

Pieces Of Osiris

By

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MONTAGE

-Young CAMERON OSIRIS (early 20s) opens an envelope. The letter inside welcomes him as a newly instated agent in "The Service".

-A younger RAY LORDE (late 30s) hands Cameron his badge.

-Young Cameron suits up.

-Young Lorde gives Cameron his first assignment.

-Cameron pulls his gun and shoots someone.

-Young Lorde disciplines Cameron for not following orders.

-Cameron chases a suspect down and apprehends him.

-Young Lorde shakes Cameron's hand in recognition of his good work.

-Cameron engages a criminal in hand to hand combat and takes him down.

-Young Lorde pats Cameron on the back.

-Cameron bursts into a room and is ambushed from behind.

-Young Lorde berates an unapologetic Young Cameron.

-Young Cameron is having sex with a girl while a suspect escapes.

-Young Cameron loses in hand to hand combat.

-Young Cameron receives another letter. It tells him that he has been "Disavowed"

-A shot of Young Cameron's badge with a black X across it.

The shots begin in black & white then gradually fade to colour after Lorde pats Cameron on the back.

The last shot transitions into a shot of a front door. It's night time. A hand (Lorde's) comes into frame and knocks.

INT. MODEST HOUSE - NIGHT

ISIS (early 20s) steps out of her room. She is tying on a robe and is not happy to be interrupted.

(CONTINUED)

ISIS  
(to herself)  
There had better be a good story to  
this.

She opens the front door to see VICE ADMIRAL RAYMOND LORDE  
(now mid 50s) standing there.

ISIS  
Yeah?

RAY  
I'm here to talk to him.

ISIS  
Who?

RAY  
(loudly)  
Osiris! I know you can hear me!

ISIS  
(interrupting)  
Who!? There's no one else here!

RAY  
(ignoring her)  
Osiris!

CAMERON (O.S.)  
(dismissively)  
Babe, it's ok.

Behind Isis appears CAMERON OSIRIS (late 30s). He is half  
dressed and looking perplexed. Cameron waves his hand to  
send Isis away.

Isis grumbles and angrily goes back into the house. Cameron  
and Ray look at each other for a moment.

CAMERON  
Couldn't have possibly done this at  
any other time, Vice Admiral?

RAY  
This is an informal visit, Cameron.  
We don't need titles.

CAMERON  
Since you're the only one of us who  
still has one, I'll be grateful for  
that. What do you need?

(CONTINUED)

RAY

At this moment? You to get dressed  
and get in the car.

INT. BACKSEAT - CONTINUOUS

Ray & Cameron sit in the back seat as the car speeds along.  
The streetlights intermittently throwing them into light and  
shadow.

For a moment, there is silence. It's been a long time since  
these two have been in each other's presence.

Finally Cameron speaks.

CAMERON

How many are dead?

RAY

How did you know?

CAMERON

You wouldn't even think of talking  
to me unless you were desperate. Is  
it him?

QUICK FLASH: Criminal Mastermind TYPHON (mid 30s)

Back in the car, Ray looks at Cameron. There is pain in his  
eyes.

CAMERON

How many?

RAY

Enough to do more than talk.

Cameron looks at Ray. For a moment, there is hope in his  
eyes.

CAMERON

Really?

RAY

Enough to reinstate you.

Silence. For Cameron, an Eden that he had long since given  
up on is suddenly within his reach.

CAMERON

What do I have to do, Sir?

(CONTINUED)

RAY  
This is still informal, Cameron.  
Call me Ray.

CAMERON  
What do I have to do?

RAY  
For starters, I need you to bear  
with me.

CAMERON  
I'm listening.

Ray takes a deep breath and begins.

RAY  
In all honesty, Cameron, I've been  
debating doing this for a long  
time. But with everything that's  
happened I don't see an  
alternative. I need to bring you  
back. You were my best agent and I  
need someone I can trust at my  
side. But there's a hitch. And this  
is where it gets...

CAMERON  
(resigned)  
Problematic.

RAY  
Existential.

Cameron looks at him questioningly.

RAY  
(to driver)  
Sean, hand me those files.

The driver picks up three folders from the front seat and  
passes them back to Ray.

RAY  
(opening the files)  
There were three who led to your  
downfall. Or rather, three parts of  
you.

He begins opening the files. As he speaks, we see the  
contents. Photos and dossiers on the targets.

RAY (O.S.)

Indigo Norther, thief and a prostitute. Erin Breakers, fence. Ego like you wouldn't believe. Scarlett Castle, the writer. You allowed each of them to run free and thanks to that, The Service saw fit to disavow you.

He closes the files and looks up at Cameron.

RAY

All three of them are still at large and we need them taken out. But if you want me to reinstate you, which I want to do, you need to be the one to do it.

CAMERON

Kill them, you mean?

RAY

You never had a problem with killing before.

CAMERON

I still don't. Just making sure I have all the facts.

Ray hands the files to Cameron.

RAY

There they are. Everything's in your hands. I hate to admit...I'm not really sure what I'll do if you don't say yes. Take a moment. Think. Will you do it?

Cameron doesn't need to think about this decision.

CAMERON

With pleasure, Sir.

Ray reacts like a hundred pound weight has been lifted from his shoulders.

RAY

That's the first good news I've heard in weeks.

EXT. CAMERON'S APARTMENT COMPLEX - CONTINUOUS

The car pulls up to the curb. Cameron and Ray get out. Cameron is holding the files. He walks around the car to Ray and the two silently shake hands.

Cameron turns to walk into his apartment as Ray gets back in the car. He calls after Cameron.

RAY

One more thing: These three are more than people. They're parts of you. Don't expect doing this to be easy. Odds are you'll feel some side effects. Just be ready for it and stay focused on the goal. I really do need you back.

He smiles at Cameron, closes the door and the car pulls away.

Cameron turns and enters his apartment.

INT. CAMERON'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Cameron enters his apartment. He picks up the mail off the floor and walks into the kitchen.

He throws most of the letters in the trash. In the foreground, we see a stack of unopened letters. Each has the same return address:

1920 Sigmund Ct  
Eurydice, OR 37383

In his main room, Cameron paces for a few moments. The files Ray gave him are on the table beside him. He glances at them a time or few.

He stops. Looks at the files a final time and a wide smile breaches his face.

CAMERON

YES!

EXT. CHEAP MOTEL - NIGHT

A sleazy neon-lit building. The type that's so ugly on the outside, you know it's uglier on the inside.

A couple of girls in skimpy clothes are walking along the sidewalk.

(CONTINUED)

Cameron's car pulls up in front of a room. He steps out. He is dressed in a cheap suit and carrying a briefcase. To anyone looking, he's just a white collar guy stopping for a little fun before going home to his wife.

Cameron enters a room and leaves his tie hanging on the outside doorknob.

INT. CHEAP MOTEL ROOM - NIGHT - MINUTES LATER

The door opens, in steps INDIGO NORTHER (early 20s). She is dressed in next to nothing and from the way she wears it, you can tell she hasn't had it on much tonight. There is a fancy locket on her neck.

Despite her attire, she is energetic and bouncy. Like a little kid who gets to wear her halloween costume every day.

INDIGO

Hellloooooo

Cameron steps up behind her and blindfolds her.

INDIGO

Ooooooh! I like you already.

CAMERON

I'm flattered. That's a pretty necklace.

INDIGO

My friend, Erin got it for me. He can get his hands on all kinds of cool stuff. This belonged to a spy.

CAMERON

What happened to the spy?

INDIGO

Oh, he's dead now.

Silence.

INDIGO

So tell me, are you here for an appointment or an audition?

Silence.

INDIGO

You there?



CAMERON  
Sadly neither.

He suddenly hits her hard from behind and she falls to the floor.

INT. CHEAP MOTEL ROOM - NIGHT - LATER

The blindfold is pulled down and rests around Indigo's neck. She is still in the room, but now tied to a chair.

On the bed is her purse with the contents emptied and Cameron's open briefcase. Indigo's file is sitting on the bed beside it.

Cameron comes around from behind her and for the first time their eyes meet. Suddenly, there is panic in Indigo's eyes.

INDIGO  
(too shocked to scream)  
You! Let me go!

CAMERON  
Been a while hasn't it, Indigo? And you've been busy.

Cameron consults her file.

CAMERON  
They've got about fifty murders tied to your name. Not to mention the fires and the robberies and... You get bored that easily?

INDIGO  
(sick chuckle)  
I don't get bored. I'm just angry.

CAMERON  
And you work it out by killing people?

INDIGO  
Only the ones who make me angry. Sometimes if I'm only a little mad I'll just blow up their car. Or steal it, you know, if it's nice.

CAMERON  
Yeah, that sounds familiar.

(CONTINUED)

INDIGO

I gotta work out my frustration somehow. Things make me mad and this is how I deal with them. It's not like I can just change who I am.

Cameron smiles a knowing smile and a quiet chuckle escapes his lips. The kind of laugh that cuts a little too deep.

INDIGO

Why are you smiling?

CAMERON

Just a thought.

INDIGO

Why are you here?

CAMERON

(deadly serious)

I want my life back.

Indigo immediately knows what this means. She starts struggling against the ropes.

CAMERON

Don't struggle. It will only make it worse.

INDIGO

You're going to kill me! That can't be made worse!

CAMERON

It can be made slower.

INDIGO

C'mon! You don't need to do this. It won't be fun for you. Why not just let me go?

CAMERON

I can't.

INDIGO

Please! I won't tell anyone! I won't. And if you want, we could even have some fun before I leave...C'mon...just like old times...

(CONTINUED)

Cameron takes a pause. For a moment, he is seriously considering taking this pretty young thing in every way imaginable. His hand hovers over her shoulder.

As he imagines it, we see flashes of the two of them embracing. We quickly flash back to the present. Cameron pulls his hand away from Indigo.

CAMERON

Sorry. I'm not that narcissistic anymore.

From his briefcase, he pulls a small leather pouch. It's tied with a string. He closes the briefcase and places the pouch on top.

Indigo sees the pouch and begins struggling again.

CAMERON

You remember it then.

INDIGO

Of course I do. I was there when you made it.

CAMERON

Hasn't been used in quite a while. I wonder if I can still make it work.

He unties the string and unfolds the pouch. Inside are four clear, zippered compartments. Each one containing some deadly instrument. Knives, Syringes, & Wire. The biggest one has a handgun in it.

INDIGO

Please...no!

CAMERON

Tell me what I want to know and I'll make it quick.

INDIGO

Why do you want to do this!?

CAMERON

Believe me, I won't enjoy it.

INDIGO

Then why?

(CONTINUED)

CAMERON

Because if I kill you, if I end  
your presence in me, I can go back  
to The Service.

INDIGO

Who told you that?

CAMERON

Vice Admiral Lorde.

INDIGO

(desperately)  
He's lying!

CAMERON

Nice try.

Cameron reaches for the knife. Indigo bursts into tears.

INDIGO

What if I stopped!? I don't have to  
bother you! You don't have to kill  
me! I could go away! I won't kill  
anyone else. I can stop! I can  
stop!

CAMERON

You can't change who you are,  
Indigo. You just said that to me.

Indigo slumps in the chair. She looks utterly defeated. But  
behind the chair, one of the knots restraining her is coming  
loose.

INDIGO

(after a pause)  
You're right. Well, go ahead. Get  
it over with.

CAMERON

You said Erin got you that  
necklace. Erin Breakers?

INDIGO

Yeah. It belonged to Stark. Still  
has his wife's picture in it.

CAMERON

Stark's dead?

(CONTINUED)

INDIGO

Missing at least. I wouldn't be wearing his jewellery if he was still around. And that's not even the half of it.

CAMERON

What do you mean?

INDIGO

A lot of stuff from these "missing" agents has been around lately. You should see all the money Erin's been making off it.

CAMERON

And where is Erin now?

INDIGO

He owns a bar off....

She trails off. Cameron comes closer. Indigo suddenly smiles. Behind the chair, the rope falls to the floor. Cameron sees this a second too late.

INDIGO

Gotcha!

She leaps off the chair and tackles him. The knife falls from his hand and he tries to get her hands off his throat.

INDIGO

You can't kill me if I kill you first!

Cameron rolls them over so he's on top of her and pins her down. He manages to land a punch or two before she grabs his tie and twists it around his neck.

She pulls him to the floor and pulls the tie tight. Cameron is suffocating. In a desperate effort, he manages to get free and throw her to the side. He scrambles for the knife but she grabs him and pulls him back.

His grasping hand grabs the rope that was tying her hands and he pulls it with him as she rolls him onto his back.

She is now holding the knife. She raises it.

Cameron lunges out and rips the locket off her neck. She drops the knife as both hands instinctively go to her throat.

(CONTINUED)

Cameron rolls her over and pins her down with his knees, the rope stretched across her neck. He presses down.

CAMERON  
Where's Erin!?

INDIGO  
You're going to hell!

With that, Indigo Norther goes limp.

Cameron gingerly gets to his feet.

CAMERON  
No. I'm coming back from it.

He picks up the knife and puts it back in his kit.

CAMERON  
One down. Two to go, I guess.

He is about to pack up when he suddenly doubles over, apparently in extreme agony. He looks like a part of his body is being forcibly taken from him.

Cameron flails about the room, trying to calm the pain. He is hyperventilating and sweating.

Finally, he collapses on the bed and lies still.

INT. CHEAP MOTEL ROOM - NIGHT - MINUTES LATER

From this scene on, the film is 5% to 10% desaturated.

Cameron wakes up. He gingerly looks around. Nothing in the room has changed.

He looks at his hands and feels his face. There is something different about him. He is more focussed.

He quickly packs up his things and Indigo's. He pockets Stark's locket.

As he is throwing stuff into Indigo's purse, he finds an unopened letter. The return address is:

1920 Sigmund Ct  
Eurydice, OR 37383

He opens it and looks at the signature. "Scarlette Castle". He tucks the letter into the envelope and places it in his pocket.

Cameron Osiris grabs his briefcase and exits the room. He knows where he's headed next.

EXT. SUBURBAN SIDEWALK - DAY

Cameron, dressed more casually (with a satchel over his shoulder) is walking along a quiet suburban street.

In his hand, he is holding the letter from Scarlett.

He walks gingerly. He isn't looking forward to what he has to do.

EXT. SMALL SUBURBAN HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Cameron is standing outside 1920 Sigmund Ct, looking at Scarlett's letter. After a moment, he tucks it away and walks around to the back of the house.

INT. SMALL SUBURBAN HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Cameron breaks through the backdoor of the house. A silenced pistol is in his hand and he is cautious as he moves through the rooms.

The house appears deserted. Though the flat surfaces in almost every room are covered with sealed letters. All of them from Scarlett.

He notices a particular pile of them. All addressed to:

Erin Breakers  
Styx & Stones Club  
346 Orpheus Path  
Vienna, WA 46787

INT. SCARLETTE'S OFFICE

Cameron enters a room with a writing desk and chair. Everything is covered with letters in here as well, except for the centre of the desk. Only one letter sits there.

Cameron takes off his satchel (places it on the desk) and holsters his gun. He approaches the letter and sees that it is addressed to him. He is about to open it when...

SCARLETTE (O.S.)  
So, you're finally going to open  
one huh?

(CONTINUED)

Cameron spins around. His gun is back in his hand and it is pointed at the figure who suddenly appeared in the doorway.

SCARLETTE CASTLE (late 30s) is standing there. She is dressed in jeans and a t-shirt with a long robe around her. She's been expecting this visit for far too long.

SCARLETTE  
Well, go ahead then.

Cameron's finger tightens on the trigger.

QUICK FLASH: Cameron thrashing around the hotel room the night before.

Scarlette smiles half heartedly.

SCARLETTE  
Harder to do now that you know  
what's going to happen, isn't it?

Cameron says nothing. His finger loosens on the gun and he lowers it slightly.

SCARLETTE  
It was Indigo, right? Makes sense,  
better to conquer your lust first  
so you don't get distracted later.

CAMERON  
What are you doing here?

SCARLETTE  
This is my house.

CAMERON  
You don't work?

SCARLETTE  
I'm a writer. Where am I going to  
go?

Silence. Cameron silently curses himself for the mistake.

SCARLETTE  
You didn't think of that, did you?  
Erin must still be alive then.  
Before he showed his face, you  
would never have made such a simple  
mistake.



CAMERON

And how do you know?

Scarlette looks suddenly disappointed.

SCARLETTE

If you'd read any of my letters,  
you'd know the answer to that.

CAMERON

Why? What was in them?

SCARLETTE

Advice, ideas, suggestions.  
Whatever I thought you needed to  
focus on at the time.

CAMERON

And how did you know what I needed  
to focus on?

SCARLETTE

I'm part of you remember? I know  
everything about you.

CAMERON

Oh yeah? Haven't gotten a letter  
from you in a while. What happened?  
You give up on me?

SCARLETTE

You stopped caring, I stopped  
sending.

CAMERON

I'm not the only one am I?

SCARLETTE

You, Erin & Indigo. It's been so  
long since I got through to any of  
you though. I didn't see a point  
anymore.

CAMERON

But you kept writing?

SCARLETTE

Couldn't really stop myself. It's  
in my nature. I had to give my  
advice to someone even if they were  
never going to hear it.

(CONTINUED)

CAMERON

Well, I'm here now and I'm listening.

SCARLETTE

You're stalling.

CAMERON

I'm listening. What advice do you have for me?

SCARLETTE

(snarkily)

You should always open letters.

Cameron raises the gun.

SCARLETTE

Go ahead. Do it. But can I ask you a question first?

CAMERON

(nodding)

Go ahead.

SCARLETTE

When the hell did you start asking for advice?

CAMERON

What do you mean?

SCARLETTE

You know why you didn't get any letters from me when you joined The Service? Because you didn't need my advice. You were fine on your own and you knew it. Then you spend a decade ignoring me and suddenly you're asking for an order? Where did you go, Cameron Osiris? And who the hell is standing in front of me right now?

Cameron tightens his grip on the gun.

SCARLETTE

Finally got up the nerve to kill me? Gonna be worth the pain this time? Well, go ahead. Look me in the eyes and pull the trigger and right before you do, I want you to think very hard about why you're doing this.

(CONTINUED)

As she talks, Scarlett walks up to Cameron so that the gun barrel is against her cheek.

SCARLETTE

Now do it!

Cameron slams Scarlett in the head with the gun and knocks her to the ground. He holsters the gun and pulls his kit out of the satchel.

SCARLETTE

Oh good boy! Get the kit out again.  
You must really be desperate to get  
that badge back if this is what  
you're willing to do for it.

He opens the kit and pulls out a syringe.

SCARLETTE

No matter how painless you make it  
for me, it's going to hurt you just  
the same.

Cameron turns to her. There is a fire in his eyes. One that hasn't been lit for a long time.

CAMERON

I don't care, Scarlett. I don't  
need to listen to you anymore.

SCARLETTE

(looking up at him)

Good. It's about damn time you said  
that.

Cameron advances on her. His back blocks the camera and we cut to:

INT. CAMERON'S CAR

The sun is setting, it's light blasting through the windshield as Cameron drives home.

He is already feeling the effects of the encounter with Scarlett.

Even as he tries to stave it off, the sunlight seems to keep getting brighter and Cameron is forced to pull off the road and let the episode play out.

EXT. CEMETERY - DAY

From this scene on, the film is 45% to 50% desaturated.

Ray Lorde is standing by a grave. He is dressed in black and apparently mourning.

Cameron walks up to him.

CAMERON

Who was it this time?

RAY

Martin. I'd just recruited him.

CAMERON

How is this happening, Ray? Where did we go wrong?

RAY

I don't know. I was always one step ahead of him. Now, I feel two paces behind.

QUICK FLASH: Another shot of TYPHON.

In the graveyard, there is silence. After a moment, Ray speaks again.

RAY

How are things going with the assignment I gave you?

CAMERON

(proud)

Castle and Norther are gone. I'm meeting with Breakers tonight. Should be calling you 'Sir' again in less than a day.

RAY

(impressed)

I heard about Norther. Nasty piece of work she was. Hadn't caught wind about Castle though.

CAMERON

I'm getting my skills back. The best kills are the ones you don't hear about, right?

(CONTINUED)

RAY  
(small smile)  
I do seem to recall teaching you  
that.

CAMERON  
(smiling back)  
She won't be found.

Silence. Both are staring off into the distance. Ray is contemplating what to say next.

Cameron shifts as though it's Scarlette's grave they're standing in front of.

RAY  
Cameron...

CAMERON  
Sir?

Ray looks at him for a moment.

RAY  
I have to say I'm impressed with  
how well you're doing.

CAMERON  
Thank you, Sir.

RAY  
(after a pause)  
I can't say I expected you to  
accomplish so much so quickly. I  
confess, part of me wondered if  
you'd be able to finish at all.

Cameron silently accepts the compliment.

RAY  
And well, I shouldn't do this, but  
here.

From the inside of his jacket he pulls a sealed envelope. It is blank on the front save for the time "8:00pm" and sealed with a wax stamp on the back.

RAY  
That's your reinstatement papers.  
Take that to 738 Banquet Hall Road  
tomorrow night at exactly 8pm and  
they'll get you your badge back.

He hands the envelope to Cameron who handles it like it's precious gems.

RAY  
After you kill Erin Breakers, of course.

CAMERON  
Yes sir.

Ray smiles.

RAY  
Good luck, Agent Osiris. I look forward to seeing you in my office again.

With that Ray & Cameron part ways.

Ray walks through the graveyard like he's afraid of getting caught trespassing.

Cameron walks away quickly. He is flipping the letter in his hands. After examining it for a few seconds, he tucks it into his jacket and exits the scene.

INT. CAMERON'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Cameron stands in front of the mirror, he is dressed a dress shirt, slacks and a shoulder holster.

He ties a tie around his neck and slips his pistol (unsilenced) into the holster. Then he puts on his suit coat.

After tying his shoes, he lifts his pant leg and we see the knife strapped there. He checks that it's secure. Once done, he pockets his car keys and exits the house.

EXT. STYX & STONES CLUB - NIGHT

An elegant bar. A place with soft music and chairs to match.

Cameron's car pulls up in front of the club. He steps out and buttons his suit coat. He is carrying a bottle of scotch in his hand.

He locks his car, takes a deep breath & walks toward the club.

His kit is in the backseat of his car.

INT. STYX & STONES - CONTINUOUS

The bar is not busy tonight. Cameron makes his way to the Host at the front.

HOST  
Can I help you, Sir?

CAMERON  
I believe you can. I have a meeting  
with Mr. Breakers.

HOST  
Your name, Sir?

ERIN (O.S.)  
Cameron Osiris.

Cameron looks around to see ERIN BREAKERS (mid 20s) approaching him.

The classic middleman, Erin is dressed in a 3 piece suit with a coloured shirt and bright tie. A scarf is draped around his neck. He has a collection of rings on his hands and looks like the kind of man who could snap his fingers and be handed anything in the world. In this castle, it's obvious who is king.

ERIN  
I assumed you were dead.

CAMERON  
(almost a threat)  
Not me. Not yet.

ERIN  
Oooh! You've gotten feisty.  
Haven't seen that in a while. Come  
on back. I set up a room for us.

Erin turns and walks away. Cameron follows him closely.

INT. STYX & STONES PRIVATE ROOM- CONTINUOUS

A smaller room with comfortable chairs and a small table between them. On the side is a larger table with various bottles and glasses.

On either side of the door stand two bodyguards.

Erin enters with Cameron behind him. Cameron doesn't notice the guards.

(CONTINUED)

ERIN

So, my friend. What brings you to my dark little underworld?

CAMERON

Just catching up with people. Getting to know myself better, you know.

ERIN

(sudden fire in his eyes)  
Like you did with Indigo?

Cameron stops dead. The two guards grab him and restrain him. One reaches inside his jacket and pulls out the gun, which he hands to Erin. The other frisks Cameron's legs and relieves him of the knife.

CAMERON

Hey!

ERIN

Did you think I didn't know? How much of a moron are you? What? Ray didn't tell you how smart I was? **You** didn't know how smart I was? For god sake, man. Where do you think you get your intelligence from? Indigo? Scarlette? The bitch spends all day writing letters.

CAMERON

Not anymore.

This is news to Erin.

ERIN

Oh, so I'm the last in line am I? Been building your way up to this, eh? Well, sorry to disappoint you, but I'm going to be the one walking away from this meeting.

That said, Erin's demeanour changes. Suddenly he becomes the genial host again.

ERIN

Though while you're here, can't hurt to sit down and have a drink.

He snaps his fingers twice. He points once to the chair and once to the door. One of the guards leaves the room. The other shoves Cameron into a seat.

(CONTINUED)



Erin calmly takes the other chair. He places Cameron's gun and knife on the table between them.

ERIN

I see you brought something for us.

He indicates the bottle in Cameron's hand.

Erin snaps again and the remaining guard takes the bottle and examines it.

ERIN

We good?

GUARD

Still sealed, Sir.

ERIN

Excellent! Can't deny a man the choice of his last drink.

As if on cue. The other guard and a waiter enter the room. The waiter carries a fresh ice bucket and places it on the table with the drinks.

ERIN

(pointing at the bottle)

Two of these, would you, Ryan.

The waiter nods and begins preparing two drinks.

ERIN

Now then, my condemned friend. What were you planning to talk about while you waited for the chance to kill me?

CAMERON

Funerals.

ERIN

Been causing a lot lately, have you?

CAMERON

Not me. Though I understand you've been making a profit on them.

Erin laughs. Ryan places the drinks on the table then leaves the room.

Erin and Cameron pick up their drinks and clink them together. Erin is careful. He lets Cameron drink first before sampling his own.

(CONTINUED)

Cameron drains his glass quickly and sets it down. Erin takes a sip.

ERIN  
Thirsty tonight.

CAMERON  
Needed a painkiller.

Erin nods his head understandingly.

CAMERON  
So then. How many dead agents' possessions have you sold and where are you getting them?

ERIN  
Dead agents? Not a one.

CAMERON  
Oh, so Stark just gave Indigo this locket?

He pulls Stark's locket out of his pocket and places it on the table.

ERIN  
So Ray thinks they're dead, huh?

CAMERON  
He keeps burying them.

ERIN  
He keeps burying unknown soldiers.

A wide grin stretches Erin's face. He is loving showing off what he knows.

ERIN  
You want the reality? Someone's selling them.

CAMERON  
What?

ERIN  
Let me ask you a question: Do you remember Typhon?

QUICK FLASH: Another shot of TYPHON.

CAMERON

Of course I remember him.

ERIN

Well, he is making a killing not killing our agents. He's buying them. Political bargaining chips, ransom demands, the lot. Buy low, sell high. He's turned our job into stockbroking.

CAMERON

(doesn't believe it)  
I don't believe it.

ERIN

You're a dead man, why would I lie to you?

CAMERON

Why wouldn't you lie to me.

ERIN

You can trust me. This is happening. Take it from the guy who's processed some of the transactions.

Silence. Cameron is shocked. Erin takes another sip of his drink.

ERIN

I assume that's why Ray dreamed up this whole operation with you. He wants me dead. He wants this whole thing stopped. And it would look great if his Golden Boy came back from the grave to do it.

Silence.

CAMERON

You've been selling our our agents.

ERIN

No, just profiting from it.

CAMERON

I'm not sure this could get any more wrong.

(CONTINUED)

ERIN  
(suddenly serious)  
I never do anything wrong, Cameron.

The conversation is over. Erin stands up.

ERIN  
And before I give you the chance to  
retaliate and quote Scarlett at  
me...

He snaps his fingers. The guards grab Cameron and pull him to his feet.

Erin picks up Cameron's gun and his drink. He stands up.

ERIN  
It's been fun seeing you again  
buddy. Always nice to talk to  
myself every once in a while. But  
now, we're going to take you down  
to the basement and blow your  
brains out.

He raises his glass to Cameron and drains it.

ERIN  
(admiring the taste)  
I always did have good taste.

He goes to put the glass down, but misses the table. The glass falls to the floor. Melting ice and drops of water fly everywhere. Everyone in the room looks at it.

Erin suddenly looks up at Cameron and for the first time, there is fear in his eyes. The gun falls from his hand.

Erin collapses back into his chair. He is coughing like his lungs are trying to escape through his mouth.

As he chokes, Cameron breaks free of both distracted guards and knocks them unconscious.

He steps up to Erin, grabs him by the throat and pulls him up so they're looking eye-to-eye.

CAMERON  
Oh, you're the smart one alright.  
You knew what I was planning before  
I got here, you disarmed me, you  
had your goons on me. You even  
waited for me to drink first just  
to make sure the scotch wasn't  
poisoned.

(CONTINUED)

He leans in close.

CAMERON

But you shouldn't have assumed that I came straight to the front door from my car. And you shouldn't have assumed that the drink was the only way to poison you.

The light in Erin's eyes is fading.

CAMERON

(almost a whisper)

And you shouldn't have let the ice melt.

With that, he drops Erin back into the chair. He retrieves his gun and knife and slips them into his coat. Last, he takes his glass of melting ice and water and dumps it into a nearby plant. Cameron exits the room.

INT. CAMERON'S CAR - NIGHT - MOMENTS LATER

Cameron is driving home when he feels the effects of killing Erin starting inside him. He shakes his head to clear it, tightens his grip on the wheel and presses down on the accelerator.

INT. CAMERON'S APARTMENT - NIGHT - A FEW MORE MOMENTS LATER

Cameron bursts through his front door. He is sweating bullets and can barely stand. He pulls himself into the living room and tries to weather the storm but this reaction is much worse than the others and he looks like he might not make it through.

A hand appears on his shoulder and he takes it. Gripping hard. The determination is back in his eyes now and he will make it.

He closes his eyes hard and the world goes black.

INT. CAMERON'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

From now to the end, the film is in black & white

Cameron opens his eyes. He is calm.

INT. RAY'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Close on a fancy analogue clock. The time is 7:50

EXT. SAFEHOUSE - NIGHT

The door to 738 Banquet Hall Road is brightly lit. As if waiting for a visitor.

INT. RAY'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Clock 7:55

EXT. SAFEHOUSE - NIGHT

The door remains untouched.

INT. RAY'S OFFICE - NIGHT

7:59

EXT. SAFEHOUSE - NIGHT

Still no one there.

INT. RAY'S OFFICE - NIGHT

The clock strikes 8:00pm and begins chiming.

Ray sits at his desk listening to it. There is a pained smile on his face. The office is dark. Lit only by Ray's desk lamp, the rest of the room is in shadow.

He looks at the phone on his desk. Soon it will ring.

RAY  
(to himself)  
Come on.

CAMERON (O.S.)  
Expecting a call, Sir?

Ray looks up, shocked.

Cameron is standing in the doorway. Silhouetted by the light from the hall outside.

(CONTINUED)

RAY  
Cameron? What are you doing here?  
You should be at the safehouse!

CAMERON  
Should I?

He advances into the room and drops a piece of paper on the desk.

It is the letter from Ray to reinstate Cameron. Ray looks at it. Inside it reads:

T,  
Your payment was received.  
Attached is your prize.  
L

Ray is speechless

CAMERON  
I'm sorry to hear Typhon pays well.

QUICK FLASH: Ray & Typhon meeting. Ray hands Typhon a fat envelope. Typhon passes Ray a list of names.

Pause. Cameron is glaring at Ray.

RAY  
It's not what you think.

Suddenly, the office door slams shut. Ray jumps. He is looking terrified. Cameron leans in close.

CAMERON  
Was that what this was all about  
Ray? Bringing me back just so you  
could sell me to him? Why bother  
with the mission at all?

RAY  
He was always demanding you. It was  
actually his first request. But it  
couldn't just be you. He wanted  
Agent Cameron Osiris. Someone he  
could really bargain with. Someone  
The Service would do anything to  
get back.

CAMERON  
And what!? You waited this long and  
then decided to sell me?

(CONTINUED)

RAY

I needed the money! I stalled as long as I could, but in the end, he wouldn't accept anyone else. He wanted you because you came the closest to catching him. You were the best he'd ever seen. You...

CAMERON

Stop kissing up, Ray! Didn't you hear? I conquered my demons. I'm not hiding under your wing any more.

RAY

You used to. Before the three showed up, you relied on me for everything.

CAMERON

No, before they showed up, I didn't listen to you worth a damn. I did whatever I wanted and you kept me on because it helped you. Then I got cocky and they made their entrance and I started listening to you because it was easier than coming up with my own ideas. I think that's the agent you actually wanted back.

Silence. The phone rings shattering the calm. Ray doesn't want to touch it. Cameron picks it up and hangs up without saying a word.

CAMERON

And now he knows his trophy is here with you.

Silence.

CAMERON

Which means we need to work fast.

RAY

We?

CAMERON

Oh no, you just sit right there.

He holds out his hand and from the shadows a hand passes him his kit.

Ray looks shocked.

(CONTINUED)



RAY

Wha?

From the shadows steps Scarlette.

RAY

You? I thought he killed you!

SCARLETTE

No, worse. He started thinking for himself again.

Ray looks terrified. All his power and charisma are gone and he is left as a whiny little boy surrounded by people who were always better than him.

After a moment, Cameron speaks and for the first time, he's having trouble getting the words out.

CAMERON

You know how many nights I spent wishing you would knock on my door and offer me another chance? I put all my hope in you. And then you came and it was a dream come true. You showed me how to bring myself back from the brink and offered me the only thing I wanted as a prize.

Silence.

CAMERON

And then you tried to have me killed. Like you did to all those other agents. We were all expendable to you!

RAY

No!

CAMERON

Well, now I'm going to return the favour.

He places his kit on the desk and looks at Scarlette.

CAMERON

Just checking: I'm going to do it anyway, but you don't have a problem with this, do you?

(CONTINUED)

SCARLETTE  
(staring into Ray's eyes)  
Not even a little bit.

CAMERON  
(smiling sadly)  
Well then.

SCARLETTE  
You probably have a little over  
four minutes.

CAMERON  
I can do it in three.

RAY  
(resigned himself)  
Alright. Alright. Just do it. But  
can I ask one thing?

Cameron looks at Scarlette

SCARLETTE  
Sure.

RAY  
Make it quick. Anything you do will  
be better than what he'll do to me  
when he gets here.

SCARLETTE  
Oh, Ray. We're not going to kill  
you.

Ray looks up. There is hope in his eyes.

CAMERON  
No. Just make it so you can't run.

He smiles an icy smile.

Ray tries to escape, but Scarlette catches him and holds him  
down in his chair. In front of the desk, Cameron takes off  
his coat.

CAMERON  
(sincerely at Ray)  
Thank you for bringing me back.

With that, Cameron Osiris opens his kit.

BLACKOUT