

ARROW

"Smoke and Mirrors"

by

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PREVIOUSLY, ON ARROW:

OLIVER QUEEN's old friend turned deadly enemy, SLADE WILSON, has revealed himself as the source of the *Mirakuru serum* being used by SEBASTIAN BLOOD aka BROTHER BLOOD to create unstoppable super-soldiers.

Blaming Oliver for Shado's death on the island, Slade has sworn to make Oliver and his loved ones suffer before finally killing him.

Now Oliver aka THE ARROW must keep his mother MOIRA QUEEN and sister THEA QUEEN safe, while he and his team of heroes - right hand man JOHN DIGGLE, technical wizard FELICITY SMOAK, trained assassin SARA LANCE aka THE CANARY, and apprentice ROY HARPER - plus former detective OFFICER QUENTIN LANCE, fight to foil Slade's nefarious plans for Starling City.

TEASER

INT. UNDERGROUND MEDICAL FACILITY -- NIGHT

MOONLIGHT through a skylight illuminates FOUR BEDS. On each lies a MIRAKURU TEST SUBJECT, blood leaking from his eyes.

DOCTOR LAZLO BELSIN (40s) - slight, with a downturned mouth and flat features - checks the Test Subjects for a pulse, watched by TWO ARMED GOONS standing at the room's sides.

Lazlo grimaces and speaks with an *Eastern European accent*.

LAZLO

All dead.

An ARROW SHATTERS THE SKYLIGHT, sending broken glass flying over the room's flinching occupants, as --

OLIVER QUEEN - in the guise of alter-ego THE ARROW - drops down through the skylight, shooting arrows that pin the First Goon to the wall before The Arrow even hits the floor.

Lazlo makes a run for the door as the Second Goon raises his sub-machine gun, SCREAMING OUT as he FIRES.

In one smooth move, The Arrow throws himself back over the beds, landing on the floor on the far side of the room.

BULLETS rip into the wall above his head and along the aisles on either side of the beds, as the Second Goon FIRES again.

Pinned down behind the last bed, The Arrow sees the Second Goon reflected in a shard of glass from the broken skylight. Using it to aim, he raises just his bow and *shoots: THWIKT!*

The Second Goon CRIES OUT and drops his gun as an arrow pierces his arm. As he runs away, The Arrow goes in pursuit -

- *But is seized from behind and thrown into the nearest wall.*

Dazed, The Arrow looks up from the ground -

- To see a Mirakuru Test Subject sitting up on the last bed, anger pouring from his bloody eyes.

*THWIKT! THWIKT!* Without hesitation, The Arrow shoots an arrow through the man's throat and another into his head.

The Test Subject SCREAMS in pain and rage, scrabbling at the arrows even as he stumbles from the bed.

Jumping to his feet, The Arrow kicks the man into a corner of the room and shoots an EXPLOSIVE ARROW into his chest -

- Then dives for cover. With a MASSIVE BOOM the arrow explodes, taking the Test Subject and half the room with it.

The Arrow gets to his feet, finding Lazlo and the Goons to be long gone. Quickly checking the remaining Test Subjects for a pulse, he takes out his PHONE.

EXT. STARLING CITY ALLEY -- CONTINUOUS

OFFICER QUENTIN LANCE paces by his car, looking anxious. When his PHONE RINGS he answers immediately.

QUENTIN

Yeah?

ARROW (O.S.)

(voice distorted)

Your source was right. There's a lab and four test subjects here. Three are likely dead, but tell whoever you send to be extremely cautious.

QUENTIN

What about the fourth one?

INTERCUT UNDERGROUND MEDICAL FACILITY / ALLEY

The Arrow glances toward the pile of rubble in the corner.

ARROW

Definitely dead.

QUENTIN

Look, thanks for doing this. I couldn't risk sending any cops. Not after what happened last time.

ARROW

You did the right thing, Detective. Your weapons are no match for them.

QUENTIN

You think whoever's behind this will keep trying to make more?

The Arrow looks grimly at the bodies on the tables.

ARROW

Yes.

INT. BROTHER BLOOD'S HEADQUARTERS -- NIGHT

A nervous Lazlo is escorted by TWO ARMED GUARDS into the dimly lit space, where --

SEBASTIAN BLOOD - dressed as BROTHER BLOOD in his gory mask - watches VIDEO of the final moments before The Arrow's attack.

LAZLO  
Brother Blood...

The instant the Guards release Lazlo, Brother Blood grabs him by the neck and shoves him up against the wall.

BROTHER BLOOD  
You've failed me again, Doctor.

LAZLO  
Th-the Arrow - he attacked us - the losses weren't my fault - !

BROTHER BLOOD  
I'm not talking about The Arrow. Three of the test subjects died! One in four isn't good enough!

Brother Blood tightens his grip around Lazlo's neck.

LAZLO  
W-wait! Wait!!  
(gasping for breath)  
There's a... a drug! It mitigates the... effects of... any blood serum. Helps the... body... adjust.

Brother Blood slightly loosens his grip; Lazlo SUCKS in air.

BROTHER BLOOD  
How do you know about it?

LAZLO  
The U.S. Army used it for one of their... less than ethical research programs! I was on the team that developed it!

Brother Blood hesitates... then turns his head to the side.

BROTHER BLOOD  
What do you think?

SLADE WILSON emerges from the SHADOWS at one end of the room.

SLADE  
How long will it take to produce?

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

INT. THE ARROW'S LAIR -- NIGHT

FELICITY SMOAK swings her chair around to look at Oliver, who's still doing up his shirt as he hastily approaches her.

FELICITY  
The police just collected the bodies.  
So far none of them have woken up.

Oliver breathes a SIGH of relief as JOHN DIGGLE and SARA LANCE appear from across the room.

OLIVER  
If they haven't by now, they won't.

FELICITY  
So... a twenty five percent success  
rate. That's good, right?

DIGGLE  
Depends how many test subjects they  
can grab off the streets.

FELICITY  
At least they're wasting most of the  
serum they produce.

OLIVER  
We need them stopped, Felicity, not  
just slowed down!

FELICITY  
(taken aback and hurt)  
I know.

SARA  
Ollie...

Oliver takes a deep breath, calming himself.

OLIVER  
Sorry. It's just... every person  
they kill.....

SARA  
You're not responsible.

OLIVER  
Aren't I?

Felicity's COMPUTER BEEPS. She turns to it and starts typing, as the others crowd around her chair.

OLIVER (CONT'D)

What is it?

FELICITY

I set up a program to monitor all national and international business transactions connected to Slade Wilson. Something just showed up.

(beat)

Damn. It leads to a Swiss banking server. They're pretty much impossible to hack.

OLIVER

So it's a dead end?

Felicity smiles and starts typing again.

FELICITY

I know a workaround. Might take a few hours, though.

OLIVER

I want to check on my mother and Thea. Call me the *second* you find anything out.

FELICITY

Will do.

Oliver heads for the exit. Diggle and Sara watch him go.

DIGGLE

I'm sure he meant to say thank you for everything you're doing.

FELICITY

It's alright, I get it. He's under a lot of pressure right now.

SARA

We all are.

FELICITY

(worriedly)

I just hope I can find something that helps.

Diggle puts a comforting hand on Felicity's shoulder.

DIGGLE

If it's out there, you will.

OFF DIGGLE'S DARK SUIT, WE DISSOLVE TO:

INT. TECH COMPANY OFFICES -- NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

TITLE: BRI-TECH COMPANY HEADQUARTERS, 2009.

The office is dark, apart from a SMALL RED LIGHT by a window. It goes GREEN moments before the window opens with a THUNK.

A FIGURE slowly opens the window further and slides inside. Dressed in black, he wears a ski mask to hide his identity.

He shuts the window, then uses a SOFT FLASHLIGHT to find the COMPUTER on a desk. Moving toward it he attaches a USB DRIVE.

FIGURE

(whispering)

You're on.

The SCREEN lights up with "Bri-Tech: Enter password."

A moment later, text begins to fly up the COMPUTER SCREEN as someone breaks through passwords and hacks into files.

FIGURE (CONT'D)

(whispering)

Two minutes until the next guard.

Files begin downloading from the computer onto the USB drive.

EXT. TECH COMPANY BUILDING -- NIGHT

The Figure exits through a THIRTIETH FLOOR window, grabs a ROPE that hangs down from the building's roof, then closes the window behind him and rapidly drops toward the ground.

EXT. DESERTED PARKING LOT -- NIGHT

The Figure approaches the back door of a SMALL VAN, and slides it open, to reveal --

A YOUNGER FELICITY, sitting inside the van with a LAPTOP in front of her. She looks out at the Figure anxiously.

FELICITY

Did you get everything?

The Figure pulls off his ski mask, revealing him as --

BRENT DAWSON (30) - good looking with a roguish air. He hands Felicity the USB drive with a triumphant grin.

BRENT

You tell me.

Felicity attaches the USB drive to her laptop, as -



- *The SOUND OF ENGINES* has Brent spinning around, just in time to be half-blinded by the *BRIGHT HEADLIGHTS* of *TWO HUMMERS ROARING* toward them across the empty lot.

OFF THE BRIGHT HEADLIGHTS, WE SMASH TO:

INT. THE ARROW'S LAIR -- DAY - BACK TO PRESENT

BRIGHT LIGHTS shine on The Arrow's suit in its glass case as Oliver quickly enters the room. He slows in concern as he sees Felicity dozing in her chair, still at her computer.

OLIVER

Felicity?

Felicity smiles a little but doesn't wake up.

FELICITY

Hmm?

OLIVER

Felicity!

Felicity comes awake with a start.

FELICITY

Oh! Wow, for a second I thought you were in my dream...

(coloring)

Not that I would ever dream about...

(firmly)

Let's start over: how did you sleep?

OLIVER

Better than you, apparently. Were you here the whole night?

FELICITY

No...

Felicity glances at the time on her computer.

FELICITY (CONT'D)

Oh.

OLIVER

Felicity, I -

But Felicity notices her screen and turns toward it, excited.

FELICITY

My program worked!

Oliver comes in behind her to see.

FELICITY (CONT'D)

Slade Wilson just became an investor in Am-Bio Industries. It's a startup pharmaceutical company.

OLIVER

Where?

FELICITY

Right here in Starling City.

OLIVER

Slade could be using them to produce more Mirakuru.

FELICITY

Or to fix the problems with it. Which would almost be worse.

Looking grim, Oliver heads for his Arrow suit in its case.

OLIVER

Give me the address. I'll go take a look.

Felicity works at her computer a moment, then grimaces.

FELICITY

Uh oh. This place is set up to deal with some seriously nasty bio-toxins. Security's second to none.

OLIVER

Can you hack into them, see what they're up to that way instead?

Felicity tries something, then sits back.

FELICITY

No. Their servers are private, running on an internal network. Totally secure, totally hackproof.  
(beat)  
Except from inside.

OLIVER

Which leaves us back where we started.

Felicity spots something interesting.

FELICITY

Not necessarily. They're offering tours to potential new investors.

Felicity swivels around and indicates her SCREEN, on which is displayed a PUBLICITY BROCHURE for "Am-Bio Industries."

FELICITY (CONT'D)

They're being selective... but I'm sure billionaire businessman Oliver Queen could get an invite for himself and a plus one.

Diggie enters the room.

OLIVER

Diggie, we're going on a field trip.

Felicity stands up.

FELICITY

Whoa, no. *I'm* going with you.

DIGGLE

Felicity -

FELICITY

If they're this paranoid, they're probably using signal jammers. I'll need to be inside their walls to hack anything.

OLIVER

You can talk me through what needs to be done.

FELICITY

Please. You can barely operate your appointment calendar.

Felicity returns to typing.

DIGGLE

She's got you there.

OLIVER

Fine. How soon can we do it?

Felicity types one more thing, then beams up at him.

FELICITY

How about this afternoon?

INT. AM-BIO INDUSTRIES, ENTRANCE -- DAY

Oliver and Felicity stand in a line of well-dressed POTENTIAL INVESTORS waiting to go through SECURITY. Oliver eyes the ARMED GUARDS, METAL DETECTOR and X-RAY MACHINE ahead.

OLIVER

You were right about the tight security.

FELICITY

Not making me feel good.

INT. AM-BIO INDUSTRIES, ENTRANCE -- MOMENTS LATER

Emerging from the metal detector, Oliver moves to retrieve items that went through the x-ray machine. As he reaches for his CELL PHONE, a GUARD stops him.

GUARD

Sorry. No recording devices allowed.

Oliver gives a tight smile. Behind him, Felicity retrieves her purse - but as they move away from the entrance --

GUARD (CONT'D)

Miss?

Felicity freezes, but turns back with an innocent smile.

FELICITY

Yes?

The Guard moves toward her with a small x-ray machine BIN.

GUARD

You forgot your earrings.

FELICITY

Oops! My bad.

Felicity takes LARGE EARRINGS from the bin and puts them on.

OLIVER

Ready?

FELICITY

I am now.

Oliver and Felicity move into the -

INT. AM-BIO INDUSTRIES, LOBBY -- CONTINUOUS

- Where MORE POTENTIAL INVESTORS chat over drinks and canapés.

It's all very expensive and state-of-the-art, from huge PLASMA SCREENS showing Am-Bio's goals, to a gleaming reception area.

OLIVER

Doesn't look like they need much investment.

FELICITY

Hey, someone has to pay for all this.

Using Felicity as cover, Oliver tips a SMALL EARBUD out of a fake fountain pen and discreetly inserts it into his ear.

OLIVER

Dig, can you hear me?

(beat)

Diggle?

FELICITY

They're probably jamming all signals in and out. Aren't you glad you brought me now?

Oliver looks more worried than happy.

OLIVER

'Glad' isn't the word I'd choose.

The appearance of the TOUR LEADER - a smiling, perfectly groomed woman in her mid 20s - draws everyone's attention.

TOUR LEADER

Ladies and gentlemen, thank you for coming. I hope you enjoyed the refreshments. I'll be your guide on today's tour.

She heads for a door flanked by TWO ARMED GUARDS marked "AUTHORIZED PERSONNEL ONLY" and uses a KEY CARD to open it.

The Potential Investors follow her inside. Oliver and Felicity enter last, followed by the Two Armed Guards.

FELICITY

Those are pretty big guns.

OLIVER

And we don't have backup, so no heroics.

FELICITY

Who, *moi*?

Oliver takes Felicity's arm and guides her after the group.

INT. AM-BIO INDUSTRIES, BASEMENT LABS -- MOMENTS LATER

The group passes down a CORRIDOR with a LONG WINDOW, through which a LARGE BIO-LAB can be viewed.

The Tour Leader moves aside to let a FEMALE TECHNICIAN (30s) pass her, then gestures to a DOOR located across the corridor.

TOUR LEADER

Unfortunately there's no time to  
show you any of our control rooms...

AT THE REAR OF THE GROUP: Felicity leans toward Oliver.

FELICITY

There should be workstations in there  
I can use. But I'll need a key card.

OLIVER

Not a problem.

Pretending intense interest in the Tour Leader's words, Oliver  
moves into the Female Technician's path and lets them collide.

Even as she glares at him, Oliver gives her his very best  
movie star smile and steadies her with a hand on both arms.

OLIVER (CONT'D)

I'm so sorry. I do apologize.

Overcome by the attention, the woman blushes and hurries off -

- *Not realizing that the KEY CARD from her coat has gone.*

Oliver turns to Felicity, his smile vanished, and slips the  
STOLEN KEY CARD into her pocket.

Felicity stares at him with a mixture of horror and awe.

FELICITY

Oh - my - God.

OLIVER

Be ready to move.

Oliver waits until the rest of the group is just around the  
corner, then turns and moves confidently back toward the Two  
Guards, smiling as he goes to breeze past them.

OLIVER (CONT'D)

Just gonna use the little boy's room.

The Guards alertly block his path, one reaching for his arm.  
Oliver pulls his arm away, faking arrogant outrage.

OLIVER (CONT'D)

Hey! Do you know who I am?

With the Guards distracted, Felicity uses the stolen key  
card and slips through the door, into the --

INT. CONTROL ROOM -- CONTINUOUS

Felicity looks around the tiny room but there are *no computers* -  
 - Only a MONITOR showing the view into ANOTHER LAB, and a DOOR marked "AUTHORIZED PERSONNEL ONLY" with biohazard signs.

FELICITY  
 Great. Now what?

Felicity peers at the MONITOR. *There's a computer in the lab.* She looks nervously at the biohazard signs on the door.

FELICITY (CONT'D)  
 Oh, I hope this isn't a huge mistake.

INT. LAB -- CONTINUOUS

The lab is bigger than the control room, but still contains only a computer, a lab bench, and some glassware on shelves.

Felicity slips inside and shuts the door, then hurries over to the computer. The SCREEN is LOCKED, needing a password.

FELICITY  
 Okay then.

Sitting down, she removes her LEFT EARRING and pulls it apart -  
 - Revealing a SMALL USB DEVICE. Inserting it into the computer, she watches as her code uploads and goes to work. After a moment, the SCREEN UNLOCKS. Felicity smiles.

FELICITY (CONT'D)  
 Now let's see what we can find...

But just as she begins to type, a DISTANT EXPLOSION rocks the room. Felicity gets to her feet, alarmed.

FELICITY (CONT'D)  
 What was that?

A moment later a STRIDENT ALARM SOUNDS as BRIGHT EMERGENCY LIGHTS begin to STROBE around the room.

FELICITY (CONT'D)  
 Oh crap.

INT. CORRIDOR -- CONTINUOUS

Everyone covers their ears as the ALARM BLARES and LIGHTS STROBE. The Tour Leader looks terrified.

AUTOMATED VOICE (O.S.)  
 Bio-hazard lockdown in one minute.

TOUR LEADER  
Head for the emergency exit!

She and the Guards begin pushing everyone toward the exit.

Fighting his way through the terrified group, Oliver catches up to the Tour Leader and YELLS over the ALARM.

OLIVER  
What's happening?

TOUR LEADER  
A toxin's been released! If we're  
not out of here before the lockdown,  
we'll be trapped!

Oliver stares fearfully at the door Felicity went through.

INT. LAB -- CONTINUOUS

Felicity moves away from the computer, heading for the door -

- When another EXPLOSION rocks the room again.

Felicity GASPS as something hits the back of her head -

- Then falls to the floor -- *unconscious*.

END OF ACT ONE



ACT TWO

INT. CORRIDOR -- DAY

The ALARM STILL BLARING and LIGHTS STROBING, Oliver runs back for Felicity. A Guard tries to grab him -

- But Oliver uses the Guard's own momentum to throw the man past, grabbing his KEY CARD on the way. The Guard hesitates a moment, then chooses his own safety and runs like hell.

INT. CONTROL ROOM -- CONTINUOUS

Oliver enters to find the room empty.

OLIVER

No...

AUTOMATED VOICE (O.S.)

Bio-hazard lockdown in thirty seconds.

Moving over to the MONITOR, he sees Felicity unconscious on the floor in another lab.

OLIVER

Felicity.

Seeing the connecting door into the lab, he tries it - but it's locked. He swipes the key card - *but it won't open.*

OLIVER (CONT'D)

Dammit!

He sees a control marked "INTERCOM" and switches it to "ON."

OLIVER (CONT'D)

Felicity! Can you hear me?

Oliver goes back to the lab door and tries to KICK it open - once, twice, three times - but it won't budge.

AUTOMATED VOICE (O.S.)

Bio-hazard lockdown in twenty seconds.

Oliver glances toward the open door leading into the corridor -

- Then turns his back on it. Grabbing a chair, he SMASHES it over and over again into the lab door and its lock.

OLIVER

Come on! Come on!!

AUTOMATED VOICE (O.S.)

Bio-hazard lockdown in ten seconds.  
Nine... eight...

OLIVER  
Felicity! Wake up!!

AUTOMATED VOICE (O.S.)  
Seven... six...

Oliver drops the chair. It's too late now, for *both* of them.

AUTOMATED VOICE (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
Five... four... three... two...

The door to the corridor swings shut, locking with a THUNK.

AUTOMATED VOICE (CONT'D)  
One. Bio-hazard lockdown engaged.

ON THE MONITOR: Felicity still lies unmoving on the floor.

AS OLIVER STARES AT HER, A STROBING LIGHT CUTS US TO:

*EXT. DESERTED PARKING LOT -- NIGHT (FLASHBACK)*

*Brent and Felicity narrow their eyes against the Hummers' BRIGHT HEADLIGHTS as the cars come to a halt. Then --*

DAVIS (O.S.)  
Well done, team!

*The HEADLIGHTS DIP to reveal DAVIS JONES (45) - a bit nerdy, yet confident - walking toward them from the lead car.*

BRENT  
How'd we do, Mr. Jones?

DAVIS  
*They didn't see a thing. In fact, I just had Bri-Tech's CEO on the phone, asking when we were going to start!*  
(to Felicity)  
*Did we get everything?*

*Felicity looks down at her laptop screen.*

FELICITY  
*It looks like all Bri-Tech's current projects and patent applications.*

DAVIS  
*You already decrypted it?*

FELICITY  
*Well, I kind of helped invent the algorithm they used, so -*

*Davis looks surprised and a little jealous.*

DAVIS

Very impressive, as always, Ms. Smoak.  
 (to Brent)  
 Mr. Dawson?

BRENT

It took me five minutes to reroute  
 the security circuits on the roof  
 and window. Rest was child's play.

DAVIS

I guess we'll be recommending major  
 revisions to their security, then.

Davis turns away, but immediately turns back again.

DAVIS (CONT'D)

Ah. Almost forgot.

FELICITY

Oh - of course.

Felicity jumps down from the van to hand Davis her laptop  
 and the USB drive. He accepts them with a smile.

DAVIS

You two work well together. Keep it  
 up.

They watch Davis climb into the lead Hummer and drive off.

BRENT

You're good, Smoak. I thought Davis  
 was crazy, hiring some fresh-faced  
 kid straight out of M.I.T., but I  
 think you're even better than him.  
 We could've used you in the teams.

FELICITY

I thought they didn't allow women to  
 become SEALS?

BRENT

With your skills, they might've made  
 an exception.

Felicity LAUGHS.

FELICITY

Playing backup for fake robberies is  
 one thing. But out in the field, up  
 against real bad guys? I'd probably  
 throw up, then curl up into a ball  
 and hide.

BRENT  
*You never know 'til you try.*

OLIVER (PRELAP)  
 Felicity?

OFF BRENT'S SMILING FACE, WE CUT TO:

INT. LAB -- DAY - BACK TO PRESENT

Felicity winces as she slowly opens her eyes.

OLIVER (O.S.)  
 Felicity, can you hear me?

The ALARM and STROBING LIGHTS have disappeared. Only OLIVER'S VOICE comes from an INTERCOM next to the CAMERA on the wall.

FELICITY  
 Yes.

Felicity pulls her glasses on and looks around, seeing a LARGE BEAKER smashed to pieces on the floor behind her. She rubs the back of her head, wincing at the pain it causes.

FELICITY (CONT'D)  
 Ow. Where are you?

OLIVER (O.S.)  
 Next door. Are you okay?

FELICITY  
 Apart from the huge bump on my head.

INT. CONTROL ROOM -- CONTINUOUS

Looking worried, Oliver watches Felicity on the MONITOR.

OLIVER  
 You must have been hit by something -  
 you've been out nearly half an hour.  
 (beat)  
 What's the last thing you remember?

INT. LAB -- CONTINUOUS

Felicity frowns, trying to remember as she sits up.

FELICITY  
 An alarm and lots of bright lights...  
 and this scary voice saying something  
 about a lockdown...  
 (realizing)  
 Oh no. Please tell me I dreamt that.

EXT. AM-BIO INDUSTRIES -- DAY

Diggle and Sara make their way from the entrance through the EMERGENCY VEHICLES that clog the parking lot, heading for Quentin Lance, who has just climbed out of his squad car.

QUENTIN

Sara? What are you doing here?

SARA

Oliver and Felicity are inside.

QUENTIN

*What?*

DIGGLE

They won't tell us what's going on, except that it's some kind of lockdown triggered by a gas explosion.

QUENTIN

Let me check into it - see what I can find out.

They watch, worried, as Quentin disappears into the crowd.

SARA

You think this could all just be a coincidence?

DIGGLE

Never much believed in those.

INT. LAB -- CONTINUOUS

Felicity slowly gets to her feet.

OLIVER (O.S.)

Can you open the door from your side?

Felicity tries the door - it's locked. She swipes the key card, but it still doesn't open.

FELICITY

It won't unlock. The key card doesn't work any more.

INTERCUT OLIVER / FELICITY

OLIVER

Neither does mine. Can you hack into the system, unlock the doors that way?

FELICITY

Maybe.

Felicity sits at the computer then looks around at the camera.

FELICITY (CONT'D)

But do you think I should? It's a bio-hazard lockdown, right? There could be toxins down here that shouldn't get out.

OLIVER

Do you think we've been exposed?

FELICITY

I don't know. Maybe the lockdown's just a precaution after those explosions?

OLIVER

Or this could all be Slade pulling our strings.

(frustratedly)

Maybe this whole thing was a trap.

Felicity turns back to the computer screen.

FELICITY

At least I have some uninterrupted time to hack into the system now.

OLIVER

Felicity.....

Felicity looks back at the camera when Oliver doesn't go on.

FELICITY

What?

OLIVER

I'm sorry I pulled you into this.

FELICITY

If I remember correctly, I didn't exactly give you much choice.

OLIVER

Not just today. All of it.

FELICITY

Oliver, we're not dead yet. Let's see what I can find out.

EXT. AM-BIO INDUSTRIES -- DAY

Quentin rejoins Sara and Diggle.

QUENTIN

Okay, I know what's going on. Turns out this place is still under construction - someone hit a gas line and blew up the foundations over there.

He gestures to one side, then pauses, looking grim.

SARA

What is it?

QUENTIN

It's bad, Sara. Some internal sensor shows a toxin was released, probably by the explosion.

DIGGLE

What kind of toxin?

QUENTIN

I don't know. No one seems to be in charge around here. We're all waiting on the EPA's emergency response team.

(to Sara)

Have you tried calling Oliver?

SARA

Yes, but there's no reply.

DIGGLE

It's a secure building. Signal's probably blocked somehow.

QUENTIN

I'll let you know when the EPA team arrives.

Quentin hurries away.

SARA

If this is Slade's work, why not just grab them off the street?

DIGGLE

You said Slade wants Oliver to suffer. What could be worse than dying slowly from some bio-toxin?

Sara looks sick as she thinks of an answer to that question.

SARA  
Watching his friends die first.

DIGGLE  
Felicity? Oh, no.

INT. SLADE WILSON'S OFFICE -- DAY

Slade watches TELEVISED COVERAGE of the scene outside Am-Bio Industries as he speaks into a PHONE.

SLADE  
Report.

A DISTORTED MALE VOICE comes from the phone.

MALE VOICE (O.S.)  
Everything is on schedule. We're entering phase two now.

Slade leans back in his chair and smiles across his desk at Sebastian Blood, who sits opposite him.

SLADE  
Excellent work.

END OF ACT TWO



ACT THREE

INT. CONTROL ROOM -- CONTINUOUS

Jacket off, shirt open, sleeves rolled up, and sweat beading his face, Oliver stares up at the A/C VENT.

*No air comes out.*

ON THE MONITOR: Felicity sits at the computer, typing.

FELICITY

Okay... more bad news.

She stops typing and swivels around to face the camera, fanning herself with some sheets of paper.

FELICITY (CONT'D)

I can't find any trace of Slade Wilson, the Mirakuru serum, or even any hidden projects on their system.

OLIVER

Great. So all this was for nothing.

FELICITY

I might have missed something.

OLIVER

No, Felicity. You're the best.

FELICITY

Aww. You're just saying that.

Oliver hesitates before speaking.

OLIVER

Actually, I'm not. You remember when you told Barry Allen who I was?

Felicity frowns at the camera.

FELICITY

I thought you'd forgiven me for that?

OLIVER

I have. But remember, I told you I'd checked you and Diggle out before revealing my identity?

FELICITY

Yes.

(realizing)

Oh! Then you know about the, uh...

OLIVER  
Problems you had? Yes.

FELICITY  
And you still trusted me?

OLIVER  
Pretty much the second I met you.

Oliver smiles briefly at the memory.

OLIVER (CONT'D)  
Things aren't always what they seem.  
If anyone knows that, I do.

OFF FELICITY'S THOUGHTFUL REACTION TO THIS, WE DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. AIRPORT -- DAY (FLASHBACK)

*Felicity climbs out of a TAXI, looking happy as she pulls a small overnight bag with her and heads for the airport doors -  
- But is intercepted before she reaches them by TWO MEN.*

FELICITY  
Excuse me -

*Without a word, the First Man opens his jacket to reveal a GUN at his hip. Felicity's eyes widen as she stares at him.*

INT. LIMOUSINE -- MOMENTS LATER

*Felicity is bundled into the limo, followed by the First Man -  
- And finds herself facing her employer, Davis Jones.*

FELICITY  
Mr. Jones!

*Putting her hand to her heart, Felicity SIGHS in relief.*

FELICITY (CONT'D)  
*I thought someone was abducting me!  
(to the First Man)  
Couldn't you have said who you were?*

DAVIS  
*I hoped I wouldn't find you here.  
I'm very disappointed, Ms. Smoak.*

FELICITY  
*But I cleared my vacation with human resources. I had, like, thirty days, and I'm only taking two. You see, my cousin's getting married, so -*

DAVIS

Nice try, but we found the other booking.

FELICITY

What do you mean?

DAVIS

The one-way ticket to Belize?

FELICITY

B-but I'm only going to Milwaukee.

Davis hands Felicity an open laptop. She takes it, her eyes widening in shock as she scrolls through the files.

DAVIS

We know you duplicated the Bri-Tech data and sold them to a competitor. Bri-Tech is threatening to sue.

FELICITY

What? I didn't do this - !

DAVIS

(re the laptop)

The evidence clearly indicates the data were sent from your home - the money wired into your bank accounts.

Felicity types into the laptop, looking increasingly upset as she explores the evidence they have on her.

FELICITY

Okay, I can see how this looks, but -

Davis ignores her and takes the laptop back.

DAVIS

We don't need the bad publicity, so I won't be pressing criminal charges.

(beat)

But I will happily spread rumors.

He nods to the First Man, who opens the door and climbs out.

DAVIS (CONT'D)

Good luck finding a job anywhere else.

FELICITY

But that's not fair!

The First Man reaches in and drags Felicity out, struggling.

*FELICITY (CONT'D)*  
*No one will believe you!*

OLIVER (PRELAP)  
 But they all did.

OFF FELICITY'S KICKING FEET, WE CUT BACK TO:

INT. LAB -- DAY - BACK TO PRESENT

Jacket off, perspiration on her face, Felicity keeps working on the computer, CODE STREAMING UP THE SCREEN as she talks.

FELICITY  
 Yep. I was basically blacklisted.  
 Couldn't get a job to save my life.  
 And since it was all rumors, I never  
 got the chance to defend myself in  
 court.

OLIVER (O.S.)  
 I'm sure you looked for the real  
 culprit.

FELICITY  
 Whoever it was, they knew how to  
 cover their tracks.  
 (wryly)  
 That's the problem with working for  
 a security company: no shortage of  
 suspects with the right know-how.  
 (beat)  
 I even wondered about my partner,  
 Brent, for a while... he quit the  
 company when I was fired... but he  
 died in Iraq a few months later.

INTERCUT OLIVER / FELICITY

OLIVER  
 Could he have faked his own death?

FELICITY  
 So speaks the expert.  
 (seriously)  
 I guess so, but I never found anything  
 to tie him in. And trust me, I looked -

Felicity breaks off, frowning at the computer screen.

*FELICITY (CONT'D)*  
 That's odd.

OLIVER  
 What?

FELICITY

This looks a lot like *US army* code.  
It's almost like I'm hacking one of  
their systems.

OLIVER

You think Am-Bio could be government-  
funded - maybe a black site?

FELICITY

Then how is Slade Wilson involved?

INT. CONTROL ROOM -- CONTINUOUS

Oliver stumbles suddenly, half falling into the chair.

FELICITY

(on the monitor)

Oliver? Oliver, are you there?

Oliver blinks, shaking his head to clear it.

OLIVER

Yes. Just felt... dizzy for a second.  
Maybe it's the toxin taking effect.

INT. LAB -- CONTINUOUS

Felicity frowns.

FELICITY

But I feel fine. I mean, I'm *hot*...  
but that's because the A/C is off.....

Her gaze goes to the A/C VENT in the wall over her head. A  
look of unhappy realization spreads over her face.

FELICITY (CONT'D)

Oliver, I think we may have another  
problem.

EXT. AM-BIO INDUSTRIES -- CONTINUOUS

Sara and Diggle hurry toward Quentin, who has just emerged  
from an EPA COMMAND TENT.

QUENTIN

Okay - there's some good news. Turns  
out it's impossible for there to  
have been a toxin release.

SARA

You're *sure*?

QUENTIN

Very. Apparently this place is so damn new, nothing's even been shipped here yet! Looks like the lockdown was some kind of system error.

DIGGLE

So they can override it?

QUENTIN

(in frustration)

No. Only the senior executives can do that, and none of them are here!

Sara and Diggle exchange a look.

SARA

That's... weird.

QUENTIN

Tell me about it! We're tracking them down, but in the meantime, the fire crews are working on getting Oliver and Felicity out.

Sara notices Quentin's agitation.

SARA

Dad, what is it?

QUENTIN

It could take a while. And when the lockdown went into effect, the ventilation system shut down -

SARA

To prevent further spread of any toxins. Oh God...

Sara looks back at the building, worried.

SARA (CONT'D)

They're running out of air.

INT. CONTROL ROOM -- DAY

QUENTIN'S VOICE BOOMS over the INTERCOM.

QUENTIN (O.S.)

Oliver - Felicity - if you can hear me, we're working to get you out.

OLIVER

Did you hear that?

FELICITY  
 (on the monitor)  
 Yes!

QUENTIN (O.S.)  
 I've got good news and bad news.  
 The good news is there's no toxin.

FELICITY  
 Oh thank God.

QUENTIN (O.S.)  
 The bad news is... we can't find  
 anyone to override the lockdown and  
 unlock all the doors. So depending  
 on what size room you're in, you may  
 need to conserve your air.

Felicity looks worriedly into the camera, thinking of Oliver.

QUENTIN (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
 But don't panic. We're working as  
 fast as we can to get to you.

Felicity turns back to the computer and practically attacks  
 the keyboard again. Oliver watches her blearily.

OLIVER  
 What are you doing?

FELICITY  
 There's no toxin, right? So maybe I  
 can unlock the doors from inside.

INT. LAB -- CONTINUOUS

Oliver's voice over the intercom sounds tired.

OLIVER (O.S.)  
 Felicity, if we don't get -

FELICITY  
 Don't talk, okay? That room you're  
 in is tiny. It can't hold much air.

Felicity works with fierce determination in her eyes.

FELICITY (CONT'D)  
 And I am *not* letting you die.

EXT. AM-BIO INDUSTRIES -- EVENING

MOIRA and THEA QUEEN and ROY HARPER work their way through a  
 sea of PRESS and NEWS CREWS to reach Sara and Diggle.

MOIRA

Mr. Diggle, why wasn't I notified?

DIGGLE

I'm sorry, Mrs. Queen. There hasn't been much time -

MOIRA

Apparently enough for every news outlet in the city to have the story!

THEA

Mom -

MOIRA

I apologize, I'm just... rather upset.

THEA

Is Oliver still in there?

ROY

And Felicity?

SARA

Yes. But they're working on getting to them.

Sara indicates the FIRE CREWS and WHIRRING SOUNDS of drills and saws coming from inside the building.

THEA

Have they been exposed to anything?

SARA

Uh... no. They should be fine once they're out.

Thea and Moira look relieved, but Roy catches Sara's eye and realizes there's more going on here.

INT. CONTROL ROOM -- CONTINUOUS

OLIVER'S VISION SWIMS as he fights to stay conscious. His eyelids droop as his head dips toward the desk.

INT. LAB -- CONTINUOUS

Felicity types feverishly, then pauses, her eyes locked on a particular subroutine in the code.

FELICITY

I think I might have something! It looks like a general unlock command for every door in the place.



She pauses, then glances around to the camera.

FELICITY (CONT'D)  
Oliver? Are you still awake?

INTERCUT OLIVER / FELICITY

Oliver blink, sits up again and tries to focus on the monitor.

OLIVER  
Yes. I'm here.

Felicity goes back to typing

FELICITY  
Almost there... almost there...

She hits a final key.

FELICITY (CONT'D)  
There! Oliver, the doors are open!

She looks around at the camera again, worried now.

FELICITY (CONT'D)  
Oliver!

Hurriedly, she gets up and goes to the door -  
- *But it still won't budge.*

FELICITY (CONT'D)  
No... I *know* I did it!

She tries it again, yanking at the handle.

FELICITY (CONT'D)  
Why won't you open? Oliver! Oliver,  
wake up!

INT. CONTROL ROOM -- CONTINUOUS

But Oliver *is* still awake, although the MONITOR showing Felicity has gone BLANK and he can't hear her any more.

OLIVER  
(weakly)  
Felicity? Felicity!

FOOTSTEPS outside the door are followed by the WHIRRING SOUND of a SAW working at the lock -

- Which tumbles to the floor as the door opens, to reveal --

TWO FIREFIGHTERS, with Quentin and a PARAMEDIC behind them. Quentin sees Oliver's state and pushes the Paramedic ahead.

QUENTIN  
Come on - hurry up!

The Paramedic places an oxygen mask over Oliver's face. But he only takes a few breaths before tearing it off.

QUENTIN (CONT'D)  
Hey, take it easy. You need to keep that on for a while.

OLIVER  
Felicity... she's through there!

Oliver indicates the door into the lab.

Quentin nods to the Firefighters, who start working on the door as Oliver stares worriedly at the BLANK MONITOR.

OLIVER (CONT'D)  
I could see her until a second ago.

The Firefighters turn off the saw and kick in the lab door.

INT. LAB -- CONTINUOUS

Oliver and Quentin follow the Firefighters into the lab -  
- Then come to a shocked halt. *There's no one inside.*

QUENTIN  
Thought you said she was in here?

OLIVER  
She was.

The room is exactly as Oliver saw on the monitor - except for one major difference: *There's a large hole in one wall.*

Quentin goes over to it and peers inside.

QUENTIN  
There's a tunnel back here. Looks like it goes on for a while.

Oliver comes over to him, looking inside too.

QUENTIN (CONT'D)  
Maybe she found it and got out?

OLIVER  
But how did it get there? And why didn't I see her leave?

QUENTIN  
Well... you must have passed out.

OLIVER  
I didn't! I'm telling you, she was  
in here less than a minute ago.

Clearly Quentin doesn't believe him.

QUENTIN  
Maybe we should get you to the  
hospital.

OLIVER  
No!

Pushing Quentin away, Oliver grabs Quentin's FLASHLIGHT off his belt and ducks into the tunnel.

QUENTIN  
Hey! Hey, come back here!

INT. 'LAB' -- CONTINUOUS

Felicity continues to yank on the door as she SHOUTS.

FELICITY  
Oliver! You have to wake up!

She KICKS at the door, then steps back as it opens to reveal --  
*Her 'dead' former partner Brent Dawson, wearing assault gear.*

FELICITY (CONT'D)  
*Brent?*

BRENT  
Oh, you should see your face.

Grinning, Brent moves into the lab, slowly backing her up.

FELICITY  
What are you doing here?

BRENT  
I set all this up. Great work, by  
the way. I knew you could do it...  
if the motivation was there.

FELICITY  
Oliver! Let me go!

Felicity tries to push past Brent -

FELICITY (CONT'D)

I have to make sure he's alright!

- But Brent LAUGHS as he 'playfully' blocks her path.

BRENT

He's not even out there. And believe me, I'm *much* more fun.

Felicity reaches out and grabs a GLASS BEAKER -

- Then SMASHES it against Brent's head.

BRENT (CONT'D)

Agh!

But as Felicity runs past him and

OUT THROUGH THE LAB DOOR

She comes to a stunned halt, as she realizes --

**She's not in the Control Room at Am-Bio.**

INT. TRUCK -- CONTINUOUS

**She's standing in THE BACK OF A HUGE TRUCK.**

Several CASES OF PHARMACEUTICALS sit on the truck floor, as FOUR HEAVILY ARMED MEN in assault gear hoist more on board.

BEYOND THE TRUCK'S OPEN REAR DOOR:

U.S. Army insignia covers several VEHICLES and WALLS.

FELICITY

What the - ?

Spinning around in confusion, **Felicity finds herself staring at a REPLICA OF THE LAB built *inside* the rear of the truck.**

Brent emerges from it, head bloody, looking very pissed off.

FELICITY (CONT'D)

Where's Oliver?

BRENT

Back at Am-Bio. Don't worry, he's fine. You, however, have just broken into a highly secure U.S. Army base.

FELICITY

What?

Brent shows Felicity an ETHERNET CABLE leading from the Replica Lab to the truck's REAR DOOR.

BRENT

Their security can only be breached from on site, so we had to bring you here. But I knew you'd never help us willingly...

He gestures toward the Replica Lab.

BRENT (CONT'D)

Hence our little deception. You thought you were still at Am-Bio, when really -

FELICITY

(horror-stricken)

I was unlocking all the doors here.

BRENT

Providing us with access to certain pharmaceuticals my employer required.

SLADE (O.S.)

After all, why waste time producing a drug...

Fear shooting up her spine, Felicity turns around slowly -

- To see Slade striding toward her in full assault gear.

SLADE (CONT'D)

...when you can steal it ready made?

He smiles down into Felicity's pale face.

SLADE (CONT'D)

We couldn't have done it without you, Ms. Smoak.

The rear door SLAMS SHUT as the TRUCK ENGINE comes to life. A moment later the truck jolts into motion.

EXT. U.S. ARMY RESEARCH FACILITY -- EVENING

OUTSIDE: on the high security base, SIRENS BLARE, SPOTLIGHTS SWEEP, and SECURITY PATROLS scramble to respond -

- *But far too late.* The Huge Truck RUMBLES away from the building labeled "Special Projects," accelerating through a hole in the electric fence and disappearing into the dark.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

EXT. AM-BIO INDUSTRIES -- NIGHT

Escorted by Diggle, Oliver brushes past a concerned PARAMEDIC and NEWS REPORTERS as he makes his way through the CROWD.

MOIRA

Oliver!

Moira rushes to his side, Thea joining her, as Roy looks on.

THEA

Are you alright?

OLIVER

I'm fine. But I have to... go.

MOIRA

To hospital, I should hope!

Moira frowns at Oliver's dirty, disheveled state.

MOIRA (CONT'D)

What on Earth happened in there?

THEA

Where's Felicity?

OLIVER

That's what I'm going to find out.

Oliver charges past them toward the CAR.

MOIRA

What does he mean?

DIGGLE

I guess another crew brought her out. We haven't seen her yet.

MOIRA

I'm sure she'll be fine.

But Diggle exchanges a worried glance with Roy.

INT. CAR -- CONTINUOUS

Oliver climbs into the car to find Sara waiting for him there. She pulls him into a tight hug then lets him pull away.

OLIVER

The tunnel came out by the loading dock, but we lost the trail there.

SARA  
You think Slade took Felicity?

OLIVER  
She couldn't find any link to him or Mirakuru in Am-Bio's system. I think his investment was just a way to lure her here.

SARA  
But why go to so much trouble? Why set all this up?

OLIVER  
I have no idea.

Diggle climbs into the driver's seat.

OLIVER (CONT'D)  
We need all the external footage. Maybe we can track them from that.

DIGGLE  
Felicity usually handles that stuff.

SARA  
I'll ask my Dad if he can get it for us.

Oliver nods, then makes meaningful eye contact with Diggle.

OLIVER  
And I need a change of clothes.

DIGGLE  
Yes, sir.

Diggle turns around starts the car.

INT. TRUCK -- NIGHT

Felicity sits on the floor, hands tied in front of her.

FELICITY  
Okay, Felicity - *think!* There has to be a way out.....

She gulps nervously as Slade detaches himself from his Men and strides confidently across to her.

SLADE  
I'm sorry we couldn't spend more time together. Meeting one of Oliver's women is always a delight.

FELICITY

I'm not one of his... I mean, yes,  
obviously I'm a woman, I'm just not -

Slade hunkers down in front of Felicity, giving her a close-up view of his EYE-PATCH. She fights to conceal her fear.

SLADE

When Brent named you as someone who  
could help us, the irony of having  
Oliver's Girl Friday do my dirty  
work was just too good to pass up.

Slade lifts a finger and strokes it down Felicity's cheek. She can't prevent a SMALL YELP but doesn't flinch.

SLADE (CONT'D)

And now I know what Oliver sees in  
you. Beautiful... intelligent...  
courageous.....

(beat)

Just as Shado was.

His expression turning dark, he rises to stare down at her.

SLADE (CONT'D)

I enjoyed listening in on your  
conversation. Quite a relationship  
you two have there. And here I  
thought he was with Sara now.

Felicity remains silent, afraid to say the wrong thing.

SLADE (CONT'D)

Mind you, I'm not surprised Oliver  
has more than one woman. He's not  
exactly known for his faithfulness.

FELICITY

You're wrong about Oliver. He  
loves....!

Felicity breaks off, afraid to pin a target on Sara's back.

SLADE

Were you about to say the lovely  
Sara, or the ever-present Laurel?

(mock gasping)

Or were you about to name yourself?  
Never mind. I'm sure in time I'll  
figure it out for myself.

The TRUCK RATTLES to a halt. A moment later the ENGINE STOPS. Slade pauses, then hauls Felicity to her feet.



FELICITY  
Please don't kill me.

SLADE  
You know, you really shouldn't put ideas like that into a man's head. But I like you, Ms. Smoak. So here's what I'm going to do.

He makes an elaborate show of setting an alarm on his watch.

SLADE (CONT'D)  
I'll give you... oh, say a five minute head start?

FELICITY  
What?

Slade grabs her arm and drags her off the truck, into a --

INT. WAREHOUSE -- NIGHT

Through the open warehouse door is a view of DECAYING DOCKS.

SLADE  
At which point, I'll send my men out to kill you. After everything you've done to spoil my plans, I think that's fair, don't you?

FELICITY  
N-not really.

SLADE  
Well. Who said life was fair anyhow?

Slade shoves Felicity away from him, toward the open warehouse door, then holds up his wristwatch.

SLADE (CONT'D)  
Ready... set...

He presses a button on its side.

SLADE (CONT'D)  
Go!

Felicity hesitates a moment - then runs for her life.

END OF ACT FOUR

ACT FIVE

EXT. DOCKS -- NIGHT

Felicity runs along the dimly lit docks, searching desperately for another person or any means of escape.

FELICITY  
Oh God oh God oh God...

Without warning, she stumbles and SLAMS to the ground.

FELICITY (CONT'D)  
Ow!

She tugs off her STILETTO HEELS -

FELICITY (CONT'D)  
Stupid shoes!

- Then gets up and keeps running, now with a slight limp.

INT. THE ARROW'S LAIR -- CONTINUOUS

Sara speaks on the PHONE as Roy loads FOOTAGE onto a screen.

SARA  
(into the phone)  
Thanks for the footage, Dad.....  
Yes, he'll call if he finds her.

Hanging up, Sara comes to look over Roy's shoulder.

ROY  
I've loaded all the footage of Am-Bio's loading dock from noon onwards.

The Arrow's voice comes from a SPEAKER PHONE.

ARROW (O.S.)  
Run it forward until right before we realized Felicity was missing.

ON SCREEN: The FOOTAGE BLURS as Roy FAST-FORWARDS it.

SARA  
Wait!

Sara reaches past Roy to PAUSE the FOOTAGE, then REWINDS it.

SARA (CONT'D)  
There!

ON SCREEN: a STILL IMAGE shows Two Armed Men carrying Felicity toward the open rear door of the Large Truck.

Roy peers at the TIME STAMP on the image.

ROY  
But that's way too early.

EXT. STARLING CITY STREETS -- CONTINUOUS

The Arrow rides his MOTORBIKE through the night.

ARROW  
What do you see?

INTERCUT SARA AND ROY / THE ARROW

SARA  
It shows Felicity being carried out  
to a truck - but it's right after  
the lockdown first started.

ARROW  
No, that's impossible. She was inside  
Am-Bio for hours after that - I could  
see her the whole time.

INT. DIGGLE'S CAR -- CONTINUOUS

Diggle drives through the streets of Starling City too.

DIGGLE  
On a monitor, right?

ARROW (O.S.)  
Yes, showing the lab next door.

DIGGLE  
Are you sure? Or could it have been  
somewhere else that *looked* like it?

EXT. STARLING CITY STREETS -- CONTINUOUS

The Arrow brings his Bike to a sharp halt as he realizes.

ARROW  
I just assumed she was in there...  
but what if she was somewhere else  
the whole time?

ROY (O.S.)  
Wouldn't Felicity have realized?

ARROW  
No. She was unconscious for about  
half an hour.

INT. THE ARROW'S LAIR -- CONTINUOUS

Sara winces.

SARA  
That must've been when they moved  
her.

ARROW (O.S.)  
Which gives them a huge head start...  
dammit! We need to find that truck!

Roy has ZOOMED IN on the truck's license plate.

ROY  
I have the license plate. What now?

DIGGLE (O.S.)  
There's a program Felicity set up.  
You enter the plate number and it  
does the rest.

Roy scans Felicity's densely-packed screen.

ROY  
I don't see it -

DIGGLE (O.S.)  
Camera icon, bottom left of the  
screen.

Roy launches the program and enters the license plate number.  
A moment later, IMAGES from CCTV and other cameras across  
the city fly across the screen, searching for a match.

SARA  
How long will it take?

DIGGLE (O.S.)  
That's a Felicity question.

ROY  
What would you guys do without her?

EXT. STARLING CITY STREETS -- CONTINUOUS

The Arrow looks grim as he starts his Bike moving again.

ARROW  
Let's make sure we never have to  
find out.

INT. WAREHOUSE -- CONTINUOUS

Slade glances down at his watch - and smiles.

SLADE  
Okay. Time's up!

Brent and TWO ARMED MEN stand up and head for the doors.  
Brent pauses by Slade as the other two run outside.

BRENT  
You're not coming with us, sir?

SLADE  
Much as I'd love to, I have other  
tasks to complete. But bring me  
back a souvenir if you'd like.

Brent smirks back at Slade, then runs out into the night.

INT. THE ARROW'S LAIR -- CONTINUOUS

ON SCREEN: Felicity's program finds the truck moving along  
the Interstate. It narrows the search, trying to follow it.

ROY  
We found the truck!

ARROW (O.S.)  
Where is it?

ROY  
Twenty minutes ago it was on the  
Interstate, heading south just past  
Pike Street.

EXT. STARLING CITY STREETS -- CONTINUOUS

The Arrow brakes his Bike hard and makes a SCREECHING U-turn.

ARROW  
I'm five minutes away. Keep feeding  
me updates. Diggle?

INT. DIGGLE'S CAR -- CONTINUOUS

Diggle presses down on the accelerator.

DIGGLE  
Ten minutes out but closing fast.

EXT. DOCKS -- CONTINUOUS

One of the Armed Men runs NOISILY past a collection of crates.

BEHIND THE CRATES:

Felicity PANTS for breath.

FELICITY

(panting)

I really... need to... work out more!

She waits until the POUNDING FEET fade away, then ducks out from behind the crates and *runs back the way she came*.

EXT. STARLING CITY STREETS -- CONTINUOUS

The Arrow hunches low over his Bike as it ZOOMS forward.

ROY (O.S.)

We've got it! A warehouse at 27th and Lark. The truck's in there.

ARROW

I'm almost there. Diggle?

DIGGLE (O.S.)

Two minutes out.

ARROW

The priority's Felicity not the truck.

DIGGLE (O.S.)

No argument here.

EXT. DOCKS -- CONTINUOUS

Looking back over her shoulder, Felicity edges around a CRATE -

- Then SQUEAKS IN SHOCK as an ARM comes around her waist.

Brent steps out of the darkness holding Felicity clamped against him, a KNIFE pressed against her throat.

BRENT

I knew you'd double back. You were always so smart.

FELICITY

(strained)

Not smart enough, I guess.

BRENT

Trust me, you did good. It's just... well, I do this for a living.

FELICITY

You're a thief *and* an assassin now?

BRENT

Whatever pays the best.

FELICITY  
So tell me... do you talk to all  
your targets before you kill them?

Brent leans forward to rub his cheek against hers.

BRENT  
No. You must be special.

UNSEEN BY BRENT: Felicity works one of her STILETTO HEELED SHOES out of her pocket.

FELICITY  
And you must be an *idiot!*

She SMASHES the STILETTO HEEL down into Brent's knife arm.

BRENT  
Yeeeeaaaooow!!!

As Brent staggers back, grabbing his wounded arm, Felicity KICKS her leg out hard at the side of his knee -

- Sending Brent toppling sideways to the ground.

BRENT (CONT'D)  
Arrrrghhhhh!!

FELICITY  
That's for framing me five years ago!

Brent sits up, reaching into his jacket -

- But Felicity KICKS him in the head, knocking him out.

FELICITY (CONT'D)  
And that's for framing me *again!*

Felicity digs into his jacket and gingerly pulls out his GUN -

FELICITY (CONT'D)  
Oh crap.

- Then spins around as she hears a NOISE at her back.

DIGGLE (O.S.)  
Felicity, don't shoot!

Diggle emerges from the shadows, hands raised. His eyebrows go up when he sees Brent lying unconscious on the ground.

FELICITY  
Sara's been teaching me self-defense.

DIGGLE

Any more of them out here?

FELICITY

Two. But there's no time. We've got to get to the warehouse!

EXT. WAREHOUSE -- NIGHT

TWO ARMED GUARDS stand watch outside the closed doors.

*THWIKT! THWIKT!* The Guards CRY OUT and fall, clutching their arrow-pierced arms, weapons tumbling to the ground.

The Arrow runs out of the night and knocks the First Guard out with his FIST, then KICKS the Second Guard unconscious.

DIGGLE (O.S.)

Oliver, Felicity's safe.

ARROW

How is she?

DIGGLE

Fine. But she says we can't let Slade keep whatever's in that truck.

ARROW

I'm at the warehouse now.

The Arrow goes up to the WAREHOUSE DOORS, about to peer inside -

- When a ROARING ENGINE has him diving to one side.

CRRRASSSHHHHH!! The Huge Truck SMASHES out through the closed doors, picking up speed as it powers away up the road.

EXT. STARLING CITY STREET -- MOMENTS LATER

The Arrow pursues the speeding Truck on his Motorbike. But every time he tries to pass it or pull alongside, the DRIVER yanks it across both lanes, blocking him.

CANARY (O.S.)

Need some help?

Sara's alter-ego THE CANARY pulls alongside on a second BIKE.

ARROW

I'll take left.

The Canary grins and drops back, then ZOOMS to the *right*.



INT. TRUCK'S CAB -- CONTINUOUS

The Driver sees The Arrow in his LEFT MIRROR and pulls across to block him -

- Then spots The Canary speeding up on his RIGHT SIDE.

EXT. STARLING CITY STREET -- CONTINUOUS

The Truck veers from the left back over to the right -

- And The Arrow's motorbike ZOOMS up the left side -

*THWIKT!*

INT. TRUCK'S CAB -- CONTINUOUS

The head of an arrow embeds itself in the Driver's side door.

With a MUFFLED EXPLOSION the door blows off, SCRAPING and SCREECHING against the road as it tumbles away.

A moment later, The Arrow launches himself up into the cab -

- Grabbing the wheel and stomping on the brakes.

As the Truck slows with a SCREAM OF BRAKES -

- The Driver scrambles over to the other door -

EXT. STARLING CITY STREET -- CONTINUOUS

- And drops down onto the pavement before staggering away -

- But he doesn't get far before The Canary CLIPS him on the back of his legs and sends him tumbling to the street.

The Canary runs to the rear of the Truck as it finally GRINDS to a complete halt. The Arrow joins her there, raising his bow as The Canary yanks open the Truck's REAR DOOR --

*To reveal a COMPLETELY EMPTY SPACE.*

FELICITY (O.S.)  
Did you find the truck?

CANARY  
We were too late.

The Arrow lowers his bow with GRUNT of frustration.

ARROW  
Whatever Slade stole, it's gone.

END OF ACT FIVE

ACT SIX

INT. VERDANT NIGHTCLUB -- NIGHT

Thea stands behind the bar with Roy, talking to Oliver.

THEA

How's Felicity? God, she must have been terrified, getting lost in the sewers like that for hours.

Oliver exchanges a quick look with Roy.

OLIVER

She was. But she'll be fine.

THEA

Well the main thing is you're both alive and you weren't exposed to anthrax or anything.

OLIVER

Right.

Thea kisses Roy then moves off, as Sara and Diggle join them.

DIGGLE

So, Lyla found out what was stolen from that Army Research Facility.

SARA

Something to moderate a blood serum. Make it easier for the body to absorb it without undue stress.

ROY

You mean - ?

DIGGLE

Their one in four success rate's about to go up. Big time.

OLIVER

How did Felicity take it?

SARA

Not well.

DIGGLE

Good news is she didn't leave any digital fingerprints behind, so she isn't wanted for treason.

OLIVER

I don't think that's going to make her feel any better.

DIGGLE

At least the Army knows to upgrade their security now. Though Lyla said they're still scrambling to figure out how anyone broke through in the first place.

Oliver gives a small smile.

OLIVER

Felicity's just that good.

DIGGLE

Yeah. You know, I always wondered how she ended up working I.T. support with skills like those?

OLIVER

You should ask her some time.

OFF OLIVER'S ENIGMATIC SMILE, WE DISSOLVE TO:

*INT. QUEEN CONSOLIDATED, I.T. DEPARTMENT -- DAY (FLASHBACK)*

*Felicity sits in a chair opposite the uncomfortable looking I.T. MANAGER (30s). Felicity's face shows pained disbelief.*

*FELICITY*

*Over-qualified?*

*I.T. MANAGER*

*I'm afraid so.*

*FELICITY*

*But your Applied Sciences Division told me I wasn't qualified enough.*

*I.T. MANAGER*

*Perhaps you should try somewhere outside of Queen Consolidated?*

*FELICITY*

*I've already tried everywhere else!  
I've even moved cities! Twice!*

*The I.T. Manager has the grace to look slightly guilty.*

*I.T. MANAGER*

*I'm sorry, but we really can't take the chance -*

FELICITY

*Of course - you've heard the rumors.  
No smoke without fire, right?*

*Felicity stands up, at the end of her tether.*

FELICITY (CONT'D)

*Don't worry. I'll see myself out.*

INT. QUEEN CONSOLIDATED, CORRIDOR -- MOMENTS LATER

*Felicity stands in front of the ELEVATORS, tears in her eyes.  
As the ELEVATOR DOORS open she moves blindly through them -*

INT. ELEVATOR -- CONTINUOUS

*- But collides with a MAN about to exit, sending his TABLET  
COMPUTER to the elevator floor. Felicity bends to rescue it -*

FELICITY

*I'm sorry!*

*The MAN bends down with her, revealing him to be --*

*WALTER STEELE, Queen Consolidated's then-CEO.*

WALTER

*It's quite alright.*

*Seeing her tears, rather than stepping out Walter hands her  
a white handkerchief and lets the elevator doors close.*

FELICITY

*Thanks.*

*Felicity wipes her eyes and stands up, looking at the tablet  
computer she holds. The SCREEN is filled with WAVY LINES.*

WALTER

*Don't worry, it was broken already.  
I was just taking it to the I.T.  
department to get it fixed...  
(wryly)  
For the third time.*

*Forgetting her own problems for the moment, Felicity frowns.*

FELICITY

*But it's obvious what the problem  
is...*

*Flipping over the tablet, she removes the back and fishes  
about, then flips it over again. The SCREEN now looks fine.*

WALTER  
How did you do that?

*Felicity taps the screen a few times, then frowns again.*

FELICITY  
Hmmm. Your OS needs updating too.

*Another few seconds, and she hands it back to Walter.*

FELICITY (CONT'D)  
It should be three times faster now.

*The elevator opens again on the same floor, having gone nowhere. Bemused, Walter steps out, still looking at her.*

WALTER  
Your name is...?

FELICITY  
Smoak. Felicity Smoak.  
(beat)  
That sounded a little too James Bond,  
didn't it?

WALTER  
Not at all. Do you work here, Ms.  
Smoak?

FELICITY  
No...

*The elevator starts to close on her again.*

FELICITY (CONT'D)  
...Apparently I'm over-qualified!

*Walter looks from the closed doors down to his working tablet.*

INT. ELEVATOR -- MOMENTS LATER

*Walter steps into an empty elevator and takes out his PHONE.*

WALTER  
(into the phone)  
Walter Steele here. There's someone  
I'd like us to hire.....

OFF THE CLOSING ELEVATOR DOORS, WE DISSOLVE TO:

INT. THE ARROW'S LAIR -- NIGHT - BACK TO PRESENT

*Oliver walks over to Felicity, who works on PHOTOS of the WAREHOUSE FLOOR and SATELLITE IMAGES of the DOCKS.*

FELICITY

I narrowed down the tire tracks to seven possible makes of vehicle. It looks like they left in at least ten cars, or maybe small vans...

She brings up more IMAGES: now CCTV and TRAFFIC CAMS.

FELICITY (CONT'D)

...And I'm matching up the timing with any vehicles leaving the area...

OLIVER

Felicity...

Felicity moves her MOUSE around, clicking on one image after another, her eyes searching her screen.

FELICITY

If I can track them individually -

OLIVER

Hey.

Oliver puts his hand over Felicity's, stopping her.

OLIVER (CONT'D)

It's too late. They're gone.

Felicity looks like she wants to argue. But she can't.

FELICITY

Oliver, I'm so, so sorry -

OLIVER

You didn't do anything wrong.

FELICITY

Slade used me. He beat us -

Oliver stares into her eyes, willing her to believe him.

OLIVER

No. You're alive and you're safe. As far as I'm concerned, we won.

INT. SECRET MEDICAL FACILITY -- NIGHT

Brent slowly comes awake and tries to move -

- Then struggles as he finds he's tied to a bed.

BRENT

Hey! Hey, what's going on - !

Slade appears, leaning over him.

SLADE

Relax. You're strapped down for your own good.

He stands back a little, smiling.

SLADE (CONT'D)

Ms. Smoak caused quite a bit of damage. Doctor Belsin says you would have ended up walking with a stick.

Brent blinks in confusion as he watches Slade turn away.

BRENT

Would have?

SLADE

As one of my employees, I feel I have a responsibility to give you every chance at a full recovery.

Slade turns back holding a SYRINGE filled with serum... and *something else* that has turned it from green to VIBRANT BLUE.

BRENT

What is that?

Slade smiles as he injects the modified serum into Brent.

BRENT (CONT'D)

Don't - stop - !

SLADE

Don't worry. With the new, improved serum you have an *excellent* chance.

BRENT

No - stop - STOP...!

Brent's body begins seizing, blood pouring from his eyes, as the Mirakuru goes to work. Slade steps back from the bed -

- Revealing A *DOZEN MORE TEST SUBJECTS* lying on more beds, as Lazlo fills *dozens more syringes with the new serum*.

Slade smiles across the room like a proud parent.

SLADE

Mirakuru for everyone!

END OF SHOW