

**The Rife Conspiracy**

A screenplay by

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FADE IN

OVER OPENING CREDITS

DAY - EXT - FREEWAY - DAWN - RAIN

SUPERIMPOSE: SAN DIEGO, CALIFORNIA 1984

A 1971 Chevrolet, beat up and severely needing a paint job is racing down the freeway with a Black BMW chasing directly behind.

The driver of the Chevrolet is an old man in his 80's.

The passenger is a female about the same age.

The passengers of the BMW are not discernible because of the dark tinting on the windows.

The face of the old man shows an intense fear as he continually looks back at his rear-view mirror.

The chevy swerves down the street, attempting to keep the BMW from overtaking it.

The BMW forces the chevy onto the off-ramp and follows it up.

The chevy plows through the stop sign, and crosses back across by the outer road.

On the other side of the freeway, the chevy swerves and goes off the left hand side of the road.

The rain soaked ground causes the tires to spin as the chevy gets stuck.

As the chevy passengers frantically try to exit the vehicle, the BMW pulls up behind it on the side of the road.

Two men in long raincoats, ski masks and wearing latex gloves, exit the BMW and slowly close their car doors.

They each pull out their gun and walk up to the chevy, one on the passenger side and the other on the drivers side.

Simultaneously, both men open the chevy doors to reveal the old scared couple sitting in the front seats.

They both hold up their guns toward the couple and two gunshots, BAM are heard as the triggers are pulled.

END OPENING CREDITS

DAY - EXT - QUICK MART

Inspector JOHN WADE a white man in his mid-thirties, arrives at the Quick Mart where he is called on to work out a double murder.

He sees a car low centered in a retaining ditch with two bodies in their seats.

He walks over to the car to see that the two victims were both shot in the head probably after their car was abruptly stopped

John Wade walks over to the first officer on the scene CPL BILL THOMPSON to ask what he knows.

JOHN WADE

What's going on here?

BILL THOMPSON

Morning. It's shift change, are you here to take over the crime scene?

JOHN WADE

Your replacement is probably on the way. Is there anything that you can tell me about what happened?

BILL THOMPSON

I was called to the scene by the Quick Mart employee... let's see his name is JIMMY FINA.

JOHN WADE

And he saw the event occur?

BILL THOMPSON

Well he was in the restroom when he heard a commotion outside. He went to the door of the Quick Mart and saw the car in the ditch and two men pointing their hands toward the windows of the car.

JOHN WADE

Could they have been pointing  
guns into the car?

BILL THOMPSON

I suppose so, at least that  
is what I would think. Then  
the two men got in their car  
and drove away.

JOHN WADE

What kind of car was it?

BILL THOMPSON

It was a black car, small to  
mid-sized. Probably a  
beemer..

JOHN WADE

Thank's. If I need anything  
else I will contact you.

A Highway patrol car drives up.

Patrol officer HENDERSON, a rookie, gets out of  
the patrol car and walks over to the two men.

HP HENDERSON

Is there anything I can do to  
assist?

BILL THOMPSON

I am leaving for shift  
change, and am in a big  
hurry, can you tape off the  
area and secure it until  
relief arrives?

HP HENDERSON

Sure, no problem.

John Wade goes over to his car and gets on the  
radio.

At the same time CPL Thompson gets in his  
cruiser and leaves the scene.

John Wade speaks to dispatch.

JOHN WADE

Dispatch, I need a coroners  
vehicle and a tow truck at  
the Quick Mart near thirty-  
third and Grant.

Audio is heard over the radio speaker.

DISPATCH (V.O.)  
 Officer has already requested  
 vehicle assistance and they  
 are en route. ETA ten  
 minutes.

JOHN WADE  
 Roger Dispatch.

Inspector Wade exits his vehicle and walks over  
 to the front door of the Quick Mart.

He enters the Quick Mart and walks up to the  
 counter.

DAY - INT - QUICK MART

JOHN WADE  
 Hello, I am inspector Wade.

JIMMY FINA  
 Hi.

JOHN WADE  
 Do you have a moment to  
 discuss what happened outside  
 today?

JIMMY FINA  
 Well, I go on break in ten, I  
 can talk then.

JOHN WADE  
 Ok, I'll wait at the table.

John Wade walks over to the table, sits down to  
 gather his thoughts and makes some notes in his  
 tablet.

Jimmy walks up.

JIMMY FINA  
 Mr. Wade

JOHN WADE  
 Sit down Jimmy. Can you tell  
 me what you saw today?

JIMMY FINA  
 While in the restroom I heard  
 some loud noises and got out  
 as quickly as I could to see  
 what was happening.

JOHN WADE  
 And what did you see?

Jimmy points to the victims car.

JIMMY FINA

I saw that car there in the ditch and two men, arms extended, toward the vehicle.

JOHN WADE

Could you tell what type of men they were? Hair color, etc.

JIMMY FINA

They had long coats and hats on. I, I think that they were white. But with their hats on I couldn't see what color hair they had.

JOHN WADE

Have you ever seen that car before?

JIMMY FINA

No, I've never seen it before. Maybe it's from the north side.

JOHN WADE

Thank you for your time, you had better get back from your break. If you think of anything that might be of interest, call me at this number.

Holding out his business card.

JIMMY FINA

I will. See ya.

John Wade leaves the Quick Mart.

DAY - INT - THIRTY-FIRST PRECINCT

John Wade arrives at the thirty-first Precinct and walks over to his desk in the corner.

As he sits down, LT WHITSON walks up.

LT WHITSON

Wade, what did you find out on the double-homicide this morning?

JOHN WADE

It appears to be a professional hit.

LT WHITSON

What makes you say that?

JOHN WADE

The way the scene was setup,  
the way the perpetrators were  
dressed.

LT WHITSON

How do you know what they  
were wearing?

JOHN WADE

We have an eye witness to the  
crime.

LT WHITSON

I will need to see your notes  
on this case. Have them in  
my office by this afternoon.

JOHN WADE

I will.

John Wade leaves the office for the hospital  
morgue.

DAY - INT - HOSPITAL MORGUE

John Wade meets with DR. RUME in the morgue to  
discuss the outcome of the autopsy.

JOHN WADE

Good afternoon Doctor.

DR RUME

Good afternoon.

JOHN WADE

I am here to discuss the John  
and Jane Doe from the double  
homicide this morning.

DR RUME

Yes, you might be interested  
in what I found out. The  
man's name is DR. REAGAN RIFE  
and the woman is his wife  
ELAINE RIFE. They were  
identified through dental  
records. He is eighty-one  
and she is seventy-nine years  
old.

Writing in his notebook.

JOHN WADE

Ok...

DR RUME

I did some research and found that Dr. Rife is somewhat of a medical inventor and visionary, some might call a quack. Here is a web address for you to look up.

Handing him a piece of paper.

DR RUME

Obviously, they died from gunshot wounds to the temple area. Nine millimeter shells aimed from about two to three feet away. I would say probably a Glock or police issue, my guess. The bullet entry wounds were from the window side for each victim. Suggesting two perpetrators came up on them very quickly, and took them out.

JOHN WADE

Thank you Doctor.

DR RUME

No problem. Is there anything else I can help you with?

JOHN WADE

Not for now. I may be back.

Inspector Wade leaves the morgue and heads back to the precinct to pursue his leads.

DAY - INT - THIRTY-FIRST PRECINCT

Inspector Wade goes to his desk and starts up his computer.

He takes out the slip of paper from Dr. Rume and types the web link into his browser.

JOHN WADE

Hmmm. w w w dot rife dot org.

The computer presents the web site concerning Dr. Rife.

Inspector Wade wanders the pages to see if any clues emerge.

Several hours later and many pages of notes completed, the inspector leaves his desk for home.

NIGHT - EXT - JOHN WADE HOME

Inspector Wade arrives at his house and pulls into the driveway.

He exits his vehicle and enters the house.

DAY - INT - JOHN WADE HOME - BATHROOM

Inspector Wade is standing in front of his bathroom mirror shaving.

He stands there with a towel wrapped around his waist.

The phone rings. John Wade has to work his way through the house to answer the phone.

JOHN WADE

(into phone)

Hello!

TROY KRANE (V.O.)

Hello, are you the inspector who is managing the Rife murders?

JOHN WADE

Who is this?

TROY KRANE (V.O.)

That is not important right now. I need to find out how safe you are. Are you....the inspector for the Rife....case?

JOHN WADE

Yes I am. I am Inspector John Wade. Can you tell me who you are or how you relate to this case?

TROY KRANE (V.O.)

We need to meet. Can you go to the amusement center at the Brighton mall?

JOHN WADE

Yes, it is not far from my house.

TROY KRANE (V.O.)  
 I have to be very careful.  
 They are tapping the phones  
 and watching YOU, and this  
 case very closely.

JOHN WADE  
 I don't understand, who is  
 watching me?

TROY KRANE (V.O.)  
 Just be there, and then we  
 can talk. If you get  
 followed, I will not show.  
 Meet me in the hour.

The phone abruptly disconnects.

The inspector takes note of the phone number on  
 caller ID.

He packs up his stuff and exits his house.

DAY - INT - JOHN WADE CAR

Inspector Wade pulls out his pistol and checks  
 that it is loaded and places it in its shoulder  
 holster.

He starts up his car and starts to pull out of  
 the driveway when another car pulls up behind  
 him.

He leaves his car running and exits the  
 vehicle.

DAY - EXT - WADE DRIVEWAY

JOHN WADE  
 LT, what are you doing here?

LT WHITSON  
 John, I wanted to see how you  
 are coming on the case.

JOHN WADE  
 Why not just ask at the  
 office?

LT WHITSON  
 The Chief is very interested  
 in the outcome of this case  
 and I just wanted to be in  
 the loop.

JOHN WADE

Well, right now I am just taking notes and getting details. I have no strong leads yet. But, you will be the first one to notify when I find out anything.

LT WHITSON

I look forward to your report. Have a good morning.

JOHN WADE

You too, Sir.

LT Whitson and Inspector Wade get back in their cars and leave the house.

DAY - INT - LT WHITSON'S PATROL CAR

LT Whitson gets on his cell phone

LT WHITSON

(...into phone)

Bill, I need you to follow Inspector Wade. He is on to something, but I don't quite know what it is yet. He will be at the precinct later this afternoon and you can start the tail on him after that.

BILL  
THOMPSON/THUG2  
(V.O.)

No problem.

LT WHITSON

I will talk to you later.

They both hang up the phone.

Inspector Wade makes his way to the mall and gets out of his car.

He enters the mall on the side furthest away from the amusement center.

As he walks, he looks around to see if anyone is following him. Once he determines that he was not followed, he enters the amusement center.

He picks out a game in the middle of the center and starts to play it.

Within minutes an old man walks up to him and taps him on the shoulder.

John Wade turns to see who it is.

JOHN WADE  
Hello, are you the man from  
the phone?

TROY KRANE  
yes.

JOHN WADE  
Lets walk.

The two start to walk and talk about the events  
that are unfolding.

JOHN WADE  
I see why you chose this  
place, no one can hear over  
all of the noise.

TROY KRANE  
I am taking a chance on  
talking to you, or anyone  
about the murders, but I have  
to trust someone or his life  
work will vanish.

JOHN WADE  
You mean Dr. Rife?

TROY KRANE  
Yes. Dr. Rife and I have  
worked together for years.  
He invented what some call  
the Rife Machine.

JOHN WADE  
What does this machine do,  
and why would someone kill to  
stop the work?

TROY KRANE  
The Rife Machine kills  
diseases by using frequencies  
that the diseases can't  
handle, in effect killing the  
disease. It has been proven  
to eliminate cancer, AIDS,  
and botulism.

JOHN WADE  
Why would people want to stop  
the invention that would kill  
the diseases that destroy  
human life.

TROY KRANE

Think about it. One invention that destroys disease as we know it. Who do you think would fail to profit from that type of invention.

JOHN WADE

I guess the pharmaceutical companies. They would have no reason to make drugs anymore.

TROY KRANE

Right! And who do the pharmaceutical companies want to keep happy?

JOHN WADE

I guess the agencies who regulate them.

TROY KRANE

Right again! Don't you think that the agencies would have a problem with loosing all of that revenue?

JOHN WADE

Wait, are you telling me that this is some kind of government conspiracy?

TROY KRANE

You read into it anyway you want, but watch your back or you might end up like the Rife family. Here is some of his notes for you to read.

JOHN WADE

Thanks. How can I get a hold of you?

TROY KRANE

You can't. I will get a hold of you. It is up to you to bring this to light. You might find yourself somewhat alone. Don't trust anybody, not even your co-workers. Anyone who can be bought may come after you. Good luck!

JOHN WADE

If you don't mind me asking, what is your name? I will need it to verify your story.

TROY KRANE  
My name is Troy Krane.

Troy Krane turns and walks away.

Inspector Wade leaves the mall and goes to the university library.

DAY - INT - UNIVERSITY LIBRARY

Inspector Wade pulls up a chair in front of a microfiche viewer.

As he does, a library attendant brings up several boxes of what appear to be tapes.

He loads in the first of several tapes of microfiche and starts to view the contents.

DAY - INT

SUPERIMPOSE: ZEIS WORKS OPTICAL, 1924

HANS LEVIN  
Come on Reagan, it is lunch  
and you need to get out for  
awhile.

REAGAN RIFE  
I'm almost finished with this  
lens. I will be out in a  
minute.

Reagan is polishing a new type of lens and finds it difficult to break away.

DAY - INT - ZEIS OPTICAL WORKS - EIGHT HOURS  
LATER

Hans walks in the optical shop at the end of the day.

He is surprised to see Reagan still working on his project.

Reagan is installing his new lens into a microscope.

HANS LEVIN  
Reagan, why are you still  
here?

REAGAN RIFE

A... I am going to be there for lunch in a minute. I just need to test one more thing.

HANS LEVIN

Lunch! Lunch was over hours ago. It is time to go home. I need to close the shop for the evening.

REAGAN RIFE

Just one more minute.

HANS LEVIN

No, now. I will probably be in trouble with the wife already.

REAGAN RIFE

Well, ok.

Reagan is now shutting down his equipment.

HANS LEVIN

Let's go.

The two men shut down everything and leave the building secured.

NIGHT - EXT - TOWN SOCIAL DANCE

Reagan Rife and Troy Krane drive up to the town dance and make their way into the dance hall.

NIGHT - INT - DANCE HALL

Troy Krane goes up to the refreshment table and grabs a couple of drinks.

Reagan is looking around the room and spots the most beautiful girl he has ever seen.

Troy Krane walks up with the drinks as Reagan starts to walk toward the girl.

He walks up to her with great resolve and tries to ask her to dance.

REAGAN RIFE

Uh, hello.

ELAINE QUINN

Hello.

REAGAN RIFE  
My name is Reagan, what's  
yours?

ELAINE QUINN  
I'm sorry, I came to the  
dance with somebody.

REAGAN RIFE  
Please tell me your name.

ELAINE QUINN  
Elaine, my name is Elaine  
Quinn.

REAGAN RIFE  
It is nice to meet you  
Elaine. You aren't married  
or anything are you?

Elaine starts to laugh lightly.

ELAINE QUINN  
No, I am here with a friend.

REAGAN RIFE  
Can I call on you sometime?

ELAINE QUINN  
I don't know for sure. I  
have never seen you before, I  
don't really know who you  
are.

REAGAN RIFE  
I work at Zeis optical works.  
Here is my number. Please  
call me.

ELAINE QUINN  
I will think about it.

Elaine holds out her hand to be kissed.

He responds by kissing her hand.

DAY - INT - WEDDING CHAPEL - 1927

Reagan waits on the alter for his bride to come  
down the isle while two hundred onlookers sit  
in their seats.

Reagan, now daydreaming, spots a man in a  
wheelchair near the back of the room and  
watches him stand up, look at him, smile and  
wave as to say thank you.

As Elaine starts to walk up the isle everyone  
rises up and Reagan breaks out of his daydream.

MUSIC FADES IN: (The wedding march). Elaine's father hands her over to Reagan and they recite their vows.

During the vows which can be heard in the background, Reagan cannot take his eyes off Elaine.

You can see from the way he looks at her that he is deeply in love.

PREACHER

Elaine, do you promise to  
keep Reagan in your heart and  
as your husband as long as  
you both shall live?

Placing a ring on Reagans left ring finger.

ELAINE QUINN

I will.

PREACHER

And, do you Reagan, promise  
to keep Elaine in your heart  
and as your wife as long as  
you both shall live?

Reagan looks deep into Elaine's eyes.

He sees images of their marriage, house,  
children.

He places the ring on her finger.

REAGAN RIFE

I will love you and remain  
with you until the day I die.

PREACHER

Then...I now pronounce  
you..man and wife. You may  
kiss the bride.

Reagan and Elaine embrace and kiss with all the love in their hearts enjoying the best moment of their lives.

They turn to the crowd and walk down the isle to the back of the church.

MUSIC FADES IN: (The exit march).

DAY - EXT - STEPS OF THE CHURCH

All of the people are lined up on either side of the church steps as the newlywed couple exit the church.

The well wishers throw rice at the couple as they race to their car.

DAY - INT - RECEPTION HALL - RECEIVING LINE

Elaine and Reagan stand to thank everyone and shake hands.

Reagan shakes the hand of DR. TOBIAS

REAGAN RIFE  
Thank you for coming Dr.  
Tobias.

DR. TOBIAS  
You are most welcome.

Dr. Tobias walks further down the line.

HANS LUEKIE walks up.

HANS LUEKIE  
Hello Reagan.

REAGAN RIFE  
Mr. Luekie thank you for  
coming.

HANS LUEKIE  
Reagan, can I talk to you for  
a minute?

REAGAN RIFE  
Yes sir.

The owner of Zeis Optical Works Mr. Luekie, pulls Reagan aside to talk.

Mr. Luekie grabs two drinks off the table and hands one of them to Reagan.

HANS LUEKIE  
How is that new microscope  
coming that you have been  
spending so much time on?

REAGAN RIFE  
It is nearly finished. It  
should easily break the 2500  
times diameter limitation  
that the current microscopes  
have.

Mr. Luekie pulls out an envelope from his jacket pocket and hands it to Reagan.

HANS LUEKIE

Reagan, here is a gift for you and your new wife to enjoy. In addition to that, if the new microscope takes off like it should, I will give you a royalty for the rest of your life to continue your research.

REAGAN RIFE

But sir, there must be fifty-thousand dollars here..

HANS LUEKIE

Don't worry about it. You have earned it. Now go back to your wife and help with receiving, and I will see you in a week.

REAGAN RIFE

Thank you sir.

DAY - INT - HEIDELBURG UNIVERSITY - SPRING 1928

Reagan is in the lab for his first day of advanced biology.

PROFESSOR AGOFSKI is speaking from the front of the classroom to the class.

PROFESSOR AGOFSKI

New technology is allowing us to view minuscule organisms at up to twenty five hundred times its diameter. This allows the scientists...us... to create cures for diseases.

Reagan Rife raises his hand.

REAGAN RIFE

Professor, I have created a microscope that will view organisms at eleven thousand times diameter.

PROFESSOR AGOFSKI

Mr. Reagan, that kind of technology won't be out for several years if at all.

REAGAN RIFE

I can prove it.

PROFESSOR AGOFSKI

I would be glad to have you bring it in to show us.

REAGAN RIFE

Actually, we are still waiting on the patent to go through and I can't bring it in.

PROFESSOR AGOFSKI

I see. Let's get on with today's lesson. As you can see turning to page one fifty one, that the lockjaw virus has a round shape.

Reagan interrupts the professor mid sentence.

REAGAN RIFE

Professor...

PROFESSOR AGOFSKI

Uh, yes Mr. Reagan.

REAGAN RIFE

Actually, the virus has a tail. Kind of like a lollipop candy.

PROFESSOR AGOFSKI

And you see this on the microscope that no one is allowed to look at, huh. Let's stick to the textbook definition for now.

DAY - INT - ADVANCED BIOLOGY CLASSROOM - MID-SEMESTER TESTING

We look at each student taking their mid-semester exam.

Reagan plows through his mid semester exam like a possessed man.

After he is finished, he hands in his test to the professor and leaves the classroom.

DAY - INT - ADVANCED BIOLOGY CLASSROOM - EXAM RECAP

All of the students are sitting and waiting for their test results.

PROFESSOR AGOFSKI  
Settle down. Now, as with all tests, some people did well and others did not. Those that did not, should seek assistance from a tutor or see me after class. Mr. Reagan, please see me after class.

REAGAN RIFE  
Yes, professor.

The professor walks from table to table handing out the tests.

As he sets the test on Reagans desk, you can see the look of disappointment on Reagans face.

DAY - INT - PROFESSOR AGOFSKI'S OFFICE -  
FOLLOWING CLASS

Reagan knocks on the professors door.

PROFESSOR AGOFSKI  
Yes, come in.

PROFESSOR AGOFSKI  
Oh, Mr. Reagan come in and sit down please.

REAGAN RIFE  
Thank you professor.

Reagan sits down in front of the professors desk.

PROFESSOR AGOFSKI  
What can I do for you?

REAGAN RIFE  
Why did you give me a failing grade on this test? I answered every question correctly, based upon my research.

Professor Agofski is now looking down at the test on his desk.

PROFESSOR AGOFSKI  
Mr. Reagan, this test is not about your research. It is about what the textbook says, and the textbook disagrees with your findings.

REAGAN RIFE

But...

PROFESSOR AGOFSKI

I am sorry. If you want people to follow your research, you will need to get it published and accepted by the whole community. Just hearsay will not change your test grade.

REAGAN RIFE

Then I will have to show everyone the truth. Professor, could you please come by my office tomorrow.

PROFESSOR AGOFSKI

I have classes tomorrow, but I would be glad to come by the next day. What would you like to show me?

REAGAN RIFE

The truth.

PROFESSOR AGOFSKI

I will see you then.

DAY - INT - ZEIS OPTICAL WORKS - REAGANS OFFICE

Reagan waiting patiently hears a knock on the door.

REAGAN RIFE

Come on in Professor. Who do you have with you?

PROFESSOR AGOFSKI

This is PROFESSOR CHENOBA. He is from the biology department also. He is here to document my findings.

REAGAN RIFE

Sir, he cannot document anything. I only wanted you to see the truth about the viruses on the test.

PROFESSOR AGOFSKI

He will keep out of the way.

REAGAN RIFE

I insist, he will have to leave.

PROFESSOR AGOFSKI  
Ok, you can wait in the car.

REAGAN RIFE  
Follow me.

The two walk back into the lab.

Reagan pulls away a cover making visible the powerful microscope.

Reagan walks to a refrigerator and pulls out several petri dishes and brings them to the microscope.

He takes a sample of lockjaw, places it on a slide and places the slide onto the microscope.

REAGAN RIFE  
Take a look at this.

PROFESSOR AGOFSKI  
(looking into the microscope)  
You must be kidding me. You were right. This will change everything. This is amazing.

DAY - EXT - HEIDLEBURG UNIVERSITY GRADUATION CEREMONY - 1930

Reagan Rife is called up to the stage to receive his degree.

UNIVERSITY  
CHANCELLOR  
Today, in a world of ever-changing technology we have stars that shine in academia. We are proud to have the opportunity to embrace one of these stars. Through his selfless efforts to achieve solutions for science, he has created something so profound that it will change medical science as we know it. With his microscope we now know that bacteria can change form.

UNIVERSITY  
CHANCELLOR  
I proudly introduce Reagan Rife, inventor of the high power microscope.  
(MORE)

CHANCELLOR (CONT'D)

We at Heidelberg University  
would like to award you with  
this honorary doctorate, with  
all rights and privileges  
hereto.

The doctors affix all of the regalia to Dr.  
Reagan Rife.

UNIVERSITY  
CHANCELLOR

And now, I give you Doctor  
Reagan Rife.

Reagan walks up to the podium.

He looks back at the chancellor.

REAGAN RIFE  
Thank you Chancellor.

He looks back at the other doctors.

REAGAN RIFE  
Thank you Doctors.

REAGAN RIFE  
The microscope and its  
findings will take a lifetime  
to fully discover. A task  
that I gladly give myself to.  
Every time I see a crippled  
man or someone who is  
bedridden, I am driven to  
look for solutions. I  
believe that this microscope  
is part of that solution, but  
not the answer to everything.  
After today, I will go back  
to my lab and start the  
tedious task of identifying  
and classifying disease  
causing micro-organisms.  
This will be the next step.  
After that we will need to  
discover a way to cure all  
disease. We may never cure  
all disease, but we must try.  
I wish you all luck. God  
bless.

Reagan stops to reflect as the crowd comes to  
their feet clapping.

He then turns and walks down the steps with his  
degree in hand.

DAY - INT - MORNING

SUPERIMPOSE: DR. RIFE'S LABORATORY 1931

Dr. Rife arrives at his laboratory and sets up his work for the day.

He pulls out a petri dish from his refrigerator and sets up a slide.

He takes the slide over to the microscope and places it in its slot.

Turning on the light, we can now see what he sees through the lens.

He spends great amounts of time drawing diagrams and writing details that are not available to the naked eye.

Reagan's wife brings him lunch.

He continues to work feverishly like a man possessed.

Hours turn into days and days into weeks and weeks into years. He keeps pushing on, identifying and classifying.

DAY - INT - MORNING

SUPERIMPOSE: DR. RIFE'S LABORATORY 1945

REAGAN RIFE

I have identified and classified fifty-two major bacteria and learned of several others during the last fourteen years. I don't know where the end is. There has to be a way to eliminate the bad cells.

TROY KRANE

What do you think we should try?

REAGAN RIFE

Maybe we could cook them.

TROY KRANE

Do you think that you could isolate the good from the bad to do that?

REAGAN RIFE

I don't know for sure. Lets  
seed a test mouse with the  
bacteria that causes cancer  
cells and we will see.

DAY - MORNING - INT - DR. RIFE'S LABORATORY -  
1946

Reagan seeds several mice with cancer cells in  
his laboratory.

He starts to build a machine that bends light  
through cells.

As he continues on, he successfully gets his  
machine to produce light wavelengths that  
travel through cells.

He continues and works with different candle  
power and different light frequencies.

Finally, he makes a breakthrough.

REAGAN RIFE

Jon, look at this!

REAGAN RIFE

What is it?

REAGAN RIFE

Watch this.

Troy Krane places his eye onto the lens.

TROY KRANE

Go ahead now.

REAGAN RIFE

Watch the cell as I turn the  
frequency to 3.97 hertz

TROY KRANE

The cells seem to be  
agitated, moving around more.

REAGAN RIFE

Yes, now watch what happens  
when I turn up the candle  
power.

Reagan turns up the candle power on the  
machine.

TROY KRANE

The cell is really agitated now. Wait, something else is happening... The cell just disintegrated, exploded. What just happened?

REAGAN RIFE

Did any other cell types get affected?

TROY KRANE

Not that I saw.

REAGAN RIFE

We just destroyed a specific cancer cell... through several other cells. The frequency and the candle power work together and destroy the bad cells.

Jon smiles and nods his approval.

REAGAN RIFE

I need to run some more tests to be sure, then we need to let someone know what we discovered.

TROY KRANE

Lets get to work then.

The two work feverishly.

They try several mice and to determine if the machine is doing what they think it should.

DAY - INT - CLASSROOM B

SUPERIMPOSE: MAYO CLINIC AND RESEARCH FACILITY  
1950

Reagan Rife is giving a lecture on his new microscope and discoveries.

The room is full of young and old scientists and doctors.

Reagan is at the front of the room pointing to the blackboard.

REAGAN RIFE

As you already know, electron microscopes kill any specimen you place on them. My microscope bends the light allowing the specimen to live. Let's take a look at how it works.

Reagan slides the board to expose a cutaway view of the Rife microscope and a picture of a regular electron microscope.

Reagan points to parts of the scope and explains their function.

REAGAN RIFE

In the diagram shown here, you can see the standard electron microscope. It is capable of viewing objects at twenty-five hundred times diameter.

Reagan points to the specimen picture on the board.

REAGAN RIFE

Now look at the same specimen viewed with the Rife microscope.

Mumbling can be heard around the room.

REAGAN RIFE

You are now seeing the same type of specimen viewed at seventeen-thousand times. Notice that the specimen is still moving around. With my microscope, I have witnessed bacteria change form and then change back to its original form.

An AUDIENCE MEMBER holds up his hand.

AUDIENCE MEMBER

Mr. Rife...you say that cells can change form.

REAGAN RIFE

Yes, and then change back into their original form.

AUDIENCE MEMBER

When the cells change, do they change into destructive bacteria?

REAGAN RIFE

They can change into destructive bacteria. I have identified the disease causing micro-organism that causes cancer. In it's origins, it is just a form of bacteria, benign. When it changes form, it becomes a cancer-causing bacteria.

AUDIENCE MEMBER

If it changes into bad bacteria..

REAGAN RIFE

Please let me finish. I see where you are going. You are correct, if it can change into bad bacteria, it can also change into a quote "good bacteria" or benign.

AUDIENCE MEMBER

This is quite interesting. How do we get the bad bacteria to change back into good bacteria?

REAGAN RIFE

I don't have that knowledge, but I now know how to destroy bad cells, while leaving the good cells intact.

AUDIENCE MEMBER

Can this really be possible?

REAGAN RIFE

Yes...

Moving the sliding board, displaying a picture of the Rife machine into view as it was drawn earlier.

REAGAN RIFE

It is my frequency instrument. It uses electromagnetic frequencies to destroy micro-organisms. These include bacteria, viruses, fungus and other pathogens, but doesn't harm healthy tissues.

AUDIENCE MEMBER

I don't really understand the concept of the electromagnetic frequencies and how they interact with the cells, can you elaborate?

Reagan turns his body directly at the audience.

He starts to gesture with his hands as he talks.

REAGAN RIFE

Think of it this way. You can place two items on a table.. lets say an apple and a wine glass. Then you get an opera singer to use a certain frequency of their voice to shatter the wine glass. What happens to the apple? Nothing. The frequency only affected the glass and everything else around it remains intact.

AUDIENCE MEMBER

That is amazing. If this works on all types of bacteria and viruses, then many forms of surgery would become obsolete.

REAGAN RIFE

True, and the need for many types of pharmaceuticals could be eliminated also. In closing I would like to say that we are working diligently to complete our testing with the cancer cells. We hope to have our research complete soon. Thank you for your time.

Everyone looks in amazement at the frequency instrument.

Many of the audience moves up to the front of the classroom to ask more questions of Dr. Rife.

NIGHT - INT - BANQUET

SUPERIMPOSE: HOME OF MILWARD JOHNSON M.D. 1951

Fourty-four of the most prominent medical authorities gather to acknowledge Reagan Rife for his accomplishments with the microscope.

On the invitations, the banquet is named "The end to all diseases".

Everyone mills around the house discussing the marvel of the new technology and the possibilities.

DR. JOHNSON enters the room and moves to the front of several tables setup for the guests.

MILWARD JOHNSON  
Excuse me!..May I please have  
your attention?

The room slowly goes quiet.

MILWARD JOHNSON  
Please take your seats. I  
would like to thank you all  
for coming. I would  
introduce you all  
individually, but that would  
take all evening. So, with  
little adieu, I would like to  
announce our guest of honor  
for the evening.

MILWARD JOHNSON  
Reagan Rife has worked for  
several years to perfect and  
improve microscopic science.  
He has created and patented a  
new design in microscope that  
has not only allowed us to  
view organisms at a greater  
diameter, but also without  
killing them in the process.

The audience laughs out loud. Some mumbling can be heard in the background.

MILWARD JOHNSON  
Please...In addition, Dr.  
Rife has been able to create  
a frequency machine that can  
assist in curing the most  
deadly of diseases from the  
human body without invasive  
procedures. I give you Dr.  
Reagan Rife.

Reagan stands up and walks to the front of the room.

REAGAN RIFE

Thank you Dr. Johnson. You have so eloquently discussed my inventions, but I must say that the research is not complete by any stretch of the imagination. There are still many frequencies that need to be discovered. There needs to be an end to all diseases and I believe that this technology can help get us there. I only hope that it doesn't put too many doctors out of business in the process.

Reagan smiles with satisfaction.

REAGAN RIFE

Thank you for this auspicious honor.

Reagan sits down at his table. Discussions around the table abound.

DAY - INT - UNIVERSITY LIBRARY - 1984

John Wade ponders for a minute to decide where to proceed next.

John Wade speaks to himself under his breath.

JOHN WADE

I wonder if any of these doctors are still alive?  
Only one way to find out.

John Wade prints off a copy of the microfiche that shows the names of the doctors at the dinner.

He then starts a search for all the doctors locations on a computer in the library.

He finds several of the doctors listed and makes a list to follow.

He finds one of the doctors DR. GEORGE KRASS living close by and decides to pay him a visit first.

DAY - EXT - BAYSIDE SENIOR LIVING CENTER

Inspector Wade arrives in his car at the center and sees an old man working in the garden surrounding the front of the building.

JOHN WADE

Excuse me sir, do you know a Dr. George Krass?

DR. KRASS

Of course I do, who wants to know?

JOHN WADE

Sir, my name is Inspector John Wade. I am inspecting the murder of a Dr. Reagan Rife that took place recently and I was hoping to ask the doctor a few questions.

DR. KRASS

The doctor is quite old, do you think he could have killed anyone?

JOHN WADE

No, but in my investigation his name came up as someone who was at a banquet...

DR. KRASS

I remember that banquet. But that was some years ago.

JOHN WADE

Dr. Krass?

DR. KRASS

Yes, yes it's me. Come on, let's go inside and get a lemonade.

The two men enter the senior center.

DAY - INT - BAYSIDE SENIOR LIVING CENTER

Dr. Krass walks over to the waiting area.

Inspector Wade follows.

DR. KRASS

JEANIE could you get a glass of lemonade for my friend and I?

JEANIE THE  
ATTENDANT

Yes, Dr. Krass. I will be  
right back.

Jeanie walks into another room through a door.

DR. KRASS

Now where were we? Oh yes,  
you wanted to know about the  
banquet. The banquet was to  
honor a Dr. Reagan Rife. He  
invented a special type of  
microscope that would view  
organisms at about seventeen-  
thousand times diameter.  
Pretty ingenious for that day  
and age. Nowadays, they have  
higher powered equipment, but  
they sure didn't build it  
using pieces and parts and  
the imagination of one man.  
They now have teams of men  
pooling ideas. Anyway, he  
had radical ideas. He says  
that all viruses and bacteria  
can be destroyed using  
frequencies.

JOHN WADE

What kind of frequencies?

Holding his notepad and pencil at the ready.

DR. KRASS

He used ultrasonic  
frequencies. You see, in his  
studies, he tried different  
frequencies say for instance  
for Botulism. He would pound  
the Botulism virus with  
several different ultrasonic  
frequencies. When he found  
the right frequency, the  
virus would explode. All  
other cells, bacteria or  
other organisms around it  
would remain untouched. This  
was pretty radical stuff. I  
saw it work. I never quite  
understood why the technology  
was ever adopted though. It  
should have revolutionized  
the medical world.

JOHN WADE

Is there anything else you  
can tell me about the dinner?

DR. KRASS

I know that several of the doctors felt somewhat threatened by this technology. I heard them talking.

JOHN WADE

Can you give me the names of the doctors?

DR. KRASS

The doctors names are KILLEAN, MATTIS, DEFROST and ROSE. I saw the four of them talking behind the house that night. Rose and Killean were part of the pharmaceutical review board at that time. I don't know for sure if they are even alive today.

JOHN WADE

Dr. Krass, I thank you for your help.

DR. KRASS

Your welcome. I hope you can find the killer. Maybe Rife's discovery can be made public now after all of these years.

JOHN WADE

Goodby.

Inspector Wade leaves the building.

With the new information, he heads back to the library to look up the doctors that Dr. Krass spoke of.

DAY - INT - UNIVERSITY LIBRARY

John Wade enters the library and immediately starts his search for the doctors.

The computer screen shows several doctors by the name of Killean.

The inspector writes all of the names down and their addresses and leaves the library.

He gets into his car and dials up his cell phone with the first name on his list.

DAY - INT - JOHN WADE'S CAR

The inspector dials the first number and puts the phone up to his ear.

JOHN WADE  
(...into phone)  
Um, hello. My name is  
Inspector John Wade

DENISE KILLEAN  
(V.O.)  
Hello, may I help you?

JOHN WADE  
Maybe. I am looking for a  
Dr. Killean.

DENISE KILLEAN  
(V.O.)  
Dr. Killean was my father.  
What is this in regards to?

JOHN WADE  
I am investigating a murder  
and a doctor with your  
fathers name came up as  
someone to talk to. What is  
your fathers first name?

DENISE KILLEAN  
(V.O.)  
George, George Killian.

JOHN WADE  
I am sorry to bother you.  
That is not the name I am  
looking for.

DENISE KILLEAN  
(V.O.)  
What is the name you are  
looking for?

JOHN WADE  
Arthur Killean.

DENISE KILLEAN  
(V.O.)  
Well that is my uncle. I can  
give you his number if you  
like.

JOHN WADE  
Yes, thank you.

DENISE KILLEAN  
(V.O.)  
four-four-nine-seven-eight-  
four-two. He still keeps  
office hours.

JOHN WADE  
He must be in his eighties.

DENISE KILLEAN  
(V.O.)  
He volunteers at the  
hospital.

Talking with a slight sarcastic tone.

JOHN WADE  
Must be a nice guy.

DENISE KILLEAN  
(V.O.)  
Yes, very nice.

JOHN WADE  
Thank you for your time Mrs.  
Killean.

DENISE KILLEAN  
(V.O.)  
Good luck Mr. Wade.

They hang up the phone and Inspector Wade calls  
the number that Denise Killean provided to him.

RECEPTIONIST  
(...into phone)  
Southside Community Hospital,  
How can I direct your call?

JOHN WADE (V.O.)  
Uh, is there a Arthur Killean  
working there?

RECEPTIONIST  
Yes, I will direct your call.

JOHN WADE (V.O.)  
Wait. What department is he  
located? I have something to  
give him in person.

RECEPTIONIST  
He works in the cancer  
department on the ninth  
floor. I will patch you  
through now.

Inspector Wade hangs up the phone before anyone  
can answer.

DAY - EXT - SOUTHSIDE COMMUNITY HOSPITAL  
PARKING LOT

John Wade arrives at the hospital stops in a parking spot and gets out of his car.

He walks to the entrance and enters the door.

DAY - INT - SOUTHSIDE COMMUNITY HOSPITAL

Inspector Wade walks up to the RECEPTIONIST desk.

RECEPTIONIST  
Yes Sir, can I help you?

JOHN WADE  
Can you tell me where the elevators are?

RECEPTIONIST  
Just down the hall to your right.

JOHN WADE  
Thank you.

Inspector Wade walks down the hall and turns right to the elevator doors and presses the up button.

He waits until the bell sounds, the button lights up, and the door opens. Then he enters the elevator.

He presses the nine button and moves to the back of the elevator.

At the seventh floor the elevator stops and a few people enter the elevator.

One of the people presses the eleventh floor button and the rest look in that direction to make sure that their button has been pressed.

As the elevator comes to a halt, the door opens and the inspector and one other person leave the elevator.

Inspector Wade goes up to the receptionist desk.

RECEPTIONIST 2 looks up at him from her work.

RECEPTIONIST 2  
May I help you.

JOHN WADE

Yes, I am looking for Dr.  
Killean.

She looks back down at her work like she is  
uninterested in what he has to say or ask.

RECEPTIONIST 2

Dr. Killean is up the hall in  
room nine-fifty-four.

The inspector works his way down the hall to  
the room.

He sees an old man in a chair talking with a  
patient.

The inspector quietly knocks on the door to the  
room. The old man in the chair looks up at  
him.

JOHN WADE

Excuse me, Sir...Are you Dr.  
Killean?

DR. KILLEAN

Who wants to know?

Inspector Wade reaches out his hand to shake.

JOHN WADE

My name is inspector Wade.

DR. KILLEAN

Inspector. Hmmm. Lets go  
into the waiting room.

The two men work their way out to the waiting  
room and take a seat.

JOHN WADE

Can I get you anything to  
drink Doctor?

DR. KILLEAN

I'll take a bottle of water.

JOHN WADE

Ok, I will be right back.

Inspector Wade gets up and moves into the hall  
where the vending machines are, and gets a  
couple bottles of water.

He goes back into the waiting room and holds  
out one of the bottles to the doctor.

The doctor accepts the water and the Inspector  
sits back down.

JOHN WADE

Doctor, do you remember a Dr. Reagan Rife?

DR. KILLEAN

It has been many years. He invented a microscope..in the forties I think. What do you want to know about him?

JOHN WADE

I am wanting to know about the banquet held in honor of Dr. Rife. Do you remember the dinner?

Dr. Killean looking a little guilty and sad.

DR. KILLEAN

Yes, I do. We all were honoring Dr. Rife for his accomplishments with the telescope and the possible cure for all diseases. I remember it well.

JOHN WADE

Do you remember holding a meeting on the porch with some of your colleagues?

DR. KILLEAN

Um, uh..yes.

JOHN WADE

What can you tell me about that meeting?

DR. KILLEAN

Dr. Rife's experiments were exceptional. They held great promise in dealing with the great diseases from all time. The only problem was that they also threatened our way of life. We only wanted to slow down his progress, keep us all in business. I was talking to Dr. Mattis during the banquet...

NIGHT - INT - BANQUET IN THE HOME OF MILWARD  
1951

Speaking in a low tone of voice.

DR. KILLEAN

Do you think that I spent this many years working on my education to let someone with an honorary degree come and take all of that away.

DR. MATTIS

I think not. We have no real proof that it works on humans yet. Let's talk later.

NIGHT - EXT - BACK PORCH OF THE HOME OF MILWARD JOHNSON M.D.

Dr. Killean, Dr. Mattis, DR. DEFROST and DR. ROSE meet at the back porch.

With definite concern for their future, they discuss ways to keep the Rife machine from going public.

DR. KILLEAN

Wait, wait. We don't even know whether this thing works or not.

DR. MATTIS

Yes, but enough people believe that it does.. and now we even honored him.

DR. DEFROST

We need to be careful. There are larger players in this game.

DR. ROSE

Speaking of larger players. I have some connections at Sylan Pharmaceuticals. We should give them a call.

DR. KILLEAN

This stays between us or we could all be discredited. You need to place an anonymous note on your contacts desk at Sylan.

DR. ROSE

Consider it done.

DAY - INT - SOUTHSIDE COMMUNITY HOSPITAL - 1984

DR. KILLEAN

...And that is where it ended that night. We all went back in and mingled with the crowd like nothing had transpired. I even shook the mans hand before leaving. I have had to live with the fact that I had a hand in stopping the most important medical breakthrough, probably ever.

JON WADE

But that wasn't the end of it was it?

DR. KILLEAN

No, oh no, it was just the beginning. The man was stopped at every conceivable turn on the road. After Dr. Rose provided the information to the Pharmaceutical company, he was never able to get an ear to listen to him. All of the doctors from the banquet stated publicly that they had never met the man. If they did admit anything, it was that they had heard he was a quack. That all of his experiments were fraudulent. After that meeting at Sytan, he became a medical leper.

JON WADE

I am amazed, is it really possible that a pharmaceutical company has this kind of power over people? That they could stop this kind of technology.

DR. KILLEAN

Sir, excuse me for saying, but you are naive if you think that in the land of plenty, that people don't use their power corruptly and for personal gain. It is only a crime if you are caught.

JON WADE

How far does this go?

DR. KILLEAN

The pharmaceuticals answer to only one entity, The food and drug administration of the federal government. Use your imagination. The pharmaceuticals pay millions and millions of dollars to license their drugs. How much money would it pay them to license a machine that eliminates all diseases?

JON WADE

Not near as much as all of the different drugs available out there. Where are Dr. Defrost and Dr. Rose?

DR. KILLEAN

Dr. Defrost passed away two years ago..Due to complications with cancer in his pancreas.

JON WADE

Pretty ironic don't you think? The man who could of saved him was stopped by him. What about Dr. Rose?

DR. KILLEAN

He is retired. You can look him up. Last I heard, he was living with his children up north.

JON WADE

I will. I hope that I didn't take up too much of your time.

DR. KILLEAN

Not at all. Have a nice day.

Inspector Wade leaves the room. Dr. Killean goes over to the phone and dials.

DR. KILLEAN

(...into phone)  
Hello, can I speak with your father?.....Yes, it is urgent.

Dr. Killean waits a minute.

DR. KILLEAN  
(...into phone)  
Frank, someone from our past  
is coming back to haunt us.

DR. ROSE (V.O.)  
Who?

DR. KILLEAN  
Do you remember Dr. Rife?  
The one who invented the  
microscope.

DR. ROSE (V.O.)  
You mean the one we held the  
banquet for?

DR. KILLEAN  
The same.

DR. ROSE (V.O.)  
Well what about him?

DR. KILLEAN  
A police inspector named Wade  
just made a visit to see me.  
He wanted to know about the  
dinner meeting we had  
afterward.

DR. ROSE (V.O.)  
What did you tell him?

DR. KILLEAN  
I told him the truth. I told  
him that we were fighting for  
our way of life.

DR. ROSE (V.O.)  
How did he find out about the  
meeting? I mean he wasn't  
there. Someone had to tell  
him.

DR. KILLEAN  
I am calling you as a  
courtesy, letting you know he  
is coming to see you. We  
didn't do anything illegal,  
just something that I am  
ashamed of. Tell him the  
truth. The only thing that  
will happen is that the man  
will gain his legacy back.

DR. ROSE (V.O.)  
Thanks for the call. Maybe  
we can get together soon.

The two men hang up the phone.

DAY - INT - JOHN WADES CAR

John Wade gets a call on the radio

LT WHITSON  
Wade, come back into the  
precinct. I have some news  
on your case that you might  
be interested in.

JOHN WADE  
I will be there within the  
hour.

John wade hangs up the radio and drives to the  
Quick Mart.

When he arrives, he gets out of his car and  
enters the building.

DAY - INT - QUICK MART

John Wade grabs a paper and a coffee and walks  
up to the counter.

On the ceiling above the counter is a  
television playing the nightly news.

Inspector Wade looks up at the TV while the  
clerk rings him up.

NEWS ANCHOR  
In late breaking news,  
scientist Troy Krane died  
today in his home. The  
victim of an apparent  
suicide. He was eighty-five.

Story fades out.

NEWS ANCHOR  
In other news....

JOHN WADE  
Damn!...

CLERK  
Excuse me sir?

JOHN WADE  
Nothing..nothing...what do I  
owe you?

The clerk rings up his items.

CLERK

Three-ten.

John Wade pulls a five dollar bill out of his wallet and hands it to the clerk.

JOHN WADE

Here you go.

CLERK

One-ninety is your change sir. Have a nice night.

JOHN WADE

Thanks

John Wade leaves the store and gets back in his car.

DAY - INT - THIRTY-FIRST PRECINCT - LT  
WHITSON'S OFFICE

John Wade peeks into the door

LT WHITSON

Come on in Wade.

JOHN WADE

Thank you Sir.

LT WHITSON

Close the door and take a seat.

John Wade closes the door and sits down in front of the Lieutenant's desk.

JOHN WADE

Lieutenant, what do you know about this case? Why are you so interested in Dr. Rife?

LT WHITSON

My father was cured by Dr. Rife. He had cancer raging through his body and was invited to be a test subject of Dr. Rife.

JOHN WADE

A test subject... Now I understand.

LT WHITSON

There was sixteen test subjects. My father was one of two subjects that were considered terminal. After sixteen weeks he was release fully cured.

JOHN WADE

Have you ever heard about Troy Krane?

LT WHITSON

He was an assistant of Dr. Rife. I am not quite sure what ever became of him.

JOHN WADE

He died today.

LT WHITSON

What? You're kidding me.

JOHN WADE

I am afraid not. He just talked to me recently and now he is dead. He was very secretive of the whole situation. He knew that people were following him, and was afraid for his life.

LT WHITSON

Did he tell you who was following him?

JOHN WADE

He didn't know who it was, but implied the pharmaceutical companies had something to do with it.

LT WHITSON

You might pay Sylan Pharmaceuticals a visit.

John Wade looks at the Lieutenant.

JOHN WADE

I will, but I've one stop first. Was there anything else Lieutenant?

LT WHITSON

No, just keep me informed on your progress.

JOHN WADE

I will.

Inspector Wade leaves the room.

DAY - INT - INSPECTOR WADE'S OFFICE

Inspector Wade gets on his computer and starts to research his database for a Doctor Rose.

His computer finds Doctor Rose has a previous conviction as a young man for fraud.

He is also able to bring up his current address.

The inspector gets up from his chair and starts to walk off, when he decides to go back and clear his computer screen of the information.

He leaves the precinct and gets into his car.

As he drives off, another car pulls out behind him and starts to follow from a distance.

Inspector Wade keeps an eye on his rear-view mirror to see if anyone follows him.

He changes lanes frequently and begins to notice a vehicle that has been with him for awhile.

CPL Bill Thompson calls the Lieutenant on his cell phone.

BILL THOMPSON

(...into phone)

He knows that I am following him.

LT WHITSON (V.O.)

Back off. If he stops, put a tracker on his car.

BILL THOMPSON

Will do.

The CPL hangs up his phone and backs off the chase.

After an hour the CPL sees the Inspectors car at an eatery by the side of the road.

He pulls over and parks beside it.

In the vehicle, he gets out a tracker and flips the switch, turning on a light on the tracker.

He opens up his door, looks around and kneels down like he is tying his shoes.

While down on the ground, he plants the tracker on the Inspectors car.

When he is done, he goes into the eatery and moves straight into the bathroom.

The Inspector sees the vehicle that was following him earlier parked next to him, but is now empty.

He places his meal check on the counter with some cash and leaves the building.

He gets into his car and drives off.

DAY - INT - JOHN WADE'S CAR

The inspector drives for a long while and arrives at a remote location with an archway entrance that has the name R O S E on it and a couple of flowers next to the name.

The driveway includes trees on either side and all the way up the drive.

White fencing abounds on what appears to be a ranch for racing horses.

Several big barns and horse walking tracks can be seen.

The Inspector finally reaches the end of the drive and parks at the end of the circular driveway.

He gets out and walks up to the door, looks at his surroundings, then back at the door and rings the doorbell. After a minute or so, the door opens up. A BUTLER stands at the doorway.

BUTLER

May I help you?

JOHN WADE

Yes, I am here to see Dr. Rose.

BUTLER

May I tell him who is inquiring?

JOHN WADE

My name is Inspector John Wade...from the Thirty-first Precinct.

BUTLER

Please come in while I inform  
Dr. Rose of your presence.

The inspector enters the door into the main  
hall.

JOHN WADE

Thank you.

The Butler walks into another room.

Inspector Wade scans the entire room.

He sees many framed documents from the doctors  
career.

One of these documents is a picture of the  
banquet, SENATOR BILL RILEY shaking Dr. Rose's  
hand, and another Unknown Man/Mark Patterson.

As he looks at the pictures, Dr. Rose appears  
behind him.

DR. ROSE

Can I help you inspector?

JOHN WADE

Do you have somewhere we can  
sit down and talk?

DR. ROSE

Come into my study.

The two men enter another room and Dr. Rose  
closes the sliding doors behind them.

Dr. Rose waves his hand toward a chair in front  
of his desk.

DR. ROSE

Please...Have a seat.

The Inspector walks over and sits down.

The Doctor walks around the desk and starts to  
make a drink.

JOHN WADE

Thank you.

DR. ROSE

Would you like a drink?

JOHN WADE

No thank you. I am on the  
job.

The doctor finishes making his drink and sits down behind the desk.

He takes a sip of the drink and sets it on a coaster on the desk.

DR. ROSE

What can I do for you Sir?

JOHN WADE

I noticed a picture in your main entry hall.

DR. ROSE

There are several pictures out there. You didn't come to my home to discuss pictures on my wall, did you?

JOHN WADE

Actually, you're right. I'm investigating a murder.

DR. ROSE

Anyone I know?

JOHN WADE

Well, you have a picture with him in it. His name is Dr. Reagan Rife. Do you remember him?

DR. ROSE

That name does sound familiar...

JOHN WADE

Let me help you. You went to a banquet in honor of him. The year was 1950 or 51 I think. He invented a special kind of telescope.

DR. ROSE

I do remember, but that was a long time ago.

JOHN WADE

Well, he died recently.... but somehow I feel that you already know that.

DR. ROSE

Yes, I've heard that he died recently. But what does this have to do with me?

JOHN WADE

All of my information leads me to believe that there is some kind of conspiracy behind the death of Dr. Rife.

DR. ROSE

I assure you that I had no part in his death.

JOHN WADE

Yes, maybe...but you did have something to do with his downfall...after the banquet.

DR. ROSE

Maybe I should get my lawyer involved...

JOHN WADE

Do your colleagues know that you were convicted of fraud?

DR. ROSE

Ok, ok..you want to know what happened at that dinner? It was about nineteen-fifty one that the dinner took place. After dinner I went to the back porch of the house with a few of the doctors and discussed what the Rife machine would mean to our careers. In the end, Killean and I decided that I should inform Sylan Pharmaceuticals that the machine existed. Since Killean and I were on the board, we knew who to talk with at Sylan.

JOHN WADE

And who was that?

DR. ROSE

It was Bill Riley.

JOHN WADE

You mean Senator Bill Riley?

DR. ROSE

At that time he was just Bill Riley. Anyway, I arrived at Sylan....

DAY - INT - SYLAN PHARMACEUTICALS - 1951

Rose enters the fifteen story building through a revolving door at the front.

He makes his way to the security desk.

SECURITY GUARD  
Yes Sir, can I help you?

DR. ROSE  
Uh, yes..I need to speak with  
BILL RILEY.

SECURITY GUARD  
Do you have an appointment?

DR. ROSE  
No, but he knows me. My name  
is E.C. Rose.

SECURITY GUARD  
I'll check.

The guard gets on the phone and calls to MR.  
RILEY.

He looks up at Dr. Rose and shakes his head in  
agreement.

The guard walks over to the desk where Dr. Rose  
is standing.

Pointing to some chairs.

SECURITY GUARD  
Dr. Rose, you can wait over  
there.

DR. ROSE

Thank you.

Dr. Rose takes a seat.

After a thirty minute wait, Bill Riley makes  
his way out of the elevator to the security  
desk and talks to the security guard.

Pointing to Dr. Rose, the security guard  
informs Mr. Riley about this gentleman.

Bill Riley walks over to Dr. Rose and holds out  
his hand.

BILL RILEY  
Hello, I am Bill Riley, do I  
know you?

DR. ROSE  
Yes, I am Dr. E.C. Rose.

BILL RILEY  
I recognize that name. How  
do I know you?

DR. ROSE  
You took some classes with my  
father. Do you have a few  
minutes that we can speak?

BILL RILEY  
I am very busy.

DR. ROSE  
I promise that you won't be  
sorry, after you hear what I  
have to say.

BILL RILEY  
Ok. For your dad I will give  
you fifteen minutes. Follow  
me.

The two men walk up to the security desk.

Mr. Riley talks to the security guard.

BILL RILEY  
Please give Dr. Rose a  
visitor pass.

Pushing a card forward to Dr. Rose.

SECURITY GUARD  
Please fill out this card and  
sign at the bottom.

Dr. Rose fills out the card and pushes it  
forward.

SECURITY GUARD  
Thank you Sir, please place  
this visitor pass into the  
reader when you enter any  
secured area and then clip it  
to your shirt pocket.

DR. ROSE  
Ok, thanks.

The two men walk over to scan their ID cards  
and walk over to the elevator.

Mr. Riley presses the button to the elevator.

The door opens and the two men walk into the  
elevator.

DAY - INT - BILL RILEY'S OFFICE

The two men enter the office and take their seats in a rather large office.

BILL RILEY  
So, Dr. Rose..what can I do  
for you?

Handing a folder over to Mr. Riley.

DR. ROSE  
I have information regarding  
new technology that may  
render your meds obsolete.  
Is this something that you  
are interested in?

BILL RILEY  
I'm listening.

Handing over the envelope to Bill Riley.

DR. ROSE  
I have documents in this  
envelope that describe the  
technology.

BILL RILEY  
Can you tell me some of what  
you know?

DR. ROSE  
I can tell you that a man has  
created a machine that will  
kill bacteria, viruses or  
other micro-organisms without  
the use of drugs or intrusive  
medical techniques. To be  
honest, our very way of life  
is being threatened by this  
man.

BILL RILEY  
So, you believe that this  
machine works?

DR. ROSE  
It doesn't matter what I  
think, does it?

BILL RILEY  
I'll take a look at the  
documents.

DR. ROSE  
Do what you can to stop this  
from happening.

BILL RILEY  
Dr. Rose, your time is up.  
Thank you for the  
information.

DAY - INT - DR. ROSE HOME STUDY - 1984

Dr. Rose rises up from his chair and starts to walk around the room nervously.

DR. ROSE  
You see inspector, I only told Riley the truth about the machine. What he did with that information I can't say.

JOHN WADE  
You don't seem to be doing too badly for yourself. Did you inherit a lot of money?

DR. ROSE  
I come from a family of doctors. My father, his father and his fathers father were all doctors.

JOHN WADE  
Yes, and who wouldn't want to make sure that all of this wouldn't remain in the family?

DAY - EXT - SOMEWHERE OUTSIDE THE ROSE ESTATE

Looking through a rifle scope, pointing into the window of the study, A SNIPER/BILL THOMPSON trains his cross hairs on Dr. Rose.

Dr. Rose moves out of his view.

Dr. Rose walks around the study as he provides details to the inspector.

JOHN WADE  
Sir, you realize that it is a crime to conspire against someone to discredit them?

DR. ROSE  
I only told the truth.

JOHN WADE

Doctor, I will need to take you in for further questioning and for your own safety.

DR. ROSE

My own safety..What do you mean?

JOHN WADE

Three people have died already. Since you are involved, it only stands to reason that you are a target also. Someone doesn't want this case to move forward. Let's go.

DR. ROSE

Let me tell my staff.

Dr. Rose presses on his paging system button.

Before he receives a response to the page, he drops his pen on the floor.

As he bends down to pick it up, the study window SHATTERS, and a vase on the fireplace mantle EXPLODES from the gunshot, and falls to the ground.

The Inspector dives across the desk and pulls the doctor to the ground to protect him. Outside, you can hear the tires of a car SQUEALING as it speeds off of the estate.

Both men slowly get up.

JOHN WADE

Are you alright Doctor?

The doctor feels around his torso.

DR. ROSE

I... I think so.

JOHN WADE

Let's take your car. I must have been followed.

DR. ROSE

let's go.

The two men go out the back door to the garage.  
They get into a gray Mercedes and start it up.  
The garage door opens up and the car drives out.

The car drives toward the back of the estate,  
and down a dusty drive.

DAY - INT - DR. ROSES MERCEDES

The two men talk as they drive down the road.

JOHN WADE

Do you have anyplace that we  
can drive to, that is safe?

DR. ROSE

I have a small cabin near the  
lake.

JOHN WADE

Good. We need to get there  
and regroup.

After awhile, the car pulls up to a lake  
adjacent to the estate.

In the distance, you can see the cabin as the  
two men drive toward it, stop around the back  
and get out of the car.

DAY - INT - THE CABIN

The two men enter the cabin cautiously and look  
around.

After they realize that the cabin has no one  
else in it, they take a seat at a table.

JOHN WADE

Dr. Rose, tell me what  
happened to Dr. Rife next?

DR. ROSE

He was discredited within a  
week of my discussion with  
Riley. In fact, all of the  
doctors at the banquet denied  
even knowing the man. You  
see Mr. Wade, we doctors are  
bottom feeders. You need to  
start looking up the food  
chain if you want to know who  
is doing all of the killing.

JOHN WADE

Before I pay a visit to Senator Riley, I think that I will pay a visit to Sylan Pharmaceuticals. Do you feel safe here?

DR. ROSE

I think so. Here take my keys. You can take my car. It has a full tank. You can follow this drive for about one mile and you will find I-fourty-five.

JOHN WADE

Do you have any guns around to protect yourself?

DR. ROSE

Yes, I keep guns, and can take care of myself when necessary. Good luck!

JOHN WADE

Thanks. Who took the place of Riley at Sylan when he left?

DR. ROSE

I believe that his name is Thomas Aquinas.

Inspector Wade leaves the cabin, gets into the car and drives away.

DAY - INT - DR. ROSES MERCEDES

Inspector Wade gets out his phone and dials up Lt. Whitson.

JOHN WADE

(...into phone)  
Yes, let me speak with Lt. Whitson....I'll wait.  
Lieutenant, I have spoke with Dr. Rose and am heading toward Sylan Pharmaceuticals now. Can you get a warrant from the judge to get access to the files at Sylan?

LT WHITSON (V.O.)

I can get things going from here. Where is Dr. Rose?

JOHN WADE

In a safe place.

LT WHITSON (V.O.)  
What can you tell me?

JOHN WADE  
Someone tried to kill Dr.  
Rose while I was interviewing  
him. Send out a squad car to  
the doctors house and see if  
they can find a slug from the  
snipers rifle. We need to  
find out who the shooter is  
before more people get  
killed.

LT WHITSON (V.O.)  
Keep checking in. I will  
contact you when I get the  
warrant.

The inspector hangs up his phone and continues  
driving.

After awhile he arrives into town.

He crosses town and arrives at Sylan  
Pharmaceuticals.

He stops at the security guard checkpoint,  
rolls down his window and flips out his badge  
to the guard.

The guard walks out of the guard post and leans  
down to the car.

SECURITY GUARD  
Yes, may I help you?

JOHN WADE  
I am here to see THOMAS  
AQUINAS.

SECURITY GUARD  
He is in building one. Room  
four-fifty-six. After you  
park, go in the front door  
and see the receptionist for  
your visitor pass.

JOHN WADE  
Thank you.

The inspector drives through the gate.

The security guard walks back into his post,  
and can be seen getting on the phone and  
looking back at the inspector while he is  
talking.

DAY - INT - SYLAN PHARMACEUTICALS FRONT LOBBY

The receptionist is smiling at John Wade.

RECEPTIONIST  
Hi, welcome to Sylan  
Pharmaceuticals. How can I  
direct you?

JOHN WADE  
Hi, Thomas Aquinas please.

RECEPTIONIST  
He is in room four-fifty-six.  
May I get your name please?

JOHN WADE  
Wade, Inspector John Wade.

Showing her his badge.

Handing him a visitor pass.

RECEPTIONIST  
Thank you Inspector. Here is  
your pass. Just put it in  
front of the readers and you  
will be allowed access. I  
will announce you.

JOHN WADE  
Thank you.

Inspector Wade walks over to the security  
reader and places his pass in front of it.

The security reader shows his name, location  
and the time of entry.

After he passes through security, he heads  
toward the elevator.

On the way to the elevator, he sees a map of  
the entire building.

He scans it for possible locations he might  
want to look.

The Inspector then heads to the restroom to  
call Dr. Rose.

DAY - INT - RESTROOM

Someone is in the restroom, so the inspector  
washes his hands and waits until he leaves.

After they leave, he pulls out his cell phone  
and dials a number.

JOHN WADE  
 (...into phone)  
 Dr. Rose, can you hear me ok?

DR. ROSE (V.O.)  
 Yes.

JOHN WADE  
 Ok, I am in Sytan on the  
 first floor. What am I  
 looking for?

DR. ROSE (V.O.)  
 There is a tape room on the  
 second floor. All  
 conversations within the  
 offices are recorded.  
 Recording devices were not  
 available yet, but there are  
 boxes of information that are  
 also kept in there, you might  
 find something pertaining to  
 the Rife Machine or Dr. Rife  
 in there.

JOHN WADE  
 Ok. I will call you later,  
 stay were you are.

The inspector finishes washing his hands and  
 leaves the restroom.

He then heads to the elevator.

He presses the elevator button and the elevator  
 door opens immediately.

He walks into the elevator, turns and faces the  
 lobby as the door shuts.

DAY - INT - SYLAN PHARMACEUTICALS FOURTH FLOOR  
 RECEPTION DESK

The inspector walks out of the elevator as the  
 door opens and walks up to the receptionist.

The receptionist smiles at John Wade.

JOHN WADE  
 Hello.

RECEPTIONIST  
 Hello, may I help you?

JOHN WADE  
 I have an appointment with  
 Thomas Aquinas.

RECEPTIONIST

Please take a seat, I will be right with you.

The inspector sits down in the waiting area.

While he is sitting, he picks up a magazine to read.

On the front cover is a picture of the now Senator Bill Riley.

The article is penned "Rise to fame".

On the wall are several awards with Bill Riley's name on them.

A vote for Bill Riley button can be seen on the receptionists desk by her computer.

The inspector stands back up and walks over to the receptionist.

RECEPTIONIST

Hello again, may I help you?

JOHN WADE

Is this the same floor that Bill Riley the Senator used to work on?

RECEPTIONIST

Why yes it is. Why do you ask?

JOHN WADE

I was just noticing all of the memories of his days here. Did you know him?

RECEPTIONIST

No, he left before I started working here. We are very proud of him here though.

JOHN WADE

I can see that. Did you vote for him?

RECEPTIONIST

Yes, of course. Everyone here did. If it weren't for his policies, many scientific discoveries might never have been realized.

JOHN WADE

I'm sure. Thank you.

The inspector walks away from the reception desk and continues to stand up in the waiting room.

He reads in detail as many of the awards and certificates as possible.

The receptionist gets a call and picks up the phone.

She looks over her desk and raises her voice as she hangs up the phone.

RECEPTIONIST  
Excuse me, Mister Wade.

John Wade turns toward the reception desk.

JOHN WADE  
Yes.

RECEPTIONIST  
Mister Aquinas will see you now.

JOHN WADE  
Thank you.

RECEPTIONIST  
Room four-fifty-six down the hall to the right.

The inspector walks down the hall, finds room four-fifty-six.

The office has its door open and the inspector reaches his fist inside the door and knocks on it.

Mister Aquinas working very diligently, looks up from his paperwork and waves the inspector in with his hand, without making eye contact.

THOMAS AQUINAS  
Come in, come in.

Mister Aquinas looks up and stands.

He holds out his hand to shake.

The inspector shakes his hand back.

THOMAS AQUINAS  
Hello, I am Thomas Aquinas.  
How can I help you?

JOHN WADE

My name is Inspector John Wade. I am investigating a double-homicide. May I ask you a couple of questions?

THOMAS AQUINAS

Please....Sit down.

Thomas shows the palm of his hand as his outstretched arm aims at the guest chair in front of his desk.

Thomas walks over to the door and shuts it.

He walks back over to his desk and sits down.

THOMAS AQUINAS

What can I tell you about a homicide?

JOHN WADE

You took over the job of Bill Riley when he left, correct?

THOMAS AQUINAS

Yes, and they are hard shoes to fill I will tell you. Everyone around here idolizes the man.

JOHN WADE

What do you think of him?

THOMAS AQUINAS

When he trained me to take over, he was always kind of a jerk. Everything had to be done on his time, his way. He was kind of power hungry I think.

JOHN WADE

Anything else?

THOMAS AQUINAS

I heard that sometime in the fifties he discovered a machine that supposedly cured all diseases. He took this information to the suits and they worked out a plan together to keep the machine out of the mainstream. He personally lobbied congressmen, and senators to keep it from passing the tests of the food and drug administration.

JOHN WADE

I see...

THOMAS AQUINAS

There's more. Because he was able to stimey that product, the suits made him a rich man. After he became rich, and had political contacts, he decided to run for office himself. He gained lots of power and the rest is history.

JOHN WADE

Who were the "suits" during those years?

THOMAS AQUINAS

JIM MURPHY was the CEO during those years. MARK PATTERSON was the VP.

JOHN WADE

Do you believe that they were part of the conspiracy?

THOMAS AQUINAS

I don't know. All I know is rumor. If I were you I would visit Mr. Murphy.

JOHN WADE

Where is he now?

THOMAS AQUINAS

Shady Acres rest home.

JOHN WADE

Thank you. Here is my card, please call me if you remember anything.

The inspector gets up from his chair, pushes it back and walks to the door.

He looks back at Thomas as he opens the door. He then leaves the office.

DAY - INT - SYLAN PHARMACEUTICALS FOURTH FLOOR  
WAITING ROOM

As the inspector tries to enter the elevator, he gets stopped by the receptionist.

RECEPTIONIST

Mr. Wade.

John Wade turns toward the receptionist.

JOHN WADE

Yes.

RECEPTIONIST

Did you find out what you needed to know?

JOHN WADE

What do you mean?

RECEPTIONIST

I mean have a nice night.

The inspector walks over to the elevator and presses the button.

He looks over his shoulder at the receptionist as the door to the elevator opens up.

He walks in the elevator and pushes the button for his floor.

We see the inspector from the waiting room, as the door shuts.

DAY - INT - SYLAN PHARMACEUTICALS FRONT LOBBY

The inspector leaves the secured area and turns in his visitors pass.

He leaves the building.

DAY - INT - DR. ROSES MERCEDES

The inspector calls Dr. Rose on his cell phone.

JOHN WADE

(...into phone)

Hello, Dr. Rose.

DR. ROSE (V.O.)

Yes, who is this.

JOHN WADE

It is inspector Wade. I have been to Sytan and completed my interview. You can expect me shortly.

DR. ROSE (V.O.)

Ok, I'll talk to you when you get here.

Both men hang up the phone.

The inspector drives for a long time making sure that he is not followed, and arrives at the cabin.

The inspector gets out of the Mercedes and walks up to the front door of the cabin.

He turns the knob on the door and pushes it open.

As he enters the building, a double-barreled shotgun is stuck in his face.

From the porch you can see the inspectors hands go up like he is being arrested.

NIGHT -INT - DR. ROSE'S CABIN

Dr. Rose holding the shotgun seems to be sweating and seems very stressed.

JOHN WADE

Doctor, doctor...It is only me. Don't shoot!

Lowering the weapon.

DR. ROSE

Uh, sorry inspector. I guess that I am just a little edgy.

JOHN WADE

We'll sleep here tonight. Tomorrow, I will talk with the Senator.

The two men sit down and turn on the news. The weather is playing.

NEWS ANCHOR

The weather will be sunny and clear tomorrow. With highs about seventy degrees and lows in the high fifties. And now for nightly news.

JOHN WADE

Tell me something Doctor..I thought you took an oath to protect the sanctity of life. You know, the "Hippocratic oath".

DR. ROSE

Yes, yes I did. What makes you so righteous. I have a family too. I had just spent twelve years in school and two as a resident. To have all of that taken away. I couldn't stand to loose everything. I got scared and I admit it was the easy way out.

JOHN WADE

What about all of the lives that could have been saved? What about them.

DR. ROSE

I can't tell you how sorry I am. I wish that I could change things now.

JOHN WADE

You can...by testifying. We need your testimony to help convict Dr. Rife's murderer.

DR. ROSE

But I didn't see who killed Rife.

JOHN WADE

It goes to motive. There are only two people living that can prove that Riley knew about the Rife machine, and you are one of them.

DR. ROSE

So that is why they are after me now? Why I am a target?

JOHN WADE

Yes, I am afraid so. You can still make a difference. Stay alive and testify.

DAY - INT - L'ABBAYE RESTAURANT - NEXT DAY

Two men are talking in a dark corner of the restaurant.

The UNKNOWN MAN/MARK PATTERSON is seated just to the point where you cannot make out his face.

THUG  
Our shooter missed the  
doctor.

UNKNOWN MAN/MARK  
PATTERSON  
That damn reporter and his  
story. Make the two doctors  
disappear or I will make you  
disappear. Do you  
understand?

THUG  
We have people on it right  
now.

UNKNOWN MAN/MARK  
PATTERSON  
Don't fail me or you will be  
next.

THUG  
Yes Sir.

UNKNOWN MAN/MARK  
PATTERSON  
Now get out of my sight.

The Thug gets up and leaves the restaurant.

The Unknown Man/Mark Patterson's face is not  
discernible.

His right fist pounds down on the table in  
anger.

UNKNOWN MAN/MARK  
PATTERSON  
Waitress, bring me the check.

The Unknown Man/Mark Patterson leaves a hundred  
dollar bill on the table and walks out the back  
of the restaurant.

The WAITRESS walks up with the check in her  
hand.

WAITRESS  
Sir, here is your....check.

The Waitress wastes no time picking up the  
money off the table and walks over to the  
register to cash out.

DAY - INT - LIMO OF UNKNOWN MAN

The Unknown Man/Mark Patterson's face is still  
not discernible.

He pours himself a bourbon on the rocks and picks up the phone handset.

He dials a number, puts the handset up to the side of his face and takes a swig of his drink.

UNKNOWN MAN/MARK  
PATTERSON

(...into phone)

It's me. Has anybody talked with you yet?

UNKNOWN MAN  
2/BILL RILEY  
(V.O.)

No. I am the least of your worries.

UNKNOWN MAN/MARK  
PATTERSON

It better remain that way. I have enough dirt to bury you deep.

UNKNOWN MAN  
2/BILL RILEY  
(V.O.)

Just keep your cool. The reporter doesn't know about me. The doctors haven't been interviewed. Everything is going as planned and you are still unrealized.

UNKNOWN MAN/MARK  
PATTERSON

Remember, if I go down, you go down.

Unknown Man/Mark Patterson hangs up his phone and takes another swig from his drink.

He then presses a button on the console.

UNKNOWN MAN/MARK  
PATTERSON

Tom, take me back to the office.

TOM THE CHAUFFEUR

Right away Sir.

You see the outside of the limo as it drives away.

DAY - INT - OFFICE OF SENATOR BILL RILEY

Inspector Wade goes up to the front desk.

He pulls out his badge and shows it to the ADMINISTRATIVE ASSISTANT.

JOHN WADE

Hello, I am Inspector John Wade from the thirty-first precinct. I need to see the Senator.

ADMINISTRATIVE ASSISTANT

Do you have an appointment?

JOHN WADE

No. But I need to speak to the Senator.

ADMINISTRATIVE ASSISTANT

He is not here right now. Would you like to make an appointment?

JOHN WADE

When will he return?

ADMINISTRATIVE ASSISTANT

He won't be back in today. Maybe you could meet with him tomorrow.

Suddenly, the door to the Senator's office opens up.

A woman in a power suit appears through the door, she adjusts her clothes and buttons the highest button on her blouse.

The woman stops to adjust her hair and walks down the hall to another office.

The Senator then appears.

JOHN WADE

Senator! May I have a moment of your time?

BILL RILEY

Sorry, I must meet my wife for lunch. Please make an appointment at the desk.

ADMINISTRATIVE  
ASSISTANT

Sir, I tried to tell...

BILL RILEY

It's alright JUDY.

Inspector Wade flips out his badge toward the Senator.

JOHN WADE

You could clear a few things up if I could just have a minute.

Waving the inspector into his office.

BILL RILEY

Judy, hold my calls. Come on in officer.

JOHN WADE

Actually, it's Inspector.  
Thank you.

The two men enter the office and the door shuts behind them.

Judy the administrative assistant picks up the phone and looks toward the Senator's office and dials.

JUDY THE AA

(...into phone)

That Inspector you were talking about is here.

Unknown Man/Mark Patterson is speaking.

UNKNOWN MAN/MARK  
PATTERSON (V.O.)

Did he get inside to talk with him?

JUDY THE AA

Yes, he is talking to him now.

UNKNOWN MAN/MARK  
PATTERSON (V.O.)

Thank you.

He hangs up the phone.

Judy hangs up the phone and tries to make herself look busy.

DAY - INT - SENATOR'S OFFICE

Inspector Wade enters the room

BILL RILEY  
Shut the door please, and how  
can I help you?

JOHN WADE  
Where were you on November  
twelfth this year?

Senator Riley looks into his black book.

BILL RILEY  
Let me look over my calendar  
and see. Oh yes, I was with  
CONGRESSMAN YARDLY meeting on  
the drug amendment bill.

JOHN WADE  
And what does that bill do?

BILL RILEY  
It gives tax advantages to  
pharmaceutical companies that  
produce certain types of  
drugs.

JOHN WADE  
What kinds of drugs?

BILL RILEY  
Primarily cancer drugs.  
Cancer is one of the leading  
causes of death throughout  
the nation. It makes sense  
to help the companies that  
help save lives, doesn't it?

JOHN WADE  
Wouldn't it be great if we  
didn't have to take any drugs  
and the cancer would go away?

BILL RILEY  
Yes, it would be, then we  
would all be free of the  
burden and cost of drugs to  
keep us alive. But let's be  
honest, that will never  
happen.

JOHN WADE  
Senator, do you remember a  
Dr. E.C. Rose?

BILL RILEY

That name is familiar...but I am not sure.

JOHN WADE

Let me refresh your memory. Dr. Rose came to you years ago when you were working at Sylan Pharmaceuticals. He told you of an inventor that created a special microscope.

BILL RILEY

Microscope, I don't seem...

JOHN WADE

He came to you so you could use your influence to make his inventions go away.

BILL RILEY

I resent your implications.

JOHN WADE

The inventor was discredited and his work invalidated. Discoveries that could have saved thousands of lives was shut away in closets for years so the company, you worked for, could make millions.

BILL RILEY

I need to get my lawyer involved in this discussion.

JOHN WADE

The inventor that you helped destroy years ago was recently murdered in cold blood. It wasn't enough that you broke the man financially and mentally, and took the invention away from the world, you also took his life.

BILL RILEY

Now wait a minute, you can't prove that I killed anybody.

JOHN WADE

Not yet. So why wait so many years to kill him? He just existed in obscurity for so long.

Pressing his intercom button

BILL RILEY  
Inspector, this conversation  
is over.

Speaking to Judy.

BILL RILEY  
Judy, please help the  
inspector out.

Judy speaks over the intercom.

JUDY THE AA  
Yes Senator, I will be right  
there.

The door to the Senator's office opens up and  
Judy is standing in the doorway.

JUDY THE AA  
Inspector.

JOHN WADE  
Senator, thank you for your  
time. Please don't leave  
town until I complete my  
investigation. Here is my  
card if you have any new  
information you remember.

Holding out his business card.

Senator Riley takes the card.

BILL RILEY  
The next conversation we have  
will be in the presence of my  
lawyer. Good day inspector.

The inspector walks out of the room. Judy  
stays for a moment.

JUDY THE AA  
Senator, are you ok?

BILL RILEY  
Yes, Judy. I will be just  
fine. It is just a  
misunderstanding.

JUDY THE AA  
Can I get you anything?  
Maybe a coffee or something?

BILL RILEY  
Not now. I need to get out  
of the office for awhile and  
meet with my wife for lunch.

JUDY THE AA  
I will handle things from  
here while you are gone.

BILL RILEY  
You're a gem. What would I  
do without you. Please have  
my car meet me out front.

JUDY THE AA  
Yes, sir.

BILL RILEY  
Also, Judy could you please  
get me the documents on the  
cancer prevention act? I  
will call later to see if you  
pulled them yet.

JUDY THE AA  
Yes.

DAY - EXT - STEPS OF THE SENATOR'S OFFICE  
BUILDING

The senator walks out the door and to the  
street.

His limo is waiting for him. His driver opens  
up the door and he gets into the limo.

DAY - INT - SENATOR RILEY'S LIMO

The Senator nervously picks up the phone  
handset and starts to dial.

DRIVER  
Where would you like to go  
sir?

BILL RILEY  
I have a reservation for  
Dominique's.

DRIVER  
Very good sir.

The driver starts to drive down the road. The  
Senator finishes dialing the phone.

Senator Riley starts to talk on the phone.

BILL RILEY  
(...into phone)  
Hi baby. I am on my way to  
Dominique's. Can you meet me  
there?

Mrs Riley is speaking.

MRS RILEY (V.O.)  
Yes, I will be there in  
fifteen minutes.

BILL RILEY  
Ok, bye.

Senator Riley hangs up the handset.

Senator Riley pours himself a bourbon and ice.

He slams the drink down his throat.

He appears to be getting nervous.

DAY - INT - SENATOR RILEY'S OFFICE

Judy is on the phone.

UNKNOWN MAN/MARK  
PATTERSON  
(...into phone)  
Did you get what I asked for?

JUDY THE AA  
(V.O.)  
Yes, I did. What do you want  
me to do with it?

UNKNOWN MAN/MARK  
PATTERSON  
Send the envelope to the  
house.

JUDY THE AA  
(V.O.)  
Consider it done.

DAY - INT - DOMINIQUE'S RESTAURANT

MRS RILEY  
How is your day going?

BILL RILEY  
Oh, it is going ok. Have you  
finished setting up for the  
benefit dinner yet?

MRS RILEY

It is getting close. There is so much to do though. I believe that cancer prevention is such a good cause though, don't you?

BILL RILEY

Yes dear.

MRS RILEY

How is it going on the bill?

BILL RILEY

It is slow. I am waiting on some papers that should be at my office after lunch.

MRS RILEY

You seem nervous. Don't worry about the bill, it will pass. You have worked hard. I believe in you.

DAY - INT - MICKEY'S BAR AND GRILL

Inspector Wade is sitting at the bar.

He is eating a hoagie sandwich and chips.

The news is playing on the television above the bar.

NEWS ANCHOR

Four Israeli soldiers were killed on the Gaza strip today, when a suicide bomber walked into a crowded street and set off a bomb strapped to his chest. In local news, Dr. Arthur Killean, a highly respected cancer surgeon from this area died today of natural causes in his home.

The inspector picks up his cell phone and dials Dr. Rose on his cell.

He waits for a minute.

JOHN WADE

(...into phone)

It's me. Listen closely, we haven't got much time. I am sure that they are monitoring my calls and I don't want them to find you. Killean died today. I just saw it on the news. Keep low for now.

(MORE)

JOHN WADE (CONT'D)

I won't be by for awhile for  
your own good. Just do what  
you have to do to stay alive.

DAY - EXT - SENATOR RILEY'S ESTATE

Mrs. Riley arrives at the estate following  
lunch.

As she makes it up to the front door, she finds  
an large envelope with her name on it.

She enters the house.

DAY - INT - SENATOR RILEY'S ESTATE - ENTRANCE  
HALL

Mrs. Riley puts her keys down on the table and  
starts to open up the envelope.

Inside are some pictures.

As she pulls out the pictures she falls to the  
floor on her backside and with a look of  
disbelief.

The pictures drop from her hands on the floor  
facing upward.

Misses Riley puts her hands to her face and  
starts to cry.

Looking at the pictures you can see on them  
that her husband is in the throws of passion  
with another woman in his office.

DAY - INT - SENATOR RILEY'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Senator Riley is going through his paperwork  
when he receives a phone call.

He picks up the phone.

BILL RILEY

(...into phone)

Hi dear.

Mrs. Riley is in obvious hysterics on the other  
end of the phone.

MRS RILEY (V.O.)

Who is she? Is it that bimbo  
up the hall from your office?

BILL RILEY

What, what do you..what are you talking about?

MRS RILEY (V.O.)

I have pictures of you two together. How long has this been going on?

BILL RILEY

Wait, let's talk about this. Where can we meet?

MRS RILEY (V.O.)

I don't want to meet with you. I want a divorce. When I am done you won't have anything left you bastard!

BILL RILEY

Dear...please...let me explain.

The phone line goes dead on the other side.

The Senator looks down at the table and finds the business card of Inspector Wade.

He dials his number.

BILL RILEY

(...into phone)  
Inspector.

JOHN WADE (V.O.)

Yes.

BILL RILEY

This is Senator Riley. I want you to know that I didn't murder anyone.

While talking, the Senator pulls out a gun from his desk drawer.

With the phone up to his ear, held up by his shoulder, he makes sure the gun is loaded.

JOHN WADE (V.O.)

Can you prove that? So far everything points to you.

BILL RILEY

I know who is pulling the strings.

JOHN WADE (V.O.)

Who?

BILL RILEY  
 He is too powerful, you can't  
 stop him. No one can.

(beat)

The Senator puts the phone down on the desk,  
 puts the gun up to his temple and pulls the  
 trigger.

A loud BANG can be heard on the other end of  
 the phone.

JOHN WADE  
 Hello, hello. Senator, are  
 you there?

The line stays open.

A SCREAM can be heard on the other end of the  
 phone.

The inspector hangs up his cell and calls 911.

John Wade speaks in a low tone to himself.

JOHN WADE  
 Come on...

911 OPERATOR speaks.

911 OPERATOR  
 (V.O.)  
 911...what is your  
 emergency?

JOHN WADE  
 I think that a suicide just  
 happened at Senator Riley's  
 office.... I think that  
 Senator Riley just shot  
 himself.

911 OPERATOR  
 (V.O.)  
 Who are you?

JOHN WADE  
 I am Inspector John Wade of  
 the 31st precinct.

911 OPERATOR  
 (V.O.)  
 Are you at that location?

JOHN WADE  
 No, but I was talking with  
 him on the phone when I heard  
 a loud bang, like a gunshot.

911 OPERATOR

(V.O.)

Ok, we are sending an ambulance and the police to the scene right now.

JOHN WADE

Thank you.

The Inspector hangs up the cell phone and looks around in disbelief.

DAY - INT - LIMO OF UNKNOWN MAN/MARK PATTERSON

The Unknown Man/Mark Patterson is on the phone with Judy the AA.

UNKNOWN MAN/MARK  
PATTERSON

(...into phone)

He committed suicide. That changes things. You need to keep your cool.

JUDY THE AA

(V.O.)

I will.

The Unknown Man/Mark Patterson leans forward out of the shadow of his back seat.

It is MARK PATTERSON V.P. of Sylan Pharmaceuticals.

MARK PATTERSON

Thanks for the info on the Senator's death. Do not contact me for awhile, I will contact you. Your Christmas bonus is in the mail.

Mark hangs up the phone from Judy and leans back in the seat.

Mark Patterson speaks to his driver.

MARK PATTERSON

Take me back to the office.

DRIVER

Yes Sir, I will have you there in 10 minutes.

Mark picks up the phone handset and dials another number.

DAY - INT - SENATOR RILEY'S OFFICE

Inspector Wade arrives at the Senator's office to witness all kinds of chaos.

Local police, FBI, News channel 6 and 10 are all on the scene.

FBI agents are dusting for fingerprints on the desk and doorknobs.

Other agents are talking with office employees.

Inspector Wade is stopped by an FBI agent.

The Inspector flashes his badge and is pointed in the direction of FBI agent Thomas.

The Inspector walks over to him.

John Wade holds out his hand to shake.

JOHN WADE

Agent Thomas, I am Inspector Wade, 31st precinct.

Agent Thomas holds out his hand and shaking.

AGENT THOMAS

Hello Inspector. What is the 31st doing at this scene?

JOHN WADE

I was talking with the Senator on the phone when he pulled the trigger.

Agent Thomas hands John Wade his card.

AGENT THOMAS

Ok, I'll need to get a statement from you. Here is my card. I need to finish up here. Come by tomorrow and I will take your statement.

JOHN WADE

Is that all?

AGENT THOMAS

For now, just see me tomorrow.

JOHN WADE

Can I look over the scene?

AGENT THOMAS

Don't touch anything.

JOHN WADE

Thank you.

Inspector Wade walks into the Senator's office.

From the doorway you can see as they place the Senator's right arm in the black body bag and zipping it up on the gurney.

The two paramedics wheel the Senator out of the room.

Inspector Wade enters the office and starts to look around the room.

He scans the desk for clues.

Multiple academic degrees are placed side by side on the wall.

The walls are full of pictures with the Senator and other high level politicians.

One picture shows him with two other men by the Sylan Pharmaceutical sign in front of the building.

Agent Thomas walks up.

AGENT THOMAS

Find anything interesting?

JOHN WADE

Not so far. Why would a man with all of this success feel the need to kill himself?

Still scanning the room, his eyes focus in on a small device near the ceiling connected to the wall.

AGENT THOMAS

What is it?

JOHN WADE

Look at that. Do Senator's keep video records of their days events?

Inspector Wade puts a chair up to the wall and steps up on it.

He reaches his hand the video device and sees it up close.

AGENT THOMAS  
I don't know. I will ask the  
Administrative Assistant  
Judy.

JOHN WADE  
Let's get the phone records,  
bank transactions and a list  
of employees.

AGENT THOMAS  
Ok. We can swap notes  
tomorrow.

JOHN WADE  
Video will show what happened  
and maybe why. Do not let  
anyone leave without finding  
what this camera captured. I  
will be in contact.

The inspector shakes Agent Thomas's hand and  
leaves the room.

He walks outside the building to go back to the  
precinct.

DAY - EXT - OUTSIDE SENATOR RILEY'S OFFICE

As the Inspector leaves the building and starts  
down the steps, he is stopped by reporter FRANK  
WILSON.

FRANK WILSON  
Uh, excuse me. Are you the  
inspector for the Rife  
murders?

JOHN WADE  
Yes, but this is a different  
investigation. It's about  
Senator Bill Riley.

FRANK WILSON  
My name is Frank Wilson. We  
need to talk. I have  
information about all of the  
people dying. Can you get  
away now?

JOHN WADE  
Meet me at Mickey's bar and  
grill at 7 tonight.

DAY - INT - INSPECTOR WADE'S OFFICE - 31ST  
PRECINCT

Inspector Wade flops down in his chair, puts his hands up on his face and rubs in a circular motion.

Then he pulls up his report on the computer.

Looking up at the clock at the wall, the time is 5:05 PM.

He starts to type on the report and time continues on.

He takes a swig on a bottle of Dasani.

A look at the clock shows that the time is now 6:15 PM.

He saves his file, cuts a backup to his USB drive and sends the report to print.

He leans back in his chair and closes his eyes. He is awakened by the JANITOR bumping into a trash can.

Looking up at the clock, the time is now 6:50 PM.

The inspector realizing that he needs to meet the reporter Frank Wilson, gets up quickly, pulls his USB drive out of the computer and leaves the precinct.

NIGHT - INT - MICKEY'S BAR AND GRILL

The inspector walks in and goes up to bar.

From a distance you see the bartender point in the direction of the table that the reporter is sitting in.

The table is in the far back of the room.

Jukebox music is playing all around.

The room is noisy with conversations.

One couple is dancing in the middle of the room.

Inspector Wade walks toward the reporter.

Frank Wilson stands up when the inspector arrives.

They share a handshake and both sit down.

Speaking above the noise.

FRANK WILSON  
Thanks for coming.

JOHN WADE  
No problem. What was it that  
you wanted to tell me about  
the murder of Reagan Rife?

FRANK WILSON  
Not just Rife. All of the  
people dying might be related  
to a story that I am writing.  
I am sure by now that you  
know about what the doctor  
accomplished.

JOHN WADE  
Yes.

FRANK WILSON  
Well all of these people that  
are dying are in some way  
related to the conspiracy.

JOHN WADE  
What conspiracy?

FRANK WILSON  
"THE RIFE CONSPIRACY". Well,  
that is what my story is  
called anyway. Until I  
started digging up  
information on Dr. Rife and  
his experiments, there was no  
problem. As the story became  
public, well anyone who was a  
witness to the conspiracy  
started to die off.

JOHN WADE  
I see. So, let sleeping dogs  
lie.

FRANK WILSON  
Yes. Whoever made the Rife  
invention disappear before,  
still wants it gone.

JOHN WADE  
How come they haven't tried  
to kill you?

FRANK WILSON

I am too visible. They are going after the old doctors who's days have passed. Once they are all eliminated, the Rife machine will be gone forever. I believe that the Rife machine can save a lot of lives and eliminate the need for expensive drugs.

JOHN WADE

Is there any way that I can get a hold of you if I have more questions?

Frank Wilson holds out his card.

FRANK WILSON

Here is my card. Call me anytime day or night. Until the murderers are killed, none of us are safe.

JOHN WADE

You said murderers. What makes you say there are more than one?

FRANK WILSON

Just a hunch, but I don't think that everything that has transpired could have been done by just one person. The double murder of Rife and his wife was done by two people.

JOHN WADE

Yes, the eye witness account of the clerk.

FRANK WILSON

I would sleep with one eye open until this case is solved.

JOHN WADE

Thank you for your time.

FRANK WILSON

Thank you. Please end this soon.

Both men leave the bar.

They each get into their cars and enter the street.

## NIGHT - EXT - INSPECTOR WADE'S DRIVEWAY

The inspector parks his car in the driveway and gets out of the car.

He walks up to the mailbox, hesitates, opens up the mailbox door while slowly peeking inside.

Then he completely opens up the mailbox door to find the mail.

He grabs the mail and walks up to his car.

He places the mail on the drivers side seat, gets back in the car and shuts the door.

He presses the garage door opener attached to his visor and the door opens.

After the door opens completely, he drives his car into the garage and closes the door behind.

He grabs his case, overcoat and the mail and exits the vehicle into the house.

## NIGHT - INT - INSPECTOR WADE'S KITCHEN

The inspector puts his stuff on the counter top and walks into the living room.

## NIGHT - INT - INSPECTOR WADE'S LIVING ROOM

He scans around the room and sees that the room has been professionally gone over.

The couch has been cut open and the padding pulled out.

Pictures are smashed and on the floor.

The carpet has been pulled up.

The inspector goes over to the phone to dial the police, but the phone line has been cut.

Inspector Wade takes his cell phone out of his overcoat and dials the police.

JOHN WADE

(...into phone)

Yes, I would like to report a break-in. My name is Inspector John Wade of the 31st. precinct. My address is 311 N. 17th Street.

He hangs up his cell phone and puts it back in his coat pocket

Fifteen minutes later sirens can be heard going off down the street getting closer.

The sound appears to stop in front of the house and then goes quiet.

Red and blue lights continue to flash through the curtains in front of the living room.

Looking through the curtains, the inspector can see to police cars out front.

He opens up the front door as the four officers walk up the front steps.

JOHN WADE

Hello officers. Right in here.

OFFICER 1 talking to OFFICER 2.

OFFICER 1

Let's seal off the area.  
Call in the detectives for dusting and evidence.

NIGHT - INT - QUICK MART

Jimmy Fina is working the night shift when an old red 1970 Chevelle SS 396 in perfect condition pulls up to a screeching halt.

Two men exit the vehicle with ski masks and gloves on.

Jimmy realizes what is about to take place and hits the silent alarm button.

THUG 1 starts to push over all of the shelving and displays.

THUG 2/CPL Bill Thompson comes up to Jimmy and CRACKS him across the face with the but end of a shotgun.

Jimmy falls to the floor, bleeding from a gash on the side of his face.

The man talks to Jimmy in a threatening manner.

THUG 2/CPL BILL  
THOMPSON

Boy, you better forget about  
the murders and forget about  
this little meeting or you  
will end up in a car  
somewhere in a fishbowl.

Thug 1 grabs a jelly jar from the floor and  
SMASHES it through the refrigerated wall units.

THUG 2/CPL BILL  
THOMPSON

Let's get out of here.

Thug 1 throws another jelly jar through the  
plate glass window toward the street, CRASHING  
the glass, and quickly exiting the building.

Speaking to Jimmy Fina.

THUG 2/CPL BILL  
THOMPSON

Remember what I told you.  
Forget what you saw or you  
will be looking up from the  
inside of a body bag.

Thug 2/CPL Bill Thompson takes the butt end of  
his shotgun and SLAMS it into the gut of Jimmy  
Fina who balls up in a fetal position.

As Jimmy COUGHS and GAGS at the blow, Thug  
2/CPL Bill Thompson SMASHES open the cash  
register, takes all of the cash and pushes the  
register on the floor.

Above the register overhead, Thug 2/CPL Bill  
Thompson finds a bottle of Whiskey amongst  
several other poisons.

He grabs it and walks outside the store.

NIGHT - EXT - QUICK MART PARKING LOT

Thug 2/CPL Thompson unscrews the bottle and  
throws the top on the ground.

He removes his handkerchief and stuffs it into  
the bottle.

Looking into the Quick Mart, he lights the  
handkerchief on fire.

As the fire moves closer to the Whiskey in the  
bottle, Thug 2/CPL Thompson HURDLES the bottle  
into the store.

The Whiskey catches on fire and spreads through the shelving in the store.

Thug 2/CPL Thompson and Thug 1 get into the Chevelle, start it up and peel out, leaving the store.

NIGHT - INT - QUICK MART

Jimmy Fina still on the floor coughing is now starting to feel the effects of the smoke from the fire

In the room the fire is starting to reach the ceiling.

The sprinkler system is shown as the flame reaches the sprinkler head.

Just as the heat reaches the right temperature, the sprinkler sends several gallons of sprinkled water into the fire and puts it out.

Jimmy, trying to make it to his feet can now hear the police and fire sirens coming closer to the store.

NIGHT - EXT - QUICK MART

Jimmy Fina, now outside the Quick Mart, is sitting on a fire truck when a PARAMEDIC comes up and places a blanket around his shoulders.

The Paramedic then places an oxygen mask over his face.

PARAMEDIC

Just breath normally.

OFFICER 1 comes up to Jimmy Fina, while his partner OFFICER 2, walking with a notepad in hand, enters the burnt building through the broken plate glass window.

Officer 1 starts to ask Jimmy Fina questions about the fire, but we cannot hear what is being said, we can only see them talking.

NIGHT - INT - JOHN WADE'S LIVING ROOM

John dials his cell phone to Agent Thomas.

JOHN WADE  
 (...into phone)  
 This is Inspector Wade. My  
 house was just ransacked.  
 Whoever this is doesn't want  
 this case to go forward.

AGENT THOMAS  
 (V.O.)  
 You still coming by the  
 office tomorrow?

JOHN WADE  
 Yes, first thing.

AGENT THOMAS  
 (V.O.)  
 Do you have a place to stay  
 for the evening?

JOHN WADE  
 I will get a motel room.

AGENT THOMAS  
 (V.O.)  
 Let me send over a couple of  
 agents.

JOHN WADE  
 No, let's keep this low  
 profile. Have you got the  
 phone records back yet?

AGENT THOMAS  
 (V.O.)  
 I should have them tomorrow  
 morning when we meet.

JOHN WADE  
 I'll see you then.

The two hang up.

DAY - INT - FBI BUILDING DOWNTOWN - AGENT  
 THOMAS'S OFFICE

The Inspector and Agent Thomas go over the  
 events that took place the previous day.

Agent Thomas pulls out a file about an inch  
 thick and flops it down on his desk.

AGENT THOMAS  
 Here you go. All the phone records for the last month from the senator's office. Nothing very interesting, except this one number has called several times.

JOHN WADE  
 Do we know who's number that is?

AGENT THOMAS  
 It's a Mark Patterson.

Inspector Wade showing astonishment

AGENT THOMAS  
 Do you know who that is?

JOHN WADE  
 He is the V.P. of Sylan Pharmaceuticals. Who's phone do these calls originate.

AGENT THOMAS  
 Hard to say. You should check with the administrative assistant. Her name is Judy.

JOHN WADE  
 Let's get her in for questioning. What about the video?

AGENT THOMAS  
 It's not normal procedure to video a Senator's office. He was setup.

JOHN WADE  
 I will meet with his wife this afternoon at the funeral.

DAY - EXT - FUNERAL OF BILL RILEY

Inspector wade stands in the back of the crowd.

The funeral procession had 100 vehicles and around 300 guests.

The U.S. flag draped casket lies in the middle of the gathering.

Mrs. Riley can be seen staring at the casket, tears streaming down from her face.

The pain that she feels can be seen by the look on her face.

Several hundred flowers of all kinds surround the casket from all sides.

A color guard of 10 riflemen stands at the ready.

Senator Malloy standing beside the casket gives the eulogy.

SENATOR MALLOY

Today...we celebrate a great man. A man with dignity and honor.... As a husband, he provided loving care and security to his wife. As a friend, he spent much of his time making life easier for those around him. As a Senator, he worked tirelessly...to strengthen our medical and pharmaceutical system. This effort was not in vain. He has saved many lives from his work over the years.

SENATOR MALLOY

Today...We say farewell.  
Colonel.

Senator Malloy takes his seat.

COLONEL BINGHAM does a right face toward the color guard who are all in dress blue uniforms and spit polished shoes, and stands at attention.

There is a pause.

The color guard now stands on both sides of the casket.

They methodically lift and fold the U.S. flag into a triangle.

The last two soldiers carefully tuck in the final corner of the flag.

The closest soldier hands the flag to the Colonel.

Colonel Bingham takes the flag from the soldier who holds it with his hands, white gloves and all, on the top and bottom.

The Colonel then turns and marches toward Mrs. Riley.

He kneels down and hands the flag to Mrs. Riley.

He says some words to her as she looks directly into his eyes.

He stands up at attention and salutes Mrs. Riley.

After a moment, the colonel drops his salute, turns to the right and marches closer to and facing the color guard.

COLONEL BINGHAM

Ready....

The color guard raises their weapons to the air in synchronized fashion.

COLONEL BINGHAM

Fire...

All the color guard members fire into the air with a BANG.

Then they retreat their weapon to their chest.

COLONEL BINGHAM

Ready....

The color guard raises their weapons to the air in synchronized fashion.

COLONEL BINGHAM

Fire....

All the color guard members fire into the air with a BANG.

Then they retreat their weapon to their chest.

COLONEL BINGHAM

Order....Arms.

COLONEL BINGHAM

Right....face.

All the color guard members drop their weapons down to their right leg, parallel to their leg and touching the ground, only holding the weapon up by touching the their fingertips to the barrel.

COLONEL BINGHAM

Secure....arms. Color guard... dismissed.

The members of the color guard pull their weapons up to their chest and march away from the funeral.

Senator Malloy rises from his seat.

SENATOR MALLOY

This ends the funeral service. Thank you all for coming.

Mrs Riley, while sitting accepts condolences from some of the members of the procession.

After about 10 minutes Senator Malloy holds out his hand to Mrs. Riley to help her up out of her seat.

Mrs. Riley stands and places her arm around the arm of Senator Malloy and they start to walk away from the grave site.

As they are just about to reach the white gravel road that winds through the cemetery, a man in black limousine in front of them exits from the back seat and calls to Mrs. Riley.

The man is Mark Patterson.

MARK PATTERSON

Denise, wait.

Senator Malloy looks at Mrs. Riley with concern

MRS RILEY

Mark!...Senator, I will be ok. Thank you for everything.

Mrs. Riley leans toward the Senator and kisses his cheek while embracing him.

Mrs. Riley walks toward Mark Patterson and embraces him and kisses him on the cheek.

MARK PATTERSON

Denise, I am so sorry.

MRS RILEY

I don't know what to say. He had his share of problems, just like everyone. I do know that he was looking forward to fishing at Dr. Rose's cabin this weekend with you two.

MARK PATTERSON  
Fishing at the cabin?... I, I  
was looking forward to it  
also.

Mark hands an envelope to Mrs. Riley. They  
start walking toward Mrs. Riley's car.

MRS RILEY  
What's this?

MARK PATTERSON  
It'll help with the funeral  
costs. Can I do anything  
else to help.

MRS RILEY  
No, I just need some time.

MARK PATTERSON  
Ok. Let me get the door.

MRS RILEY  
Thanks

Mark walks toward the car and opens up the back  
door.

Mrs. Riley leans toward Mark and kisses him on  
the cheek.

MRS RILEY  
Thanks for caring and being a  
friend to my husband.

MARK PATTERSON  
Call me if you need anything.

Mrs. Riley gets into the car and Mark closes  
the door.

He watches as the car drives away.

Mark pulls his cell phone out and dials a  
number.

MARK PATTERSON  
(...into phone)  
Yea, I think I know where  
Rose is at. Go back to his  
house and follow the drive  
behind the house. It leads  
to a lake cabin. It is very  
private. Finish this and we  
are back in business. Get  
going I'll be there later to  
help clean up the mess.

NIGHT -EXT - DR. ROSE'S ESTATE

CPL Thompson arrives at Dr. Rose's estate and slowly drives up toward the house.

All the lights in the house are turned off. His headlamps are still on until he finds the road behind the house leading to the cabin.

He turns off his headlights and slows his speed.

He drives until he sees the moonlight shine off the water in the lake.

He pulls his car slowly off the main road and gets out.

NIGHT - EXT - DR. ROSE'S CABIN

CPL Thompson leans into his car and gets his gun off the passenger seat.

He checks that there is a bullet in the chamber and walks toward the cabin.

As he reaches the cabin, he notices that there are no lights on and proceeds with caution.

He then walks up to the front door of the cabin. The door is slightly cracked open.

CPL Thompson holds his gun in front of him with both hands and arms outstretched.

With his gun he pushes the door open and slowly enters the cabin.

He makes his way through the house with the gun at the ready. He goes through the kitchen.

He then walks to the back room where Dr. Rose normally sleeps and relaxes.

He opens the door slowly and peeks in the room. The bed has the shape of a sleeping person.

As he walks up to the bed, the LIGHT comes on in the room.

CPL Thompson spins around and fires his gun  
BAM.

On the floor is Dr. Rose with a shotgun.

Before CPL Thompson can get a second shot off, Dr. Rose FIRES the shotgun directly into the abdomen of CPL Thompson BAM.

Thug2/CPL Thompson falls to the floor dead.

Dr. Rose gets his cell phone and dials a number.

DR. ROSE

(...into phone)

John, someone just tried to kill me at the cabin. I had to shoot him. I don't know if there is anyone else.

JOHN WADE (V.O.)

I'll get there as quick as I can. Get away from the cabin and wait in the woods until I get there.

DR. ROSE

How will I know it's you?

JOHN WADE (V.O.)

I will flash my lights on the car.

DR. ROSE

Get here quick.

NIGHT -INT - DR. ROSE'S CABIN - LATER THAT EVENING

Mark Patterson arrives at the cabin and makes his way through it to the back room.

In the room the lights are on and blood is all over the floor. There is a bloody body covered by a blanket.

CPL Thompson's gun is on the night stand.

Mark pulls the cover back to show the dead CPL Thompson.

Mark picks up the gun and walks toward the front door of the cabin.

He opens up the door.

NIGHT -EXT - DR. ROSE'S CABIN

Lights from five agent vehicles turn on together and point directly at Mark Patterson

With the lights on, the gun can be clearly seen in Mark Patterson's hand.

Guns from several officers are pointed directly at Mark Patterson.

JOHN WADE  
Patterson, drop the gun.

MARK PATTERSON  
I didn't do anything wrong.  
This isn't even my gun.

JOHN WADE  
Set the gun down and walk  
toward the cars.

Mark Patterson bends his knees as he places the  
gun on the porch.

JOHN WADE  
Keep your hands up. Agent  
Thomas, he's yours.

AGENT THOMAS  
Mark Patterson, walk off the  
porch with your hands in the  
air.

Mark Patterson complies.

AGENT THOMAS  
Lie down on the ground and  
keep your hands where we can  
see them.

MARK PATTERSON  
Wait...I didn't do anything  
wrong. I am being setup.

Mark Patterson, now off the porch, lies down in  
a prone position with his hands interlocked  
above his head.

A police helicopter flies overhead with its  
searchlight pointing directly at the back of  
Mark Patterson.

A police sharpshooter is at the ready from the  
door seat of the chopper.

A second police helicopter is using its  
spotlight to locate Dr. Rose who is somewhere  
in the nearby forest.

AGENT THOMAS  
Mark Patterson...You are  
under arrest for murder,  
conspiracy to commit murder,  
and fraud.

Agent Thomas moves over to Mark Patterson and puts a knee in his back.

He then pulls out his handcuffs, twists Mark Patterson's arm around his back and cuffs his first hand. Then he twists the remaining arm around his back and handcuffs it as well.

AGENT THOMAS

You have the right to remain silent. Anything you say can be used against you in a court of law. You have the right to have an attorney present now, and during future questioning. If you cannot afford an attorney, one will be appointed to you free of charge.

AGENT THOMAS

Do you understand these rights that I have just read to you?

MARK PATTERSON

Yes, yes, I understand. Someone is going to be fired over this. In fact, YOU may be going to jail for false imprisonment.

Agent Thomas waves over to his men to come get Mark Patterson.

AGENT THOMAS

Take him away.

Dr. Rose, now breaking the forest line is still being followed by the chopper spotlight.

John Wade walks up to Dr. Rose and shakes his hand.

JOHN WADE

Doctor, you are safe now. Everyone involved is in police custody. Even the officers that were involved.

Dr. Rose smiles.

DR. ROSE

Thank you. For everything. How did you get everyone?

JOHN WADE

Judy, the Administrative Assistant finally broke. Then everyone else. Let's get out of here.

DR. ROSE

Ok.

The choppers turn off their spotlights and fly off.

DAY - EXT - CEMETERY WHERE REAGAN RIFE IS BURIED - NEXT DAY

John Wade arrives at the cemetery and gets out of his car.

He walks through the many tombstones until he gets to one with a microscope engraved on the top.

He looks at the names engraved on the stone.

Reagan Rife and Elaine Rife "Inventor of the Rife telescope".

John Wade squats down and places the flowers that he is carrying in the vase at the base of the tombstone.

While squatting, he starts to talk at the tombstone.

JOHN WADE

We got them. I only wish we had gotten them before they got to you.

JOHN WADE

Maybe your inventions can make a difference now. Maybe you can still save lives. Thank you for everything.

John Wade stands up straight.

He turns and walks slowly back through the tombstones to his car and gets in.

He drives away.

NIGHT - INT - MICKEY'S BAR AND GRILL - 7 PM

John Wade is sitting at the bar watching the TV hanging from the ceiling.

Frank Wilson comes on the newscast.

Beside his silhouette on the TV is the words "The Rife Conspiracy".

JOHN WADE  
BARTENDER, could you turn  
this up.

BARTENDER  
Sure.

The Bartender turns up the volume on the TV.

FRANK WILSON  
Today we end a black chapter  
in our cities history. One  
that goes back many, many  
years. A man Reagan Rife  
created a revolutionary  
machine that has the power to  
save lives and end disease.  
Because the greed of people  
outweighed the needs of the  
people, Reagan Rife is now  
dead and his inventions are  
almost dead too. In my week  
long series, we look into  
"The Rife Conspiracy". The  
people, politicians, police  
and prescription drugs that  
ended in murder.

FADE OUT

THE END