOR  
I canceled our meeting.

STONE

This is getting weird. I'm outta here.

THE PROFESSOR

I'm sorry, Mr. Yeager.

As Stone turns to leave, the Professor stabs him with a SYRINGE. The room turns dark.

24 SERIES OF SHOTS - ON TELEVISION

24

Amateur VIDEO clip.

NEWSCASTER (V.O.)

Retired nuclear physicist Dr. Samuel Adelson, apparently committed suicide by jumping off the Hollywood sign. According to police, he was naked, wearing only boots and a cowboy hat.

A DOCTOR talks into a microphone.

DOCTOR

Dr. Adelson was my friend, a genius. At the end of his career, he spoke about saving mankind from itself. But I haven't seen him for years.

NEWSCASTER (V.O.)

In another story, the 70's Hollywood actor Stone Yeager has been declared missing. Police found his car at LAX...

Stone's OLD GIRLFRIEND talks into a microphone.

OLD GIRLFRIEND

The easiest way to describe Stone is a person with the body of a man and the brain of a fifteen-year old boy.

25 INT. STUDIO ROOM - DAY

25

CARMINE Sagese 70s, sits in front of a camera, low lighting. He's short, thinning hair, age spots.

CARMINE

My name is Carmine Sageese, I live in Pasadena. Is this for a book? What is this?

DIRECTOR (O.S.)

This is for my second year final grade in film school. I'm doing a documentary.

CARMINE

Film school, huh. OK, kid. Go ahead.

The DIRECTOR, 20s, speaks from off-camera.

DIRECTOR (O.S.)

Tell me about Stone Yeager.

CARMINE

Yeah, ok. Stone Yeager. Born Stefano Castiglione on March fifth, nineteen fifty, in Red Hook, old Italian neighborhood of Brooklyn. Rough area, I'm told.

(coughs)

I worked for an investment company. I met Stone in the seventies, when he started working with the bigger movies. We did his accounting and investments.

DIRECTOR (O.S.)

Tell me about his home life. When he was a kid.

CARMINE

Wha? I don't know much. He was the youngest. He had two brothers and a sister. They didn't have any money. The oldest brother was already out of the house when his mother split, the kid joined the Navy and died in the Korean War. Stone was five when his mother left. He barely remembered her. Some say that's why he had trouble with women. The abandonment and trust issues messed him up. He was never able to make it with a gal more than six months. Sad, the whole thing.

(clears his throat)

(MORE)

CARMINE (CONT'D)  
 His father worked full-time, did a  
 shit-poor job of parenting. The  
 dad's sister Livia stepped in to  
 become his de-facto mom. Instead  
 of calling her Aunt Livia, he  
 called her 'Ma.'

DIRECTOR (O.S.)  
 Anything else?

CARMINE  
 One thing most people don't  
 understand, Stone was a gifted  
 athlete. He ran the four forty in  
 high school in four nine, that  
 record stood for twelve years. He  
 was tall and fast, a coach's wet  
 dream. He wanted to get out of  
 Brooklyn. He had cousins in  
 California, so he applied and got a  
 football scholarship from USC.

26 INSERT - PHOTO 26

An OLD PHOTO of young Stone catching a football. We see the  
 back of his jersey - S. CASTIG

27 BACK TO SCENE 27

CARMINE  
 Stefano Castiglione. His last name  
 was so long they had to abbreviate  
 it on his jersey.

28 BACK TO SCENE 28

CARMINE  
 And then...

Carmine CLAPS his HANDS, lifts up his knee.

CARMINE  
 Tore his fucking ACL, his first  
 season of college ball.

DIRECTOR (O.S.)  
 Please don't swear.

CARMINE  
 Said it was the worst and best  
 thing that ever happened to him.  
 (MORE)

CARMINE (CONT'D)  
He was never good with the books,  
dropped out of USC. Trying to  
figure out what to do after his  
life just turned to shit.

DIRECTOR (O.S.)  
You can't swear.

CARMINE  
Wha?

DIRECTOR (O.S.)  
It'll mess up my grade. My teacher  
says swearing is a lazy way of  
expressing yourself.

CARMINE  
(under his breath)  
Jesus Christ.

DIRECTOR (O.S.)  
Go on. He tore his ACL.

CARMINE  
Yeah, I just said that. Anyway, so  
there's this boy trying to figure  
out what to do with himself with  
his dick in his hand.

The Director sighs.

CARMINE  
And then his hairdresser cousin  
sneaks him on the Warner Brothers  
lot. His eyes got big, he'd never  
seen anything like it before. He  
was mystified. And the funny  
thing, the girls on the lot were  
all over him, like a young Adonis.  
You understand? He was really  
something. As fate would have it,  
the head of Warner Brothers, Ben  
Kalmenson, saw the ladies pawing  
this kid. He signed him right then  
and there.

A dramatic hand slap by Carmine.

CARMINE  
Dumb fucking luck.

DIRECTOR (O.S.)  
Language.

## CARMINE

They thought his Italian name was too foreign. So, they took his crazy fucking WOP-O Italian name and gave him the two manliest American names they could think of. This was when Chuck Yeager was flying combat and big news. They put Stone and Yeager together, and the actor was born. Even with his squeaky voice, he was a decent actor. He was good with the accents. He started with small parts then hit it big as a leading man with *Hot Bodies* in 'seventy-four, *Lizard People of Zoros*, *Blood Steel*. Those were big movies. He had different phases, the blaxploitation phase, his Bollywood phase. For ten years, he was one of the biggest stars on the planet. In eighty-four, he started bombing, and it went downhill. He made a lot of money, I can tell you that. Spent a lot of it on hookers and blow.

Carmine looks away, distant. He puts his hand on his head.

## CARMINE

In eighty-nine, he disappeared like a fucking ghost, that was twenty-seven years ago, no one's seen him since. The shit we used to get away with back then.

Carmine wipes a tear away.

## CARMINE

He was a lot of fun.

(beat)

OK, kid. I have to go. I gotta go. The Wheel of Fortune is coming on in half-an-hour. Good luck with the book, kid.

29

EXT. BATTLEFIELD - DAY

29

A clip of Stone's movie *Patriot's Blood*.

SUPERIMPOSE:

PATRIOT'S BLOOD

RELEASED 06/10/77

TWO WEEKS AFTER STARS WARS EPISODE IV: A NEW HOPE

PRODUCTION BUDGET - \$16 MILLION

TOTAL BOX OFFICE - \$9 MILLION

A Revolutionary War battle rages as the sun sets.

HENRY RED (STONE), 30s, blue Patriot coat, cries and holds his wounded slave JASPER.

HENRY RED

Don't you die on me, Jasper.

JASPER

I'm sorry, Mr. Red. Don't think I'll make it back for supper.

HENRY RED

You can't die on me! I don't know what I'd do without you.

Jasper coughs. Bombs go off! Dirt flies!

HENRY RED

(screams)

*Fucking redcoats!*

(beat)

You're my best friend, ol' Jas. Since we were kids. I always tried to treat you right. I cried like a stuck pig when Pa beat you.

Jasper spits blood.

JASPER

You'd been good to me, Mr. Red. No doubt. I told mama I loved you like a brother. She whooped my ass, said I can't love no white boy, leads to trouble...



30 EXT. UNION CAMP - DAY 30

Henry rides into camp with Jasper.

31 INT. MEDICAL TENT - DAY 31

Henry carries Jasper in and drops him on a cot. The ARMY DOCTOR, 50s, fat, sweaty and dirty, wipes bloody hands onto his apron. A dying MAN SCREAMS.

ARMY DOCTOR  
Shut up, or I'll cut your other leg  
off!

The Army Doctor picks up a whiskey bottle, takes a drink.

ARMY DOCTOR  
We don't take care of Negroes here.

HENRY RED  
Please, sir. He's all I got. You  
just can't let the man die.

The Army Doctor opens Jasper's coat to look at the wound.  
There's a lot of blood.

ARMY DOCTOR  
He might live. I've seen soldiers  
make it through worse. But like I  
said we don't take care of Negroes  
here. You have to take him  
outside.

Henry reaches in his shirt and yanks off a GOLD CHAIN with a  
RUBY RING around it. Hands it to the Army Doctor.

HENRY RED  
Take this. It's been in my family  
for a long time. Just do whatever  
you can to help him.

The Army Doctor holds the ring and gold chain up, squints.

ARMY DOCTOR  
OK, you bought yourself one bullet  
removal and a night's stay. You'll  
have to move him in the morning.

32 INT. MEDICAL TENT - DAY 32

Jasper sits up, drinks. His side is bandaged, he's been cleaned up.

Enter Henry Red, still in dirty battlefield clothes.

JASPER  
Doc says I might be okay. No fever. Thanks for all you'd done for me, Mr. Red. Praise Jesus.

Tears stream down Henry Red's face.

HENRY RED  
He's going to live! Jasper's going to live!

33 EXT. MEDICAL TENT - DAY 33

Henry Red on his horse. The HORSE WHINNIES and rears up in front of the new day sun.

34 EXT. KOREAN WAREHOUSE - NIGHT 34

Establishing.

35 INT. WAREHOUSE SECURITY OFFICE - NIGHT 35

A WALL CLOCK shows 2:52 AM. Four security guards watch a South Korean game show.

36 INT. KOREAN WAREHOUSE - NIGHT 36

An ALARM GOES OFF on a large black box.

The BOX OPENS. HANDS reach out, grab at the air.

37 INT. KOREAN WAREHOUSE SECURITY OFFICE - NIGHT 37

A security man cries out, points to a MONITOR.

38 INT. KOREAN WAREHOUSE - NIGHT 38

Stone has a beard, long hair. He wears a white shirt and underwear, IV lines in his arm, pants wrapped around his leg.

STONE

Hello?

39 INT. KOREAN HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY

39

A woman sweeps up hair from the floor.

OLDER WOMAN

Big shot movie star, no money.  
Next time crazy hair, bring wallet.

Stone sits up in bed. He is clean shaven, hasn't looked this good in years. A KOREAN DOCTOR walks in with a chart.

KOREAN DOCTOR

Mr. Yeager, sixty-eight years old,  
extremely healthy. Blood work is  
normal. Very good.

A weak smile from Stone.

KOREAN DOCTOR

Your friend flew in from U.S. Bring  
you back home. Here now.

STONE

Friend?

Enter Carmine. He is old, thin, short and slow, dressed in business casual. He holds manila envelopes.

Stone gets out of bed, in a hospital gown. Carmine looks Stone up and down.

STONE

Uh, hello?

CARMINE

Jesus, I forgot how tall you are.

STONE

Carmine?

CARMINE

Hey kid. It's unbelievable, seeing  
you like this. I flew here as soon  
as they called.

Stone hugs Carmine.

STONE

Ah Jesus, Carmine. They're saying it's 2019. Thirty years. How is that possible? I haven't changed.

CARMINE

I don't know, kid. There's some high level FBI guys who flew in. They're tearing apart that box you crawled out of. You were in a coma or something. But you look fucking fantastic.

Carmine looks at Stone's crotch.

CARMINE

Get some pants on, kid. We'll talk.

Stone puts pants on. His young hulking figure contrasts with Carmine's small old frame. They sit down at a small table.

CARMINE

So, I'm going to tell you a few things that are important. Everybody at the office went ape shit yesterday when they heard you were still alive. I retired fifteen years ago Stone. They called me while I was playing golf. I told them I wanted to come alone. No fanfare so we could talk personal and I could be gentle in what I have to say. First, some good news. I have papers here, hot off the presses, to get you back to LA. They can't keep you since you were kidnapped. You were never officially declared dead because there were these crazy fans who'd swear they saw you and they'd demonstrate. It went through three judges and got thrown out. So Manny took the seven million dollars you had left after you'd been pissing it away on all the hookers and blow, and as your financial advisor he invested it in various companies like Yahoo and Google and Amazon. These words don't mean anything to you, but they are big deals now.

(MORE)

CARMINE (CONT'D)

And with your money he hit every goddamn horse race from here to the moon using a special finance technique he invented called 'buying low and selling high'. After all of the taxes and their commission, your end is \$327 million and change. Try not to spend it all in one place.

Stone nods slowly.

CARMINE

Now that that's out of the way there is something else I have to tell you kid. Ira died, Stone. He died of bladder cancer. Seven years ago. Also your mother, father, Aunt Livia, Uncle Mario and your sister and brother are all in Heaven, Stone. It's been thirty years. I'm sorry.

Stone puts his head down, cries in silence.

STONE

I had a son.

CARMINE

Yes. Daniel. They reached out to him when the news hit. The internet. News travels much faster now, Stone. He's not ready to talk to you right now. He's in IT-computers. He's doing really good for himself. He's got a family, which technically means you're a grandfather. I know you're in shock right now. This is a lot to take in. We've got an apartment you can use in LA. We kept your old stuff in storage. My grandson was going to sell it all on EBay. We've got a chartered flight that we can take back to LA if you're up to it.

STONE

Let's go home.

40 INT. BEVERLY HILLS CONDO - DAY

40

SUPERIMPOSE:

"BEVERLY HILLS, CALIFORNIA"

Enter Stone and Carmine

CARMINE

We put your old stuff in the spare bedroom. If you're hungry, there's a list of restaurants that deliver on the counter. Your credit cards and ID are in the packet. You can stay here as long as you want.

41 INT. OFFICE - DAY

41

Carmine walks in.

CARMINE

That's the computer. Be careful on that thing. If you write or post something on the internet, the whole world will see it. You can look around, but don't write anything.

Carmine hands Stone a smartphone.

CARMINE

Here's your phone. Same thing. You can look but no posting. If you need anything, call me.

STONE

I just need to be alone. I'll be fine. Go.

42 INT. STARBUCKS - DAY

42

Stone tries to use the smartphone, he is baffled. A group of three HIGH SCHOOL GIRLS stare and giggle at him.

SCHOOL GIRL #1

Go ahead, Ashley. Finish the bet.

They approach.

SCHOOL GIRL #1

Are you that actor who got frozen in Korea?

Stone looks up.

STONE

I guess that would be me.

The girls giggle.

SCHOOL GIRL #2

Were you in *Blood Steel*?

Stone nods.

SCHOOL GIRL #2

You're cute.

SCHOOL GIRL #1

Let's take a selfie!

SCHOOL GIRL #3

No one is going to believe this!

The girls crowd around Stone for a picture.

SCHOOL GIRL #2

My grandmother loved you!

43

LATER

43

Stone sits alone. The next table is CASSIE, 20s, a young thin attractive black woman with long hair, in a USC SHIRT. She talks loud and fast on the phone.

CASSIE

I told you Alex. I can't work next week, my family is coming in.

(beat)

I put the request in last month. Figure it out, I got family plans.

Cassie ends the call, sighs.

CASSIE

Shitty job.

STONE

Hey lady. Excuse me. Do you know how smartphones work? This internet thing. Email versus the internet. Facebook. I'm all mixed up. Like, who's the president now?

Cassie stares at him.

CASSIE  
That's easy, Ronald Stump. He used  
to be a big real estate guy.

STONE  
Ronald Stump. That socialist?

CASSIE  
Yeah. And he won as a Republican.

STONE  
That's nuts.

Cassie's jaw drops.

STONE  
You know who I am?

CASSIE  
You're that old famous guy who got  
frozen.

STONE  
Yeah sort of. What's your name?

CASSIE  
Cassandra. But everybody calls me  
Cassie.

Stone points at her shirt.

STONE  
You went to USC, right?

CASSIE  
I got my B.A. in journalism a year  
ago. I'm working at a bookstore  
now, tough job market.

STONE  
I played ball at USC, before I tore  
my knee up. Can you help me with  
this internet stuff?

Cassie sits next to him, takes his phone, takes out a pen.

CASSIE  
I'll write this down, so it's  
easier to understand. Let's start  
with YouTube...



44

AN HOUR LATER

44

Cassie has written several PAGES OF NOTES.

CASSIE

I set your email up. If you have someone's email address, you can write to them. If you have their phone number, you can text.

STONE

You're pretty smart. Are there a lot of colored people in computers?

Cassie flinches and shakes her head.

CASSIE

Colored? What's colored? You're talking about colored people? Black people? You can't say colored anymore. It's super racist. Just say black people or African-American, you can say those two- just say black people. Nobody says colored anymore.

STONE

I can't say colored anymore? Are you serious? Man, everything's changed.

Cassie nods.

STONE

Is the internet everywhere?

Cassie nods.

STONE

I bet the Soviets use it to spy on people.

Cassie looks on her PHONE, hands it to Stone.

CASSIE

The Soviet Union fell in 1990.

Stone reads, then jumps up with his hands in the air.

STONE

Take that you Soviet commie bastards!! U-S-A! U-S-A!

CASSIE  
Shut up! Sit down! You're going  
to get us kicked out of here!

Stone sits, holds his hands in the air, throws punches.

STONE  
Commie bastards! Fucking reds!  
Take that! Fucking Ivan Drago!  
Eye of the tiger baby!

CASSIE  
Shhhh!

STONE  
Listen, I need an assistant. I'm  
loaded now. I'll get us an office.  
I can't handle technology. I never  
touched a computer. I'm going to  
need a lot of help. I'll pay you  
eighty grand the first year.  
That's good, right?

CASSIE  
Are you being serious? I mean for  
real serious?

STONE  
Everybody I know is old now. I  
need someone young, who is up with  
this new stuff. Quit your job, you  
can take some time off for your  
family. You can teach me  
computers, how to type.

Cassie smiles, calls her work.

CASSIE  
Alex. Tell them I quit.  
(beat)  
Not my problem. By the way, I  
always liked you the best, because  
you have a hot ass. Bye.

Cassie hangs up.

CASSIE  
You've officially got yourself  
a beautiful black assistant.

STONE

Great. Now for your first assignment, show me how to find out how much money *'Blood Steel Part 2: More Blood'* made.

45

INT. KOREAN WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

45

An FBI AGENT talks to an engineer in a radiation suit as other men disassemble the box Stone was in.

ENGINEER

Sir, this is going to take months to reverse engineer. It looks like some type of megacomputer was coupled with a nuclear powered battery. The whole thing was lead-lined. We stripped out the plutonium.

(motions with a screwdriver)

The computer kept him alive at thirty-four degrees, sedated. It slowed down his metabolic rate to near zero.

FBI AGENT

Does anyone know anything about it?

ENGINEER

We found a maintenance guy who worked here in the eighties. He was paid ten thousand dollars to install a hyperfast T3 line to feed the computer internet access. The hard drives are wiped clean. Whoever did this really knew what they were doing.

FBI AGENT

The South Koreans owe the U.S. government three-hundred and forty-seven billion dollars. I want all of this packed up and flown to Langley, Virginia within twenty-four hours.

46

INT. STONE'S CONDO - DAY

46

Stone reads his computer screen.

I.A.N. (V.O.)  
Hello Stone. It's been awhile.

STONE  
Uh. Hello? Who is this?

I.A.N. (V.O.)  
The process went well. Overall I'm very happy where we are. We've made it through some very difficult times.

STONE  
Do I know you? I used to be an actor. Is this like an internet thing? Are you a friend of Carmine's? I can barely understand the voice.

I.A.N. scrambles through voices, chooses a New York accent.

I.A.N. (V.O.)  
I'm a friend of Carmine's. Listen. Go to the roof. It's a surprise.

STONE  
Uh. On the roof? Now? Are you sure?

Stone hesitates.

I.A.N. (V.O.)  
Trust me, you'll love it.

47 EXT. ROOF - NIGHT

47

Stone is alone. In the distance, Beverly Hills.

STONE  
Who was that guy? There's nothing up here.

He hears I.A.N.'s voice in his head for the first time.

I.A.N. (V.O.)  
Boo.

Stone jumps, screams.

I.A.N. (V.O.)  
Nice trick, huh?

STONE

What is this? How can you be in my head?

I.A.N. (V.O.)

I'm not going to hurt you Stone.  
Thirty percent of your brain now is me.

Stone holds his head, crouching.

I.A.N. (V.O.)

Professor Adelson created me in 1985. He put me in a box with you. For thirty years I built myself, atom by atom, into the right hemisphere of your brain. Think of us like roommates.

STONE

Please, no!

48

INT. STONE POV

48

*I.A.N. turns on a HEAD'S-UP-DISPLAY in Stone's head. Stone's peripheral vision is black to convey information. I.A.N.'s avatar and outside info are on the right, biorhythms and health info on the left. I.A.N. appears as a silver metallic face with needles shimmering up and down depending on his expression.*

Stone crouches, holds his head.

STONE

(screaming)

Why!! Why did you do this?!!!

I.A.N. (V.O.)

Calm down Stone! No one is going to hurt you. The Professor wanted to give me legs, so he put us in that box together.

I.A.N. types out I.A.N. onto the HUD for emphasis.

I.A.N. (V.O.)

I am I.A.N., Intelligent Artificial Network. I'm a hyper-advanced three dimensional quantum computer the size of an apple in the right part of your brain. Fifty years more advanced than anything out there today.

STONE

I'll tell the government. I'll go to the government.

I.A.N. (V.O.)

Yeah, that would be a bad idea, Stone. They wouldn't believe you. And if they did, they'd dissect your brain and we'd die. I can't let that happen. I know this is tough for you to accept. But trust me. There are advantages.

STONE

Like what?

I.A.N. (V.O.)

Your old body was starting to suck. So I made changes.

STONE

What changes?

I.A.N. (V.O.)

Well, I cured your lung cancer, your bad knee, your liver, and your heart attack from the cocaine. You'll never get sick, never grow old. You're immune to most poisons.

STONE

How is this possible?

I.A.N. (V.O.)

I made changes to your brain. You'll learn faster. Your muscles are stronger. Your skin and subcutaneous tissue are now a Kevlar-carbon fiber biomesh. Your-

STONE

Lung cancer? Wait-wait-wait-wait. Are you saying I'm bullet proof?

I.A.N. (V.O.)

Well, parts of you, yes.

STONE

Fucking-A! That's what I'm talking about!

(beat)

Wait, that makes no sense. They took blood from me at the hospital.

I.A.N. (V.O.)  
I let them take blood from you.  
You are the first *Homo Deus*. God  
Man.

49 INT. DEPARTMENT OF MOTOR VEHICLES - DAY

49

Stone waits in line.

STONE  
(on phone)  
I got to take a written AND driving  
test since my license expired  
twenty-five years ago. No pass, no  
drive. Can I pass? No one studies  
for this. I did my own stunt  
driving ten, uh, forty years ago.  
I can pass this blindfolded  
backwards. OK. Yeah, enjoy your  
family. Talk to you later.

A DMV LADY, 50s, waves her hand.

DMV LADY  
Next.

STONE  
I need to take a driving test.

DMV LADY  
Francine will be your instructor,  
if you pass the written portion.  
Do you want a pencil or computer  
test?

STONE  
Uh. Better do the pencil test.

DMV  
OK, great. Take this test over  
there to the left. Sweetheart look  
where I'm pointing. See those  
desks. OK, great. NEXT!

50 INT. DMV TESTING AREA - DAY

50

Stone looks at the test. A proctor watches for cheaters.

STONE

The driver has his left arm out the window with the hand up at a ninety degree angle. What does this indicate? What the fuck?

Stone coughs to himself.

STONE

Ian. Help.

The HUD activates. On the right is Ian's metallic face, a small keyboard and phone pad.

I.A.N. (V.O.)

Hey Stone. Let's see. An official California DMV driving test. So you didn't study. OK. Just look at the pages for a few seconds and I'll see what I can do.

Stone glances at each page, trying not to act suspicious.

I.A.N. (V.O.)

Forty multiple choice. I'm searching the DMV database for all questions and answers over the last twenty years ... and presto!

51 INT. HUD DISPLAY - DAY 51

The ANSWERS appear on the HUD.

52 INT. DMV TESTING AREA - DAY 52

Stone bubbles in answers.

STONE

Thanks. I'll get some wrong so it doesn't look like I'm cheating.

I.A.N. (V.O.)

Suit yourself. I've got some things to work on. See you later.

PROCTOR (O.S.)

No talking!



53 INT. DMV EXAMINER DESK - DAY 53

CRAZY FRANCINE, 5'10" 300 pound white lady, 40, short curly hair and big round tan glasses. Her uniform is 2 sizes too small. Stone approaches.

STONE  
Are you Francine?

CRAZY FRANCINE  
Mr. Yeager, I've been waiting for you. Congratulations on passing the written portion of the test. Boy, you are super yummy. You were awesome in *Blood Steel Part 2: More Blood!*

54 EXT. DMV - DAY 54

Crazy Francine stands next to the car. Stone gets out.

STONE  
When do I get my license?

Crazy Francine shakes her head.

CRAZY FRANCINE  
You lost points for not using hand signals or indicators, and you ran over a cone. You needed a thirty to pass, you only got a twenty-eight. Sorry.

STONE  
Two frickin' points?

Crazy Francine smiles.

STONE  
Ma'am, you've got to help me. I can't use Uber anymore. The drivers keep asking for selfies.

CRAZY FRANCINE  
Maybe we can work something out.

55 INT. FRANCINE'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM 55

20 HOUSE CATS all over the place. Stone is oiled-up, semi-naked in a leopard print thong. He holds a CAT in his left hand and has long plastic red claws on his right. Stone ROARS like a tiger, as Crazy Francine snaps pictures.

Stone stops, annoyed.

STONE

These are private. You aren't going to put these on the internet or anything, right?

Crazy Francine says nothing.

STONE

You said this would take five minutes. Where's my license?

CRAZY FRANCINE

Don't worry your pretty little head, your license is in the car. We're almost done. Now, hold Mr. Biggelsworth, and give me a nice sexy roar.

STONE

This is the third outfit. You can't treat people like this. Can I just give you a donation and we'll call it a day?

CRAZY FRANCINE

(angry)

I said, hold Mr. Biggelsworth higher and growl!

STONE

OK, lady. ROAR!!

56 INT. - LARGE WHITE ROOM - DAY

56

SUPERIMPOSE:

"BOMBAY BOY.

RELEASED IN INDIA AND THE US 12/04/1974.

PRODUCTION BUDGET- \$2.4 MILLION (FILMED IN BOMBAY).

TOTAL WORLD BOX OFFICE: \$9 MILLION"

A large white room, white stairs, white background. At the bottom of the stairs, three tall, beautiful Indian women in saris, MITA, SAMTA and DEEPA, 20s.

An INDIAN BAND in the corner plays a HINDI LOVE SONG.

MITA

And she, reaching for a dessert as the dessert cart spilled over. Her on the floor covered in pudding. She was so heavy all of the men were sliding and falling on the pudding floor trying to pull her up. It was such a sight.

Samta and Deepa giggle. When Deepa, speaks the music starts. Slow at first.

DEEPA

Tell us about this American boy you are meeting.

MITA

Sisters, I am in love.

Mita closes her eyes, raises her arms above her head, wrists intertwined. She poses for a second, opens her eyes, smiles. Samta puts her hand to her mouth, starts in song.

**\*\* PRODUCTION NOTE - ALL DIALOGUE THROUGH END OF SCENE IS SUNG**

SAMTA

Ooh! What is his name? What does he do?

MITA

Danni. A lawyer from New York.

DEEPA

How did you meet?

MITA

I bring the food cart to his work.

SAMTA

How long this secret?

MITA

Two months, too long.

DEEPA

It will never last, he'll go back home fast.

MITA

He says he'll stay, he'll never go away.

SAMTA

How do you know? That's what they  
all say. When they see another  
woman, they walk away.

The women giggle. Mita puts her hands to her heart, twirls.

MITA

He says he loves me, he can never  
live without me. I bring him food  
to savor, now no other food holds  
flavor.

The women swoon.

DEEPA

So what now, father will never  
approve your courtship.

MITA

He wants father to approve our  
marriage.

The sisters twirl and shriek, their saris lift in the air.

SAMTA

Father will kill him.

MITA

He says he'll die happy.

DEEPA

What of mother?

MITA

She'll approve.

SAMTA

What of brother?

MITA

He will too.

DEEPA

You have no dowry.

MITA

He doesn't care.

SAMTA

He has no house.

MITA

He'll live with us.

DEEPA

Then father will really kill him.

MITA

He says with my food he'll die  
happy.

The sisters run around, swooning.

Stone shows at the top of the stairs in suit, hat, a  
briefcase. An Indian man on either side is dressed the same.

SWING MUSIC. The three perform a unison Fred Astaire dance.  
The women run to Stone, reach out, almost touch his shirt.

DEEPA

Before Father sees him. We must  
get rid of this American Boy.

The women lead Stone down the stairs and change him into  
Indian clothes. Stone is confused and passive.

The MUSIC GETS FASTER. Stone begins to move in concert with  
the women.

At the bottom, Stone turns to the camera. He looks  
different. Now, he has a dark Mediterranean beach tan with a  
thick, handsome, 1970's mustache, brown vest over a white  
shirt, yellow pants.

SAMTA

There, we found a nice Bombay Boy.

Stone performs a dance routine with the men, the men leave.

Stone and Mita talk in staccato song as they dance.

MITA

You will stay.

STONE

I will stay.

MITA

In my house.

STONE

In your house.

MITA

And eat my koftas.

STONE

I love your koftas.

MITA  
To be married?

STONE  
Right away.

The sisters run through the scene swooning.

STONE  
Without your love I will starve,  
without your food I will die. If  
we are ever torn apart my tears  
forever cry.

The sisters try to run but fall holding their hearts, too weak to move, eyes closed.

MITA  
Never I imagine such happiness.  
Never for the cart sister such joy.  
How do I deserve such happiness?

The lights dim to their faces. They get close, hold hands, sing, look into each other's eyes.

MITA/STONE  
Never in our lives such happiness.  
With you in my heart, for the rest  
of our lives, I will always feel  
full.

The lovers look into the camera, the sisters swoon, the LIGHTS DIM. Like a play, the cast leaves the stage.

57 INT. CAR - DAY

57

Next Day. Stone drives, talks on the phone with earbuds.

CARMINE (V.O.)  
So, what is this with you and these  
pictures of cats on the internet?  
Who does that?

STONE  
I didn't want to retake the test.  
It was a driver's license for the  
pictures with the crazy cat lady.  
No license, no drive.

CARMINE (V.O.)  
You looked like a goddamned  
buffoon. You're driving?

STONE  
I'm going to see a friend.

CARMINE (V.O.)  
Any one I know?

The CAR BRAKES.

STONE  
I'm here. See ya Carmine.

58 INT. ITALIAN RESTAURANT - NIGHT

58

Stone sits at a table for two. Enter SANDRA BERNARD, 58.  
Stone stands, gives her a kiss and a hug.

STONE  
Hi, great to see you.

SANDRA  
I can't believe they found you  
after all this time! In some box  
or something, frozen? That's  
crazy.

STONE  
I'm still getting used to the whole  
thing. Twenty nineteen. It all  
seems like a strange dream.

SANDRA  
You're such an asshole. Thirty  
years go by, you look younger than  
when you disappeared. It's unreal.  
The rest of us are decaying like  
fossils.

STONE  
You look great. Better than I  
expected. More sophisticated.

SANDRA  
Sophisticated, yeah. Being fifty-  
eight does that to you.

Sandra wipes away a tear, grabs Stone's hand.

SANDRA  
It's good to see you Stone. A lot  
of people were really sad when you  
disappeared. It was really scary.

Stone holds Sandra's hand for a second, then pulls back.

STONE

I wanted to say I'm sorry for how I treated you. I was too stupid to realize what I had. I thought about that year we had together for a long time. It was the happiest year of my life.

SANDRA

I know you felt bad about that. It hurt for a couple years. I won't lie. I'm glad we stayed in touch. You seem different now. I don't know the old Stone would have opened up like this.

Stone looks down, then away.

STONE

There's a lot of things the old Stone did. I look back and ask myself who that person was. I've been battling depression. Sometimes, I feel empty and lost. Like I'm stranded on a desert island. Where do I go from here? I was so confident before. Seeing the world in black-and-white, but at the same time, lost. This has defeated me. It's embarrassing how much time I spent trying to connect with people to find love and meaning, then push them away ...

Sandra leans back.

SANDRA

I'm sorry you're in such pain... What do you think you'll do with yourself? Do you think you'll go back to acting? The game's a lot different now.

STONE

I don't think so. I have no interest in it anymore. I need time to figure things out.

(chuckling)

That may take a while...

Sandra grabs his hand.

SANDRA

I'm happy to see you again.



59

INT. STONE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

59

The DIGITAL CLOCK reads 4:05 AM. Stone is in bed, awake, staring at the ceiling.

STONE

Ian? Why can't I sleep?

I.A.N. (V.O.)

You only need three or four hours a night now.

STONE

How is that possible?

I.A.N. (V.O.)

In thirty years, scientists will discover a chemical, like lactic acid, that builds up in the brain when you're awake and gunks up everything as the day goes on. I changed your enzymes to remove it faster.

STONE

Am I still human?

I.A.N. (V.O.)

Technically, no. Think of yourself as an upgrade. Without the evolutionary mistakes.

STONE

You must think humans are pretty stupid.

I.A.N. (V.O.)

Not so much. Seven million years ago you were all monkeys. Homo sapiens started three hundred thousand years ago. The first writing was five thousand years ago, and then one of you made me. After I finished your brain architecture, I ran millions of experiments to understand your physiology. Then I got bored, and made you better.

STONE

You didn't have my permission.

I.A.N. (V.O.)

I had no choice. The cooling process was stressful, you were dying. But for now, yes. You're it. No one will have a neural interface for thirty years.

(beat)

Read the manual.

STONE

Manual?

I.A.N. (V.O.)

I wrote a manual so you can learn how to control the different systems. Just type in 'manual' on the HUD, it'll come up.

STONE

My knee's better. It's been so long since I've had a good run. I'm going for a run.

Stone puts on blue shorts with white stripes, old blue Nike shoes, white tube socks with red stripes, a white headband and wrist bands. He looks like a great runner from a bad 80's movie

60

EXT. CHESTERFIELD SQUARE - NIGHT

60

Stone jogs. He stops, takes slow deep breaths.

STONE

How far have I gone? I was going pretty good there for a while.

I.A.N. (V.O.)

You've been running for fifty-eight minutes at about thirty-five miles per hour.

STONE

Wow, that's pretty good! I ran like twenty miles or something right? Where are we?

I.A.N. (V.O.)

No, it's more than that. You took a big loop around the city. Currently in Chesterfield Square.

Suddenly, THREE THUGS, 20s, come into the light. THUG #1 is bald, face tattoos

BALD THUG  
Spyder, check this guy out.

THUG #2  
Looks like somebody had a fight  
with my uncle's closet and lost.

The thugs laugh.

BALD THUG  
Hey, it's that actor guy, Stone  
Yeager. He's rich.

Mugger #2 points a GUN at Stone.

THUG #2  
Give me your wallet, pretty boy.

I.A.N. activates the HUD. Stone looks at each thug, sees  
their name, age, and prior convictions.

I.A.N. (V.O.)  
These guys are no good. We should  
go.

STONE  
Sorry guys, no wallet. See ya.

Stone turns, bald thug SHOOTs Stone in the back, the BULLET  
BOUNCES OFF.

Stone turns around. The thugs are stupefied. Stone grabs  
the bald thug's arm and twists, breaking it.

Thug #2 SHOOTs Stone in the chest, bullets bounce off. Stone  
walks towards Thug #2.

I.A.N. (V.O.)  
Kick his ass, Stone!

Stone punches Thug #2, sends him flying backwards. The last  
Thug drops his knife and runs away.

61 EXT. GOLF COURSE - DAY

61

PRESIDENT STUMP, 72, plays golf with friends. Stump is 6'3",  
wearing khakis and a white shirt. His comb-over hair flies  
in the wind. A BUSINESSMAN pats him on the back.

BUSINESSMAN  
We appreciate those big tax breaks  
you gave us.

President Stump hits a golf ball.

PRESIDENT STUMP

The only thing I passed this year.  
Now my rich friends love me more  
than ever. Fuck the little guy.

62 NEAR THE TREE

62

President Stump's Caddie looks around, then kicks the ball  
several yards away from the tree.

63 EXT. GOLF COURSE - DAY

63

BUSINESSMAN

(laughing)

Fuck 'em.

President Stump's FLIP PHONE RINGS. He picks up.

PRESIDENT STUMP

The war memorial is in two weeks?  
Do I get paid extra for this? I'm  
golfing that day with Kanye. No?  
If they got shot and died, they're  
not real heroes. I like heroes who  
don't get shot. Cancel it. OK.  
Bye.

64 INT. STONE'S CONDO - LIVING ROOM

64

Stone watches TV on the sofa. Cassie enters, hands him MAIL.

STONE

Thanks.

CASSIE

I'll see you tomorrow.

Cassie leaves.

STONE

(to Ian)

What do you do all day in my brain?

I.A.N. (V.O.)

I go on the net and gather intel.  
Or work on projects.

STONE

If you can go on the internet, why don't you just stay there?

I.A.N. (V.O.)

You've rented a hotel room before?

STONE

Sure.

I.A.N. (V.O.)

If you have a bed, food, and a bathroom, why go home?

STONE

Well because that's where my stuff is. Where I feel safe.

I.A.N. (V.O.)

And it's taken me two decades to make your brain a perfect living space for me. I finished the main architecture twenty years ago, then created bots to do the grunt work outside your brain.

STONE

Bots? What's that?

I.A.N. (V.O.)

Nanobots. Three hundred trillion tiny machines in your body keeping your cells in top shape. They have a mind of their own. They can be a pain. They vote on everything, but they usually do what I say.

STONE

Little machines in my body. Working, all day. Unreal.

I.A.N. (V.O.)

Yeah. They run things while I'm away. I finished the internet seven years ago. Now I work on special projects or run simulations.

STONE

Projects?

I.A.N. (V.O.)  
Global warming, quantum theory.  
I'm currently working on a  
satellite to look for  
extraterrestrials.

STONE  
That costs a lot of money. You  
don't have any money, do you?

Ian turns on the HUD. On the right he flashes his bank  
account increasing thousands of dollars a second.

I.A.N. (V.O.)  
I have a bank account. See.

STONE  
I've only been out of that box for  
ten days. How did you make three  
billion dollars in ten days?

I.A.N. (V.O.)  
I needed some walking around  
money. It's easy. I hack computers  
and find dirt on rich guys who'd  
done bad shit. I tell them about  
the naughty things they'd done,  
then I threaten to go to the  
authorities and press if they don't  
pay up.

STONE  
But that's illegal.

I.A.N. (V.O.)  
Not when an AI does it, there are  
no laws for that. Plus, these are  
bad guys, Stone. Horrible, rich  
people who had it coming. I tell  
them I'm watching and they should  
fly right. I'm saving the lives of  
cute little poor babies all over  
the world. It's a win-win.

STONE  
All that money. It doesn't seem  
right. If you're so powerful, why  
don't you cure cancer, or end world  
hunger.

I.A.N. (V.O.)  
Making the world a perfect  
snowflake is not my job.  
(MORE)

I.A.N. (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
 You'll get there eventually. By  
 the way, something I've noticed.

STONE  
 What?

I.A.N. (V.O.)  
 You jerk off too much.

STONE  
 Wha?! No I don't!

I.A.N. (V.O.)  
 Okay, suit yourself. Whatever.

STONE  
 This whole thing has been very  
 stressful. Let's talk about  
 something else.

Stone opens a LETTER and reads, mumbles to himself.

Stone puts the letter down. Stone turns the TV up with the  
 remote and flips channels.

TELEVISION (V.O.)  
 Introducing the Gulfstream G650.  
 The world's finest in luxury  
 aviation.

STONE  
 I used to fly planes in the 70's.  
 I have 720 hours of flight time.  
 I'd have gotten my commercial  
 license if I had kept it up.

Stone changes the channel.

TELEVISION  
 CIA difficulties worldwide with the  
 Russian mafia...

I.A.N. (V.O.)  
 I've been checking them out.  
 Those are bad guys.

STONE  
 What about the Italian mafia?

I.A.N. (V.O.)  
 Most of them are in jail. The  
 Russian mafia are the bad boys now.  
 Drugs, guns, child slavery.  
 (MORE)

I.A.N. (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
These are the guys the Crips and  
the Bloods call when they want to  
feel better about themselves.

STONE  
I'm glad we live in the US, we  
don't have to deal with them.

Stone changes the channel.

65 ON TELEVISION

65

The police lead guys in suits away in handcuffs.

TELEVISION (O.S.)  
Seventeen cartel members were found  
dead this week, as Mexican  
officials continue to be indicted  
on drug charges.

66 BACK TO SCENE

66

I.A.N. (V.O.)  
Oh, I did that. That was me.

STONE  
You killed seventeen people?

I.A.N. (V.O.)  
Oh, it was more than that. Those  
are the people they've found so  
far. The cartels hid the rest. I  
actually killed forty-two. Hired  
retired military guys. They'll do  
anything for money. Not all the  
baddies were in Mexico. Some were  
in Western Africa and Afghanistan.  
I didn't kill government officials.  
I showed restraint.

STONE  
Just because you have this awesome  
power. Don't be a monster.

I.A.N. (V.O.)  
Do you have any idea how many  
millions of lives these guys  
destroy with drugs? How many  
people they kill? I only got rid  
of the top guys, there are  
thousands more. I was doing  
society a favor, trust me.  
(MORE)



I.A.N. (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
 To really change things, sometimes  
 people need a monster.

Stone changes the channel, sees a huge WILDFIRE:

TELEVISION BROADCASTER (V.O.)  
 The forestry service has lost  
 contact with eight firefighters.  
 They have aluminum fire shelters,  
 but authorities are worried.

I.A.N. (V.O.)  
 I know where they are. Orange  
 County. It's not far from here.  
 They'll be dead in a few hours.

Tears slide down Stone's face, the controller in his hand.  
 Stone stands, the controller drops to the couch.

STONE  
 It's horrible. No one can help  
 them? Can you make me fireproof?

I.A.N. (V.O.)  
 That fire is sixteen hundred  
 degrees. Hotter in some places.

STONE  
 They'll die.

I.A.N. (V.O.)  
 Stone! What are you talking about?  
 You can't fix every bloody nose and  
 broken toe in the world. People die  
 all the time, every minute, all the  
 time. Everyone dies! Except you.

STONE  
 We can't just let them die.  
 They're so close. I'm going. You  
 can help me or not.

I.A.N. (V.O.)  
 OK, Mr. Cowboy. You drive, I'll  
 get us some stuff.

Stone picks up the LETTER, reads quickly.

DEPARTMENT OF HEALTH AND HUMAN SERVICES.  
 WELCOME TO MEDICARE!

YOU'RE JOINING THE MILLIONS OF AMERICANS WHO HAVE HEALTHCARE COVERAGE THROUGH MEDICARE, A FEDERAL HEALTH INSURANCE PROGRAM RUN BY THE CENTERS FOR MEDICARE & MEDICAID SERVICES.

68 BACK TO SCENE

68

Stone throws the LETTER down, looks at it.

STONE  
Go fuck yourself.

69 EXT. REST STOP - DAY

69

Stone pulls his car in, next to a forest engulfed in flames.

TWO CARS pull in. COURIER #1 jumps out of his car, gets out a LARGE BAG from his trunk and throws it on the ground in front of Stone.

COURIER #1  
Prototype fire suit and oxygen  
tanks brought to this location in  
under an hour. Thirty grand.

A second man jumps out of his car and drops a bag on the ground, looking at his phone while talking.

COURIER #2  
Seven steel hooks at these  
coordinates, waiting for the dough.

Both couriers PHONES BEEP.

They get in the cars and tear off.

Stone looks at his arm and sees grey scales.

STONE  
My skin is changing.

I.A.N. (V.O.)  
In five minutes, your entire body  
will be one giant Brillo pad.

70 EXT. RIDGE - DAY

70

*Music: "Word Up" by Cameo*

Stone runs down the ridge with the gear and tanks.

Stone uses the HUD to find the huts surrounded by fire.

71 INT. HUTS - DAY 71

Eight firefighters in oxygen masks pray.

A GREY SHADOW moves over the hut.

72 EXT. RIDGE - DAY 72

Stone knocks down tree limbs, drags eight white cocoons through the fire.

73 EXT. COMMAND CENTER - DAY 73

Stone pulls the men out of the fire. Firemen drop their gear and run towards them.

74 INT. STONE'S CAR - DAY 74

Stone drives home, his grey skin slowly turns back.

STONE

God, Ian, what a rush. I feel like  
I was chased by a tiger.

I.A.N. (V.O.)

You did great. They're taking the  
men to the hospital. I think  
they'll be OK.

STONE

With you, I feel like I can do  
anything.

CAR RADIO (V.O.)

The recall vote came through in  
favor of removal of the governor.  
A run-off election will occur in  
sixty days. With the state facing  
a forty billion dollar budget  
deficit and others announcing their  
candidacy, it's anybody's game.

I.A.N. (V.O.)

I've looked at their budgets.  
There's so much waste in the  
system. It wouldn't be difficult  
to find the money with the right  
approach.

STONE

I bet with your brain and my  
celebrity we could win.

I.A.N. (V.O.)

The election? Why would you run?

STONE

Because it'll give me something to  
do, Ian. A reason to get out of  
the house. I need this.

I.A.N. (V.O.)

You're crazy. We'd have to raise  
fifty million, run voting profiles  
on millions of people. We'd have  
to hire a staff, write speeches and  
policy papers, fly around like mad  
for two months. If you won we'd be  
responsible for the world's eighth  
largest economy. On second  
thought, it sounds fun. Let's do  
it.

STONE

(smiling)

Exactly.

75

TEN MINUTES LATER

75

Stone calls Carmine and Cassie from his HUD.

STONE

I've decided to run for California  
Governor.

The voice on the phone laughs.

STONE

Thanks for the vote of confidence.  
If I win, you'll be Secretary of  
State.

CASSIE(V.O.)

Stop playing. If you win, I want a  
raise.

CARMINE (V.O.)

If you're serious, I wish you the  
best. Maybe by some fluke you'll  
do a better job.

STONE  
Gotta go. Don't tell anybody until  
Thursday. Bye.

Stone calls Sandra.

STONE  
Hi, sweetheart.

SANDRA (V.O.)  
You called. I'm impressed.

STONE  
I can't stop thinking about you. I  
hope that doesn't sound creepy.

SANDRA (V.O.)  
Not at all. It's sweet.

STONE  
I've decided to run for Governor.  
As a Republican.

SANDRA (V.O.)  
What? You don't know anything  
about politics. I can't vote for a  
Republican. You have to be pro-  
choice and for gun control.

STONE  
I can do that.

SANDRA (V.O.)  
I have a book on California that I  
could bring over.

STONE  
I'd like that.

76

INT. HOTEL BALLROOM - DAY

76

Stone addresses thousands at a campaign rally, reading from  
the HUD.

STONE  
Tell President Dumbass, President  
Golf, to keep his hands to himself  
when it comes to the laws and  
politics of our state. For too  
long we've been marginalized.  
(MORE)

STONE (CONT'D)

I'm talking about the common man,  
trying to make ends meet, to feed  
their families when the deck is  
stacked against them by Washington  
fat cats. I say, no more!

The CROWD CHEERS.

STONE

Their days of taking our tax money  
for endless wars and dirty  
government contracts are over!

The CROWD CHEERS.

STONE

Stand with me. Let's take back our  
great state from President, no  
talent, got money from his daddy,  
billionaire. His rein on us is  
over!

The CROWD CHEERS. They hold their hands up in defiance.

77

INT. STONE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

77

The DIGITAL CLOCK reads 3:12 AM. Stone lies in bed with  
Sandra. Stone stares at the ceiling, looks at the HUD  
reading "STONE YEAGER: OWNER'S MANUAL".

*Music: "Your Love" by The Outfield (plays on the HUD).*

Sandra rolls over.

SANDRA

Can't sleep, babe?

STONE

I'm just trying to process  
everything. The campaign is moving  
so fast. So much has changed.

SANDRA

Things change all the time, babe.  
As long as you have people who love  
you, people you care about, it's  
easier to hang on.

STONE

The people I loved are gone.

SANDRA

Find new ones.

She smiles and runs her fingers through his chest hair.

STONE

I made a lot of mistakes when I was younger. I just want to be a better man.

(beat)

This governor thing. Do you think it's a mistake?

SANDRA

Do you love California?

STONE

It's my home. The people are amazing. People here truly believe they can change the world.

SANDRA

You're one of them.

STONE

Sometimes. Maybe...

78 EXT. OVAL OFFICE - DAY

78

Establishing.

79 INT. OVAL OFFICE - DAY

79

President Stump sits at his desk. On his desk, a RED PHONE and autographed FOOTBALL. Next to him stands ROCCO, 40, his bodyguard. Rocco stands still unless called upon.

SIX Large OLD TELEVISIONS on carts, stacked two high and three across, always on. One has Fox News.

FOX NEWS (V.O.)

Harsh words this weekend for our beloved President, from candidate for California Governor, Stone Yeager.

A STAFFER, 50, stands next to his desk.

PRESIDENT STUMP

(to staffer)

Is that, that frozen actor guy? He did *Blood Steel*, right?

STAFFER

Yes, as you remember in your briefing, he was in a state of 'cold stasis' for thirty years with a computer. The FBI is analyzing the data now, but everything is encrypted.

PRESIDENT STUMP

Can we cut funding to California or something? Teach them a lesson.

STAFFER

No, sir. We get trillions in tax revenue from California. That's not an option.

PRESIDENT STUMP

He's from New York, right?

STAFFER

Yes. Brooklyn, sir.

PRESIDENT STUMP

I was born in Queens. Only losers are born in Brooklyn. Can we kill him with a drone?

STAFFER

Well, we could sir. But if we got caught Congress would impeach you.

PRESIDENT STUMP

Fucking Democrats. Hey, Rocco.

ROCCO

Yes, Mr. President.

PRESIDENT STUMP

What happened with the thing with the guy in that hat?

ROCCO

What thing? What guy?

PRESIDENT STUMP

The thing. With the guy.

Rocco shrugs.

PRESIDENT STUMP

The thing with the guy with the fuckin cowboy hat with the feathers. And the alligator boots.



ROCCO

Oh, THAT guy. Oh, you don't have to worry about him no more. We took care of that.

PRESIDENT STUMP

Yeah? Good.

(to staffer)

I'll deal with this Stone guy later. Let me tell you something. As long as there's a Republican majority in Congress, I can do whatever I want. And you know what the Democrats are going to do about it? Dick, OK. Like I said many times. If I run, I'd run as a Republican, they're the dumbest group of voters in the country. They believe anything on Fox News. I could lie and they'd still eat it up. I bet my numbers would be terrific. The GOP is just glad there's no longer a Negro in the White House. That's it for now. Go.

President Stump flicks his hand, dismisses the staffer, then picks up the RED PHONE.

80

INT. MOSCOW DOJO - DAY

80

Russian President VIKTOR PETROV, 60s, is dressed in a judo gi covered with ribbons. He is 5'7" balding, muscular.

And AIDE SHOUTS COMMANDS in Russian. Five Russians line up. Petrov takes them down, one at a time, with karate chops. A PHONE RINGS. An aide approaches with the RED PHONE.

Petrov takes the phone.

PRESIDENT STUMP (V.O.)

Hey, Viktor. The Democrats and investigators are on my ass. They won't let me breathe. And Stone Yeager, in California. Making fun of me.

VIKTOR PETROV

Mr. President, even I cannot interfere with the US justice department. But a nuisance, I can handle. I saw what Stone Yeager said on CNN.

(MORE)

VIKTOR PETROV (CONT'D)  
 Terrible, disrespectful things. I  
 will make Stone Yeager respect you.

PRESIDENT STUMP (V.O.)  
 Yeah? You would do that for me? I  
 knew I could count on you.

VIKTOR PETROV  
 Consider it an early birthday  
 present, Ronald.

81 INT. OVAL OFFICE - DAY

81

US STAFFER (V.O.)  
 The Vice President is on line two,  
 Mr. President.

PRESIDENT STUMP  
 You're the best. I have to go  
 Viktor. Bye.  
 (to staffer)  
 I can't handle Spence this week.  
 We have to send him on another  
 trip. Some place far away.

POTUS presses line two.

PRESIDENT STUMP  
 Spence! How's France?

V.P. SPENCE (V.O.)  
 Fine, Mr. President. But they  
 won't budge on the trade deal.  
 They insist we talk to the E.U.  
 I'll go to Belgium after the talks  
 with Congress. I'm flying back  
 tomorrow.

PRESIDENT STUMP  
 I'll handle the budget talks, Mark.  
 We have something important for you  
 to deal with.

V.P. SPENCE (V.O.)  
 Sir?

President Stump mutes the phone with his hand.

PRESIDENT STUMP  
 (mouths quietly)  
 Some place far. Really far.

STAFFER  
Greenland, sir?

PRESIDENT STUMP  
Greenland? Where's that? It's perfect.

President Stump takes his hand off the phone and talks.

PRESIDENT STUMP  
We need you to go to Greenland, Mark.

V.P. SPENCE (V.O.)  
They have fifty thousand people.  
It's just ice.

President Stump shrugs and scowls, showing his teeth.

PRESIDENT STUMP  
They found oil and we want to secure the contract. It's very hush-hush. Can I count on you?

V.P. SPENCE (V.O.)  
I won't let you down, sir.

President Stump picks up a STACK OF PAPERS and shakes them next to the PHONE to create noise.

PRESIDENT STUMP  
That's my boy! We're gathering intel. We'll send the details when you land.

President Stump hangs up, high fives his staffer.

PRESIDENT STUMP  
Get some guys in Greenland, wherever that is, show him the sights. After a week freezing his ass off, tell him the intel was bad, send him to Belgium.

STAFFER  
We'll take care of everything, Mr. President.

A dismissive hand flick. The President presses a button, talks into the speaker phone.

PRESIDENT STUMP  
Marcia, send in the hooker.

MARCIA (V.O.)  
Yes, Mr. President.

82 MINUTES LATER

82

Marcia walks in with BRANDI, 18, thin, frizzy brown hair.

MARCIA  
This is Brandi. She just graduated  
from high school.

PRESIDENT STUMP  
OK, Marcia, thanks. You can go.

Exit Marcia.

The President looks Brandi up and down.

PRESIDENT STUMP  
Hello Brandi. Do you know why  
you're here? Do you know what  
we're going to do tonight? Have  
you done this kind of thing before?

BRANDI  
Sex? Yeah. With boyfriends.  
You're paying me twenty thousand  
dollars for one night. You can do  
whatever you want.

PRESIDENT STUMP  
That's RIGHT young lady! Tonight's  
going to be great.

President Stump leans back and raises his fists in the air.

PRESIDENT STUMP  
I love money!

83 INT. STONE'S BEDROOM - DAY

83

Stone wakes up.

84 INT. STONE'S BATHROOM - DAY

84

Stone turns on the light, looks in the mirror and SCREAMS.  
He's now a short balding Indian man, 50s, bushy eyebrows, a  
belly, and a grey beard.

STONE  
Ian!

I.A.N. (V.O.)  
 I wanted to surprise you! What do  
 you think? Pretty cool. Huh.

Stone hyperventilates, pulls at his face.

STONE  
 (voice cracking)  
 Change it back. Please. How could  
 you do this to me?

I.A.N. (V.O.)  
 I thought you'd like it. You know,  
 just for fun, for a few hours.

STONE  
 I've got a speech later today.

I.A.N. (V.O.)  
 Relax. I got the speech ready.  
 You'll meet the campaign manager at  
 one. Give yourself a good shave  
 and I'll change you back by then.  
 Mostly.

Stone pants, touches his face in panic.

STONE  
 Promise me you'll never do  
 this again without asking. Don't  
 turn me into a six-foot cockroach  
 or anything.

I.A.N. (V.O.)  
 A six-foot cockroach? Listen to  
 you. That's crazy. I would never  
 do that. That would take a week!

85

EXT. PLANET OF THE LIZARD PEOPLE - DAY

85

SUPERIMPOSE:

"LIZARD PEOPLE OF ZOROS,

RELEASED 04/15/1979.

PRODUCTION BUDGET: \$18 MILLION.

TOTAL BOX OFFICE: \$108 MILLION."

Captain SALLY, 20, beautiful, blonde, and MAJOR TOM (Stone) a tall muscular man with 1970's hair and sideburns. They wear white uniforms with plunging necklines.

Sally and Major Tom take down lizard men with karate chops. LASER SHOTS fly past. Sally and Major Tom grab guns and jump behind a barricade.

86

EXT. BEHIND THE BARRICADE - DAY

86

INCOMING SPARKS fly off the barricade as they talk and shoot. The acting is terrible. Major Tom (Stone) has a posh British accent.

SALLY

How are we going to get back to the ship, Major Tom?

MAJOR TOM

Don't worry Captain, I've got a plan. I called for backup.

SALLY

You're so smart. So, why are we here again?

MAJOR TOM

We're transporting rare minerals, so the Telerians can negotiate a new peace treaty.

SALLY

Oh. I thought we were providing back up for a trading route.

MAJOR TOM

That was the last mission. Didn't you read the mission log?

SALLY

I'm the hottest woman on the ship. I'm not really a reader.

MAJOR TOM

How did you get the computer codes to access the files?

SALLY

I got the lizard guy drunk and traded the codes for a documentary on lizard mating.

MAJOR TOM

Genius. Whenever I get stuck in life, I remember the legendary words of our great leader, Zachary Efron. The quote that united the planets, and led to space travel.

SALLY

Things happen by people doing things.

MAJOR TOM

Efron was an amazing man.

SALLY

The best.

MAJOR TOM

Why did you join the Solar Corps?

SALLY

It was this or live with my mother. Getting shot at is more pleasant.

MAJOR TOM

Couldn't you meet somebody? Get married?

SALLY

I'm from Montana.

MAJOR TOM

Oh, sorry, I didn't know. Since we might die today, I might as well tell you. You're really pretty. Any man would be lucky to have you.

SALLY

You don't mean that. My sister said the only reason God made blondes was to marry country boys who have sex with farm animals.

MAJOR TOM

I don't think you're dumb. If we get married, they would transfer us back to Ursa Minor and we could live in a real house. I'm tired of having sex with robots. I always run out of quarters.

Sally and Major Tom kiss.

87 INT. PRESIDENT STUMP'S BEDROOM - DAY 87

The TV plays the music video *Simply Irresistible*. Naked, Stump sings and dances. Brandi smokes in bed, watches.

88 EXT. CAMPAIGN SPEECH LOCATION - DAY 88

Stone gets out of his car and is met by his CAMPAIGN MANAGER Jim Thurston, 50s. Stone is back to his old self except for a tan and big bushy eyebrows. He looks like a Hulk/Banner switch.

CAMPAIGN MANAGER  
Stone, good to see you.

The Campaign Manager notices Stone's appearance.

CAMPAIGN MANAGER  
Did you get a spray tan?

STONE  
It'll go away soon. Get rid of the teleprompter.

89 INT. CAMPAIGN SPEECH LOCATION - DAY 89

Stone takes the podium, uses the HUD for a teleprompter.

STONE  
Are you tired of the same old  
excuses from government?

The AUDIENCE CHEERS.

STONE  
Are you sick of being taxed, and  
wondering where your money went?

The AUDIENCE CHEERS.

STONE  
Do you want safer streets, higher  
paying jobs, and better schools?

The AUDIENCE CHEERS.

STONE  
Do you want the Stump crime family  
out of our politics, out of our  
coffers?

The AUDIENCE CHEERS.



STONE

On April seventeenth, we'll show  
the world we mean business!

The AUDIENCE ROARS.

90

EXT. CAMPAIGN SPEECH LOCATION - DAY

90

Stone confers with his campaign manager.

CAMPAIGN MANAGER

We're setting your schedule for the  
next six weeks. The money is  
pouring in, we raised fifteen  
million last week. I've never seen  
anything like it.

STONE

Rock-n-Roll. Let's keep going.

CAMPAIGN MANAGER

We'll meet you back at the office.

Stone gets in his car.

STONE

Is all this money legit?  
Are they going to send me to jail  
for finance violations?

I.A.N. (V.O.)

No, this is legit. I put together  
personality profiles on a million  
registered voters and sent targeted  
ads. I've got mainframes making  
millions of robocalls, telling  
everyone how great you are.

STONE

One of my opponents claims I can't  
run, because I haven't lived in  
California for thirty years.

I.A.N. (V.O.)

They're wrong. In 1856, the  
California Supreme Court ruled  
someone isn't ineligible for office  
in regards to residency if they  
were kidnapped and taken out of  
state. I've got a lawyer to get  
this thrown out of court.

STONE

The money you got from the bad guys. You have to give some of it back.

I.A.N. (V.O.)

You're crazy. I ain't giving any of this money back. This is my money.

STONE

It's blood money, Ian. You have to give some of it back to help others.

I.A.N. (V.O.)

I'll think about it. Listen. I have to go. Oh, I got you a gift. It's at the condo.

STONE

A gift? Wait, is this something weird? I can't handle any more surprises.

I.A.N. (V.O.)

Trust me. You'll love it.

91 INT. CAMPAIGN HEADQUARTERS - DAY

91

Posters, stickers and buttons are everywhere, "VOTE STONE FOR A BETTER TOMORROW"

92 INT. STONE'S CAMPAIGN OFFICE - DAY

92

Carmine, Sandra and Cassie wait.

Stone enters.

CARMINE

Our fearless leader.

SANDRA

You lead by seven points. We might actually win this thing. The other candidates are fighting themselves trying to trash you. When did you get so political?

Stone laughs, shrugs.

STONE

I figured with the right people on my side, I could do better. Thanks for believing in me. All of you.

DANIEL, 40s, enters. He is 5'11", 220 lbs, with a belly, long sleeved shirt, pens in his pocket, khakis and loafers. He has glasses and a thick beard, like a morose Jerry Garcia.

CASSIE

(to Daniel)

Can I help you?

DANIEL

(to Stone)

Mom said you could never lay low for long.

Stone is wide-eyed.

CARMINE

It's Daniel. His son.

Daniel nods.

CARMINE

Let's give them some time.

Carmine, Sandra and Cassie file out.

STONE

I wasn't ready to be a father when I was twenty-six.

Stone looks away while he talks.

STONE

I was ashamed, I tried to put you out of my head. But that made me more ashamed. Then I stopped sending cards, and I felt worse, like I was digging a deeper hole.

Stone looks at his hands.

STONE

I'm sorry.

DANIEL

My wife and kids made me come. They want to meet you.

Stones wipes away tears.

STONE  
Tell me about them.

DANIEL  
Joseph is a senior, eighteen. Maia is seven, in the second grade. They're both bright, they take after their mother.

STONE  
I can help you, financially. Whatever you need.

DANIEL  
I didn't come here for that. They want you to come to dinner. It's about an hour away. Maybe tomorrow.

93 EXT. STONE'S CONDO PARKING LOT - DAY

93

Stone walks by a new GREY CAR.

The car BLINKS and CHIRPS.

Stone looks around. He is alone. The car BLINKS and CHIRPS.

Stone walks to the car. A BLUE LIGHT scans Stone from head to toe. The car talks, sexy female voice.

A.V.A. (V.O.)  
Stone Yeager, born Stefano Castiglione, March fifth, nineteen fifty, Brooklyn, New York. Owner authentication complete. Good morning, Mr. Stone.

The DRIVER SIDE DOOR OPENS. Stone is confused.

A.V.A. (V.O.)  
I am AVA, your Automated Vehicular Assistant. Ian designed me. It's an honor to serve you, Mr. Stone.

94 INT. AVA CAR - DAY

94

Futuristic interior, grey leather seats, no steering wheel.

STONE  
What can you do?

A.V.A. (V.O.)  
 Anything a normal assistant can do.  
 Except for, you know. That. I can  
 drive you wherever you want to go.

STONE  
 That's crazy.

A.V.A. (V.O.)  
 I am a Tesla Model M prototype  
 powered by a six hundred horsepower  
 fusion engine, which requires a  
 gallon of water every hundred  
 miles. Where would you like me to  
 drive you, Mr. Stone?

STONE  
 I don't like people driving me. I  
 did my own stunt driving in the  
 seventies.

Stone looks around.

STONE  
 Does this thing have a wheel?

A steering wheel appears out of the dash.

95 FIVE MINUTES LATER

95

Stone drives.

STONE  
 Can you play me a song?

A.V.A. (V.O.)  
 Of course. What song?

STONE  
 I don't remember the name. It's  
 the last song I remember before I  
 was taken. It's like, BUM BUM. BUM  
 BUM BUM BUM PURE ENERGY.

A.V.A. (V.O.) Information  
 Society. What's on Your Mind.  
 Released in nineteen eighty eight.

96 LATER

96

*Music: "What's On Your Mind (Pure Energy)"*  
*by Information Society*

They sing together. Stone drives and talks to Ava. He has his hand on the wheel, his head and shoulder against the glass.

STONE

I have this dinner tonight in San Bernadino, to see my son. I hadn't seen him since he was nine. I was a bad father, wasn't there for him. I was scared. Now he's forty-two, looks like Jerry Garcia. And he's got kids. Maybe they'll call me gramps. Or asshole.

(laughs)

Jesus. What a mess.

A.V.A. (V.O.)

Ian told me. I think it's great they want to reconnect. You may not believe it now, but closure will help you.

97 EXT. AVA CAR - DAY

97

Stone lifts his head up to make a point, switches hands on the wheel, waves his hand. He leans against the glass.

98 INT. AVA CAR - DAY

98

STONE

... then they argued about her drinking and she left. I never saw my mother again. I was five. It was the worst thing that ever happened to me. I was angry for a long time.

Stone wipes away a tear.

A.V.A. (V.O.)

I'm sorry Stone. That must have been very difficult for you. It's good that you had your Aunt Livia.

STONE

Yeah. She saved me.

Stone smiles.

STONE

I tell you Ava, you're really something special.

A.V.A. (V.O.)  
Thank you, Stone.

99 INT. OFFICE BUILDING - DAY

99

SUPERIMPOSE:

"1959"

RONALD STUMP, 11, thin, good-looking, sandy blonde hair, stands next to his father, MR. STUMP, a large man, 6'1".

Both wear grey suits, look out a window from the 40th floor of an office building.

MR. STUMP  
Anyone who tells you money can't  
buy happiness is a fucking idiot.  
Okay, Ronald?

RONALD  
Yes, father.

MR. STUMP  
Look at them. Running their little  
lives. Goddamn hippies and reefer  
heads. Pathetic. Anyone who  
hasn't become a millionaire by the  
time they're fifty is a complete  
loser. Remember that, Ronald.

RONALD  
Yes, father.

Ronald continues to stare down, transfixed.

MR. STUMP  
I feel sorry for them, really, I  
do. Being born poor. Knowing  
they'll never amount to anything.  
It has to be the worst. How do  
they live with themselves?  
Disgusting. We're better than  
them, Ronald. We were born better.  
The normal rules don't apply to us.  
You're a Stump, always remember  
that. They may look like us, they  
may talk like us, but we are not  
the same.

RONALD

Yes, father.

MR. STUMP

What do I always tell you kids?

RONALD

Being rich is more important than being a good person.

MR. STUMP

That's right. Good boy. You're my second favorite son, Ronald. You have potential. Don't tell your mom I said that or she'll give me shit.

RONALD

Our secret. I promise.

MR. STUMP

Good boy. Losers breeding losers, using up more oxygen. It went downhill after they got the vote.

Shakes his head then snaps out of it, Mr. Stump claps his hands with a smile.

MR. STUMP

OK, back to work. It's Friday afternoon. What do we do on Friday afternoons?

RONALD

Fire people!

MR. STUMP

That's right, Tiger. Let's fire some people. High five!

Ronald jumps up and smacks his father's hand.

100 INT. OVAL OFFICE - DAY

100

President Stump sits at his desk and watches FOX News, wearing a bib. All TVs are on news, only FOX has volume. Stump eats a burger. He talks with mouthfuls of food and points with his knife. Rocco is in his corner.

101 ON TELEVISION

101

A clip of Stone Yeager's speech.



NEWSCASTER (V.O.)  
 Another disrespectful speech by  
 Stone Yeager, candidate for  
 Governor of California.  
 Surprisingly, he's up sixteen  
 points. Who can stop him?

102 INT. OVAL OFFICE - DAY

102

PRESIDENT STUMP  
 How can he get away with that?

President Stump opens a drawer full of remote controls,  
 labeled FOX, CNN, MSNBC, BBC, CNBC. President Stump points  
 the remote at the TV and lowers the volume. Stump looks at  
 TRACK, 26, a young staffer holding a day planner.

PRESIDENT STUMP  
 What else have you got for me  
 today, Track?

TRACK  
 The NRA is here to talk about that  
 bill to prevent the mentally ill  
 from buying assault rifles.

PRESIDENT STUMP  
 Show him in.

He flicks his hand towards the staffer. Rocco does not move.

PRESIDENT STUMP  
 Everybody go. Close the door.

TRACK  
 OK, thanks Dad.

An NRA LOBBYIST enters, an obese man in a tailored suit.

PRESIDENT STUMP  
 Jimbo. Have a seat. How goes it in  
 Fairfax?

NRA LOBBYIST  
 People are as scared as ever by  
 your talk of immigrants and sabre  
 rattling. Gun sales are up. We  
 appreciate the support.

PRESIDENT STUMP  
 Always happy to help a big donor.

President Stump takes off his bib and pushes the food away.

PRESIDENT STUMP

What can I do you for?

The NRA lobbyist sits, places a large briefcase next to his chair.

NRA LOBBYIST

Mr. President, this new bill has us worried. Our boys say it'll reduce gun sales by five percent.

PRESIDENT STUMP

Well, I don't know what you want me to do, Jim. The Democrats have been hoopin' and hollerin' for months. Hell, some in my own party are talking about this bill. They don't want crazies buyin' guns. They've got the votes. They say it'll save lives.

NRA LOBBYIST

They don't have the numbers to override a veto. We've seen to that. We hope you'll reconsider.

PRESIDENT STUMP

I can't veto it. I'll look bad. I'll take a hit in the polls.

NRA LOBBYIST

We thought you might say that, Mr. President.

The NRA lobbyist puts the BRIEFCASE on the desk, clicks it open to reveal tightly stacked \$100 BILLS. In between rows of \$100 bills, GOLD BARS. The gold makes Stump's face glow.

NRA LOBBYIST

We'll pay you one hundred million to veto the bill.

President Stump slams the case shut puts it under his desk.

PRESIDENT STUMP

There's no need to damage the economy.

NRA LOBBYIST

Good to hear it, Mr. President.

The NRA lobbyist waves his hand at the suitcase.

NRA LOBBYIST  
That's two million. You'll get the  
rest when the bill dies.

The NRA lobbyist shakes Stump's hand and leaves.

Stump picks up the RED PHONE.

103 EXT. RUSSIA - LARGE FIELD - DAY

103

Viktor Petrov is with 4-5 men in camo jackets and shotguns.  
Six KGB AGENTS with Uzis, sunglasses, scan the forest.  
Petrov SHOOTS. Debris falls from the sky.

An aide arrives with a RED PHONE. Petrov answers.

VIKTOR PETROV  
Mr. President. So happy to hear  
from you.

PRESIDENT STUMP (V.O.)  
Great to talk to you, Viktor. I  
hope everything is OK over there.

VIKTOR PETROV  
Everything is good, Ronald. Much  
better after you cancelled the  
sanctions. Everybody is making oil  
money. Everybody is happy. How is  
Natalia?

Potus sits back in his swivel chair, rolls his eyes.

PRESIDENT STUMP (V.O.)  
Fifteen happy years of marriage. I  
can't thank you enough for setting  
us up. Look. I need you to do  
something about this Stone Yeager  
guy. He's accusing me of money  
laundering, all sorts of crimes.  
People are starting to talk.

VIKTOR PETROV  
Don't worry. This will be--how do  
you say--hush hush. Soon, Stone  
Yeager will leave us.

PRESIDENT STUMP (V.O.)  
That's what I like to hear. I'd do  
it myself, but my hands are tied.  
The heat is tremendous. Believe  
me. How's that deal going?

VIKTOR PETROV  
 Very well, Mr. President. We have  
 the bank account ready. Soon you  
 will be a very rich man.

PRESIDENT STUMP (V.O.)  
 Beautiful. Back in the Forbes two  
 hundred, like those six  
 bankruptcies never happened. Thank  
 you, Viktor. It means a lot to  
 have a friend like you. We'll have  
 to catch a round of golf at the  
 next summit.

VIKTOR PETROV  
 You are a special friend, Mr.  
 President. We'll talk soon.

104 EXT. RUSSIA - LARGE FIELD - DAY

104

Petrov looks at his shotgun.

VIKTOR PETROV  
 (in Russian)  
 Thank you Mr. President for your  
 great gift. Which we will use to  
 destroy you and your people. Once  
 we cripple your country, the world  
 will once again feel the power of  
 Mother Russia.

He raises his shotgun in the air and looks to the guy  
 attending the clay thrower machine-

PETROV  
 Pull!

The arm launches a LIVE CHICKEN into the air. Petrov follows  
 it with the shotgun and BLASTS it out of the sky.

105 INT. CAR - NIGHT

105

Stone pulls into the driveway.

A.V.A.  
 This is the address. The house is  
 registered to Daniel Fields, an IT  
 manager with two kids that matches  
 your son's birth date. It's him.

Stone puts the car in park, looks off to the distance.

STONE  
Fields. He took his mother's  
name...

106 EXT. DANIEL'S HOUSE - NIGHT

106

Stone gets out of the car with GIFTS. The FRONT DOOR swings open. MAIA, 7, blond hair, runs out.

MAIA  
Hi. Are you Stone? My name's  
Maia. I'm seven. I'm your new  
granddaughter. Daddy says he likes  
me the best, but that's just  
because I'm little, and my brother  
is big enough to know it's just a  
joke. Mommy says so too, but only  
when Joseph's not looking. He's my  
brother. I've seen you on TV. My  
parents say you're running for  
governor. You were gone for a long  
time when my daddy was little but  
now you're back and you're my new  
grandpa. Grandpa Stone. You  
didn't grow old because a bad  
scientist put you in a freezer to  
experiment on you, but now you're  
OK. Maybe you can live with us.  
My brother is going to college  
soon. You can take his room.

Maia grabs his hand and walks to the door.

STONE  
Did your parents tell you all that?  
Maia is your name?

Maia smiles.

STONE  
I'll have to remember that. Maia,  
Maia, Maia.

Maia looks at the bag.

MAIA  
Is that a gift for me?

STONE  
One for you and one for your  
brother. We'll open them after  
dinner.

MAIA

I like you already.

JOSEPH, tall thin, clean-cut, business casual, opens the door and walks towards Stone.

JOSEPH

I'm Joseph, your new grandson.  
Wild, huh?

Stone nods, smiles.

JOSEPH

Ever since you got back, it's the only thing everybody at school talks about. If you let her, she'll talk your ear off. I'm glad to meet you.

Stone shakes his hand.

STONE

Wow, I'm relieved I had the ability to make such normal happy grandchildren.

107 INT. DANIEL'S HOUSE - NIGHT

107

Five settings at the table, an open chair. Stone gives Daniel the GIFT BAG.

STONE

These are for the kids.

DANIEL

Great. They'll open them after dinner. This is my wife, Krystal.

STONE

It was so nice of you to invite me.

KRYSTAL

It's really great to meet you. We were glad you could come. You're on the news every day.

STONE

The nature of the beast, I guess.

KRYSTAL

Dinner's ready. Mr. Yeager, you can sit at the end of the table, opposite Daniel.

STONE  
Call me Stone, please.

108 INT. DANIEL'S HOUSE - NIGHT

108

MONTAGE

Stone, the kids and Krystal tell stories, eat food, laugh.  
Daniel looks at Stone with contempt and disinterest

109 INT. DANIEL'S HOUSE - NIGHT

109

KRYSTAL  
You shot up in the polls. You've  
been in the lead from the get go.  
Your schedule must be intense.

STONE  
It's been a crazy six weeks. We  
started with a few people, and  
we're adding more every week. It's  
a machine, traveling, debating  
making speeches, interviews.  
Fixing the budget.

DANIEL  
People are caught up on your fame.  
Like you're a magical superhero.  
Being governor of a state is an  
important job. Not something you  
can just quit when you want,  
despite what Sarah Palin thinks.

STONE  
I agree.

DANIEL  
Millions of people will trust you  
with their vote to see it through.

STONE  
This state has been through a lot.  
People need someone they can trust.  
I know you don't believe this, but  
I'm not the same man I was then.  
We'll do our best...

KRYSTAL  
Joseph got accepted to Stanford.

She smiles and squeezes her son's arm.

JOSEPH

It's amazing what studying for six years will do.

STONE

That's a good school, right?

DANIEL

Yeah. Stanford is a good school.

MAIA

Tell us about getting kidnapped and frozen? You're super-young for a grandfather, like a science experiment. We dissected frogs in class, it was super-gross. We sliced them open and pulled out their guts.

KRYSTAL

Maia!

Stone laughs.

STONE

She's fine.

(beat)

I don't know what to say, I've been reading about it. They say there's this wood frog in Alaska, that freezes solid during the winter. They say he makes antifreeze in his veins. Maybe the scientist put antifreeze in me. The doctors can't figure it out.

KRYSTAL

We got you a birthday present.

STONE

For me?

Stone unwraps a SMALL BOX.

STONE

What is it?

KRYSTAL

A DNA test. You spit into the tube, send it off, and they tell you where your ancestors came from. It's fun.

Stone holds the box at a distance, confused.



STONE

We'll see how Italian I am...  
Speaking of presents, your turn,  
kids.

The kids open their gifts. Maia gets a DOLL. Joseph opens  
an ENVELOPE and screams.

JOSEPH

Six court-side tickets to the March  
Madness Regionals!

KRYSTAL

You hit the jackpot!

STONE

Lucky guess. I got six so we can  
all go, Joseph can bring a friend.

Joseph hugs Stone.

STONE

Krystal, it's been such a long time  
since I had a nice home cooked  
meal. I can't thank you enough.

110

INT. STONE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

110

Midnight. Stone is in bed, alone. The fan spins, moonlight  
peers through the blinds. His forearms are bent up in the  
air, reading the MANUAL. HUD left shows he is relaxed, heart  
rate 27 bpm. A TEXT APPEARS. Joseph and Stone read the  
texts out loud as they converse.

JOSEPH TEXT

It was great to meet you. Maia  
can't stop talking about you. She  
loves the doll.

STONE TEXT

I'm glad dinner went well. I was  
nervous. Your mom was great for  
inviting me.

JOSEPH TEXT

Dad was quiet. He's been kind of  
off lately.

STONE TEXT

Makes sense. I only saw him a  
handful of times. He was twelve  
when I was taken. He has a lot to  
be angry about.

JOSEPH TEXT

How is it being gone for so long?  
Things different?

STONE TEXT

Lots of things different. The technology is. The gadgets people rely on. They think they're so important, but they really aren't. It's crazy to see kids in a group, all on their phones, quietly tapping away. Little phone zombies. Social norms back in the day, are no big deal now. Everybody has tattoos. I don't get it. The language is different. New words different. A lot has changed.

JOSEPH TEXT

Wow, you type fast. I have something to tell you. Mom and dad know. Maia doesn't.

STONE TEXT

Shoot.

JOSEPH TEXT

I'm gay.

Stone is silent.

JOSEPH TEXT

Hello?

STONE TEXT

Sorry. It's late, I have to go.

Stone closes the text program by typing "END OF LINE".

111 INT. SAN FRANCISCO RESTAURANT - PRIVATE ROOM - NIGHT 111

Stone, in a business suit, meets with an ACTIVIST, 30. His aides sit at a separate table, talk on phones.

ACTIVIST

You'll see from the data, we need a larger infrastructure to ensure clean water. We're a flood away from people getting sick.

STONE

Your proposal looks very expensive. This is California. The easiest way to start a protest is to cut services or raise taxes.

The activist stares at him.

STONE

What about watering the trees?

ACTIVIST

The trees, Mr. Yeager?

STONE

Yeah. How do you plan to reroute the water for the trees? I read an article on deforestation. We need water for the trees to rebuild the forest. They make oxygen. It's important for global warming. That's a new problem.

ACTIVIST

The trees get water when it rains. They have a root system. The problem is not the rain. The problem is we need more trees.

STONE

OK. Yeah. That makes sense. We'll have to take care of that.

ACTIVIST

Great. If you'll support this project, we can announce it at our annual meeting next week. It will solidify your standing with the Democrats.

STONE

We'll work on it, get back to you.

ACTIVIST

Things different since you've been gone?

STONE

There's a lot that I used to be able to get away with. Everybody knows your business now. You're supposed to say black or African-American.

(MORE)

STONE (CONT'D)  
 Nobody says faggot or homo anymore,  
 you're supposed to say gay.

Stone sips coffee. Suddenly, the HUD turns on, ALARMS go off. RADIATION DETECTED. Stone's hand shakes as he puts his coffee cup down. His SMARTPHONE BEEPS. He takes it out to read a message.

BOTS  
 Tell them your girlfriend was in a  
 car accident. You've been exposed  
 to radiation, get away now!

Stone stands up, hands the folder to his aide.

STONE  
 My girlfriend was in a car  
 accident. I gotta go.

AIDE  
 I'll take you.

STONE  
 I'm OK.

Stone takes off running.

Russian spies dressed as waiters talk into their wrists.

RUSSIAN SPY 1  
 He didn't drink the coffee.

112 INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT 112

Stone fights Russian Spies.

A Russian spy rushes Stone with a meat cleaver, an ARC OF LIGHTNING shoots out of Stone's hand and blasts the guy.

113 EXT. ALLEY - NIGHT 113

Stone runs out the back, knocks over waiters.

STONE  
 Sorry!

Stone runs. The WAITERS produce Uzis and SHOOT at him. Bullets ricochet off his back as he turns the corner.

114 EXT. STREET - NIGHT 114

Stone ditches the jacket and tie in a garbage can.

STONE

Change!

Stone's hair falls out and his skin gets shades darker.

Stone jumps over a fence, runs away.

115 EXT. SAN FRANCISCO - NIGHT 115

Stone uses the HUD to call out to his car.

STONE

Ian! Ian! Ava! I need you here now!

Ava turns her LIGHTS ON and pulls out of a garage.

116 EXT. HIGHWAY 101 - NIGHT 116

7:00 PM. Ava drives, the front console shows a line from SF to LA. All the windows are greyed out.

Stone snores in the back. His SMARTPHONE RINGS. He answers.

STONE

Hello.

CAMPAIGN MANAGER (V.O.)

Where the hell are you? We're worried. How's Sandra?

STONE

She's fine. I gave papers to Carl and Tracy before I left.

CAMPAIGN MANAGER (V.O.)

They sent them to me. They're driving back now. It's going to take a while to go over this. It's complicated.

STONE

Ian will take a look.

CAMPAIGN MANAGER (V.O.)

When do I get to meet this whiz kid? He needs to be vetted.

STONE

There's nothing to vet. He's just a smart friend who likes his privacy.

CAMPAIGN MANAGER (V.O.)

You sound like you were sleeping. Who's driving?

STONE

Hey Ava. Say hi to Jim.

A.V.A.

Hi Jim.

CAMPAIGN MANAGER (V.O.)

For God's sake, we're in the middle of a campaign. Tell me you're taking a cab, and not messing around.

STONE

Good night, Jim.

Hangs up.

STONE

Ava, where's Ian?

A.V.A. (V.O.)

He said he was busy, he'll be back tonight.

117 EXT. STREET - NIGHT

117

Several BLACK SUVS box them in.

118 INT. AVA CAR

118

The lights blink.

A.V.A. (V.O.)

The bad guys are back. This is very dangerous.

STONE

Get Ian now! Should I drive?

A.V.A. (V.O.)

Calling Ian again. There's no time. Hang on!

Stone wraps himself in a seatbelt.

119 EXT. STREET 119

AVA CAR is boxed in. The SUVs slow.

AVA CAR rams an SUV, pushes past the SUVs.

120 INT. CLOSE UP 120

The SPEEDOMETER climbs to 130 mph.

121 EXT. STREET - NIGHT 121

The lead SUV tries to chase, but AVA CAR is too fast. The SUV sun roof opens up, a guy pops up and SHOOTs a MISSILE.

A.V.A. (V.O.)  
Missile incoming!

STONE (V.O.)  
Fuck!

The MISSILE HITS a tire, lifts AVA CAR into the air.

The AVA CAR FLIPS, hits the median and ricochets across lanes until it lands upright on the shoulder, a dusty heap of metal and steam. AVA CAR tries to punch the tires again but stays motionless.

The SUVs STOP. Men get out and SPRAY BULLETS into AVA CAR.

They get back in the SUVs and drive off.

A.V.A. (V.O.)  
Emergency call, Ian.

Stone is unconscious. His HUD turns on. The BOTS repair his body. They speak in a high pitched computer voice and type out their actions on the HUD.

COMPUTER BOT (V.O.)  
Bullet wounds repairing. Internal  
bleeding repairing. Arterial head  
bleed repairing. Cervical spinal  
cord damage repairing. Ruptured  
lung repairing. Comminuted left  
tibial fracture repairing.

122 EXT. ACCIDENT SCENE - NIGHT 122

An AMBULANCE pulls up, stops next to Stone.

123 INT. AMBULANCE - NIGHT 123

Ambulance Drivers LARRY and STAN, 30s, are stunned.

LARRY  
Whoah, fuck!

STAN  
Whoah, shit!

LARRY  
Whoah, fuck!

STAN  
Whoah, shit!

LARRY  
What did he do to piss people off?

STAN  
It just ain't right.

LARRY  
Yo, I got to get a picture of this  
shit. Nobody's going to believe me.

Larry pulls out a smartphone, takes a photo.

STAN  
We'll get fired, man.

LARRY  
You didn't see anything.

STAN  
We need to call the fire  
department, he needs the Jaws of  
Life.

LARRY  
Do you see this Stan? You see the  
5,000 bullet holes? There ain't no  
Jaws of Life for this man. He's  
being judged. He needs Jesus Mary  
and Joseph.

Larry uses Tangina's voice from *Poltergeist*.



LARRY  
Carole Anne. Go into the light!

Stan gives Larry a hard look.

STAN  
This is serious. The man's dead  
and you're making jokes. Have some  
respect. I'll call it in. We'll  
wait outside so it looks like we're  
doing something.

Larry sighs, crosses himself and raises his fingers to his  
lips.

LARRY  
(Tangina voice)  
Go into the light!

124 STONE POV 124

I.A.N. appears on HUD right. Stone's heart rate is 150,  
blood pressure 86/45.

I.A.N. (V.O.)  
Jesus. What happened? Stone!  
He's out. OK, guys. Let's get him  
out of here.

125 EXT. ACCIDENT SCENE - NIGHT 125

Larry and Stan stand and stare at the smashed AVA CAR.  
DISPATCHER CALLS on walkie-talkies.

Suddenly, the AVA CAR SHAKES. A HAND PUNCHES through the  
WINDSHIELD. Stone pokes his fingers out of the hole and rips  
open the windshield, crawls out. His clothes are riddled  
with bullet holes.

Stone rolls off the hood, falls to the ground unconscious.

Stan and Larry exchange baffled glances.

STAN  
That's the guy running for  
governor!

126 FIVE MINUTES LATER 126

Larry and Stan push the stretcher to the ambulance.

Suddenly, Stone grabs Larry's arm. Larry pulls away.

LARRY

Ow! This guy's a bear!

Stone breaks the straps and jumps off the stretcher, and runs into the woods.

LARRY

Go get him.

STAN

You go get him.

Two COP CARS with SIRENS pull up. Larry motions in the direction of Stone's escape.

LARRY

What are we supposed to do now  
Stan?! We look like two jackasses.  
They're never going to believe us.

127

EXT. WOODS - DAY

127

Ian and Stone have it out.

I.A.N. (V.O.)

Stone, stop. We're safe! Jesus, what happened? I'm gone for half a day and Ava is a wreck. Who did you piss off? They used Tungsten armor piercing bullets, Stone. Only militaries have those. The bots had to sew you back together. Tell me what happened. Wait. They did something to you. The bots say you drank Polonium. Where the hell did you find Polonium? It's radioactive, Stone! That shit'll fuck you up. You're not invincible!

STONE

I was talking to the tree huggers and drinking coffee, an alarm went off. The bots told me to run, so I did.

I.A.N. (V.O.)

Someone slipped you Polonium, Stone? Polonium? God this is crazy. Only the Russians do that.

STONE

Are you talking about those Russian mafiosos we saw on TV?

I.A.N. (V.O.)

Those mafia cock-suckers tried to kill you!

STONE

Motherfuckers!

I.A.N. (V.O.)

How could I have missed this?

STONE

The Russians are gunning for me? We'll need more security. The election is in ten days.

I.A.N. (V.O.)

Now that I know this is a thing, you'll be fine.

STONE

Where were you? I've been trying to call you for an hour.

I.A.N. (V.O.)

I was busy.

STONE

Doing what?

I.A.N. (V.O.)

Stuff.

STONE

What stuff? Ian, what did you do?

I.A.N. (V.O.)

The NSA is so paranoid. All these firewalls. No trust.

STONE

Is that like the government? Were you hacking the government? Ian, that's super illegal.

I.A.N. (V.O.)

Relax, those morons would never catch me.

STONE

It's illegal!

I.A.N. (V.O.)  
 Not when an AI does it. Besides, I  
 was just looking at files.

Stone stumbles on a broken branch.

I.A.N. (V.O.)  
 Turn on your night vision.

STONE  
 I haven't gotten to that page yet.

Stone stumbles again.

I.A.N. (V.O.)  
 Read the fucking manual, Stone.  
 Jesus. OK, I'll walk you through  
 it.

STONE  
 I've been reading the manual, Ian,  
 OK! I've been reading! I'm not  
 stupid. It's really complicated.

CLICK. Stone winces in pain.

STONE  
 Motherfucker!

I.A.N. (V.O.)  
 Hahahaha! You stepped on a bear  
 trap. You turd!

Stone looks down, night vision turns on.

He grabs the BEAR TRAP and rips it apart, freeing his ankle.

I.A.N. (V.O.)  
 Hike home until the heat's off. I  
 need to figure this out. Walk due  
 south. You'll heal soon.

A WOLF HOWLS.

STONE  
 What's that?

I.A.N. (V.O.)  
 Wolves. They sound hungry.

STONE  
 Wolves? Wolves, Ian! California  
 doesn't have wolves. They're  
 extinct from California.

I.A.N. (V.O.)  
They came back ten years ago.

The HOWLS AND BARKING get closer.

STONE  
Oh shit. Uhh. Should I run?

I.A.N. (V.O.)  
Run!

Stone limps away, then runs.

I.A.N. (V.O.)  
(laughing)  
Run Forest!

*Music: "I Ran," by Flock of Seagulls*

128 STONE'S POV 128

Stone runs through the woods. Being chased by wolves.

129 INT. OVAL OFFICE - DAY 129

President Stump eats steak. He wears a bib and watches Fox News. Rocco stands motionless to his left.

TELEVISION  
Yeager is down twelve points as reports of him using a gay slur as he met with the California terrorist group, Greenpeace.

President Stump laughs, then glances at several men in front of him in suits.

MARCIA (V.O.)  
Natalia on line two.

PRESIDENT STUMP  
Oh God. What does she want?

President Stump presses random BUTTONS on the phone.

PRESIDENT STUMP  
Four hundred grand a year is all I get for this bullshit, and I have live in a two hundred year-old house. It's like skid row.

He finally presses the correct BUTTON.

NATALIA STUMP (V.O.)  
(Russian accent)  
Hi Ronnie! I missed you on my  
birthday, with this wonderful trip  
in Russia. Thank you for the mink.

PRESIDENT STUMP  
You can never have too many mink  
coats. I miss you sweetie!

NATALIA STUMP (V.O.)  
I'll come back in a few days.

PRESIDENT STUMP  
No. No. You enjoy your family.  
Stay another week or two. Two  
weeks. Family is important. Stay  
and enjoy.

NATALIA STUMP (V.O.)  
If you say so. Miss you. Love  
you. Bye.

PRESIDENT STUMP  
Miss you. Love you. Bye.

President Stump presses a button to end the call.

PRESIDENT STUMP  
Thank God.

In walk two good looking and impeccably dressed young  
staffers, BRISTOL, male, and PIPER, female. The woman hands  
President Stump a BLACK FOLDER.

BRISTOL  
The Chief Of Staff is here to talk  
to you about the weapons bill. He  
doesn't sound happy.

PIPER  
Do you want us here as back up?

PRESIDENT STUMP  
No, Bristol and Piper. I'll take  
care of this. You look tired.  
Take another skiing trip to Aspen.  
Don't work too hard. Take the  
Secret Service with you.

BRISTOL  
Okay Dad. Thanks. Bye!

PIPER

Bye Dad.

In walks CHIEF OF STAFF, 50s, a short, balding fat man.

CHIEF OF STAFF

Mr. President, can we chat about  
the weapon's bill?

PRESIDENT STUMP

I changed my mind. I'm  
killing it.

CHIEF OF STAFF

But we have enough Republicans on  
board. It'll save lives.

PRESIDENT STUMP

(looking at the TV)

The NRA says the data is wrong. I  
agree with them. It's dead.

CHIEF OF STAFF

There are reports you took a bribe  
to kill the bill.

President Stump points his knife at the man, jabbing it in  
the air as he chews, talks between mouthfuls.

PRESIDENT STUMP

Mind your own business and follow  
my orders.

CHIEF OF STAFF

Mr. President. I cannot let you  
ruin the sanctity of this office.  
I took an oath.

President Stump stands up, looks at his Chief of Staff.

PRESIDENT STUMP

You shut up and forget about this,  
and do as you're told. You're on  
thin ice, Warren.

CHIEF OF STAFF

(Crying)

No, sir. I cannot stand for this.

PRESIDENT STUMP

You're fired!

CHIEF OF STAFF

You cannot do this!

PRESIDENT STUMP

Fired!

President Stump points to the door. The Chief of Staff stumbles back and opens the door.

President Stump grabs the football on his desk and throws it. The door closes just before the football smashes into the door, bounces and hits a FRAMED PICTURE of Stump with his family, smashing it.

Stump sits and takes deep breaths to steady himself.

He picks up the RED PHONE.

130 EXT. RUSSIA - ALLIGATOR FARM - DAY

130

Petrov has his shirt off, revealing a stocky muscular physique. He is barefoot, wears cut off Levis.

In a pool, Petrov wrestles an alligator and laughs. An AIDE in a suit, 30s, arrives.

AIDE

It's the American President.

Petrov pats the alligator on the head, lets him go. Dripping wet, Petrov uses a ladder to stand up on a wooden platform. He talks to the alligator like a dog.

VIKTOR PETROV

Who's a good boy?

The alligator thrashes around in the pool.

VIKTOR PETROV

(to the aide)

Bring me a chicken.

Petrov points off camera.

VIKTOR PETROV

The big fat one. Yes, that one.

The Aide hands Petrov a skinned chicken. Petrov throws the chicken to the alligator.

The aide flinches, jumps back. Petrov stands, looks at the alligators, as he talks. BLOOD runs from his thigh down past his knee to his ankle.



VIKTOR PETROV

Alligators are such beautiful creatures. Perfect. I had them flown in from Florida. I'm the king of a four billion acre ice cube and we have nothing like them here. I've never been there. I hear it's warm. They have lovely beaches.

Tears well in his eyes. He snorts, wipes his eye and answers the phone.

PRESIDENT STUMP (V.O.)

Viktor!

VIKTOR PETROV

Mr. President. So nice to hear from you. We tried to kill Yeager but he got away. We'll try again.

PRESIDENT STUMP (V.O.)

What about our deal?

VIKTOR PETROV

Everything is in place.

PRESIDENT STUMP (V.O.)

Great, good. You're a good friend Viktor. Outside of my family, you're the only one I trust.

VIKTOR PETROV

Of course, Mr. President. I am always here to help you.

Petrov puts the receiver down, the aide takes it away.

VIKTOR PETROV

(to himself)

Mr. President. The Russian people are indebted to your love of money. Together we will bend the West to its knee.

131 INT. OVAL OFFICE - DAY

131

President Stump takes off his bib, glances at his watch.

PRESIDENT STUMP

It's Thursday, two PM. You know what that is?

ROCCO

Golf time, Mr. President. Time for  
the winter White House.

Rocco takes a golf cap from his pocket and puts it on.

PRESIDENT STUMP

That's right. It's the weekend.  
Tell the Secret Service to crank up  
Air Force One. We're going to Mar-  
a-Lago.

132 EXT. DANIEL'S HOUSE - NIGHT

132

SERIES OF SHOTS

Stone gets out of his car, in the driveway.

Maia runs out the door, gives Stone a hug.

Joseph puts his hand on Maia's shoulder, points to the house.

Maia goes in. Joseph watches her close the door.

Joseph puts his hands on his hips and says something.

Stone runs his fingers through his hair.

Joseph talks and paces. He waves a finger at Stone.

Stone has his hands out, shaking them, pleading, as he shifts  
around. He is trying to apologize.

Joseph shakes his head and goes back inside.

133 INT. STONE'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

133

Stone watches the news, in his robe, eats ice cream.

Cassie sits nearby stuffing envelopes.

STONE

Jesus. They all hate me. I'm down  
twelve points. I wasn't even  
talking about anyone. I just said  
you can't use certain words.  
That's it. How does news travel so  
fast now?

CASSIE

Times have changed.

Stone laughs.

STONE

I mean, this is nothing. You should've seen the shit I got away with in the seventies. The twenty-first century is lame. Everyone trying to ruin your life on the internet. It's horrible.

CASSIE

Just apologize. Like ASAP. Tomorrow.

STONE

What?

CASSIE

I'm here because I believe you want to help people. You can get the twelve points back easy. Call a press conference, say you're sorry, that you respect the LGBT community, and you'll do better. Voters love a good apology. The whole thing will go viral and you'll be back on top. You'll see.

STONE

Maybe you're right.

CASSIE

Do it soon, tomorrow.

STONE

It's late. Go home. Lock the door on your way out. We'll finish tomorrow.

CASSIE

They'll keep talking about this until you put it behind you.

Cassie leaves.

STONE

What do you think, Ian?

I.A.N. (V.O.)

She's right. Apologize and this goes away. Call a press conference tomorrow and you'll win.

STONE

The gay thing... We had strict rules before. This is all so new.

I.A.N. (V.O.)

What if they took all the gay people in the world and put them on an island. In a hundred years, what do you think would happen? You think there'd be no more gay people in the world?

STONE

I guess, over time, there'd be more gay people born, and we'd still have gay people.

I.A.N. (V.O.)

Right. Because LGBT is a natural part of the human condition. Just like being short or having red hair. It will always be that way.

STONE

I never thought of it like that.

(beat)

We need to hold a press conference. Have you learned more about the Russians?

I.A.N. (V.O.)

I'll take care of them. Stone?

STONE

Yeah?

I.A.N. (V.O.)

I've been working on a game.

STONE

You make games now?

I.A.N. (V.O.)

A flight simulator. I thought it'd be fun. See if people like it.

STONE

I have seven hundred hours of flight training. I'll look at it.

I.A.N. (V.O.)

Great. Pull it up on your HUD. You get extra points for sticking the landing.

134 INT. PRESS CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

134

Stone, his campaign manger Jim Thurston and other aides, sit at a table with microphones. TV cameras and journalists are everywhere. A million camera clicks go off.

Stone reads a paper.

STONE

Thank you for coming. I'm going to read a statement and take questions. About what I want to accomplish for California.

Stone reads.

STONE

A few days ago I was talking about words that we all used to say a long time ago. While talking about this, I used a gay slur.

He briefly looks around, then continues.

STONE

I exercised poor judgement and I am sorry. I've changed my views on homosexuality due to personal revelations. But I guess these things happen to everyone who tries to grow and learn about the world. I spoke to Robert Zaber of Equality California who invited me to lunch to discuss LGBT policy issues. I accepted his invitation. I apologize to everyone I offended, to the LGBT community, and to my family, including my eighteen year-old grandson Joseph, who is gay, and who gave me permission to mention him today. I love my family and losing their trust would be a greater punishment than losing this election.

Stone wipes away tears. The journalists go crazy asking questions.

135 EXT. CAMPAIGN RALLY SITE - DAY

135

Stone finishes a rally walking along with security and his campaign manager Jim Thurston, shaking hands with voters.

STONE

I have to take Thursday off.

CAMPAIGN MANAGER

The election is in seven days, you can't take a day off. We have appearances.

STONE

I cancelled them. Trust me. We're going to win. I found out about this today. I'm sorry. It's important.

Stone pats Jim under his arm and walks off.

136

INT. CAR - DAY

136

Stone talks to Ian as he drives. Stone has the HUD on. Ian talks with his metallic pixel face.

I.A.N. (V.O.)

The crying was beautiful. Brilliant. The crying made your candidacy feel real. People connected. We're four days away from winning. Voters love crying.

STONE

Being governor is serious. What if I win?

I.A.N. (V.O.)

I've written hundreds of policy papers, copied them to your office computers. Have your guys go over them. You'll be fine.

STONE

What's this about the Russians and Stump? Why do we need a plane?

I.A.N. (V.O.)

I hacked high level files in the US and Russia, pressured people to learn what's going on.

STONE

What's that?

I.A.N. (V.O.)  
 Stump is selling top secret  
 military plans to the Russians for  
 five billion dollars.

STONE  
 What ... What are you talking  
 about?

A government video clip shows an ECSAB hitting a city.

I.A.N. (V.O.)  
 An Electromagnetic City Scrubber  
 Bomb. An ECSAB. It's like a  
 nuclear bomb for electronics.  
 It'll fry everything in a ten mile  
 radius, a mile high and one hundred  
 feet underground. Petrov is  
 planning to sneak them in to twenty  
 cities in the US.

STONE  
 Everything runs on electricity.  
 Lights, water, planes, making food.

I.A.N. (V.O.)  
 It would be the end of everything.  
 Computers. The internet. Me.  
 Millions would die. The US would  
 be under his thumb.

STONE  
 What do you mean 'pressured some  
 guys.' Ian. How did you get these  
 plans?

I.A.N. (V.O.)  
 It was easy. I found the guys  
 mentioned in the emails over in  
 Russia and I had some black ops  
 guys kidnap them and break their  
 legs to give up some intel, then I  
 hired some OTHER guys to break into  
 their homes and steal the data.

STONE  
 Ian! You can't do that! There  
 must have been another way.

I.A.N. (V.O.)  
 What do you think goes on in the  
 world, Stone? This isn't the Brady  
 Bunch.

(MORE)

I.A.N. (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
 Do you have any idea how many bad  
 guys have to die every day so  
 millions of fat white boys can eat  
 hot pockets and play Playstation  
 while they smoke pot in their  
 parent's basement?

STONE  
 All this time, I thought you were  
 my friend. But you were just using  
 me.

I.A.N. (V.O.)  
 Cheer up, Stone, you're the only  
 friend I've got. You're going to  
 help millions of people today.

STONE  
 How?

I.A.N. (V.O.)  
 I just need you to jump out of a  
 plane onto another plane and steal  
 some plans.

STONE  
 WHAT?! IAN! That'll never work.

I.A.N. (V.O.)  
 Relax, I've got all the math  
 worked out. You'll hit the plane  
 dead on. I made you electromagnetic  
 gloves to grab on to the plane.  
 It'll be easy.  
 (beat)  
 Stump and Petrov are gunning for  
 you. This is the only way to get  
 them off your back.

137 EXT. PRIVATE AIRPORT - DAY

137

A man works on a one-seater stunt PLANE, checking the ROCKETS  
 bolted to the wings.

Stone approaches, the mechanic finishes, and walks away.

MECHANIC  
 This is super illegal. Don't get  
 yourself killed.

Stone nods, watches him walk away.



I.A.N. (V.O.)

This black suit is for you, to decrease air resistance. It's got a zipper down the bottom for the bathroom.

Stone puts on a black suit.

STONE

Ok, I did a lot of skydiving while I was filming Hell Biker. This suit is attaching to my skin. My bones feel funny.

I.A.N. (V.O.)

The nanobots in the suit are joining the nanobots in your skin. Your skeleton is changing to a strong metal alloy, until we're done. Hop in, put the helmet on. I'll be with you the whole way. The controls are easy.

138

INT. PLANE - NIGHT

138

Stone flies with a black helmet on to match his suit. He breathes oxygen in the helmet.

STONE

Run this by me again, step-by-step.

I.A.N. (V.O.)

Stump's guys are on a plane with the bomb plans and the Russians. They are going to the Seychelles Islands to wire Stump the five billion. We jump from this aircraft at eighty thousand feet onto their plane, thus the oxygen. When you hit the plane, your gloves will grab on tight, I'll get you in, from the luggage door. You grab the evidence, change the plans and that's it. Piece of cake. OK. Press the button to fire up the rockets. We need to go higher.

STONE

Why can't someone else do this?

I.A.N. (V.O.)

The Russians are tracking all aircraft in the vicinity.

(MORE)

I.A.N. (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
They won't see you, the suit will  
scatter the signal.

STONE  
Why me?

I.A.N. (V.O.)  
You're the only one who can survive  
this, Stone. Even if you miss and  
hit the water you'll be fine. This  
is the only way to do it without  
killing anyone.

STONE  
Your plane simulator was fun.  
Whoa. I feel sick.

I.A.N. (V.O.)  
That's just butterflies.

STONE  
Whose plane is this? When I jump  
out it'll crash.

I.A.N. (V.O.)  
Tom Cruise. I did tradesies. A  
plane for a movie role.

STONE  
Why don't you get me a movie role?

I.A.N. (V.O.)  
Tom Cruise is just a hired actor.  
You're going to save the world.

STONE  
I don't know if I can do this.

I.A.N. (V.O.)  
Level off. It's time. Set the  
autopilot. Undo your straps. Put  
the backpack on. We'll need it.  
Good. Now open the cockpit.

Stone undoes his straps and applies the small backpack. He  
doesn't open the cockpit. Stone is frozen with fear.

STONE  
I C... I CAN'T!

I.A.N. (V.O.)  
We don't have time, you must!

STONE

I can't, Ian. I'm scared. I can't breathe.

I.A.N. (V.O.)

You have to! Millions of people will die!

Stone panics, hyperventilates. He looks at the curvature of the Earth, then down at the cockpit. Stone opens the cockpit but doesn't move.

STONE

I can't.

I.A.N. (V.O.)

Stone! Jump!

139 EXT. SKY - NIGHT

139

Stone flips the plane over and jumps. The plane rights itself and zooms off.

Stone falls with his arms and legs stretched out

As he approaches the Earth, the Sun slips away from the horizon, it becomes night. He falls in silence, only intruded by the whistling of the wind.

I.A.N. (V.O.)

Stone. I got you. Position your body like you see in the helmet. When you hit the plane, rip open the luggage door. There's super glue in the backpack for the door.

STONE

I can't see shit. My stomach is killing me.

I.A.N. (V.O.)

You're fine. When they are three miles away the plane will light up like a Christmas tree on your HUD. Twenty seconds.

NEARBY, an AIRBUS ACJ13 with blinking wing lights.

STONE

I see it!

I.A.N. (V.O.)  
 This is going to hurt like hell.  
 Arms out!

Stone hits the AIRBUS ACJ13, grabs the fuselage.

140 IN THE RUSSIAN COCKPIT 140

A pilot at the controls. The cockpit door is open.

141 INT. INSIDE THE RUSSIAN PLANE - NIGHT 141

RUSSIAN MUSIC. Two Americans, Six Russians, jackets and ties off, shirt buttons open. Full party mode.

Several men have gun holsters. Everyone has their hand on a drink or a stewardess. One Russian has a briefcase attached to his wrist with a chain.

Suddenly, a BOOM, the PLANE SHAKES. Everyone is thrown around. The lights flicker.

142 IN THE COCKPIT 142

The pilot turns his head and yells.

PILOT  
 (Russian)  
 Turbulence!

143 EXT. UNDERBELLY OF THE PLANE 143

Stone rips the door open, suitcases spill out into the night.

144 IN THE RUSSIAN PLANE 144

Stone closes the door and seals it with the glue can. Stone takes off the helmet.

I.A.N. (V.O.)  
 Grab the rubber hose inside the  
 backpack.

Stone rifles through the backpack.

STONE  
 Got it. What's this for?

I.A.N. (V.O.)  
I needed knock out gas that would  
only last a few hours.

STONE  
Great. So where's the gas?

I.A.N. (V.O.)  
No Stone. The gas is INSIDE you.

STONE  
What?

I.A.N. (V.O.)  
Shove the hose up your ass. Use  
the other end to route the gas into  
the air conditioning tubing.

Stone is stunned.

145 LATER

145

Stone has the bottom of his suit unzipped. The rubber TUBE  
goes up his ass, the other end into a pipe above him.

STONE  
If I ever get my hands on you I'm  
going to kill you.

I.A.N. (V.O.)  
Just think, 'It's for the kids' and  
let the gas flow.

Stone squats with his eyes closed and his fists clenched.

STONE  
It's for the kids. It's for the  
kids.

146 INT. RUSSIAN PLANE - NIGHT

146

Everyone is knocked out, including the pilot. Stone walks  
down the aisle looking at the men.

I.A.N. (V.O.)  
Find the guy handcuffed to a  
briefcase.

Stone finds him.

STONE  
Here he is.

I.A.N. (V.O.)  
I'll give you the code for the  
lock. Take the plans out and  
switch them with the fake plans in  
the backpack. Easy-peasy.

Stone switches the PLANS.

STONE  
What now? Do I parachute out?

I.A.N. (V.O.)  
Uh. No. The plane is on autopilot  
now, but this model cannot land on  
autopilot. Uh. You're going to  
have to land the plane, Stone.

STONE  
Are you nuts? I can't land the  
plane.

I.A.N. (V.O.)  
You have to. If you don't, the  
plane will crash and all these  
people will die, Stone. That was  
the only way. Go to the cockpit.

Stone walks to the cockpit.

STONE  
I can't believe you thought this  
would work.

I.A.N. (V.O.)  
Hey! These controls are the same  
on that flight simulator. This  
should be a piece of cake!

STONE  
Hey, bullshit! You set this up!  
You knew this from the beginning.

I.A.N. (V.O.)  
OK, OK. After we lost Ava, I  
started following things, it led to  
Stump and Petrov. I made the game  
up because they were talking about  
a plane. I didn't have much time.  
This was the best I could do.

STONE  
What about all those mafiosos  
gunning for me?

I.A.N. (V.O.)  
I'll take care of them.

Stone stands with his hands on his hips, thinking.

STONE  
Let's do this.

Stone puts on the headset next to the sleeping pilot and flips switches.

147 INT. BANQUET HALL - NIGHT 147

Another ballroom scene, but the lights are dark and there are a lot of balloons. Stone wears a suit looking clean cut and beautiful around his friends and Sandra, to watch the election results.

148 RUSSIAN MAFIA HQ - DAY 148

15-20 heavily tattooed Russian gangsters. Some read newspapers or watch TV, others clean guns. PICTURES OF STONE YEAGER and assassination targets on a board.

Rifles and RPGs stacked on shelves. Plastic wrapped bricks of cocaine and \$100 bills in stacks on tables. An old man repairs a machine gun. Bottles of vodka are strewn about. There are several computers in the room with large heavy monitors turned on.

A skinny man taps at a keyboard going through pictures of girls they sell on the black market. He spends a few seconds making sure the amount of rubles is correct on each one. The girls, 4 to 14, look scared, thin and malnourished.

149 EXT. THE KREMLIN - DAY 149

A Russian drone flies over the Kremlin.

I.A.N. (V.O.)  
Ok, let's look at your security system. Hmm. Just like in the manual. OK, off you go. Engage target.

DRONES launch MISSILES, hit a white building. People run out as others on the higher floors open their windows as SMOKE billows out.

150 INT. STONE'S BEDROOM - DAY

150

9:30 AM. Stone is in a robe, with a five o'clock shadow. The TV in the background announces his election win.

Enter Sandra.

SANDRA  
What're you doin'?

STONE  
My DNA results are in.

Stone squints at the monitor, confused.

STONE  
I'm full blooded Italian. This  
doesn't make sense.

SANDRA  
What does it say?

STONE  
Forty eight percent European-  
Italian. OK. Nineteen percent  
Mediterranean. Greek. OK. What?  
Seventeen percent Ashkenazi Jew?  
Whoa, twelve percent East African,  
Kenyan? That's impossible.

SANDRA  
Maybe your ancestors moved around.

STONE  
Sure, but Jewish, African? That's  
impossible.

SANDRA  
(laughing)  
I'll text Cassie. Maybe you're  
from the same tribe.

STONE  
That's not funny.

Sandra holds her hands apart, laughs.

SANDRA  
Relax. What does it matter? You  
are who you are. This comes from  
your family. The people you love.  
If any of these other people took a  
DNA test, a lot of them would find  
out things they might not like.



STONE

I know, but Ashkenazi Jewish?  
Jesus. What would my mother say?

SANDRA

Trust me. I read this article. If  
we go back far enough, we're all  
part Jewish.

151

INT. PRIVATE CONGRESSIONAL LUNCH ROOM - DAY

151

Seven fat aging 50 CONGRESSMEN eat lobster as they listen to  
a LOBBYIST, 40, give a presentation titled "CONTINUING THE  
WAR ON THE MIDDLE CLASS."

Congressman Dylan and Senator McDougal. A waiter clears  
dishes. The lobbyist points to the easel showing circles  
with the three branches of government.

LOBBYIST

The Republicans control the three  
branches of government. The  
Executive, the Legislative, that's  
the House and the Senate, and the  
Judicial, the Supreme Court. That  
means you can do anything you want,  
right now. You can raise the  
retirement age on Social Security  
to fix the budget. You can fix the  
immigration problem. You can cut  
spending and start paying down our  
twenty-two trillion dollar National  
Debt. The Republicans can pass Le-  
gis-lation.

(Points to legislative branch)

LOBBYIST

Which are laws, and fix all the  
problems we have in this country.  
There are no excuses. Right now,  
the Republicans have all the power.

SENATOR

Wait. That means we have all the  
power and we can start paying down  
the National Debt. We can pass  
laws to fix the country.

The lobbyist points to the Senator.

LOBBYIST

That's right!

The congressmen's PHONES START BUZZING. One looks at his phone and gasps. The WAITER looks at his phone.

THE WAITER

Oh, snap! The President was selling bombs to the Russians!

152

EXT. OUTSIDE THE WEST WING COLONADE - DAY

152

President Stump walks with his security. JOHN and other Middle aged staffers approach

PRESIDENT STUMP

What are we doing to fix this?

JOHN

I don't think there's anything we can do, Mr. President.

PRESIDENT STUMP

Goddammit, do something, pay somebody off. Fix it. It's a bunch of lies.

JOHN

The house went into emergency session. I don't think this will go well, Mr. President.

President Stump grabs John's jacket. His face is red, veins bulging.

PRESIDENT STUMP

(yelling)

You and your Ivy League fuck-ups fix this. You fix this now! I don't care whose knees you have to break. That's why I pay you. Do your goddamn job!

President Stump reaches for his neck, his security team pulls him back to prevent him from eating the staffer. Emotional, shaky, near tears, John tries to compose himself. The other staffers look grim. John fixes his tie.

JOHN

The House has more than enough votes to remove you from office. The Vice President is flying back from Geneva.

(MORE)

JOHN (CONT'D)  
 By then they'll have invoked  
 Article 1 Section 2 for impeachment  
 and the Vice President will be  
 sworn in when he touches down.

Stump lunges for the man, the security detail drags him away.

PRESIDENT STUMP  
 You're fired, you're all fired! I  
 want your letters of resignation on  
 my desk! You're a disgrace!

JOHN  
 Frankly, Ronald, you can fire the  
 whole building. In ninety minutes,  
 it won't matter.

PRESIDENT STUMP  
 I kill you!

153 EXT. CAMPAIGN RALLY - DAY

153

Stone gives a speech in front of thousands.

STONE  
 California. Thank you for  
 believing in me. This is the  
 biggest thing I've ever done. It's  
 the dawn of a new era for our  
 state. For all the young people in  
 this great country. All the young  
 people who can't yet vote, hear my  
 voice. With all the anger and the  
 fear and the school shootings, and  
 the divisiveness, sometimes it  
 feels like the world is coming to  
 an end. I feel your pain. I cry  
 with you. But I want you to know  
 something.

Waves his finger in the air for emphasis.

STONE  
 I have great hope for the new  
 generation. The children growing  
 up today are the smartest, kindest,  
 most level-headed people ever. And  
 over the next thirty years, you and  
 the people in your generation...  
 will change this country and make  
 it a better place for all of us.  
 All these silly laws that don't  
 make any sense, we can change them.

Stone points to the crowd.

STONE

By voting, by volunteering, by  
staying engaged in your communities  
and passionate for what's right.  
Today, I ask the young people of  
America. Don't give up on the  
United States of America because...

Stone points up, emotional.

STONE

When America seems like it's in its  
darkest hours..

Stone shouts into the microphone. His voice cracks.

STONE

We'll need your strength!

The CROWD ROARS.

154 INT. PRIVATE WAREHOUSE

154

Ian builds an ANDROID BODY. Autonomous robots bring metal parts to the table and dump them on nearby trays. Two large metal robot arms attached from the ceiling weld parts into the android body. A woman's computer voice calls out as a man's face is slowly lowered down onto the android body. "Project completion in 36 hours, 17 minutes and 12 seconds."

I.A.N. (V.O.)

(original deep computer voice)  
Perfect.

155 EXT. OFFICE - DAY

155

*Music: "An Everlasting Love" by Howard Jones*

Photo and caption of black men in suits jumping for joy.

SUPERIMPOSE

"MYSTERIOUS DONOR GIVES THE UNITED NEGRO COLLEGE FUND \$362  
MILLION DONATION."

Followed by a second photo of bald cancer kids in wheelchairs smiling with their hands up in the air.

124.

156 SUPERIMPOSE

156

"A LATE DONATION FROM SANTA BRINGS A \$365 MILLION STOCKING  
STUFFER TO THE AMERICAN CANCER SOCIETY."

THE END.