

15 INT. USDA OFFICES - DAY

Lonnie and Race arrive at the regional USDA office. A small, low budget, local government type of operation. They enter their office seemingly in disagreement.

RACE

I know what I felt out there. The energy pointed towards the factory.

LONNIE

Like I said, we'll see what the tests come up with. Malone's water doesn't run out that way.

RACE

Yeah well...

LONNIE

Listen, these old timers hate the corporate farming model. They refuse plus-one fertilizers. They hate shareholders and huge profits. I get that but it doesn't change how we audit.

RACE

We can't audit Malone.

LONNIE

That's right. They've been re-zoned National. That's the big time. But we can test everything around the area.

Their boss Vince Blackman (50, low level, cheesy government bureaucrat) enters the doorway.

VINCE

What's going on in here?

RACE

Hello Vince.

LONNIE

We got a call from Danielson over on the west side. Thinks there's a problem with some pollution.

VINCE

Yeah?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

RACE

From Malone's.

LONNIE

That's what HE says. We're taking a test kit over tomorrow. We'll get down to it.

RACE

We should test Malone's too.

VINCE

Well now you're barking up the wrong tree. You know that's National over there now.

Lonnie nods his head, opens his eyes wide and purses his lips insinuating, "Told you so." Race doesn't want to hear it, making a face back at Lonnie.

RACE

Doesn't make any sense. They're in OUR town. OUR region.

Strait Undercover

VINCE

Doesn't matter. Out of our hands. Malone's too big for us anyway. You don't want to deal with that headache. They have an officer out of Washington just on oversight.

Lonnie nods his head.

LONNIE

Paperwork nightmare.

VINCE

Mmmm hmmm. You got that right.

RACE

I'm not afraid of Malone. You two are afraid of Malone.

Vince doesn't fall for the challenge. He points at Race and challenges him back.

VINCE

You been out in them fields, feeling some kind a way. Better watch yourself.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

Vince exits the room. Race and Lonnie look at each other. Lonnie makes a face suggesting, "What the hell you doing?"

46 INT. USDA OFFICES - DAY

Boss Vince Blackman works at his desk. He gets up, walks across his office and pours himself a cup of coffee. The camera follows him the entire time. He takes a swallow, looking over his domain while thinking.

The camera back tracks out of the room as Vince follows it, coffee mug in hand. He makes his way over to Lonnie and Race's office where only Lonnie works. Vince studies the scene.

VINCE

Where's Race?

Lonnie seems a little flustered by the question.

LONNIE

Oh...um...he's got a...uh...dentist
thing today but then you know...be in
right after.

Vince is a little suspect of the answer but doesn't press Lonnie further.

VINCE

Hmmm...dentist...

Takes a sip of his coffee. Runs his tongue along the front of his teeth. He grows perturbed recalling his own past experiences.

VINCE

Vile little creatures. With their
pokes and their prods. Dr. Falcone-i-
ochio. Running his little floss string
around my teeth and through my gums.
Can't say I care for 'em.

LONNIE

Sounds like you've...got some issues
there boss. Something to work through.

VINCE

Yeah well...you never mind all
that...

Lonnie nods in agreement. Hoping Vince will leave him alone. After a moment Vince turns and walks away.

94 INT. USDA OFFICES - DAY

Vince Blackman makes a cup of coffee. He walks over to his desk and settles in. He has an email from Race, when he clicks it the dental video Race made with Lonnie pops up.

RACE

Vince I'm here after hours catching up on my work. My mouth's really hurting. Lots of pain here but I'm powering through. They have me on all kinds of meds-

Vince watches for a few moments, grows frustrated and walksover to question Lonnie in his office.

VINCE

What....the....heck is going on here?

95 INT. USDA LONNIE & RACE'S OFFICE - DAY

Lonnie has printed out dozens of pages of intel downloaded from the Malone computers. Printouts of Nexxus, vegetables, molecular structures and agro smelting cover the walls. Images of the One seed, Tommy, Rita, iVeggies and the pink smoke are connected by pins and thread.

Lonnie pins a new picture and steps back to examine the scene. Vince rounds the corner looking for answers.

VINCE

Lonnie...where's Race?

Vince sees the wall covered with the printouts.

VINCE

What the??? (beat) What is this?

Vince slowly approaches the collage of images. Lonnie steps to the side, letting Vince discover the story in front of him.

VINCE

That's Malone Ag.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Vince looks around the board, POV shots show the audience the images he's seeing.

LONNIE

I know....we're not...

VINCE

(finishing Lonnie's thought)

-Suppose to be at Malones. What's this pink smoke? Is this a robot?

LONNIE

It's huge.

VINCE

I can tell. But what is it? How did you get all this?

LONNIE

Well that sort of answers your first question...where's Race.

VINCE

Race dug this up?

Lonnie nods is head yes.

LONNIE

He's been undercover at Malone.

VINCE

For how long?

LONNIE

More than a week now.

VINCE

How?....His mouth has got to be killing him.

Lonnie looks at him and shrugs.

LONNIE

I know. He's a tough little guy.

Vince shakes his head with a big exhale. He walks over and sits down.

VINCE

Phew...walk me through this one.

Hard cuts to later in their meeting as Lonnie explains their findings to Vince.

LONNIE

They're genetically modifying everything. Look at the molecular structure on their iVeggie carrots.

Lonnie shows Vince a molecular printout which is clearly outside of his understanding. He rubs his brow.

LONNIE

This right here...acts as a mild dopamine uptake inhibitor. Same as an antidepressant. Extremely mild.

VINCE

These carrots make you happy?

LONNIE

More or less. They actually stop you from being unhappy.

VINCE

So you want to eat more.

LONNIE

Bingo.

VINCE

That's diabolical.

LONNIE

Exactly. They're developing a new product called the One Seed. Don't fully understand that one but testing shows that it grows in pretty much any condition.

VINCE

A super seed?

Lonnie nods.

LONNIE

And...they're developing military grade robotics for the department of defense.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

VINCE

Robotics?

LONNIE

Tommy's sister Rita is a remarkable scientist.

VINCE

Half the world is in turmoil.

Lonnie shakes his head. Vince is starting to understand.

LONNIE

And who do you think will be ready to swoop in and save the day?

Vince takes a breath and thinks. This is huge. He re-trains his attention.

VINCE

What about all of this pink smoke?

LONNIE

Agro-smelting

VINCE

Agro what?

LONNIE

Smelting. Alchemy. Part of the process to create the super seed. We don't know too much about it but Race is investigating.

108 INT. USDA LONNIE & RACE'S OFFICE - DAY

Lonnie & Race's office is a disaster. Tables are broken, papers are everywhere and desks are cleared off. Lonnie cleans a cut on his forehead. Vince is on the phone, pacing nervously back and forth.

VINCE

That's right....Tommy Malone at Malone Agriculture. Smashed up our office. What do you think this is some sort a prank? (beat) Tomorrow? What are you insane? We need help right now! We got a man inside.

Vince kicks debris on the floor out of irritation.

121 INT. USDA OFFICES - DAY

Vince Blackman speaks with FBI AGENT 1 & FBI AGENT 2 in his office. Vince plays it off as if he's too busy and could care less about some National investigation, knowing fair well his boys had no right to be inside Malone's gathering intel.

VINCE

Listen I've told you as much as we know. Showed you a few printouts we snagged. The boys got the robot. Some kind of illegal seed or other. Your team is inside now, I'm sure they know more than we do.

FBI AGENT 1

How did your men know about Malone's?

VINCE

My fellas?...They can sense things. See I could sit here for two hours and explain it and you'd be no better off. (beat) It's like this, a butterfly flaps it's wings to fly. We know that, we can all see that.

Vince uses his hands to mimic a butterfly fluttering about.

VINCE

There it is. It's a beautiful little butterfly. Colors on it's wings and the whole nine. Maybe yellow. Maybe blue or orange. And those wings are flapping away, moving air around and making noise. We know this, the butterfly is flying. But we can't hear that flapping noise, we can't feel that breeze. No matter how much we may want to.

The agents just look at him, unsure about the metaphorical story.

VINCE

But my boys have ways. They can feel that breeze. They can listen to the sound of that butterfly's wings. I tell you this...and it's hard for you to comprehend it. Sounds like crazy

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

VINCE (CONT'D)
talk to a couple of boys from the big
city. You understand me?

The agents look at each other and shake off the nonsensical
tale they've just been told.

FBI AGENT 1
And who authorized this mission? We
searched the local and the national
indexes and couldn't find a case
number.

VINCE
I think it might have been classified.

FBI AGENT 2
It still gets a case number.

VINCE
I don't know what to tell you. Sounds
like something on your end. Whoever's
doing those index records or whatever.

FBI AGENT 1
Yeah well....we'll look into that.
Right now we're holding 4 male
suspects.

VINCE
And what about Rita? The sister.

FBI AGENT 1
The sister?

The agents look at each other confounded.