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EXT. NEW YORK CITY ALLEY -- NIGHT

Remi walks alone, her mind racing. Suddenly she spins, pinning THE MAN WHO'S BEEN FOLLOWING HER against the wall--

• • • • • REMI
Who are you. What do you want.

DOLAN
Whoa! I'm Dolan! You've been trying to contact me?

QUICK FLASH: Remi, in the hospital, calls Joey's Pizza (322).

Meet DOLAN OSMOND (30s, haunted and weather-worn). Remi frees him, wary.

REMI
No...I've been trying to contact Sandstorm. For months.

DOLAN
Sandstorm's dead. We're all that's left now. You need to stop calling me, or we're gonna both end up in orange jumpsuits. It's over.

REMI
Over? I've lost two and a half years of my life. I woke up in a hospital bed to find out my brother and my fiancée are dead, my mother's in a CIA blacksite, and I'm married to the enemy as "Agent Jane Doe, FBI."

Dolan reels, trying to absorb this.

DOLAN
...Married? To Kurt Weller? What's the angle?

REMI
No angle. Apparently "we're in love." This Jane person must've been a real pushover.

DOLAN
And they don't know? That you're you again? That you're back?

REMI
No. I've been maintaining my cover, waiting to confirm our new strategy.

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DOLAN

Are you listening to me? There is no strategy, there is no us. We've got no money, no people, no resources. I'm just a low-level fixer you guys would call once in a while, and you're...whatever the hell you are now. They won. You want my advice, you cut bait and get as far away from Kurt Weller and the FBI as you--

REMI

I'm dying. The ZIP we used to erase my memories is killing me. I may not have much time. But I'm sure as hell gonna use what I have left.

Dolan shakes his head.

DOLAN

Look...I'm sorry, I really am. But from what I heard? You always knew this plan had risks. There's nothing I can do for you now.

REMI

Yes. There is. You can help me make them pay for what they've done.

DOLAN

(laughing, incredulous)

What, you and me? Two people against the whole Bureau? Sure, why don't we take on the Marines while we're at it? The Green Berets? The Boy Scouts, maybe? Thanks, but respectfully, I'm gonna vote no on this one--

Remi slams him against the wall.

REMI

This isn't a democracy and I'm not asking. We're doing this. *Together.*

Dolan stares at her.

DOLAN

I used to defend you. But maybe they were right. Maybe you're as crazy as they thought you were.

(then)

And what happens then? After we burn down the FBI, tear them apart from the inside out.



REMI

...Then we kill Kurt Weller.

Off Dolan, realizing he doesn't have a choice.