

UNT. COAST GUARD

Written by

Alex Sohn

Based on the article "DRUG WAR ON THE HIGH SEAS:
BEHIND THE COAST GUARD'S BILLION-DOLLAR BUSTS" by Hunter Atkins

A DOT. Moves across a RADAR SCREEN. Blip-by-blip. We watch it near the radar's center, before:

WIDEN TO REVEAL:

INT. USS BERTHOLF - COMBAT INFORMATION CENTER - DAY

We're inside a small, dark room. It's silent - save for the hum of AIR CONDITIONING, running to keep the MACHINERY cool. RADARS, COMPUTERS and SATELLITES spit out data. THREE CREW MEMBERS parse over it, wearing HOODIES to stay warm. A U.S. COAST GUARD insignia stitched over the breast.

ANDI MITCHELL (26, OPERATIONS COMMANDER), watches the BLIP on the radar intently. At first glance, Andi is all straight edges and right angles. But we sense there's something more to her, lurking just beneath. Purposefully hidden from view.

CLARK (O.S.)
I say two-fifty.

ANGLE-ON: The two other crew members, CLARK (27, male, glasses, slight) and NIX (24, male), argue playfully.

NIX
Come on, dude. They were hitting forty knots. There's no way they were carrying that much weight. I say a hundred, tops.

CLARK
Wanna make it interesting?

NIX
You're on. Twenty bucks.

CLARK
You want in, Commander?

Andi doesn't reply. Just eyes the radar. *The DOT is almost to the center.* She quickly moves to the door. Exiting to:

EXT. USS BERTHOLF - BRIDGE/DECK - CONTINUOUS

The harsh SUN blinds Andi for a moment. She squints, eyes adjusting, as she looks out at a COAST GUARD ZODIAC. Approaching in the distance. The "dot" Andi was watching.

On board, a SIX PERSON BOARDING TEAM, wearing body armor and wielding AR-15s. At their feet, THREE RUNNERS (male, Guatemalan), sit handcuffed - their heads bowed. In the back of the boat, BRICKS OF COCAINE are stacked.

ANDI. Eyes the boat. A slight, satisfied look crossing her face. Allowing herself to enjoy this moment, before:

CLARK (O.S.)
Looks like more than a hundred keys
to me.

Clark and Nix step outside, eyeing the COCAINE on the Zodiac.

ANDI
It's four.

Clark and Nix exchange a look - *is she crazy?*

CLARK
Not that much more.

ANDI
We'll see.

She smirks, playful, as she heads down a flight of STAIRS.

SUPER: USS BERTHOLF. SIXTY MILES OFF THE COAST OF GUATEMALA

TRACK BEHIND ANDI as she descends, Clark and Nix at her heels. The COMBAT INFORMATION CENTER (CIC) sits in the BRIDGE - which extends two stories above the DECK.

DECK - CONTINUOUS

They reach the DECK. Three football fields long. TWO HELICOPTERS are docked as they continue BELOW DECK.

INT. USS BERTHOLF - TRACKING

CONTINUE TRACKING as they makes their way through the MASSIVE SHIP... Past a GYM where crew does CROSSFIT... THE MESS HALL, with SPREADS of FOOD... DOWN A FLIGHT OF STAIRS, and passed a THEATER ROOM, crew playing XBOX on a 70-INCH SCREEN... Down one final flight of stairs, into the...

BOAT LAUNCH - CONTINUOUS

OVER HALF of the 300-PERSON CREW is gathered, staring out the LAUNCH (a RAMP on the bottom of the ship that hinges down so boats can be slid in-and-out of the water). Waiting to greet the Boarding Team as they approach in their Zodiac.

The crew sees Andi approach. Part to let her through, respecting her rank. One locks eyes with her as:

CREW MEMBER
Nice job, Commander.

Andi nods back to him. Watching as the CREW helps pull the boat up. The BOARDING TEAM leads the THREE RUNNERS off. High-fives all around to celebrate the bust as Andi approaches the Zodiac's pilot, MCCONNELL (26, bully).

ANDI

Welcome back, Officer. Noticed you deviated from the assigned route.

MCCONNELL

(dismissive)

Yeah. Figured we'd save time going with the current rather than against it. Sure you'd have done the same if you were out there.

ANDI

If I was out there, I would have stuck to the route, officer.

A loaded look between them, finally broken by Clark and Nix.

CLARK

How much were they carrying?

MCCONNELL

Four hundred kilos. Not a bad day at the office.

Nix and Clark shake their head. *How did Andi know that?* as:

ANGLE-ON: One of the RUNNERS (20s, intimidating, SPIDERWEB TATTOO on his NECK). Eyeing a nearby CREW MEMBER, distracted as he celebrates with the other crew.

CLOSE-ON: THE CREW MEMBER'S GUN. Resting in its holster, which is UNFASTENED.

THE RUNNER's eyes dart. Seeing nobody is paying attention. He looks back at:

THE CREWMAN'S GUN. Just a few steps away.

THE RUNNER. Swallows, sweat beading on his brow. He knows this is his chance. His head swivels, making sure the coast is clear before -

HE LUNGES FOR THE GUN! HIS HAND CLUTCHING IT -

ANDI (O.S.)

FREEZE!

He turns to see ANDI. Aiming her own GUN towards him. The rest of the crew suddenly pindrop silent, realizing what's happening. They quickly move to restrain the RUNNER as:

Andi takes a deep breath as she lowers her gun. OFF this:

INT. BERTHOLF - PRISON - DAY

The RUNNERS are led into the PRISON CELLS by Andi and the Boarding Team. The cavernous room is separated into CELLS by CHAIN LINK FENCING. TWO GUARDS stand watch 24/7.

Andi addresses the men, who we'll know as ROOK (20s, WEDDING RING on finger), "SPIDER" (runner who went for the gun) and HECTOR (40s, fatherly).

NOTE: ALL DIALOGUE IN ITALICS IS SUBTITLED SPANISH

ANDI

You are being held for trafficking with intent to distribute. In accordance with UN code 14-dash-8, you will remain in international waters until we can complete the extradition process to the United States.

McConnell points towards Spider, telling the Guards.

MCCONNELL

Keep an eye on this asshole.

The Guards nod as Andi and the Ops move for the door.

ROOK

Wait! My wife, she doesn't know I'm here. I must tell her.

A few Ops laugh. *Is this guy fucking serious?* Andi turns back to Rook, who locks eyes with her in despair.

ANDI

You should have thought about her before getting on that boat.

Andi and the Ops exit, leaving the RUNNERS locked behind, as:

EXT. BERTHOLF - DECK - DAY

Andi moves onto deck, about to make her way up to the CIC when she stops - staring out at the OPEN SEA. She hardens. Something bubbling to the surface for a brief and subtle moment. *Like the ocean is closing in on her.*

She pushes past it, pacing up the stairs to:

INT. COMBAT INFORMATION CENTER - CONTINUOUS

Andi reenters to find Clark and Nix. Instructing them:

ANDI

Pull-up all the boats that passed through 12-degrees north by 94-degrees west over the past 72 hours. I want to see if there's anything suspicious.

Andi clocks the grin on Clark's face. Sees Nix's head drop.

ANDI (CONT'D)

What?

CLARK

We had a bet on how long it'd take before you started looking for our next bust. Nix said ten minutes. I took the under.

ANDI

Is there anything you two don't bet on?

Before Clark can answer - *Knock knock*. Andi turns to the door as a BOATSWAIN (low ranking officer) enters.

ANDI (CONT'D)

Can I help you?

BOATSWAIN

Captain is requesting to see you.

INT. BERTHOLF - CAPTAIN'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Andi reaches the doorway, saluting CAPTAIN WARD (50s, lifer), who sits behind a desk. He nods, and she enters.

CAPTAIN WARD

Have a seat.
(Andi does)
Good work this morning.

ANDI

It was a team effort.

CAPTAIN WARD

You're the one who spotted them on the radar, and disarmed that runner in the launch. You did good, Andi.

Andi nods graciously as Captain Ward continues:

CAPTAIN WARD (CONT'D)

But that's not why I called you up here. This is:

He hands Andi a SATELLITE PHOTO showing a MASSIVE CLUSTER OF CLOUDS swirling over the ATLANTIC - near BARBADOS.

CAPTAIN WARD (CONT'D)

Meet Rhonda. Right now, she's a few rain clouds a hundred miles south of here. But by the time she makes landfall in Miami next week, she'll have grown to a Category 5 hurricane. The higher-ups are calling for all hands on deck to aide with rescue and recovery. Including us. Of course, that creates a problem...

ANDI

The runners we picked up.

CAPTAIN WARD

Bingo. They have to stay in international waters until their extradition clears. That could be days. Or weeks. Either way we can't afford to wait.

(beat)

Fortunately, Command came up with a solution. We're going to bring out another ship, transfer the runners onto it, and hold them out here until their extradition clears. Obviously, this ship is going to need a crew. And a captain.

(then)

Congratulations.

A smile crosses his face, awaiting Andi's reaction. But she stays subdued. Trying to process. After a beat:

ANDI

I appreciate the consideration, sir. I do. But I'd prefer to remain in my current position.

CAPTAIN WARD

You're declining?

ANDI

Respectfully.

Ward shakes his head.

CAPTAIN WARD

That's not an option. There are only three people onboard who are qualified to become a captain.

ANDI

So pick one of the other two.

CAPTAIN WARD

I'm going to need them in Miami.

ANDI

But not me?

CAPTAIN WARD

Something tells me we won't be intercepting a lot of runners in a hurricane. So no Andi, I won't need you as much as I'll need my aviation and comms commanders.

He takes a moment, as if calculating how to say what he has to next. Finally, he sets in:

CAPTAIN WARD (CONT'D)

Look, we both know this is nothing more than a baby-sitting assignment.

ANDI

Which is why I don't want it.

CAPTAIN WARD

Which is exactly why I'm giving it to you. This is a chance for you to take on a leadership role without the usual pressures.

ANDI

(scoffing)

Pressures? Captain, I've overseen dozens of interdictions.

CAPTAIN WARD

And how many of those were you out there with the boarding team?

He already knows the answer. *Zero*. He lets that settle.

CAPTAIN WARD (CONT'D)

You're good at what you do, Andi.
But you've been up in that tower,
watching things play out from a
30,000 foot view. It's a lot
different when you've got your
boots on the ground.

(beat)

My other commanders have experience
in multiple departments. They're
just as comfortable manning the
deck as the engine room. My hope
is that after this assignment, you
will be too.

His tone is clear as he slides Andi a PIECE OF PAPER.

CAPTAIN WARD (CONT'D)

Here's a list of your crew. It's
bare bones, I know, but it's the
most I can afford to lose. All you
need to do is hold tight until the
extraditions clear. When they do,
you'll head north to Houston,
staying as far away from that storm
as possible.

(then)

Now, gather your personals. You'll
be transferring at 1800 hours.

ANDI

That's in ten hours.

CAPTAIN WARD

Correct.

ANDI

We don't have any ships that close.

CAPTAIN WARD

We have one...

EXT. BERTHOLF - DECK - AFTERNOON

A SHIP appears on the horizon, flanked by a SPEEDBOAT flying
a GUATEMALAN FLAG, with "Armada de Guatemala" (NAVY OF
GUATEMALA) written on its side.

The ship is the color of copper. *Or rust.* The type of ship
you expect to find in a museum, not 100 miles from shore.
PULL-BACK to reveal Andi and Ward watching from deck.

CAPTAIN WARD

Say hello to the Calypso.
Otherwise known as the "Queen of
the Fleet." She served in Korea,
Vietnam and Sinai before Regan
loaned her to the Guatemalans to
assist in the War on Drugs.
They've been kind enough to loan
her back for this assignment.

ANDI

Why do they call her that?

CAPTAIN WARD

The Calypso? Hell if I know.

ANDI

No. Why do they call her the
"Queen of the Fleet?"

CAPTAIN WARD

Oh. Because she's the oldest ship
in it.

OFF Andi, taking this in -

EXT. BERTHOLF - DECK - AFTERNOON

A GANGPLANK connects the BERTHOLF to the CALYPSO. GUARDSMEN
transfer supplies between ships. In the background, a
GUATEMALAN FLAG is lowered and an AMERICAN FLAG is raised.

FIND ANDI, standing next to Captain Ward.

CAPTAIN WARD

The ship has been loaded with three
metric tons of fuel and enough food
to last a month. Hopefully, you
won't be out here that long.
District Command has your frequency
and will send word as soon as the
extradition papers come through.

(beat)

That's all I got. The vessel is
now yours.

Captain Ward reads Andi's unease.

CAPTAIN WARD (CONT'D)

Relax, Andi. You'll be fine. Just
remember the one rule of being
captain.

ANDI
What's that?

CAPTAIN WARD
Don't sink.

He gives her a wink, "*Welcome to the club, kid.*"

EXT. CALYPSO - TOP DECK - DAY

GIO (24, GUNNER, firecracker) and KAT (24, smart-mouth ASSISTANT ENGINEER) carry their personals onto deck, eyeing the dilapidated ship.

GIO
Does it smell like feet to you to?

KAT
Tell me my feet don't smell this bad...

Gio doesn't answer. Her eyes widening as she sees a BELT-FED MACHINE GUN positioned in the center of the deck.

GIO
Holy shit! A Browning M2HB .50-cal belt-fed, recoil-op machine gun.

Gio rubs her hand over an INSCRIPTION carved into the body of the gun: "BERTHA."

GIO (CONT'D)
Nice to meet you, Bertha.

KAT
Is it strange that you're introducing yourself to a gun? Cause I feel like it is.

Gio ignores her, admiring "Bertha," as:

INT. TOP DECK/CORRIDOR - EVENING

McConnell, LEE (24, OP, Southern boy) and HERNANDEZ (20s, GUARD) lead the DRUG RUNNERS through a HATCH (*door*) on the TOP DECK and down an ACCOMMODATION LADDER to the DECK BELOW.

They eye the CORRIDOR. The LOW CEILINGS make it so anyone over six-feet tall has to duck their head. It's SO NARROW that you can only move through ONE AT A TIME.

LEE
Good thing I didn't pack heels.

They continue down the corridor to:

INT. CALYPSO - HOLDING CELL (SECOND DECK) - DAY

McConnell, Lee and Hernandez lead the RUNNERS into a FIFTEEN-BY-TWENTY FOOT ROOM.

Unlike the Bertholf, this room is NOT divided into cells. Instead, it's ONE CAVERNOUS SPACE with a SIX-INCH METAL WIRE EMBEDDED INTO THE GROUND, which the prisoners are connected to by a LEG RESTRAINT. Once connected, the prisoners can only move THREE FEET IN ANY DIRECTION.

MCCONNELL

Hey, Hernandez. How do I tell these boys "Welcome Home" in Mexican?

HERNANDEZ

They're Guatemalan, McConnell. And I'm from El Salvador.

MCCONNELL

What's your point?

HERNANDEZ

Dumbass.

They shackle the RUNNERS then move for the door. After they're gone, Rook stretches to the end of his restraints - the ONLY ONE WHO IS ABLE TO SEE OUT THE ROOM'S PORT WINDOW.

HECTOR

What do you see?

ROOK

Nothing. We're in the middle of nowhere. Where are they taking us?

OFF the RUNNERS, the uncertainty adding to their fears -

INT. CALYPSO - BRIDGE (TOP DECK) - DAY

Andi enters the BRIDGE, which sits slightly elevated above the deck. She stalks through, taking in the decades old EQUIPMENT. Windows provide sweeping, 180-DEGREE VIEWS of the ocean. A DECK ("BRIDGE WING") offers further visibility.

Andi turns to see the BERTHOLF and the GUATEMALAN SPEED BOAT (carrying the previous crew) set off in opposite directions. Reality sets: She's in charge.

She moves to the RADIO. Forty years old, at least. She plugs-in a FREQUENCY. A SHRILL WHINE. *Feedback*. Andi waits for it to die down. It doesn't. She smacks it with her hand.

ANDI
Piece of shit.

The feedback cuts. Andi lifts the mic, and:

ANDI (INTO RADIO) (CONT'D)
This is Captain Andi Mitchell of
the USS Calypso for Command, over.

After a moment, a MAN'S VOICE sounds.

COMMAND (OVER RADIO)
This is Fifth District Command. I
have you loud and clear, Captain.
How's the Calypso?

ANDI (INTO RADIO)
She's got... character.

COMMAND (OVER RADIO)
I bet. Listen, with everything
going on, it might take a little
longer than usual for those
extradition papers to clear.

ANDI (INTO RADIO)
We talking a couple weeks?

COMMAND (OVER RADIO)
Maybe more with this storm.

Andi deflates as she hears that. She sets the mic down, hearing SOMEONE behind her. She turns to find Clark (*from the CIC*). Surprise fills Andi's face, as:

ANDI
Officer Clark.

CLARK
Commander. Or I guess it's Captain
now, right?

He smiles, and she smiles back. Happy for the familiar face.

ANDI
I don't remember you being on my
crew list.

CLARK

Captain Ward made a last second switch and assigned me to X.O. duty.

(then)

Guess I was expendable too...

His smile quickly disappears as he sees Andi stiffen - realizing he hit a nerve. Off this:

EXT. CALYPSO - TOP DECK - EVENING

THE TEN PERSON CREW is assembled. Some we know, the others we'll meet. But one look tells us Captain Ward didn't send the all-star team. McConnell eyes Andi, whispering to Lee.

MCCONNELL

We finally found what it takes to get Rapunzel down from her tower.

Andi hears, but ignores him. Clearing her throat before:

ANDI

I already know most of you. But for those I haven't met, my name is Andi Mitchell, and I'll be serving as your Captain.

A few playful hoots and hollers from the crew.

GIO

Did you hear how easily that rolled off her tongue? "Captain".

LEE

Look at her! Look at her! She's the Captain now!

ANDI

(in on the joke)
You guys about done?

She notices McConnell holding his hand over his brow, squinting as he eyes Andi.

ANDI (CONT'D)

That a question, McConnell?

MCCONNELL

Naw. I'm just trying to adjust to seeing you down here with the grunts.

Andi brushes that off, as:

EDDIE
I've got a question.

Andi turns to EDDIE (20s, black, bottle-cap glasses, nerd).

ANDI
Yeah.

EDDIE
The Xbox doesn't work.

KAT
That's not a question, genius.

EDDIE
Okay. The Xbox doesn't work - what the hell?

ANDI
Maybe the engineer can figure something out.

EDDIE
That's me! Eddie the Engineer. What are we supposed to do out here with no Xbox?

ANDI
Let's just use today to get settled. We'll figure out everything - including the Xbox - tomorrow. Alright?

Nods from the crew, before they disperse. CUT TO:

INT. ENGINE ROOM (BOTTOM DECK) - MORNING

Inside the ENGINE ROOM. The ENGINE POUNDS, making it nearly impossible to hear. OIL and COOLANT permeate the air. The GENERATOR rattles and shakes. Andi stands with Eddie and Kat, eyeing the ELECTRIC PANEL - where GAUGES monitor it all.

ANDI
How's it looking?

EDDIE
You mean aside from the hot spots in the crank case, the rusted con-rods, the excessive current in -

KAT
(cutting him off)
It's seen better days, Captain.

ANDI
Will we be alright?

EDDIE
Long as we don't push-it too hard.

ANDI
What's too hard?

Eddie and Kat exchange a look, before:

EDDIE
Let us run some tests and get back
to you on that.

Andi takes a last look at the GENERATOR. Uneasy.

INT. CORRIDOR (SECOND DECK) - DAY

Andi moves through the tight corridor towards a WATERTIGHT DOOR (*two per deck, they seal to prevent flooding from spreading*). She twists a LEVER to open it. It's stuck. She pulls harder, bracing herself for leverage. Until finally:

IT TWISTS OPEN. Andi catches her breath. Eyeing the lever.

INT. FREEZER - EVENING

Andi stands next to CHEF in the walk-in FREEZER, lined with frozen meals. Andi steps closer, noticing:

ANDI
They've been using dry ice to store
the food?

CHEF
Not exactly the Ritz.

Andi takes a final look at the unappetizing food, before:

INT. SUPPLY ROOM (SECOND DECK) - DAY

A fifteen-foot-long SUPPLY ROOM. Uncoiled ROPES (lines) lie on the ground next to OXYGEN TANKS. AMMUNITION sits haphazardly on shelves.

Clark pulls one of BERTHA'S BULLETS from a shelf. It's the size of a RED BULL. He turns back to Andi.

CLARK
Check this out. That gun's bullets
are bigger than my forearm.

Andi continues towards an EPIRB (emergency beacon) attached to the wall. She regards it for a beat. Then presses the "TEST" BUTTON. *Nothing happens.* Clark sees her face fall.

CLARK (CONT'D)
Everything okay?

ANDI
The ERPIB's battery is dead.

Andi knows that's not good. But she swallows her worry.

ANDI (CONT'D)
We should be okay without it.

INT. HOLDING CELL (THIRD DECK) - NIGHT

Hector, Rook and Spider lie awake staring at the florescent lights above when the DOOR OPENS. Hernandez enters carrying trays of food. He sets them down in front of them, as:

HECTOR
You speak Spanish, correct?

Hernandez considers, before nodding.

HECTOR (CONT'D)
Those lights have been on since we've arrived. Could you turn them off so we can sleep?

HERNANDEZ
We don't control them. If the ship's running, they're on.

Hernandez exits. The Runners eye the lights with dismay as:

INT. CREW QUARTERS (SECOND DECK) - NIGHT

Four bunks squeezed together, sleeping eight. The men unpack, each claiming a bed. McConnell clocks NELSON (21, fat, baby-faced GUARD) loading his personals onto a top bunk.

MCCONNELL
Oh no, Nelson. You're not sleeping above me. I don't know how much these racks can hold.

Nelson tries to hide his hurt as he moves his belongings to the bunk below. Lee clocks it, and whispers to him.

LEE
Chin up, kid. If he sees he's
getting to you, he'll only get
worse.

Across the room, DANNY (26, MEDIC) rubs his fingers over a
STRANGE STAIN on his sheet. From behind him, Eddie notices.

EDDIE
Is that blood?

DANNY
I don't want to know.
(then)
This sucks.

LEE
Cheer up, Doc. We could be off
fighting a hurricane. Instead,
we're going to spend the next few
days working on our base tans.
Life is good, my friend.

Lee offers an self-assured smile as we -

HARD CUT TO:

EXT. CALYPSO - MORNING

Establishing. The Calypso rocks lightly over the waves.

SUPER: FOUR DAYS LATER

INT. CALYPSO - MORNING

TWO FEET hang out from beneath a sheet. Beet red.
Blistered.

WIDEN TO FIND: Lee. Miserable. His entire body SUNBURN.
He turns in bed, grimacing from pain.

INT. HOLDING CELL - MORNING

The RUNNERS stare up at the LIGHTS in a zombie-like trance.
Looking like they haven't slept in days.

INT. MESSHALL (THIRD DECK) - MORNING

The CREW picks at their unappetizing meals. Faces long.
Already tired of this mission.

Finally, Danny gets up and tosses his uneaten breakfast in
the trash, as:

INT. BRIDGE (TOP DECK) - CONTINUOUS

Andi and Clark sit in the deck, sipping coffee. Bored stiff. Like everyone else, they're over this assignment too.

CLARK
Should we be doing something?

ANDI
Nothing to do until we get the call to head north.

CLARK
Right.

Silence returns. Seconds tick by. Finally:

CLARK (CONT'D)
So, where you from, Captain?

ANDI
Small talk. Really?

Clark laughs.

CLARK
I just realized that in all our time working together in the CIC, I never asked. But if you'd prefer to keep sitting in silence...

He smiles. Andi takes a beat. Then:

ANDI
Omaha.

CLARK
Not a lot of water in Omaha. What brings you all the way out here?

Andi hesitates, only offering:

ANDI
Needed a change of scenery.

CLARK
Can't find a better one than this.

Andi follows his gaze out towards the endless ocean - *not so sure she agrees with him.*

ANDI
What about yourself?

CLARK

My wife and I split, and I needed
to get away for a while.

Andi wheels back, not expecting *that*. She staggers, unsure
how to respond.

ANDI

I'm sorry.

CLARK

Don't be. It was for the best.
Besides, it gave me a fresh start.
Figure that's what we're looking
for, right? Why else would we be
out here?

Clark's words stir something in Andi. As if his story is
reflecting back on hers. A short moment of connection, then -

- *STATIC* sounds from the RADIO. Andi moves for it.

COMMAND (OVER RADIO)

This is District Command for
Captain Mitchell, over.

ANDI (INTO RADIO)

This is Captain Mitchell.

COMMAND (OVER RADIO)

Morning, Captain. Not sure if you
saw on the WSR, but that storm's
turning back your way.

Andi's eyes flash to the WSR (WEATHER SURVEILLANCE RADAR) -
finding a LARGE STORM MASS in the corner.

COMMAND (OVER RADIO) (CONT'D)

You should be okay. But we don't
want to take any chances, so we
went ahead and expedited those
extradition papers. You are now
free to proceed to Houston.

OFF Andi, taking this in -

INT. CREW QUARTERS (SECOND DECK) - CONTINUOUS

The CREW sits in their bunks as:

ANDI (OVER P.A.)

This is the bridge. All hands, man
your positions for departure.

Danny bolts up like it's Christmas morning.

DANNY
Halle-fucking-lujah!

The rest of the crew begins to stir as:

INT. HOLDING CELL (SECOND DECK) - CONTINUOUS

Hernandez is on guard as Andi's message rings through the P.A. system. The Runners stiffen, turning to him.

HECTOR
Please, what did she say?

HERNANDEZ
We're headed out.

ROOK
Where?

HERNANDEZ
(considering, then:)
You heard of Houston?

Rook's heart sinks as he eyes his WEDDING RING.

EXT. TOP DECK - DAY

FOUR CREW MEMBERS at the bow. Another FOUR at the stern, dealing with lines and spotting. The excitement palpable as:

INT. BRIDGE (TOP DECK) - CONTINUOUS

Andi at the helm. Clark beside her, following departure procedure.

CLARK
Anchor is up. All clear forward.
All clear aft.

ANDI (INTO WALKIE)
All engines full ahead.

INT. ENGINE ROOM (BOTTOM DECK) - CONTINUOUS

Eddie receives Andi's message. Answers back.

EDDIE
Copy that.
(to Kat)
All engines full ahe--

KAT
I heard her.

She rolls her eyes, pushing forward on the throttle as:

EXT. OCEAN - DAY

The Calypso lumbers ahead through the wake.

INT. BRIDE (TOP DECK) - CONTINUOUS

Clark stands at the controls. Passing along data.

CLARK
We're approaching twenty knots
heading due north, approximately
fifteen hundred miles to Houston.

ANDI (INTO WALKIE)
How we looking down there, Eddie?

EDDIE (OVER WALKIE)
Should be good as long as we hold
this clip. Any faster, and we'll
be putting a lot of stress on the
generator.

ANDI (OVER RADIO)
Copy that.

Clark eyes the map, does some quick computations in his head.

CLARK
At this rate, we'll reach Houston
in two days. Weather looks good
for the next hundred miles or so.
Then things could get bumpy.

Andi eyes the WSR. THE LARGE MASS (HURRICANE RHONDA) has
moved CLOSER since we last saw it.

ANDI
Shift west ten degrees. I want to
avoid that storm as much as
possible.

CLARK
Shifting west ten. Want me to tell
engine to level off?
(off her non-response)
Captain?

He turns to Andi, whose attention is fixed outside.

ANDI
You see that?

CLARK
What?

ANDI
That. What is it?

ANGLE-ON: Something bobbing in the water, 500 meters away.

CLARK
There's nothing on the radar. Must
be debris.

ANDI
Traveling at the same speed as us?
Bring us closer.

Clark shifts the controls. The ship angles toward the
object. Andi lifts the BINOCULARS, brow furrowing as she
takes it in. Then, her breath catches, SEEING -

- IT'S A PVC PIPE - *that creates its OWN WAKE as it cuts
through the tide.* Andi lowers the binoculars.

ANDI (CONT'D)
Call the rest of the crew...
(off his non-response)
Now!

OFF Andi, watching the pipe cut across the water -

ANDI (PRE-LAP) (CONT'D)
It's an air stack.

INT. BRIDGE (TOP DECK) - MOMENTS LATER

Andi is now flanked by the rest of the crew. They stare out
at the object.

ANDI
Leading to a semi-submersion
submarine.

Nobody knows what to say. A long beat. Then:

KAT
So... What do we do?

ANDI
We're going to wait for it to
surface. Then McConnell, Lee, Gio
and I are going to move-in.

The crew straightens, not sure about that idea. Finally:

EDDIE

Hold up. I thought the mission was to watch our prisoners. Not pick up new ones.

ANDI

It is a crime to operate a semi-submersion vessel. And it is our duty to enforce the law.

That settles for a moment, before:

MCCONNELL

You sure you're up for this?

ANDI

What's that supposed to mean?

MCCONNELL

There could be a dozen men on that sub. And you can bet your ass they'll be armed.

ANDI

We'll have guns too.

Her voice sharpens, silencing McConnell.

DANNY

So, if we stop them, that means we have to wait out here longer for their extradition?

Andi nods. Danny whitens at the possibility.

DANNY (CONT'D)

Then I say forget it. We were lucky to get called-in before the storm hit us.

EDDIE

I agree. Let's just radio it in and let someone else handle it.

ANDI

We don't have a secure frequency. If we call it in, they could intercept our message and make a run for it.

EDDIE

If they have a radar, they already know we're here.

ANDI

If they had a radar, they wouldn't have passed right by our ship.

Andi eyes the crew. Can see their hesitancy. Knows the risk she's taking. But doesn't let it stop her, as:

ANDI (CONT'D)

The last time the Guard stopped one of these, they found nine tons of cocaine. That's nine tons that didn't hit the streets. We can't just let them go. We're going to wait until they surface and then move-in.

Her tone is firm. Unwavering. Before anyone can rebut -

CLARK

Uh, Cap? They surfaced.

Andi turns, her breath catching as she watches the SUB SLOWLY RISE TO THE SURFACE.

INT. ARMORY (THIRD DECK) - DAY

Andi unlocks the ARSENAL. Pulls FOUR ARs. Checks they're loaded, before handing them to Gio, McConnell and Lee.

ANDI

We don't know why they surfaced or how long they'll be stopped. So move fast. Be decisive. If you have to engage, engage. But be smart. The last thing we need down there is a shoot-out.

Andi eyes the crew - sees they're nervous. *And she is too.* She swallows. Tries to calm her nerves, as:

ANDI (CONT'D)

Let's move out.

EXT. OCEAN - MORNING

FROM THE WATER, we watch the BOAT LAUNCH SLOWLY CRANK OPEN.

INT. BOAT LAUNCH (BOTTOM DECK) - CONTINUOUS

AN INFLATABLE RAFT is slid down the BOAT LAUNCH, and into the water. Lee, Gio and McConnell inside. As Andi moves to it, she yells out to Clark.

ANDI

If anything happens, lock down the ship and radio for help.

Clark nods, watching Andi move to the boat and set out.

INT. RAFT - MORNING

The raft bounces against the CHOPPY WATER. The sub gets larger - *more intimidating* - by the second. Andi steers, trying to keep her hands steady as they reach the SUB.

Andi kills the MOTOR and steps atop the SUB, which sits just above the water. It takes a moment for her to gain her footing on the SLICK METAL SURFACE. Then, she signals for the others to follow.

They step onto the sub, and move toward the HATCH. Guns trained. Each step cautious when...

CLINK... The UNMANNED RAFT is PUSHED AGAINST THE SUB by the CURRENT... *CLINK.* Gio races back - SILENCING IT.

MCCONNELL

Fuck me. They heard.

ANDI

Quiet.

They stand there, FROZEN. Waiting for the bad guys to pop up. Bullets to start flying. But instead... *Nothing.*

Andi steps forward to the HATCH. She lowers her gun. Pulls a CROWBAR. Bends down. About to pry the hatch open when...

SOMEONE STARTS TO OPEN IT FROM INSIDE!

ANDI BOLTS BACK. Heart pounding, as she aims HER GUN at the HATCH. It slowly opens and a MAN (20s, Hispanic) pops out. He sees the CREW, eyes widening as he LIFTS SOMETHING HEAVY -

- *BAM!* A BULLET pierces his skull!

He slumps over, his arms involuntarily flying out to reveal he was holding a BUCKET filled with YELLOW LIQUID.

Andi wheels to McConnell, SMOKE RISING FROM HIS GUN.

MCCONNELL
I thought he had a gun.

LEE
It's piss.

MCCONNELL
How was I suppose to know?!

Andi hears MOVEMENT below. Knows they have to move fast.

ANDI
FLASH!

She tosses a FLASH GRENADE down the hatch - *BANG!* An EXPLOSION RINGS! SMOKE RISES! Without hesitation, Andi disappears into the sub, followed quickly by the others.

INT. SUB - CONTINUOUS

We're in ANDI'S POV as she descends down a ladder. Smoke fills the claustrophobic space. She keeps her gun in front of her. Where she looks, it looks.

Fast and frenetic as she moves through the space, when suddenly - a SHADOW APPEARS in the haze.

ANDI
Don't move!

The smoke clears enough for Andi to make out a MAN. He leans towards a GUN - *just out of reach.*

ANDI (CONT'D)
I said stop!

He measures Andi. As if gauging whether she'll shoot. Sensing this, Andi brings her finger to the trigger.

ANDI (CONT'D)
On the fucking ground!

Finally, he slowly lowers to the ground.

ANDI (CONT'D)
You guys got anyone?

We hear Gio's voice but can't see her through the smoke.

GIO (O.S.)
That's a negative, Captain.

LEE (O.S.)
Same here.

The smoke clears enough for Andi to catch sight of the sub -
- EMPTY aside from her CREW and the MAN. A beat, before:

MCCONNELL
Where the hell is everyone?

INT. SUB - LATER

ON THE SUB MAN. In his forties or fifties. His salt and pepper beard makes it hard to tell. There's an eerie calmness to him, *even now*, shackled on the ground.

PULL BACK to find Andi, Lee, McConnell and Gio searching the sub. It's hot. Claustrophobic. Like being inside a sewer. CANS of NON-PERISHABLE FOOD are stacked next to WATER.

LEE
Assholes are eating better than us.
(then)
No sign of drugs. Kinda strange on a narco sub, don't you think?

MCCONNELL
Maybe they already unloaded them.

Andi shakes her head.

ANDI
They almost always jettison the sub after unloading their haul. The return trip isn't worth the risk. They have no drugs, but enough food, water and fuel to last weeks.
(putting it together)
I don't think they were transporting something. I think they were going somewhere.

LEE
Where?

Andi clocks a PILE OF MAPS. Moves to them and lifts one up. Sees it shows the SINALOA PROVINCE of MEXICO. *Guess that's their answer.* Andi moves back to the SUB MAN.

ANDI
What's your name?

He doesn't answer. Just stares at Andi as she holds the MAP.

ANDI (CONT'D)
*Is this where you were headed?
Mexico?*

No answer.

ANDI (CONT'D)
Sorry to ruin your plans.

A slight smirk crawls across his face, as:

GIO (O.S.)
 Captain.

Gio stands over SOMETHING on the other side of the sub.

GIO (CONT'D)
 You should see this...

INT. SUB - MOMENTS LATER

Andi and Gio stand over an OPEN SUITCASE. Inside, STACKS of DOLLARS and GUATEMALAN QUETZALS (*currency*).

GIO
 There's got to be what, half a mil?
 (then)
 Who the hell did we pick up?

As Andi turns back, eyeing the SUB MAN we SMASH TO:

INT. HOLDING CELL (SECOND DECK) - CONTINUOUS

Back in the CALYPSO, ROOK sits in the cell as the door opens. MCCONNELL and LEE lead the SUB MAN inside.

He passes by Rook for a split second, revealing his face. Rook stiffens, before his eyes flash to SPIDER, whose hands begin to tremble ever so slightly as he sees the MAN.

McConnell and Lee secure the SUB MAN into his restraints and exit. OFF Rook, peering at the man through the shadows -

INT. BRIDGE (TOP DECK) - MORNING

Andi sits at the RADIO. Clark behind her, counting the CASH from the sub.

ANDI (INTO RADIO)
 This is Captain Mitchell of the USS
 Calypso for Command, over.

A beat, then:

COMMAND (OVER RADIO)
 This is Fifth District Command.
 How's the trip home?

ANDI (INTO RADIO)
Took a bit of a detour.

COMMAND (OVER RADIO)
Captain, your orders were to
proceed directly to Houston.

ANDI (INTO RADIO)
I understand that, Command. But at
approximately oh-nine-hundred-
hours, I spotted a semi-submersion
submarine off our bow and made the
call to move-in.

Command's tone shifts. *That* got his attention.

COMMAND (OVER RADIO)
How many on board?

ANDI (INTO RADIO)
Two. But one was shot and killed
by my Op during the interdiction.

COMMAND (OVER RADIO)
Is all crew healthy and accounted
for?

ANDI
Affirmative.

COMMAND (OVER RADIO)
Narcotics on board?

ANDI
That's a negative. But they were
carrying US and Guatemalan
currency. We're still counting,
but it's already over nine-hundred
thousand dollars.

That settles for a beat as Andi waits for a reply. Finally:

ANDI (CONT'D)
Command?

COMMAND (OVER RADIO)
I'm here. Just processing.
(a long beat)
Alright, here's what you're going
to do. Send over his photos and
fingerprints. I'll run them
through our database, and pass them
along to the Guatemalan consulate
to see if he rings any bells.

ANDI

What do you want us to do in the interim?

COMMAND (OVER RADIO)

Nothing. Drop anchor and wait.

ANDI

What about the storm?

COMMAND (OVER RADIO)

At its current rate, it shouldn't reach you for at least twenty-four hours. I'll get you further instructions well before that. In the meantime, do not engage with the prisoner until we know who we're dealing with. Understood?

ANDI

Copy that, Command. Over and out.

Andi sets down the mic, uneasy.

INT. MESS HALL (THIRD DECK) - NIGHT

The CREW picks at their meals. Lee and Gio sit across from McConnell. Eyeing him silently, until:

LEE

You doing alright?

MCCONNELL

Why wouldn't I be?

LEE

Uhhhh....

GIO

You shot someone, McConnell.

McConnell shrugs.

MCCONNELL

Fuck 'em.

Lee and Gio exchange a look as Andi enters. The crew turns.

GIO

Any word from Command?

ANDI

They want us to remain anchored while they try and ID our runner.

DANNY

And how long will that take?

ANDI

They promised to get us an answer within the next few hours. Be ready to move when they do.

EDDIE

That means sleep is out of the question...

Groans from the crew, already worn down. OFF Andi, as she takes in their frustration -

INT. CORRIDOR (SECOND DECK) - NIGHT

Andi makes her way down the corridor toward the HOLDING CELL. Hernandez sits outside, reading a book.

ANDI

Anything?

HERNANDEZ

Not a peep.

Andi peers through the viewing window. Confusion washes over.

ANDI

Did you give him an extra meal?

HERNANDEZ

No.

THROUGH THE WINDOW: Andi sees the SUB MAN has TWO MEAL TRAYS in front of him. Her eyes shift to the OTHER RUNNERS - clocking SPIDER doesn't have his tray.

HERNANDEZ (CONT'D)

That prisoner gave him his. Why would he do that?

ANDI

I don't know. But I want eyes on him from now on.

Andi eyes the Sub Man, who stares right back as -

EXT. OCEAN/CALYPSO - MORNING

A THICK MORNING FOG settles as the SUN BEGINS TO RISE.

INT. BRIDGE (TOP DECK) - MORNING

Clark pours a CUP OF COFFEE. Sees Andi sitting at the controls, bags under her eyes.

CLARK
You up all night?

She nods. Clark pours a SECOND CUP, and brings it to her.

CLARK (CONT'D)
Then you'll need the extra fuel.

She takes it, appreciative as Clark moves to the controls, brow furrowing as he looks down to the WEATHER RADAR, then out the window towards OMINOUS CLOUDS on the HORIZON.

CLARK (CONT'D)
That storm's getting closer.

ANDI
We gonna be okay?

CLARK
Yeah yeah. Just might get a little wet is all.

Clark smiles, trying not to fray Andi's nerves. She looks out the window towards the clouds, when suddenly -

THE RADIO CRACKLES to life.

COMMAND (OVER RADIO)
This is Fifth District Command for Captain Mitchell, over.

Andi hears URGENCY in his voice. Lifts the MIC.

ANDI (INTO RADIO)
This is Captain Mitchell.

COMMAND (OVER RADIO)
Captain, you are to proceed immediately to 20-degrees north by 75-degrees west.

Andi checks the COORDINATES ON A MAP, realizing.

ANDI (INTO RADIO)
That's Guantanamo Bay.

COMMAND CENTER (OVER RADIO)
Affirmative.

ANDI (INTO RADIO)
Our orders were to go to Houston.

COMMAND (OVER RADIO)
I understand that, Captain. But
those orders have changed.

Andi eyes Clark, can see the concern on his face.

ANDI (INTO RADIO)
Command, if you are changing our
orders, I need to know why so I can
relay that to my crew.
(off his non-response)
Why are we rerouting, Command?

A long beat of silence. Finally:

COMMAND (OVER RADIO)
Captain, the man you intercepted is
Salvador Morales.

Andi's face flushes white as she hears this.

COMMAND (OVER RADIO) (CONT'D)
We need to get him off your ship
and into custody as soon as
possible. Gitmo is the closest
base to your current position.
You should reach it in
approximately nine hours. On-site
personnel will be ready for your
arrival.

ANDI
What about an escort?

COMMAND (OVER RADIO)
We're working on it. But you've
got gale force winds to your north
and east. It's too dangerous to
send in air support.

ANDI
And vessels?

COMMAND (OVER RADIO)
Most were diverted north in
anticipation of the storm. The
ones that weren't won't reach you
before you hit Gitmo.

ANDI
So we're on our own?

COMMAND (OVER RADIO)
 I'll be here every step of the way,
 Captain. I know it's not ideal,
 but it's the hand we were dealt.

Andi takes a moment to process. Steady her pulse. Finally:

ANDI
 Copy that, Command. We're on our
 way. Over and out.

She sets down the mic as:

CLARK
 Did he just say Salvador Morales?
 As in the Salvador Morales?
 (OFF her non-response)
 Captain, do we have La Sombra
 aboard our ship?

ANDI
 Call all hands. Raise the anchor.
 I want us underway immediately.

Clark nods as Andi grabs a WALKIE.

ANDI (INTO WALKIE) (CONT'D)
 You still have eyes on that
 prisoner, Hernandez?

INT. CORRIDOR (SECOND DECK) - CONTINUOUS

Hernandez sits outside the holding cell, bored and tired.

HERNANDEZ (INTO WALKIE)
 Affirmative.

ANDI (OVER WALKIE)
 Do not let him out of your sight.

Hernandez's face falls, uneasy, as he hears this.

HERNANDEZ (INTO WALKIE)
 Everything okay, Captain?

SUDDENLY, the SHRILL WHINE OF THE PA SYSTEM, and -

CLARK (OVER INTERCOM)
 All hands, prepare for immediate
 departure.

OFF Hernandez, fearing the worst as:

INT. BRIDGE (TOP DECK) - LATER

Andi and Clark in the bridge, following departure procedures.

CLARK
Anchor is up. All clear forward.
All clear aft.

ANDI (INTO WALKIE)
Engine, move ahead twenty knots.

INT. ENGINE ROOM (BOTTOM DECK) - CONTINUOUS

Eddie and Kat exchange a look.

KAT
Wonder what the rush is.

INT. BRIDGE (TOP DECK) - CONTINUOUS

Back in the BRIDGE, Andi feels the ship PICK UP SPEED.

CLARK
Approaching twenty knots. Heading
due north-by-north-west at...

Clark stops. Eyeing the RADAR. Andi turns back.

ANDI
What is it?

CLARK
We have someone approaching.

Andi moves to the RADAR. A DOT BLINKS at the edge.

CLARK (CONT'D)
Probably just a fishing boat.

With EACH BLINK, the DOT MOVES CLOSER towards the CALYPSO.

ANDI
Not moving that fast.

CLARK
Got another one, Captain.

A SECOND DOT APPEARS, BLINKING OMINOUSLY as it heads for them. Then, ANOTHER DOT APPEARS. And ANOTHER.

ANDI
Shit.

CLARK

Maybe Command radioed someone to help.

ANDI

You heard him. We don't have any vessels this close.

Andi's heart quickens as TWO MORE DOTS APPEAR... THEN, FOUR... A new one appearing each second. TEN TOTAL.

ANDI (CONT'D)

Give me left five degrees. I want to see if they follow.

CLARK

Copy that.

Clark shifts the WHEEL. The ship SHIFTS DIRECTION. After a beat, THE DOTS DO TOO. *Giving chase.* Andi grabs her WALKIE.

ANDI

Engine, increase to thirty knots.

INT. ENGINE ROOM (BOTTOM DECK) - CONTINUOUS

Eddie and Kat don't like the sound of that.

EDDIE (INTO WALKIE)

That's not a good idea. It'll put a lot of pressure on the generat--

ANDI (OVER WALKIE)

Just do it!

Kat pushes the THROTTLE. The GENERATOR BEGINS TO SHAKE AS -

INT. BRIDGE (TOP DECK) - CONTINUOUS

Clark eyes the RADAR.

CLARK

We've got more, Captain.

Andi eyes the radar, now filled with TWENTY BLINKING DOTS. *Approaching quickly.* She sounds the ALARM. Grabs the P.A.

ANDI (INTO P.A.)

All crew, take your weapon positions.

INT. MESS HALL (THIRD DECK) - CONTINUOUS

THE CREW goes silent as they hear Andi's message.

DANNY

This is just a drill, right?

Nobody moves for a long beat, until Gio kicks out her chair and rushes for the door. The rest of the CREW following -

INT. HOLDING CELL (SECOND DECK) - CONTINUOUS

THE RUNNERS heard the message too. They turn toward the SUB MAN, who we'll now know as LA SOMBRA. Looking for a reaction - but he just stares ahead stoically.

EXT. TOP DECK - MOMENTS LATER

QUICK CUTS of the CREW as they race to their positions. MCCONNELL aims his AK into the distance. DANNY'S hands tremble as he grips his. GIO rips the TARP OFF of BERTHA as:

INT. BRIDGE (TOP DECK) - CONTINUOUS

ANDI tries to remain calm in the bridge.

ANDI

How we looking?

CLARK

They're gaining on us.

Andi eyes the RADAR. Sees a cluster of DOTS moving closer.

ANDI (INTO WALKIE)

Push to max revs, engine.

EDDIE (OVER WALKIE)

I got three cylinders redlining!

ANDI (INTO WALKIE)

I don't care! Do it!

THE SHIP ROCKS beneath them. Picking up SPEED. Andi and Clark watch the RADAR. A hopeful look on Clark's face as -

CLARK

We're losing them!

ANDI

Keep pushing left-five.

CLARK

Copy that.

ON RADAR. The gap between the Calypso and the PURSUING BOATS GROWS LARGER by the second. For a moment, it looks like the Calypso will make it. *Then...*

... *FOOOOSH!!* The RADAR goes DARK. Along with the LIGHTS and the EQUIPMENT. The ship crawls to a stop as:

INT. HOLDING CELL - CONTINUOUS

ROOK looks up as - *FOOSH!* The LIGHTS CUT. Thrusting the cell into DARKNESS.

INT. BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

A look of confusion as Andi barks into the walkie.

ANDI (INTO WALKIE)
What's going on, engine?

EDDIE (OVER WALKIE)
It's the generator, Captain. We exceeded max deviation.

ANDI (INTO WALKIE)
Get it back up.

INT. ENGINE ROOM (BOTTOM DECK) - CONTINUOUS

Smoke rises from the GENERATOR, which looks BLOWN.

EDDIE (INTO WALKIE)
I don't think we can.

ANDI (OVER WALKIE)
What about the engine?

EDDIE (INTO WALKIE)
It can't run without power. Just like everything else on this ship. I tried to warn you, Captain.

INT. BRIDGE (TOP DECK) - CONTINUOUS

Andi checks the RADIO. *Sees it's dead.* Her heart sinks as she grabs her BINOCULARS. Moves to the:

BRIDGE WING - CONTINUOUS

Andi lifts the binoculars. Looks into the DISTANCE. A tense beat. Then...

A PANGA (speedboat) appears on the horizon carrying FOUR MEN covered in GANG TATTOOS, and WIELDING ASSAULT RIFLES. A moment later, FIVE MORE PANGAS APPEAR.

Andi lowers the binoculars. Head spinning. ON THE DECK, the CREW sees them too.

MCCONNELL
Those don't look like friendlies!

GIO
Should I fire a warning shot?

ANDI
No. Let's see what they do.

A DOZEN MORE PANGAS appear. Over TWENTY now. They surround the Calypso. Move closer. SLOWLY. And IN FORMATION.

MCCONNELL
What are these assholes up to?

LEE
I don't know, but I don't like it.

The BOATS get closer. FIFTY METERS at a time. Stop. Wait. Move closer. But the MEN onboard make no moves to attack.

MCCONNELL
Fuck this! What are we waiting for?

ANDI
Hold your fire!

The GANG moves CLOSER. *300 meters off*. GIO locks in on one of the boats. Trying to keep her aim steady as it MOVES CLOSER. *200 meters*. Finally:

MCCONNELL
(under his breath)
Screw it.

BAM! MCCONNELL FIRES! Taking out one of the GANG MEMBERS aboard a PANGA. His SHOT causes a CHAIN REACTION as -

BAM-BAM-BAM! The REST OF THE CREW OPENS FIRE. The gang's boats hold, making NO ATTEMPT TO FIRE BACK, as:

ON GIO. Eyeing the Panga through BERTHA'S CROSSHAIRS.

GIO
Let's see what you've got...

She pulls back the trigger and -

- *KA-BOOM!* The shot rings like THUNDER, decimating the PANGA in a SINGLE SHOT. Gio eyes Bertha.

GIO (CONT'D)
I think I'm in love.

She quickly shifts its aim towards another boat, as it turns in retreat - *RAT-A-TAT-TAT!* She UNLEASHES on the PANGA, sinking it.

ANDI
Cease fire!

- *RAT-A-TAT-TAT!* Gio doesn't hear. Andi races to her.

ANDI (CONT'D)
Stop! You're wasting ammo!

Finally, Gio stops, looking out at the boats she sunk, as Andi storms to McConnell.

ANDI (CONT'D)
I told you to hold your fire.

McConnell doesn't respond. Just locks eyes with her as:

NELSON
They're retreating!

MCCONNELL
You're goddamn right they are.

McConnell holds Andi's stare - *defiant*. She turns back to the boats, watching as they regroup 800 meters off.

ANDI
No. They were just testing our range.

OFF the crew, realizing Andi is right, we SMASH TO:

EXT. OCEAN - DAY

THE ATTACKING BOATS surround the CALYPSO from all angles.

INT. BRIDGE (TOP DECK) - DAY

THE ENTIRE CREW is assembled in the bridge, staring out with fear and confusion.

KAT
There must be thirty boats.

EDDIE
Thirty-six. What do you think they want?

CLARK
It's not what. It's who.

Andi turns to Clark as -

CLARK (CONT'D)
We have to tell them, Captain.

MCCONNELL
What the hell is he talking about?

ANDI
The man we picked up on that sub is
Salvador Morales.

Pindrop silence as fear sweeps the crew. Except for Danny as:

DANNY
Who is Salvador Morales?

HERNANDEZ
You might know him better by La
Sombra. Guatemala's version of
Pablo Escobar.

GIO
I thought he was in prison.

LEE
I heard he was dead.

HERNANDEZ
How do you think he got his name?
La Sombra. The Shadow. People have
been trying to take him down for
years and haven't gotten close.

MCCONNELL
And yet somehow, he's ended up on
our ship.

GIO
(re: boats)
How'd they know he was here?

ANDI
Command sent his info to the
Guatemalan consulate. He must have
had an inside man who tipped them
off.

DANNY
So, then that means they're what?
Here to rescue him?

LEE

I don't think they came out here to shake our hands, Doc.

Andi eyes the GANG'S BOATS in the distance.

ANDI

Why don't we find out.

She grabs a BULLHORN, and moves out to the -

EXT. TOP DECK - CONTINUOUS

Andi gathers herself. Raises the BULLHORN. And -

ANDI

I am Captain Andi Mitchell of the United States Coast Guard. This is your only warning: Turn around, and leave. Otherwise, I will consider this an act of war.

Her tone is firm. Convincing. She waits for a reaction. A long beat. Then, in the distance -

A WAKE FORMS behind a SINGLE BOAT, approaching with ONE MAN onboard. He holds a WHITE SHIRT high, waving it like a FLAG.

ANDI (CONT'D)

Be ready.

Gio races behind BERTHA, locking the boat in its crosshairs. The rest of the CREW raises their guns. *Tense*. Andi waits until the boat is within 100 meters.

ANDI (CONT'D)

That's close enough.

The DRIVER kills the ENGINE. Keeps both hands high as the CREW keeps their FINGERS GLUED TO THEIR TRIGGERS.

ANDI (CONT'D)

What do you want?

DRIVER

To speak with the Captain.

ANDI

I'm listening.

DRIVER

Not me.

DRIVER reaches in his JACKET. The CREW reacts - tensing as:

MCCONNELL
Freeze asshole!

The DRIVER slowly pulls out a WALKIE - and holds it HIGH above his head. SMASH TO:

INT. BOAT LAUNCH (BOTTOM DECK) - DAY

Gio, Lee and McConnell keep their GUNS TRAINED as the BOAT LAUNCH IS CRANKED OPEN, revealing the DRIVER on his boat.

McConnell acts fast, moving to the end of the launch and pulling the DRIVER off his boat. He rips the WALKIE from his hand and gives it to Andi.

ANDI
Take him to the holding cell and
secure his boat.

McConnell and Lee lead the Driver off while Nelson and Hernandez use a rope to tie his boat to the Calypso. Andi eyes the WALKIE for a beat, before CLICKING IT ON.

ANDI (CONT'D)
This is Captain Mitchell.

STATIC BUZZES for a moment before a VOICE SOUNDS.

MAN'S VOICE (OVER WALKIE)
Come where I can see you, Captain.

Andi slowly steps forward onto the boat launch.

MAN'S VOICE (OVER WALKIE) (CONT'D)
*There you are. Can you see me? On
the white and red Bertram.*

She lifts her BINOCULARS, scanning until she spots:

A MAN aboard a BERTRAM SPEEDBOAT staring back through his own binoculars. Unlike the other pangas, the BERTRAM is TOP OF THE LINE, retailing at over a hundred grand.

ANDI
I see you.

INTERCUT WITH:

EXT. BERTRAM SPEEDBOAT - CONTINUOUS

GABRIEL DIAZ's (30s) posture speaks to his military background. His tattoos speak to his gang affiliations. He looks natural in this setting. At ease. Someone born for battle. He speaks through a WALKIE.

DIAZ

I want you to know I mean you no harm. I only want your prisoner.

ANDI

I'm afraid you're mistaken. There are no prisoners aboard this ship.

DIAZ

We both know that's not true. Give him to me and we'll leave you be. You have my word.

ANDI

This is not a negotiation. As we speak, two MH-60T Jayhawk helicopters are en route. So if you want to live, turn around now.

DIAZ

I thought Command said it was too dangerous for air support.

A chill runs down Andi's spine, realizing Diaz must have intercepted her call with Command.

DIAZ (CONT'D)

Don't try and deceive me again, Captain. You have twenty minutes to give me what I want, or we'll come take it.

Diaz clicks off his walkie. Andi listens to the STATIC as:

INT. HOLDING CELL (SECOND DECK) - CONTINUOUS

McConnell and Lee shackle the DRIVER. He waits for them to leave, before eyeing the other RUNNERS.

DRIVER

*You know who's out there right?
Gabriel Diaz.*

The Runners stiffen as they hear this.

SPIDER

Why?

DRIVER

Why do you think?

He glances at LA SOMBRA, peering back from the shadows.

DRIVER (CONT'D)
*It won't be long before he takes
 this ship. If you help him, he'll
 help you. If not...*

Driver let's that hang for a beat, then:

ROOK
Help him how?

DRIVER
However you can.

HECTOR
*Don't be stupid. Don't involve
 yourself with this.*

Rook eyes Hector, taking in his warning. Back to Driver.

ROOK
Diaz can get me home?

DRIVER
He can get you anything you want.

Rook looks down at his WEDDING RING. Contemplating as:

EDDIE (PRE-LAP)
 What are we even arguing about?

INT. BRIDGE (TOP DECK) - DAY

Tension palpable as the crew debates what to do.

EDDIE
 We've got no engine. No power.
 And no way to communicate with the
 outside world.

KAT
 Not to mention that storm bearing
 down on us.

EDDIE
 Exactly. Let's face it, we have to
 give him up.

MCCONNELL
 Fuck that. I'm not bowing down
 those assholes.

EDDIE
 Those "assholes" are going to kill
 us. You understand that, right?!

Andi sees this is spinning out of control. She stands as:

ANDI

Enough!

The crew silences. Andi waits a beat, then:

ANDI (CONT'D)

We aren't giving him up.

Eddie wheels to her - unable to believe what he's hearing.

EDDIE

Seriously? You're willing to risk our lives over one guy?

ANDI

He isn't just one guy.

EDDIE

Give me a break, Captain. We stop La Sombra today, and someone else will just take his place tomorrow.

ANDI

I'm not worried about tomorrow. We have the chance to stop La Sombra right now. We're going to take it.

Andi holds his stare, not budging when suddenly - Danny bolts up, at the end of his rope.

DANNY

This is insane! We've got four Ops. The rest of us haven't fired a gun since basic. They've got fifty men who are willing to die just to see how far we can shoot. We can't stop that. Look at us. We're the D team. Led by someone who's only made bad decisions.

CLARK

Why don't we all just calm down.

DANNY

No. I'm sorry, but I'm not going to sit back and say nothing while -
(pointing to Andi)
SHE gets us killed. She's the one who insisted we go after that sub. She's the one who pushed the generator too hard.

(MORE)

DANNY (CONT'D)

If it wasn't for her, we wouldn't be in this mess. Why should we listen to her now?

ANDI

Because you don't have a choice.

Her voice cracks like a whip. *Don't test me.* She eyes the crew, making sure she's clear, as:

ANDI (CONT'D)

Command knows we've lost radio contact. They can see we dropped off their radars. You think they're just going to let us sit out here? No. They're going to come looking. We just need to hold them off until they find us.

(beat)

There's a reason they're sitting outside our gun's range. Because they know that one shot can turn their boats into driftwood. They might have more men, but we have the advantage.

Unease from the crew. They don't seem so sure about that. But Andi doesn't let it derail her, as -

MOMENTS LATER

THE CREW stands around the DRAFTING TABLE. Andi has sketched a MAP of the CALYPSO with the 36 GANG BOATS surrounding it.

ANDI

Bertha's range is eight hundred meters, give or take. They're sitting just outside it.

Andi draws A CIRCLE, representing BERTHA'S RANGE.

ANDI (CONT'D)

Gio, if they move within range, you have permission to fire at will.

GIO

Copy that.

ANDI

How much ammo do you have left?

GIO

Not much. Five mags. A couple hundred rounds.

ANDI

Be smart. We need it to last.

Gio nods. Andi turns to the rest of the CREW.

ANDI (CONT'D)

Everyone else, grab a weapon and man the deck. Same rules as Gio. If you have a shot, take it. But don't fire just to fire. We have to preserve our ammunition.

Andi turns to Eddie and Kat.

ANDI (CONT'D)

You two need to see if you can get the generator back up.

KAT

On it.

ANDI

This ship has survived three wars. We can survive this.

(to Clark)

How much time do we have left?

CLARK

(checking his watch)

Seven minutes.

ANDI

McConnell, come with me.

MCCONNELL

Where we going?

ANDI

To talk to him.

INT. HOLDING CELL (SECOND DECK) - DAY

Andi enters the cell, McConnell flanking behind. She moves to La Sombra, eyeing him through the shadows.

ANDI

Salvador Morales?

She searches for a reaction. Steps closer.

ANDI (CONT'D)

La Sombra?

Nothing. McConnell clutches his gun as Andi steps closer...

SUDDENLY, LA SOMBRA STEPS INTO THE LIGHT, inches from Andi, who flinches ever so slightly as -

CLINK! His CHAINS pull tight, stopping him. He locks eyes with Andi, speaking in ACCENTED ENGLISH.

LA SOMBRA
Captain.

Andi takes a breath. Regains her composure.

ANDI
You're going to tell the men out there to stand down.

LA SOMBRA
What I tell them won't matter.

ANDI
We'll see about that.

Andi nods to McConnell, who unshackles La Sombra.

EXT. TOP DECK - DAY

The CREW takes up positions on the DECK. ON NELSON as he eyes the OMINOUS CLOUDS closing in. He turns to Lee.

NELSON
Check out those clouds.

LEE
If we're lucky, we'll get hit by lighting before they have a chance to shoot us.

THE ACCESS DOOR OPENS, and they turn to see Andi and McConnell corral La Sombra onto deck and into the -

INT. BRIDGE - CONTINUOUS

- Where Clark stands watching.

ANDI
Chain him to the handrail.

McConnell does. Andi turn to Clark.

ANDI (CONT'D)
How much time left?

CLARK
Just over two minutes.

Andi grabs the WALKIE the DRIVER brought and reaches it towards La Sombra.

ANDI
Order them to stand down.

LA SOMBRA
I told you, Captain. What I tell them won't matter.

MCCONNELL
Prove it.

McConnell motions for his GUN, trying to intimidate La Sombra - who just stares back calmly as he takes the WALKIE. He clicks it ON. Listens to the STATIC, before:

LA SOMBRA
Gabriel. Are you there?

DIAZ (OVER WALKIE)
(long beat, before:)
So, it really is you.

Andi sees something flash across La Sombra's face at the sound of Diaz's voice - but can't quite place it.

LA SOMBRA
Stand down, Gabriel. That's an order.

A beat, before DIAZ'S LAUGHTER sounds through the WALKIE - clearly not phased. Then, La Sombra begins to LAUGH. As if they're part of an inside joke - unnerving ANDI, who grabs the WALKIE and quickly CLICKS IT OFF.

LA SOMBRA (CONT'D)
You're making a grave mistake.

ANDI
Shut-up.

LA SOMBRA
I'm trying to protect you, Captain.

ANDI
I don't need your protection.

LA SOMBRA
Yes, you do. Because you have no idea what you're involved with.

His eyes pierce through Andi's, unsettling her, as:

CLARK (O.S.)
 Captain...

Andi turns back to see Clark staring at HIS WATCH.

CLARK (CONT'D)
 Time's up.

Andi quickly moves to the -

EXT. BRIDGE WING - DAY

She eyes the GANG as she yells out to the CREW.

ANDI
 Look alive!

It's graveyard still. The only sounds are the WAVES CRASHING and BIRDS OVERHEAD. Andi and the crew watch the GANG'S BOATS for the slightest movement. Seconds tick by as they grip their RIFLES. *Waiting... And waiting...*

ANDI (CONT'D)
 Anybody got anything?

LEE
 Nada.

HERNANDEZ
 I don't like this.

MCCONNELL
 Me either. What the fuck is going on?

GIO
 Maybe they were bluffing.

Something tells Andi that's not the case. She keeps her eyes locked on the gang. Then, she hears:

CLINK... The faint sound of METAL-ON-METAL. Andi listens, trying to decipher where it's coming from.

LA SOMBRA (O.S.)
 Where is the boat?

Andi turns back to La Sombra, still shackled in the bridge.

ANDI
 What boat?

LA SOMBRA
The one that delivered their man?
Where is it?

CLINK... Andi now places the sound. It's the GANG'S BOAT hitting against the CALYPSO'S METAL HUB.

LA SOMBRA (CONT'D)
Get it away from the ship.

Andi stands frozen. Processing.

LA SOMBRA (CONT'D)
Now!

Andi turns to Clark:

ANDI
Watch him.

Clark nods as Andi moves to the -

EXT. TOP DECK - CONTINUOUS

Where MCCONNELL, CHEF and DANNY are already leaning over the TAFFRAIL and looking down at:

THE GANG'S BOAT. Still connected by a line. ROCKING against the side of the Calypso by the current. *CLINK...*

ANDI. Picks up speed as she moves closer. *CLINK...*

DANNY. Watches the boat. Confused. *CLINK...*

ANDI. Almost there. Pulse rising with each step. *CLINK...*

DANNY
I don't understand. It's just a -

- *KA-BOOM!* THE BOAT EXPLODES IN A FIERY BLAST - Sending ANDI and the OTHERS FLYING BACK.

BLACK SMOKE rises around Andi. A DULL RINGING pounds in her ears. She sees BLOOD. Lots and lots of blood. She stumbles forward, seeing MCCONNELL on the deck clutching his ARM - which is BLEEDING PROFUSELY.

Andi turns to see a BODY. DANNY'S. Then, ANOTHER. Probably CHEF'S. Andi can't tell for sure - his head has been blown off above the jaw.

Andi doubles over, staggering forward to...

INT. BRIDGE (TOP DECK) - CONTINUOUS

... Where SMOKE fills the cabin. She yells out to Clark.

ANDI

We need make sure the blast didn't
breach the hull.

He doesn't respond. Andi yells louder.

ANDI (CONT'D)

Clark!

Nothing. Then, through the smoke, Andi sees TWO LEGS lying flat on the ground.

ANDI (CONT'D)

Clark?!

Andi races forward to find CLARK, lying DEAD on the ground. His body ravaged by shrapnel. Eyes staring up, hollow and confused. Andi starts to tremble. Knees shaking. The overwhelm hitting as:

LA SOMBRA (O.S.)

I warned you.

She turns to LA SOMBRA, eyeing her from his restraints. Andi storms to him. Pulls her GUN. Shaking with rage.

ANDI

What did you do?

LA SOMBRA

Nothing. I told you those men are not here to negotiate. But you didn't listen, Captain.

(beat)

Those men are not my comrades. They're here to kill me. Which means we're on the same side. So, I'd suggest pointing that gun away from me and towards them.

Andi locks eyes with him, absorbing this - before looking out to see the GANG'S BOATS racing for them. The CREW in disarray. She moves into action, racing out the door:

EXT. TOP DECK - CONTINUOUS

Andi bursts onto the deck.

ANDI

Battle stations! Now!

Andi sprints to the EDGE OF THE DECK, raising her RIFLE towards the NEAREST BOAT. FIRES - BAM!! Taking out a MAN on board. BAM! Another.

The MEN RAISE their RIFLES, firing back:

Andi ducks below the TAFFRAIL as - CLINK CLINK! The GANG'S BULLETS ricochet against it.

Andi steadies. Forces herself up. She looks out to the GANG. The closest boat within FIFTY METERS. The FOUR MEN on board aim at Andi. Have her dead to rights -

RAT-A-TAT-TAT! Gunshots ECHO behind Andi as BULLETS DECIMATE the GANG'S BOAT. Sinking it immediately. Andi turns to:

GIO. Behind BERTHA. A look of determination as she takes out another boat. RAT-A-TAT-TAT! Another. The Pangas' fiberglass frames NO MATCH for BERTHA.

The gang turns. Retreats. Except for ONE BOAT. *Playing hero.* Gio locks it in her CROSSHAIRS. Pulls the TRIGGER...

... CLICK.

ANDI (CONT'D)

What's wrong?

Gio looks down, face falling as she notices a CHAIN IN BERTHA'S FEEDER BELT HAS BEEN DAMAGED IN THE BLAST.

GIO

It's broken.

ANDI

They don't know that! Keep it locked on them!

Gio does as directed - keeping Bertha trained on the boat. Praying the GANG BLINKS as they get CLOSER... and CLOSER... Until finally... THEY BLINK. Turning back.

OFF Andi, allowing herself to breath.

INT. BRIDGE (TOP DECK) - DAY

Only moments later. Andi stares out at CLARK, DANNY and CHEF'S BODIES. The gravity of the situation bears down as she hears a hazy voice:

GIO (O.S.)

Captain.

She turns to find GIO, who reports:

GIO (CONT'D)
 We have three dead. McConnell's
 injured. That leaves seven healthy
 crew, including you.

MCCONNELL (O.S.)
Eight.

Andi turns to see McConnell wrapping a SHIRT around his arm -
 a makeshift TOURNIQUET.

MCCONNELL (CONT'D)
 I'm good.

Andi eyes his arm - *it doesn't look good*. She scans the
 remaining crew: GIO, LEE, NELSON, HERNANDEZ, EDDIE, and KAT.

GIO
 The hull's holding. But shrapnel
 hit the fuel tank. We're leaking
 fuel. Fast.

As Andi absorbs this, we PAN TO:

LA SOMBRA. He eyes a STACK OF PAPERS on the edge of the
 DESK. Narrowing on the PAPERCLIP attaching them. *Just
 within reach*. He considers it, as:

ANDI (O.S.)
 Who are they?

He turns to find Andi staring - wondering if she clocked him
 eyeing the paperclip. A beat, then:

LA SOMBRA
 The man on the Bertram speedboat -
 his name is Gabriel Diaz.

ANDI
 Who's that?

LA SOMBRA
 He was my top lieutenant once. But
 now, he's out to destroy me.

MCCONNELL
 Maybe we should save him the
 trouble and do it ourselves.

LA SOMBRA
 That won't help you. Diaz is a man
 of principal.
 (MORE)

LA SOMBRA (CONT'D)

He made you an offer, and you threw it back in his face. A line has been drawn. This will only end with him dead, or us.

MCCONNELL

Us? There is no us, asshole.

ANDI

Enough, McConnell.

McConnell silences, as La Sombra continues:

LA SOMBRA

This isn't some street gang. Diaz is former Guatemalan Special Forces. His men are prepared. Disciplined. They've been in situations like this countless times. I doubt I can say the same for your crew. They hold every advantage, Captain. Except one.

(beat)

Diaz was like a son to me. I know him better than anyone. How he thinks. Operates. I can help you. But you must listen to me.

His eyes pierce Andi's as he waits for her response. Then:

ANDI

Take him back to the cell.

Hernandez unshackles La Sombra - checking his POCKETS and HANDS for contraband before leading him out. As they go, we PAN TO:

The PAPERS on the desk, noticing the CLIP is now gone.

Andi turns and looks out the window at the horizon - closing in on her. She stares at it, trying to regroup. Assess the situation. Finally:

NELSON (O.S.)

What now, Captain?

Andi turns back, seeing her crew - desperate for direction. She thinks for a moment, then:

ANDI

We need to fix the gun before they realize it's broken.

(to Eddie)

There has to be a way to repair it.

EDDIE

I can't even get an Xbox to work,
and you expect me to fix that gun?

This settles for a moment, before Andi lights up.

ANDI

What if we used the engine?

EDDIE

What engine?

ANDI

Our engine. Would it be possible
to repair the damaged feeder on the
gun with parts from the engine?

Eddie scoffs. Not even worth a reply. Then:

KAT

It could work.

EDDIE

No, Kat. It couldn't.

KAT

Why not? We just need to strip the
bolts from the crosshead and use
them to replace the broken ones on
the gun.

EDDIE

Okay. For the sake of argument,
let's say it can work. It'd leave
us with no engine. We'd be sitting
ducks.

ANDI

We're leaking fuel and have no
power. We're already sitting
ducks. We need that gun to hold
them off until help arrives.

EDDIE

How long will that be?

ANDI

I don't know. But they'll find us.

The rest of the crew doesn't seem as sure. A beat, then:

GIO

Even if we can get Bertha back up,
she's only got three clips left.
Just over a hundred bullets.

LEE

We aren't doing much better with
the rest of our ammo either.

ANDI

We can make it last.

MCCONNELL

Here's a question. What do you
think they'll do once they see us
repairing the gun? They'll send
everyone. It'll be a slaughter.

ANDI

Then we have to make sure they
can't see us.

OFF this SMASH TO:

INT. FREEZER (THIRD DECK) - DAY

DRY ICE. Lining the walls of the FREEZER. REVERSE TO FIND:
Lee, Nelson, Hernandez, McConnell and Gio eyeing it.

HERNANDEZ

All of it?

GIO

That's what Captain said.

They begin stacking the DRY ICE into BUCKETS. Gio notices
McConnell is chalk white.

GIO (CONT'D)

Sure you're okay? You look like
shit. I mean, more than usual.

MCCONNELL

Thanks. And you don't have to
worry about me.

McConnell continues to stack ice, brushing Gio off as - Lee
clocks Nelson's HANDS, *trembling with fear*.

LEE

Hey kid, we're gonna be alright.

Nelson nods meekly. Not buying that.

LEE (CONT'D)

You ever seen Avengers? Alien?
Any of the Fast and the Furious?

NELSON

Yes, sir.

LEE

You know what all those movies have
in common?

NELSON

... Explosions?

LEE

That. And, the good guys win.
They always win. That's us. We're
the good guys. So chin up - we're
going to get through this.

Lee smiles, hoping his pep talk will brighten Nelson's
spirits. But instead:

NELSON

You know the entire crew dies in
Alien, right?

LEE

Not true. Ripley lives.

NELSON

(thinking, then:)
Which one of us is Ripley?

INT. ENGINE ROOM (BOTTOM DECK) - DAY

Andi, Eddie and Kat eye the ENGINE.

EDDIE

You sure about this? Once we strip
these bolts, the engine's a lost
cause.

Andi swallows hard. Trying to assess, when:

KAT

If we could have figured out a way
to fix the generator, we would have
by now. And without it, an engine's
no use. It's the right move.

Andi nods. They begin to STRIP THE BOLTS from the engine as:

INT. HOLDING CELL (SECOND DECK) - DAY

THE RUNNERS hear CLANKING echoing from the engine room.

DRIVER

They're doing something to the engine... We need to let them know.

Rook nods. Stands, and moves for the window, when -

GAGGING behind him. Rook turns to see La Sombra, doubled over - CHOKING. He hacks, coughs, and then...

SPITS-UP THE PAPERCLIP. He calmly straightens it, then inserts one end into the LOCK of his LEG RESTRAINTS. Twisting it around until... *CLICK*. THE RESTRAINTS OPEN.

Rook watches with fear as La Sombra stands, and slowly reaches for his METAL FOOD TRAY.

INT. CORRIDOR (SECOND DECK) - DAY

The crew is gathered at the foot of the ACCESS LADDER leading to the TOP DECK. TWO DOZEN BUCKETS of DRY ICE at their feet. RAIN has begun to fall. Wind howls. The beginnings of a storm that promises to get much worse.

ANDI

Once we start dropping the buckets, we'll only have a couple minutes of cover. So we need to move fast.

Uneasy looks from the crew, punctuated by:

EDDIE

Here goes nothing...

EXT. TOP DECK - MOMENTS LATER

Kat hands the first BUCKET up to Lee, who brings it to the side of the ship and - *SPLASH!* DROPS IT into the WATER. MIST begins to rise as Nelson drops another bucket - *SPLASH!*

Andi waits until the MIST THICKENS enough so that she can no longer see the GANG'S BOATS - knowing they can't see her either.

ANDI

Now!

Andi, Gio and Eddie rush to BERTHA, and begin removing the BOLTS from its BROKEN CHAIN. Working fast as they can.

EXT. BERTRAM - CONTINUOUS

Diaz watches SMOKE ENVELOPE THE CALYPSO from his Bertram - *confused*. A stocky man, SHORTY, stands beside him.

SHORTY
Want us to move in?

Diaz considers. Trying to work out what the crew is doing.

DIAZ
*No. It could be a trap. Be ready
as soon as the smoke clears.*

Shorty nods, as he and Diaz watch the smoke build.

EXT. TOP DECK - CONTINUOUS

The haze is intense, swallowing the deck. Andi can hardly see as she and Gio remove one of the BROKEN FEEDER BOLTS.

ANDI
Bolt!

Eddie hands Andi an ENGINE BOLT. Andi pushes it in place and nods to Gio - who DRILLS it in. *One down, four to go.*

ON KAT, as she hands a bucket up to Hernandez.

KAT
Only ten buckets left.

HERNANDEZ
Running low on cover, Cap!

Andi watches Gio drill in another BOLT. *Only THREE to go.*

EXT. BERTRAM - CONTINUOUS

Diaz watches the haze begin to clear. He barks to Shorty.

DIAZ
Get ready.

Shorty nods, then YELLS OUT to the other boats - whose ENGINES ROAR to life as:

EXT. TOP DECK - CONTINUOUS

Lee drops a BUCKET - *SPLASH!* Rushes to get another from Kat, who looks up at him from BELOW DECK -

KAT
This is the last bucket.

LEE
That's it for the ice, Captain!

Andi tries to ignore that as Gio DRILLS another BOLT. *Only one more BOLT left to go.*

ANDI
Bolt!

She reaches back without looking. Eddie moves to give her the BOLT, but at the last moment IT SLIPS FROM HIS WET GRASP.

EDDIE
Shit...

ANDI
What happened?

EDDIE
The rain. It slipped!

Andi scans the mist. A hopeless beat. Then...

... *Clink*. She hears the BOLT ROLLING. She races towards the sound, nearing the EDGE OF THE DECK. Eyes widening as she sees -

- THE BOLT SLIDING UNDER AN OPENING BELOW THE TAFFRAIL!

Andi dives and - *GRABS IT!* Just before it goes overboard. Her eyes flash to the clearing haze. *Only seconds left!*

Andi races back to BERTHA. Places the BOLT into place. Gio DRILLS it in, then quickly pulls back the CHAMBER -

CLU-CHINK! THE BELT CRANKS as a BULLET ENTERS THE CHAMBER. Gio and Andi exchange looks of disbelief - *the gun works.*

EXT. BERTRAM - DAY

Diaz watches the smoke clear as Shorty asks:

SHORTY
Should we move?

Diaz's eyes find Gio behind BERTHA. He shakes his head, "no," - a sinking feeling settling as:

EXT. TOP DECK - CONTINUOUS

Joy washes over the crew as they eye the gun.

EDDIE
Holy shit... It worked! It
actually worked!

ANGLE-ON: ANDI. Savoring the win. *She needed this.* She allows herself to smile, just for a moment. Then -

ROOK (O.S.)
AHHHHHHHHHHH!

Andi's heart stops as she hears ROOK'S BLOOD CURDLING SCREAM.

INT. CORRIDOR (SECOND DECK) - MOMENTS LATER

Andi, Lee, McConnell and Hernandez rush to the holding cell. Through the VIEWING WINDOW, Andi sees BLOOD EVERYWHERE.

ANDI
Who was on watch?!

HERNANDEZ
Me. But I was helping with the gun!

ANDI
Shit.

She fumbles with the KEYS. Unlocks the DOOR. Enters to SEE:

INT. HOLDING CELL (SECOND DECK) - CONTINUOUS

ROOK. Lying DEAD. His FACE BEATEN to a pulp. DRIVER next to him. Also DEAD. Spider and Hector stare in horror at:

LA SOMBRA. Sitting UNSHACKLED. A DENTED AND BLOODY METAL TRAY by his side. He calmly looks up at Andi as:

INT. MESS HALL - DAY

Andi, McConnell, Lee and Hernandez corral La Sombra into the MESS HALL. Connect his LEG RESTRAINT to a HANDRAIL.

ANDI
(to Lee and McConnell)
Get the prisoners' bodies out of the cell and put them in the freezer with the crews'.
(to Hernandez)
From now on, he stays here. I want eyes on all times - I don't care what else is happening.

LA SOMBRA
I was only protecting this ship.

ANDI

By killing those men in cold blood?

LA SOMBRA

By doing what needed to be done.
Don't believe me, Captain? Take
another look at that cell.

There's truthfulness to his tone. As Andi considers it -

INT. HOLDING CELL (SECOND DECK) - DAY

Andi enters with McConnell. Eyeing the TERRIFIED RUNNERS...
ROOK'S BODY... BLOOD POOLING BENEATH IT...

MCCONNELL

He's screwing with us, Captain.

Andi nods. *Probably.* She turns to leave, when something catches her eye:

THE WINDOW. An "S" appearing in the RAIN'S CONDENSATION.

ANDI

Hold on...

Andi moves closer. Eyeing the letter curiously. She opens her mouth. FOGS the window... An "I" appears. Then, an "N." With EACH BREATH, a NEW LETTER.

Andi steps back. Reading the MESSAGES scribbled in the condensation: *SIN ENERGÍA (no power). DIEZ TRIPULACIÓN (ten crew). CUATRO CUBIERTAS (five decks).*

She looks at ROOK'S RESTRAINTS. Realizing he was the ONLY ONE WHO COULD REACH THE WINDOW.

ANDI (CONT'D)

He was sending them messages. That means La Sombra wasn't lying. He is helping us.

McConnell stares at the TWO DEAD BODIES at his feet.

MCCONNELL

Even if he is, is that really the kind of help we want?

A chill runs down Andi's spine as she considers this.

INT. MESS HALL (THIRD DECK) - DAY

Andi enters, telling Hernandez:

ANDI
Give me a minute.

Hernandez exits as La Sombra stares up from the ground. Andi eyes him for a long beat, before:

ANDI (CONT'D)
Tell me something. What did you do?
What was so bad it made Diaz come
all the way out here?

LA SOMBRA
We had a disagreement.

ANDI
Disagreement?

LA SOMBRA
An organizational dispute.

Andi scoffs.

ANDI
I don't buy that. He could just
leave. Let you rot in some cell.
But he's willing to risk everything
to get to you. This is about more
than some dispute.

He sits, poker-faced. Refusing to offer more. A beat, then:

LA SOMBRA
What about you, Captain?

ANDI
What about me?

LA SOMBRA
What's your story?

ANDI
That's not important.

LA SOMBRA
I wouldn't be so sure. Most would
have given me up. But you chose to
protect me? Why?

ANDI
I'm not protecting you. I'm
bringing you to justice.

LA SOMBRA
Justice for whom?

ANDI

Everyone you've hurt. All the lives your drugs have destroyed.

He shakes his head.

LA SOMBRA

No.

ANDI

No, what?

LA SOMBRA

You were willing to sacrifice yourself. Your crew. One does not do that for everyone. They do it for someone.

He sees Andi shift ever so slightly. Knows he hit a nerve. He takes a moment, before:

LA SOMBRA (CONT'D)

Let's assume we both have our reasons for being out here. And our reasons for surviving. That's why I'm willing to help you.

ANDI

I don't want your help.

LA SOMBRA

Yes, you do. Or else you wouldn't be standing there. Admit it, Captain, you have no idea what you're doing. You need me to protect your crew.

ANDI

My crew is safe.

LA SOMBRA

Then why are three of their bodies chilling in your freezer?

He lets that settle, before continuing:

LA SOMBRA (CONT'D)

Your strategy is to wait for help to arrive. But by the time it does, Diaz will have already found a way past your gun. He knows you have no radio. No engine.

(MORE)

LA SOMBRA (CONT'D)
 Right now, he's using that to
 formulate a plan. You must figure
 out what it is, or come up with
 your own.

Andi considers this, then:

ANDI
 Know what I think?

LA SOMBRA
 What's that, Captain?

ANDI
 That if you knew how to defeat
 Diaz, I wouldn't have found you
 running for your life on that sub.

She waits for a rebuttal that doesn't come.

ANDI (CONT'D)
 That's what I thought. You don't
 know shit.

She moves for the door. About to leave, when:

LA SOMBRA
 Diaz is smart. Cautious. He will
 not commit a mistake on his own.
 You must force him to make one.

ANDI
 (turning back)
 How?

LA SOMBRA
 Feign weakness. Present something
 he doesn't expect. An opportunity
 he cannot resist.

OFF Andi, wheels churning as she hears this -

EXT. TOP DECK - CONTINUOUS

RAIN beats down harder as WIND HOWLS all around. Andi stands
 next to Gio on the deck, staring out at Diaz's Bertram.

ANDI
 You sure you're good in this storm?

GIO
 You think a little rain's gonna
 throw off my aim?

Andi turns to Lee, handing him a SHEET OF PAPER.

ANDI
You know what to do.

He nods, moves for the access door leading below deck as:

INT. HOLDING CELL (SECOND DECK) - DAY

SPIDER eyes ROOK'S BLOOD, beginning to break down.

HECTOR
*Stop that! You must stay strong if
we're going to survive.*

SPIDER
We aren't surviving this.

Hector staggers, unsure how to respond, when -

- *CLINK*. They turn to see Lee enter. He locks eyes with them as he moves to the WINDOW, peering out at Diaz's Bertram in the distance.

He looks down at the PIECE OF PAPER, which we now see has WORDS WRITTEN IN SPANISH. Lee eyes them, before slowing reaching towards the window...

EXT. BERTRAM - CONTINUOUS

Diaz straightens as he sees a NEW MESSAGE appear in the WINDOW. He raises his binoculars to see:

PISTOLA DESACTIVADA (Gun disabled)

Shorty sees the message too, turns to him.

SHORTY
We should move.

Diaz doesn't answer. Calculating. Trying to see all angles.

DIAZ
The writing - it's different.

SHORTY
Who else could it be?

Diaz isn't sure. But something about this isn't right. He considers the message a beat longer, before finally:

DIAZ
Take ten boats.

Shorty nods, and rallies TEN OTHER BOATS as -

EXT. TOP DECK - CONTINUOUS

Andi watches the BOATS start to move. She turns to Gio, standing in the HATCH DOOR, out of the Gang's view.

ANDI
Wait for my word. And remember,
Diaz is the target.

Andi eyes Diaz's Bertram, waiting for it to move.

EXT. PANGA - CONTINUOUS

SHORTY and the other boats push forward, adrenaline pumping.

EXT. TOP DECK - CONTINUOUS

ANDI watches the GANG NEAR. But DIAZ STILL HASN'T MOVED.

INT. PANGA - CONTINUOUS

SHORTY and the others raise their guns -

EXT. TOP DECK - CONTINUOUS

GIO and the CREW grow anxious.

GIO
Now or never, Captain.

BUT ANDI stays locked on Diaz. *Why isn't he moving?*

GIO (CONT'D)
Captain?!

Finally, she breaks from her trance, turning to Gio.

ANDI
Go!

Gio races behind BERTHA, aiming it towards SHORTY'S BOAT -

INT. PANGA - CONTINUOUS

SHORTY'S EYES WIDEN AS -

SHORTY
Oh shi--

- HE'S BLOWN AWAY BY MACHINE GUN FIRE!

EXT. TOP DECK - CONTINUOUS

Gio continues to BLAST AWAY - sinking ONE BOAT after the NEXT - RAT-A-TAT-TAT!! ON ANDI as she watches the gang turn and retreat. She circles to Gio:

ANDI

Enough! We need to preserve ammo!

Gio stops, mist rising from Bertha's red hot muzzle.

INT. HOLDING CELL (SECOND DECK) - CONTINUOUS

Lee stands at the window, watching the gang retreat. A smile crosses his face as he reaches towards the window.

EXT. BERTRAM - CONTINUOUS

Diaz watches a NEW MESSAGE APPEAR on the CALYPSO'S WINDOW.

FUCK YOU

He lowers the binoculars - anger boiling, as:

INT. TOP DECK - LATER

The crew stares out at the wreckage from the GANG'S BOATS.

NELSON

How many do you think we got?

GIO

Not enough. Still, it was a good plan, Captain.

Gio turns to Andi who stares out at Diaz's Bertram, a troubled look on her face.

ANDI

Then why didn't Diaz fall for it?

INT. MESS HALL - DAY

Andi enters to find Hernandez on guard. She nods to him, and he exits - leaving Andi alone with La Sombra. He looks up at her knowingly. She takes a beat, before:

ANDI

We gave Diaz the perfect opportunity and he didn't take it.

LA SOMBRA

Perhaps he's being cautious.

ANDI
 Only because he can afford to be.
 (then)
 He has a plan. He's waiting for
 something.

LA SOMBRA
 Likely.

ANDI
 What?

La Sombra shrugs. Then:

LA SOMBRA
 I'd be of more use somewhere I
 could see him.

ANDI
 You're good here.

He locks eyes with Andi, who stares back firmly.

LA SOMBRA
 You can fight him, or you can fight
 me. But if you try and fight us
 both, you'll lose. If you want my
 help, you must allow me help you.

OFF Andi, considering this, we SMASH TO:

EXT. TOP DECK - DAY

The crew eyes Andi and Hernandez with disbelief as they bring
 La Sombra onto the deck and into the -

INT. BRIDGE - DAY

Andi connects his LEG RESTRAINT to the HANDRAIL as Hernandez
 ZIP TIES his hands together. Andi eyes La Sombra. The zip
 tie. Back to La Sombra. *Not trusting him.*

ANDI
 Tighter.

Hernandez TIGHTENS the ZIP TIE.

LA SOMBRA
 May I have a chair, please?

ANDI
 No. I've seen what you can do with
 a paperclip.
 (then)
 (MORE)

ANDI (CONT'D)

I gave you what you want. Now,
what do you see?

La Sombra stares out at DIAZ and his GANG. He considers. Then, turns - staring out the opposite direction. Past the dark, imposing storm to the SUN SETTING on the horizon.

LA SOMBRA

How long until help finds you?

ANDI

I don't know. A few hours.

LA SOMBRA

You don't have that long.

He turns back, certainty in his voice.

LA SOMBRA (CONT'D)

Diaz knows you have no power. He's waiting for night. Once it's here, you'll have no way to see his boats approach, especially in this storm.

ANDI

We have flashlights.

LA SOMBRA

That will only put a target on the backs of the men holding them. Diaz needs just one boat to slip past you. Once his men are onboard and neutralize your gun, there will be nothing you can do to stop them.

Andi's face falls, realizing he's right as, CUT TO:

INT. CREW QUARTERS (SECOND DECK) - DAY

McConnell enters his room. His skin ghost white - sweat glistening on his forehead. He looks down at his arm, seeing the makeshift TOURNIQUET is COVERED IN BLOOD. He slowly unwraps the tourniquet, seeing the wound is STILL BLEEDING.

McConnell eyes it. Knows this isn't good. His heart sinks.

MCCONNELL

Shit.

INT. SUPPLY ROOM (THIRD DECK) - DAY

Andi, Eddie and Kat move through the supply room.

ANDI

We need to let Command know exactly where we are so they can get help to us. There has to be something we can use to get the radio working.

EDDIE

I don't know what half this junk is. And the other half is useless.

KAT

I hate to say it, but he's right.

The hopelessness settles, before Kat lights up -

KAT (CONT'D)

But what if...

ANDI

What?

KAT

What if we didn't use our radio?
What if we used someone else's?

SMASH TO:

A PANGA. The one that was carrying SHORTY. It floats aimlessly in the ocean. Its body riddled with bullets.

EDDIE (O.S.)

You're crazy.

WIDEN TO FIND:

EXT. DECK - AFTERNOON

ANDI and the CREW. Eyeing the boat from the deck.

ANDI

There's a radio on that boat right?

(Kat nods)

Then it's not crazy. We can dive out so they don't see us. The keys must still be in the ignition. By the time they realize what's going on, we'll already be back. Then we can use the boat's radio to reach Command.

EDDIE

When you say "we..."

Andi sees the concern in her crew's faces.

ANDI

I mean me. It's my plan. I should be the one who goes.

OFF Andi, steadying her resolve -

INT. CAPTAIN'S QUARTERS - LATER

Andi retrieves a SWIMSUIT from her closet. Slips off her JACKET, about to put it on when she stops, seeing -

Her REFLECTION in the mirror. It's the first time we've seen her WITHOUT HER JACKET, and the first time seeing:

THE SLEEVE TATTOOS. Covering both her arms. A sky-scape of STARS and CONSTELLATION.

Andi runs her hands over them self-consciously. Then looks back down at the swimsuit with apprehension.

INT. LAUNCH (BOTTOM DECK) - LATER

Andi, now wearing the SWIMSUIT, enters the launch, where the crew awaits near the KEEL HATCH (a small opening at the bottom of the ship).

It's the first time Andi DOESN'T have her jacket on in front of them. She shifts uneasily, feeling their eyes on her tattoos. But nobody says a word. Until, finally:

LEE

I gotta say, Cap, I did not see the whole Sons of Anarchy thing coming.
(then)
Not that I don't like it! It's just... off-brand.

Andi tries to brush it off:

ANDI

We've all got surprises.

EDDIE

Not like that.

Gio helps Andi slip on her OXYGEN TANK.

GIO

The boat's out of Bertha's range.

ANDI

How far?

GIO
 Hundred meters, give or take.
 I'll provide cover as soon as
 you're in range.

ANDI
 Got it.

KAT
 But don't come back too fast. The
 engine compartment could've been
 hit. The last thing you want is to
 flood it and stall.

ANDI
 Anything else?

LEE
 If you see a shark, try and stay
 calm. They can sense fear.
 (OFF everyone's look)
 What? It's true, they can.

GIO
 Shut the fuck up, Lee.

Andi eyes the crew, swallowing her fear. Then:

ANDI
 I'll see you soon.

Andi pulls up her OXYGEN MASK, and plunges through the keel
 hatch into the -

EXT. OCEAN (BENEATH THE SURFACE) - CONTINUOUS

The water is murky with BLOOD and DEBRIS. Andi's FOGGING
 MASK only adds to the claustrophobia.

She measures her breath. Trying to stay calm.

EXT. OCEAN (FROM ABOVE) - CONTINUOUS

FROM ABOVE, we watch Andi move just below the surface.
 Getting further from the CALYPSO as she nears the SPEED
 BOAT... And the GANG. Idling close-by.

EXT. OCEAN (BENEATH THE SURFACE) - CONTINUOUS

Clearer here, away from the carnage surrounding the Calypso.
 Under other circumstances, it'd be beautiful. But Andi's
 only thoughts are of survival.

A SHADOW LOOMS overhead. THE BASE OF THE PANGA. Blood flows from a bullet hole, painting the ocean red.

EXT. OCEAN (SURFACE) - CONTINUOUS

Andi surfaces. Removes her mask. Catches her breath. Peeks out from behind the panga to see -

THE GANG. About two-hundred meters off.

Andi freezes. *Fuck*. They're closer than she expected. She moves back behind the panga. Strips the SCUBA GEAR and lets it SINK. Ridding herself of any extra weight.

She takes a deep breath. Collecting herself. A silent count *One, Two, Three... THEN* -

IN ONE SWIFT MOTION, Andi PULLS THE PANGA toward her with the current, propping herself up and -

INT. PANGA - CONTINUOUS

IN! Andi lies flat, surrounded by the THREE BODIES. SHORTY AND TWO OTHERS. Their blood swishing in the boat. She stifles her breath. Expecting to hear the gang racing towards her...

But they don't. She takes a relieved breath. *SUDDENLY* -

- *A HAND BRUSHES AGAINST HER FACE!* Andi recoils. Suppresses a SCREAM as she sees:

SHORTY. Staring back. Alive. *Barely*.

There's a six-inch a bullet wound in his NECK. He tries to YELL. *Warn the others*. Emitting a SOFT MOAN.

Andi quickly scoots towards him. Placing her HAND over his MOUTH. He tries to fight back, but he's too weak.

Andi watches SHORTY tire. Blood pumping from his wound in rhythm with his dying heart. He lays back, no longer fighting, as her focus shifts to:

THE KEYS. Still in the ignition. She reaches out. TURNS.

- *Click*. Nothing. *Shit*. Andi tries again. *Click...* She starts to lose her nerve. Tries again. *Click...*

INT. TOP DECK - CONTINUOUS

Gio watches through BINOCULARS.

GIO
Something's wrong.

EDDIE
Let me see.

Gio hands Eddie the binoculars. He looks out.

EDDIE (CONT'D)
Shit. The starter must have taken
fire. It's not going to run...

INT. BRIDGE (TOP DECK) - CONTINUOUS

La Sombra watches through the window, concern on his face.

INT. PANGA - CONTINUOUS

Andi continues to work the key. Finally accepting it won't start. She assess the situation. She has NO SCUBA GEAR. And no way to get the BOAT TO START. *She's fucked.*

Her mind races. Trying to block out the hopelessness and come up with a plan b. Then, she eyes the RADIO.

She moves for it. Clicks it ON. The low buzz of static fills the air. She switches to COMMAND'S FREQUENCY. Grabs the MIC and WHISPERS over the WIND and RAIN.

ANDI
This is USS Calypso for Command.

She waits. Nothing. Tries again.

ANDI (CONT'D)
This is USS Calypso for Command.

INT. TOP DECK - CONTINUOUS

THE CREW watches - *on edge.*

NELSON
What's she doing?

EDDIE
Looks like she's trying to call
from out there...

SUDDENLY - Something POUNDS in the BRIDGE. Hernandez moves for the door. Opening it to find -

INT. BRIDGE (TOP DECK) - CONTINUOUS

LA SOMBRA. Kicking the wall to get the crew's attention.

HERNANDEZ
What do you want?

LA SOMBRA
Have you ever considered that while
you're watching the Captain,
someone else may be watching you?

Hernandez looks back to -

INT. TOP DECK - CONTINUOUS

EDDIE. Who slowly shifts the binoculars to see DIAZ, staring
back through his own binoculars. Eddie's heart drops. *Diaz
has been watching him watch Andi this entire time.*

EDDIE
Oh, shit...

INT. BERTRAM - CONTINUOUS

DIAZ sees panic on EDDIE'S FACE. Putting two-and-two
together. He turns to a tattooed man with a SHAVED HEAD.

DIAZ
Go check out that boat.

INT. PANGA - CONTINUOUS

Andi continues to call, unaware of the impending danger.

ANDI
This USS Calypso for Command.
Someone, please --

COMMAND (OVER RADIO)
This is Command.

Andi lets out a breath of relief.

COMMAND (OVER RADIO) (CONT'D)
Captain, what the hell's going on
out there? We have been trying to
reach you for the past --

ANDI
(cutting him off)
Sir, we have lost power. Engine.
Comms. We are under attack, and
requesting immediate support to 17-
degrees north by 91-degrees west.

Command takes a moment, absorbing that. Then:

COMMAND (OVER RADIO)
Copy that, Captain. We sent units
out from Gitmo as soon as you
dropped off our radars.

Andi feels like shouting for joy as she hears this. Then:

COMMAND (OVER RADIO) (CONT'D)
Hang tight. They should reach you
by 0400 hours tomorrow.

Andi's heart drops.

ANDI
No. They need to get here sooner.

COMMAND (OVER RADIO)
All air units have been grounded
due to the storm. Our boats are
moving as quickly as --

Suddenly, Andi FREEZES. Hearing the ROAR OF AN ENGINE,
growing louder. A PANGA closing-in.

INT. PANGA - CONTINUOUS

ON THE PANGA. It speeds towards ANDI'S boat. SHAVED HEAD
and ANOTHER GANG-MEMBER onboard. Shaved Head cuts the engine
as they roll to a stop.

They peer into the PANGA. A malicious smile crosses Shaved
Head's face as he looks down on something WE DO NOT SEE.

SHAVED HEAD
Would you look at that...

REVERSE-ON: The PANGA. SHORTY withers in pain as he looks
up - the TWO DEAD BODIES stacked beside him.

SHAVED HEAD (CONT'D)
(yelling to Diaz)
*It's just Shorty! Homey's still
alive!*

SHORTY grunts. Desperately tries to motion that:

ANDI. Is BENEATH ONE of the BODIES. Lying coffin still.

GANG MEMBER
He's trying to say something.

SHORTY
Giiiiirrrrrrrlll....

GANG MEMBER
Damn. Motherfucker's in pain.

Shaved Head pulls his GUN - *BAM!* Puts a bullet through Shorty's head. INCHES FROM ANDI, who stifles her fright.

SHAVED HEAD
No more pain.

They move back on their boat. About to leave when -

SHAVED HEAD (CONT'D)
Hold up...

His eyes narrow on the RADIO. The MIC still bouncing up and down as it dangles by its cord. *Something's not right.* He reaches out for it, and turns it ON with a CLICK.

STATIC CRACKLES. Then, COMMAND'S VOICE sounds:

COMMAND (OVER RADIO)
 Come in, Captain. Did we lose you?

THE GANG MEMBERS exchange a look as they raise their guns. Eyes scanning past SHORTY - THE OTHER BODIES - THE MUZZLE OF AN AK beneath one of them -

SHAVED HEAD
Motherfuc--

RAT-A-TAT-TAT! Bullets RIP THROUGH THE MEN'S BODIES AS - *CRASH!* They fall back into the water. DEAD.

ANDI pushes out from beneath the body. She hears the sound of the ENGINES. Sees the GANG APPROACHING. Quickly plunges into the water.

EXT. TOP DECK - CONTINUOUS

THE CREW is horrified. Watching Andi swim for her life. Gio springs into action. Races to BERTHA, as:

EXT. OCEAN (SURFACE) - CONTINUOUS

Andi paddles frantically over the powerful waves. Any head start she had on the gang is vanishing by the second. *RAT-A-TAT-TAT!* The GANG FIRES on Andi, who slips -

EXT. OCEAN (BENEATH THE SURFACE) - CONTINUOUS

- *BENEATH THE SURFACE.* BULLETS CYCLONING PAST. She tries to stay beneath the water, holding her breath as long as she can. Finally, she can't any longer -

EXT. OCEAN (SURFACE) - CONTINUOUS

Andi surfaces with a GASP! Terrified as she turns back to see the gang's boats closing. *She's not going to make it.* But she doesn't give up, pushing toward the Calypso.

EXT. TOP DECK - CONTINUOUS

Gio pulls back the trigger. Fires - *RAT-A-TAT!* Watches the impact zone. Calculating in her head.

GIO
She's still got fifty meters!

EDDIE
She won't make it with those waves.

Gio keeps her finger on the trigger, refusing to lose hope.

EXT. PANGA - CONTINUOUS

ON A GANG PANGA as it CLOSES ON ANDI. *Thirty meters... Twenty... Ten...*

A GANG MEMBER lifts his RIFLE. The cross-hairs find the back of ANDI'S HEAD, as it bounces in and out of the water. THE SCOPE begins to move with it. *A kill shot.*

The GANG MEMBER slowly pulls down the trigger...

- *BAM-BAM-BAM!* BULLETS TEAR THROUGH HIS BODY!

EXT. TOP DECK - CONTINUOUS

Gio blasts the GANG'S BOATS, which are now within her range. Her finger glued to the TRIGGER as:

EXT. OCEAN (SURFACE) - CONTINUOUS

Andi watches in disbelief as Gio decimates the GANG. They turn back. *Retreat.* The realization takes a moment to hit: *She's going to make it. She's going to live.* OFF this -

INT. BRIDGE (TOP DECK) - DAY

THE CREW surrounds ANDI as she shivers beneath a blanket.

KAT
We're you able to reach anyone?

Andi nods. The crew waits for her to continue. Finally:

EDDIE
... And?

ANDI

They won't be here until morning.

This settles amongst the crew. They know how bad it is.

GIO

I hate to bring it up now, Cap.
But that took Bertha down to her
last mag. She's got fifty rounds.
That's it.

ANDI

What about the rifles?

LEE

Not much better. Seven mags for
all of 'em.

Andi takes this in, trying to keep a clear head.

ANDI

We need to collect all the
flashlights and flares from the
supply room and get back to our
positions on deck.

They file out. Andi sits, gathering herself.

LA SOMBRA (O.S.)

Why didn't you tell me, Captain?

She turns to LA SOMBRA - a slight look of surprise, having forgotten he's still shackled to the handrail.

ANDI

Tell you what?

LA SOMBRA

About your tattoos.

ANDI

Must have slipped my mind.

She turns away, not in the mood. He waits a moment before:

LA SOMBRA

My mother had songbirds, up and
down her arms. Quite beautiful.
Until you looked closer, and saw
they concealed something darker.

(then)

Like yours.

Andi wheels to find La Sombra staring at her TATTOOS.

LA SOMBRA (CONT'D)
 You were an addict, weren't you?

CLOSE-ON: THE TATTOOS. For the first time, we notices SCARS beneath each STAR. *TRACK MARKS.*

Andi stiffens, as if caught. Confirming La Sombra's suspicions. A long, silent beat between them, then:

LA SOMBRA (CONT'D)
 Don't worry, Captain. You have nothing to fear. One can't tell unless they know what to look for.

A hint of compassion fills his voice; a brief flicker of connection before - the DOOR OPENS and Nelson rushes in.

NELSON
 Captain, it's McConnell.

INT. CREW QUARTERS (SECOND DECK) - LATER

Andi and Nelson enter to find McConnell on a cot. Ghost-white and covered in flop sweat.

NELSON
 He doesn't look good.

MCCONNELL
 I'm fine.

It's clear to Andi that he's not.

ANDI
 Let's get him upstairs.

INT. BRIDGE (TOP DECK) - EVENING

Andi and Nelson help McConnell in and lower him down. The rest of the CREW close behind.

MCCONNELL
 I'm telling you, it's nothing...

Andi removes his T-SHIRT TOURNIQUET to see BLOOD FLOWING from his wound. *It's bad.*

ANDI
 We need to get it stitched up.

LA SOMBRA
 That won't help. There's still shrapnel inside.
 (MORE)

LA SOMBRA (CONT'D)
If you don't remove it, he'll bleed
out by morning.

MCCONNELL
(scoffing)
Oh, yeah? You a doctor now?

LA SOMBRA
No. But I know a mortal wound when
I see it.

La Sombra lifts his shirt ever-so-slightly, revealing a body
ravaged by scars, speaking to his history of violence. He
lowers his shirt, as:

LA SOMBRA (CONT'D)
If you want to survive, you must
remove the shrapnel.

McConnell's facade drops as he turns to Andi.

MCCONNELL
Can you do it, Cap?

ANDI
I don't have the training. Does
anyone?

Andi scans the crew, getting nothing but blank stares back.
Eventually falling on Eddie.

EDDIE
Do I strike you as someone who's
good around blood?

Hopelessness settles, before:

LA SOMBRA
I can remove it.

MCCONNELL
Yeah, right. I'd rather die.

LA SOMBRA
As you wish.

Andi eyes the wound. Knows La Sombra's right - they need to
get the shrapnel out. She takes a beat, then:

ANDI
I'll kill him.

MCCONNELL
Huh?

ANDI
If he tries anything. I'll kill
him.

McConnell scoffs.

MCCONNELL
You can't be serious.

ANDI
He's your only chance.

MCCONNELL
No. NO! Fuck that! It's my body.

ANDI
It's my ship. And I'm not going to
let you die on it.

Andi's voice is firm. Unwavering. McConnell turns, eyeing
La Sombra as we SMASH TO:

INT. BRIDGE (TOP DECK) - NIGHT

LA SOMBRA. Now UNSHACKLED. And holding a KNIFE over
McConnell. Behind him, Andi stands. Gun ready. The rest of
the crew watches - tense.

MCCONNELL
You sure about this?

ANDI
We can trust him.

LA SOMBRA
If that's true, you don't need the
gun.

MCCONNELL
No, asshole. She needs the gun.

La Sombra turns back to Andi. Eyeing her as:

LA SOMBRA
I want something in return.

ANDI
What?

LA SOMBRA
I want to speak to him.

He eyes the TWO-WAY WALKIE Diaz's man brought - still resting
on the drafting table.

LA SOMBRA (CONT'D)
I want to speak to Diaz.

Andi nods her head.

ANDI
Deal.

La Sombra turns back to McConnell.

LA SOMBRA
This will sting.

In one swift motion, La Sombra brings the KNIFE DOWN -
PLUNGING it into the wound.

MCCONNELL
Awwwwwwww!!!! Motherfucker!

BLOOD FLOWS like a faucet. McConnell whitens.

MCCONNELL (CONT'D)
You hit a vein!
(to Andi)
He's trying to kill me.

LA SOMBRA
I'm trying to save your life. Hold
still.

Seconds tick by. Blood pours. No end in sight. The crew
starts to lose their nerve.

EDDIE
How hard could it be to find?

Andi sees McConnell pale. Losing consciousness. Her grip
tightens on the gun.

LEE
Do something, Cap!

ANDI
It's okay.

LEE
It doesn't look okay. It looks
like he's going to kill him!

BLOOD is everywhere. More than seems right. McConnell
starts to fade as -

MCCONNELL
... please.

ANDI'S FINGER PULSES on the TRIGGER. The SECONDS TICK BY. With each, McConnell's chances diminishing.

Andi holds her aim. *But doesn't fire.* Something telling her to trust her instincts. *Trust La Sombra.*

An endless beat, before:

- *CLINK!* A BLOODY PIECE OF SHRAPNEL pops out from the wound and lands on the METAL FLOOR. La Sombra sets the knife down, regarding McConnell with a silent, loaded look. As if letting him know he saved his life.

Then, he turns back to Andi. The two lock eyes, as SMASH TO:

INT. BRIDGE (TOP DECK) - EVENING

CLOSE-ON: THE WALKIE. In front of La Sombra, who sits at the drafting table. He turns toward Andi.

LA SOMBRA
I would appreciate some privacy.

ANDI
Too bad.

La Sombra peers out the window towards DIAZ'S BERTRAM, barely visible in the STORM. Then, he turns back to the WALKIE, considering what he's going to say, before:

He reaches out and CLICKS IT ON. Presses a BUTTON TO SPEAK.

LA SOMBRA
Gabriel.

STATIC. La Sombra takes a moment, measuring his words.

LA SOMBRA (CONT'D)
*I won't ask for salvation. All
I'll ask is that whatever's between
us ends tonight. Promise you'll
stay away from my family.*

ON ANDI, eyeing La Sombra. That wasn't what she expected. For the first time, she sees a vulnerability to La Sombra.

A beat, before Diaz's voice sounds from the walkie:

DIAZ (OVER WALKIE)
*That's where you were headed, isn't
it, Salvador?*

La Sombra doesn't answer. Refusing to betray a thing.

DIAZ (OVER WALKIE) (CONT'D)
I'm sorry you won't make it.

La Sombra sits, stoic. Then:

DIAZ (OVER WALKIE) (CONT'D)
Cosalá is beautiful right now.

Andi sees La Sombra straighten. His breath cutting as he hears "Cosalá." Panic flickers in his eyes.

DIAZ (OVER WALKIE) (CONT'D)
The dahlias are just beginning to bloom.

LA SOMBRA (INTO WALKIE)
Stay away from them, Gabriel. They aren't part of this.

La Sombra tenses as he waits for Diaz's response. Finally:

DIAZ (OVER WALKIE)
It's too late.
 (beat)
We found them tucked away in that little white farmhouse.

La Sombra pales. His voice catching as:

LA SOMBRA (INTO WALKIE)
No. You're lying.

DIAZ (OVER WALKIE)
Maria was asleep. She didn't even realize what was happening. We found your daughters hiding in the attic. If you had only seen the terror on their faces...

Andi watches La Sombra try to process. His whole world crumbling. A look of hopelessness washing over.

Then, in an instant, *it's gone*. Replaced with a horrifying rage. Surfacing from somewhere deep inside La Sombra. His eyes darken. Voice sharpening, as:

LA SOMBRA (INTO WALKIE)
I swear, I will make you -

DIAZ (OVER WALKIE)
 (cutting La Sombra off)
No, Salvador. You won't. There's nothing you can do to me. Not anymore.

Suddenly - *CLICK*. The other end of the WALKIE goes DEAD.

LA SOMBRA (INTO WALKIE)
Gabriel?

Nothing. The WALKIE begins tremble in La Sombra's hands.

LA SOMBRA (INTO WALKIE) (CONT'D)
Gabriel?!

No response. Andi sees La Sombra's body pulses. Knows he's losing control. She quickly pulls the WALKIE from his grasp.

He looks up. His wrath now aimed towards her.

LA SOMBRA (CONT'D)
I'm not finished.

ANDI
Yes, you are.

Andi locks eyes with him. Not backing down. Tension filling the bridge for a long, silent moment. Then --

- *CLICK*. STATIC sounds from the WALKIE, followed closely by:

DIAZ (OVER WALKIE)
Captain.

A CHILL fills the air as Andi eyes the walkie.

DIAZ (OVER WALKIE) (CONT'D)
I know you're there.

She looks out the window towards Diaz's boat. Back at the WALKIE, considering whether to answer. Finally, she does.

ANDI (INTO WALKIE)
What do you want?

DIAZ (OVER WALKIE)
*You've already lost enough men.
Give me La Sombra and I'll let you
be. It's rare I make the same
offer twice. You'd be wise to
accept it.*

Andi considers La Sombra, head down at the table. Taking a moment, before:

ANDI (INTO WALKIE)
No. He's my prisoner.

Andi CLICKS OFF the walkie. She turns to La Sombra, who stares back incredulously.

LA SOMBRA
That was foolish.

ANDI
It wasn't an honest deal. He won't just leave us.

LA SOMBRA
How do you know? You don't know anything about him aside from what I've told you.

Andi staggers. Realizing that's true. Shakes it off.

ANDI
It doesn't matter. I'm not giving you up.

LA SOMBRA
Why? What do I mean to you, Captain? What are you trying to prove?

Andi doesn't answer. He eyes the SCARS beneath her TATTOOS.

LA SOMBRA (CONT'D)
You believe this is a chance to atone, don't you?

ANDI
You know nothing about me.

LA SOMBRA
On the contrary, Captain. I've been surrounded by people like you my entire life. Determined to let their addictions destroy them, one way or another.
(then)
I know exactly what you are.

His focus returns to her tattoos. Letting *them* define her. Andi shakes her head. Refusing to back down.

ANDI
No. You don't.

LA SOMBRA
Then what am I missing, Captain? Why is this so important? What could possibly be worth dying over?

She eyes him for a long beat. Considering whether to answer. Finally:

ANDI

My sister died from an overdose.
The drugs... They were mine.

She straightens. As if the confession lifted a burden she'd been carrying. She clears her throat, then continues:

ANDI (CONT'D)

I can't change what happened. I know that. But every time I stop someone like you, or Diaz, maybe somebody else's sister lives. That doesn't make it better, but it's the best I can do.

(beat)

So I won't give you up. Not to him. There's no justice in that.

Her voice is firm. Unwavering. She stands there, eyes narrowing on La Sombra. A beat, then:

LA SOMBRA

Justice? That's what this is about?

(before she can reply)

Diaz will make it onboard. And once he does, he'll take everything. You. Your crew. This ship. There will be nothing you can do to stop him. Does that sound like justice to you, Captain?

His words rattle Andi. As if realizing he's right. She turns, looking out the window at Diaz's Bertram in the distance. Her brow furrowing as she eyes it.

Knock knock. The door opens, and Gio enters.

GIO

Just checking everything is alright.

Andi doesn't answer, her gaze fixed on Diaz's boat.

GIO (CONT'D)

Captain?

Finally, Andi circles back. Mind racing as she tells Gio:

ANDI

Gather the crew. I think I've found a way off this ship.

OFF this, SMASH TO:

INT. BRIDGE (TOP DECK) - EVENING

What's left of the CREW (Lee, Gio, Eddie, Nelson, Kat and a still weakened McConnell) is assembled, eyeing Andi, who stands in front of them - a determined look on her face.

ANDI

Soon it'll be too dark to see Diaz's boats. Even if we could, we're almost out of bullets. It's time to face facts. Our only hope is to give Diaz what he wants.

Eddie looks to the others, then Andi. Wondering:

EDDIE

La Sombra?

Andi shakes her head.

ANDI

The ship.

Confusion amongst the crew as Andi continues.

ANDI (CONT'D)

We're going to let them take it. While they're working their way down from the top deck, searching for us, we're going to load onto Diaz's boat and use it to get the hell out of here.

LEE

Why his? You got a thing for Bertrams?

ANDI

It's the only one that will fit all of us. We can use it to escape.

The crew absorbs this, before:

MCCONNELL

That's a good plan. Up until the part where they realize what's happening and come after us.

GIO

He's right. I don't like our chances out there - exposed - any more than in here.

ANDI

That's why we're going to make sure that once they're on our ship, they don't leave.

The crew takes this in. Uncertainty on their faces.

ANDI (CONT'D)

If we stay here, maybe we hold them off. Maybe help does arrive. But I, for one, don't want to sit around and hope.

Resolve fills Andi's voice as she scans the crew.

ANDI (CONT'D)

This plan will work. I'm asking you to trust me.

She sees the unease in their faces. Seconds tick by in silence - nobody is willing to voice their support.

Andi's gaze lowers to the floor for a long silent beat. Then:

GIO

I trust you, Captain.

Andi's eyes shoot up to Gio. Holding her stare for a beat.

GIO (CONT'D)

If you say it'll work, then I'm in.

KAT

Same here.

LEE

You had me at the part where we steal that asshole's boat.

Andi looks to Nelson, Hernandez and Eddie, who confirm they're in. She eyes McConnell, who still appears hesitant. Finally:

MCCONNELL

Screw it. Where do we start?

EXT. BERTRAM - NIGHT

The last moments before darkness. RAIN POUNDS from above as SIX FOOT SWELLS rock from below. The storm is getting worse each second.

Diaz eyes the CALYPSO in the distance. Then his TWENTY REMAINING BOATS. He yells to the MEN aboard them:

DIAZ
Prepare yourselves!

The men move into action as -

INT. CALYPSO - SUPPLY ROOM (THIRD DECK) - NIGHT

Lee and Kat quickly grab OXYGEN TANKS, as Andi, Gio, Lee and McConnell load the ARs with the last of the ammunition.

GIO
What about Bertha? She's still got
a full clip loaded.

ANDI
We can't risk having Diaz see us
unloading it. He'll know we're
planning something. If this goes
like it should, he won't have a
chance to use it anyway.

Gio nods. Continues loading the guns, as:

INT. CALYPSO - CORRIDOR - NIGHT

BEHIND KAT as she rushes through the corridor carrying an OXYGEN TANK, trying to keep her balance as the ship rolls over the waves. She reaches an access ladder, descending to:

INT. BOAT LAUNCH - NIGHT

THE BOAT LAUNCH. Where Eddie and Nelson stack OXYGEN TANKS. Kat hands hers to Nelson, who places it atop the pile as -

INT. HOLDING CELL (SECOND DECK) - NIGHT

Hector and Spider listen to the CREW SCAMPER about. They're tense - knowing something is about to go down. Hector lowers his head and begins to pray when SUDDENLY -

THE DOOR SWINGS OPEN, and Andi enters with Hernandez and Gio. They eye the Runners uneasily.

GIO

You sure about this? It'll be tough enough without them to worry about.

ANDI

We can't leave them.

Hernandez moves to Hector, pulling KEYS to unlock his chains.

HECTOR

Where are you taking us?

HERNANDEZ

To safety.

He continues to Spider. Unlocks his chains. And leads the men out of the cell as:

INT. BOAT LAUNCH (BOTTOM DECK) - NIGHT

Andi, Hernandez and Gio lead Hector and Spider down to the boat launch, where the rest of the CREW awaits - the OXYGEN TANKS STACKED BESIDE THEM. Hector flinches as he sees:

LA SOMBRA. Peering back through the darkness. Hernandez secures Hector and Spider's shackles to a rail as *SUDDENLY* -

- A WAVE ROCKS THE SHIP. The TANKS TUMBLE - ROLLING ACROSS THE FLOOR. Eddie and Kat move to retrieve them.

ANDI

Those need to stay in place.

EDDIE

(under his breath)

I'll let the waves know that.

Andi scans the room, her eyes falling on a coil of ROPE.

ANDI

Use that line to secure them to those cleats.

Eddie nods, and along with Kat, moves for the ROPE as Andi turns to Gio, Lee and Nelson.

ANDI (CONT'D)

You three, get up to the second deck where there's windows. As soon as you see Diaz board our ship, send word so I can go out for his boat. Then get back down here as fast as you can.

GIO

Got it.

As they move towards the access ladder -

EXT. BERTRAM - NIGHT

NIGHT has fallen. Diaz eyes the Calypso in the distance. Yells to his men over the storm.

DIAZ

It's time!

As Diaz's men start their engines -

INT. CREW QUARTERS (SECOND DECK) - NIGHT

Lee, Nelson and Gio take up position inside one of the PITCH-BLACK crew rooms - staring out the window into the night. Lee turns to Nelson, seeing the fear in his eyes.

LEE

You got a lady back home, kid?

Nelson shakes his head. Lee considers this, before:

LEE (CONT'D)

... Fella?

NELSON

(shooting Lee a look)

No, sir. I'm single.

LEE

Well, that's good. Because after we make it through this, you're going to be getting laid. A lot. And take it from me, hero sex is the best sex.

GIO

Hey, Lee. Do me a favor and shut the fuck up.

Gio peers out the window. Her eyes narrow - seeing something. She fumbles for her WALKIE.

GIO (INTO WALKIE) (CONT'D)

Captain.

INT. BOAT LAUNCH - NIGHT

BACK IN THE LAUNCH, La Sombra, the crew, Hector and Spider hear Gio's voice through Andi's walkie.

ANDI (INTO WALKIE)
What is it, Gio?

INT. CREW QUARTERS (SECOND DECK) - NIGHT

Gio stands at the window, unable to see into the STORM, until - *CRASH!* LIGHTNING FLASHES for a SPLIT-SECOND. Revealing the GANGS' BOATS.

GIO (OVER WALKIE)
They're here.

INT. BOAT LAUNCH (BOTTOM DECK) - CONTINUOUS

A CHILL FILLS the air as Andi and the crew hear this. They grow tombstone quiet, as:

EXT. PANGA - CONTINUOUS

ABOARD the first GANG BOAT as it reaches the Calypso. The DRIVER kills the engine, then grabs a ROPE LADDER with a GRAPPLING HOOK attached to one end.

He looks up at the DECK. Rain blinding his vision. He swings the ROPE a few times before tossing it upward. It sails over the EDGE OF THE DECK -

CLINK! And catches on the TAFFRAIL.

He pulls on the rope, checking that it's secure. *It is.* He climbs on. Gathers his balance. Making sure not to slip as he begins his ascent.

INT. BOAT LAUNCH (BOTTOM DECK) - CONTINUOUS

Andi, La Sombra, and the crew listen to his shoes squeaking against the hull as he climbs... *SQUEAK, SQUEAK.*

INT. CREW QUARTERS (SECOND DECK) - CONTINUOUS

Lee stares out the window as more GANG BOATS APPEAR. A new one approaching each second.

LEE
Fuck me. Did they multiply?

GIO
Get away from the window.

Lee backs away as - the GANG MEMBER CLIMBS PAST THE WINDOW. Just missing spotting Lee.

EXT. TOP DECK - CONTINUOUS

The GANG MEMBER climbs over the taffrail - *SPLASH!* He lands in six inches of rain water that has collected. He scans the deck, GUN in one hand, FLASHLIGHT in the other.

Satisfied it's clear, he moves to the edge of the deck and WHISTLES down to the other boats. He steps back as -

WHOOSH! Another ROPE sails up and catches on the TAFFRAIL with a *CLINK!* Then - *WHOOSH!* Another. And ANOTHER. As more GANG MEMBERS begin to CLIMB, he grabs his walkie.

GANG MEMBER #1
The deck is clear.

EXT. BERTRAM - CONTINUOUS

Diaz hears the message through his walkie. His DRIVER motors the Bertram toward the Calypso.

DIAZ
Wait.

The driver slows the boat. Diaz eyes the ship. A sinking feeling. Finally:

DIAZ (CONT'D)
*Why would they leave their gun
unguarded? We don't move until I
know what they're up to.
(into WALKIE)
Find La Sombra and the crew.*

EXT. CALYPSO - CONTINUOUS

DIAZ'S VOICE rings through the WALKIES of TWO GANG-MEMBERS as they CLIMB ONTO DECK - joining the ONE WHO IS ALREADY UP. As they move towards the access ladder below deck:

INT. BOAT LAUNCH (BOTTOM DECK) - NIGHT

Andi and the crew hear more gang members climbing up the side of the ship. She WHISPERS into the walkie.

ANDI (INTO WALKIE)
Any sign of Diaz?

GIO (OVER WALKIE)
That's a negative, Captain. What
the hell is he waiting for?

Andi's mind races, fearing the worst. A beat, then:

ANDI (INTO WALKIE)
Get down here now before they move
below deck.

GIO (INTO WALKIE)
Copy that, Captain. On our way.

MCCONNELL
If they aren't watching, how will
we know when Diaz is on board?

ANDI
I'll go out and watch from there.

EDDIE
You sure that's a good idea in this
storm?

ANDI
We don't have any other choice.
Get the crew ready. As soon Diaz
disembarks his boat, I'll be back
to collect you.

Eddie nods, and helps Andi lift the KEEL HATCH as:

INT. CREW QUARTERS (SECOND DECK) - NIGHT

Lee moves towards the door. Opening it - *CREEEK!* The DOOR'S
HINGES SQUEAL. Lee freezes, eyes wide as:

INT. TOP DECK/SECOND DECK - NIGHT

THE THREE GANG MEMBERS climb down the access ladder when they
still. *They heard the door.* As they exchange a LOOK:

INT. CREW QUARTERS (SECOND DECK) - NIGHT

Lee, Gio and Nelson hear the GANG STAMPEDING towards them.
No time to run.

Gio quickly seals the DOOR. Raises her gun and backs against
the wall. Lee and Nelson do the same as -

INT. CORRIDOR - NIGHT

THE THREE GANG MEMBERS move through the pitch black corridor
ONE AT A TIME. Flashlights guiding them. They stop outside
the FIRST ROOM. Aim their guns at the door. Give a silent
count. *One, two, three...* They SWING OPEN THE DOOR TO FIND -

- IT'S EMPTY. They move to the NEXT ROOM, as:

INT. CREW QUARTERS (SECOND DECK) - NIGHT

Gio, Lee and Nelson hear the GANG move closer.

INT. CORRIDOR - NIGHT

THE GANG MEMBERS reach the next door. *One, two, three...* they swing open the door... EMPTY.

INT. CREW QUARTERS (SECOND DECK) - NIGHT

Gio, Lee and Nelson listen to the FOOTFALLS grow louder. Then, stop - *RIGHT OUTSIDE*.

Lee looks below the DOOR FRAME, seeing the LIGHT from the gang's flashlight. He brings his finger to the trigger. Time slows to a crawl. The only sound, his breath. Then...

THE DOOR HANDLE TURNS. The DOOR squeals open. SILHOUETTES FLASH for a BRIEF MOMENT -

- *RAT-A-TAT-TAT-TAT-TAT-TAT!* The CREW UNLEASHES on the GANG, who FIRES BACK! QUICK FLASHES illuminate the room as the sound of GUNFIRE pounds. Then, JUST AS QUICKLY:

Everything goes silent. Gunsmoke slowly clears to reveal:

Lee looking down at the THREE DEAD GANG MEMBERS on the floor.

LEE

That's right bitch! All day!

GIO

That was me. You shot the wall.

LEE

Bullshit! You saw me, right, kid?

(beat)

Kid?

Lee turns back to find Nelson lying on the ground, clutching a GUNSHOT WOUND in his LEG.

LEE (CONT'D)

Shit.

Lee darts to his side as Gio hears MORE GANG MEMBERS REACHING THE DECK ABOVE.

GIO

We have to move!

She races to help Lee lift Nelson to his feet as:

INT. BOAT LAUNCH (BOTTOM DECK) - CONTINUOUS

Andi stands over the OPEN KEEL HATCH when she hears the commotion above.

ANDI (INTO WALKIE)
What's happening Gio?

GIO (OVER WALKIE)
They found us. Nelson is down.

Andi absorbs this. *Shit*. No time to waste. She grabs her gun, and races towards the ACCESS LADDER.

KAT
Where are you going?

ANDI
To help them.

MCCONNELL
You must be nuts if you think I'm going to stay down here.

McConnell grabs his gun, and struggles to stand.

ANDI
Sure you're okay?

MCCONNELL
Never been better.

He's clearly in pain, but there's not enough time for Andi to argue. They move towards the ladder, when:

LA SOMBRA (O.S.)
Take me as well.

Her eyes flash to LA SOMBRA, sitting in the darkness.

LA SOMBRA (CONT'D)
You'll need all the help you can get.

Andi weighs if she can trust him. Knows she has to decide fast. She considers for a moment. Before, finally:

She moves to him. Locking eyes as she reaches out and -

UNSHACKLES HIS RESTRAINTS. Then, hands him a GUN. La Sombra nods as he takes it in his grasp. ANGLE-ON:

MCCONNELL can't believe his eyes. Whispers under his breath.

MCCONNELL

Fuck me.

As the THREE OF THEM make their way to the ACCESS LADDER:

EXT. TOP DECK - NIGHT

DOZENS OF GANG MEMBERS are now onboard, scrambling down access ladder one-at-a-time to:

INT. CORRIDOR (SECOND DECK) - NIGHT

The SECOND DECK, joining a HALF DOZEN GANG MEMBERS who are already down. They're forced to move down the narrow corridors ONE-BY-ONE, slowing their pace as:

INT. CORRIDOR - NIGHT

Gio and Lee struggle to carry the heavy Nelson on their shoulders through the tight hall. *SUDDENLY*, Nelson slips from their grasp and falls to the ground with a THUD.

They hear the GANG CLOSING. Nelson looks up from the ground.

NELSON

I'm too heavy.

LEE

You know how much I squat? Now give me your arm.

Nelson wraps his arm over Lee's shoulder. Lee and Gio lift Nelson to his feet, scrambling down the corridor until they reach a WATERTIGHT DOOR.

Gio pulls the lever to open it. It doesn't budge.

LEE (CONT'D)

What's wrong?

GIO

It's stuck.

She braces her foot against the door, pulling harder. *Nothing*. Gio looks back to see the DULL LIGHT of the GANG'S FLASHLIGHTS.

GIO (CONT'D)

Shit.

Her mind races. Then:

GIO (CONT'D)

Come on.

She helps Lee carry Nelson into one of the rooms, as:

INT. CORRIDOR - NIGHT

Andi steps silently down the pitch black corridor. Followed by La Sombra and a lumbering McConnell - who keeps one eye ahead, and one on La Sombra. As they continue forward:

INT. CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS

EIGHT GANG MEMBERS make their way one-by-one down the tight corridor. *SUDDENLY*, one of them stops. Doubles back. Shines his FLASHLIGHT DOWN. A smile creeps across his face as he signals the others.

They move towards him, looking down to see:

A DROP OF BLOOD. Still glistening. *Fresh*. He moves the FLASHLIGHT, finding ANOTHER. ANOTHER. *A trail*. SMASH TO:

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

NELSON'S WOUND. He tries to apply pressure as the BLOOD seeps between his fingers. PULL BACK TO FIND:

He's with Gio and Lee, hiding behind a KITCHEN ISLAND. Trying not to move. Not to breathe. Silently listening to:

FOOTFALLS. Creeping closer. A beat, before FLASHLIGHTS shine into the room.

INT. CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS

Andi, McConnell and La Sombra creep down the hallway when FOOTFALLS echo. She *whispers* to the others.

ANDI

Listen.

Andi hears A HALF-DOZEN SETS OF FOOTFALLS. She takes off towards them, reaching -

A WATERTIGHT DOOR. *They're just on the other side*. Andi pulls down the LEVER. But it doesn't budge.

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Gio hears the GANG enter the KITCHEN. Sees the glow of their FLASHLIGHTS. She nods to Lee. *This is it*.

They slowly raise their guns as:

INT. CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS

Andi pulls down on the LEVER with all her strength. Willing it to open. Until, SUDDENLY -

CLINK! The LEVER cranks down. Andi swings the door open to see:

A GROUP OF GANG MEMBERS. Holding FLASHLIGHTS. Their eyes flash to her with surprise as -

BAM-BAM-BAM! Andi opens fire. La Sombra and McConnell by her side. The GANG fires back. Their MUZZLES flashing in the darkness as:

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Gio, Lee and Nelson listen to the GUNFIRE echo. It's FAST AND FRENETIC. An onslaught of violence. After what seems like forever, the SHOOTING STOPS.

They exchange a look, before Lee peers out from behind the island - disbelief washing over as he sees:

LEE

Captain?

ANDI. Two gang members' bodies litter the floor beside her. A moment later, McConnell and La Sombra enter.

ANDI

We have to go.

Andi helps Lee and Gio lift Nelson to his feet. They follow La Sombra and McConnell towards the door.

INT. CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS

LA SOMBRA steps into the dark hallway, hearing SOMETHING STIR behind him. He turns, seeing:

A HALF DOZEN GANG FLASHLIGHTS. He raises his gun - *BAM!* A FLASHLIGHT DROPS. *Whoever held it, is now dead.* He fires again. *BAM!* Another FLASHLIGHT DROPS. *BAM!* And another.

La Sombra keeps moving towards them. Firing off shots each second. No regard for his life as the GANG FIRES BACK. Only concerned with taking as many out as he can -

- *BAM! BAM! BAM! CLICK...*

La Sombra looks down to see his CLIP IS EMPTY. Only has a split second to process before -

- *BAM!* He tumbles to the ground as a BULLET RIPS THROUGH HIS SHOULDER - sending the gun flying from his hand. A gang member's FLASHLIGHT shines over him like a deer in headlights.

He freezes, dead to rights when - *BAM!*

A SHOT RING FROM BEHIND HIM. The FLASHLIGHT DROPS. La Sombra looks back to find:

MCCONNELL. Gun smoking. He gives La Sombra a silent, loaded look. As if to say, "Now we're even." La Sombra locks eyes with him, understanding, as -

Andi bursts into the hallway with Gio, Lee and Nelson. She hears gang members racing towards them.

ANDI
Get downstairs.

McConnell grabs Nelson, and along with Gio and Lee, helps him toward the access ladder. Andi turns back to La Sombra.

ANDI (CONT'D)
You too.

He locks eyes with her, shaking his head as:

LA SOMBRA
No.

Andi raises her gun toward him.

ANDI
I'm not asking.

LA SOMBRA
Diaz isn't going to fall for your trap. The only way he's stepping onto this ship is if he knows he has me.

Andi shakes her head, standing firm.

ANDI
I don't care. I'm not giving you up.

LA SOMBRA
Being consumed by the people you've failed will not lead you to justice. It will only condemn the people who still need you.

A realization flashes on Andi's face. Understanding his message. She turns back, looking down the dark hallway. Towards her CREW. Then, she turns back to LA SOMBRA. *Knowing she must choose between the two.*

Her aim starts to teeter. She fights to keep it straight.

LA SOMBRA (CONT'D)
I have nothing, Captain. No reason to leave this ship. But that's not true for you.

Andi hears the gang. Almost to them. Her mind racing. Unsure what to do. Finally -

ANDI LOWERS HER GUN. Deciding to La Sombra go. *Appearing at peace with that.* A final moment between the two, before:

Andi turns, and races back towards her crew as -

VOICES SOUND as a flashlight glows at the end of the corridor. La Sombra turns towards it - blinding him as a DOZEN GANG MEMBERS rush toward him.

GANG MEMBER
Look what we found.

La Sombra raises his hands in surrender, as:

GANG MEMBER (CONT'D)
(into WALKIE)
We got him. We've got La Sombra.

EXT. BERTRAM - NIGHT

Diaz hears the message through his walkie. Answers back:

DIAZ
Find the crew.

He nods to the Driver, who motors towards the CALYPSO as:

INT. CALYPSO - CORRIDOR - NIGHT

The GANG hears Diaz's message. Five break off, continuing down the corridor ONE-BY-ON as -

The others lift La Sombra, and lead him off the opposite way.

INT. CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS

Andi races down the hall, through one of the WATERTIGHTS. She turns back, securing it and pushing the LEVER down before continuing on until she reaches an access ladder.

She descends down into the:

INT. BOAT LAUNCH (BOTTOM DECK) - NIGHT

Where the rest of the CREW awaits. Gio sees she's alone.

GIO

Sombra?

Andi just shakes her head. Moves to the KEEL HATCH.

ANDI

Open the launch and be ready. I'll
be back for you soon.

Andi locks eyes with her crew, knowing their lives are in her hands. She takes a deep breath and plunges into -

EXT. OCEAN - NIGHT

THE DARK WATER. The currents rocking her body as:

EXT. OCEAN - MOMENTS LATER

Andi surfaces. Coughs out water as she gasps for breath. Trying to keep her head above the CRASHING WAVES as she eyes the GANG'S BOATS.

She sees DIAZ'S BERTRAM moving toward the Calypso. She begins to swim towards it, when:

SOMETHING SPLASHES ahead. Her eyes narrow, watching the waves curiously. A long, tense beat. Then, her heart drops as he sees:

A SHARK'S DORSAL FIN crest above the water. *Between her and Diaz's boats.* It appears for a split second, before disappearing back below the surface.

ANDI

Shit...

OFF ANDI, her body running cold:

INT. BOAT LAUNCH - CONTINUOUS

Gio CRANKS OPEN THE BOAT LAUNCH. As she and the crew look out, they can hear:

INT. CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS

THE GANG. One deck above. MOVING ONE-BY-ONE down the corridor as quickly as they can. They stop at the WATERTIGHT Andi sealed. Pull down the LEVER - trying to open it as:

EXT. OCEAN - NIGHT

Andi fights to stay afloat. Staring into the WATER below. A terrible realization hitting. *She can't see her body beneath the surface.*

She looks back up towards the Bertram. Knows the shark is somewhere between her and it. She steels herself for a beat. Then:

ANDI

Fuck it.

She takes off towards the Bertram with everything she's got.

INT. CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS

THE GANG MEMBERS continue to work the WATERTIGHT until -

IT OPENS. They scamper through, reaching an access ladder. They know they'll have to go down one at a time. An INTIMIDATING GANG MEMBER eyes the group - singling one out.

INTIMIDATING GANG MEMBER

Go.

The SELECTED GANG MEMBER eyes the ladder. *Shit.* He starts to descend down into -

INT. BOAT LAUNCH - CONTINUOUS

- *RAT-A-TAT-TAT.* Gio, Lee and McConnell fire on the GANG MEMBER, who ascends back up to:

INT. CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS

THE CORRIDOR. Where he reports to the others.

GANG MEMBER

They're right down there.

THE GANG MEMBERS eye the LADDER, wheels spinning.

EXT. BOAT LAUNCH/OCEAN - NIGHT

Gio, McConnell and Lee keep their guns aimed at the ladder while Hector, Spider and the rest of the CREW stand as far back as they can. McConnell yells out to Lee and Gio.

MCCONNELL

If they try and come down again,
light their asses up.

The three of them wait. Fingers on their triggers. A long, tense beat, then -

THE GANG TOSSES SOMETHING INTO THE LAUNCH. It bounces across the ground - *Clink... Clink... Clink...* Before coming to a stop RIGHT NEXT TO THE OXYGEN TANKS.

THE CREW looks down. Hearts stopping as they see it's:

A GRENADE. Time freezes. Nobody moves. Finally:

HECTOR races over as tosses it out the launch -

KA-BOOM! It explodes in the water. The CREW catches their breath, as they eye Hector with gratitude. Then:

- *RAT-A-TAT-TAT*. A GANG MEMBER fires into the launch. Gio fires back, sending him scampering back up the access ladder.

GIO
(checking her chamber)
I'm almost out of ammo.

LEE
Me too.

Gio turns back to the launch, looking out into the night.

GIO
Come on, Captain.

EXT. OCEAN - NIGHT

Andi fights through the waves. Choking on water as the STORM rages around her. She hears something SPLASH behind her. But doesn't dare look back.

She keeps fighting towards the Bertram as:

EXT. TOP DECK - NIGHT

RAIN POUNDS DOWN onto the deck as La Sombra kneels, surrounded by the GANG. He sees TWO HANDS REACH the TAFFRAIL. Then, watches DIAZ climb over.

They lock eyes for a long, silent beat. Before -

LA SOMBRA LUNGES FOR HIM! Only making it a few feet before -

- *CRACK!* One of Diaz's men levels him with the BUTT OF HIS RIFLE.

La Sombra crumbles to the hard metal deck. BLOOD SPURTING from his nose. He pushes himself up -

- *CRACK!* Another one of Diaz's men connects with his RIFLE, sending La Sombra to his knees. He tries to stand - *CRACK!* *CRACK!* *CRACK!* Diaz's men batter La Sombra with the butts of their rifles. Again and again. Until, finally:

DIAZ

Enough.

Diaz's men stop as he steps forward. Eyeing La Sombra, who lies on the deck. Battered. Broken. A beat, then:

DIAZ (CONT'D)

Look at how far you've fallen.

A smile creeps across Diaz's face as:

INT. BOAT LAUNCH - CONTINUOUS

Gio, Lee and McConnell watch the ladder when -

RAT-A-TAT-TAT! THE GANG FIRES into the launch. Gio, Lee and McConnell fire back, forcing the GANG back up when... *CLICK.* Gio checks her chamber. Her face whitening as:

GIO

I'm out.

She looks back out the launch, losing hope, until:

She sees THE BERTRAM drifts into view. ANDI at the controls.

GIO (CONT'D)

Captain!

ANDI

Get on!

The CREW and TWO RUNNERS quickly move onto the Bertram. Andi pushes down the throttle, speeding off into the storm as:

THE GANG descends down the ladder - *just in time to see the BERTRAM disappear into the night.*

EXT. TOP DECK - CONTINUOUS

Diaz continues to assault La Sombra to the delight of his men. *SUDDENLY* -

THE ACCESS DOOR BURSTS OPEN. TWO GANG MEMBERS rush onto deck. Diaz clocks their concern.

DIAZ

What's wrong?

GANG MEMBER #3
The crew escaped on your boat.

Diaz straightens as he absorbs this. Then, he hears the faint sound of LAUGHTER. He looks down to see it's coming from La Sombra. His heart sinks - *sensing he's been played.*

He races to the edge of the deck, scanning for the crew:

EXT. BERTRAM - NIGHT

Andi pilots the Bertram. She looks back at the CALYPSO, measuring the distance with her eyes. Then turns to Gio, who has a RIFLE on her shoulder. Peering through its SCOPE.

ANDI
 Take the shot!

THROUGH THE SCOPE: THE OXYGEN TANKS bounce in and out of the crosshair with each passing wave. Gio centers her aim on one of the TANKS. Takes a deep breath. Steadies her hands.

WHOOSH! A WAVE ROCKS THE CALYPSO -

INT. CALYPSO - BOAT LAUNCH - CONTINUOUS

CAUSING THE ROPE holding the OXYGEN TANKS in place to shift. THE TANKS GO TUMBLING AS -

EXT. BERTRAM - CONTINUOUS

BAM! Gio pulls the TRIGGER. But her SHOT MISSES ITS MARK. Andi turns back to her.

ANDI
 What happened?

GIO
 The tanks came loose.

Andi whitens as she absorbs this. But implores Gio to:

ANDI
 Keep firing!

Gio lines up another shot. FIRES! Missing the tanks again.

EXT. DECK - NIGHT

Diaz follows the sound of GIO'S SHOT. Locating the CREW, escaping on his Bertram. He shines his light towards them.

DIAZ
There!

One of his MEN races behind BERTHA as -

EXT. BERTRAM - NIGHT

Gio aims at the OXYGEN TANKS - which are now ROLLING ACROSS THE FLOOR OF THE CALYPSO. She LOCKS-IN ON ONE, tracing the MOVING TARGET. Takes the SHOT - *BAM!* Missing her mark.

EXT. DECK - NIGHT

DIAZ'S MAN swivels BERTHA towards the Bertram.

EXT. BERTRAM - NIGHT

Andi's eyes widen as she sees the man behind BERTHA lock them in his crosshairs. *Shit.* She yells out to her crew.

ANDI

Hold on!

ANDI PUSHES THE THROTTLE DOWN, as:

EXT. DECK - NIGHT

DIAZ'S MAN pulls the TRIGGER - *RAT-A-TAT-TAT!* UNLEASHING on the CREW.

EXT. BERTRAM - NIGHT

Andi cranks the wheel. Keeps pushing the throttle. *Fast as she can go.* The CREW hanging on for dear life as:

RAT-A-TAT-TAT! BERTHA'S FIRE ricochets in the water around them. Andi stays just ahead of the TRAIL OF GUNFIRE as -

EXT. DECK - NIGHT

DIAZ'S MAN continues to FIRE. Getting CLOSER to the BERTRAM.

LA SOMBRA watches. Sees DIAZ and his men are distracted. Knows he has to buy time for Andi and her crew. Doesn't think twice as he rises to his feet and:

- *BAM!* CHARGES the man behind Bertha, knocking him to the GROUND. Creating an opportunity for -

INT. BERTRAM - NIGHT

ANDI to slow the Bertram. Allowing Gio to find her mark.

ANDI

Now, Gio!

Gio follows one of the ROLLING OXYGEN TANKS in her sight.
Lining up the IMPOSSIBLE SHOT...

EDDIE
Hit it already!

GIO
(under her breath)
Shut-up.

She keeps her aim on the tank. Knows this might be her only shot. She stills her heart. Her breath. Her nerves. As:

EXT. CALYPSO - TOP DECK - NIGHT

DIAZ'S MEN wrestle LA SOMBRA to the ground as DIAZ stills, hearing something.

DIAZ
Quiet!

Silence falls over the deck. Then - *clink, clink...* Diaz hears the OXYGEN TANKS rolling in the BOAT LAUNCH. His eyes find LA SOMBRA, who stares back from the ground.

LA SOMBRA
This is for them, Gabriel.

As a terrible realization washes over Diaz, SMASH TO:

EXT. BERTRAM - CONTINUOUS

GIO'S FINGER. As it PULLS BACK on the TRIGGER - *BAM!* She FIRES. A split-second later -

KA-BOOM!!! HER SHOT sets off a CHAIN REACTION as the TANK EXPLODES, causing the OTHER TANKS TO EXPLODE AS WELL, and then - THE CALYPSO ITSELF! METAL from the hull is SENT FLYING into the sky as the FUEL in the surrounding water CATCHES FIRE, creating a HELLISH SCENE.

JOY washes over the CREW as they realize they're going to make it. They embrace, overwhelmed with emotion.

But ANDI just stands there, watching the SHIP SINK. *Her ship.* La Sombra still onboard. *She let him go.* She flinches as a HAND falls sharply on her shoulder. She turns back to FIND:

GIO, along with the rest of the CREW. *Her crew.* Looking back at their Captain with appreciation.

GIO
You did it, Captain.

A sudden calm washes over Andi as she takes in the crew. Alive and well. Appearing at peace the letting La Sombra go. She turns back, taking a last look the Calypso - sinking below the surface. Then:

ANDI
Let's go home.

She pushes the throttle, speeding ahead into the night as:

SLOWLY FADE TO:

EXT. OCEAN - DAY

Clear skies. Calm seas. A HELICOPTER nears the BERTHOLF.

INT. HELICOPTER - CONTINUOUS

ANDI sits in the back of the HELICOPTER as it touches down on the BERTHOLF'S MASSIVE DECK. Days have passed. Enough for her scapes and bruises from the Calypso to heal.

She takes a beat, staring out at the deck. Then, she grabs her bag and reaches for the door, telling the PILOT:

ANDI
Thanks.

She steps out onto the -

EXT. BERTHOLF - DECK - DAY

Andi moves along the DECK, passing CREWMEN who stop and stare in awe. Whisper to one another like she's a celebrity. *They've heard what happened.* Andi's smiles politely as -

INT. BERTHOLF - STAIRWAY/CORRIDOR - MOMENTS LATER

Andi paces down the corridor, passing more GAWKING CREWMEN. She stops outside a door, opening it to find:

INT. BERTHOLF - ANDI'S ROOM - DAY

HER ROOM. She sets her bag on the bed. Removes her JACKET, and hangs it on the back of her chair. She stands there, taking it in for a beat, before:

KNOCK KNOCK! Someone at the door. Andi reaches for her JACKET. Then, stops. Reconsiders. And moves to the door without it.

She opens it, surprised to find CAPTAIN WARD. They eye each other for a beat, before:

ANDI

A captain going below deck to visit their crew. Isn't it supposed to be the other way around?

CAPTAIN WARD

Usually. But I figure we're both captains now.

ANDI

I'm not so sure about that.

CAPTAIN WARD

I am.

Andi nods appreciatively. A beat.

CAPTAIN WARD (CONT'D)

I wanted to see how you're doing.

Andi takes a long beat, really considering this. Then:

ANDI

I'm good.

Her answer is genuine. Ward nods, happy to hear it.

CAPTAIN WARD

Well, I'll let you get settled. But I just wanted to say that it's good to have you back.

We can tell that's genuine too. Ward heads down the hall.

ANDI

Hey, Captain. I broke your one rule.

CAPTAIN WARD

(turning back)
What's that?

ANDI

I sank.

CAPTAIN WARD

Hell, rules were made to be broken, right?

He shoots Andi a smile before continuing on.

Andi closes the door, once again alone. She moves to her BAG. Reaches in, and pulls out a PHOTOGRAPH - which she brings to her DESK.

As she sets it down, we see it's of a YOUNGER ANDI with ANOTHER GIRL in a park. The girl has a striking resemblance to Andi - and we can only assume it's her SISTER. In the photo they look happy. Carefree.

A smile crosses Andi's face, before her eyes fall to the:

WINDOW.

She stares out into the HORIZON, a lightness coming over her. Like she's finally ready to appreciate whatever lies ahead.

Andi stands there, staring out at the open sea. Watching the waves rise, fall, and then rise again as we:

FADE TO BLACK.