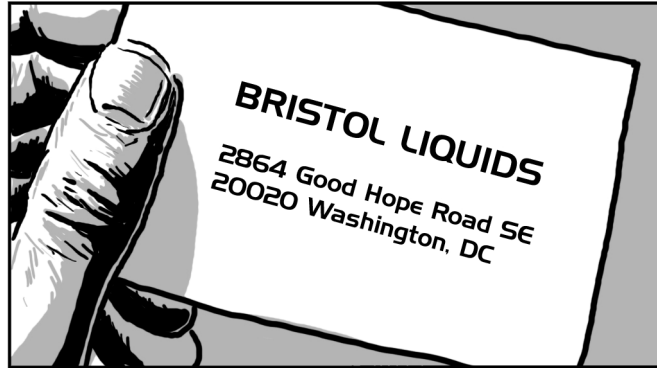


02 EXT. SIDE STREET - A SHORT TIME LATER

1



INSERT - BUSINESS CARD:
'BRISTOL LIQUIDS'.

2



With full determination, Brannigan
heads for a RUN-DOWN HOUSE.

3



Turner squirts a splash of BREATH-
SPRAY into his mouth and then follows
with hesitation.

4



Brannigan pushes the BUZZER.

(CONT'D)

5



After a few tense seconds, the door clicks open.

1b



Brannigan is half a floor ahead.

BRANNIGAN: He's bored by grandeur.

03 INT. STAIRWELL - MOMENTS LATER

1a



Turner climbs the stairs, carefully choosing the most stable looking steps.

TURNER: If the Sheik and his clan own 90 percent of the US-capital, why is he meeting with us in such a dump?

1c



A MAN CAMOUFLAGED AS A TOURIST hastily walks down the stairs. Brannigan greets him casually, in

(CONT'D)

1d



2a



TURNER:
Hold on. Was that the President?

2b



Brannigan stops as if to clarify something.

2c



BRANNIGAN: Turner...
(with restraint) - Yes!!
Brannigan continues to the next

04 INT. KITCHEN - LATER

1a



Turner and Brannigan sit on hard WOODEN CHAIRS holding small CRYSTAL TEA GLASSES.

1b



THE SHEIK (O.S.): You 'took care of' the only person who knew the hacker of the PNAH-sequence!?

1c



BRANNIGAN: We couldn't take the risk of another unauthorized transfer.

1d



THE SHEIK (O.S.): Conflicts always contain knowledgeable potential. When they get 'taken care of', we loose

(CONT'D)

1e



An uneasy silence falls.

THE SHEIK (O.S.): Find the hacker AR6
had hired and bring him to me. Alive.