

SCRIPT TITLE

Written by

Name of First Writer

Based on, If Any

Address  
Phone Number

**EXT. MOSCOW, CITY CENTRE STREET - NIGHT**

ESTABLISHING SHOTS boil down to a SWANKY GLASS-FRONTED RESTAURANT. A supercar parked outside. We slowly close in on the restaurant window to follow a scene unfolding inside. We hear only the exterior street sounds.

A YOUNG MAN gets up from an apparent business meeting at a table at the back of the restaurant. He's 30, lean, unshaven, wild-eyed. A charismatic drifter who's found himself somehow wearing a suit (no tie) in a posh restaurant in Moscow. This is WILL HOLLOWAY.

He immediately freezes - being approached from either side by HARD-EYED, SUITED RUSSIAN BODYGUARDS. No escape.

He BURSTS into a sprint directly towards us - towards plate glass. As he goes, without breaking stride, he grabs a CHAMPAGNE BOTTLE from a diner's table and HURLS it towards us - cracking the glass but not breaking it - as he LEAPS UP onto another diner's table and CRASHES THROUGH the window.

Suddenly LOUD in the previously quiet city street. He scrambles to his feet, pained, dusting off broken glass.

He sprint/hobbles away, across the street, cars stopping, Bodyguards in hot pursuit...

HANNAH (O.C.)

Will Holloway?

He turns. A smartly-dressed BRITISH WOMAN, 30ish. Sceptical smile. In the passenger seat of a stopped DIPLOMATIC CAR. This is MI5 Field Officer HANNAH SANTO. An MI5 SECURITY MAN drives. Will's taken aback. No idea who she is.

HANNAH (CONT'D)

Looks like you're in a spot of bother.

She nods to the back door. Will thinks - doesn't want to go with them - but he looks at the closing BODYGUARDS - and makes a pragmatic decision. Gets in the car.

**INT. DIPLOMATIC CAR - CONTINUOUS**

WILL examines his cut hands as they drive.

WILL

All a silly misunderstanding, obviously.

HANNAH

You're selling fake UK business permits to Russian oligarchs.

(MORE)

2.

HANNAH (CONT'D)

Risking your arse for a couple of grand. Why? You could be making a hundred k in the private sector.

Will raises an eyebrow. She's well-informed. Makes him edgy.

WILL

Maybe, but I'd have a boss. And this way, I can help boost foreign investment.

(beat)

You're not from the Moscow section.