

UNT. COAST GUARD

Written by

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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 intensely. 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 fluorescent 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 lightning 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 turns 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, steadyng 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  
*Giiiiirrrrrrl1l....*

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  
Awwwww!!!! 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!* 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.**