

MILLENNIAL SPIES

PILOT

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TEASER

INT. ABANDONED BUILDING - NIGHT

A young, petit Asian girl (23) JENNIFER SEO, better known as "just JEN", hipster, short hair, sits on a wooden chair.

There is a gag in her mouth, but she files her nails, with a certain *je ne sais quoi*.

A door further down the large room opens, and Jen quickly places her hands behind the chair and hides the file in her sleeve. She squeals and squirms like a hopeless captive.

Through the door walk BORIS YENKOVICH and his HANDYMEN. Jen screams through her gag as they approach.

BORIS

Shhh... If you shut up you'll get a cookie.

Jen quiets down. The Men all laugh.

BORIS (CONT'D)

So easy. Now, tell me who you work for.

They remove the gag but Jen stays quiet while she pretends to cry.

BORIS (CONT'D)

What were you snooping around our compound for?

JEN

(with fake asian accent)

Sir, I don't even know where I are. I a foreign exchange student. I not knowing where I go. Lost my way.

Boris laughs.

BORIS

Liar! You know what's wrong with your generation? You think you're smarter than us, try to outsmart us. At least, in our generation, the bad guys came out and said what they wanted. No secrets. Look at James Bond. Always told everyone his name. Kinda stupid really.

JEN

But sir, I really don't know who you are. Please let me go.

BORIS

Don't know who I am? See, another
shit-storm brought on by these
lazy, sloppy millennials; they
don't know who to look up to. But
they're still so full of
themselves.

(beat)

That doesn't mean you're not a
problem...

(to HANDYMAN)

You can tell the Italians we caught
the culprit.

The HANDYMAN runs off.

BORIS (CONT'D)

You're not ruining this deal for
me. If I don't get these drugs I
can't run my business. And trust
me, you'll suffer.

Boris turns around. Jen stops crying and smiles.

JEN

(in perfect English)

The Italians, huh?

Boris spins around to face her.

BORIS

What did you say?

JEN

I just wanna thank you, you gave me
everything I needed.

Jen shows her hands and back-flips away from the HANDYMEN,
who prepare for a fight.

BORIS

Good plan. Are you gonna fight us
all? Idiot.

JEN

You forgot to mention that our
generation is also comes in groups.
We all have friends in high places.

Jen looks up to the ceiling. At that exact moment, BRICE COX
(22) a red head with too much make up on and KAYA CHEWALOOGA
(24), a Cherokee Indian, type A, hard-ass, rappel down from
the ceiling.

The girls kick ass!

CRACK! Jen somehow manages to take down three thugs using the
chair.

KAPOW! Brice and Kaya work together to take out the rest.

SWOOP, KICK, FLASH! Jen is the most advanced fighter. She is quick, precise and flexible.

WHAM, SNAP, BOOM! Brice and Kaya work well together with hard punches and unexpected moves.

When they're finished they are surrounded by unconscious bodies.

JEN (CONT'D)

You caught their confession?

BRICE

Yep.

She shows the audio file on her phone.

KAYA

Let's tie them up and call it in.

BRICE

I'll go check the rest of the building.

JEN

I wanna find those cookies he was talking about.

Jen walks away curiously searching for cookies.

SMASH CUT TO:

-- OPENING CREDITS MILLENNIAL SPIES --

END OF TEASER