

NANCY - Scene 1

EXT. PUBLIC PARK - DAY

Leo sits on a park bench watching, NANCY, a thirty-something stunning woman, approach.

START

LEO

I swear, you look more beautiful every time I see you.

NANCY

Can it. This better be 'end of days' important, Leo. You know better than to call me at work.

LEO

That was a legit pizza phone, you got nothing to worry about.

Nancy's face conveys that she's not in the mood. Leo adjusts. Grows somber.

LEO (CONT'D)

I assume you heard about Melinda and Allie.

NANCY

You posted an image of their bodies on the internet.

LEO

Which is exactly what they would have wanted.

A beat.

NANCY

You're probably right... Once again, I'm the minority voice. Why am I here?

LEO

Because I'm about to find out why they died. I know where this virus came from.

NANCY

Oh, you've got to be kidding me. Leo, I work for the NSA. Do you have any idea how many resources we've devoted to finding the cause of this?

LEO

You're looking in the wrong places.

NANCY

But you cracked it single-handed.

LEO

Look, all I need is a phone record -
- maybe the transcript of a call.

NANCY

Oh, is that all? So I just need to
abuse my NSA access and commit a
Federal crime. Perfect.

He pulls out a piece of paper and offers it to her.

LEO

This is his name and the time the
call was made.

Nancy looks at the paper, but doesn't take it.

NANCY

Why should I risk everything I have
for this? It's not going to bring
them back. Won't save any lives.

Leo locks onto her, a piercing stare.

LEO

No. It won't... But our friends
died searching for the truth. And
you're a few keystrokes away from
finding it. Are you really going to
deny them that?

A beat as she considers this.

NANCY

Give me the info. I'll see what I
can do.



END

He holds out the paper for her again... and she takes it.

NANCY - Scene 2

EXT. PUBLIC PARK - DAY

Leo sits on a park bench, sifting through a folder of
documents. Nancy at his side.

START



LEO

This doesn't make any sense.

NANCY

I'm sorry that the conspiracies in
your head don't align with reality.

(MORE)

NANCY (CONT'D)

You asked for Henry Burns' phone records, there they are.

LEO

Nothing with Dr. Carver?

NANCY

Not in the past six weeks. Not to his office, cell, or home.

LEO

But why would Dr. Burns call a burner phone?

NANCY

He didn't. That "Anonymous" you see instead of a number doesn't mean burner. We can pull the digits off a disposable, no problem. The phone your Patient Zero called was a *protected line*.

LEO

Those are for like top level brass, right? Like *situation room* people.

NANCY

Almost no one has them. I was lucky to lock down its location at the time of the call. I am toast if I get caught for this.

LEO

One of Carver's colleagues?

NANCY

Who knows. But you're on your own now. I'm not pulling travel records for every government official just to see if any of them were in Nantucket two weeks ago.

LEO

What the heck is in Nantucket?

NANCY

I'm sure you'll figure it out.

She rises and starts to walk away.

LEO

Hey. Thanks for this.

NANCY

I didn't do it for you. I did it for Mel and Allie. Good luck, Leo.

← END