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CHEERLEADER DEATH SQUAD

"Pilot"

Written by

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NETWORK DRAFT

2/12/15

Cherry/Wind Productions
Baer Bones, Inc.

CHEERLEADER DEATH SQUAD

"Pilot"

TEASER

FADE IN:

INT. MALL - DAY

We OPEN in SLO-MO on the face of KIPPY FISK, 17, model-pretty and venomous.

GRACE (V.O.)
Kippy Fisk was more than just a cheerleader.

WIDEN to REVEAL Kippy strutting malevolently.

GRACE (V.O.)
She was a perky bitch who ruled our school with a savagery most dictators only dream of.

WIDEN to SEE Kippy joined by GRACE, 17, smart and liberal, URSULA, 17, sexy and vain, and MADDIE 17, sweet and naive. All four girls wear cheerleading uniforms.

GRACE (V.O.)
We didn't want to be her friends.
But we couldn't risk being her enemy.

The other three girls walk behind Kippy, eyeing her with a mixture of respect and disdain.

GRACE (V.O.)
To us... Kippy was the freckled face of evil.

From BEHIND we SEE the four girls admiring things in various stores as they walk past.

GRACE (V.O.)
Of course, that's before we knew what evil really looked like.

We RACK FOCUS from the girls walking away to a man's hand holding a backpack.

INT. MALL - STORE WINDOW - MOMENTS LATER

CLOSE on a trendy bracelet studded with diamonds.

(CONTINUED)

REVEAL the FOUR GIRLS staring at it through a store window.

KIPPY
I've got to have that bracelet.

URSULA
Why? Those diamonds are faker than
my mother's boobs.

As Ursula applies lip gloss, Kippy stares at her, disgusted.

KIPPY
It's called Drag Queen Chic. Know
your trends, Ursula.

GRACE
Actually, Kippy... we're
boycotting this store.

KIPPY
Since when?

GRACE
I read an article on HuffPo. The
jewelry sold in 'Betty's Boutique'
comes from factories in Colombia
that use child labor.

KIPPY
I want to care... but I don't.

GRACE
Kippy! Working conditions inside
those factories are totally unsafe.

KIPPY
It's Colombia. You think it's any
safer outside the factory?

Maddie turns and glances at ABDUL, 22, a HANDSOME MIDDLE-
EASTERN MAN, passing by, carrying a backpack.

GRACE
Kids lose their fingers making
those bracelets. If you buy one,
you'll have blood on your hands.

URSULA
And maybe on your wrist.

Abdul shoots Maddie a look of contempt, then disappears into
the boutique. Maddie turns to Ursula.

MADDIE

Ursula, did you see the look that
guy gave me?

URSULA

Did he seem turned on? 'Cause he
was probably looking at me.

MADDIE

No, he had this weird expression.
Like he hated me.

URSULA

Maybe he saw you sing at the talent
show.

KIPPY

I've made a decision. I'm buying
the bracelet.

GRACE

Dammit, Kippy! Why do you have to
do this?

KIPPY

Because I'm that bitch your mother
always warned you about. I only
care about me, me, and, oh yes, me.
Now if you'll excuse... I'm off to
buy some blood zirconia.

Kippy exits into the store. Annoyed, Grace turns and walks
the other way. Ursula and Maddie follow her.

GRACE

If Maleficent and Satan had a
daughter...

URSULA

... she'd still be nicer than
Kippy.

(then)

You want to go to Shoes-N-Stuff?
They're having a sale.

GRACE

Ooh! I love Shoes-N-Stuff. What
do you think, Maddie?

MADDIE

(lost in thought)

Huh? Oh, sorry. I was still
thinking about...

(CONTINUED)

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Just then, a MASSIVE EXPLOSION blows out the boutique!

The girls are knocked to the ground. Debris and shards of glass rain down on them. Screams fill the air as panicked shoppers run for their lives.

GRACE (V.O.)
I'm not sure how the terrorists
celebrated. Maybe they high-fived
or knocked back a non-alcoholic
beer.

CLOSE on the three girls as they look up at the destruction.

GRACE (V.O.)
Doesn't matter. Bottom line -
they'd made the biggest mistake of
their pathetic lives.

ANGLE on the hissing FLAMES billowing out of the "Betty's Boutique" store window.

GRACE (V.O.)
Because if you don't want to turn
three cheerleaders into the most
lethal fighting force this world
has ever seen...

A shaken GRACE, URSULA, and MADDIE pick themselves up and stare in fury at the devastating scene in front of them.

GRACE (V.O.)
... then don't blow up their mall.

As the music begins pounding, we...

SMASH TO BLACK.

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

EXT. SCHOOL (EDITH WILSON ACADEMY) - DAY

A MAN strides across a well-manicured high school campus. As he enters the august, ivy-covered MAIN BUILDING, we pan to a PLAQUE set in century-old brick:

"EDITH WILSON ACADEMY. Where Tomorrow's World Leaders Are Forged. Est. 1925."

INT. SCHOOL - GYMNASIUM - MOMENTS LATER

The man enters and now we see him: ANDREW STONE, 44, squared-jawed, a serious glint in his eyes. He's just stepped into an assembly led by PRINCIPAL DEHAVEN, 40's, speaking from the gym floor to the STUDENT BODY seated on risers.

PRINCIPAL DEHAVEN

... in conclusion, we must confront
this ugliest of truths: terrorism
has come to Edith Wilson Academy.

We PAN ACROSS Grace, Ursula and Maddie, listening intently. Behind them, students hold signs reading, "Not Cool, Terrorists" and "Je Suis Betty's Boutique".

PRINCIPAL DEHAVEN (CONT'D)

It has taken from us Kippy Fisk. A
cheerleader who was loved by all.

ANGLE on a FAT GIRL who rolls her eyes. She looks at a KID IN A WHEELCHAIR who makes a "jerk off" motion with his hand.

PRINCIPAL DEHAVEN (CONT'D)

She was smart, vibrant and utterly
unique. And can never be replaced.

A FEMALE COACH approaches and hands DeHaven a SLIP OF PAPER.

PRINCIPAL DEHAVEN (CONT'D)

Oh, I'm to remind you we'll have
cheerleading tryouts this Thursday.
Thank you.

Halfhearted applause and students begin exiting. As Grace, Ursula and Maddie rise, Grace notices...

... Stone, who is looking back at her. Grace elbows Ursula.

(CONTINUED)

GRACE
Maddie. Who is that guy?

MADDIE
I've never seen him before.

URSULA
I think he's the new history
teacher. Why?

GRACE
I don't know. He just doesn't look
like a teacher.

The girls get up to leave with the other students.

ANGLE on Stone who continues to watch the trio intently.

INT. SCHOOL - CLASSROOM - DAY

CLOSE on Stone as he steps in front of a chalkboard.

STONE
My name is Andrew Jackson Stone. I
was named for an American president
who was bloody, ruthless, and
great. Those adjectives can also
be used to describe the history of
this country. It's my job to teach
you that history.

REVEAL he is talking to students of many different
nationalities. Grace, Ursula and Maddie sit among them.

STONE (CONT'D)
I've been told students from all
over the world attend Edith Wilson
Academy. I thought we'd begin by
hearing what the word 'America'
means to all of you.

A GERMAN BOY quickly raises his hand.

GERMAN BOY
Cowboys!

ITALIAN BOY
Instagram!

SWEDISH GIRL
Shopping!

People laugh. Stone smiles.

(CONTINUED)

STONE

Yes, we are definitely capitalists.
(to Chinese boy)
What do you think when you hear,
'America'?

CHINESE BOY

I think... fading super power.

STONE

(bemused)
Really?

CHINESE BOY

I mean, compared to China. We have
the largest population in the
world, the highest GDP...

KID WITH GLASSES

... not to mention all those human
rights violations.

FRENCH GIRL

And you think America's record on
human rights is spotless?

MADDIE

At least we don't behead people.

She turns to the dark-skinned BOY sitting next to him.

MADDIE (CONT'D)

No offense, Mustafa.

MUSTAFA

For the last time, I was born in
Virginia. And I'm a Methodist.

INDONESIAN GIRL

Maybe people in the Middle East
wouldn't be radicalized if America
would mind its own business.

STONE

Fine. Next time your country gets
hit by a typhoon, we'll keep our
food and blankets to ourselves.

Stone looks pointedly at a girl in the front. This is FATIMA
FALATI, 17, pudgy and adorable. He checks the seating chart.

STONE (CONT'D)

And what about you... Fatima?

(CONTINUED)

FATIMA

I like America. In my country, the
Imams dictate our whole lives.
Here I can think for myself. And
dress any way I want.

Ursula eyes Fatima's unattractive outfit and leans in.

URSULA

Maybe you should listen to the
Imams.

Fatima reacts, hurt. Stone looks around.

STONE

Any other words to describe the
U.S.?

CHILEAN STUDENT

Arrogant. You constantly tell the
rest of the world this is the
greatest country on earth. What
makes you think you're so special?

GRACE (O.C.)

That's easy. Our freedom.

Stone and the class turn to look at Grace.

GRACE (CONT'D)

In America we have always had the
freedom to think and worship as we
please. To say what we want. And
there have always been people who
hate us for these freedoms. Nazis,
communists, dictators...

(meaningfully)

... terrorists who put bombs in
malls.

ANGLE on Ursula and Maddie as they react.

GRACE (CONT'D)

But we refuse to let their evil
ideologies take root. We stand for
justice. So... these awful people
try to destroy us.

(becoming emotional)

That is why America is the greatest
country on Earth. Because our
enemies tell us so.

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The class reacts, stunned at Grace's eloquence. Stone just smiles, knowingly.

INT. SCHOOL - PRINCIPAL DEHAVEN'S OFFICE - DAY

Principal Dehaven opens the door to REVEAL Maddie. He gestures to a chair. She crosses and sits.

PRINCIPAL DEHAVEN
Thanks for coming. I know this has
been a tough week for you.

MADDIE
Yeah. But I'm okay.
(nervously)
So is something wrong?

PRINCIPAL DEHAVEN
I've seen your most recent report
card.

MADDIE
It's a disaster, huh?

PRINCIPAL DEHAVEN
Oh, Maddie. What are we going to
do about this?

MADDIE
We could learn to live with the
disappointment. That's how my mom
says she stays married to my dad.

PRINCIPAL DEHAVEN
Or... you could do your homework
and study every night.

Maddie stares at the principal for a long beat. Finally:

MADDIE
I'm going to need more options.

PRINCIPAL DEHAVEN
You know the rules. If you don't
get your grades up, you can't be a
cheerleader.

MADDIE
(tearing up)
But it's hard for me. I have a
learning disability.

(CONTINUED)

PRINCIPAL DEHAVEN
What kind?

MADDIE
I can't remember stuff that's boring.

PRINCIPAL DEHAVEN
Maddie...

MADDIE
Seriously! When teachers talk about stuff like photosynthesis or adverbs, my brain shuts off.

PRINCIPAL DEHAVEN
I think we're done here.

Principal DeHaven crosses to the door and opens it.

MADDIE
Don't punish me! Help me find a cure!

Principal DeHaven gives Maddie a look of gentle disdain. As she exits with a pout, we...

INT. CAR - NIGHT

We FIND Ursula and a very preppy BRAD, 17, making out in the back seat of a parked car. As they go at it, Ursula starts taking off Brad's shirt.

BRAD
What are you doing?

URSULA
Duh. I'm getting you naked.

BRAD
But I told you... I still have my V-card.

URSULA
Kippy's death taught me something, Brad. We can't waste a second of our lives. We have to seize the moment.

BRAD
(re: his crotch)
That's not the moment you're seizing. Please stop.

(CONTINUED)

Annoyed and frustrated, Ursula backs up.

URSULA
So you don't think I'm hot.

BRAD
Sure I do. But I want my first
time to be with someone I love.
You and me... we're just casual.

URSULA
(covering her hurt)
Okay. I get it.

Brad tucks his shirt back in. Ursula stares at him, quietly forming a plan.

URSULA (CONT'D)
But let's say you meet the future
Mrs. Brad next week. And she is
smoking and wants you to rock her
world. Do you not see the problem?

BRAD
No.

URSULA
You won't know what to do! A
woman's body is a complicated piece
of equipment. To operate it
properly, you need training.

Ursula grabs Brad's hand and puts it on her chest.

BRAD
(weakening)
I never thought of it that way.

URSULA
That's why you can't feel guilty.
You'll be doing this for her.

Ursula kisses Brad passionately. He squirms in pleasure.

BRAD
So what's the first thing I should
do?

URSULA
Always tell a woman she's hot.
Some of them really need to hear
that.

As they sink down into the back seat, we...

EXT. ANATOLIAN EMBASSY - DAY

A regal mansion ringed with high walls and the plaque: "ANATOLIAN EMBASSY." Fatima, eating chips, walks up to the entrance. A tough-looking GUARD opens the front gate for her with a deferential smile.

INT. ANATOLIAN EMBASSY - BEDROOM - DAY

Fatima enters this opulent bedroom, smiling.

FATIMA

Baba, are you awake? I have good news...

(stops short)

Oh. *Majra*.

ANGLE ON MAJRA, 30s, a raven-haired, icy beauty. She stands beside her husband, AMBASSADOR FALATI, 70s, once vital but now unconscious in bed, hooked to an oxygen tank.

MAJRA

Hello, Fatima.

FATIMA

How's my grandfather?

MAJRA

Much better.

FATIMA

He looks the same to me. Maybe we should call a doctor.

MAJRA

No. He just needs rest. Now what's this good news of yours?

FATIMA

My school is having tryouts for cheerleader. I thought maybe...

MAJRA

Your grandfather would not approve.

FATIMA

(defiantly)

You only married him six months ago. I know what he'd approve of better than you.

MAJRA

Perhaps. I don't wish to argue.

Majra crosses to the bed and presses a damp cloth to the Ambassador's forehead. Fatima looks at him with concern.

FATIMA

He really looks awful. I think we should take him to the hospital.

MAJRA

I'm his wife, Fatima. Please trust me to do what is best for him.

Fatima gives her grandfather a helpless look, then EXITS. Off Majra, staring coldly at her unconscious husband.

EXT. EDITH WILSON ACADEMY - NIGHT

Night. No one around.

EXT. GUIDANCE COUNSELOR'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Through the glass window in the door, we see a FLASH LIGHT BEAM being waved around.

INT. GUIDANCE COUNSELOR'S OFFICE - NIGHT

CLOSE on a filing cabinet marked, "Student Profiles." A hand reaches into frame and pulls the drawer open.

REVEAL it's Stone as he pulls out a file.

CLOSE on the file "Fatima Falati". Stone turns to read it and accidentally knocks a pencil holder off the cabinet... but catches it, cat-like.

INT. SCHOOL - HALLWAY - NIGHT

A SECURITY MAN, 30s, passing by outside on his rounds hears the soft noise. Not your usual rent-a-cop. He pulls a TASER and heavy FLASHLIGHT and keys open the door --

INT. GUIDANCE COUNSELOR'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

-- and swings in, ready to attack!

No one is there. No files out. Cabinet shut.

The Security Man flashes the light around. Relaxes. As he retreats and shuts the door behind him --

(CONTINUED)

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TILT UP to find STONE hanging monkey-like from a ceiling pipe, GUN at the ready.

He drops and lands without a sound. Holsters his gun.

He is clearly not a teacher.

SMASH TO BLACK.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - DAY

From INSIDE a locker, we SEE Ursula OPEN the door and grab a tube of lip gloss.

ANGLE on Grace as she walks over to join Ursula, who is using a mirror affixed to the locker door.

GRACE
So I'm working at a soup kitchen
tomorrow night.

URSULA
(applying lip gloss)
Is this some court-appointed thing?

GRACE
I volunteered. Would you like to
go with me?

URSULA
(blurting out)
God, no!
(then)
I mean... I'm busy.

From inside the locker, we SEE Ursula shut the locker door.

ANGLE on Grace and Ursula as they round a corner.

GRACE
Ever since the bombing I've been
thinking about how meaningless my
life is. I need to do something
important, something that will make
a difference in people's lives.
(then)
Don't you ever feel that way?

URSULA
Well, now that you mention it...
(blurting out)
... God, no!!

GRACE
But wouldn't you like to do
something to help humanity?

(CONTINUED)

URSULA

For the love of Bono, we're teenagers. This is the last time in our lives when we're allowed to be totally selfish. I don't want to ruin my senior year with unnecessary caring.

GRACE

Have you always been this shallow? Or am I just noticing now?

URSULA

That'll teach you to evolve quicker than your friends.

Ursula and Grace cross by a POSTER that reads, "CHEERLEADING TRYOUTS TODAY!" As they exit into the gym, we...

INT. SCHOOL GYMNASIUM - DAY

Ursula and Grace enter as a GIRL finishes a cheerleading routine for a panel of teachers and coaches.

FEMALE COACH

Thank you, Judy. Next!

ANGLE on Maddie in the bleachers, reading a book. Grace and Ursula walk up to her.

GRACE

Hey, Mad. You're still studying?

MADDIE

I have to or they'll bounce me from the squad. And then I'll have to kill myself. Or join the drill team. Which is worse.

ANGLE on Fatima, dressed in a cheerleading outfit, as she crosses and stands in front of the judging panel.

URSULA

(re: Fatima)

What fresh hell is this?

MADDIE

That's Fatima. From our history class? She's trying out.

URSULA

To be what? Our mascot?

(CONTINUED)

GRACE
(sniffing air)
What is that new perfume? 'Bitch'
by Calvin Klein?

URSULA
You can't cheer with a unibrow.
It upsets the team.

ANGLE on Fatima as she begins her routine. Her arms aren't
straight. Her kicks aren't high. Disaster.

MADDIE
God, I can't look.

URSULA
Who choreographed this routine?
Stephen Hawking?

GRACE
Oh, no. I think she's going to end
with the splits!

MADDIE
(under her breath)
Don't do it, Fatima. Don't do it.

ANGLE on Fatima as she tries to do the splits. A look of
pain crosses her face as she falls backward.

URSULA
Let us pray.

STONE (O.S.)
Hello, ladies.

The girls turn to see Stone approaching.

MADDIE
Hey, Mr. Stone.

STONE
I was wondering if you three could
meet me after school tomorrow.

URSULA
What for?

STONE
I've got an extra credit project
I'd like to discuss with you.

GRACE

Uh... sure. We'll be there.

Stone nods politely, then crosses away. The three girls exchange a surprised look.

ANGLE on Fatima who lies in pain on the ground, surrounded by the coaching staff. Off her moans...

EXT. URSULA'S HOUSE - DRIVEWAY - DAY

Ursula pulls in and gets out of her Lexus to see CELESTE HOYT, 45, maternal, coming up the driveway.

CELESTE

Excuse me. You're Ursula, right?
I'm Celeste Hoyt. Brad's mother.

URSULA

Oh, hi. What's going on?

CELESTE

When Brad came home last night, he was a little... upset.

URSULA

About what?

CELESTE

Let me be frank. I know you took my son's virginity.

URSULA

I did not take his virginity. He handed it over. Twice. In fifteen minutes.

CELESTE

That kind of talk is inappropriate.

URSULA

No, 'inappropriate' is a guy running home to tell Mommy he got his cherry popped.

CELESTE

Brad also told me he no longer wishes to see you.

URSULA

(stunned)

Slow down, Mama Celeste. Brad sent you to break up with me?

(CONTINUED)

CELESTE

Last night was confusing for him.

URSULA

No, it wasn't. He was smiling the whole time.

CELESTE

Regardless, it's over. Good day.

URSULA

No! I'm a cheerleader. Brad is in the robotics club. He does not break up with me! I break up with him!

CELESTE

Goodbye, Ursula.

Celeste crosses away. Ursula yells after her:

URSULA

Hey! If he breathes one word of this at school, I will send my mother to your house to beat the crap out of him!

As Ursula's eyes flash with hurt and anger, we...

INT. EDITH WILSON ACADEMY - HALLWAY - DAY

Maddie sits on a bench, studying. Grace and Ursula walk up.

GRACE

Hey, Mad. Time to meet Mr. Stone.

MADDIE

Oh, right.

A frustrated Maddie closes her book and stands. The trio begins walking down the hall.

GRACE

We're so proud of you. You're really hitting the books.

MADDIE

I don't know why they're forcing me to learn this junk. I'm going to be a supermodel. Why do I need to know about chemistry? Someone already invented laxatives.

(CONTINUED)

GRACE

We know you're stressed. But remember, whatever happens, we'll always be your friends.

URSULA

Even if you're forced to... you know, surrender the pom-poms.

MADDIE

Guys. All I have to do is get a 'C' average. I'm not stupid.

Grace and Ursula exchange an uncomfortable look.

MADDIE (CONT'D)

Omigod. You think I'm stupid!

GRACE

Maddie, we've known you since Junior High and there are two things you are incapable of retaining: water and knowledge.

MADDIE

I know stuff. Lots of stuff. Important stuff.

URSULA

Do you know another word for stuff?

MADDIE

I can do lots of things you can't. Like that stray dog I took in? I nursed him back to health.

GRACE

If you hadn't backed over him in the first place...

MADDIE

Not the point, Grace!

As the three girls exit frame, we...

INT. SCHOOL - CLASSROOM - DAY

Stone is seated at the desk. Grace, Ursula and Maddie enter.

GRACE

Hey, Mr. Stone.

(CONTINUED)

STONE

Close the door and have a seat.

The girls comply. Stone comes around the desk and looks at the girls for a long beat. They shift uncomfortably.

URSULA

Um... does this project involve a staring contest?

STONE

I've been watching you girls since I came to this school. Would you like to know the reason?

MADDIE

As long as it's not creepy.

STONE

You three were at the mall the day that bomb exploded. You smelled the smoke. Witnessed the destruction.

(softly)

You saw Kippy Fisk get killed.

GRACE

(suspiciously)

Mr. Stone, why are we here?

STONE

Because you know what this country is up against. In a way most kids, most adults for that matter, will never know.

(beat)

Now what I'm about to tell you is strictly confidential. Can I trust you?

MADDIE

This isn't about school, is it?

STONE

No. This is about national security.

The girls exchange a very concerned look. Ursula rises.

URSULA

Okay... I think it's time for someone to take his meds. If you'll excuse me...

(CONTINUED)

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STONE
Sit. Back. Down.

She does without even thinking. Stone takes out his wallet
and brandishes an official-looking I.D.

STONE (CONT'D)
The truth is... I'm an undercover
operative with the Central
Intelligence Agency.
(sincerely)
And I need your help...

Off the girls, pinned by Stone's intense stare --

SMASH TO BLACK.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

INT. SCHOOL - CAFETERIA - DAY

Grace makes her way through a noisy lunchtime crowd, laptop in hand, to where Maddie and Ursula are seated at a table.

URSULA

How did it go?

GRACE

Easy peasy. I snapped a pic of Mr. Stone after class, then Googled him. This is what I came up with.

Grace opens her laptop. CLOSE ON PHOTO: Stone stands with an older man on a stage.

MADDIE

What is this?

GRACE

It's a conference on espionage in Rome. That's Mr. Stone standing beside the director of the CIA.

MADDIE

So he's for real?

GRACE

Yeah. And I think we have to help him. This is a chance to do something meaningful with our lives. We can make a difference in the fight against global terrorism.

MADDIE

Look, I want to help save America, I do. But I have so much homework.

GRACE

If we take down a major terror cell, I'm sure you'll get extra credit.

MADDIE

Ooh. That sounds good.

GRACE

What about you, Urs? Are you on board?

(CONTINUED)

URSULA

After what the suicide bomber did to us? Hell yeah. I will not rest until we've avenged our mall.

MADDIE

And Kippy.

URSULA

Huh? Oh, yeah. And Kippy.

GRACE

So... we're agreed? We're joining the CIA?

As the girls share an excited grin, we...

EXT. ANATOLIAN EMBASSY - DAY

CLOSE ON STONE in his car, aiming a 35mm CAMERA at the Anatolian Embassy down the block. It's hooked to a LAPTOP on the passenger seat and on it we see THERMAL IMAGING through the Embassy walls, including WARM BODIES moving around.

Stone hits a button and a computer program begins building a 3-D IMAGE of the EMBASSY INTERIOR, walls, doorways, etc. using what the camera is seeing. As Stone watches it work, we suddenly bump to --

A 35MM POV of someone watching Stone.

EXT. FARTHER DOWN STREET - DAY

Even farther away, a stern-looking BLACK MAN in his own car, holding a camera. He looks at Stone in disbelief.

As he resumes snapping photos, we...

INT. SCHOOL - CLASSROOM - DAY

CLOSE on FILM FOOTAGE of the Anatolian embassy.

STONE (O.C.)

This is the Anatolian embassy.

REVEAL Stone standing behind Grace, Ursula and Maddie. They are all watching a presentation on a computer screen.

STONE (CONT'D)

Their Ambassador is a man named Tag Falati. He recently married a woman thirty years his junior.

(CONTINUED)

URSULA
Go get it, Grandpa.

An IMAGE of Majra comes up on the screen.

STONE
His bride is Majra Assad. Her name
meant nothing to us before the
ambassador brought her here.

GRACE
It means something now?

STONE
Turns out Ms. Assad had a brother.
Someone we had heard of.

An IMAGE of Abdul comes up on the screen.

MADDIE
Omigod! That's the guy I saw in
the mall.

STONE
Abdul Assad was behind several
terror events overseas. But this
time, for reasons we're not sure
of, he blew himself up as well.

GRACE
How was his sister involved?

STONE
He left her the family business.
She's now in contact with several
terror cells here in America.

URSULA
How do you know all this?

STONE
We got an anonymous tip the day of
the bombing. From inside the
embassy. Someone saw a list. The
names and addresses of all the
terrorists here in America waiting
to be activated.

GRACE
Why can't the CIA just go into the
embassy and get the list?

STONE
Diplomatic immunity. We're not
allowed to go in. But you are.

MADDIE
You want us to break into the
embassy? That seems... hard.

STONE
Actually... you'll be invited in.

GRACE
By who?

STONE
The Ambassador has a granddaughter.
You know her. Fatima Falati.

URSULA
The girl who can't cheer?!

GRACE
Why would Fatima invite us to the
embassy?

STONE
Because you're about to become her
new best friends.

Stone grins. As the girls react, horrified, we...

INT. SCHOOL - CAFETERIA - DAY

ANGLE on Grace, Maddie and Ursula as they enter the noisy
lunchroom packed with students. They look around and spot...

... Fatima, who sits by herself at a lunch table.

URSULA
This bites. People are going to
see us talking to Fatima and our
cool rating is going to plummet.

GRACE
We're doing this for our country,
remember?

URSULA
I was prepared to risk my life.
Not my popularity.

ANGLE on Fatima, eating her lunch. The girls cross over.

(CONTINUED)

GRACE
Hey, Fatima! Can we sit with you?

FATIMA
Huh? Why?

The girls sit beside Fatima as she looks around.

MADDIE
We wanted to hang out with you.

FATIMA
(suspiciously)
C'mon. No one wants to hang out
with me.

URSULA
Well, we do. Because...
(struggling)
... tell her, Grace.

Grace gives Ursula an irritated look. Then:

GRACE
The truth is, Fatima... we're on a
mission...

Maddie and Ursula look at Grace, worried.

GRACE (CONT'D)
... to reach out to people who
don't fit in.

MADDIE
Obviously, you came to mind!

URSULA
And you could use some more
friends, right?

FATIMA
I don't have any, so... yeah.

GRACE
Wonderful! Now the quickest way to
become popular is for you to throw
the best and biggest party this
school has ever seen. And don't
worry. We're going to help you.

Fatima smiles, excitedly. ANGLE on Stone at the cafeteria
door, watching intently.

INT. EMBASSY - UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - DAY

Majra is exiting a DOOR with a thumbprint security scanner on it when Fatima comes marching up.

FATIMA
Majra, I'm having a party.

MAJRA
Is that a request... or an order?

FATIMA
Please don't be that way. It would just be about fifty kids, this Saturday night.

MAJRA
I don't think so.

FATIMA
Why not?

MAJRA
Because I know what American teenagers are like. Their parties always turn decadent.

FATIMA
No! It'll just be fun...
(suddenly sniffs)
What's that smell?

MAJRA
(stiffening)
I don't smell anything.

FATIMA
It's like sulphur. Do you have chemicals in the safe room? Baba would be very unhappy...

Fatima steps toward the safe room but Majra blocks her.

MAJRA
(wheels turning)
Perhaps I'm being too strict. Go on. Have your party. I think your 'Baba' would like to see you happy.

FATIMA
Really?! Thank you, Majra!

(CONTINUED)

CHEERLEADER DEATH SQUAD: "PILOT" NETWORK DRAFT 2/12/15 29.
CONTINUED:

She runs off. Majra's "smile" sours. She presses her thumb to the door scanner, heading back into --

INT. EMBASSY - SAFE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

-- a dark room filled with bomb-making equipment. Majra steps to a man whose back is to us.

MAJRA

We need to be careful. The
'granddaughter's' nose is getting
too long for her face.

The man turns -- it's her brother, ABDUL, the "dead suicide bomber" from the teaser, very much alive after all.

ABDUL

Then perhaps we should cut it off.

Off their wicked smiles --

END OF ACT THREE

(CONTINUED)

ACT FOUR

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

Ursula watches as Grace puts books in her locker.

URSULA

So when's our next debriefing?

GRACE

Mr. Stone wants to meet today after school. So we'll have to blow off getting our nails done.

URSULA

Errr. How many sacrifices for my country do I have to make?

Maddie suddenly storms up to the pair.

MADDIE

Look at this.

GRACE

What is it?

MADDIE

My algebra final. I got a 'B-'.

GRACE

Well, that's good. For you.

MADDIE

But I studied really hard. I should've gotten an 'A'.

(tearing up)

Maybe you guys are right. Maybe I really am stupid and I'm not smart enough to know it.

GRACE

Honey, it's one test. You can't freak out over one test.

(looking to Ursula)

Tell her, Urs.

Grace suddenly notices Ursula is staring intently at something O.S. Grace and Maddie look over to see --

-- Brad making out with a gorgeous redhead.

GRACE (CONT'D)

Omigod.

(CONTINUED)

MADDIE

Since when is Brad with Jenny Yost?

Ursula, clearly devastated, says nothing.

GRACE

(gently)

Come on, Ursula. We have to meet
Mr. Stone.

Grace puts her arm around the shaken Ursula. As the three girls walk away, we...

INT. SCHOOL - CLASSROOM - DAY

We're ON FOOTAGE of a 3-D LAYOUT of the Anatolian Embassy.
As the image of the EMBASSY FOYER slowly rotates:

STONE (V.O.)

... after you get inside the
embassy, you'll have to take out
all the security cameras.

REVEAL Stone with laser pointer, beside the girls, who sit,
watching.

STONE

Once that's done, you'll need to
get upstairs to the safe room.
That's where the list is.

CLOSE on Grace, Ursula and Maddie. They are all unusually
subdued and emotional.

STONE (CONT'D)

Trick is... you won't be able to
take the stairs. The guards'
office is right there.

The 3-D IMAGE ROTATES to indicate moving past the GUARDS'
OFFICE up to the SECOND FLOOR.

STONE (CONT'D)

So we'll have to bypass that. But
the hard part will be getting
inside the safe room.

Ursula begins crying. Grace and Maddie notice this. Stone
continues on, oblivious to the emotional scene behind.

(CONTINUED)

STONE (CONT'D)

They have a monitor that only
accepts fingerprints from the
embassy staffers...

GRACE

Uh, Mr. Stone? Ursula needs a
moment.

(to Ursula)

Do you want to go to the ladies
room? I can go with you.

STONE

(annoyed)

Whoa! We're in the middle of a
briefing. No one's going anywhere.

GRACE

But she's upset.

STONE

Why?

URSULA

(sobbing)

Brad's dating Jenny Yost!

Stone stares at Ursula, utterly stunned.

STONE

What?

GRACE

(explaining)

He's Ursula's boyfriend. He broke
up with her and started dating
Jenny the next day.

STONE

We're trying to take down a
terrorist cell.

(to Ursula)

Get over it!

Maddie gets up and stamps her foot on the floor.

MADDIE

Why do you have to be so mean?

Stone stares at the girls in utter disbelief and confusion.

STONE

Are you yelling at me?!

(CONTINUED)

GRACE

We are all going through stuff
right now. And shouting 'get over
it' is not helpful!

URSULA

(through tears)
Yeah!

Stone looks at emotional teenage girls in front of him. He suddenly realizes he'll need to try another tack.

STONE

(gently)
I know I'm asking you to grow up
very quickly. It's hard for girls
your age to put aside their normal
teenage problems and focus on
something so much bigger. But you
have to remember there are people
out there who want to destroy our
entire way of life.

Grace, Ursula and Maddie's expression softens as Stone talks.

STONE (CONT'D)

If we can stop them now... then
your daughters will be able to live
in a world that's safe and sane.
And they won't have to grow up so
quickly. You understand?

Grace, Ursula and Maddie exchange a meaningful look, then:

URSULA

(wiping away tears)
Well, what are you waiting for, Mr.
Stone? Let's get back to work.

As Stone smiles at the girls' determination, we...

INT. OFFICE - DAY

A PHOTO of Stone hits a desk.

REVEAL WEXLER, 50, no-nonsense, looking at the photo.
Standing beside him is JENKINS, 35.

WEXLER

What's this?

(CONTINUED)

JENKINS

Andrew Stone has been showing up at
the Anatolian Embassy.

WEXLER

I don't suppose you can tell me
what he's up to.

JENKINS

He's been out there every night for
two weeks. Looks like he's doing
some major surveillance.

(then)

What should we do?

WEXLER

Stop him. Before he does some real
damage.

Jenkins nods and exits. As Wexler continues to examine the
photo we TILT DOWN to REVEAL the placard on his desk reading,
'TOM WEXLER, DIRECTOR OF THE CIA'. And we...

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT FOUR

ACT FIVE

EXT. ANATOLIAN EMBASSY - STREET - NIGHT

ANGLE ON the Anatolian embassy... Then PAN TO a VAN halfway down the block. Stone stands beside it, on his cell.

STONE

(into phone)

Ladies, where are you? It's
eighteen hundred hours. I still
have to wire you for sound and...

(looking O.S.)

Oh, wait. I see you.

IN SLO-MO we REVEAL GRACE, MADDIE, and URSULA strutting down the sidewalk. They are all dressed to the nines, and Maddie is pulling a small suitcase. END SLO-MO as they reach Stone.

GRACE

Sorry, we're late. Maddie forgot
her Spanx.

MADDIE

I didn't want to compromise the
mission.

Off Stone's look: *will he ever get used to this?*

INT. ANATOLIAN EMBASSY - SAFE ROOM - NIGHT

CLOSE on a PHOTO of New York's GEORGE WASHINGTON BRIDGE.
PULL BACK to REVEAL Majra holding it. Abdul next to her.

MAJRA

This is our next target? Who will
plant the explosives?

ABDUL

I'm still looking at our list of
friends, trying to decide who
should have the honor.

MAJRA

I have an idea: my stepdaughter.

ABDUL

Fatima would never agree to that.

MAJRA

Not all suicide bombers need to
give their consent.

(CONTINUED)

As they share a smile, the DOORBELL rings downstairs --

INT. ANATOLIAN EMBASSY - GRAND FOYER - MOMENTS LATER

A GUARD opens the door to REVEAL Grace, Ursula and Maddie.

MADDIE

Hi. We're here for the party?

Fatima, in a bathrobe, hair in curlers, rushes in.

FATIMA

Hey, guys. You're just in time to help me get ready! Come on in!

As they follow her deeper, Grace inconspicuously speaks into her microphoned bracelet.

GRACE

(into bracelet)
Mr. Stone, we're in.

We BEGIN to INTERCUT between scenes:

INT. VAN - INTERCUT

Stone is changing his shirt, speaking into a mic in his van full of surveillance equipment.

STONE

Then get the party started, Ursula.

Ursula lets Grace and Maddie follow Fatima out of the room.

CLOSE on Ursula's hand as she reaches around and pulls the LARGE ZIPPER on her dress down her back. She then crosses back to the GUARD who let them in.

URSULA

Hey, could you give me a hand?

She turns and seductively presents the back of her unzipped dress. A grin spreads across the guard's face.

URSULA (CONT'D)

Just make sure you grab it tight.
It gets stuck.

CLOSE on the guard's hand as he grabs the large zipper, his THUMB pressing hard as he pulls it up.

(CONTINUED)

GUARD
(seductively)
Anything else I can do for you?

URSULA
Oh God, no.

The Guard reacts, *little bitch*. The DOORBELL RINGS AGAIN. He crosses and opens the door to REVEAL Stone, dressed as a delivery man, holding three bouquets of BALLOONS.

STONE
Got your balloons here.

GUARD
We didn't order those.

URSULA
I did. It's not a party without balloons, right? Here, help me with these...

She grabs a bouquet and shoves them into the guard's hands. As he wrestles with them, distracted, Ursula turns her back to Stone, who quickly scans the guard's THUMBPRINT on her zipper with a HAND-HELD DEVICE.

In FATIMA'S BEDROOM, the thumbprint appears on Maddie's cellphone. She turns and nods silently to --

Grace, who's applying mascara to Fatima whose hair is out of curlers, seating in front of a mirror.

FATIMA
Do I really need this much make-up?

MADDIE
Don't take it personally. I'm about to add another layer myself.

Maddie grabs the rolling suitcase and heads out with it.

In the NEARBY BATHROOM, Maddie enters. She now zippers open a different part of the rolling bag and from it, pulls out a SMALL 3-D printer and connects it with a cable to her cellphone showing the Guard's thumbprint. As she hits a button and the 3-D printer begins working --

BACK in the bedroom, Fatima emerges from the bathroom in her party dress looking downright radiant.

FATIMA
So... what do you think?

GRACE
Fatima, you're beautiful.

FATIMA
I sort of am, huh?

Fatima starts to cry. Grace quickly grabs a tissue.

GRACE
What's the matter?

FATIMA
I'm just so happy to finally have
friends who really care about me.

Fatima suddenly HUGS Grace, who reacts guiltily.

IN THE VAN, Stone climbs back in his van, keys his mic.

STONE
Maddie, how are we doing?

IN THE BATHROOM, Maddie watches the 3-D printer.

MADDIE
Almost there.

REVEAL the printer making something that looks like a thumb.

IN THE FOYER, the guard opens the door and TWO DOZEN
TEENAGERS ENTER. Grace and Fatima enter to join Ursula.

GRACE
Hey, guys. Fatima's going to take
everyone into the ballroom. While
I help Ursula with the balloons.

FATIMA
Right this way, everybody!

But as they follow, Ursula sees Brad and Jenny among the
group. Emotional, she crosses over to them.

URSULA
Brad, can I speak to you a second?

Brad, indicates for Jenny to go without him. She does.
ANGLE on Grace witnessing this.

STONE
What are you doing, Ursula? We're
on a tight schedule.

Ursula takes out her ear wig and leans in toward Brad.

BRAD

So what's going on, Urs?

URSULA

I know you don't want to be with me. That's fine. I just want to understand... why her? Why not me?

BRAD

You're just... too much for me.
(then)
I'm sorry, but Jenny's waiting.

Brad goes, leaving a stunned Ursula. Grace crosses over.

GRACE

Are you okay? We've got to go.

URSULA

(putting in ear wig)
So where's Maddie? We can't do this without her.

MADDIE

(runs in)
I'm here! I'm here!

Grace hands Ursula and Maddie each a bouquet of balloons. On her signal, they all release the balloons into the air.

In the SECURITY ROOM, a HULKING GUARD is reading a newspaper. He doesn't notice the security cameras behind him as the balloons float up, obscuring the view.

ANGLE on the girls as they cross to below the second floor balcony. Maddie hands Ursula her purse then laces her hands with Grace's. Ursula puts the purse around her neck, then steps onto their outstretched hands. Grace whispers --

GRACE

One... two... three!

They execute a HOIST-AND-FLIP CHEERLEADING MANEUVER. Ursula soars up to the second floor railing!

Majra is walking past the GUARD ROOM. She glances inside and sees the obscured cameras.

MAJRA

What on earth...?

(CONTINUED)

The HULKING GUARD looks at the cameras and reacts, stunned.

We're BACK IN THE FOYER as Grace now launches Maddie upwards!
Maddie grabs the railing and flips over, disappearing
upstairs with Ursula just as --

Majra and the guards descend into the Foyer.

MAJRA (CONT'D)
(re: balloons)
What are those doing up there?

GRACE
They're balloons. Do they need a
reason?

The doorbell RINGS AGAIN. Majra looks to the guards.

MAJRA
I'll get the door. Get those down!

Majra goes to the door and opens it. MORE TEENS pour in.

GRACE
Follow me, guys. Party's this way.

Grace leads the new guests toward the ballroom as the guards
pull down the balloons. ON MAJRA as she starts to sense
something is wrong.

IN THE VAN, Stone leans into his mic --

STONE
What's going on, Ursula?

IN THE UPSTAIRS HALLWAY, Ursula and Maddie hurry along.

URSULA
Just getting to the safe room.
Maddie, gimme the finger.

Maddie reacts -- huh? -- then, realizing, reaches in her bra
and pulls out the PLASTIC THUMBSKIN the 3-D printer created.

STONE
Let me know when you're in...

IN THE VAN, the side door is suddenly ripped open, revealing
JENKINS from the CIA.

JENKINS
Stone, whatever you're doing...
it's gotta stop now.

STONE
Jenkins, get the hell outta here.

JENKINS
The CIA made it very clear. You
are not allowed here. This is why
you got fired.

IN THE HALLWAY, Ursula reacts to the voices, looks at Maddie.

URSULA
Did you hear that?

MADDIE
Would you help me get this stupid
thumb on!

IN THE BALLROOM, Grace reacts, stunned.

GRACE
Mr. Stone, did someone just say you
got fired from the CIA?

IN THE VAN, Stone looks at the mic. He knows he's screwed.

STONE
We need to talk about this later.

GRACE
No, we'll talk about it now. I'm
coming out...

STONE
Grace, I order you to stay in
there!

But she ignores him and STORMS FOR THE EXIT!

IN THE VAN, Jenkins climbs in with a smirk.

JENKINS
Sounds like whoever you got in
there thinks like I do. You're
done here, Stone...

He grabs Stone by the arm -- and Stone's instincts take over.
He seizes Jenkins' tie and -- whaaam! -- slams him face-first
onto the console, knocking him out cold! Stone grabs the
unconscious CIA and drags him out of the van --

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

Stone looks around and spies some BUSHES NEARBY, then hauls Jenkins over and tosses him behind them.

STONE
Sorry, Jenkins...

Stone climbs back into the Van --

INT. VAN - CONTINUOUS

-- and starts to close the door when it's ripped open again by a very irate Grace who climbs in.

GRACE
Mr. Stone!

STONE
Grace, look...

GRACE
Do you work for the CIA?

STONE
It's... complicated.

GRACE
No, it's simple. Yes or no?

STONE
I did. Up until two weeks ago,
when the mall was bombed.

Grace stares at him, stunned. Stone becomes emotional.

STONE (CONT'D)
I knew someone in that embassy was
responsible. I told the agency I
was going to bypass protocol and
break in. They knew I was losing
it, so... they fired me.

GRACE
We thought we were doing something
important! Something that
mattered. Why would you lie to us?

STONE
(beat)
Kippy was my daughter.

(CONTINUED)

Grace stares at him in shock. Stone looks back at her, not knowing what to say. Just then --

IN THE HALLWAY, Maddie finally gets the slippery fake thumb on and presses it to the scanner -- ding!

URSULA
Hey, we're in!

As Ursula and Maddie enter the safe room...

IN THE VAN, Grace looks at Mr. Stone.

GRACE
Mr. Stone, I'm so sorry. I don't know what to say...

Before Stone can respond, MADDIE SCREAMS over their earwigs. Stone spins back to the mic --

STONE
Maddie, what's going on? Did you get into the safe room?

In the SAFE ROOM, Maddie stares at something O.S. with fear.

MADDIE
Uh... yeah.

STONE
So what's going on?

We REVEAL Abdul, who clutches a petrified Ursula by the neck. As he holds a LARGE KNIFE to her throat, we...

SMASH TO BLACK.

END OF ACT FIVE

ACT SIX

FADE IN:

INT. VAN / SAFE ROOM - INTERCUT

Abdul, knife to Ursula's throat, stares at a petrified Maddie.

ABDUL

Who are you?! What are you doing in here?!

MADDIE

We're.... friends of Fatima's. We were looking for the ladies room.

ABDUL

You can't just walk in that door. Who are you working for?

STONE

(softly, into mic)
Maddie, keep lying...

MADDIE

Honest, we're students. My ID's in my purse downstairs. It's a cool photo. I think you'll flip for it.

She glances pointedly at Ursula, who gets her meaning.

MADDIE (CONT'D)

I'll just go get it...

ABDUL

No! Don't move!!

Abdul swings the knife toward Maddie as she steps toward the door... giving Ursula the chance to drive him backwards into the wall -- WHAAAM! -- making him drop the knife, then grabs his and FLIPS HIM onto the ground! Abdul reaches for the knife and she KICKS HIM... *Over and over and over...*

URSULA

What's the matter? Am I 'too much' for you too? Am I?

MADDIE

Ursula! Enough! He's out cold!

IN THE VAN, Stone and Grace can only hear the commotion.

(CONTINUED)

GRACE

Ursula, what's going on? Are you okay?

Ursula straightens up with a satisfied smile.

URSULA

Much better now. Thank you.

MADDIE

Mr. Stone, you're not going to believe who we found here...

INT. ANATOLIAN EMBASSY - BALLROOM - INTERCUT

Downstairs, the party is bumping. Girls twerk on the dance floor. Kids hit joints and snuck-in bottles of booze. Couples of all genders make out. Everyone having fun...

...except FATIMA who moves from group to group, trying to join in but being ignored by everyone. After a moment, she gives up in dejection and GOES RUNNING OUT of the ballroom!

IN THE VAN, Stone reacts to what Maddie just told him.

STONE

Abdul Assad is alive?!

MADDIE

And we just kicked his ass.

STONE

Okay. Change of plans. We have to get him out of the embassy.

URSULA

What about the list with the names?

STONE

Trust me. Guy as smart as Abdul, the names are in his head. But the CIA can get them out.

GRACE

Except you don't work for them anymore, remember?

STONE

Believe me, they'll be happy to get him once I figure out this extraction...

As Stone consults his 3-D MAP OF THE EMBASSY --

INT. ANATOLIAN EMBASSY - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Fatima enters the darkened room to find her grandfather lying in his bed. With tears in her eyes, she approaches.

FATIMA

Baba, I don't know if you can hear me, but... I need to talk to someone. No one downstairs will listen. I thought I'd have a bunch of new friends but I don't... And you were always there... Oh Baba, I wish you'd come back to me...

She takes his hand... and realizes it's clenched around something. Fatima pries his fingers apart to find a CRUMPLED PIECE OF PAPER. Unfolds it to see his scrawled message...

ON THE NOTE: *"She's poisoning me."*

Fatima looks up at her grandfather in horror... then spies a BEDSIDE DRAWER and opens it to find --

A row of sinister-looking SYRINGES and VIALS OF LIQUID.

As Fatima's horror curdles into rage: *Majra.*

INT. VAN/SAFE ROOM - INTERCUT

Ursula looks at Abdul, keys her mic.

URSULA

Mr. Stone, do you have an idea yet?

IN THE VAN, Grace watches Stone working.

GRACE

Give him a minute to think...

IN THE SAFE ROOM, Maddie raises her hand. Ursula sighs.

URSULA

Just speak, moron.

MADDIE

Mr. Stone, could you start a fire downstairs? 'Cause then people would run for the doors and we could carry this guy out in the chaos.

(CONTINUED)

STONE

I'll do you one better. I got some grenades in the van. Get ready to move that sonofabitch the second you hear the explosion. And Maddie...

MADDIE

Yes?

STONE

You are one smart girl. Well done.

Maddie smiles proudly.

IN THE VAN, Stone pulls a GRENADE from a drawer.

STONE (CONT'D)

Grace, the ballroom is in the west wing of the embassy...

GRACE

... so I'll chuck the grenade at the east wing.

Grace grabs the grenade out of his hand and exits the van. Stone watches her go, completely impressed.

IN THE FOYER, Majra crosses to the guard by the ballroom.

MAJRA

The music is too loud. Tell Fatima to turn it down.

GUARD

Fatima's not in there. She went up to the Ambassador's room.

A concerned look crosses Majra's face.

EXT. ANATOLIAN EMBASSY - NIGHT

HIP MUSIC PLAYS as Grace reenters the Embassy gates, strutting in SLO-MO as she pops the pin out of the GRENADE and flings it toward either side of the Embassy!

As she runs inside the grenade EXPLODES -- KA-BOOOOOM!!

INT. ANATOLIAN EMBASSY - NIGHT

In the BALLROOM teenagers react in fear to the explosion.

(CONTINUED)

IN THE FOYER, Majra and the guard are knocked down. Grace comes running through the front door, towards the ballroom --

IN THE SAFE ROOM, Ursula and Maddie grab Abdul's arms and begin to drag him out.

IN THE BALLROOM, FOYER, Grace rips open the doors and yells --

GRACE
Fire! Everybody out!

IN THE FOYER, guards run downstairs but are overwhelmed as DOZENS OF TEENAGERS pour out of the ballroom in an exodus of mass confusion! One of the guards is knocked back into the wall. He slumps to the floor, unconscious.

INT. VAN - NIGHT

Stone is on his cellphone.

STONE
911? There's been an explosion at the Anatolian embassy. Send every cop you got. Now!

Stone looks out at the Embassy where FLAMES rise from the side of the building. He looks worried... and opens the door and JUMPS OUT OF THE VAN!

INT. ANATOLIAN EMBASSY - NIGHT

IN THE SAFE ROOM - As flames spread inside, we REVEAL tubs of chemicals on a shelf.

IN THE FOYER - Majra rises, dazed, amid the chaos... and sees Ursula and Maddie dragging Abdul down the stairs. *What the hell?!* She tries to cross to them, but gets knocked down by fleeing kids, landing next to the KNOCKED-OUT GUARD... and spies the GUN in the Guard's holster.

EXT. EMBASSY - FRONT DOOR - CONTINUOUS

Grace emerges with the fleeing kids. She yells to them:

GRACE
Go! Get as far away as you can!

Ursula and Maddie appear behind her with Abdul. Grace rushes to join them, just as STONES RUNS UP AS WELL.

MADDIE
Mr. Stone, we did it!

(CONTINUED)

STONE

Not 'til he's in the van. C'mon!

Together, they drag Abdul out the Embassy gates until:

MAJRA (O.S.)

Let him go!

They spin to find Majra behind them in the dark, GUN AIMED.

MAJRA (CONT'D)

Now! Or I will shoot you.

Stone steps in front of the girls.

STONE

Your brother is coming with us.

MAJRA

You don't think I'll kill you?! I have diplomatic immunity, remember?

FATIMA (O.S.)

Not anymore.

Majra turns to see Fatima behind her.

FATIMA (CONT'D)

I just called the Prime Minister in Anatolia and told him what you've been doing to my grandfather. He's calling the State Department to have your immunity revoked!

Majra spins the gun on Fatima...

MAJRA

You little bitch.

Stone lunges to grab Majra but just then --

INT. SAFE ROOM - NIGHT

The flames reach the tubs of chemicals and *WHOOOOOSH!*

EXT. ANATOLIAN EMBASSY - STREET - CONTINUOUS

The top floor of the embassy EXPLODES! Stone, Majra, the girls, Fatima, all of them are knocked to the ground. Fiery debris rains down. Stone gets up and spins to grab Majra -- but SHE'S GONE. He looks at the girls who are brushing themselves off.

(CONTINUED)

STONE
Everyone okay?

URSULA
I broke a nail but other than
that...

SIRENS approach. Stone throws Abdul over his shoulder.

STONE
We gotta go before the cops arrive!

They all start following Stone to the van, until Grace looks back and sees Fatima staring at her, hurt and confused.

GRACE
I'll be right back.
(runs to Fatima)
Are you alright?

FATIMA
Yeah. What happened here tonight?

GRACE
The CIA knew someone in your
embassy was involved with the mall
bombing. They asked us to help
find out what was going on.

FATIMA
So... you never really wanted to be
my friend. That was just an excuse
to get inside my home.

GRACE
Fatima, listen to me...

STONE
Grace! We gotta go!

Grace looks back at Fatima... but the hurt girl just turns and WALKS AWAY. Grace sighs and runs back to the Van and joins the others inside... As Stone punches the gas and the Van goes screeching away, leaving the chaos of the burning embassy behind, we...

FADE OUT.

A CHYRON appears over black: TWO DAYS LATER.

INT. CIA - DIRECTOR WEXLER'S OFFICE - DAY

Wexler addresses the girls. Stone stands beside him.

(CONTINUED)

STONE

... Ambassador Falati suspected his brother-in-law Abdul was involved with the bombing and made a brief call to one of our tip lines. Of course it was a shock to us that Abdul had faked his own death. And we never would've found him if it wasn't for Mr. Stone... and you girls.

The girls exchange a proud look.

GRACE

Is Abdul helping you find the other terrorists?

DIRECTOR WEXLER

Oh, he's being very cooperative.

MADDIE

What about his sister?

DIRECTOR WEXLER

Majra is in the wind. For now.

URSULA

So does Mr. Stone get his job back?

DIRECTOR WEXLER

I was very impressed with what he was able to accomplish working off the grid. And it gave me an idea.

STONE

Director Wexler has asked me to keep working 'unofficially' on missions that need 'special' attention. I told him I would. Under one condition.

MADDIE

What was that?

STONE

That you three ladies continue to work with me.

MADDIE

Are you serious?

STONE

I'd say we make a good team.

(CONTINUED)

URSULA

No. We make a fantastic team.

STONE

So... what do you say?

Ursula and Maddie look to Grace. They nod, excitedly.

GRACE

We'll do it, Mr. Stone. Under one condition...

EXT. WASHINGTON MONUMENT - DAY

Stone shakes hands with Fatima.

STONE

Welcome aboard, Fatima.

FATIMA

I can't believe this.

STONE

The girls have faith in you. Which means I do, too.

Fatima turns to look at Grace, Ursula and Maddie, who are standing next to her. They all exchange a smile. Then...

FATIMA

Mr. Stone, I was so sorry to hear about your daughter. I can't imagine what you've been through.

URSULA

Goes for all of us.

Stone is touched, doesn't know what to say so he just says --

STONE

Working with the four of you... I think it's going to help.

(then)

Now let's get going.

Stone starts walking. The girls follow him.

GRACE

First we have an important decision to make: what's our name going to be?

STONE

Our name?

(CONTINUED)

URSULA
You know, for the team. I was
thinking 'Spy Girls.'

STONE
You don't need a name.

MADDIE
What about 'Covert Divas?'

FATIMA
I like that.

STONE
No!

GRACE
Come on, Mr. Stone...

STONE
You don't need a name!

As Stone and the girls exit frame, SMASH CUT...

ALL BLACK WITH WHITE LETTERING: CHEERLEADER DEATH SQUAD.

EXT. CAFE - NIGHT

ON a SWARTHY MAN at a table, talking to SOMEONE.

SWARTHY MAN
... You pay me fifty thousand
dollars. All I need is the name of
the man you wanted killed.

CAMERA COMES AROUND to reveal MAJRA across from him.

MAJRA
His name is Andrew Jackson Stone.

As her face fills with hatred, we...

SMASH TO BLACK.

END OF EPISODE