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"24"
(Season 24)

Episode One

BLACK SCREEN.

JACK BAUER (V.O)
The following takes place between
8:00am and 9:00am on the morning of the
CTU Christmas Party.

INT. JACK BAUER'S CONDO. DAY.

JACK is in the KITCHEN. The bright California morning sun pours in through the window.

JACK is surprisingly spry and in excellent shape for a man closing in on seventy years old.

JACK is wearing a shirt and a tie, one arm is through one sleeve of his jacket, a towel is wrapped around his naked legs, half of his face is shaved, the other covered in shaving cream, and a CELL PHONE is cradled in the crook of his neck. In one oven-mitted hand he is holding a Swedish meatball CASSEROLE, in the other a Bic RAZOR. He is wearing fuzzy slippers.

JACK
(Into the phone)
Look, Tony, I don't care about protocol. What good're all those billions of dollars of high-tech surveillance equipment, decryption software, and spy gadgetry if we've gotta follow protocols?

Look, Tony... I'll be honest with you here—and this is just between you and me... I don't even know what the protocols are. I don't follow them...

Just do it. Don't ask questions, just do it. Yes. Yes, I will take full responsibility. Okay... Yeah, I'll hold...

JACK holds the phone for a second.

JACK

Great. Thanks Tony, I owe you one.

JACK drops the PHONE to the counter and puts the casserole into the microwave. He turns on the microwave.

TITLE CARD: 8:01am

JACK

(Muttering to himself)

So, Chloe's my Secret Santa, eh. Well, we'll just see about that.

JACK finishes shaving over the kitchen sink, puts his other arm through his jacket sleeve and removes his pants from the oven where they were drying.

Suddenly, a look comes into his eyes as he realizes that he is not alone!

He whirls around, pulling a GUN from the cookie jar on the counter, and comes face to face with—

A SMALL GIRL. In a pink nightgown, she can't be any older than five or six. She sucks her thumb and holds a TEDDY BEAR in her free hand. She resembles "Little Cindy-Lou Who" from *The Grinch Who Stole Christmas*. She's as cute as a button.

She screams at the top of her lungs when JACK points the gun at her.

LITTLE GIRL

Great-Grandpa! Don't shoot me!

She bursts into tears.

JACK quickly shoves the gun into his jacket pocket, drops to his knees, and embraces the little girl.

JACK

Nina! Nina, Nina... It' okay... Great-Granpop didn't mean to scare you... I just forgot you were here is all... Your great Gran-pop is getting senile... Do you know what senile is?

NINA

(Cautiously eyeing Jack)
It's when you forget to put your pants on and almost shoot your great granddaughter?

JACK

(Muttering to himself)
No, that's just plain paranoia...

NINA

What?

JACK

Nothing, dear. Nothing. Great-Grandpop didn't mean to scare you...

Jack puts his pants on. The microwave BEEPS.

TITLE CARD: 8:04am

JACK

Looks like it's "take a little girl to work" day at the Counter-Terrorism Unit today. C'mon. It'll be fun.

NINA smiles.

CUT TO:

INT CTU. DAY

TITLE CARD: 8:05am

TONY ALMEIDA is standing in the CTU CONTROL ROOM. He is wearing a SANTA CLAUS OUTFIT and WHISKERS.

He looks up with a WRY EXPRESSION on his face over to where—

KIM BAUER is standing across the room, next to an hors d'oeuvre table which has been set up. The years haven't been kind, and she's put on a lot of weight. She pours herself a very large glass of egg-nog.

Tony walks over to her. In the background we can see that the whole office is decorated for Christmas: Red and green tinsel, stockings, cardboard Santa Clauses, etc.

Tony approaches her. She is wobbly on her feet. He leans in, and doesn't really look at her while he speaks.

TONY

Party doesn't start till five o'clock, Kim. You might want to take it easy on those egg-nogs.

KIM

I'm fine, Tony. I just need to take the edge off a little.

TONY

I know that things haven't been so good at home—

KIM

It's got nothing to do with that. Look, you're not my father Tony. I don't need a lecture.

Now he looks at her in the eyes.

TONY

Jack's on his way in. I just spoke to him. So I just wanted to give you a heads up.

KIM

(concerned)

Is he okay?

TONY
(confused)
Yeah, he's fine.

KIM
Are you sure?

TONY
He sounded okay.

KIM
You're making me nervous. If something
is happening with my father, just tell
me.

TONY
Nothing is happening. He's fine. He
really is.

KIM downs her egg-nog and pours another.

KIM
I hope so.

TONY
(concerned)
Me too.

Suddenly RYAN CHAPELLE enters like gangbusters.

CHAPELLE
Alright everybody in my office. Well,
not everybody, just the main people.
Tony, Kim, and Jack.

Tony shares a knowing look with Kim. They follow CHAPELLE
into THE CONFERENCE ROOM.

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM. DAY

Tony shuts the door behind them. Chappelle looks angry.

CHAPELLE
Where's Jack?

TONY
He's on his way.

Chappelle looks back and forth from Tony to Kim. They both look guilty.

CHAPELLE

Is there something you're not telling me?

TONY

No. He called and said he'd be a few minutes late.

The look on Chappelle's face says it all. "You're snowballing me."

CHAPELLE

A few minutes late!? Where is he?

TONY

He was at home when he called. He's probably in his car now.

CHAPELLE

Probably?

TONY

(defeated)

I don't know.

CHAPELLE

Alright. After this meeting, I want you to pull up some satellite feeds. See if you can find him.

TONY

I could just call him.

CHAPELLE

No. We don't have time for that.

KIM

(serious, scared)

What's going on?

CHAPELLE

A call just came in from Division. There's a very good chance that foreign

terrorists are planning to make a clone of Adolph Hitler today. On American soil. Somewhere in Los Angeles.

KIM

On Christmas Eve?

Tony and Chappelle look at her. Both of them as scared as she is.

CHAPELLE

Now look. We only have nine hours until the CTU Christmas party. That doesn't give us much time. So let's get started.

TONY

I'll start cross-referencing Hitler aliases with known terrorist groups and fascist regimes in the Middle East. Kim, you cover North Korea.

KIM

What about Germany? This could be a plot for the Germans to take control of the world.

CHAPELLE

Cover everything. And do it fast. But remember, we don't want the media getting a hold of this. It could cause a mass panic. In fact, don't tell anybody about this. Except people that have to know. Use your best judgment. But don't tell too many people. Try to contain this information. Unless you absolutely have to, then--

CUT TO BLACK

CLOCK COMES UP TICKING: 8:09:05 am

COMMERCIAL BREAK

INT. PALMER'S RANCH. DAY

Palmer is having breakfast with his THREE WIVES: LUCINDA, MARYJANE, AND JANET. He looks happy as a retired ex-president, living on a large ranch in Utah. He sips his coffee, smiles, and--

PALMER

Mmm, mmm. This coffee sure is good.
Which one of my lovely wives do I have
to thank for it?

Mary Jane blushes, raises her hand.

MARYJANE

I'm glad you like it, David.

DAVID

I do. You know, I don't know if I ever
told you all this, but there are very
few people that I trust in this world.
And you three are the at the top.
That's why I married you.

They all smile.

The phone rings and Palmer answers it.

PALMER

Yes?

JACK (V.O.)

Mr. President? This is Jack Bauer. I'm
sorry to bother you on Christmas Eve,
sir, but there's something very
important that I have to tell you.

PALMER

Yes?

JACK (V.O.)

Well, it's actually something I need to
ASK you?

PALMER

Go on.

JACK (V.O)

Do you already have one of those rotating tie-racks? And if you do, is there anything else that you can think of that you might need... or want... For Christmas, that is, sir.

Palmer looks at his three wives and then out onto the sprawling property of his ranch. Then back at his three wives. Janet is beginning to do the dishes.

PALMER

No Jack. I've already got everything I could ever want.

JACK (V.O.)

Understood sir.

CUT TO:

INT. CTU. DAY

TITLE CARD: 8:17am

Chappelle storms about the CONTROL ROOM furiously.

CHAPELLE

Where the hell is Jack?

TONY

Well, the workday doesn't actually start till 9:00...

CHAPELLE

But it's...

(He looks at his watch)

Eighteen minutes after I called the emergency meeting!

TITLE: 8:18 AM

Several low-level members of CTU look up from their computers. They hadn't heard about any emergency meeting.

TONY

He'll be here. We've just got to give him more time.

CHAPELLE

He better be here. And he better be at the top of his game. No more shooting up in the bathroom, I don't CARE how many drug cartel's he trying to convince—he's not pulling the wool over MY eyes. That agent likes his "arm candy" just a little too much, if you ask me.

TONY

He'll be here.

Suddenly, the hallway door slides open to reveal:

A blonde-haired, black-mustached HITLER! Several CTU agents, computer operators, secretaries, receptionists and technicians pull their guns! Chapelle dives behind a desk for cover

Suddenly a LITTLE GIRL steps from behind HITLER.

KIM

Nina!

Kim runs forward and embraces her granddaughter. Then she looks up at HITLER.

KIM

Dad?

We can see that behind the Nazi uniform, slicked hair, and glued-on mustache, Hitler is really JACK BAUER!

JACK

Sorry I'm late. But I had to stop and pick up my costume on the way.

TONY

Costume?

Kim, leading Nina by the hand, walks over and whispers to Tony (out of earshot of her father).

KIM

Tony, I should've brought this to your attention much sooner. But my father's Alzheimer's is getting worse. Much worse. The doctors are calling it "end stage" now...

TONY

All I'm concerned about, Kim, is whether or not he can do his job. Is he going to be able to function at 110% or am I gonna have to pull for him?

KIM

Tony, If I didn't think he was operating at 210%, I wouldn't've left Nina with him. You know my father, and I'm insulted that you even have to ask me that question.

Tony frowns. But he concedes.

TONY

Merry Christmas, Jack. I wish I didn't have to tell you that we've got a real crisis on our hands.

Then, Tony whispers angrily to Kim.

TONY

Just get him out of that goddamned Nazi uniform before Chappelle sees him.

CUT TO:

INT. CLONING FACILITY. DAY

TITLE CARD: 8:25AM

The room is dark and filled with strange MEDICAL EQUIPMENT. Two dozen glass incubation tubes are filled with green liquid and 9-month old embryos.

The fully developed embryos look just like normal newborns, except for the small, neatly cropped, rectangular mustaches that each bears on it's upper lip.

A MAN enters the frame, talking on a cell phone. He has black slicked back hair and eye-glasses, and is obviously bad. This is ZEPHYR FOLEY. He speaks with a thick, yet unidentifiable accent.

ZEPHYR
(on phone)

So far, so good. The embryos will be ready in approximately-

He checks his watch.

SUB-TITLE: 8:27 AM

ZEPHYR (Cont'd)

Eleven hours and forty-three minutes. Barring any unseen events, such as Jack Bauer discovering our plans, everything should go smoothly. No, I'm not saying that Bauer knows anything about this- but if he does, we'll take care of him. I have an old score to settle with him anyway. Don't worry. I'll be in touch with you shortly. Heil Hitler.

He hangs up.

INT. CTU. DAY

Jack is playing patty-cake with Nina. He has removed the Nazi uniform, but still wears the mustache.

Tony sizes him up, A WRY EXPRESSION ON HIS FACE, before walking over to him.

TONY
Jack, can I talk to you a minute?

JACK
Tony, I'm the middle of something here.

TONY
I know, but it's important.

JACK

More important than spending time with
my granddaughter?

TONY

She's your great-granddaughter Jack.

Jack pauses, looks at her, then off into space. He realizes
something is wrong.

JACK

Of course she is.

TONY

Are you alright?

JACK

(defensive)

What do you want Tony?

TONY

I thought you should know. Division
called.

JACK

Is this about the Hitler clone?

Tony is genuinely surprised.

TONY

How did you know?

JACK

It's Christmas Eve, Tony. What better
day for a terrorist organization to
subvert the country by releasing a
genetically identical copy of the
world's most notorious fascist
dictator? Just tell me what you've got
so far.

TONY

Kim's working the German angle. I spent
the last 24 minutes looking for you on
our satellite feed.

SUB-TITLE: 8:28 AM

JACK

Okay, good. Keep me updated.

Jack walks off. He goes over to Kim who is at her computer. She is drinking another egg-nog.

JACK

Hi sweet-heart. Everything okay?

KIM

Where were you dad? You had me worried.

JACK

I'm sorry sweetie, I just had a hard time getting out of the house this morning.

KIM

I was worried.

JACK

I know sweetie. It won't happen again. We're going to be a family again, I promise.

KIM

We are a family dad.

JACK

I know. We will be. I promise.

Jack hugs her. Kim looks at him, concerned about his mental state.

Jack walks off.

INT. JACK'S OFFICE. DAY

Jack walks into his office and over to his closet. He changes his shirt, and then his pants. He takes out a metal briefcase.

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM. DAY

Chapelle is on the phone with division.

CHAPELLE

We're working as fast as we can. As soon as we have something I'll let you know.

Jack walks in, holding the metal briefcase.

CHAPELLE (Cont'd)

Bauer just arrived. I'll get back to you.

Chapelle hangs up. He turns to Jack--

CHAPELLE

Glad you could make it Jack. I was getting worried.

Jack suddenly lunges at Chapelle with a tazer gun!

He zaps him unconscious.

Tony walks in and sees Chapelle lying on the floor, stunned.

TONY

Jack, are you crazy!?

JACK

No Tony, I'm not. I just needed to buy some time. Chapelle should be out for at least twenty minutes. That'll give me enough time to follow up on something.

TONY

Follow up on what?

JACK

Just keep him out of sight Tony. I'll call you and explain when I get there.

TONY

Get where?

CUT TO:

SPLIT SCREEN. FOUR FRAMES:

1. JACK is walking out of CTU. His great granddaughter NINA follows...
2. Former President David Palmer is pinching his wife, Janet's, butt as she washes the dishes. His other two wives come up behind him and start massaging his broad shoulders...
3. CHLOE sits at her desk in her office putting the finishing touches on a GIFT she is wrapping..
4. Two dozen HITLER EMBRYOS float silently in their jars, almost ready to be unleashed upon the world...

CUT TO:

INT. CHLOE'S OFFICE. DAY

CHLOE has finished wrapping her Secret Santa gift and walks over to the closet of her office. As she opens the door to place the gift in, out falls the decaying corpse of a DEAD PROSTITUTE.

CHLOE quickly looks around to make sure no one has seen, then quickly begins to shove the corpse back into her closet.

Kim enters the room without knocking.

KIM

My god, Chloe! Is that... Is that what I think it is?

CHLOE

What do you think it is?

KIM

It looks like a corpse...

Kim inspects the body more closely.

KIM

Is that a prostitute?

CHLOE

No. It WAS a prostitute.

KIM
What's she doing in your closet?

CHLOE
To be perfectly honest, Kim, that's
really none of your business.

KIM
I'm telling Chappelle.

Kim turns to leave.

Chloe shoves the corpse into the closet and closes the door. Then she steps in front of Kim before she can leave.

CHLOE
Kim... Wait. Don't...

KIM
Give me one reason why I shouldn't.

CHLOE
Because it's not my corpse. I'm holding
it for somebody. I'm sorry, but I just
can't tell you any more than that. I'm
sorry. Just... Please don't tell
Chappelle...

Kim frowns. Without committing either way, she turns and leaves the office without a word.

CUT TO:

INT. CTU CONTROL ROOM DAY.

Tony is on the phone, nodding his head. His is still wearing the Santa outfit and scratches at the itchy beard.

TONY
Yes, Mr. President... yes... I understand,
Mr. President... Yes, Jack Bauer is on
the case... Yes. Yes, I will... Thank you
Mr. President.

Tony hangs up the phone and claps his hands together loudly, getting the room's attention.

TONY

Okay, people. That was President Hathaway. He's just informed me that the stakes have been raised and time's running out.

Apparently, terrorist cells in Europe have leaked news of the Hitler clone, and several European nations - including Germany - are preparing for a pre-emptive nuclear strike against Los Angeles and the United States, to prevent what they are calling "a second holocaust."

The President has informed me that NATO is exactly twenty five minutes away from moving to DEFCON 3.

TITLE CARD: 8:35am

TONY

A nuclear strike is expected sometime within the next 23 hours, if the Hitler clone is not found and destroyed.

That's it, folks. You know what you were hired to do. Now get to work!

Tony shakes his head and dials a number on his cell phone.

TONY

Jack. It's Tony. Things have just got a lot worse. The President wants you to call him ASAP. HE wants to fill you in on the situation himself.

Okay. Good luck, Jack.

Tony hangs up the phone.

CUT TO:

INT. JACK'S CAR. DAY.

Nina is seated in the passenger seat, playing with her Teddy.

Jack hangs up his cell phone, then dials another number with his thumb, and swerves the car with screeching tires as he had begun to drift into the oncoming traffic lane.

CUT TO:

INT. PALMER'S RANCH. DAY.

The telephone is ringing. One of David Palmer's wives answers it. A serious look comes over her face.

JANET

David... It's Jack Bauer...

David looks concerned. He takes the phone.

SPLIT SCREEN: DAVID AND JACK ON THEIR PHONES.

PALMER

This is David Palmer.

JACK

Mr. President, it's Jack Bauer. I understand you have some information for me.

Palmer looks confused.

PALMER

I do?

JACK

I just spoke to somebody at CTU. I think it was Tony Almeida. He told me to call you.

PALMER

Everything's fine here Jack. Are you okay?

JACK

Yes sir. I'm following up a lead on the Hitler clone, per your request. I

should have more information for you
within the hour.

PALMER

Hitler clone?

JACK

Don't worry sir, I won't let you down.

Jack hangs up. Palmer looks confused.

PALMER

Jack?

One of his wives notices his concerned expression.

LUCINDA

Is everything all right?

PALMER

I'm not sure.

INT. CTU. DAY

Kim pours herself a fresh egg-nog. She stumbles over to
Tony who is busy working at his computer.

KIM

Tony, I think I might've found
something.

TONY

What?

KIM

I compiled a list of car rental
companies in the L.A. area,
specifically targeting the type of
vehicle that would be most suitable for
transporting the cloned Hitler embryo.

Tony sneers at her.

TONY

There must be hundreds, if not
thousands of such places, Kim.

KIM

Yeah, but then I cross referenced that with customers who paid entirely in cash for the vehicle, combined with drivers with known criminal records.

TONY

And?

KIM

Well, the list was still too long, so I modified it by zeroing in on companies that offer the best rates, or who have been known to assist terrorist organizations in the past.

TONY

And?

KIM

Still nothing. But then some guy from Hertz rentals in Santa Monica called in to report suspicious behavior from a customer who kept making the Sikhail motion to his friends.

TONY

Okay, good work. I'll get in touch with Jack. You run a background check on that customer and also pull up a satellite feed on the rental company for the past six hours.

Kim hesitates before leaving.

TONY

Was there something else?

Kim looks over at Chloe, who gives her an intense stare.

KIM

No, no. That's it.

She exits. Tony picks up his phone and dials. We hear it ringing—

TONY
Come on Jack, pick up.

EXT. GAS STATION. DAY

Jack's cell phone is sitting inside his car, ringing.

Jack's answering service picks up.

JACK (V.O.)
You've reached Jack Bauer. Please leave
a message.

Meanwhile, Jack is pumping gas while Nina plays outside.

INT. CTU. DAY

Tony hangs up.

TONY
Dammit.

He dials Chloe's extension.

INT. CHLOE'S OFFICE. DAY

Chloe is sitting at her computer doing something. She puts
Tony on speaker phone.

CHLOE
Yes Tony?

TONY
I can't reach Jack. Do you have any
idea where he is?

CHLOE
How should I know? I don't know where
he is.

TONY
Can you find him?

CHLOE
I'm kind of in the middle of something,
Tony.

TONY

Just do it, Chloe.

He hangs up. She rolls her eyes.

EXT. LOADING DOCK. DAY

Zephyr and his team of men are loading the Hitler embryos into a rental truck.

One of the men, JACKSON, walks up to Zephyr.

JACKSON

We're almost through here sir.

ZEPHYR

Good. Everything is right on schedule. Within eleven hours and nineteen minutes we'll be set to go.

JACKSON

I know the plan, sir.

ZEPHYR

Of course you do. But there is one part of the plan that I've kept secret until now. And it involves Jack Bauer.

JACKSON

Bauer? The CTU agent?

ZEPHYR

That's right. When this day is over, or let's say, in the next twenty three hours, he won't even know what hit him.

CUT TO:

EXT. GAS STATION. DAY

Jack's cell phone rings.

Jack has finished pumping gas is now washing his windshield. He doesn't notice the phone.

Nina picks up the cell phone, looks at it, then clicks it on. The angry voice of Tony Almeida erupts from the phone.

TONY

Jack, what the hell? I just got off the phone with the President... He's waiting for your call. You don't keep the President waiting Jack. I don't have to tell you that... Jack?

Jack? Jesus Christ jack, this is no time for-

Nina hangs up the phone.

CUT TO:

INT. CTU CONTROL ROOM. DAY

TONY

Sunovabitch!

He shakes his head.

TONY (cont'd)

I don't believe this...

Get the President back on the line... And somebody find Chase.

Mr. President? Yes sir. Yes, I'm sorry sir. Yes, I know I said that I'd have him call... Yes... But sir, things have changed drastically in the last few seconds... Yes sir. Yes, that's correct sir... Yes. Jack Bauer has gone dark.

CUT TO:

EXT. GAS STATION. DAY

Jack is whistling a happy tune as he gets back into his car and hands Nina a candy that he bought for her while paying for the gas.

JACK
(Smiling)

There you go, Kim. What would you like to do today, hm?

Nina thinks about this, focusing all of the contemplation that a little girl can muster.

NINA

We could go to Disney Land...

CUT TO

INT. RENTAL TRUCK. DAY

The van is speeding along a highway. In the rear of the van, Zephyr, Jackson, and two technicians are working on the Hitler clones.

Technician #1

The rate of growth should be quite elevated. They should reach puberty in a matter of weeks. Adulthood inside of two months. But more importantly, the stem cells that they develop will enable us to create a virtual army of unstoppable clones... all perfect replicas of the original Adolph Hitler.

ZEPHYR

Why are you telling me this? I was the one who explained all this to you back when we recruited you...

Technician #1

I know. But it's so cool...!

The van stops.

JACKSON

(The excitement proving contagious)
And within the year we will have an army to be proud of. And all under the leadership of our Hitler prototype!
Bwaa-ha-ha-ha!!!

Hey, when do we get to meet "Number One" anyway?

Suddenly the door of the van is opened to reveal a full-grown, middle aged Adolph Hitler. He is flanked by two guards, each the result of earlier experiments and each bearing a remarkable resemblance to the over-the-hill, big fat Elvis Presley.

ZEPHYR and JACKSON
 (Grinning maniacal grins)
 Heil Hitler!

Hitler returns the salute, and the guard to his left mutters "Thank you, thank you very much..."

BLACK SCREEN

THE CLOCK READS: 8:42 AM

COMMERCIAL BREAK

We come back from commercial on a SPLIT SCREEN.
 THE FOUR IMAGES REVEAL:

1. Jack and Nina going through a car wash. They are having a good time.
2. David Palmer lying on a massage table in a towel, being massaged by his three wives.
3. The rental truck with the Hitler embryos driving through downtown Los Angeles
4. Kim pouring herself a glass of egg-nog

INT. PALMER'S RANCH. DAY

Palmer is being massaged by his three wives. He should be enjoying himself, but something is eating away at him.

PALMER
 Baby, hand me that cell phone.

One of his wives hands him his cell phone. He dials Tony.

PALMER
 Tony? This is David Palmer. Fine, fine, thank you. The reason I'm calling is because I've been receiving some rather unusual phone calls from Jack Bauer this morning.

SPLIT SCREEN: TONY AND PALMER ON THEIR PHONES

TONY

You talked to Jack?

PALMER

Yes. But I got the feeling that something was wrong. It was like he wanted to tell me something but couldn't without compromising his cover. Is he in danger?

TONY

We lost touch with Jack almost thirty minutes ago. We assumed he had gone dark.

PALMER

He said something about a Hitler clone?

TONY

That's right. We've reason to believe that a clone of Hitler is going to be launched in Los Angeles today. Jack must have infiltrated the terrorist ring already, but been unable to communicate with us.

PALMER

Is there anything I can do?

TONY

No sir, you've done enough. Thank you.

Tony hangs up with Palmer and phones Chloe.

INT. CHLOE'S OFFICE. DAY

Chloe is sitting at her computer doing something. She puts Tony on speaker phone.

CHLOE

Yes Tony?

TONY

I need to find Chase. Do you know where he is?

CHLOE

How should I know? I don't know where he is.

TONY

Can you find him?

CHLOE

I'm kind of in the middle of something, Tony.

TONY

Just do it, Chloe.

He hangs up. She rolls her eyes.

INT. CTU. DAY

Kim walks over to Tony, egg-nog in hand.

KIM

Have you spoken to my father recently?

Tony looks up at her with a WRY EXPRESSION ON HIS FACE.

TONY

No, I haven't.

KIM

It's been almost thirty minutes and he hasn't checked in. I'm getting worried about him.

TONY

I'm sure he's okay.

KIM

If you hear anything, you'll let me know, right?

TONY

Of course.

KIM

Because it's been almost thirty minutes and he hasn't checked in. I'm getting worried about him.

She stumbles off. Tony rubs his eyes.

TONY

Where are you Jack?

SPLIT SCREEN

THE FOUR IMAGES REVEAL:

1. Tony and Kim looking worried...
2. David Palmer lying on a massage table in a towel, being massaged by his three wives...
3. Jack and Nina sitting in a Dairy Queen licking ice cream cones..
4. Chloe at her computer doing something...

THE CLOCK READS: 8:44 AM

COMMERCIAL BREAK.

THE CLOCK READS: 8:45 AM

SPLIT SCREEN

THE FOUR IMAGES REVEAL:

1. Chloe at her computer doing something...
2. David Palmer lying on a massage table in a towel, being massaged by his three wives...
3. Tony is on the phone, updating the White House...
4. The Hitler babies are out of their tanks, and are lying in two dozen cradles. They already look slightly older...

INT. CTU. DAY

Tony is on the phone talking with the White House, a WRY EXPRESSION ON HIS FACE.

TONY

I understand that, Mr. President. No, I don't want an all out nuclear war, either. But we just don't know where he is... But one thing I DO know, Jack Bauer

is infiltrating the terrorist cell as we speak, and he will do everything in his power to contact us. We just have to give him more time!

INT. JACK'S CAR. DAY

Jack is driving. The radio is turned on real loud. His cell phone rings. This time, he answers it.

JACK

This is Jack.

Tony (V.O.)

Jack, it's Tony.

SPLIT SCREEN: JACK AND TONY ON THEIR PHONES

TONY

Look, I owe you an apology. When I didn't hear from you I thought that you'd disappeared. Gotten side-tracked or something.

The music is so loud that Jack can't hear.

JACK

What!? Hello?

TONY

Look, I know that you can't talk without blowing your cover, so I'll do the talking. You probably already know this, but Kim found the address of the main suspect. It's 1412 Ventura Boulevard, suite seven. I'm calling in SWAT now to assist you. But you better hurry— we're hours away from a nuclear attack.

JACK

Tony, is that you?

TONY

Good luck Jack.

Jack hangs up.

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM. DAY

Chapelle lies on the floor, groaning. He comes to, and rises to shaky feet.

He stumbles out onto the main floor, and collapses, knocking over a Christmas tree. He gets back to his feet and stumbles over to Tony.

CHAPELLE

Where's Jack?

Tony looks up with A WRY EXPRESSION ON HIS FACE.

TONY

He's minutes away from arresting the prime suspect in the Hitler cloning ring.

CHAPELLE

That son of a bitch is fired. I've had it with that son of a bitch.

TONY

Look Ryan, Jack might not always do things by the book, but right now he's the only chance we've got. You want me to tell him to stop the investigation now when we're on the brink of nuclear war?

CHAPELLE

Nuclear war? What are you talking about?

EXT. DISNEYLAND. DAY

Jack and Nina drive through the front gates of Disney Land.

THE CLOCK READS: 8:46 AM

INT. DAVID PALMER'S RANCH. DAY

Palmer is playing tennis with his three wives. They are playing doubles.

INT. CTU. DAY

Kim is at her desk drinking an egg nog. Her phone rings.

KIM

Kim Bauer.

CHASE (V.O.)

Kim, it's Chase.

KIM

Chase! My god, where are you?

CHASE (V.O.)

I can't tell you right now.

KIM

Are you in trouble? Are you alright?
Are you with my dad? Did you eat
breakfast yet? What time are you coming
by? Will you make it for the Christmas
party?

CHASE (V.O.)

I'm on my way. Is Chappelle looking for
me?

KIM

I don't know, I haven't seen him in a
while. Where are you?

CHASE (V.O.)

I tied one on pretty hard last night.
My skull feels like a deep sea mining
rig.

KIM

Are you alright!?

CHASE (V.O.)

Yeah. I'll be there soon. Is Chloe
there?

KIM

Yeah, she's here. Why?

CHASE (V.O.)

It's nothing. See you soon.

He hangs up. Kim has a curious expression on her face. She drinks her eggnog.

INT. DISNEY LAND. DAY

Jack and Nina are in line for Magic Mountain.

The roller coaster pulls to a stop and it's their turn to go—

Jack lifts up Nina to place her into the roller coaster, when—

A man who works there suddenly grabs his elbow.

EMPLOYEE

I'm sorry sir, the girl isn't tall enough.

JACK

(blinking rapidly)

What?

The employee points to a sign showing how tall one must be to ride.

EMPLOYEE

She can't go on the ride.

JACK

(growling)

Get your hands off of me.

EMPLOYEE

I'm sorry, she's going to have to leave.

In a flash, Jack tosses Nina into the roller coaster. Then he uses a skilled combination attack move on the employee: He quickly twists the man's wrist breaking it, followed by a back hand across the face, and finally ends it with a three-finger jab at the man's throat. The man goes down, gagging.

Three security guards spot the commotion and come running—

Jack pulls out his firearm and takes a woman hostage.

INT. CHLOE'S OFFICE. DAY

Chloe is sitting at her computer doing something. Tony walks into her office.

TONY

Chloe, I need to try and locate Jack.
Do you have any idea where he is?

CHLOE

How should I know? I don't know where
he is. I thought he'd gone dark.

TONY

(Shakes his head. He has a WRY EXPRESSION ON HIS FACE)
Yeah, but... Something just isn't right.
Look, don't fight me on this, Chloe.
Can you find him?

CHLOE

I'm kind of in the middle of something,
Tony.

TONY

Just do it, Chloe.

Tony turns to leave, then turns again to face Chloe.

TONY

Oh, and Chloe... I'm gonna need you to
compile a list of known car rentals,
bank transactions, and plane travel in
the past five years between the
involved terrorist cells. And I'll need
you to list it chronologically, by
subject, by group, organization, and
person.

CHLOE

(Obviously feeling overburdened)
Anything else, Tony?

TONY

Just get the list, Chloe.

CHLOE

(Smirking, and staring at Tony's
whiskers and hat)

Do you want me to check it twice, Tony?

Tony scratches his chin and licks his lips. has a WRY
EXPRESSION ON HIS FACE. He leans over Chloe's desk and
speaks in a low voice without looking directly at her.

TONY

Are you Jamaican, Chloe?

Chloe is confused, she says nothing.

TONY

I asked you if you were Jamaican,
Chloe.

Chloe's mouth hangs open. She's unsure what he is getting
at.

CHLOE

Jamaican?

TONY

Yeah. Aren't you part Jamaican?.

CHLOE

No... why?

TONY

Because ja makin' me crazy, Chloe. Just
get the list.

Tony walks coolly out of her office.

INT. CTU. DAY

As Tony walks down the metal staircase into the CTU control
room, he is informed by a receptionist that Jack Bauer is
on the line.

RECEPTIONIST

It sounds important...

Tony takes the phone.

TONY

Jack!

JACK (V.O.)

Tony, I don't have time to explain.
You're just going to have to trust me
on this. I'm at Disneyland...
Coordinates... Zero mark Two Fiver. I
need air support and evacuation. NOW!

Jack hangs up.

Tony doesn't miss a beat. He begins barking orders.

TONY

Send in an Alpha team. And a Beta team.
I want full air support, chopper
command, and heli-vac units three,
four, and six. Let's move people!

CUT TO:

EXT. DISNEYLAND. DAY

The top of the ROLLING THUNDER ROLLER COASTER. The roller coaster sits at the very top of the ride--all power has been cut to the tracks.

Nina is lying on the floor of the coaster, her head buried in her arms, crying. Jack stands in the front of the coaster. He has a woman held hostage and he is wildly waving his gun at several park employees who are far below, but are slowly climbing the tracks.

SPLIT SCREEN

THE FOUR IMAGES REVEAL:

5. Chloe at her computer doing something...
6. David Palmer and his wives relaxing in a sauna...
7. Jack holding his own at the top of the roller coaster...
8. Kim sitting at her desk doing nothing, with a vacant, drunken glaze to her eyes...

INT. CTU. DAY

Chappelle walks up to Tony, who is on the phone, juggling a million things at once.

CHAPELLE

Tony, what the hell is going on?

TONY

(Sneering)

We just made contact with Jack. He's at Disney World and close to an arrest. I'm sending in back up now by way of-

CHAPELLE

Like hell you are. Not until we know exactly what's going on.

TONY

Look, Ryan, I know that you're still mad at Jack, but I think we should trust him on this-

RYAN

You're not to do anything until I speak to the White House. Do you understand me? That's an order. Now tell those helicopters and whoever else you sent to back down until further command.

Chappelle exits. Tony sneers.

THE CLOCK READS: 8:50 AM

Suddenly Chase enters. He looks like crap, the hangover to end all hangovers. He rushes up to Tony.

TONY

Chase!

CHASE

What's going on? Where's Jack?

TONY

He's in trouble.

CHASE

Where?

TONY

Disneyland. And Chappelle just ordered me to hold off on any backup.

CHASE

That's okay, I can get there before anybody else anyway.

TONY

How?

CHASE

I just can.

Chase takes off, but he is stopped by an inebriated KIM.

KIM

Chase. Thank god you're alright. Are you alright?

CHASE

I can't talk now Kim, I have to go.

KIM

Go where?

CHASE

Your father needs me.

KIM

Can't you even have one drink with me before you leave?

CHASE

I'd better not. This sounds serious.

KIM

Then here's one for the road.

Kim plants a sloppy kiss onto his lips, as others in the background watch, disgusted.

INT. PALMER'S RANCH. DAY

In the sauna, we can only see Palmer's three wives. They have giddy smiles on their faces.

Suddenly Palmer appears from under the water, wearing a scuba mask.

He lifts it off, laughing. Then he notices that the TV is on. On the screen is live footage of the hostage situation in Disneyland.

PALMER

My God- That's Jack Bauer.

WIFE

Who's Jack Bauer?

PALMER

For your own safety, it's better if you don't know.

WIFE

He looks crazy.

PALMER

He's the best counter-terrorist agent I've ever seen. Hand me my cell phone, baby.

One of the wives hands him his cell phone. He dials quickly.

PALMER

(On phone)

This is David Palmer. I'd like to speak to President Hathaway please.

INT. JACK'S OFFICE, CTU. DAY

Chappelle is seated at Jack's desk, talking on the phone.

CHAPELLE

I understand that Mr. President, but we do not have all of the information at this time. As soon as I get a report from agent Bauer I will get back to you. Thank you sir.

Chappelle hangs up. He looks mad. He's about to stand up when he notices something.

He leans down and pulls a small booklet out of Jack's trashcan. He looks at it-

The title reads: "Living with Alzheimer's"

CHAPELLE

What the hell?

EXT. DISNEYWORLD. DAY

Jack is running out of time. The security guards and cops are moving in. He desperately looks around for a way out.

He spots the helicopters he ordered and waves to them.

The helicopters stop approaching, and instead turn back the way they came.

JACK

No, no, no!

He looks around for something, anything. He spots a man dressed in a GOOFY COSTUME walking nearby, on the ground below.

THE CLOCK READS: 8:56 AM

INT. PALMER'S RANCH. DAY

David Palmer is sitting in the hot tub with two of his three wives. He is still on hold, waiting to speak with the President of the United States.

PALMER

This is unacceptable. I may no longer BE the President of the United States, but that is NO reason that I shouldn't be able to SPEAK to the President of the United States.

LUCINDA

You were President of the United States?

Janet, Palmer's third wife, returns from the kitchen with a tray of martinis and a CD player. She hands out the

martinis and then plugs the CD player into a socket in the wall.

PALMER

Mmmm, Sweet Baby Sugar, make sure you don't play that smooth boogie box too loud, Big Daddy's on the phone. Mmmmmmm, lookatch' you!

Janet smiles. There is a strange glint in her eye.

PALMER

I cannot believe that I am still on hold.

JANET

Here's something else for you to hold.

Palmer looks up. His expression changes from one of smug grooviness to one of absolute horror as he realizes that something is terribly wrong.

Janet tosses the radio into the hot tub, filling the water instantly with electricity. Palmer's cell phone flies through the air.

We hear a voice come through the cell phone.

WHITE HOUSE RECEPTIONIST

The President will speak to you now...

EXT. DISNEYLAND. DAY

Chase Edmunds skulks into the park, trying not to be seen. He wears a black stealth operations suit, and his face is painted in camouflage.

He surreptitiously opens his cell phone and dials CTU.

CHASE

(In an urgent whisper)

Tony, there's no sign of Jack anywhere. The park must be TOTALLY overrun. I'm going to have to go deep. I'm going to have to go dark.

TONY

But—

Chase shuts off his phone.

He sees a vendor dressed as ROBIN HOOD FOX selling hotdogs nearby. Chase tackles him, wrestles him to the ground, strips the costume off of him, and puts the vendor in a Navy sleeper hold until the man is unconscious!

He looks up and sees Nina being led across the park by Goofy.

Chase dials a number on his cell phone.

CHASE

Tony, it's Chase. I'm not dark yet.
Nina's been kidnapped. Don't tell Kim.
I'm going after her. Okay, now I'm
dark!

TONY

But—

Chase shuts off his phone and climbs into the Robin Hood Fox costume.

He then sprints across the park and slams Goofy with a flying Navy tackle. The momentum of the tackle carries the two Disney characters into the arena of a BUMPER CAR RIDE.

For a moment, both Goofy and Robin Hood Fox are stunned. Then each slowly gathers his wits.

They exchange a cold stare, and then each races to climb into a Bumper Car of his own.

Jack, dressed as Goofy and not realizing that Fox is Chase floors the gas, wheels the car around, and guns it for Robin Hood Fox.

Likewise, Robin Hood Fox floors it and steers towards Goofy.

They each draw their guns. It's a Mexican-Chicken standoff!

INT. NORAD. DAY

A large control room. Several military men sit in front of tremendous screens displaying maps of virtually every continent on Earth.

Suddenly a red light starts to flash and a klaxon to blare.

A GREEN LIGHT which reads "DEFCON 1" changes red and reads "DEFCON 3"

EXT. MISSILE SILO. DAY

NUCLEAR MISSILES at an undisclosed location power up and begin preparations for launch.

INT. CTU. DAY

Kim staggers over to the snack table and attempts to pour herself another eggnog. She is shocked and dismayed to discover that the eggnog bowl is empty!

She staggers over to Tony, who is on the phone with the President.

TONY

Yes, Mr. President, I understand. I'll let the team know that we are now officially at DEFCON 3. I know the situation is grim, but I can assure your that our team is the most capable and if anyone's gonna rise to the occasion it's--

KIM

(drunkenly loud)

Tonnnnny! Tony, we're out of eggnog, Tony!

Tony covers the mouthpiece of the phone with his hands and scowls at Kim. He has a WRY EXPRESSION ON HIS FACE.

TONY

Kim, not now...

KIM

(Hollering and slurring her words)
BUT WE'RE OUT OF EGGNOG, TONY!

TONY

No, Mr. President, everything is under control here. We're just--

Kim grabs Tony's sleeve, pulls drunkenly, and makes him drop the phone.

KIM

(Conspiratorially)

Tony, Tony... S'alright, Tony. I'm gonna go get more eggnog...

Red lights suddenly start flashing in CTU. Warning sirens can be heard. Tony looks around, alarmed and confused.

Chappelle appears at the top of the stairs. He looks mad.

CHAPELLE

All right people, listen up. As of two seconds ago CTU is under official lockdown. No one gets in, no one gets out.

Tight on KIM.

A slow zoom in on Kim's desperate, alcoholic eyes.

THE CLOCK READS: 8:59:59 AM

END OF EPISODE ONE.