

CREED

"Bolgia Five"

by
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FADE IN.

INT. PROJECT HAVEN - HALLWAY - NIGHT

PRIEST, still in his preacher garbs with guns and other weapons plainly visible, pounds on a shut door.

It slides open, revealing a frazzled SALOME in pajama pants and a t-shirt, rubbing her eyes.

SALOME
(blearily)
Priest?

She starts signing all of her words as she speaks.

SALOME
What's going on?

PRIEST
Drop the act. Your shirt's on
wrong.

Salome looks down at her shirt and notices that is indeed, inside out. She sheepishly grins.

SALOME
Damn.
(beat)
This is about your friend?

PRIEST
(nodding)
Your god damned science project can
wait. We're on a manhunt.

He storms off, not letting her reply.

INT. PROJECT HAVEN - ARMORY - NIGHT

JACE, a full bearded black man, is in the middle of mopping the tile floor of Haven's Armory.

Priest comes in, getting two steps inside the door, before he stops and looks around.

PRIEST
(frowning)
Jace, where is everyone?

JACE
(turning around)
What?
(blinks)
(MORE)

JACE (CONT'D)

Oh, hey Priest. I heard about your friend. I'm sor-

PRIEST

Where is the rest of the Field Squad? Everyone's supposed to be gearing up.

JACE

Your Pops rolled in and called a meeting. Thinkin' they'd be in the conference room.

Priest turns and leaves without another word.

INT. PROJECT HAVEN - CONFERENCE ROOM - NEXT

Priest throws the doors open, cutting into a discussion between BISHOP, ROX, LOKESH, and SAGE.

Lokesh and Sage are also still in their preacher garbs.

PRIEST

Thought I told you two to restock?

Lokesh points his thumb towards Bishop.

LOKESH

Yeah, but he said come here for game planning first and he's got seniority.

SAGE

Emphasis on the senior.

Bishop throws Sage a withering glance.

SAGE

Sorry.

PRIEST

(teeth clenched)

What's there to gameplan for? These sick bastards sell kids into slavery and now they've broken out of prison.

BISHOP

(sighs)

Priest...

PRIEST

We did things the nice way turning them over to the cops last time and that didn't work out. So now we do it our way.

He pulls out a gun and COCKS it, more for dramatic effect than anything else.

PRIEST

(off gun)

We take a bunch of these and pump enough bullets in those assholes to spell our names in their corpses.

(to Bishop)

And I'll do my god damned push ups later. Now let's get moving!

LOKESH

Okay, fine. Let's go. Where exactly are we going?

PRIEST

What?

SAGE

Where do we start looking? Jackin Jills is shut down and we don't know where these freaks were based in the city.

Priest opens his mouth to respond, but words fail him.

PRIEST

We... could start with Rhonda's boss again.

ROX

(passive)

We were just talking about that, actually.

PRIEST

(barking)

How about we start with his kneecaps and see if he's more cooperative after one of them is blown off? Why are we talking about this? In a few hours, these guys are gonna be out of the city, probably out of the country!

Priest's shoulders are heaving up and down. The adrenaline is surging through his veins.

Salome slips by him and takes a seat next to Rox. Bishop briefly glances at her before turning his attention back to Priest.

BISHOP

Priest. I know you're upset about Jacob. Let's sit down and-

Priest storms out again. Bishop rolls out after him.

INT. PROJECT HAVEN - HALLWAY - NEXT

CLOSE UP on Priest as he strides down the hall.

A GUNSHOT blasts the fluorescent light above his head. He jumps, startled, and turns around.

RACK FOCUS on Bishop in the background, further down the hall, slipping a gun under his wheelchair.

PRIEST

Was that necessary?

Bishop signs all of his words back to Priest while saying them.

BISHOP

It was either that or throw something at you.

PRIEST

(exasperated)
Dad-

BISHOP

I'm not turning you loose on this city without a direction to point you in. A berserker rage is only going to get someone hurt.

Priest sighs and crosses his arms.

PRIEST

Funny. I thought we were in the business of punishing the guilty.

BISHOP

We protect the innocent.

PRIEST

Yeah. Today. Got any idea which side of the bed you'll wake up on tomorrow?

BISHOP

You're not trying to protect anyone or defend this city. You want vengeance for Jacob's murder. That is not what we're about.

Priest scoffs and throws his head back with a smile.

PRIEST

So you making it a priority to kill the leader of Tribe every time they get a new one has nothing to do with Grandpa's murder, right?

Bishop's face tightens. No response.

PRIEST

(smirks)

Do as I say, not as I do, huh? You made me the leader and now you're-

BISHOP

You lead the Field Squad, but I run Project Haven. And what kind of leader are you right being now? If I wanted some fly-by-night to be in charge, I would've picked Tanya.

Priest's scowl drops. His expression melts to one of defeat.

BISHOP

You're not to leave Haven until we know how we're going to proceed. Go take a shower and clear your head while we work on tracking them down. Join us whenever you're ready.

Priest mock salutes.

PRIEST

Yes, sir.

He turns and leaves. Bishop rolls away in the opposite direction.

INT. WINTERS' RESIDENCE - BEDROOM - NIGHT

SHAYNA WINTERS is standing next to a nightstand holding a video camera. The red light indicates that it's recording.

A lamp on the nightstand provides the only light in the room.

Two SHADOWS are prominently visible on the wall behind her. A large figure stands behind a smaller one, the latter bent over at the waist.

The low pitched GRUNTS of an adult man and the WHIMPERS of a small child are the only sounds in the room until Shayna's phone interrupts.

She shifts the camera to one hand and checks the call screen on her phone with the other.

SHAYNA

Hold on a second, baby. This is our contract labor.

She answers the call.

SHAYNA

Shayna Winters.

The two shadows separate. The larger grows, coming towards us.

JULIAN WINTERS, bare chested, comes to stand next to his wife while wrapping a towel around his waist.

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. MEDICAL LABORATORY - PATIENT ROOM - NIGHT

ANGEL moans as GISELA BRYNN dabs her badly bruises ribs with a damp cloth.

ANGEL

(irate)

Next time you hire some fucking mercs, make sure you give 'em every god damned detail about the job!

SHAYNA

I told you not to contact me at this number.

ANGEL

It's a prepaid phone from a gas station, bitch. Calm the fuck down.

(MORE)

ANGEL (CONT'D)
Now why didn't you tell me the
Preachers were gonna be there?

SHAYNA
(shocked)
The... what? The Preachers were
there?

Julian rolls his eyes.

JULIAN
Oh, Christ.

In the foreground, a SMALL BOY, his head low, walks across
the frame.

SHAYNA
So you didn't finish the job?

ANGEL
No. And I lost some troops in the
process. Just thought you might
wanna know.

Angel hangs up.

END INTERCUT

Still in the lab, Angel jerks and slaps Brynn's hands away.

ANGEL
God damn it, watch it with that
shit!

BRYNN
I'm a chemist, not a physician. You
need to go to a real hospital.

Angel SHOVES her out of frame.

ANGEL
Then go be a chemist! Cook up some
painkillers for me.

Angel adjusts her position and lays back on the bed, taking
great pains to do so.

ANGEL
(pained)
Fuck me.

INT. WINTERS' RESIDENCE - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Julian finishes putting a shirt on.

JULIAN
So those kids are still alive?

SHAYNA
Apparently. God damned Preachers
saved them.

JULIAN
So what do we do now?

Shayna takes a seat on the bed.

SHAYNA
Nothing if I can help it. Our
foreign friends are probably on
their way back home by now. Let's
just wipe our hands of this and
make sure it can't blow back on us.

POLAK (O.S.)
So our best clients would leave us
out in the cold?

WHIP PAN to the doorway where MILAN POLAK stands, holding a
gun to the head of Julian's trembling, prepubescent lover.

His child slaver ring associates, JIRI KOLAR, KAZIMIR SMIDA,
and DUSAN HRUBY flank him on both sides.

POLAK
Well, that's not very nice. I
thought we becoming friends.

BACK TO the Winters. Shayna looks up at her husband, who
looks more frightened than the young boy.

POLAK
Relax. We are not here to cause
trouble. We just need resources to
get out of country and apparently
all roads out of Seraph are blocked
by police.

SHAYNA
We're done helping you.

POLAK
You will be in a few hours. Should
you care to terminate business
arrangement now-

He aims the gun at Shayna and cocks it.

POLAK
We shall be forced to terminate
you. Understand?

Husband and wife share another worried look.

INT. PROJECT HAVEN - CONTROL ROOM - NIGHT

Sage leads the way in with Bishop, Sage, Rox, and Lokesh
behind him.

LOKESH
You can't tap Gehenna's security
footage?

BISHOP
Gehenna doesn't maintain any
connection to the outside world.

ROX
No internet, no phones. All the
communication is done by courier.
They're Nazis about it.

Salome looks at Rox, curious.

ROX
Spent some time there when I was a
teenager.

SAGE
Something's not right though.

Sage sits down in front of the main console.

SAGE
The only guy that got killed in the
escape was the one that contacted
us. Coincidence?

ROX
You think they found him out?

BISHOP
Them or someone helping them.

SAGE
(typing at the console)
Got a few other ideas too.

The entrance opens and Salome runs in. TANYA is behind her,
though in no particular rush.

SALOME
Priest is gone!

Rox and Bishop turn around.

ROX
He's what?

SALOME
I went to check on him just now and
he's not in his room.

BISHOP
("not surprised")
I expected as much. Doubt he ever
made it there in the first place.
(turning back around)
Sage, run a trace on his suit.

SALOME
Ain't gonna work. It was on his
bed. So was his signal watch.

Bishop frowns. Wasn't expecting that.

BISHOP
Pull up an inventory from the
Armory. Let's see what he took.

Sage obliges, taking a few seconds to execute that command.

BISHOP
(glances to Tanya)
Thought you had work?

TANYA
Caught the news about Early. I
traded cuts with another girl so I
could be first out. Where do you
need me?

BISHOP
I'll let you know in a bit.

SAGE
Let's see, a few stunners and a
couple of non-lethals are missing.
(reads)
And some deadly force stuff.

Rox taps Lokesh's arm and points at the screen. She mouths
"how?"

LOKESH

(whispering)

All of our gear is tagged so we know where it is. Just in case someone does, well, what Priest is doing right now.

BISHOP

What about body armor?

SAGE

All accounted for. Even the heavyweight stuff we used back in the day.

(beat)

All the vehicles are here too 'cept the one Bekah took on her trip.

ROX

So what's he doing? Taking the bus and a duffel bag?

Sage leans back in his seat.

SAGE

That doesn't make any sense. Priest might be pissed, but he's not stupid enough to go out there without-

(blinks)

Wait a minute.

He leans forward again and pulls up a new security feed on the main screen. It shows an empty, human-sized display case.

LOKESH

Oh crap.

SALOME

He took the Omega suit.

ROX

The what? You guys need to give better tours.

BISHOP

It's the prototype for a new armor Bekah's been working on. Priest knows it's not tagged, so we wouldn't be able to trace him.

Everyone stands in silence for a moment.

TANYA
 (realizing)
 Oh God. I think I know where he's
 going too.

All eyes go to Tanya save Sage, who goes back to work at the console.

TANYA
 He's-

BISHOP
 (stern)
 I don't care. Suit up and get him
 back here. Consciousness is
completely optional.

Tanya smirks.

TANYA
 You got it.

She leaves. Once she's out the door:

SALOME
 Uh, don't you think you should've
 sent someone with a little more...
 tact to talk him down?

BISHOP
 He's too angry for tact and I need
 the rest of you working on this.
 (to Sage)
 Sage, ideas?

SAGE
 Just a... there we go. Here's the
 feed of the exit station.

A security feed of a train station comes up on the main screen. Gehenna's Warden and a few guards are held at gunpoint by the slaver ringleaders as they leave the train.

LOKESH
 Well, that's fishy.

ROX
 What?

LOKESH
 Nothing on the news said anything
 about hostages.

ROX
Maybe they just let them go?

Bishop shakes his head.

BISHOP
In this city, always assume the worse. Sage, get names and addresses on the people in this video. And run a background check on the warden.

Bishop turns around to address the rest of the team.

BISHOP
Suit up and hit the road. We'll get you the addresses of the guards.

Rox raises an eyebrow.

ROX
Me too?

BISHOP
No. I need you on another assignment.
(to Salome)
How far into your science project did you get?

Rox's jaw drops. Salome grins.

ROX
You gotta be kidding me.

INT. WINTERS' RESIDENCE - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Shayna and Julian cross paths as they both pace back and forth on their phones.

SHAYNA
Billy, I don't give a shit about the Mayor's order. I hired you to cut through red tape, not tell me about it.

JULIAN
Excellent. Have the plane fueled and ready to go in two hours.

SHAYNA
Eight hours? I don't think so. You've got one. Make it happen.

JULIAN

My wife's handling the city
blockade. That's not your concern.
Just get the damn plane ready.

They meet in front of the bed and simultaneously hang up.

Polak is sitting in a chair with the boy in his lap, stroking his hair. The rest of the ringleaders are nowhere to be found.

POLAK

So things are set for departure?

JULIAN

It's a private airfield. Plane's
too small to get you far, but it'll
at least get you out of Seraph.

POLAK

Excellent. Now pack your bags.
You'll be accompanying us.
(off their looks)
Worse comes to worse, we'll be
needing leverage. Besides, I've not
forgotten your failure to get rid
of our outstanding shipment.

Julian and Shayna don't move a muscle. Polak cocks his gun and aims it at them, never looking away from or stopping his stroking of the boy's hair.

POLAK

This is not request. This is order.
Understand?

INT. CAR - NIGHT

CLOSE UP on a profile of Bishop, looking straight ahead. His expression deadly serious.

He lifts a Beretta (handgun) into frame and slides a clip into it.

PULL BACK to reveal the car's being driven by MANNY, Haven's false apartment landlord from episode 1x03.

They ride in silence until Manny taps Priest on his shoulder to get his attention.

MANNY

Priest, I've known you since you
were a little boy.
(MORE)

MANNY (CONT'D)

Used to watch you when your old man was out putting *monstruos* in the ground.

PRIEST

And?

MANNY

Sometimes, he used to scare me. I owe him my life and I'll always be grateful, but there were times when I would look into his eyes and what I saw there... scared me.

PRIEST

And what was it you saw?

Manny takes a moment to respond, pausing to swallow a lump in his throat and cough first.

MANNY

Nada. I would see... nothing. And those were the nights he was at his most dangerous.

PRIEST

Your point, Manny?

MANNY

I'm getting the oddest sense of *deja vu* right now. Just saying.
(beat)
I can't take you all the way there. I'll drop you a couple of blocks away.

PRIEST

You gonna tell Dad where I am?

Manny chuckles to himself.

MANNY

We both know he's already figured it out. I wouldn't be surprised if he meets you on the front steps.

Priest turns his eyes back to the road.

PRIEST

I wouldn't either.

INT. SERAPH POLICE DEPARTMENT PRECINCT - FIRST FLOOR - NIGHT

The station is mostly empty. Just a few stragglers in uniform and two detectives in suits making notes on a dry erase board.

CLOSE UP on an air vent high in the way. A cloudy, yellow GAS starts to seep in.

WIDE ANGLE of the whole floor as the gas quickly spreads.

The few cops in the building scatter like rodents, covering their mouths in a vain attempt to shield their lungs from the gas.

TILT UP to the ceiling as a dark figure quietly drops down into the gas filled room.

LOW ANGLE from the ground as a uniformed officer falls flat on his face, out cold. The dark figure lands just behind him.

TILT UP from the ground as the figure stands up.

It's PRIEST, wearing what looks like a leather body suit with thin plates molded around every moveable body part (legs, arms, shoulders, etc. The mask looks the same as those from the other suits.

A large gun is strapped to his back and the signature WHITE COLLAR is around his neck.

He steps over the sprawled out bodies making his way towards:

INT. SERAPH POLICE DEPARTMENT PRECINCT - EVIDENCE ROOM - NEXT

CLOSE UP on a surveillance camera in the corner above the doorway. A hail of bullets shatters it.

The door has a hand scanner set next to the knob. Priest shoots it off and flings the door open.

He opens a large book on a table just inside the door, the EVIDENCE LOG, and flips through the pages until he gets the one he's looking for.

FADE TO a few moments later. Priest is up on a ladder searching a high shelf. He grabs a small plastic bag off the shelf just before the ladder is KICKED OUT from under him.

He drops to the ground and throws a backfist the instant he lands. An arm comes up in frame to block it and Priest is KICKED back into a wall.

He draws a gun and aims at his attacker.

REVERSE ANGLE to reveal a Preacher holding a gun on him. The mask is lifted high enough to reveal the face behind it.

Tanya.

They speak in hushed tones.

PRIEST

(scoffs)

He sent you to talk me down?

TANYA

No, he sent me to kick the shit out of your stubborn ass and drag you back to Haven. Jesus Christ, you broke into a god damned police station!

Priest holds up the plastic bag. A small FLASH DRIVE is inside.

PRIEST

I copied the list of clients from Jackin' Jills before those hit men showed up.

TANYA

You think they'd go to one of them for help?

PRIEST

Big operation like this, their customers gotta be upper class. People with connections like that could get them out of dodge. We've only got a small window here to nail these bastards.

Tanya doesn't respond.

INT. PROJECT HAVEN - CONTROL ROOM - NIGHT

Bishop leans forward towards the console. Sage scoots aside to make room for him.

BISHOP

(into intercom)

Go with it, Tanya. I'll deal with him later.

INT. SERAPH POLICE DEPARTMENT PRECINCT - EVIDENCE ROOM - NEXT

Tanya sighs and nods her head.

TANYA
 Alright, junior, you're on.

Tanya pulls her mask back down. Priest brushes past her for the exit.

INT. PROJECT HAVEN - CONTROL ROOM - NEXT

Bishop speaks into the intercom again.

BISHOP
 Get that list wired over to us as soon as you bring it up.

TANYA (O.S.)
 (via coms)
 Heard on that.

Bishop leans back in his chair and pinches the bridge of his nose.

SAGE
 Warden's bank account is clean.

BISHOP
 Where's Lokesh?

SAGE
 He's shaking down one of the guards, why?

BISHOP
 Pull him and sic him on the warden. Whether he's clean or not, Lokesh needs to be occupied.

Sage gives Bishop a questioning look.

BISHOP
 (sighs)
 Just do it.

SAGE
 Alright.
 (into the intercom)
 'Kesh?

EXT. ALLEY - NIGHT

Lokesh, fully suited up, is standing on a fire escape holding onto a cable.

A man is SCREAMING in the background.

PULL AWAY to reveal the HEAD GUARD from last episode is hanging upside down with the other end of the cable tied around his ankle.

He's flailing his arms and screaming at the top of his lungs.

LOKESH

Kind of busy, what's up?

SAGE (O.S.)

Drop whatever it is you're doing.

Lokesh shrugs and lets go of the cable!

The head guard falls out of frame, screaming all the way down until the screams abruptly cut off.

LOKESH

Captain of the prison guards says a bunch of them popped Early. Warden was promising them a pay off for helping to spring the Euro-trash.

BISHOP (O.S.)

Good work. Next step is the warden. He lives out in the hills and our coms are scratchy out there, so buzz us when you're back in range.

LOKESH

You got it.

Lokesh hops over the rail of the fire escape and drops out of frame.

INT. PROJECT HAVEN - CONTROL ROOM - NEXT

Sage swings his chair around to face Bishop.

BISHOP

As soon as Lokesh is far enough into the hills, cut his coms off.

SAGE

Why? Wanna tell me the plan?

BISHOP
Not particularly.

Sage waits for more, but Bishop doesn't elaborate. Instead, he turns and starts to wheel himself out of the room.

BISHOP
I have something else to take care
of. Make sure we get that list.

INT. SERAPH POLICE DEPARTMENT PRECINCT - FIRST FLOOR - NEXT

Priest is seated in front of a computer accessing the flash drive.

Tanya looks around the floor, noticing some of the officers are starting to stir. She slaps Priest and signs a message to him.

Subtitle: They're waking up! We can do this from the van.
Let's go!

Priest thinks about it for a beat, then nods and pulls the drive out.

INT. VAN - NIGHT

We're inside the hollowed out passenger van from episode 1x02 with the miniature control center in back.

Tanya's behind the wheel while Priest is searching the flash drive with the van's computer.

ON the main monitor of the control center.

A message flashes across in all capitals: ONLY THREE NAMES ON THIS LIST ARE CRIMINAL DEFENSE LAWYERS.

Priest starts to type on the keyboard.

INT. PROJECT HAVEN - CONTROL ROOM - SAME TIME

Sage sits back in his chair looking up at the main monitor.

Another all-caps message flashes on his screen: ALL LAND AND WATER WAYS OUT OF SERAPH ARE BLOCKED. ONLY WAY OUT OF TOWN IS THROUGH THE AIR. CHECK FOR ANY CONNECTIONS WITH PRIVATE AIRLINES.

Sage types back: JUST A MINUTE.

INT. PROJECT HAVEN - ROX'S QUARTERS - NEXT

Rox is sitting on her couch opposite Bishop with a small phone in her hand.

BISHOP

I'm having Salome deliver the same message to the television stations. That's a prepaid phone. The radio stations won't be able to trace you.

ROX

So me doing Salome's project was a ruse?

BISHOP

I didn't want everyone in on this plan right away. The ruffled feathers would incite an argument and we don't have time for that.

ROX

Whose feathers? Priest's?

Bishop shakes his head.

BISHOP

Lokesh.

ROX

(blinks)
Why?

BISHOP

I had Hampton put out a reward for any help catching these devils. Despite Seraph's reputation for being the fifth circle of hell, people here don't take too kindly to pedophiles.

ROX

(realizing)
You're gonna sic the whole city on them? What's that got to do with Lokesh?

Bishop turns and heads for the door. He motions for Rox to follow her.

INT. PROJECT HAVEN - HALLWAY - NEXT

Rox walks alongside Bishop.

BISHOP

Lokesh came to be here after an angry mob tried to burn his home down.

(beat)

With him inside.

ROX

Jesus. For what?

BISHOP

He's quiet about it now, but Lokesh had a problem with... his sexual appetite in the past. He released a home video without realizing his partner was underage. Got arrested and charged with statutory rape.

ROX

Damn. That's why Tanya's always prodding him?

Bishop chuckles to himself.

BISHOP

Tanya prods him because she's Tanya.

(clears his throat)

His parents bought his freedom, but he was still branded a child molester. Suburb he relocated to found out.

(beat)

I saved him and helped him fake his own death.

ROX

Explains why he never leaves the place when he's not in costume.

BISHOP

(nodding)

He wouldn't tell you if he's asked, but something like that, I don't think you ever get over.

ROX

So Seraph's concerned citizens dole
out justice for us and we don't
take the black mark?

(beat)

Clever. Do we know where they are
yet?

They stop at the door to the control room and enter:

INT. PROJECT HAVEN - CONTROL ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Sage spins around in his chair as Bishop and Rox come in.

SAGE

(excited)

I found out where they are!

Bishop looks up to Rox and smiles.

BISHOP

We do now.

(to Sage)

Where?

SAGE

Chartering a flight out of Brown.
Julian and Shayna Winters set it
up. Leaves in-

(checks his watch)

- twenty minutes.

Bishop's smile drops.

BISHOP

That's not much time. Go prep the
Raven. Be in the air in five
minutes.

Sage bolts out of his chair and dashes past Rox and Bishop.
Rox glances down to the phone in her hand.

INT. UNKNOWN HOME - DEN - NIGHT

A OLD MAN settles down in an easy chair with a pipe in his
hand. He holds a lighter over it and lights the contents.

After a good pull, he looks up from the pipe.

OLD MAN

Radio. Channel three.

The RADIO BEEPS and clicks on, playing a talk station. The old man goes to take another hit from his pipe.

RADIO HOST (V.O.)
 (male; low pitched)
 Whoa and here's something for you folks wondering about those kiddie sex traders that escaped from Gehenna. Caller, go ahead.

ROX (V.O.)
 My ex-boyfriend's a prison guard for Gehenna. He overheard them saying they were gonna get out of town with a private jet going out of Brown. If I had a gun, I go after those <BLEEP> myself. Get that reward.

The old man looks up from his pipe. He frowns and gets up from the chair and walks across the room to a GUN CASE.

INT. SMALL TRUCK - NIGHT

A Latino TEENAGER listening to a Spanish speaking station picks up a handgun and cocks it, his face deadly serious.

RADIO HOST (V.O.)
 (female)
Los delincuentes se dice que están escapando de la ciudad por vía aérea, irse del aeropuerto de salida de Brown.

The teenager turns the radio down and makes a phone call.

TEENAGER
Vamos a cobrar, primo.

INT. UNKNOWN HOME - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

The WARDEN from last episode is slammed face first into a coffee table.

Lokesh leans down into frame, pressing his arm into the side of the Warden's head.

WARDEN
 (strained)
 I swear that's all I know!

LOKESH
 Bullshit!

WARDEN

(panting)

You're just gonna kill me anyway.

LOKESH

You set up one of your men to get killed so fucking fetuses could keep sucking your dick! Might as well have pulled the trigger yourself. You're god damned right I'm gonna kill you!

Lokesh yanks him and FLINGS him into a wall.

LOKESH

But doing it quick ain't good enough. You need to feel it.

Lokesh pulls out a knife and advances on the Warden, who tries to crawl away.

Lokesh draws a gun and shoots him in the back of his knees!

The Warden howls and falls to his stomach. He keeps trying to crawl away, but Lokesh straddles him and rolls him over to his back.

WARDEN

Please! I'll tell you everything. I'll do whatever. Just don't-

He stops and YELLS when Lokesh slashes him across his chest.

LOKESH

Everything? Thought you didn't know anything else?

Lokesh slashes his chest again, this time in the opposite direction.

WARDEN

His lawyer! Polak's lawyer that tried to have those kids on the boat killed! It was Julian Winters!

Lokesh has to pause there.

LOKESH

Oh, that's interesting. He a loyal customer of theirs, too?

WARDEN

Yes!

(pleading)

Please. Please don't kill me. I have two children.

LOKESH

Yeah, I know. Your wife left you five years ago and got sole custody. Probably 'cause she knew about your little fetish!

Lokesh STABS him in the shoulder. The Warden briefly screams before dropping to a pathetic whimper.

WARDEN

(soft; between sobs)

Please. I won't do it anymore.

LOKESH

Doesn't matter. You could spend the rest of your life being a fucking saint and nobody would give a shit. They'll still only see you as one thing.

Lokesh PUNCHES the Warden in the nose. It spurts blood instantly.

LOKESH

Takes a lifetime of living by the Bible to get into heaven and only one mistake to book your ticket to hell.

He punches the Warden again.

LOKESH

Because when you're right, no one remembers.

Another PUNCH.

LOKESH

And when you're wrong, no one forgets. And more importantly, no one lets you forget.

(beat)

Trust me, I know.

Lokesh pulls out a GUN and holds to the trembling Warden's forehead. Lokesh is almost hissing with rage now.

LOKESH

You think you can carry that? Bury it all inside and let it roll off your shoulders when someone makes a joke at your expense? You think you could live the rest of your life like that?

WARDEN

(shaky)

Y-y-yes. I can.

LOKESH

No, you can't. You're too weak.

(beat; low)

You'll wake up everyday in your jail cell. Look at your reflection in the mirror and hate what you see. And you can't talk to anyone about it 'cause ain't a fucking person gonna feel sorry for you.

Lokesh PISTOL WHIPS the Warden across the jaw.

LOKESH

It'll eat away at your soul. Every minute of every hour of every day. Eventually, you'll wanna just kill yourself and get over it. 'Cause you're already dead inside. So what does it matter?

Lokesh backs away from the Warden, still aiming the gun at his head and holding his collar with his other hand.

RACK FOCUS to the background where the television is showing SUMMER DE ZAVALA in the middle of a news report.

SUMMER

Local radio stations all over the city have been receiving an anonymous phone call detailing an alledged escape plans for the fugitives.

RACK FOCUS back to Lokesh and the Warden. The report has Lokesh's attention now.

SUMMER

Police are en route to Brown Air Field to apprehend the suspects.

(MORE)

SUMMER (CONT'D)

Authorities are urging citizens not to interfere, but apparently a logjam of vehicles are rushing to Brown as well, having heard the reports on the radio.

LOKESH

Son of a bitch. They already knew.

Lokesh turns back to the Warden. He puts the gun to the Warden's mouth.

They lock eyes, well, eyes to mask goggles.

The Warden sobs and takes the gun into his mouth.

LOKESH

You'll thank me for this.

Lokesh pulls the triggers, blasting the Warden's wisdom teeth into his brain stem.

LOKESH

Someday.

He drops the Warden's body and leaves.

SUMMER

We've just received word that the fugitives have called 911. They said they have taken criminal defense attorney Julian Winters and his wife, city councilwoman Shayna Winters, hostage.

EXT. BROWN AIR FIELD - NIGHT

A limo screeches to a stop near a small PRIVATE JET. The doors all open and the ringleaders pile out, holding guns on the Winters and their young sex slave.

The PILOT stands at the top of the mobile staircase leading into the plane. The engine is already fired up and ready to go.

In the distance, a huge group of cars, some police, some civilian speed down the runway.

INT. PRIVATE JET - PASSENGER AREA

Polak sits down next to Shayna, still holding a gun on her.

Julian looks out the window.

JULIAN

They'll be on us any minute.

POLAK

Police have been informed we have you with us. I doubt they would be stupid enough to endanger your lives.

EXT. BROWN AIR FIELD - NIGHT

The jet starts to speed off down the runway.

Most of the cars pull to a stop, realizing they're too late. The drivers get out and watch the jet pulling away.

A few others give chase, but rapidly lose ground.

Over all of their heads, the RAVEN ZOOMS BY.

The jet starts to LIFT OFF.

The Raven lowers down onto the right wing and forces the jet back down to the ground.

The side door to the Raven opens and a Preacher jumps down onto the wing.

SALOME

Shit!

Salome slides down to the front of the wing, her feet dangling in front of the engine turbines.

She pulls out a GRENADE and tosses it into the turbine.

It EXPLODES just as she lets herself drop to the ground and the Raven lifts off the wing. The jet shakes and tips to the other side, screeching across the concrete to a rough stop.

WHIP PAN to the cars still watching the scene. The civilians pile back into their cars and burn rubber for the jet again.

ZOOM IN behind all of the cars to Haven's van coming to a stop. Priest and Tanya hop out and look on.

ON Salome getting back to her feet. The Raven lands next to her and she hops back in. They lift off just as the civilians catch up.

Seraph's angry citizens pile out of the cars and rush the jet as a collective mass.

A MOB.

ON the jet as Polak kicks the door open. He holds a gun to the Winters' sex slave.

POLAK

You people stop or I will kill this boy!

He YELPS as a bullet rips through his shoulder and knocks him out of the door. He lands in a heap and is swarmed by the citizens!

ZOOM OUT to the side door of the Raven. Salome lowers her SNIPER RIFLE.

Another group of the mob climb into the plane. Police try to restrain them with very little success.

The other three ringleaders are flung out of the plane and attacked by the mob.

The police lead the Winters and their sex slave through the rampaging mob to safety as more cop cars and a SWAT VAN pull up to the scene.

PULL AWAY as the pandemonium just gets worse and TILT UP to the night sky.

INT. PROJECT HAVEN - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Bishop bites into a ham and cheese sandwich, not flinching when an unmasked Lokesh bursts through the door.

LOKESH

What the fuck was that about-
(mocking)
- sir?

BISHOP

Would you have protested if I told you ahead of time?

Lokesh stops dead in his tracks. No response.

BISHOP

I rest my case.

LOKESH

I'm with Priest now. We should've killed these motherfuckers the first time we caught them!

BISHOP

I have to consider all avenues of our actions, Lokesh. In this particular case, executing those men in our normal fashion would've brought international attention to us and made our lives a lot harder.

LOKESH

You still should've told us.

Bishop takes another bite of his sandwich and swallows it before he responds.

BISHOP

Why?

LOKESH

We're a team.

BISHOP

You owe me fifty pushups.

Lokesh storms out. Bishop takes a sip from a bottle of water.

Seconds later, Priest barges in, arguably more heated than Lokesh was.

BISHOP

You disobeyed a direct order.

Priest parks his ass in a chair across from his father, who continues eating his sandwich.

PRIEST

Guess that means I'm benched.

BISHOP

Good guess.

PRIEST

How long?

BISHOP

Until I feel like I can trust your judgment again.

Priest shifts uncomfortably in his seat.

PRIEST

My friend was murdered. I was hurt and angry.

BISHOP

(beat)

We're all hurt and angry. Everyday. Hence why we're here. Tonight, you just had a reason to be. My job is to direct that anger. Channel that hurt. If you can't do that, you turn into what we fight against.

Priest nods, accepting that.

PRIEST

Watched the news. The mob killed all but one of them before the police got things under control. Since he's on the hook for kidnapping, he's not leaving Seraph ever again.

BISHOP

Good. Justice is served. I doubt he'll survive too long in prison. In the meantime, we can go after their clients.

Bishop finishes his sandwich and wipes his mouth with a napkin.

There's a long moment of silence between father and son.

PRIEST

Think I'm gonna go visit Grandma for the weekend. Get out of the city for a few days.

BISHOP

I think that would do you some good.

Priest nods and leaves. Bishop washes his sandwich down with the rest of the bottle of water.

INT. PROJECT HAVEN - HALLWAY - NEXT

Priest knocks on a door, gentler than in the beginning of the episode.

Lokesh answers, dripping wet and wrapped in a towel.

LOKESH

(low)

What?

PRIEST

(beat)

The Winters are gonna skate on any implications of being involved with this. Getting kidnapped gave them an out.

LOKESH

Yeah, I know. Your point?

PRIEST

I'm pissed. You're pissed. We need to send them a message. You interested?

Lokesh doesn't answer right away.

A beat.

Lokesh's mouth starts to curl up into a smile.

INT. WINTERS' RESIDENCE - BEDROOM - MORNING

Shayna, in a bathrobe, sits down on the bed and starts drying her hair with a towel.

Julian comes in, also wearing a bath robe. He closes the flip on his phone.

JULIAN

Apparently, the DA's office already had the list of clients with our names included. Got it off some computer from Jackin' Jills. They were trying to build a case against us before formally arresting us.

SHAYNA

Jesus Christ.

JULIAN

Don't worry, baby.

Julian leans down and kisses his wife's forehead.

JULIAN

Those fuckers using us as hostages worked in our favor. I can spin it as blackmail.

(smirks)

They put our names on the list to extort us. Why else would I agree to defend that scumbag?

Shayna smiles and yanks her husband down by his robe to kiss his lips.

SHAYNA
I love you.

JULIAN
(grinning)
I love you more.

He walks over to his window.

JULIAN
This time next week, this'll all be
behind us and you can get back on
the campaign tr-

He stops as he peers out the window. His jaw drops.

SHAYNA
What?
(beat)
Honey?

Shayna gets up and joins him at the window.

REVERSE ANGLE and PULL AWAY TO:

EXT. WINTERS' RESIDENCE - CONTINUOUS

ZOOM OUT from the bedroom window to a wide angle taking into the whole front lawn where a PILE OF BODIES are laying.

All of the dead bodies of the children from the wreckage in episode 1x07.

BIRD'S EYE VIEW of the lawn.

The bodies spell a message: WE KNOW.

BLACK OUT.

END OF SHOW