

EASY AS SPY

Written by

Luke Anthony

EXT. FOREST - NIGHT

Two Black figures with night vision goggles pop out of a bush. They take off their lenses to reveal: AGENT-13 and AGENT-2147. Agent-13 is much older, with a lot less hair than Agent-2147, who looks fresh out of college.

Agent-13 pulls out a satellite phone and dials in.

AGENT-13

This is Agent-13 reporting in. We are ready to advance to next position.

AGENT-2147

Finally! My first field mission. This is so exciting.

AGENT-13

Don't get too giddy. We have some seriously dangerous work to do here. Stay focused.

AGENT-2147

Copy that.

A WOMAN on the other end of the phone responds through the fuzzy connection.

WOMAN (O.S.)

Agent-13, You are cleared to move into position Alpha, Sierra, Sierra.

AGENT-13

Alright, let's go.

Agent-2147 hesitates as he thinks about what he just heard.

They eventually put their night vision goggles back on and advance through the bushes onto:

EXT. ESTATE LAWN - NIGHT

A lavish, Spanish style mansion sits on top of a small hill.

They run across the lawn.

AGENT-13

Just a few more yards. I can see ASS from here.

Agent-2147 scoffs as they reach the wall.

AGENT-13 (CONT'D)
Focus on the mission!

AGENT-2147
I'm trying! So we go in, plant the
evidence, and get out?

AGENT-13
Affirmative.

Agent-13 takes off his backpack and pulls out a grappling
hook.

AGENT-13 (CONT'D)
Moving now into Alpha, Sierra,
Sierra, plus Hotel, Oscar, Lima.

AGENT-2147
Asshole?

Agent-13 looks to his partner, baffled.

AGENT-13
Fine I'll let you go first, but you
don't have to be so mean about it.

AGENT-2147
No I just- Nevermind...

He shoots the grapple onto the building. Agent-2147 grabs on
and begins to scale the house. Agent-13 follows right behind.
He pulls out the satellite phone.

AGENT-13
This is Agent-13. I'm staring right
at ASSHOL.

We see the backside of Agent-2147 as they continue to climb.

They finally reach the third story window of the house. Agent-
2147 carefully opens the window and they both jump in.

INT. ESTATE OFFICE - NIGHT

They illuminate their flashlights and begin quietly moving
forward through a large wooden office.

Agent-13 points to the desk.

AGENT-13
(whispering)
Position ASS-KRAK.

Agent-2147 stops dead in his tracks.

AGENT-2147
Ok STOP. You're fucking with me,
aren't you? There's no way this is
all real. Is this some sort of-

Suddenly, the door opens behind them.

MAN (O.S.)
HEY! What are you ass-wipes doing
in here?

They turn to see a MAN in the doorway, barely visible.

AGENT-13
Holy shit... He knows the whole
fucking plan!

AGENT-2147
What do we do?

Agent-13 whips out a silenced pistol and starts firing. The
man falls to the ground.

Agent-13 moves over to body to assess the damage.

AGENT-2147 (CONT'D)
Oh Fuck. Who did you just kill?

He pulls out a wallet and checks the ID.

AGENT-2147 (CONT'D)
Mike... Mike Hawk?

AGENT-13
This whole mission has gone
haywire. We need to get out of here
NOW!

AGENT-2147
(to himself)
That can't be his real name... It
CAN'T!

Agent-13 pulls out the satellite phone.

AGENT-13
This is agent 13, requesting
immediate water evac!

Agent-13 grabs their things and scurries out the window.
Agent-2147 follows with disgust.

EXT. ESTATE LAWN - NIGHT

Both agents run across the lawn towards a sparkling river.

AGENT-13
We are arriving at rendezvous
location Golf, Tango, Foxtrot,
Oscar!

AGENT-2147
At least that one makes sense...

WOMAN (O.S.)
Copy. I am sending your watercraft
to your location.

An alarm goes off in the mansion behind them as they
nervously scan the river.

AGENT-13
Don't worry, this is my boat.
She'll drive right to us, and we'll
sneak outta here undetected.

They attempt to hide behind some large bushes.

AGENT-2147
(to himself)
Come on... Where is it?

AGENT-13
There she is!

From around the riverbend, at the front of a boat appears.

AGENT-2147
Finally! Something that isn't a jo-

The boat is fully revealed now. Black and stealthy with large
white letterings on the side that read: "Craft for Underwater
and Naval Transportation."

The boat parks itself on the shoreline. Agent-13 extends a
hand to help Agent-2147 get in.

AGENT-13
Come on 2147, I need you to enter
my-

Agent-2147 knocks the shit out of Agent-13, flinging him into
the boat.

AGENT-2147
Take that, and shove it up your
position ASSHOL!

He picks up the satellite phone off of Agent-13's body.

AGENT-2147 (CONT'D)
This is Agent-2147. I QUIT.

He throws the phone in the water and drives the boat away.