

SHORT

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XIII.2 - EPISODE 212 - "BERZERK" - WHITE - 7/6/12 25.

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CONTINUED:

13

AMOS (CONT'D)

Here!

XIII kicks down the door. Darkness inside.

XIII

Quick, get in!

They all run inside, and hide inside the doorway. Rioters run past screaming.

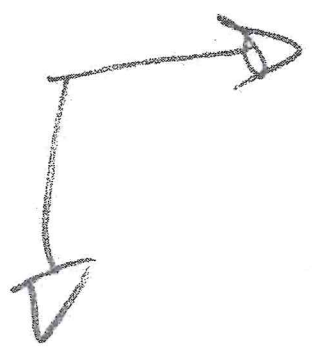
CUT TO:

14

INT. WHITE HOUSE - BUNKER - OUTER PERIMETER DOORS - DAY 14

Traymore walks in as if through a battlefield; dead soldiers are being taken away. She's being led by AIDES and MARINES.

START



TRAYMORE

(all business)

So where is he? Where's Carrington?!

BALLISTICS GUY

The President -- er, Ex-President -- is sealed inside the Nest.

TRAYMORE

Nest? The hell is that?

BALLISTICS GUY

The inner-most core of the Bunker. It's fortified against a nuclear strike. We're not going to be able to get in through sheer force.

TRAYMORE

Like a goddamned Russian Nesting Doll.

BALLISTICS GUY

Hence the term, Ne--

TRAYMORE

Can't we just smoke him out?

BALLISTICS GUY

I'm sorry, Madame President -- but it's fully self-contained. They've got about a week's worth of air, depending how many people are in there with the President.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

BALLISTICS GUY (CONT'D)
(catching himself)
Ex-President. Sorry.

TRAYMORE
You certainly are.

DUNCAN
What about cutting off his
communication?

Traymore looks to Duncan, surprised to hear from him.

DUNCAN (CONT'D)
I mean, if we can't get to him we
can at least cut him off, can't we?

The Ballistics Guy thinks about it.

BALLISTICS GUY
Exterior communication is routed
through an external interface.
It'll still be vaulted. Might take
an hour or two.

TRAYMORE
Well, shoot -- it's better than a
week, don'cha figure? Work on it -
I gotta prepare for an interview.

END |

CUT TO:

~~INT. JIN THAI STORE NIGHT~~

~~The group runs in through the store. The group takes a
slight breather for a moment. The outside noise dies down.~~

~~XIII flicks the lights on - it's a store that sells a little
bit of everything: chatchkas, toys, Buddhas, pots and pans,
ect.~~

~~Amos is now sweating bullets. He has a crazed and angry look
in his eyes.~~

~~AMOS
I'm going to look around.~~

~~Amos heads off further into the shop, looking for where the
antidotes are being kept.~~

~~Yen-Boi looks through the toys. He picks one of them up and
winds it up. He puts it down and lets it run.~~

~~The shop is silent until...~~

(CONTINUED)