

ELEANOR IS.

"Day One"

Written by
Michael Patrick Sullivan

Noah Jones
Gersh
310.205.5836
NJones@gersh.com

Sheree Guitar
Sheree Guitar Entertainment
310.286.1900
sheree@shereeguitarent.com

EXT. OLD CANNERY ROAD, ELEANOR ISLAND - DAY

Morning sun over a street full of Colonial Revivals. Nice front yards, but packed close. Handmade lawn signs read "HELL NO, WE WON'T GO" and "NOT FOR GODDAMN SALE"

Not a sound except for a rhythmic metal clang on asphalt and muffled earphones blasting The Pixies' "Here Comes Your Man."

Nothing on the road except a jogging ELLIE HINKS-REISNER (36), her severe pony tail swinging with each step. Her US Army sweatshirt's seen better days, as have her legs - which are now carbon steel running blades.

She runs up on a house with a U-Haul attached to a packed pick-up truck. She finds REED (40, Patriots jersey and beard) putting his WIFE and TEN-YEAR-OLD in the truck. She slows to a walk.

SUPER: ELEANOR ISLAND, MAINE

REED

Today's the day.

ELLIE

Today is the day.

REED

It might go our way.

Ellie stops for a breather.

ELLIE

(no, it's not)

It might.

REED

Ellie, I just-- I'm sorry, I can't--

ELLIE

It's a big ask. Not everyone--
Don't worry about it. We'll keep a
porch light on for you. Yours, in
fact.

Smiles and jogs off.

ELLIE

Good luck.

REED

Keep the luck. Gonna need it.

Ellie runs on. Focused.

EXT. THE BUG PARLOR - DAY

A narrow brick of a building. One neon beer sign nearly fills the window. A "closed" placard finishes the job, but doesn't stop Ellie from jogging up and pushing into...

INT. THE BUG PARLOR - DAY

Dive bar. One big table at the front. The bar along one wall, photos of lobster boats and their crews on the other. Flatscreen TV's wherever one can fit - total of three.

ELLIE

Crispy?

CRISPUS "CRISPY" JACKSON (50) heaves a toolbox out from the back room, covered in sweat and drywall dust.

ELLIE

How does a man work up a sweat like that in the freezer?

CRISPY

We need more food to last than I got space for, so I expanded into the back office. Had to do it before shit thawed.

ELLIE

Guess that answers my next question.

CRISPY

Am I ready?

She nods.

CRISPY

Are you?

Glances up at one of the flatscreens.

ELLIE

It's about time for it.

CRISPY

We know what they're going to say.

ELLIE

But they haven't said it yet.

Crispy reaches behind the bar and grabs a remote. Turns on the TV to MRNC - Maine Regional News Channel.

REPORTER (TV)

--here outside the Supreme Court where, at 10AM, we expect a ruling in the Eleanor Island case, in which the State of Maine seeks to exercise eminent domain in order to develop the island as a resort in an effort to boost the local economy.

Ellie pulls out her cell and speed dials.

INT. HINKS-REISNER HOUSE MASTER BEDROOM - DAY

TV on MRNC. Ben (40, so clean-cut he makes his pajamas look professional, Ellie's husband) changes into a suit laid out on the four-poster. TV on MRNC. Phone RINGS. He answers.

REPORTER (TV)

We expected a showing by island resident and legal counsel Ben Reisner, but he doesn't appear to be present.

BEN

Ellie?

ELLIE

Reporter says you don't appear to be present. She's a sharp one.

INTERCUT:

INT. THE BUG PARLOR - DAY

Ellie mutes the TV.

BEN

Yeah, I got it on too.

ELLIE

You were supposed to be here. At the Bug Parlor. With me.

BEN

Took too long to get Hannah to go.

ELLIE

What'd you tell her?

Ben looks out the window and watches daughter HANNAH (17, Uggs, hoodie and a 'tude) getting into - yes - a pick up.

BEN

Sent her over the bridge to pick up
my suit.

ELLIE

Which suit?

BEN

The one I'm putting I'm on. She'll
argue with whoever's unfortunate
enough to be at the counter to find
the suit, by which time--

--Truck STARTS outside and she SQUEALS WHEELS pulling out.

BEN

This is going to leave you without
a car.

ELLIE

The island's not even five square
miles - what do I need--

BEN

--Yeah, I know. I'm just going to
be worried about you.

ELLIE

I'm going to be worried about both
of you.

BEN

I got us. You get you. Maybe I can
swing by before--

ELLIE

--Too late.

Ellie turns to find ISLAND RESIDENTS (primarily LOBSTERMEN
and their families) filing into the bar. They take up bar
stools and chairs, but not their eyes off the TV.

ELLIE

I love you. I'll call you back.

She ends the call as GARY MEEKS (49), clomps in in his almost-
a-Duck-Dynasty-beard and "*bitchkickers*."

GARY

(to Ellie)

Where's your half-dick?

ELLIE

You know I can kick your ass,
right?

GARY

Gotta have feet to kick.

Kicks a guy's chair. He looks up at Gary and gets up, until Ellie gives him a glare to keep his seat. Unmutes the TV.

ELLIE

We can do without you, Gary.

GARY

Ain't giving up my land. Maybe I
get some more before it's done.

Glares at Ellie and at Crispy before turning to the TV.

MAINE REGIONAL NEWS - EXT. SUPREME COURT STEPS - DAY

REPORTER, finger on earpiece, looking down to listen.

LOWER THIRD SUPER: SCOTUS ISSUES ELEANOR IS. DECISION

REPORTER

The court has issued its written
opinion - which we'll have live on
our website shortly, but the short
of it is, the court has upheld the
decision of the First Circuit
Court, clearing the way for the
development of Eleanor Island--

INT. THE BUG PARLOR - DAY

Crispy turns off the TV. Chairs scrape on the floor as
everybody gets up.

ELLIE (O.S.)

You all know what you've gotta do.

Everyone turns to find Ellie on the floor against the wall,
switching from her blades to artificial legs.

ELLIE

Trust the plan. And thank you.

Everybody piles out the door.

EXT. IGA GROCERY PARKING LOT - DAY

A gaggle of STATE POLICE ("Staties") all leaning on their cruisers as CAPTAIN AMINA ABDULMAJID (38, Somali, perfectly squared uniform and matching hijab) addresses them.

AMINA

Remember, these are eviction notices we're serving. Try to show some compassion, but also remember, this is Eleanor Island. They also have a history with the State Police - so stay sharp. Roll.

Staties all get in the cars and pull out.

INT. AMINA'S CRUISER - DAY

Amina gets in, grips the shotgun and lowers her head.

AMINA

Bismillah.

Yanks into gear and rolls out.

INT. DRY CLEANER'S - DAY

Hannah argues with the COUNTER WOMAN.

HANNAH

If the suit was already picked up, my dad would be wearing it. Look again. With eyes this time.

COUNTER WOMAN

Do you want to come back and look yourself? It's not here.

HANNAH

I shouldn't have to, but I will.

She steps to the gap in the counter, but gets blocked.

COUNTER WOMAN

You can't go back there.

HANNAH

You just said--

COUNTER WOMAN

--This ticket's like six months old, girlie. We don't hold shi--

HANNAH
(realizing)
--Goddammit. I gotta book.

COUNTER WOMAN
He probably just gave you this old
ticket by mistake. Just call him
and get the num--

Hannah blazes out, Counter Woman turns back to her work.

COUNTER WOMAN
(to herself)
No wonder they call it Unfriendly
Island. Little bi--

--Hannah pushes the door open just enough to shout in...

HANNAH
Sorry.

And she's gone.

INT. THE BUG PARLOR - DAY

Cleared out, except for Ellie, still sitting on the floor
against the wall, her prosthetics fixed on, and
hyperventilating. Panic?

Crispy kneels beside her and offers a brown paper bag. She
pushes it away.

ELLIE
Oxygenating.

Gets to her feet, shunning Crispy's helping hand. Takes out
her cell phone, turns on the camera, and strides out the
door.

FACEBOOK LIVE - EXT. ELEANOR ISLAND - DAY

Ellie walks and talks, holding her phone up to selfie-cast,
The Bug Parlor disappearing into the distance behind her.

ELLIE
Today, the Corporate States of
America have gone too far. It
started with simple things. Give
the rich tax breaks, but not us.
You all know how that is. Then,
they attacked us - specifically.

EXT. OLD CANNERY ROAD - DAY

Gary and other residents step out of their houses, carrying AR-15 rifles.

ELLIE (V.O.)
Our fishing grounds were handed
over to conglomerates. Licenses the
lobstermen have held since they
were forced to have licenses were
reallocated to the corporations.

EXT. ELEANOR ISLAND PIER - DAY

Outfitted with cranes for the lobster haul. Three moored fishing boats. Gary and what are obviously his sons, PAUL (27) and FRANK (22), take armed positions on their boats, the pier and the shore rocks.

ELLIE (V.O.)
What waters we still held, yielded
less and less as the scabs
overfished and harassed us. But
Eleanor Island persevered.

INT. THE BUG PARLOR - DAY

Crispy watches as MRNC carries Ellie's Facebook video live.

ELLIE (TV)
Then they tried to take our island
from us. For the greater good they
said. A resort here would create
jobs and build tourism, at the cost
of our land and legacy.

EXT. A MAINLAND STREET - DAY

Hannah fishtails through an intersection, cutting off the convoy of State Police. LIGHTS ON, SIRENS ON.

ELLIE (V.O.)
My great grandfather founded this
community. He built it from
nothing. And made it a place for
families.

INT. HANNAH'S PICK UP - DAY

Hannah looks in the rearview.

HANNAH
Shit.

INT. BEN'S SUV - DAY

Driving out on the Eleanor Island Bridge - an old simple beam bridge, low to the water that probably gets washed out in a bad storm. A mile long from mainland to Eleanor.

ELLIE (V.O.)

Now, an unjust law seeks to give a developer our land for cheap so he can reap enormous profit. We gave the justice system a chance. They're bought off too.

Ben's eyes bug out when he sees Hannah's pick up turn on to the bridge being chased by a parade of State Police. As soon as Hannah races past (with a shit-eating grin) Ben turns his SUV to block the bridge's two lanes.

FACEBOOK LIVE - EXT. ELEANOR ISLAND BRIDGE - DAY

Selfie-Ellie, still talking and walking. Hannah's truck races past her. She looks, but keeps a straight face.

ELLIE

We will not leave Eleanor Island. We do not recognize the authority of the Supreme Court, the First Circuit, the Governor of Maine or the State Police.

EXT. ELEANOR ISLAND BRIDGE - DAY

Ben gets out and stands to face the State Police cruisers rolling to a stop in front of him. Straightens his tie and sets his briefcase beside him like it's just another meeting.

AMINA (LOUDSPEAKER)

Return to your vehicle and remove it from this bridge.

Ben makes no move at all.

AMINA (LOUDSPEAKER)

You will be arrested if you fail to comply.

BEN

I'm sorry I can't hear-- You sound like the girl that takes my order at the Dunkies drive-thru. All squawk, no talk.

Amina drives up to within ten feet, gets out of her cruiser and approaches Ben with a hand on her gun.

AMINA

I need you to unblock the way.
You're interfering in state--

BEN

--You don't want that.

AMINA

Why?

BEN

People could get hurt.

AMINA

Is that a threat?

BEN

I think you'll find that does not
meet the legal standard of a
threat.

Ben looks back at Ellie, a quarter mile toward the island,
still talking into her phone's camera. Ben turns back and
holds up his phone to Amina, running Ellie's live video.

ELLIE (BEN'S PHONE)

As of today, Eleanor Island governs
itself. Your services are no longer
required.

Ellie turns off the feed.

Behind Ben, the BRIDGE EXPLODES creating a 50-foot gap -
separating Ben and Ellie.

On the other side of the gap, Ellie looks out as Ben is
arrested - bent over the hood of his SUV. He looks up at
Ellie. She turns and walks back to Hannah and some armed
residents at the end of the bridge.

Posted on the side of the bridge, at the gap's edge, a sign
gives us a "title card."

ELEANOR IS.

POP. ~~112~~ 87

FLATLANDERS NOT WELCOME

Spray-painted underneath...

BEYOND THIS POINT YOU ARE NO LONGER IN THE UNITED STATES

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

EXT. MAINE STATE HOUSE - DAY

Copper dome on a classic Greek revival.

GOV. BONIN

What am I supposed to be doing today?

INT. MAINE STATE HOUSE - CORRIDOR - DAY

Sleeves rolled-up and tie loosened, GOVERNOR BRUCE BONIN (56) barrels down the corridor like that boulder that tried to crush Indiana Jones. Everyone gets the fuck out of his way.

GOV. BONIN

Besides not losing four-point-six square miles of The Vacationland State?

His aide, KERREN (30) has the only safe spot - struggling to keep up beside him in her skirt not made for running. A cell phone with a call waiting in her hand.

KERREN

Clean air industry speech, the Potato Board thing...

GOV. BONIN

Cancel. Cancel. Cancel everything.

Kerren's phone BEEPS. Glances at phone.

KERREN

And Mister Davison just set a meeting for...
(reading from phone)
..."as soon as he gets here."

He takes the phone out of her hand and shoots a short text back before passing it back to her.

GOV. BONIN

Everything means everything.

BEEP. Kerren raises an eyebrow at her phone.

GOV. BONIN

What?

KERREN

Money face emoji?

Kerren gives herself triple-chin recoiling in disgust.

KERREN

Does he really think he can get you
to jump by dangling his superPAC
money like a cat toy?

Bonin absorbs what she didn't know would be a personal insult
and turns into...

INT. MAINE STATE HOUSE - GOVERNOR'S OFFICE - DAY (CONTINUOUS)

Pine everything on emerald carpet. A wall of photos shows
Bonin with dignitaries, corporate leaders, and the president.

GOV. BONIN

Let me know when he lands.

He throws the doors closed behind him (and on Kerren's
disappointment) and picks up his blinking desk phone.

GOV. BONIN

This is Governor Bonin, who am I
speaking to?

INTERCUT:

EXT. ELEANOR ISLAND COMMAND AREA - DAY

Formerly the mainland side of the bridge. On her cell, Amina
steps down out of a mobile command center and beelines
through parked cruisers, tables of Gatorade and energy bars,
and antsy Staties waiting for orders.

AMINA

Captain Amina Abdulmajid, MSP.

She glances at LOCALS gathered for a gawk behind the
barricades.

GOV. BONIN

There are procedures for this sort
of incident?

AMINA

Siege procedures? Yes, sir. We've
enacted a complete lockdown of the
area around the island, including
calling in marine units to form a
perimeter around the island, but
I'm afraid the residents appear to
have anticipated our actions.

GOV. BONIN

Meaning?

Amina looks to two MSP choppers flying overhead, but not over the island.

AMINA

Anytime we get too close, they buzz our choppers with store-bought RC drones. We can't get a bird's-eye. And the rocks on the shoreline are snaked with what appears to be Primacord - it's a detonating cable packed with RDX explosives.

GOV. BONIN

What about cutting them off? Keep them from communicating with the outside world.

AMINA

We cut phone and cable. We're looking at disabling cell towers, but there's public safety issues there. Those towers cover--

GOV. BONIN

--Cut power to the island. Phones go dead, they can't recharge. Chop down the damn utility poles if you have to.

AMINA

We cut the power.

GOV. BONIN

I sense a "but?"

AMINA

Solar panels, Governor. Most months they're selling power back to EME.

GOV. BONIN

--What do we have going for us?

Amina arrives at a tent and pushes in...

INT. POLICE TENT - DAY - CONTINUOUS

A handcuffed Ben sits on a rickety folding chair behind a folding table, under the watch of two armed Staties.

AMINA

We've got Ben Reisner.

Ben smirks. *Sure, you do.*

EXT. THE BUG PARLOR - DAY

Hannah follows Ellie as she trudges to the Bug Parlor.

ELLIE

I told you I wanted you on the mainland.

HANNAH

And I said no. So you tried to trick me?

ELLIE

Yes, we did - because you don't get to say no. You're seventeen.

HANNAH

The hell has that got to do with it?

ELLIE

That mouth. I'm your mother and you'll do what I say. You don't get to be insubordinate.

HANNAH

Insubord-- Mom, your moral standing to tell me what to do is lying down. You just told like five levels of government to pound sand for doing something they have a legal right to do.

ELLIE

Three. And it's a moral wrong.

Ellie looks up at WHIRRING CHOPPERS getting closer.

ELLIE

Go back to the house, I'll deal with you later.

HANNAH

No. I came back to the island for a reason.

She surges ahead of Ellie.

INT. THE BUG PARLOR - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Now a command center. Map over the table. RC drone controls, cell phones, bottled water and pre-loaded gun magazines on

the bar. Crispy's son, WINSTON (16) pushes a broom, an apron over his Final Fantasy tee. Lean and strong, but trapped.

WINSTON

So this is my life now?

VIC (O.S.)

Weren't this your life before?

Crispy, behind the bar, puts a plate in front of VIC WEBSTER (70, Vietnam-era army jacket over a Vic's Vermiforms tee-shirt). Excited for a fried fish sammich.

CRISPY

Family hangs together, Winston. This is where you belong. Until college.

WINSTON

If that's even happening now. This ain't look good on a transcript.

CRISPY

Neither does saying ain't. You're sixteen. I'm responsible for you. Nothing's gonna be on your transcript.

WINSTON

I could stay with Hannah and her Dad on the mainland.

CRISPY

I'm responsible for you. I'm not losing another son. You stay with me.

WINSTON

Oughta rename this rock Alcatraz.

Vic chuckles out a bit of fish. Over-the-door BELLS JANGLE. Winston looks up to find Ellie and Hannah bumping each other over who gets through the door first.

WINSTON

Hannah?

Seeing him gives her enough adrenaline to push ahead of Ellie and run into Winston's arms.

ELLIE

Hey, Commandant of the Air Force? They're coming back.

VIC
But beer-battered scrod...

Ellie's CELL RINGS.

ELLIE
Not in prison, Vic.

Vic picks up a drone controller and turns to face one of the TVs - which displays the drone's eye view as it rises up from behind the bar and toward a police chopper.

ELLIE
(answering her cell)
This is Ellie.

INTERCUT:

EXT. ELEANOR ISLAND PIER - DAY

Gary and his sons watch as an MSP MARINE UNIT passes close enough to rock the boats. Gary on his cell...

GARY
They're getting close enough to
wake the boats. They're testing us.

ELLIE
Of course they are, Gary.

GARY
They need to take us seriously.

ELLIE
You need to take them seriously.
Don't do anything. Don't aim, even.
Trust the plan. Just look tough.
Pretend you're me.

Ellie ends the call. A pissed-off Gary tosses his phone to one of his sons and marches off. His sons smile and nod to each other and keep the watch.

INT. THE BUG PARLOR - DAY

Crispy gestures Ellie to the back of the bar, out of earshot.

CRISPY
They're getting closer?

Ellie nods. BELLS JANGLE. Hannah and Win ghosted.

CRISPY
Her mother's daughter.

ELLIE
His father's son.

CRISPY
God, I hope not.

Ellie puts a comforting hand on his shoulder.

ELLIE
Don't worry, Crispy. Everything's
five-by-five. Trust the plan. Ben
will get us what we need.

INT. POLICE TENT - DAY

Ben's still cuffed behind one folding table.

BEN
You have no basis for holding me,
Captain.

The contents of Ben's pockets lay out on a second: wallet,
cell phone, car keys, a pocket knife and a Captain America
action figure.

AMINA
Are you kidding?

Amina stands at a third, a laptop open and a map of the
island spread out.

BEN
Take your swings.

AMINA
Destruction of public property.

BEN
The Eleanor Island Bridge was paid
for and built by the Hinks Cannery
Company and is currently the
property of the Hinks Family Trust
and the Eleanor Island Residents
Association. The Maine DOT has
refused to acknowledge the bridge
as part of state infrastructure for
eighty years. Strike one.

AMINA
How about the armed militia all
over that island with guns trained
on anyone who gets near?

BEN

Maine is an open-carry state and as of 15 October 2015 - no permits are required. And while Eleanor Island no longer recognizes your laws - you do. Strike two.

AMINA

Interference with police business.

BEN

I saved you from driving into the sound. I can quash that with both hands tied behind my back.

(re: cuffs)

And may very well have to. We'll call that high and outside. Ball one. Your court order doesn't take effect for 90 days, until then no crime has been--

--BEN's CELL RINGS. Jumps to answer-- Oops. Cuffed to the chair.

BEN

I need to take that.

Amina picks up the phone, glances and holds it up to Ben.

BLOCKED.

AMINA

Sales call. Don't worry about it. You worry about--

BEN

--I get my one phone call.

AMINA

You get to make one, not answer one.

BEN

You're interfering with my legal--

Phone stops ringing. Ben slumps - that was a defeat.

AMINA

Two and one was it?

Not quite a victory, but she can smell it.

INT. THE BUG PARLOR - DAY

Gary barges into the bar, turning everyone's attention.

ELLIE

I need you out on the pier.

GARY

Then you better make this fast. Get on the radio and tell everybody you're giving me command.

Gary tugs his AR-15 strap, to remind her that he's got it.

ELLIE

(whispers to Crispy)
Call the Kolodny brothers. Tell them to cover the docks.
(strong at Gary)
The fuck I am.

Crispy grabs his phone and shoots out a short text.

GARY

Them out there, they need to see strength. They gotta know, they put one foot on our ground, they might not get that foot back.
(lying)
No offense intended.

ELLIE

This isn't a turf war.

GARY

Nah. I'm pretty sure it is.

ELLIE

The plan hinges on the rules of engagement. As long as there's no threat here - they can't engage.

Crispy edges up behind her and sneaks a handgun into the back of her waistband.

GARY

As long as there's no threat here, we've got no leverage. They're letting us know that.

ELLIE

Once we pull a trigger, the rules change. We lose our edge.

Ellie puts a hand behind her back, ready, but not touching the gun.

GARY

When you prove that you can't or won't pull a trigger, that's when you lose your edge.

ELLIE

Trust the goddamn plan.

Gary clocks Winston and Hannah slipping in through the back.

GARY

She wasn't part of the plan. That didn't work out, did it?

ELLIE

She's not staying.

HANNAH

Yes, I am.

GARY

You can't control your own family. Why did I think you could do any better against the Staties?

HANNAH

Back off, pin dick.

Winston pulls her back.

ELLIE

Shut it, Han.
(at Gary)
You leave my family out of it.

VIC

Not just the Staties. Take a look.

Everyone looks to the drone feed to see FBI "WINDBREAKERS" getting out of BLACK SEDANS. Ellie's sinks her head.

ELLIE

This isn't a-- They're not supposed to be here.

GARY

Yeah. The plan only works until it doesn't. I'm giving my boys the order. We show we mean business.

Gary trudges for the door until--

ELLIE

--No! They took our waters. They took our livelihoods. You fire a shot and they'll take our legs.

Ellie realizes her slip. Looks to Crispy, Vic, even Hannah - all stunned. Hannah notices Ellie gripping her gun.

GARY

Trust the plan? I don't even trust you at this point. This ain't about your friendly fire shit.

Gary trudges to the door. Ellie releases her grip on the gun. Everybody else releases their breath.

EXT. ELEANOR ISLAND COMMAND AREA - DAY

Amina marches directly up to SPECIAL AGENT FELIX TORRES (40, square-head, all right angles) as he directs his windbreaker-clad agents.

AMINA

I'm in command here. What is this?

AGENT TORRES

You know in movies where the local law enforcement gets bent out of joint that the feds have moved in and taken over? This is that part.

AMINA

I'm going to have to get Governor Bonin on the phone. This isn't a federal matter. You don't have jurisdictional authority.

AGENT TORRES

Yes, I do. That island - or at least their leader - admitted to a federal crime live on the internet.

AMINA

What crime?

AGENT TORRES

They seceded from the United States. We don't let that stand.

FBI Agents spread out, taking control of the area.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

EXT. INCIDENT COMMAND AREA - DAY

Amina follows as Agent Torres bounces from FBI Agent to FBI Agent as they take over various stations.

AMINA

You don't know these people.

AGENT TORRES

Not my first rodeo.

AMINA

We're talking about a community that banned Staties from being on the island after dark.

AGENT TORRES

They can say whatever they want.

AMINA

The ban was respected. This is a unique community. They're lobstermen - not a doomsday cult--

AGENT TORRES

--Shit-ton of AR-15's not withstanding.

AMINA

I just don't want to see any mistakes that lead to loss of life.

AGENT TORRES

We're not the ones going to be making any mistakes.

AMINA

But you could provoke them from the islanders.

AGENT TORRES

Sounds like their problem.

Torres pushes on - he's got shit to do. Amina shakes her head.

INT. POLICE TENT - DAY

Amina blazes in and packs up her laptop and maps.

BEN

Ready to step up to the plate
again? One more swing?

AMINA

There's going to be a new pitcher.
And you better watch out for his
screwball.

BEN

You were a batter - y'know. Before?
Swings? What are you talking about?

AMINA

Feds are taking over the scene and
it sounds like they've got a charge
that'll stick.

BEN

What's that?

AMINA

Seceding from the United States.

BEN

That's not actually a crime.

AMINA

Apparently, it is.

BEN

We've been planning this for a
while now. And not just buying guns
and stockpiling food. I know the
law here. You're being played.

Amina tucks her stuff under her arm.

AMINA

(to the Trooper guards)
You're done here guys. Dismissed.

They nod and take their leave.

BEN

You can't just walk away.

AMINA

I don't have much choice.

BEN

I think you do.

AMINA

Excuse me if I don't want to take advice from somebody ignoring the law of the land.

BEN

Why don't you ask me why?

AMINA

I know why. You lost fair and square and you won't accept it.

BEN

We didn't lose fair and square. This isn't about fighting. This is about buying time.

Amina sets her stuff down.

AMINA

Buying time for what?

INT. THE BUG PARLOR - NIGHT (WEEKS AGO)

AS MUCH OF THE TOWN AS POSSIBLE jammed in here (including Gary, Vic, Reed and family, and of course Crispy). Can hear CHILDREN PLAYING just outside. The one big table pushed up against the front window to serve as a stage - Ben helps Ellie up on it.

GARY

I'm not giving up any more money for that damned bridge.

REED

Yeah. Don't even know if we'll still be here. Besides, we just fixed it ten years back.

ELLIE

It was fifteen and this isn't about the bridge. It's about the eminent domain case.

CRISPY

What is there to say? The Supreme Court verdict is months away.

ELLIE

Except that we know what it's going to be. Ben?

Ben steps up on the table.

BEN

A few days ago, I received a call from a blocked number. The person on the other end told me that Eric Davison, the developer who wants our island, has bought and paid for the deciding votes in the First Circuit and the Supreme Court.

GARY

So what? I know how to block a call.

BEN

The caller set me on a path that let me verify the veracity of their claim. They said they were situated high in the state government and told me three things that weren't public knowledge. The veto of the Kennebec River Project Bill - which then happened, that Maine would be dropping out of the multi-state pharma lawsuit - which also happened, and that Senator Nelson would resign. A few hours ago, the Senator announced his resignation.

CRISPY

So what? What does this mean?

BEN

It means that there's a path to proving that Davison violated the law in order to get his hands on Eleanor Island. If we can do that - then we tank the whole resort project.

VIC

Then do it. What are we here for?

ELLIE

Like Ben said, we have the path to prove it, not the proof.

BEN

This may take some time. Connections need to be made. I need to find allies in the government willing to provide us with information.

ELLIE

This could take more time than we have.

SHER (20, in a U of M tee), stands next to her grandfather, Vic. We'll know her better later, but for now - she raises her hand.

SHER

Then what good is any of this?

ELLIE

I have a plan to get us that time. It's dangerous. And not all of you are going to want to sign. Some of you probably shouldn't. And there'll be no shame in it. We just ask that you not tell anyone about it.

GARY

About what? Spit it out. What kind of plan?

INT. POLICE TENT - DAY (PRESENT)

As before.

BEN

The Waco siege in 1993 was 51 days. Wounded Knee in 20 years before that lasted 71. The Montana Freemen held out for 81. None of them were as prepared as we are.

AMINA

How are you going to get this proof?

BEN

However I have to. Lie, cheat and steal if necessary.

AMINA

Police. Badge and everything.

BEN

I just want you to realize that when the rules are unjust, breaking them may be the only recourse.

AMINA

I'm not letting you go.

BEN
Worth a shot.

Amina takes up her stuff and hesitates before she strides out. Enough to make Ben smile a little. The seed is planted.

INT. THE BUG PARLOR - DAY

Crispy behind the bar watching news coverage. Ellie standing in the middle of the bar, turning from screen to screen. Vic still flying his drone and drinking a beer.

BELLS signals the arrival of Sher, the U of M girl.

SHER
Gramps, you should be home resting.

VIC
Can't. Gotta control the skies.

Slides the beer from him.

SHER
How many of these have you had?

VIC
Not enough to crash my drones.

SHER
Do I need to empty your bag?

Sher digs her way under his jacket.

VIC
You should be on the other side of the bridge. You should be in school. I can empty my own bag.

Her PHONE DINGS with a text.

SHER
If you could, you would have.
C'mon. Land your thing and let's take care of this before it gets more gross.

Sher helps Vic off the bar stool toward the back. She steals a glance at her phone.

SHER'S POV

FROM: Zach
R U on the island?

END POV

She pockets the phone and disappears into the men's room with Vic.

CRISPY
You had the drop on him.

ELLIE
And do what? Put him off the island? I need the islanders to follow me because they want to. They need to trust me.

CRISPY
Might be a little harder once Gary runs his mouth.

Ellie grabs a nearby shot glass and points at the Jameson. Crispy obliges.

CRISPY
You want to talk about it?

ELLIE
Slip of the tongue.

CRISPY
Any truth in what Gary said?

ELLIE
That this is a personal battle?

CRISPY
Yeah.

ELLIE
Yeah. It's not everything, but it's part of it. Is that a problem?

CRISPY
Where do I get off judging why you fight? I've been here for five minutes compared to most of the families here. Nothing at all compared to yours. You know my reason to fight ain't the same as y'all's.

ELLIE
Like I said. We just have to win. Doesn't matter why.

She downs the shot.

ELLIE

You don't worry about what Winston will think if he finds out?

CRISPY

I hope he'll think I did what needed to be done. We win, he never needs to know.

Men's room door CREAKS open. Sher emerges. Crispy and Ellie make like they weren't even talking.

CRISPY

Everything come out okay?

SHER

Deuce. Gonna take a while.

Crispy chuckles. Sher looks up and down the bar, runs a hand through her hair.

SHER

Is Win around?

HANNAH (PRE-LAP)

(ecstatic)

Yes!

INT. HINKS-REISNER HOUSE - HANNAH'S ROOM - DAY

Minimal Ikea decor. Maximum clothes-and-school-paper carnage.

Winston and Hannah. She's half under the covers. He's all the way under the covers. They're having a *really* good time. She pulls him up to her, then reaches down to guide him. He wriggles - not the right way.

HANNAH

Don't you want to?

WINSTON

Sh'yeah, I do.

Proves his interest before telling her...

WINSTON

I don't have any.

That's the end of the mood.

HANNAH

You what?

WINSTON

I couldn't--

HANNAH

You knew what was going to happ--

WINSTON

--I couldn't even get off the island. My Dad--

HANNAH

I came back here for you.

WINSTON

I don't even want to be here.

HANNAH

Then let's go.

WINSTON

Your mom blew up the bridge.

HANNAH

She didn't blow up the lobster boats. We'll steal one - hot wire it.

WINSTON

I don't know how to hot--

HANNAH

--I do. Assuming it's not too different from a Ford F-150.

WINSTON

You know how to drive one too?

HANNAH

We don't have to drive it well.

A grin crawls across Winston's face.

HANNAH

After.

WINSTON

After what?

She dives down under the covers, much to Winston's delight.

KERREN (PRE-LAP)

He's coming.

INT. MAINE STATE HOUSE - GOVERNOR'S OFFICE

Kerren stands in the doorway. Bonin stands at the window.

GOV. BONIN

No shit.

Gestures out the window to a big AugustaWestland 109 helicopter sitting in the middle of Capitol Park with the name "DAVISON" emblazoned across it.

DAVISON (O.S.)

Bruce!

KERREN

You want me to fake an urgent call--

GOV. BONIN

--Thanks, Kerren, but no. I made this bed. Now I've got to get screwed in it.

ERIC DAVISON (36) finds his way to the door. His half-zip fleece over jeans evokes an Apple CEO - camouflage for an apex predator that doesn't wait until you're dead to start feeding.

DAVISON

Knew I'd find you in here. You need to get out more.

Kerren closes the door behind her.

DAVISON

Seriously. You need to get out more. I pay for hands-on resolution to my problems.

GOV. BONIN

This can't be fixed with a signature or a vote in the state house.

DAVISON

So you go above and beyond. And you get rewarded.

Davison helps himself to a cigar from a box on Bonin's desk then strikes a match from the box on the desk.

DAVISON

This incident will cost me four million dollars a day every day it
(MORE)

DAVISON (CONT'D)
goes on. Contractors are booked.
Timetables are set.

GOV. BONIN
I don't even have any legal
authority to order--

DAVISON
--You didn't try hard enough to
find it.

GOV. BONIN
There's nothing that specifically
outlaws secession.

DAVISON
By the time anybody can prove that,
this'll be over.

Taps his ashes on the carpet and drops into Bonin's chair.

EXT. INCIDENT COMMAND AREA - SUNSET

Amina puts her stuff in her cruiser. Over the roof she clocks
the FBI TACTICAL UNIT getting ready.

AMINA'S POV.

They strap on their Kevlar and check the mags on their
weapons. Each of them pauses when they're passed a BLACK
SHARPIE.

One of the Tac guys writes "A+" on his forearm and passes the
Sharpie on.

Next guy writes "B-" on his forearm and passes it on.

The next guy writes "O+" and passes it on.

END POV

Wheels turn in Amina's head until she realizes...

AMINA
("Dear God")
Allahayow.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

EXT. POLICE TENT - NIGHT

Ben can't get comfortable, cuffed through a folding chair. The only light is what bleeds through gaps in the canvas.

BEN
(calling out)
Any chance I could get a little
light in here?

FBI GUARD pokes his head in.

FBI GUARD
For what? Gonna read a book?

Ben forces a sarcastic smile.

AMINA (O.S.)
Agent Torres want to see you.

FBI GUARD
I can't--

AMINA (O.S.)
I've got this. Just hurry back, I
thought I'd be home by now.
(pause)
Go!

A couple of silent beats before Amina throws open the flap.

AMINA
They're going in. And they're
expecting it to be bloody.

BEN
How do you--

AMINA
They're writing their blood type on
their arms.

Ben struggles gets to his feet, cuffs banging the folding chair into his legs.

BEN
They have no grounds - they can't
engage unless they have reason to
believe someone on the island is in
danger.

AMINA

Or if they are in danger.

BEN

They're not.

AMINA

Prove who fired first.

BEN

You have to stop them.

AMINA

I can't.

BEN

This is wrong. It's illegal. You have to do something.

AMINA

I told you, I can't. It's against the rules.

She takes up his phone and puts it down on the table in front of Ben.

BEN

Rules say you get one phone call.

Ben looks up at Amina. The seed bears fruit.

EXT. INCIDENT COMMAND AREA - NIGHT

Under blazing flood lights, Agent Torres goes over thermal imaging on a tablet with the Tactical team.

AGENT TORRES

We got word that the Primacord on the docks is fake. That's our breach point. High altitude thermal imaging puts five sentries there.

FBI IT GUY

Agent Torres?

Torres turns to find FBI IT GUY (26) zigzagging through the scene with an open laptop, finally reaching...

FBI IT GUY

Agent Torres?

Torres gives IT Guy a narrow look and he stumbles back from sheer force of sneer.

TORRES

You get that cell tower off-line?

FBI IT GUY

Not yet, we're still downloading
the carrier data.

TORRES

I need that tower down before--

FBI IT GUY

--I thought you should see this
call. It went through about two and
a half hours after the bridge blew.

Torres looks at the call data.

TORRES

You're shitting me.

FBI IT GUY

No, sir. Shitless.

INT. THE BUG PARLOR - NIGHT

An outraged Ellie at the bar, on the phone, looking up at
MRNC live coverage on one of the TV's.

ELLIE

How can they--

BEN (PHONE)

--It doesn't matter. They're doing
it. And I don't know what you can
do about it.

In the b.g., a few residents stumble in with their guns slung
over their shoulders. Crispy puts out a tray of sandwiches
which they snag and sit down to chow on.

ELLIE

I'll figure out something.

BEN

Be careful, Ellie. None of this
means anything if you or Hannah get
hurt.

ELLIE

I love you, Ben.

Silence.

ELLIE

Ben?

Looks at her phone. "NO SERVICE." Looks to Crispy.

ELLIE

You got service?

Crispy checks his phone and shakes his head.

ELLIE

They deactivated the cell tower.
They're coming. FBI's coming.

Scrolls for Gary's number on her phone for a beat before...

ELLIE

I've gotta warn Gary and his--

...she remembers.

ELLIE

Goddammit.

Throws her phone.

ELLIE

He's gonna open fire on them. It's
going to be over and that blood's
going to be on me.

CRISPY

To the docks?

ELLIE

Right now.

Ellie kicks off her shoes, unbuttons her pants and wriggles
down to her Hanes Her Ways.

CRISPY

What are...uh...why are you taking
off your pants? Ellie?

She drops into the nearest chair and starts unstrapping her
prosthetic legs.

ELLIE

(re: duffel on the floor)
Can you grab that Nike bag? It's
got my blades in it.

Crispy scrambles to get a duffel on the floor by the bar as
Vic hobbles out of the men's room.

CRISPY

What are you going to do?

ELLIE

Takes me three minutes to strap those on. Hopefully, I'll think of something before then.

Crispy hands her the bag. She grabs the blades, shakes the bag off them, and straps them on.

CRISPY

I'll go.

ELLIE

I need you somewhere else. Besides, if somebody's going to get shot, it's going to be me.

CRISPY

You think the FBI'll shoot you?

VIC

If they don't, Gary probably will.

CRISPY

What's the plan?

ELLIE

Break the rules.

VIC

What've we been doing all this time?

ELLIE

I'm going to fire a shot.

EXT. WOODS NEAR THE PIER - NIGHT

Rustling in the dark. Moonlight illuminates the tree line.

Hannah and Winston, breathless from running, reach the edge of the woods.

WINSTON

(whispers)

Meeks and his jerkwads.

HANNAH

Is that why we've never seen their mother? They just emerged from a cum-stained athletic sock?

Winston stifles a laugh.

HANNAH
We can get by them.

WINSTON
Without them shooting us?

HANNAH
They're not going to shoot us.

WINSTON
They're not gonna shoot you, white girl.

HANNAH
Seriously.

WINSTON
You don't hear them at 2AM when Dad's trying to shove them out the door after last last-call.

HANNAH
That's just drunk talk.

WINSTON
You talk that way you're drunk?

She gets it. Took her a minute.

WINSTON
So how do we--

She clamps down his mouth with her hand.

HANNAH
Listen.

WINSTON
What?

The rhythmic sound of CARBON STEEL ON ASPHALT getting closer.

HANNAH
I know that sound.

She pulls Winston back into the cover of the trees.

EXT. ELEANOR ISLAND PIER - NIGHT

Ellie runs out on the pier. Flashlights find her. And a little red laser dot. Gary steps up, leaving Paul and Frank on guard.

GARY
What the hell you doing out here,
Ellie?

ELLIE
They're coming.

GARY
Staties?

ELLIE
FBI.

GARY
They ain't getting far. This is my
son's land. It's mine. It was my
grandad's right alongside yours.
We're ready to die for it.

ELLIE
No one was supposed to get hurt.

GARY
Your plan went off the rails. Ain't
even day two yet.

ELLIE
We can turn them back without
firing a shot.

GARY
They'll try again. We're gonna tell
him how it is and we're going
punctuate with a lead dot.

ELLIE
Over my dead body.

GARY
After fire's been exchanged, who
can say what happened?

Gary nods to the little red dot still hovering on her.

INT. MAINE STATE HOUSE - GOVERNOR'S OFFICE - DAY

Kerren leans in the door.

KERREN
Sir, the FBI is here. Agent Torres?

Agent Torres and another AGENT step up behind her.

KERREN

They don't have an appointment.

GOV. BONIN

Torres. You've taken over the Eleanor Island situation?

AGENT TORRES

Yes, sir.

Agent Torres steps into the office. Kerren hangs back in the open door waiting to be dismissed, but it doesn't come.

GOV. BONIN

My state police had--

AGENT TORRES

--Sir, our tac team is en route to Eleanor Island. We expect to have their docks in hand within the hour. That'll give us the island by sunrise.

GOV. BONIN

You came all the way here to tell me that?

AGENT TORRES

No. We're here because we deactivated the cell tower servicing the island prep for our landing. Looking at the cell tower data for the previous 48 hours, one call stood out.

The other agent produces a printout for Bonin.

BONIN'S POV

Printout of phone calls. One line is highlighted.

13:10:13 PM /// FROM: 207-482-2273 /// TO: 207-734-7637

AGENT TORRES (O.S.)

It was placed to Ben Reisner's cell phone shortly after his arrest by Maine State Police.

END POV

GOV. BONIN

From who?

AGENT TORRES

The call originated here from a cell phone belonging to one Kerren Hubbard.

Bonin looks to her.

GOV. BONIN

Kerren?

KERREN

But I didn't--

AGENT TORRES

--Ma'am, we're going to need to take you for questioning.

KERREN

I didn't call Ben Reisner. I don't even know anyone on Eleanor Island.

AGENT TORRES

You'll have a chance to explain everything you need to.

GOV. BONIN

Kerren. Go with them. It'll be okay. I promise.

Agent Torres walks Kerren out. She keeps looking back at Bonin for some lifeline that never comes.

EXT. WATERS OFF ELEANOR ISLAND - NIGHT

A Zodiac combat raft carrying the FBI Tactical Unit moves slow under the power of a stealth outboard motor.

TAC #1 at the front of the boat wears NIGHT VISION GOGGLES through which he sees...

TAC #1'S POV

Finds the Eleanor Island Pier. People moving - too far out to know exactly what's going on.

END POV

Tac #1 picks up his MP5 submachine gun. Ready for action.

END OF ACT FOUR

ACT FIVE

EXT. ELEANOR ISLAND PIER - NIGHT

The Meeks boys perch sniper-style on the decks of two of the three lobster boats.

Frank on the F/V Heidi Lee.

Paul on the F/V Rosemary.

Gary and Ellie are on the...

INT. F/V PATRICIA ANN - BRIDGE - NIGHT

Dark. Gary's got Ellie's hands DUCK-TAPED behind her back, but she's not restrained in any other way. He's scanning the waters with NIGHT-VISION GOGGLES of his own.

GARY

Notice your husband's not here. In the thick of it.

ELLIE

He has his role in this. His was meant to be more dangerous.

GARY

Yeah, right.

ELLIE

What's that supposed to mean?

GARY

I mean you tried to get your family off the rock. Not for your daughter's stunt driving, they'd both be out of the range of fire.

ELLIE

Can you blame me?

GARY

That one thing? No. Were up to me, my boys wouldn't be here, but they're grown men and it's their land to defend too.

ELLIE

What about their families?

GARY

They're not out here on the line.

An SUV rolls up to the docks. Ellie catches the headlights.

ELLIE
You sure about that?

Gary rips off his night vision goggles and looks to see....

GARY'S POV

AGGIE MEEKS (23, Paul's wife in her sleep sweats) BURSTS OUT of the SUV and run out into the headlights.

ELLIE (O.S.)
Your daughter-in-law. And with the lack of baby-sitting options under a siege, I'm betting your grandbaby's in the back.

Crispy JUMPS OUT and stops her from racing to the boats.

EXT. ELEANOR ISLAND PIER - NIGHT

Winston emerges from the woods, Hannah sticking close.

WINSTON
Dad, what are you doing out here?
CRISPY
Winston? You've gotta get back.

Crispy ushers them behind the SUV.

INT. F/V PATRICIA ANN - NIGHT

Gary stumbles back at the sight of ~~his daughter-in-law and grandchild~~ potential collateral damage.

GARY
You smug bitch.

Gary SMACKS Ellie across the face. She's had worse. She smiles it off.

ELLIE
They're both safe if we do things my way. But just I spotted a Zodiac coming in from the northeast, so you oughta make up your mind right quick.

PAUL (O.S.)
(shouting)
Aggie! Get back! Get out of here!

Gary looks to see ...

GARY'S POV

...Paul jumping off the F/V Heidi onto the pier.

AGGIE
Paul! They said you were hurt!

ELLIE (O.S.)
And now Paul's distracted.

END POV

ELLIE
They're not even half a klick out.

GARY
Paul!

ELLIE
Let me stop this before it starts.

Gary agonizes - he had this.

ELLIE
Fire one shot and we lose.

Gary cuts Ellie loose, dagger-eyeing her the whole time.

ELLIE
Get down there and get your boys
standing on the pier at parade arms
and whatever they do, they don't
flinch.

GARY
Meeks boys never flinch.

ELLIE
You just d--

--Ellie clocks Hannah and Winston down by the SUV with
Crispy.

ELLIE
Jesus Hopscotching Christ.

GARY
One thing.

Ellie turns back.

GARY
What's parade arms?

EXT. WATERS OFF ELEANOR ISLAND - NIGHT

The Zodiac approaches. Tac #1 gives the "throat-slit motion to the TAC COXSWAIN. He cuts the engine just as--

CA-CHUNK - a huge spot light lands on the Zodiac from one of the lobster boats.

INT. F/V PATRICIA ANN - NIGHT

Focusing her spotlight on the Zodiac, she reaches for the loudspeaker mic.

ELLIE

This is Ellie Hinks-Reisner and you are live on the internet - no thanks to the government's corporate lackeys.

(mic off)

That was way too hippie radical.

DRONE'S POV - EXT. WATERS OFF ELEANOR ISLAND - NIGHT

Looking down on the Zodiac and the docks. The F/V HEIDI LEE puts a spot also on the Zodiac.

ELLIE (LOUDSPEAKER)

Let me ask you one question.

INT. F/V HEIDI LEE - NIGHT

Hannah aims her spot.

ELLIE (LOUDSPEAKER)

You got a warrant?

HANNAH

Yeah, Hinks girls. Woo!

She looks out the window to see Winston on the F/V ROSEMARY. He turns up light and shines it on...

EXT. ELEANOR ISLAND PIER - NIGHT

...the Meeks boys, all standing along the pier - their rifles slung behind their shoulder, barrel up (parade rest). Each one staring out into the dark like they can't be killed.

ELLIE (LOUDSPEAKER)

I'm serious. Absent a warrant, any landing on Eleanor Island will be in contravention of the United States Constitution - which you are bound by.

The Zodiac comes to a stop about fifty feet out.

INT. HELICOPTER - NIGHT

Landing in the Eleanor Island Incident Command Area. Torres watching the live drone feed on a tablet.

ELLIE (LOUDSPEAKER/TABLET)
Over here, in this part of the world, we don't think too highly of people that don't live up to their promises.

He gets out, met by the FBI IT Agent. Passes off the tablet.

AGENT TORRES
How is she doing that? We cut cable and cell.

FBI IT AGENT
They're using a Canadian satellite provider. The paperwork alone to request a cut-off--

AGENT TORRES
--Whatever. Bring 'em back.

EXT. WATERS OFF ELEANOR ISLAND - NIGHT

Tac #1 puts a finger on his earpiece. Nods to himself.

ELLIE (SPEAKER)
Turn around. Go home.

Tac #1 gives Tac Coxswain the "whirly" gesture - start it up, turn it around. And they do.

EXT. ELEANOR ISLAND PIER - NIGHT

The Meeks boys breathe again out on the pier.

Hannah and Ellie meet up for celebratory hug, as do Winston and Crispy. Paul and his wife, as well, before they get in the SUV and leave.

Gary gets back on the Patricia Ann and glares at Ellie from the deck.

INT. POLICE TENT - NIGHT

Amina pokes in to find Ben pacing, sans cuffs.

AMINA
She turned them around.

Ben looks to God and takes a deep breath.

BEN

Thank you.
(to Amina)
Thank you.

AMINA

And I have orders from the governor
to release you.

BEN

I thought the FBI--

AMINA

Governor Bonin spoke to the
President. He's a very big
proponent of state's rights. The
FBI have been ordered to pull out.
I'm in command of this operation.

Ben takes up his wallet, keys, watch, etc., preparing to go.

BEN

Let me offer you some advice.

AMINA

I'm the enemy here, aren't I?

BEN

You and Ellie are more alike than
you think. Just remember
that...whatever happens here.

AMINA

When you're ready, there's a limo
ready to take you down to Augusta.

BEN

Where's my briefcase?

AMINA

(not a good "uh")
Uh...

ELLIE (PRELAP)

"Agents are not to use deadly force
against any person except as
necessary in self-defense..."

FACEBOOK LIVE - INT. THE BUG PARLOR - DAY

Ellie reads from a paper into the camera. Behind her, a line
of residents stretches out the door.

ELLIE

(reading from a paper)
...or the defense of another when
they have reason to believe they or
another are in danger of death or
grievous bodily harm."

Sets the paper aside.

ELLIE

Just to be clear - no one here is
in any kind of danger...except from
the FBI itself, maybe. And if you
don't believe me, maybe you'll
believe it from the people living
here, fighting to keep what's
theirs.

Ellie steps aside. Crispy steps up to the camera. Gary behind
him.

CRISPY

My name is Crispus Jackson and I'm
a citizen of Eleanor Island.

He steps out of the way and joins Ellie.

CRISPY

Thought you said you were going to
fire a shot last night.

ELLIE

(gestures at Gary)
I did.

Gary steps up. He glares off at Ellie for a beat, then dead
into the camera...

GARY

My name is Gary Meeks. I'm a
lifelong citizen of Eleanor Island
and my life ain't over yet.

He steps aside. Paul follows up to the camera.

PAUL

My name is Paul Meeks and I'm a
citizen of Eleanor Island.

He steps away,...

INT. THE BUG PARLOR - DAY

...then Aggie and their BABY.

AGGIE

I'm Aggie Meeks and this is little Dany. We're citizens of Eleanor Island.

FOLLOW down to the door where Hannah and Winston are in the line, stepping up every few seconds.

HANNAH

Come on, everybody's here. We can steal the Alberti's rowboat from the side of their house and be in Portland by the sunset.

WINSTON

I don't want to go.

HANNAH

I came back here to be with you, not to be here.

WINSTON

I'm going to be here. Last night, I saw men with guns coming here. And my dad was out there. Something could've happened. I want to be here to help him - protect him.

Hannah steps up.

HANNAH

I'm Hannah Hinks-Reisner.

Looks back to Winston before finishing.

HANNAH

I'm a citizen of Eleanor Island.

Ellie and Crispus watch Winston step up.

ELLIE

How do you know he's not--

WINSTON

--My name is Winston Jackson and I'm a citizen of Eleanor Island.

Ellie sighs in relief.

CRISPY

I told him to go with Hannah to the mainland like they were trying to do last night. Little bastard said no.

Ellie and Crispus break out in laughter - trying hard to stifle it as Sher steps to the camera.

SHER

My name is Sher Webster.
(looks to Winston)
And I'm a citizen of Eleanor
Island.

She steps away as the cell DINGS with a text and Vic steps up behind her.

EXT. INCIDENT COMMAND AREA - DAY

Amina steps out of the mobile command unit to find Agent Torres waiting for her.

AMINA

Can I help you, Special Agent
Torres?

AGENT TORRES

I've been asked to stay as liaison.
In 90 days, the vacate order goes
into effect and they'll be in
contempt of the Supreme Court. If
we're still here, I'll be in
charge. I need you to look at
something.

Shows her a thermal drone shot of the island.

AGENT TORRES

There's eighty-seven people on that
island. We saw them all, one-by-
one, on that little bit of theater
they concocted.

AMINA

What's your point?

AGENT TORRES

This is the high altitude thermal
shot we took before the raid.

AMINA

The aborted raid.

AGENT TORRES

What's wrong with this picture?
Eighty-eight heat signatures. Do
they have a stowaway? A hostage?

AMINA

How should I know? I'd need to have someone on the island.

AGENT TORRES

You do.

Snaps his fingers. STATE TROOPER ZACH PARKER (26) steps up from seemingly out of nowhere.

AGENT TORRES

Your Trooper, Zach Parker, does to be specific.

ZACH

My ex-girlfriend is there.

AGENT TORRES

That's how we knew to target the pier for a landing. She let us know that's the gap in their explosives perimeter.

AMINA

Friendly with your ex?

ZACH

Not exactly.

Takes out his phone.

AMINA

How do we know she's not feeding misinformation? We can't underes--

--Presses a button on his phone.

SHER (PHONE)

--ohmigod OHMIGOD, ohmi-- uh - uh--

--Zach taps off video of him tapping Sher's ass.

AMINA

You're blackmailing her?

Zach's too ashamed to answer.

AMINA

Delete that. Right now.

Zach looks to Torres. Amina snaps her fingers at him.

AMINA

He is not your C.O. I am. You're dismissed. I don't want to see you on this site again.

Zach gets out of her sight.

AGENT TORRES

You're going to need that before this is over.

Amina stalks off in a rage.

MAINE REGIONAL NEWS - EXT. MAINE STATE HOUSE - DAY

Governor Bonin holds a press conference on the steps.

GOV. BONIN

We got off on the wrong foot. In the interest having an open dialogue, I have invited Eleanor Island's representative...

INT. MAINE STATE HOUSE - GOVERNOR'S OFFICE

Bonin and Ben have a sit down, alone.

GOV. BONIN (V.O.)

...Ben Reisner to meet with me privately at the State House.

BEN

Before we negotiate anything, I need the cell service restored to Eleanor Island.

GOV. BONIN

I'm not here to negotiate with you, Mister Reisner. My hands are tied in this situation. You've openly defied the rule of law.

BEN

The law is wrong.

GOV. BONIN

I don't entirely disagree with you.

BEN

Why exactly am I here?

GOV. BONIN

Because this is the only way that we can meet face to face. And I'm
(MORE)

GOV. BONIN (CONT'D)
not going to be able call you
anymore.

BEN
Anymore?

GOV. BONIN
You probably know me better by my
caller ID. "Blocked."

BEN
You're my contact?

GOV. BONIN
I was. I can't help you any
further. There are too many eyes on
me.

BEN
So you're cutting me loose? I'm
counting on you. The 87 people
still on that island are counting
on you.

GOV. BONIN
I want you to do something for me.
My assistant Kerren was taken in
for questioning. She's going to
need a lawyer. Like you, Mister
Reisner.

Bonin hands him a slip of paper. Ben takes and discards it.

BEN
I don't have time for--

GOV. BONIN
She's suspected of being your mole.
She's not of course, but once you've
helped clear her, she will be. And
she'll already have been vetted by
the FBI. I'm appointing her as your
official contact with this office.
Your meetings with her will be
above suspicion.

Ben lets this sink in.

GOV. BONIN
She has contacts all over the
place. She'll help you prove
Davison bought off the courts.

REISNER

What do you get out of this?

GOV. BONIN

Rid of Davison.

BEN

He got you elected.

GOV. BONIN

And when I'm not of service to him,
he'll get my opponent elected. It
doesn't matter to him who he buys,
as long as he owns them. I want him
and his money out of the process.

Ben gets up, picks up the slip of paper.

BEN

Who do I bill for my briefcase?

GOV. BONIN

I don't...

BEN

Stacies pumped it full of water and
exploded it. In case it was an IED.
It wasn't. It was a Tony Perotti.
Bull leather with brass hardware.
Ellie got it for me.

GOV. BONIN

Send it to me.

Ben nods and lets himself out.

EXT. MAINE STATE HOUSE - DAY

Ben blazes out, stops on the front steps and pulls out his
phone. Brings up the live feed. Smiles as he sees...

FACEBOOK LIVE - INT. THE BUG PARLOR - DAY

Ellie steps up, end of the line, and says...

ELLIE (BEN'S PHONE)

My name is Ellie Hinks-Reisner and
I'm a citizen of Eleanor Island.

Reaches in and turns off the feed--

END OF EPISODE