

LUCY Co-Star

INT. WAREHOUSE - DAY (NZT)

LUCY is getting her gear together, hardly paying attention to Brian as she expertly checks her weapon, gathers stuff she may need and generally makes ready to move out.

Start
5.1

BRIAN

So, you've been undercover pretty much since what, Quantico?

LUCY

On my way to the Yellow Brick Road, the final run of training, I get pulled out by SAC Barnes, asking if I'm interested in a "special assignment..."

BRIAN

Meaning you must have been exhibiting some serious badass potential.

LUCY

For a posting in an escort service? Doesn't exactly beg for '80s Linda Hamilton.

BRIAN

Well, I mean -- I'm sure there are a lot of... dangerous...

LUCY

(off Brian's fumbling --)
The subject make you uncomfortable?

BRIAN

No! I just, I mean --

LUCY

You want to ask me something, ask. I've got nothing to hide.

She watches Brian, the challenge in her eyes. Off that look --

BRIAN

You stopped an attack.

LUCY

I passed along information.

BRIAN

Information that stopped an attack.

LIMITLESS

K227

(CONTINUED)

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LUCY
(then --)
How much field experience do you
have, exactly?

BRIAN
Some. Not none. See, I'm really
kind of more like a consultant --

LUCY
Listen. I know there's a whole
origin story you're probably dying
to tell me, you and the drug and
how you got here -- but the fact is
I don't care about any of that.
We've got forty-two hours: I just
need to know if you're gonna be an
asset or a liability out here.

BRIAN
I can help you. But, I have to know
what you want.

LUCY
I'll tell you what you need to know
when you need to know it.

BRIAN
Which, okay, is so far... nothing?

LUCY
Wow, you are a quick study.
(finished)
Let's go.

INT. APARTMENT BUILDING HALLWAY - DAY

Lucy and Brian getting ready to make entry. Brian looks a
little nervous. Lucy, checking her weapon, notices --

LUCY
You good?

BRIAN
Shouldn't we be like, calling for
backup or something?

Flashing a grin --

LUCY
You are my backup, Finch.

BRIAN
Right. It's just --

(CONTINUED)

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LUCY

LIMITLESS

End
sc. 1

Start
sc. 2

LUCY
You're a consultant.

BRIAN
It's that, yeah. And the fact that
I don't really know what "backing
you up" entails...

Lucy reaches behind her back, comes up with a little BERETTA
STORM in a PANCAKE HOLSTER. Hands it off to Brian, who
regards it blankly.

LUCY
You've taken the tac course?

BRIAN
Yeah --

LUCY
Good, you know enough not to shoot
me at least.

BRIAN
Maybe we should talk out, I don't
know, a plan, or something --

LUCY
It's a studio apartment. Guy's
either in there or he isn't. If he
is, and he tries to shoot me, you
shoot him. If not, don't shoot
anybody. Okay?

BRIAN
Okay, good plan. I can see you've
thought it through. About the gun --

LUCY
One in the chamber and the safety's
on. It's just a 9, so don't be shy
about laying on that trigger, in
case our guy decides to Conan
through the little bullets.

BRIAN
Right. So then we're --

Lucy, gun out and tactical, ready to breach the door --

LUCY
Three... two... one --

SMASH! She capably kicks in the door and has moved in. As
Brian follows...

LUCY

LIMITLESS

End of 2
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