

'SAMANTHA'

INTELLIGENCE - 105 - WHITE PRODUCTION DRAFT [9.10.13] 20.

21 CONTINUED: (2)

21

GABRIEL

Trust me, we're all here for the same thing. If anyone can put their country before themselves, it's Lillian.

Gabriel gets into the SUV.

Off Riley, hoping he's right.

22

INT. DOWNTOWN ART CO-OP - DAY [D4]

22

A trendy loft, unfinished paintings. This is a working artists co-op. SAMANTHA, 20s, is mixing paint.

LILLIAN

You know, I can't ever remember you without paint on your hands.

Samantha looks up.

SAMANTHA

Mom?

Lillian smiles nervously.

LILLIAN

I hope I'm not interrupting.

SAMANTHA

Not at all.

Samantha gets up to hug her mother. It's a tad awkward, because of the paint on Samantha's clothing -- and because neither woman knows what to expect of the other.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)

When did you get here? What are you doing in San Francisco?

LILLIAN

I just arrived. For business.

SAMANTHA

(been here before)

Business. The magic word.

Off Lillian's curious look,

Start
→

①

Intelligence

cont
→
(CONTINUED)

1/7

cont
→ 22

CONTINUED:

22

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)

To you and grandfather 'business' always meant 'don't ask.'

Lillian changes tack:

LILLIAN

How's your father?

SAMANTHA

You could call him and find out.

LILLIAN

Or you could just tell me.

SAMANTHA

They're doing well. I think he's happy.

Lillian should be happy for him, so she tries to be. But they both know better.

LILLIAN

You look beautiful. Your hair's so long.

SAMANTHA

Really? You like it? I've been growing it out since Christmas.

LILLIAN

I do. And I'm sorry about Christmas. I did everything I could to get there.

SAMANTHA

Yeah, everything except get there.
(off Lillian)
Sorry... So, how long will you be here?

LILLIAN

I'm not sure. Not long.

SAMANTHA

Well, I'm glad you stopped by.

LILLIAN

Sam, I wish I could --

SAMANTHA

You wish you could what, Mom?

cont
→
(CONTINUED)
2/7

22
cont

CONTINUED: (2) 22

Lillian weighs her options -- break protocol and tell Samantha the truth, or do her job and let the chips fall.

LILLIAN

I just needed... to see you.

Samantha detects something different about her mother, maybe she's a little less in control than usual.

SAMANTHA

Needed? Is everything okay? I mean, are you okay?

LILLIAN

I'm fine. How long will you be here today?

SAMANTHA

I'm not really sure...

Just then, Lillian's phone RINGS. She checks the display: "RILEY." She has to take it.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)

It's okay. Go do what you have to.

Lillian turns, and starts walking away, turns back.

LILLIAN

I love you, Sam.

SAMANTHA

(curious)

Love you too, Mom.

Lillian, takes one last look, then answers her phone. It's a sight Samantha remembers well.

LILLIAN

(terse)

What?

X stop

23 ~~INT. MAKE-SHIFT LAB - PAINT SHOP - DAY [D4]~~ 23

~~Gabriel, Riley and a handful of FBI agents have found the white panel van parked exactly where we last saw it. Inside the garage of a closed paint shop.~~

~~In the B.G. are remnants of where Sam cooked. Chemical packaging, the discarded hazmat suit.~~

(CONTINUED)

3/7

37 CONTINUED:

37

LILLIAN

Stay on it. I'll notify D.C.

Lillian ends the call, takes a deep breath.

38 INT. DOWNTOWN ART CO-OP - DAY

38

Samantha stretches canvass, as Lillian enters and strides toward her. Samantha looks up.

(2)

Start
→

SAMANTHA

Mom?

LILLIAN

Is there somewhere we can talk?

SAMANTHA

You mean, right now?

LILLIAN

Actually, it doesn't matter. You just need to get your things and go home.

SAMANTHA

Go home? What are you talking about? I'm working all day, and after that, I have a class --

LILLIAN

Your class doesn't matter.

SAMANTHA

Wow, well, maybe it doesn't to you, but it does to me.

LILLIAN

You're not listening to me. You need to go home.

SAMANTHA

And I just told you, I can't.

Lillian, takes a breath, sees that she isn't going to be able to easily convince Samantha.

LILLIAN

Samantha, I know sometimes I haven't been there. Times when we haven't communicated as well as we should. And that's my fault.

(MORE)

cont
→

(CONTINUED)

4/7

cont
→

38

CONTINUED:

38

LILLIAN (CONT'D)

But this time, just once, I need
you to trust me. I need you to go
home. Just go home, please.

This stops Samantha cold. She's never seen her mother like
this.

SAMANTHA

Okay, mom. I'll leave now.

LILLIAN

Thank you.

Lillian walks off,

Xend

39

EXT. ALAMO PARK - STREET - DAY

39

Gabriel continues to look around, Riley approaches.

RILEY

Witnesses saw Hanson running north,
but he could be anywhere by now.

GABRIEL

Why not just use the gas to kill?
Why make people suffer?

RILEY

Payback? Revenge?

GABRIEL

You take revenge, you want people
to know it.

RILEY

You're right. This guy's done
everything he can to hide.

Gabriel considers that,

GABRIEL

But he likes feeling in control.
Maybe because in his own life he
has no control.

RILEY

With this toxin, he's literally
paralyzing people. To make himself
feel better about himself?

(CONTINUED)

5/4

59 EXT. CAIN'S HOUSE - DAY

59

Gabriel watches, as Cain is wheeled out. Cain's wife tearfully looks on. When Cain reaches him --

CAIN

Did you come to gloat?

GABRIEL

You could have left your home any time you wanted to. It shouldn't have taken this.

CAIN

Easy to say when you're standing on your own two feet.

GABRIEL

I don't know what it's like to be you. But I do know what it's like to feel like a machine is all you are...

The lift raises Cain to Gabriel's height.

GABRIEL (CONT'D)

What shuts us down isn't the machine part, it's the human part. And that's the part we can control.

Off Cain,

60 INT. APARTMENT - DAY

60

Lillian shows up at her daughter's apartment. Samantha opens the door. She's surprised to see her mother.

LILLIAN

Can I come in?

SAMANTHA

Of course.

Lillian enters, sees one of Samantha's finished paintings. She's taken by the one currently in progress -- it's of a little girl and her mother at the beach.

Tacked to the bottom of the canvas, for reference, is a PHOTOGRAPH of the same beach scene.

Lillian picks up the photo, looks at her daughter.

(CONTINUED)

could
→
1/4

Start
→

3

60
cont
→

CONTINUED:

60

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)

That was the day you took me out of school to go the beach.

Lillian smiles, remembering when her little girl was little.

LILLIAN

We had ice cream for lunch.

SAMANTHA

When I woke up the next morning, Dad told me you were deployed somewhere. That we couldn't talk to you for 38 days.

LILLIAN

I missed you every day.

SAMANTHA

(tries a brave face)

Yeah. I know.

LILLIAN

I know it's been hard. Especially on you. You've always said that you didn't really know your mother. Maybe it's time for you to find out...

END OF EPISODE

xend

7/7