

TRUDY

BILL

I need a supervisor in L1S3.

They wait, Bill trying hard not to break down.

ELLIOT (V.O.)

Lonely enough to break.

Feeling bad, Elliot goes to apologize--

MR. ROBOT (V.O.)

Don't apologize. You're almost there. You did good.

He doesn't. Instead, Elliot turns his head to avoid Bill.

On Mobley's screen is the smiling picture of Wendy.

INSERT: WENDY'S INSTAGRAM -- Wendy and her pregnant WIFE.

ROMERO

His supervisor is going to be Wendy. Wendy can get you to Level 2. She has a very pregnant wife at home. Yes, women have pregnant wives. It's a brave new world. When the moment is ideal, we'll send her a text. "I'm in labor." She'll leave. You'll plant the Pi. Dig?

From the other side of the hallway, Elliot hears the click-clacking of women's shoes on hard floor. We watch the legs moving from behind until they reach Elliot. He's face to face, not with Wendy, but with an older black woman, TRUDY.

Start →

TRUDY

Trudy Davis, Accounts Supervisor.
Is there a problem here...?

BILL

(visibly upset)

Mr. Sepiol is asking for someone...
more senior than me.

TRUDY

(suspicious, scans
clipboard)

I don't seem to have your name.

ELLIOT

(surprised, stumbling)

S-Sam Sepiol?

MR. ROBOT 105

Beth

TRUDY
Is that a question?

MR. ROBOT
Shit, Elliot.

MOBLEY
Trudy? We only prepped for Wendy.
Where the hell is Wendy?

ELLIOT
I need Wendy.

TRUDY
Wendy? How do you know Wendy? She
had to leave about an hour ago.

Romero pulls up Wendy's Facebook. He shows it to Mobley.
Their faces drop. Pictures of Wendy in the hospital with her
wife and a newborn infant.

ELLIOT (V.O.)
Looks like this vulnerability got
patched a little too early. *contd.*

TRUDY
Wendy's not here. What is it that
you need Mr. Sepiol?

ELLIOT
(nervous)
Um, need to get to Level 2.

TRUDY
I don't know what you've been told
but no one goes to Level 2. We make
no exceptions at Steel Mountain.

Mobley and Romero are scrambling to find something on her.

TRUDY (CONT'D)
I'll see you out. You can go, Bill.

Bill smiles, appreciatively and leaves.

TRUDY (CONT'D)
Follow me to the lobby.

Elliot, with no other options, follows Trudy.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

14 INT. MINIVAN - DAY

14

ON THE SCREEN: An ID photo of Trudy and almost nothing else.

ROMERO

Elliot, this woman is a ghost, at least digitally.

MOBLEY

No Facebook, no LinkedIn. She's been married for thirty years. All we have is her husband's cell phone number, but he doesn't even have a picture online.

ROMERO

No known hobbies, no kids, no credit problems, no weird sex stuff, at least not that I've found. House is paid off.

INTERCUT WITH:

15 INT. STEEL MOUNTAIN - LEVEL 1 - SAME

contd. 15

Elliot and Trudy approach the ELEVATOR.

Trudy presses the CALL BUTTON. They wait. He stands anxiously as we hear the elevator car moving closer.

~~MOBLEY~~~~Everyone be quiet. I need to think.~~

ELLIOT

(quietly)

The elevator's almost here.

TRUDY

(duh)

Yes. That's how they work when you press the button.

For a tense quiet beat, Mobley closes his eyes, deep in thought, holding his hand out to silence Romero.

MOBLEY

Wait! Okay. Okay. People are all just people, right? When you get down to it, everyone is the same.

(MORE)

15

MOBLEY (CONT'D)
They love something. They want something. They fear something. Specifics help, but specifics don't change the ways that everyone is vulnerable. It just changes the way we access those vulnerabilities.

cont'd

Mobley shoves Romero aside and quickly composes a text.

At the elevator, Trudy's PHONE BUZZES. As the elevator door opens, she takes her phone from her pocket and looks at the text. She stays firm, but with the slightest falter.

TRUDY

I... have to leave. I'm sorry. I need to go to my office.

She's already moving.

TRUDY (CONT'D)

Let yourself back up. Press "L".
Reception will show you out.

End

Elliot looks at the open elevator, and walks in, alone.

16

INT. ELEVATOR - CONTINUOUS

16

From the open doors he can see Trudy, thinking she's alone, breaking down against the wall, sobbing.

17

INT. MINIVAN - SAME

17

Romero looks to Mobley.

ROMERO

What did you type?

MOBLEY

I spoofed a text from her husband.

Mobley angles his screen to Romero. The text reads: "TRIED TO CALL. COULDN'T GET THROUGH. I'M AT THE HOSPITAL. IT'S WHAT WE ALWAYS FEARED."

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INT. ELEVATOR - CONTINUOUS

18

Elliot presses the button for "2". It doesn't light. He sees a palm scanner.