

CUL-DE-SAC

TEASER

FADE IN:

INT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

CLOSE UP on BRENT CALDWELL (25) slight build, but powerful.

Brent crouches behind an interior window and pants for breath holding a 9MM pistol - with a Mountain Dew bottle as a makeshift silencer.

SEVERAL SECURITY MEN shoot at Brent-

GUNSHOTS shatter the glass window.

Brent leans backward and returns fire; his gun hisses a plastic, popping sound - slightly louder than a silencer, but effective.

A few meters in front of him a door sways open; a sliver of light shines through.

Brent sprints toward the door.

He barrel rolls into the door, which vacuum seals behind him.

The Security team sprints to the door and inputs codes on the door security panel, but access is denied.

The Security team darts to a large bullet proof glass window, next to the door.

The team presses their heads against the window trying to peer inside, but - the one sided mirror prohibits their view.

The men shoot at the glass, their bullets bounce off.

The men pound their guns against the glass, desperate to get in.

INT. WAREHOUSE, MEDICAL LAB - NIGHT

Brent surveys the room and pops a stick of gum in his mouth.

Behind him, the interior security panel sparks. Torn, frayed wires are loosely held together by chewing gum.

SEVERAL WORKSTATIONS containing: microscopes, slides, notebook binders, racks of test-tubes line the room.

Brent rummages through a desk looking for something; he pulls drawers apart, and tosses papers and binders behind him.

He knocks over an entire test-tube rack and spills the contents over his clothes.

A CIA OPERATIVE'S VOICE comes over Brent's earpiece -

MAN (O.S.)
Mannequin have you located the sweater?

Brent pushes his earpiece deeper in his ear canal - -

BRENT
 Negative *Corporate*, still searching for my size.

Brent moves to the next workstation and scrutinizes the area.

MAN (O.S.)
 Have you checked the clearance rounders?

Brent raises his head and searches the room.

A biohazard area with a red square on the floor that reads "Keep Clear," catches his eye.

INT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

The Security team lines C4 EXPLOSIVES around the door. They attach a detonator and run wires, while MORE SECURITY OFFICERS take cover behind a desk.

INT. WAREHOUSE, MEDICAL LAB - NIGHT

Brent notices a biohazard waste trash bucket hanging against the wall. A sticker clearly states "Danger: Hazardous materials inside. Biohazard. Biohazardous Waste. Infectious Waste."

Brent casts about, hoping to see any option aside from what he's about to do - -

Brent hesitantly, but resolutely sticks his hand into the biohazard trash. He moves his hand into the bucket, reaching deeper. He clenches onto something and pulls it out.

It is a medicine bottle.

Brent opens the bottle, revealing- SEVERAL RED SPHERE PILLS.

Smoke creeps out from under the door.

BRENT

Corporate, I've made my purchase.

MAN (O.S.)

Copy that, *Mannequin*. We're staging the sales floor for your exit. A manager will meet you on the roof.

POP.

The door falls into the medical lab, and smoke enters.

INT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

The Security team moves into the lab, smoke blankets the air.

INT. WAREHOUSE, MEDICAL LAB - CONTINUOUS

The men move through the smoke, and survey the area - Brent is nowhere in sight.

The team scatters.

The LAST MAN trails. He looks up and notices - -

Brent hangs in the air, gripping an intricate line of tubes.

The man raises his gun, ready to fire, when - -

Brent drop kicks him in the jaw before jumping onto the his shoulders and twisting his neck. They glide to the floor.

Brent grabs the man's gun, and sprints out.

INT. WAREHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Brent sprays bullets at his pursuers. He sprints to the other end of the warehouse to a staircase, and makes his way to the roof.

EXT. WAREHOUSE, ROOF - NIGHT

A HELICOPTER, with GUNMEN drop a rope down to Brent. Brent attaches it to his belt, and the chopper skids him off the roof.

The Security Team trails behind Brent. They reach the roof just as the helicopter comes to the rescue.

The gunmen fire at the Security Team; the Security Team aims for the chopper, and hits the rudder - the chopper exudes smoke.

INT. HELICOPTER - NIGHT

ALARMS SOUND.

The helicopter spins out of control, and descends toward the ground with Brent dangling from a wire outside the chopper.

The chopper dodges skyscrapers.

Brent sways toward a skyscraper black window - -

FADE TO CREDITS.

END OF TEASER

Marcus Baldwin