

Under The Dome

HUNTER

EXT. STREET - DAY

Barbie walks through the streets of Zenith. More people on this single street than he's seen in two weeks under the Dome. Yet, one person in particular stands out: a YOUNG GUY IN A BASEBALL CAP walking behind him, making sure to stay a handful of paces behind Barbie.

Barbie clocks the Guy in a store reflection, then darts through a knot of people, then ducks into AN ALLEY. As Baseball Cap Guy passes, Barbie grabs him and spins him -- whaaam! -- against the alley wall.

BARBIE

First time tailing someone, pal?

HE RIPS THE GUY'S CAP OFF... and sees he's actually an 18 year-old kid, scruffy but with a devious twinkle in his eye. Meet HUNTER.

HUNTER

Whoa whoa, I wasn't tailing you.

BARBIE

Like hell. Who are you?

HUNTER

Don't worry about me. All that matters is who you are: Dale Barbara Jr. Born here in Zenith, graduated summa cum laude from Zenith High, enlisted in the Army in 2005, Second Lieutenant, Third Infantry -- and then you ended up under the Dome.

Barbie blinks, lets go of Hunter.

BARBIE

How do you know that?

HUNTER

Knowing stuff is my hobby. I also know your father is Dale Barbara Sr. President of Barbara Industries. You live at 650 49th and your eyes aren't open enough to know what's really going on here.

BARBIE

Here?

HUNTER
Zenith. Chester's Mill. It's all
connected.

Barbie raises Hunter off the ground by his collar.

BARBIE
Who the hell are you -- really?

HUNTER
A friend. If you'll let me.

BARBIE
I don't have any.

HUNTER
Please. I'm no threat to you,
Barbie. Hell, I couldn't even tail
you without being caught.

Barbie lowers him but doesn't let him go.

BARBIE
So why tail me at all?

HUNTER
To tell you that your father never
sent that message to Julia. Well,
not the message you wanted anyway.

BARBIE
And you know this how?

HUNTER
All that matters is that I do. And
now you know so you need to be
careful. The prodigal son has
returned, and you have access I
don't. I can help you, you can
help me, we can both help the
people in Chester's Mill.
(hands him paper)
Contact me anytime.

Barbie lets him go. Looks at the paper.

BARBIE
You're 'houndsofdiana?'

HUNTER
And so much more.

Barbie gives him a look, wondering what to make of this guy.

HUNTER (CONT'D)

You need to trust me, Barbie --
because we got a lot of work to do.

Off Barbie, knowing that's true --