

DANIEL

And watch your back when you get
back to Pakistan. Everyone knows
you there now.

CUT TO:

EXT. ISLAMABAD - NIGHT

Back in Pakistan, the country has indeed changed to a more
militarized police state, and as we establish the new
environment, we find Maya's grey sedan...

EXT. ISLAMABAD - NEAR THE MARRIOTT HOTEL - NIGHT

The car pulls up to a checkpoint manned by PAKISTANI POLICE.
The Policeman look at the car - look at the plate - the plate
is diplomatic - they walk around the car and stop at the
window - shine their bright light right into Maya's eyes.

A POLICEMAN motions for her to roll down her window.

POLICEMAN

Where are you going?

MAYA

To the Marriott. I assume you noticed
the dip plates.

POLICEMAN

But you have a bag -

The policeman motions to a DUFFEL BAG resting on the rear
seat.

MAYA

It's a gym bag.

Maya does not get out of the car. She stares at him
defiantly. He advances forward a bit. She rolls up her
window, flicks the door lock, and starts dialing her cell
phone.

The policeman walks away to rejoin his group. The police
confer. The original policeman returns, this time with
several other cops. They knock on the glass. Hard.

Maya stares straight ahead.

CUT TO:

INT. MARRIOTT HOTEL RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Jessica is waiting at the table in a beautifully appointed
room.

SUPERIMPOSE: MARRIOTT HOTEL - ISLAMABAD, PAKISTAN - SEPTEMBER
20, 2008

Maya walks in, flustered.

MAYA
Fucking checkpoints.

Maya sits down, absorbed in her Blackberry.

JESSICA
Maya?

MAYA
Yeah.

JESSICA
We're socializing. Be social.

Maya puts away her blackberry.

MAYA
(halfheartedly)
Okay.

JESSICA
Look, I know Abu Ahmed is your baby,
but it's time to cut the umbilical
cord.

MAYA
No, it's not.

JESSICA
So Faraj went south on you - it
happens. There are still cells in
London and Spain planning the next
round of attacks.

MAYA
I can work on it at the same time -
plus I think it's a good thing that
he lied.

JESSICA
No, not at the expense of protecting
the homeland, you can't. Wait a
minute, why is it a good thing?

MAYA
You sound just like Bradley. He
doesn't believe in my lead either.

(MORE)

MAYA (CONT'D)

(beat)

It's a good thing because the fact that Faraj withheld on Abu Ahmed is revealing. The only other thing he lied about was the location of bin Laden himself. That means Faraj thinks Abu Ahmed is as important to protect as bin Laden. That confirms my lead.

JESSICA

Or it's confirmation bias.

(beat)

We're all just worried about you, okay? Is that okay to say?

Maya rubs her eyes, not liking where the conversation is going. She forces a smile.

JESSICA (CONT'D)

Where's Jack?

MAYA

He's probably stuck in some check-point somewhere.

JESSICA

You two hooked up yet?

MAYA

Hello, I work with him. I'm not *that* girl, that fucks. It's unbecoming.

JESSICA

So? A little foolin' around wouldn't hurt you.

(beat)

So no boyfriend. Do you have any friends at all?

She doesn't. Jessica's phone rings -

JESSICA (CONT'D)

It's Jack.

(into phone)

Hey - that's okay -

SUDDENLY, AN EXPLOSION RIPS THROUGH THE RESTAURANT.

-- SHATTERS THE WINDOWS

-- DESTROYS TABLES AND LIGHTS