

SHORT

ACT ONE

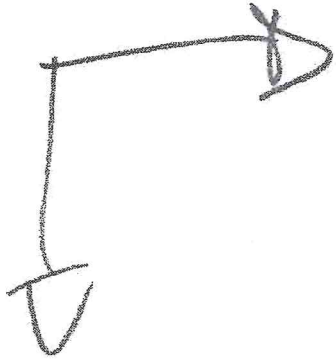
6

INT. WHITE HOUSE - TRAYMORE'S COMMAND CENTRE - DAY

6

Traymore sits in her temporary command centre. Duncan, as well as a few of military personnel who are loyal to her, are in the room as well. Traymore, wearing a HELMET and a FLAK JACKET, is being briefed by a White House engineer, BALLISTICS GUY.

START



TRAYMORE

What do you mean he's sealed off the bunker?

BALLISTICS GUY

I mean that the President has initiated Eagle Core Lockdown. There are three perimeters, and he's just locked down number two. He's sealed himself in, and enacted Eagle Core protocols.

TRAYMORE

I am the President now! Not him!

BALLISTICS GUY

Well, that may be true, but he's got the command codes, full uplink to the satellite grid, communication --

TRAYMORE

Let me get this straight. You're telling me that your men can't unlock a frickin' door?

BALLISTICS GUY

It's not that simple, ma'am. He's got soldiers holding off the doors to Perimeter Two. Even if they laid down their arms we couldn't get in without directional thermite charges.

TRAYMORE

Then go huff, and puff, and blow that door down!

BALLISTICS GUY

Ma'am --

(CONTINUED)

TRAYMORE

I want Carrington out of that bunker, and if that means we have to dynamite the dang door down -- do it!

*Ballistic Guy*

Madame President, do you understand what you're saying?

Traymore turns to Duncan.

TRAYMORE

Excuse me?

*Ballistic Guy*

You can't detonate explosives underneath the White House. Structurally it might --

TRAYMORE

I sure damn well can! That grizzled buzzard's a threat to the United States of America!

Traymore turns back to the ballistics guy.

TRAYMORE (CONT'D)

I want Carrington out of that bunker like a farmer wants a weasel out of his chicken coop. Understood?

BALLISTICS GUY

Y-yes, ma'am.

*END 1*

CUT TO:

~~EXT. SHANGHAI NIGHT MARKET - NIGHT~~

~~XIII, Betty, and Amos took full advantage of the night market by grabbing tourist attire in order to blend in. They're walking quickly.~~

~~XIII~~

~~We have to get out of this district quickly.~~

~~At one end of the market, the group spots a roadblock. POLICE OFFICERS and MILITARY stand around it.~~

~~XIII (CONT'D)~~

~~Roadblock. Military enforced.~~

(CONTINUED)