

HAWAII FIVE-O

"School's Out Forever"

Written By

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HAWAII FIVE-O

TEASER

FADE IN:

EXT. ROLLING OCEAN - DAY

Two CANOES heave upwards 200 yards offshore. The white canoe glides in the water, aligning itself perpendicular to a YELLOW CANOE with black trim.

The PADDLERS wear "Alakea" school jerseys, embossed with the school's "Star" logo.

At the helm of the yellow canoe, NAKOA PAHIA, 13, SHOUTS directions to his five teammates:

NAKOA

Paddles up!

Buff Hawaiian teen paddlers lift their paddles out of the water and rest them on their laps.

NAKOA

Paddles across! Paddles set!

All paddlers place their paddles across the gunnels, and then lift them in set position. A gun FIRES!

NAKOA

Paddles hit!

INTERCUT WITH:

EXT. SHORELINE - CONTINUOUS

A boat house bleached white. Painted on its side: "Alakea School Paddling Club" and, the same star logo.

Paddlers of both teams stroke clean and deep except for--

The paddler sitting in position 2, TRENTON DARBY, 13, the outcast white, awkwardly tries his best. His thin, sunburned arms are a stark contrast to his fellow teammates.

MR. BRADLEY KEALOHA, 40s, wearing the same school jersey, board shorts, and flip flops, SHOUTS into the megaphone.

MR. KEALOHA

(into megaphone)

Trenton! Focus, you're out of sync!
A'ohe hana nui ak alu'ia! You must
work together!

The canoes hit the buoy mark. They ready for the turn.

NAKOA

Kahi! Cut!

The paddlers cross their paddles from the right side to the left side.

NAKOA

Huki! Get into it!

Something's wrong... the rigging detaches. The paddlers struggle to keep the canoe upright. Trenton panics. The canoe flips. From the shoreline, Mr. Kealoha shouts into the megaphone:

MR. KEALOHA

Hold onto the boat!

The Hawaiian paddlers quickly turn the boat upright, and jump inside the boat.

An ocean swell submerges Trenton, as he's treading water. He breaks the surface, COUGHING. He GASPS for air, just as another swell hits.

Trenton's head breaks the surface of the water. He GASPS. He reaches out; his hand is inches from grasping the boats' rim, when--

A hand pushes Trenton's head downward into the water. Trenton's panicked face gazes upward through the crystal clear water.

NAKOA

What's wrong, *haole* boy--can't swim?
You know, sharks prefer da white
meat!

Nakoa releases Trenton, laughing. Trenton breaks the surface of the water, furious.

TRENTON

Screw you, you ugly *moke!*

NAKOA

What did you say to me? You white
trash piece of dirt!

Nakoa overpowers him. Trenton flails, and sputters before being submerged again.

NAKOA

Kiss mine, *malahine!*

The second PADDLER shoves Nakoa away. In Pidgin:

PADDLER #1
 Enough, Nako! Are you *lolo*?! Leave
 da kine alone.

The paddler grabs Trenton's jersey, and pulls him towards the overturned boat. Trenton shoves him away, and swims towards shore.

CUT TO:

EXT. ALAKEA SCHOOL - THAT DAY

Palm and banyan trees shade the one-level schoolhouse, expanding one city block. Barred windows. A sign reads, "Alakea Learning Center: Grades K - 9."

Trenton trudges down the school's front steps past Hawaiian, Japanese, Filipino, and a speckling of white and black STUDENTS, all wearing the same school uniform-- a white shirt, black pant or skirt, and cardigan.

Trenton's head hangs low as he walks towards the school bus, cuddling the backpack slung over his shoulder.

INT. SCHOOL BUS - MOVING - MOMENTS LATER

CLARENCE, a black STUDENT, 12, speaks quietly to JEFF, the white STUDENT, 11, sitting next to him.

CLARENCE
 Hey! Are you going to school
 tomorrow?

JEFF
 On "Kill Haole Day"? Pass. Summer
 vacation starts right now! What
 about you?

CLARENCE
 My *papolo* ass is going to the mall.
 Like I need to get a whooping by...

Clarence gestures toward Nako sitting in the rear of the bus.

Nako looks up, jabs a BUDDY, and signals toward Trenton. They watch as Trenton, self-consciously, takes his seat.

NAKOA
 (in Pidgin / to Trenton)
 Hey, *haole* boy! Trench breath! I
 talking to you, freak!

Trenton blocks the boys LAUGHTER. Dread.

NAKOA

I'm gonna get you tomorrow, loser!
Do you hear that?! And there ain't
nothing you can do about it.

Trenton removes a GAMEBOY from his backpack, and plays furiously. He doesn't want to hear this again, and he won't.

CUT TO:

EXT. DARBY HOUSE - LATER THAT SAME DAY - ESTABLISHING

A plantation-style house in a quiet upper-middle class neighborhood. Trenton trudges toward the front door, his backpack slung over his shoulder.

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The stark white living room is clean, and orderly. Here and there we see splashes of red throw pillows and vases.

RICK DARBY (40s) sits at an expansive glass desk, typing on a laptop. Military MEDALS are neatly displayed in cabinets on the wall. The front door opens.

RICK

That you, Trenton?

Trenton enters the upper-middle class home, and removes his shoes. He drops his backpack on the floor.

TRENTON

Yes, sir.

Without looking:

RICK

Pick up that bag.

Trenton doesn't move. Rick turns to stare at him.

RICK

What is wrong with you, boy?

Reluctantly, Trenton picks up his bag, and shuffles down the hallway. Rick calls out:

RICK

Dinner's at eighteen hundred hours.
(irked)
I expect a response.

Without looking back, Trenton mumbles:

TRENTON

Yes, sir.

INT. TRENTON'S BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Too tidy for a teenager's room, with a tightly made bed and plain decor. The backpack is strewn across the bed.

Trenton picks up a framed PHOTOGRAPH of a woman, in her 30s, smiling as she cuddles a four-year-old boy in her arms.

Trenton throws the photo, SHATTERING it against the wall. Glass shards fall to the floor. He walks over them, oblivious to the stinging pain. Crimson blotches form on his white socks. Trancelike, he walks into the--

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

--and walks past the pristine modern bathroom. He reaches another room, and enters.

INT. BACK ROOM - CONTINUOUS

An arsenal of weapons: FIREARMS are stacked in racks and cabinets. A beat. Trenton enters, and stares at the weapons.

He crosses to the gun shelf, removing a Beretta 9 mm. He opens a drawer, grabs a box of BULLETS, and loads the revolver. He SNAPS the cartridge closed. He glances up at the clock. It reads "5:52 p.m."

INT. KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

Rick opens the fridge to remove two pre-made meals packaged in Tupperware. Trenton enters behind him. Rick glances up at the stove clock. The time reads, "5:53 p.m."

RICK

Dinner's at eighteen hundred hours.

Trenton stares at him, calmly. With Rick's back turned, Trenton points the Beretta at him.

RICK

Go back to your room, and finish...

Trenton COCKS the revolver. Rick turns, and faces his son. Fear grips his heart.

RICK

Son... Put the gun down before--

BAM! BAM! BAM! Crimson splatters against the kitchen's white cabinets. Rick collapses. His hands quiver, then fall limp at his side.

Trenton pushes his father's body aside.

He reaches inside the refrigerator door, and removes a blood-spattered Tupperware container. He grabs a fork, opens the container, and takes a voracious bite.

CUT TO:

EXT. OAHU - BEACH - DAY

The Hawaii Five-0 theme kicks in over a breaking wave.

FADE OUT.

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

EXT. OAHU - NEXT MORNING

The SUNRISE creeps over the Ko'olau mountain range, then crosses over the Pali lookout, ending at the white surf off Diamond Head.

CUT TO:

EXT. EDWARDS ESTATE - LATER THAT MORNING

A lavish estate off Diamond Head. Down the driveway walks GRACIE WILLIAMS, 9, wearing the Alakea school uniform and carrying her backpack. With her is RACHAEL EDWARDS, 30.

Suddenly, Gracie breaks away from her mom and sprints down the driveway to...

EXT. DANNY'S CAMARO - CONTINUOUS

DANNY WILLIAMS stands outside the car, barely hiding his contempt for his ex-wife's good fortune. Until Gracie rushes into his arms.

GRACIE

Daddy!

DANNY

Hey there, Monkey!

(a beat)

Rachael.

Rachael smiles, weakly.

RACHAEL

She gets out at two. Make sure you--

DANNY

--remember to pick her up? Yes, of course. I'm only nine years into this whole fatherhood thing.

Gracie hops into the passenger seat. Danny glances back at Rachael as he gets behind the wheel. Gracie leans across the front seat, and waves to her mother.

GRACIE

'Bye, Mommy! Don't forget to feed Mr. Hoppy!

Rachael forces a smile, and waves as the Camaro pulls away from the curb.

INT. DANNY'S CAMARO - MOVING - CONTINUOUS

Danny, two-hands on the wheel, drives down the busy H-1 Freeway. He looks across at Gracie, staring at the palm trees and ocean.

DANNY
Is everything okay, Gracie?

Gracie nods, but not quite convincingly.

DANNY
If this is about me and your mom--

GRACIE
No... I... I just wish that... Do I have to go to school today?

DANNY
You know the answer to that. Besides, it's your last day.

Gracie looks up at Danny, apprehensively. Danny's heartbroken by her unhappiness.

DANNY
I'll tell you what. How about we go to Hanauma Bay after school?

GRACIE
Snorkeling?! I get to feed the fish! Oh, boy! Thanks, Daddy!

Danny smiles. He expertly maneuvers the Camaro through the congested traffic.

CUT TO:

INT. DARBY HOUSE - BACK ROOM - SIMULTANEOUS

Trenton, dressed in black pants and artillery vest, carefully selects a Bushmaster .223 SEMI-AUTOMATIC RIFLE from the gunshelf.

Trenton loads rifle clips with bullets. He reloads the Beretta 9 mm, and places the revolver, the rifle, and the loaded CLIPS inside a DUFFEL BAG.

From the closet, Trenton removes the school cardigan. The oversized sweater conveniently hides the artillery vest underneath. Trenton exits into the...

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

...and walks past the kitchen. His father's lifeless body sprawled out on the kitchen floor. Trenton exits out the front door.

CUT TO:

EXT. ALAKEA SCHOOL - PARKING LOT - MINUTES LATER

Danny's Camaro pulls up to the curb. Gracie reluctantly hops out. She walks to the school, her head hanging low.

INT. DANNY'S CAMARO - CONTINUOUS

Danny sees his daughter's unhappiness. He leans out the car window:

DANNY

Gracie!

Gracie looks back at her father.

DANNY (Con't)

I love you.

Gracie smiles, weakly, then turns toward the school.

CUT TO:

INT. HAWAII FIVE-O HQ - CONFERENCE ROOM - A LITTLE LATER THAT MORNING

The morning sun breaks through the window blinds. CHIN HO KELLY and KONO KALKAUA sit around the conference table.

STEVE MCGARRETT fills his coffee mug at the commercial coffee maker. He lifts the carafe, offering to pour for the others.

KONO

Did you brew it?

MCGARRETT

(irked)

I know how to make coffee.

Kono holds up her hand.

KONO

And, I like my teeth. Pass.

Chin holds out his MUG for a refill.

CHIN

I'll have some. I'm into sludge.

Suddenly, the door bursts open. A stack of pink pastry boxes hide the jolly face of KAMEKONA.

KAMEKONA

(Pidgin accent)

Whadzap?! What? Nobody gonna help me?

Kono helps Kamekona place the pastry boxes on the table. Seeing one box in particular, Kono eagerly opens it, and grabs a MANAPUA.

KAMEKONA

I got da kine from Libby's in Kalihi. There's some charsiu pork, curry chicken, and red bean. They owed me big time.

A beat. Knowing his criminal history, the team stares him.

KAMEKONA

Naw! Naw! Da personal kine. Libby, she my auntie.

With her mouthful:

KONO

Everybody is somebody's auntie in Hawaii.

KAMEKONA

No, for real! She married to my Uncle. We tight!

McGarrett and Chin now grab a Manapua, and eat. Kamekona looks around:

KAMEKONA

Where's Danny?

CHIN

He's dropping Gracie off at school.

McGarrett looks up.

MCGARRETT

What? I thought school was already out for the summer.

KONO

No, today's the last day.

McGarrett sits down his coffee mug.

MCGARRETT
Excuse me? Didn't you tell him?

Chin stops eating.

CHIN
Tell him what?

MCGARRETT
About "Kill Haole Day."

KONO
Why would we? I don't think it even exists even anymore.

CHIN
Even if it does, it's just a harmless tradition. Kids tease each other a little bit... I don't recall anybody ever getting hurt.

McGarrett tries to retain his cool.

MCGARRETT
It's more than just kids teasing!
From what I remember, it was a lot more like bullying.

Kono stops eating. Chin put down his coffee mug.

MCGARRETT
I need to talk to Danny.

McGarrett strides out, slamming the door behind him. A long beat. Kamekona stares at Kono and Chin.

KAMEKONA
That wasn't very *akamai*, you know.
Danny loves that child. You should've told him.

CUT TO:

EXT. DARBY HOUSE - SAME TIME THAT MORNING

A 1992 Toyota Corolla pulls is parked in the driveway. MACARINA RAMOS, 50s, Filipino removes GROCERY BAGS from the car's trunk, and makes her way to the house.

INT. DARBY HOUSE - FOYER - MOMENTS LATER

Macarina enters, and casually closes the front door behind her.

MACRINA
Colonel Darby, I'm here!

No answer. She walks into the...

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Seeing there is no one there, Macarina calls out:

MACRINA
Colonel Darby?
(sotto)
Where he at?

Macarina shrugs it off, and carries the groceries towards the kitchen. A beat later, and we hear a SCREAM, followed by two thuds, O.S.

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

The dropped groceries scatter, and roll across the kitchen floor. Macrina clutches her chest in fear, staring down at Rick Darby's corpse.

The walls are splattered with DRIED BLOOD. A lone FLY lands on Rick's vacant-eyed face.

Macrina backs away, fumbling for the house phone. Her fingers tremble as she dials "9-1-1."

CUT TO:

EXT. OVER THE OAHU H-1 FREEWAY - MORNING

Traffic on the clogged freeway inches forward. A three-car accident blocks four lanes. PUSH IN on Danny's Camaro stuck in the middle of the mess.

INT. DANNY'S CAMARO - MOVING - CONTINUOUS

Danny impatiently drums his hands on the steering wheel. His IPHONE RINGS and he taps the "talk" icon on the wheel.

DANNY
(into Bluetooth)
Yeah, sorry, I'm stuck! The H-1
sucks, like always... No, I just
dropped her off. Why?

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. FIVE-O HQ - MCGARRETT'S OFFICE - SIMULTANEOUS

McGarrett stares out the window, holding an IPHONE to his ear. Unsure, McGarrett takes a deep breath, then:

MCGARRETT

Go get Gracie. You're going to have to trust me on this. I'll explain later.

DANNY

What? Explain, now!

A look of guilt, perhaps even denial of events from his own childhood, crosses McGarrett's face.

MCGARRETT

Danny... the school local kids sometimes harass and assault white children, and black children on the last day of school.

A beat. Then:

DANNY

This is some kind of sick joke, right?

MCGARRETT

No, I wish. It dates back to the fifties. It used to be pretty prevalent when I was in school and was banned, but just in case-- I'd have her miss today.

DANNY

Why didn't anybody say something to me?! Sonofa-- I'm the one she trusts to protect her!

MCGARRETT

I don't know why. I can only guess. It could be denial, or it could be shame. And unfortunately, very few people have the moral courage or honesty to speak up against it.

DANNY

I'm going to get her.

Danny taps the "off" icon. He flicks on the ALARM, and slams the SIREN LIGHTS on top of the Camaro. The traffic barely budes. He's immobile. Frustrated, Danny beats his fist against the steering wheel.

Disquieted, McGarrett stares at his phone, then clicks it off.

CUT TO:

INT. ALAKEA SCHOOL - MAIN HALLWAY - MORNING

Gracie fumbles with the combination, then opens her locker. She removes her schoolbooks. She looks down the hallway at...

HAWAIIAN, JAPANESE, and HAUPA (mixed Japanese, Hawaiian, and white) STUDENTS. The students are frisky and excited that it's the last day of school. Noticeably, there are fewer white and black students.

Gracie shudders. Behind her students SNICKER. The few WHITE and BLACK STUDENTS watch, warily.

ACROSS THE SCHOOL HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Nakoa closes his locker, and notices a BLACK STUDENT, 11, trudge down the hallway. Nakoa smirks, then pokes the shoulder of his two HAWAIIAN and HAUPA male friends.

NAKOA
Time to play!
(in Pidgin)
Hey you, *papolo*! Watcha doin'?

Nakoa walks up behind the student, and SLAMS him against the locker.

NAKOA
Dumb *malahine*--I talking to you!

BACK ON GRACIE

Gracie looks across the hall. Nervously, she closes her locker.

ACROSS THE HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Nakoa towers over the student. The student struggles against Nakoa's brute force.

BLACK STUDENT
Leave me alone!

NAKOA
(to his pals)
Maybe it time for da kine to get a good lickin'.

Nakoa punches the student in the gut, then releases him. The black student tumbles to the floor, GROANING.

The boy scrambles to his feet, and runs lopsided down the hallway to the sound of taunting. LAUGHTER.

NAKOA
 Run *papolo!* Run! Before I beat
 your *okole!*

Nakoa postures, triumphant. His friends slap him on the back.

BACK ON GRACIE

She watches, horrified. A uniform-clad, stocky HAWAIIAN GIRL, 9, comes up behind Gracie and pushes her against the locker.

HAWAIIAN GIRL
 What'd I tell you?

Gracie whirls around, terrified. Then, an expression of relief crosses her face.

GRACIE
 Kalani! You scared me.

The girl, KALANI, releases Gracie, smiling.

KALANI
 You didn't answer my question.

GRACIE
 My mom and dad wouldn't let me.

KALANI
 Well, don't worry.

Kalani indicates to the retreating Nakoa and his buddies.

KALANI
 I got your back, Jack!

GRACIE
 Pinkie-shake, Drake!

The school bell RINGS. Together, Gracie and Kalani skip to their class, GIGGLING.

CUT TO:

EXT. HAWAII KAI DRIVE - BUS STOP - MORNING

The bus pulls up to the curb, flashing "23 Kalihi." Its doors swing open. Trenton tosses the duffel bag over his shoulder, and boards.

CUT TO:

INT. FIVE-O HQ - MCGARRETT'S OFFICE - MORNING

McGarrett's brow furrows as he reviews a CASE REPORT on his desk. His focus is interrupted by the RING of his land-line.

McGarrett reads the caller I.D., and smiles. He picks up the receiver.

MCGARRETT
(sweetly)
Lieutenant! Hey, beautiful... I was just thinking about you.

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. NAVY OPERATIONS CENTER - SIMULTANEOUS

Rapidly typing on an Intel Processor Node is LT. CATHERINE ROLLINS (30s). She speaks into a headphone.

CATHERINE
Aren't you sweet... But, do you have a minute, Steve? It's urgent.

MCGARRETT
Sure, what's going on?

CATHERINE
We just got a 9-1-1 call...Rick Darby's dead.

A beat. McGarrett drops the case report.

MCGARRETT
From Special Ops? He was one of the best.

CATHERINE
I know. That's why I'm calling you. He was murdered.

As McGarrett processes the news.

CATHERINE
And that's not all--his son is missing. He's thirteen.

MCGARRETT
Good God! Was he abducted?

CATHERINE
We're not sure.

MCGARRETT

Maybe he's at school, or with a friend.

CATHERINE

The housekeeper says he was pretty much a loner.

MCGARRETT

Did you check with the school to see if he showed up this morning?

CATHERINE

Not yet...He attends the Alakea School in Makiki.

MCGARRETT

That's the same school Danny's daughter attends. He's heading over there right now. I'll have him check it out.

CATHERINE

Steve, we'd like your involvement. Rick lived off-base, and his death rattled his superiors. They want answers.

MCGARRETT

I'll send Chin and Kono.

CATHERINE

Thanks, Steve. I can always depend on you.

CUT TO:

EXT. 23 KALIHI BUS - MORNING

The bus doors swing open, Trenton steps out. He throws the duffel bag over his shoulder. With determination, he crosses the street.

Suddenly, a car horn BLASTS!

Trenton tumbles backward, dropping the duffel bag. The car swerves around him. Trenton grabs a rock off the street, and hurls it at the moving vehicle, but it's already too far gone.

Trenton picks up the duffel bag, and hoists it over his shoulder. He crosses the street towards the vacant schoolyard.

More pissed off than ever.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

EXT./INT. DARBY HOUSE - MORNING

POLICE secure the crime scene. Chin and Kono duck under the yellow tape, and walk past the distraught Macrina retelling her story to two INVESTIGATORS.

INT. DARBY HOUSE - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

M.E., MAX BERGMAN, 30s, finishes examining the twelve-hour-old corpse.

MAX

I was wondering when you were going to show up.

Max wobbles on his cane as he limps toward Kono and Chin.

CHIN

Hi, Max. What do you have for us?

MAX

He was shot three times, point blank to the chest. Take a look at the entry wounds.

Gently, Max lifts Colonel Darby's shirt with his latex-gloved hands, and points to the gunshot wounds.

MAX (Con't)

The bullets entered the body from an upward angle.

CHIN

The killer was shorter than Rick Darby?

MAX

Yes... I would estimate around five feet tall.

Chin and Kono look at each other. They don't like the sound of this.

CHIN

Any signs of a struggle?

Max removes his gloves.

MAX

No... It appears like he knew his assailant.

KONO
Time of death?

Max tests the muscle rigor in the victim's arm, and neck.

MAX
I'd estimate it to be around eight
last night.

KONO
Anything else?

MAX
We found a half-eaten meal of lasagna,
and zucchini in the kitchen sink.
Whoever killed him ate dinner,
afterwards. And then rinsed off the
silverware, and put it in the
dishwasher.

A beat. Kono and Chin are visibly struck by the coldness
of by the revelation. A young POLICEMAN enters.

POLICEMAN
Detectives--there's something you
need to see.

INT. TRENTON'S BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Kono and Chin conduct their investigation. They spot
the broken picture frame, the shattered GLASS on the
floor, and then the neatly-made bed.

KONO
How old is the boy now?

POLICEMAN
Thirteen...

Kono picks up the slightly damaged, and torn photograph
of Trenton's mother holding a smiling 4-year-old Trenton.

CHIN
Where's his mother?

POLICEMAN
She died in a motor vehicle accident
when he was seven. The parents were
estranged. The dad raised him ever
since.

Chin looks around at the orderly room, puzzled. Then:

CHIN
This room is too neat to be a
teenager's.

POLICEMAN

The father was military. He had a thing about structure and order. Which makes this even more disturbing.

KONO

What do you mean?

POLICEMAN

Let me show you.

INT. BACK ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Below the empty slot in the rifle rack a brass label reads, "Bushmaster .223 Semiautomatic."

POLICEMAN

We found the cabinet open.

Kono and Chin stare at the brass label.

CHIN

Easy to handle, and rapid firing.

Kono bends down to pick up three stray, UNFIRED BULLETS off the floor.

KONO

And, it's loaded.

She and Chin share a look. Not good.

CUT TO:

EXT. OVER THE H-1 FREEWAY - MORNING

Danny's Camaro passes the three-car pile-up. Now traffic moves freely. He veers off at the Punahou exit.

INT. DANNY'S CAMARO - MOVING - CONTINUOUS

The time on the dashboard LED reads "8:46 a.m." Danny puts his iPhone on Bluetooth SPEAKER, as he turns left towards Makiki.

MCGARRETT (V.O.)

(filtered on speaker)

Are you at the school yet?

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. CHEVY IMPALA - MOVING - SIMULTANEOUS

McGarrett steers the unmarked Impala east through Chinatown, talking on the police radio. He passes a church, its bell-tower clock reads, "8:47 a.m."

DANNY

I'm almost there. Why? You missing me?

MCGARRETT

There's been an incident.

DANNY

What kind of incident?

MCGARRETT

Murder of a special ops. He was shot, three times pointblank. His name was Rick Darby.

DANNY

What do you need me to do?

MCGARRETT

(into phone)

His boy--Trenton Darby--has gone AWOL. He's thirteen. We think he may be heading to school. The same school that Gracie attends.

DANNY

You think the kid saw the killer?

MCGARRETT

No. He's the prime suspect.

A beat. Danny inhales. He grips the steering wheel tight.

MCGARRETT

But Danny there's more... A semiautomatic rifle is missing, clips, and three boxes of bullets.

DANNY

Let me get this straight... You're telling me that an armed teen, who just killed his father, is heading over to Gracie's school?

MCGARRETT

It looks that way. All we know is that the kid is armed, and dangerous. And we need to find him, quick.

DANNY

Gracie...

A beat.

MCGARRETT

We'll meet you at the school. And Danno, just in case Trenton's heading that way, no lights or sirens. We don't want him alerted that we're coming.

Danny clicks "off." He hits the gas while speed-dialing "Gracie." Filtered RINGING. And RINGING.

DANNY

(sotto)

Gracie, pick up. Pick up...

The car speeds forward, zipping around the slower-moving vehicles.

CUT TO:

INT. ALAKEA SCHOOL - MAIN HALLWAY - MORNING

A school bell RINGS. The hall clock reads, "8:51 a.m." STUDENTS fly out of the classrooms. *

Gracie removes the VIBRATING cell phone from her pocket. She is about to answer it, when: Nakoa grabs it out of her hand.

Nakoa hovers over her, holding the cellular just out of Gracie's reach.

GRACIE

Give it back!

Nakoa reads the cell's screen:

NAKOA

You must be a daddy's girl? How bad you wanna talk to him? Huh?

GRACIE

Give it back, you dirt bag!!

From out of nowhere, Kalani appears and shoves Nakoa. Although she's a tough, the little local girl appears no match for the buff teen.

KALANI

You deaf, or just stupid? She said, give it back!

NAKOA

And whatcha gonna do? I'm so scared!

Instantly, Kalani boots Nakoa in the groin. He crumples over in pain.

KALANI

That's what I'm gonna do. Any more questions?

Kalani rips the cell phone out of his hand, and gives it back to Gracie.

KALANI

I told you, I'd protect you. Nobody's going to mess with you, as long as I'm here!

Kalani throws a punches into the air. Gracie GIGGLES.

Furiously embarrassed, Nakoa watches the two little girls duck into a nearby classroom.

Nakoa is about to chase after them when a hand grabs him by the shoulder. Nakoa turns to see...

MR. SLATER, 50s, white, looking down at him sternly.

MR. SLATER

That's enough, Nakoa.

Students stop all activity to watch.

NAKOA

But, she kicked me in my *kahunas*!

MR. SLATER

I saw exactly what happened. And, I believe you rightfully deserved it.

NAKOA

That's not fair! I was only joking!

MR. SLATER

And some students may not think your joke is that funny.

Students SNICKER. Mr. Slater faces the students.

MR. SLATER (Con't)

(appalled)

Do you all think this is funny?!

The SNICKERS diminish, rapidly. Some of the students are ashamed. Some, like Nakoa, are defiant.

MR. SLATER (Con't)

You'd better listen up! Whether it's the last day of school, or the first day of school, none of you have the right to harass or bully another student.

The school bell RINGS. Students head off to their next class. Disgruntled MUTTERING.

MR. SLATER (Con't)
Do you hear me?

Frustrated, Mr. Slater watches them leave.

EXT. SCHOOL FRONT ENTRANCE - MOMENTS LATER

The school bell continues to RING. Trenton looks at his watch, "9:00 a.m." He knows the routine. The kids are heading back to class.

INT. SCHOOL FRONT ENTRANCE - MOMENTS LATER

Peeking through a crack in the door, Trenton's angry eyes dart back and forth. He scans the hallway, and listens.

Muted VOICES behind the closed classroom doors. Seeing it's vacant, Trenton lugs the overstuffed duffel bag down the main corridor.

INT. SCHOOL MAIN HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Trenton proceeds down the hallway. Hearing FOOTSTEPS, he darts into a janitor's closet.

INT. SCHOOL JANITOR'S CLOSET - CONTINUOUS

We can practically hear Trenton's heart beat. He peers out. A TEACHER walks down the vacant corridor, into a classroom. Trenton exhales in relief.

CUT TO:

INT. DANNY'S CAMARO - MOVING - MORNING

Danny races down the side-street, two hands on the wheel. Impatiently, he listens to the RINGING of Gracie's cellular phone over his iPhone Bluetooth SPEAKER.

Relief. She picked up:

GRACIE'S VOICEMAIL (V.O.)
(filtered)
Hi! I'm busy right now. Leave your message, and I'll call you back.
Mahalo!

Frustration. Danny steers the vehicle down side-streets, while he barks instructions.

DANNY

Gracie! I've called three times,
already. Where are you?!

(a beat)

If you get this message, listen to
me. I need you to get out of the
school!

Danny clicks off the iPhone, and speed dials:

EXT. OVER OAHU - MORNING

Soaring over Kokohead, then across Maunalua Bay. We
pass the opulent mansions along Kahala Avenue, before
ending at the "Waialae Country Club."

EXT. WAIALAE GOLF COURSE - CONTINUOUS

A GOLF BALL flies across the green, landing two feet
away from the ninth hole. The CADDY pats Rachael on the
back.

Rachael hands the driver to the caddy. She looks sporty
in her collared golf shirt, and golf shorts.

CADDY

Nice shot!

A cell RINGS from Rachael's pocket.

CADDY

You need to get that?

Noticing "Danny" on the screen, Rachael answers the call,
irritated.

RACHAEL

(into Cellular)

Let me guess. You can't pick her
up! That so typical--

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. DANNY'S CAMARO - MOVING - SIMULTANEOUS

Danny pauses a second to control his anger.

DANNY

Shut up and listen to me! I think
Gracie's in danger!

A beat. Rachael hands her golf club to the caddy, and
moves off.

RACHAEL

What's going on?

DANNY

A student is heading over to the school, with a loaded gun--

RACHAEL

What?! How--

DANNY

Rachael, I need you to listen to me. You need to call Gracie! We need to get her out of that school.

Rachael looks like she's been struck by lightning.

RACHAEL

Wh--what if I can't get hold of her?

DANNY

Just keep trying. I'll be at the school in a few minutes.

(beat)

She's going to be all right. I promise.

With dread, Rachael clicks off her phone.

CUT TO:

INT. ALAKEA SCHOOL - JANITOR'S CLOSET - MORNING

Trenton peeps out of the closet. Seeing the coast is clear, he engages the lock, sits, and opens the bag.

Inside the duffel is a Bushmaster .223, and a shit-ton of clips, and boxes of bullets. Trenton removes the Beretta, stuffing it into his artillery vest.

Sweat drips down Trenton's face. He breathes, rapidly. He's ready to explode.

Trenton grabs the Bushmaster like a pro, and engages the rifle. CLICK!

Trenton takes a big broad-brushed push broom, unscrews the broom-handle, tossing the brush aside. He grabs duck-tape off a shelf, and stuffs it into his pocket.

Like a trained commando, Trenton releases the door's lock, and darts into the...

INT. SCHOOL MAIN HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Trenton marches down the school hallway. He proceeds until he gets to the...

INT. SCHOOL FRONT ENTRANCE DOOR - CONTINUOUS

Trenton places the broom hilt through the door handles. Rapidly, he tapes it in place. He pulls down on the door handles. They don't budge.

Satisfied, Trenton sprints down the corridor to the next entrance.

EXT. ALAKEA SCHOOL - PARKING LOT - MOMENTS LATER

Danny's Camaro pulls up to the curb. Danny leaps out. He takes a grim look at the school, as he dons a Kevlar VEST.

An unmarked Chevy Malibu quietly pulls up alongside. Chin behind the wheel, and Kono riding shotgun. They scramble out.

CHIN

You shouldn't be going in without back-up!

DANNY

Suit up. You are my back-up.

KONO

You think Trenton's in there?

Kono and Chin remove Kevlar VESTS from the trunk, and put them on under their shirts.

DANNY

I don't know. But just in case, I'm not taking any chances.

CHIN

Hopefully, we can quietly secure the situation before he arrives.

KONO

If he arrives. We know he took the rifle, but we don't know what he's planning to do with it.

Danny glances at his watch, it reads "9:11 a.m."

DANNY

My daughter's in there. I'm going to get her.

INT. 4TH GRADE CLASSROOM - MORNING

MS. YAMASHIRO, 30s, drones on to the bored and impatient students.

MS. YAMASHIRO
Does anyone have anything special
planned for this summer?

No response. Gracie looks across at Kalani, who smirks.
Hanging on the back of her chair, Gracie's backpack
VIBRATES. PING.

MS. YAMASHIRO (O.S.)
Come on people...There must be at
least one of you doing something
fun.
(to a student)
What about you?

Stealthily, Gracie removes the phone from her backpack.
Cradling the cell in her lap, she reads "Text received"
and "Missed Call."

Gracie glances up at her teacher, then clicks onto the
text from her mom, reading "I'm on my way. Meet me at
the front of the school."

Kalani notices Gracie's distress.

KALANI
(whispering)
What's wrong?

Gracie shakes her head. Abruptly, the phone is grabbed
out of her hand by Ms. Yamashiro.

MS. YAMASHIRO
No cellular phones in the classroom.

The other students gawk at her, SNICKERING. Kalani
winces. Gracie stands up, and spurts out:

GRACIE
It's my mom! She wants me to--

MS. YAMASHIRO
Your mother knows the rules. You'll
get your phone back at the end of
class.

GRACIE
But she wants me to leave--now!

MS. YAMASHIRO
Your mother needs to request your
early dismissal at the administration
office. Now, stay in your seat until
she arrives.

Gracie sits in her seat. Ms. Yamashiro pockets the phone, and walks towards the front of the room.

EXT. ALAKEA SCHOOL - FRONT ENTRANCE - MORNING

Danny yanks on the front door handles. The doors don't budge. They can't enter. Kono and Chin share a puzzled look.

KONO
Why would they lock the doors?

DANNY
They didn't.

Danny pushes down on the handle, and forces the doors open a crack. Chin peeps through the small opening.

CHIN
Damn it! There's something duct-taped in place.

Their biggest fear is now a reality.

KONO
He's here.

CHIN
There must be another way in.

DANNY
There's a side entrance. Chin, come with me. We'll warn administration, and hopefully I can find out where Gracie is. Kono--

KONO
I'll wait for McGarrett.

They know the clock is ticking.

DANNY
(to Chin)
Let's go.

Danny tries to keep his emotions in check. Kono grabs his arm.

KONO
It'll be okay, Danny.

A beat. Danny looks grim.

DANNY

We have a thirteen-year-old on the loose with an assault rifle. I'm not so sure.

INT. ALAKEA SCHOOL - SIDE ENTRANCE - CONTINUOUS

Trenton moves methodically down the hallway to the next vestibule. He's wired tight. Jittery, he spins to every creak, and every sound.

Using the same roll of duct tape, Trenton quickly winds it around the door handles, barring entry. He works with a purpose.

INT. 4TH GRADE CLASSROOM - A MOMENT LATER

Gracie solemnly stares up at Ms. Yamashiro, writing a list of "Summer Fun" activities on the chalk board. Through the window, we see Danny and Chin run past. Kalani alerts Gracie.

KALANI

(whispering)

Isn't that your dad?

Quickly, Gracie pivots in her seat. Troubled, she nods.

KALANI

(whispering)

What's he doing here?

Gracie keeps a watchful eye on Ms. Yamashiro.

GRACIE

(whispering)

I don't know.

Thinking the coast is clear, Gracie and Kalani look back out the window. Then:

MS. YAMASHIRO

Grace Williams and Kalani Iolani

Puma! Eyes facing front!

Gracie faces the exasperated teacher, grimacing. Kalani shrinks into her seat. Ms. Yamashiro glares.

EXT. SCHOOL SIDE ENTRANCE - CONTINUOUS

Danny runs to the door. He grabs the handle, and yanks. The door doesn't budge.

DANNY

Sonofa--

Danny's about to lose it. Chin looks Danny in the face, trying to keep him calm.

CHIN

We have to check every door. If he secured the building, it's going to be a blood bath.

DANNY

There's no time for that!

Removing a Gerber multi-tool from his duty belt, Danny opens, it and jimmies the flat driver between the sheet of glass, and the windowpane.

Danny removes his BATON, then strikes the driver. WHACK! The thick glass shatters, without a sound.

CHIN

Impressive...

Gently, Danny pushes the glass inwards. Then, he peers inside. Seeing the tightly-wound duct tape, he removes a knife from the duty belt.

DANNY

Sometimes, it helps being an ex-beat cop from the Jersey Shore.

Danny slices the duct tape. Chin radios...

INTERCUT WITH:

EXT. SCHOOL PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS

McGarrett barrels up in an unmarked Chevy Impala.

CHIN (O.S.)

(police radio filtered)
Kono you there?

Kono speaks into the police radio strapped to her vest. She stands next to the same unmarked Chevy Malibu.

KONO

(into police radio)
Ten-four...Affirmative.

McGarrett jumps out, and walks briskly over to Kono.

With the last piece of duct tape severed, Danny pushes the school door open. He carefully surveys the now empty hallway.

DANNY
 (sotto)
 Clear.

Slowly, in tandem, Danny and Chin enter. Quietly:

CHIN
 (into police radio)
 We're in.

McGarrett straps his vest into place, and speaks softly into a hand-held RADIO.

MCGARRETT
 What's our status?

DANNY
 (into radio)
 He's here. The front and side door
 were barred shut, but we established
 entry.

McGarrett paces.

MCGARRETT
 Secure the area. I need you to warn
 the teachers, and lock the school
 down.

CHIN
 (into police radio)
 What about Trenton Darby?

MCGARRETT
 Make sure he doesn't see you. I'll
 radio you when SWAT arrives.

DANNY
 (into radio)
 And what about my daughter? She's
 in here! Damn it!

Knowing Danny is torn apart:

MCGARRETT
 Danny, we'll do whatever it takes to
 make sure Gracie will be okay.

Danny clicks off the radio, not completely reassured.
 Guarded, Danny and Chin walk down the hallway.

INT. SCHOOL BACK HALLWAY - A BRIEF MOMENT LATER

Trenton walks past closed classroom doors toward the
 school's back entrance. Muted voices of the teachers
 and students echo down the hallway, O.S.

Suddenly, Trenton stops. Footsteps? Trenton traces his steps toward the side entrance, the Bushmaster poised to fire.

INT. SCHOOL SIDE ENTRANCE HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Danny and Chin walk cautiously up a parallel hallway. Chin points to a sign with an arrow, directing them to the "Principal's Office." They dart down the adjoining hallway just before...

Trenton rounds the corner. He scans the hallway. Empty. Satisfied, he does an about-face, and returns to the task at hand.

EXT. SCHOOL PARKING LOT - MOMENTS LATER

McGarrett places the school's floor plans on top of the hood of his Chevy Impala. He studies them.

SWAT vehicles arrive. Sixteen SWAT team members disembark, carrying .40 caliber handguns, a MP-5 sub-machine gun and/or a Benelli shotgun.

The parking lot swarms with activity. McGarrett talks into his iPhone.

INTERCUT WITH:

EXT. LOLANI PALACE - MORNING - ESTABLISHING

The statue of King Kamehameha stands guard in front of the State government office building.

INT. LOLANI PALACE - GOVERNOR'S OFFICE - SIMULTANEOUS

GOVERNOR SAM DENNING, black, 40s, drums his fingers on his oval desk. He talks into a speaker phone.

GOVERNOR DENNING

You need to contain this situation,
Steve, with force if necessary.
This boy is deeply disturbed.

MCGARRETT

We're surrounding the perimeter, and
have two men inside.

GOVERNOR DENNING

That's not good enough. Have you
pinpointed his position, and have
the students been evacuated?

MCGARRETT

Not yet... Trenton's carrying a semi-automatic. If he notices anything amiss, I'm sure he'll panic.

A beat. McGarrett can sense the Governor's displeasure.

GOVERNOR DENNING

If you can't get the students out, nail down where Trenton is. Bring him down without force. But, if you can't... take him out.

Off McGarrett's unease.

CUT TO:

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

INT. ALAKEA SCHOOL - PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE - MORNING

Danny and Chin stride into the office with their BADGES held up. Sitting at her desk, PRINCIPAL JACQUELINE INDREGINAL, 50s, matronly, puts down her pen.

PRINCIPAL INDREGINAL
Detectives? What's this is all about?

CHIN
Trenton Darby.

Principal Indreginal scans a document before her.

PRINCIPAL INDREGINAL
He's absent today. Students don't come the last day of school.

DANNY
Many students? Or only the white and black students?

The Principal takes a long hard look at Danny. Recognition sets in.

PRINCIPAL INDREGINAL
You're Gracie Williams' father.

DANNY
Yes. And you didn't answer the question.

PRINCIPAL INDREGINAL
If the students don't want to come the last day of school, that's their parent's prerogative.

DANNY
It's not a choice! They're protecting themselves, so don't you dare turn a blind eye, lady! Today is "Kill Haole Day"!

Principal Indreginal glares at him.

Danny's fists clench. If there was ever a time he wanted to punch a woman...

DANNY
My daughter is in danger because teasing and bullying went too far.

The "boss lady" is taken aback.

PRINCIPAL INDREGINAL
I...I don't know what you're talking
about.

CHIN
Trenton's father was murdered last
night. We believe Trenton did it.

The Principal looks stunned.

DANNY
He's in the school with a loaded
semiautomatic rifle, and has already
obstructed two entrances--

CHIN
--that we know of.

PRINCIPAL INDREGINAL
Oh, God...!
(pulling it together)
What do you need me to do?

DANNY
Be my guide. We'll warn the teachers,
have them block the doors, and build
shields with the desks.

CHIN
And while you're doing that, I'll
try to find Trenton.

PRINCIPAL INDREGINAL
Why can't we make an announcement
over the P.A. system?

DANNY
Trenton's mentally unstable. It may
trigger him.

CHIN
Students and teachers could get hurt,
or killed.

A beat. The principal nods; the immensity of the
situation has finally sunk in. Danny gestures towards
the door.

DANNY
Are you ready?

With apprehension, the principal nods. She stands up,
from behind her desk.

DANNY

Let's go.

INT. SCHOOL SIDE ENTRANCE HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

The hallway clock reads, "9:36 a.m." Chin points towards the back entrance. Danny nods, and gives him the thumbs up. Principal Indreginal nods to Chin.

PRINCIPAL INDREGINAL

Be careful.

Danny notices Principal Indreginal's trembling hands.

DANNY

Stay close to me.

Principal Indreginal moves in front of him.

PRINCIPAL INDREGINAL

You don't know the layout of the school. I'll lead.

She leads; Danny follows.

DANNY

What room's Gracie in?

PRINCIPAL INDREGINAL

Room 102... It's in the main corridor, second door on the left.

Off Danny's sense of relief.

EXT. SCHOOL PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS

McGarrett points to the school map, spread open on the roof top of the Chevy Impala. McGarrett barks directions to the sixteen SWAT team members, holding their Nomex hoods.

Each SWAT member carries a .40 handgun, and either a MP-5 sub-machine gun, or a Benelli shotgun.

MCGARRETT

You... Enter through the front. You go in from the west-side, and you take the rear.

McGarrett turns to Kono, standing next to him.

MCGARRETT

I need you to take the lead through the east entrance.

Kono nods, then turns to the team.

KONO
Okay, guys! Let's roll!

The SWAT team disperses.

EXT. SCHOOL PARKING LOT - AT THE POLICE BARRICADE - A
BRIEF MOMENT LATER

At the entrance of the parking lot, Rachael pushes an
HPD OFFICER aside, and slips under the police tape.

RACHAEL
Steve!

The HPD Officer grabs her arm.

RACHAEL
Let go of me!

Rachael pushes the officer off.

RACHAEL
Steve McGarrett!

ON MCGARRETT

Seeing Rachael, McGarrett takes a deep breath. He doesn't
need this shit right now. McGarrett motions to the
officer to release her.

MCGARRETT
It's okay!

The officer looks up, doubtful. He releases Rachael
anyway.

Rachael comes face to face with McGarrett. She's
petrified.

RACHAEL
Where's Gracie?! I sent her a text.
She supposed to be waiting for me
out front.

MCGARRETT
She's still inside. Danny's gone to
get her.

RACHAEL
She's not out?

Rachael starts to crumble, then pulls herself together.

RACHAEL
I--I need to know she's okay, Steve.

MCGARRETT

Danny's a good cop. If anyone can get her out safely, it's him.

RACHAEL

I just don't want her coming out of there in a plastic bag.

A long pause. Eyes lock. McGarrett knows too well how it feels to lose a family member.

MCGARRETT

We're doing everything we can. I promise you. Her safety is my priority.

McGarrett motions to the officer.

MCGARRETT

Take her to the surveillance van. She can wait comfortably there.

The officer gently touches Rachael's shoulder. She cringes, then follows him.

INT. SCHOOL MAIN HALLWAY - OUTSIDE THE JANITOR'S CLOSET - MORNING

The JANITOR, 40s, notices the open door. His supplies in disarray.

JANITOR

What the hell--?

INTERCUT WITH:

INT. SCHOOL MAIN HALLWAY - A MOMENT LATER

Trenton slings the Bushmaster over his shoulder. He opens the fire-alarm pull station, and SHATTERS the glass.

Hearing, breaking glass. The janitor looks down an adjacent corridor. He notices something amiss.

JANITOR

Hey, kid! What do you think you're doing?

Trenton spins. Like a pro, he aims the semiautomatic... and FIRES! Rapid GUNFIRE!

Riddled with bullets, the janitor is propelled against the wall. He slumps to the floor.

INT. SCHOOL MAIN HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Hearing the rapid gunfire, Danny draws his Glock 22.

DANNY
Get down!

Immediately, Principal Indreginal crouches down, and ducks into a small alcove.

DANNY
Get to a classroom, and lock the door!

Danny looks back. Principal Indreginal is frozen, terror written all over her face.

DANNY
(sotto)
Damn it! I know you're scared. But you have to try. At least, stay out of sight... I'll be back to get you.

Cowering in the corner, Principal Indreginal nods.

EXT. SCHOOL PARKING LOT - CHEVY IMPALA - CONTINUOUS

Everyone is on alert. Standing next to the Chevy Impala, McGarrett talks into a police RADIO clipped onto his Kevlar vest.

MCGARRETT
Move! Move! Move!

The SWAT team swarms the building.

INT. SCHOOL BACK ENTRANCE - CONTINUOUS

Chin slices through the last strips of duct tape...

CHIN
(into radio)
I've cleared the back entrance!

INT. SCHOOL MAIN HALLWAY - OUTSIDE JANITOR'S CLOSET -
MOMENTS LATER

Danny hovers over the janitor's bullet-ridden body. He checks the carotid pulse while responding to McGarrett. He speaks into his police radio.

DANNY
The janitor's dead.

Danny scans the hallway... and sees movement. Trenton's at the pull station.

DANNY
(sotto)
I have Trenton in sight. I'm going
to take him down!

MCGARRETT (O.S.)
(filtered police radio)
Negative! Wait for backup!

EXT. SCHOOL PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS

McGarrett slams his fist onto the top of the Chevy Impala,
before clicking off the police radio.

MCGARRETT
Damn it!

INT. SCHOOL MAIN HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Danny moves stealthily along the wall. Gun readied to
fire. He inches closer, and closer, toward...

INT. FIRE PULL STATION - CONTINUOUS

Seeing Danny out of the corner of his eye, Trenton twirls,
and... BAM! BAM! BAM!

Danny ducks behind a water fountain. BULLETS RICOCHET
off the metal, and concrete walls. Concrete DUST fills
the air, and falls on Danny.

DANNY
(into police radio)
He's in the main corridor! I need
that backup! Now!

RAT-A-TAT-TAT! RAT-A-TAT-TAT! Concrete chips fall to
the floor below.

INT. SCHOOL BACK ENTRANCE - CONTINUOUS

In single file, the SWAT members rush inside. Assault
rifles raised. Chin flags them.

CHIN
Follow me!

Chin leads them down the hallway, on the run.

EXT./INT. SCHOOL SIDE ENTRANCE - A BRIEF MOMENT LATER

Kono, and the SWAT team members, press their backs against
the outside wall.

Kono bursts through the side entrance. Carefully, she scans the surroundings. Seeing it's all clear, Kono waves the team forward.

KONO
Come on! Let's move it!

Single file, the SWAT members rush through the doorway.

INT. 4TH GRADE CLASSROOM - SIMULTANEOUS

Hearing the rapid gunfire, Gracie immediately ducks under her desk. The other students sit, unsure of what they heard. Kalani bends down, and stares at Gracie.

KALANI
What are you doing?

GRACIE
Take cover!

Uncertain, Ms. Yamashiro places her book on the her desk, and crosses to the classroom door.

INT. 8TH GRADE CLASSROOM - SIMULTANEOUS

Nakoa's ears perk, questioning. All around him students mutter. MR. Slater stops instruction. Apprehensive.

NAKOA
Firecrackers! Party!

Nakoa races for the door. Mr. Slater quickly stops him.

MR. SLATER
Nakoa, sit down! All of you, remain still!

INT. FIRE PULL STATION - CONTINUOUS

With deliberation, Trenton pulls the fire alarm. It BLARES!

Trenton dodges into an alcove, and aims the semi-automatic, bracing himself against the wall.

INT. 8TH GRADE CLASSROOM - CONTINUOUS

The students cover their ears against the BLARING fire alarm. Mr. Slater looks relieved.

MR. SLATER
Okay, everyone! Fire-drill! Let's go! Come on!

Mr. Slater crosses to the door, and opens it. The students rush out from behind their desks. Nakoa pushes his way to the front of the line.

MR. SLATER
In an orderly manner, please! No pushing!

Nakoa rushes out the open door, ignoring him.

INT. 4TH GRADE CLASSROOM - SIMULTANEOUS

Students rush the door. Mrs. Yamashiro pushes the frantic students aside.

MS. YAMASHIRO
Line up, one at a time!

The students follow her command. Irritated, Ms. Yamashiro grabs a student's hand, then places it into another's.

MS. YAMASHIRO
Hold the person's hand in front of you! Now, let's go!

Kalani grabs her books to rush out. From her hiding place under her desk, Gracie reaches up and grabs her calf.

GRACIE
Stop! Don't go! Follow me...

Gracie crawls to a corner of the room. She motions for Kalani to follow her.

Gracie slides open the door of a six foot long, by two foot wide, metal storage cabinet. They crawl over the paper, and supplies. Gracie quietly slides the cabinet door shut.

INT. STORAGE CABINET - CONTINUOUS

The cramped space allows just enough room for Gracie and Kalani to sit. Kalani begins to cry softly.

KALANI
What are we going to do? What's--

They hear rapid GUNFIRE, O.S! Calmly, Gracie puts a hand to Kalani's chin.

GRACIE
(sotto)
Shhh! Stay as quiet as possible.
My dad's here. It's going to be okay.

INT. SCHOOL MAIN HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Crouched in the alcove is Principal Indreginal. The fire alarm continues its SHRIEK. Classroom doors are flung open.

Nakoa rushes out of his classroom -- followed by his buddies and classmates. Some are confused, some are LAUGHING, and some HOOTING, until...

Suddenly, Principal Indreginal bolts into the middle of the hallway, SHOUTING:

PRINCIPAL INDREGINAL
No! Get back in your rooms!

RAT-A-TAT! RAT-A-TAT-TAT!

Mrs. Indreginal takes three bullets in her chest. She SCREAMS. Instantaneous mayhem.

Students scatter, fleeing. SCREAMS and CRIES of terror. Random SHOTS strike the children and adolescents. They topple to the floor.

Nakoa's laughter turns to fright, seeing...

Trenton, at the end of the hallway, the Bushmaster pointed directly at him. Trenton's finger on the trigger.

Mr. Slater charges forward, shielding Nakoa. RAT-A-TAT-TAT! RAT-A-TAT-TAT! His body shudders, as five bullets strike his shoulder, and back. He clings to Nakoa, then falls lifeless to the floor.

Trenton looks down the scope of his rifle, and zeroes in on Nakoa.

Nakoa bolts. BAM! BAM! BAM! Bullets blast him in the back. He falls to the floor, SCREAMING.

Trenton reloads. SWAT team members surge into the hallway. Trenton whirls around; he's surrounded.

INT. SCHOOL MAIN HALLWAY - BY THE WATER FOUNTAIN - CONTINUOUS

Danny brushes the dust off his face. He grips his Glock, and aims--Trenton in sight.

DANNY
 Trenton! Drop the rifle... It's over!

INT. FIRE PULL STATION - CONTINUOUS

SWAT team members invade the main hallway, surrounding Trenton's location. Kono aims her revolver.

Chin creeps forward, his police revolver readied to fire.

TRENTON

I didn't want to hurt anyone. But they pushed, and they pushed! I didn't have any choice!

INT. SCHOOL MAIN HALLWAY - AT THE WATER FOUNTAIN - CONTINUOUS

The tension is tight. Danny knows this still isn't over.

DANNY

You have a choice now! Put down your weapon, and slide it over to me.

Trenton lowers the Bushmaster to the floor, and kicks it several feet toward Danny.

DANNY

That's good! I need you to put your hands in the air! Come out... slowly...

INT. FIRE PULL STATION - CONTINUOUS

Exactly as ordered, Trenton lifts his hands. But then, he slides a hand inside his vest.

DANNY (O.S.)

Hands up front!

CLICK! Danny's ready to fire! CLICK! CLICK! CLICK! All the SWAT teams' rifles, and revolvers are aimed towards Trenton.

Trenton removes the Beretta from his vest. So fast it's a blur, he raises it to his temple...BAM!

INT. SCHOOL MAIN HALLWAY - AT THE WATER FOUNTAIN - CONTINUOUS

Danny sprints towards Trenton.

DANNY

NO!!!

INT. FIRE PULL STATION - CONTINUOUS

Trenton lies in a heap on the floor, BLOOD pooling beneath him.

Kono bolts across the hallway. She kneels beside Trenton and places the palms of both hands on the gaping wound to apply pressure.

KONO
Get the paramedics!

CHIN
(into radio)
Trenton Darby is down! Repeat!
Trenton Darby is down! We need EMT,
now!

Danny spins, frustrated. Such a waste. It's tough seeing anyone die, especially a kid. Trenton's eyes glaze over...Blood oozes between Kono's fingers.

KONO
He's gone...

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

INT. ALAKEA SCHOOL - MAIN HALLWAY - MORNING

A crowd of crying, frightened, and injured children. Danny scans their faces. Where is his daughter?

DANNY
GRACIE?!

Suddenly, his iPhone RINGS. Quickly, he answers.

INT. 4TH GRADE CLASSROOM - STORAGE CABINET - CONTINUOUS

Huddled together inside the cramped cabinet, Gracie wipes a tear off Kalani's cheek. Gracie presses the cellular phone next to her ear. She whispers:

GRACIE
(into cell)
Daddy! Come get me! I'm scared!

INT. SCHOOL MAIN HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Danny bolts down the hallway, past the lifeless bodies of Mr. Slater, and Principal Indreginal. Students rush past him, desperate to get out of the school.

In the b.g., EMT responders help the injured. Nakoa lies on the floor, motionless.

NAKOA
Help me! Somebody, please!

INT. 4TH GRADE CLASSROOM - CONTINUOUS

Children huddle in corners, trembling. Danny bolts through the door. The children SCREECH.

Danny holds up his badge.

DANNY
It's okay! I'm one of the good guys.

Danny scans their faces.

DANNY
Where's Gracie?

A child points to the storage cabinet. Danny crosses to it, and slides the door open...

INT. STORAGE CABINET - CONTINUOUS

Bright LIGHT floods into the small storage space. Gracie and Kalani cover their eyes, squinting. Fearful. Yet anticipating...

GRACIE

Daddy!

Gracie flings herself out, and into her father's arms.

GRACIE

What took you so long?

Danny embraces his brave little girl.

DANNY

I didn't know you were waiting for me.

GRACIE

I'm just glad you're here, Daddy.

Danny holds Gracie tighter, kissing the top of her head.

DANNY

So am I...
(to himself)
So am I.

Kalani pokes her head out.

GRACIE

This is Kalani... she's my best friend.

Danny looks downward. Kalani extends her hand.

KALANI

Gracie saved me. She said you taught her what to do. Thank you, sir.

Danny shakes her tiny hand. He looks at his daughter, proud.

DANNY

You listened to me, huh?

Gracie nods.

DANNY

I am so proud of you.

Danny looks down at Kalani, and smiles.

DANNY

And you too. You are two tough,
smart ladies.

Kalani beams. Gracie wraps her arms tight around Danny's neck.

GRACIE

I love you, Daddy.

DANNY

I love you too. Now, let's get out
of this dump.

Danny grasps Kalani's hand...

EXT. SCHOOL PARKING LOT - A FEW MINUTES LATER

CHILDREN rush out of the school to their waiting, and anxious PARENTS. Embracing. Other parents tearfully escort their children to waiting ambulances.

MCGARRETT

(into phone)

Yes, Governor... It's over... eleven fatalities, seven children, and three adults... that's including Trenton Darby.

Rachael rushes out of the surveillance van, to McGarrett.

RACHAEL

Where's my--

Rachael's eyes fill with tears seeing...

INT. SCHOOL FRONT STEPS - CONTINUOUS

Danny carries Gracie down the front steps. He holds Kalani's hand, tightly.

RACHAEL

Oh my God! Gracie...

Rachael runs across the schoolyard. Next to Rachael, Kalani's parents, a heavysset Hawaiian COUPLE, GASP.

MOTHER

(shouting)

Kalani!

Kalani breaks away from Danny's grasp. She bolts across the yard to her parents, running past Rachael.

KALANI

Mama!

Gracie huddles into Danny's shoulder.

RACHAEL

Gracie!!

Gracie taps her father, then points at her mother. Danny hates to admit it, but it is fucking great seeing Rachael.

GRACIE

It's Mommy!

Rachael rushes into Danny's arms. She embraces her ex-husband and daughter.

RACHAEL

I thought... I'm so glad you're okay

Rachael touches her daughter's face delicately, as if it might break. Then, kisses her. Tears fall down Rachael's face.

RACHAEL

Hey there, Pumpkin... I love you.

Rachael turns to Danny, gratitude all over her face.

RACHAEL

Thank you, Danny.

Awkwardly Rachael pulls away. She smiles at Gracie.

RACHAEL

Let's get you home, Gracie.

Rachael extends her arms... Gracie keeps her wrapped around Danny.

DANNY

It's okay, Monkey. Go with your mom.

Gracie releases her tight hold. Danny places her little feet onto the ground. Gracie looks up at her father, not wanting to leave him.

DANNY

I'll be by to check on you later.

Rachael grabs Gracie's hand, and leads her away. Gracie gazes back at her father. She smiles, bravely.

Danny puts on a brave front, but it's killing him. He waves Gracie onward.

CUT TO:

EXT. QUEENS HOSPITAL - FRONT ENTRANCE - DAY

Large palm trees sway outside of the expansive modern hospital. Kono and Chin exit the unmarked sedan, and enter through the automatic sliding doors.

INT. QUEENS HOSPITAL - NSICU ENTRANCE - CONTINUOUS

Exiting off the elevator, Kono and Chin stop at the locked doors. A sign reads, "Neuroscience Intensive Care Unit." Chin RINGS the Nurses Station.

CHIN

Nakoa Pahia. Hawaii-Five-O.

The lock releases, with a BUZZ. Chin opens the door.

INT. HOSPITAL NSICU HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Assessing their surroundings, Kono and Chin cross to the Nurses Station. The WARD CLERK points.

WARD CLERK

Room 802. Two doors down, on the left hand side.

INT. HOSPITAL NSICU ROOM 802 - CONTINUOUS

A cardiac monitor BEEPS. The screen reads normal sinus rhythm.

Lying despondent in his hospital bed, Nakoa looks out the window. He's motionless from the waist down.

His mother, MAILE PAHIA, 40s, and father, AKAMU PAHIA, 40s, sits at the bedside.

Chin and Kono enter, flashing their badges.

CHIN

Mr. and Mrs. Pahia... Hawaii Five-O.

KONO

With your permission, we'd like to ask Nakoa a few questions.

Mr. Pahia looks down at Nakoa, protectively.

MR. PAHIA

You okay to do this, son?

Guilt-ridden, Nakoa searches the faces of the people in the room. He casts his gaze out the window again, shaking his head.

Mr. Pahia stands up. Maile grabs her son's hand.

MR. PAHIA
What's this all about?

CHIN
We're investigating the events that
led up to the school shooting.

MRS. PAHIA
What does that have to do with our
son?

A beat. Kono and Chin know they are treading on thin
ice.

KONO
Nakoa was seen taunting Trenton Darby--

The Pahia's are stunned.

MR. PAHIA
You saying my son, caused this?

CHIN
No... We only need to know what
transpired between them prior to the
incident.

Nakoa is visibly shaken.

NAKOA
I don't want to talk about it. Make
them go away!

MR. PAHIA
Akuma...!

Mr. Pahia sees his wife's distress. He turns, and glares
at Kono and Chin.

AKUMA
You heard my son. I need you to
leave, now!

KONO
I understand that this is upsetting
to Nakoa, but it'll only take--

Nakoa thrashes his head. Tears roll down his face.

NAKOA
No! Make them leave! I don't want
to! I don't--

Mr. Pahia touches his son's shoulder, and gazes down at
his son. Nakoa quiets.

MR. PAHIA

Get out!

Then, Akuma slams his fist against the chair he was sitting in. Startled, Kono and Chin step back. Shit! This is not going well at all.

MR. PAHIA (Con't)

Get out!

Mr. Pahia points to the door. A NURSE rushes into the room.

MR. PAHIA (Con't)

My son is a cripple! A cripple!
And you come into his hospital room
to blame him?! It's not his fault.
You want to blame someone? Blame
that *haole* kid that shot him in the
back. But don't you dare come in
here, and blame my son! Get out!
And leave us the hell alone!

NURSE

(to Chin and Kono)

I think you need to leave.

INT. HOSPITAL NSICU HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Kono and Chin walk briskly down the hallway. NURSES and DOCTORS watch them depart.

CHIN

That didn't go very well.

KONO

I expected worse. Their son's a
paraplegic. They'll have to live,
and relive the shooting for the rest
of their lives. Don't you think
that's punishment enough?

CHIN

I guess... you're probably right.

CUT TO:

EXT. ALAKEA SCHOOL - FRONT STEPS - SEVERAL DAYS LATER

Mourning ceremony. The school and the street lined with PARENTS, STUDENTS, TEACHERS, COPS in dress blues, and MEDIA. McGarrett, and the Five-O team--Danny, Chin, and Kono--stand in attention at the side of the podium.

Rachael holds Gracie's hand, as they place flowers at the SHRINES of the dearly departed.

Gracie gazes at the lit CANDLES, TEDDY BEARS, and TOYS set in front of the smiling photographs of the janitor Principal Indreginal, Mr. Slater, and seven innocent children and adolescents.

The microphone SQUEALS. All eyes face forward. Many tear-filled, some wearing shades to conceal their grief.

Governor Sam Denning takes the podium set up outside the school's front entrance.

GOVERNOR DENNING

What happened at the Alakea school was a tragedy--a tragedy of extreme proportions. We never believed it could happen to us... that it could happen here. We thought we were separate, distinct--an island. Protected.

Kids clutch their parents' hands, crying. Adults wipe tears from their eyes. A MOTHER blows her nose into a handkerchief.

GOVERNOR DENNING

We can blame it on society, we can blame it on the media, and we can blame it on each other. We can blame it on Trenton Darby, and his deceased father, or mother. But, does that solve the problem? Will it prevent another tragedy from happening again? Will it bring the dead back to life?

(pause)

No... it won't.

Danny looks across the audience... His eyes lock with Rachael's. Remorse. Sadness. Rachael's looks away.

GOVERNOR DENNING

We have no one to blame but ourselves. We have allowed bigotry and racism to continue... in our homes, and in our schools. It plagues our society, and poisons our youth. Today, I mourn with you. I mourn with each parent, each wife, each husband, each son and daughter. I mourn for Hawaii, and for our nation. We can only hope for peace. For peace will only come when we can accept each others differences. When we can accept others, no matter what the color of their skin, peace will come.

(MORE)

GOVERNOR DENNING (Cont'd)
 And then, together we can hold hands
 in unity, and proclaim, "We are one."
 "We are Americans."

CUT TO:

EXT. ALAKEA SCHOOL - FRONT LAWN - DAY

After the ceremony, McGarrett, Danny, Chin, and Kono, in their formal blues, gaze at the memorial shrines. Solemn.

CHIN
 It's as though... I can sense the
 spirits of the children and teachers
 who died here.

A beat... Danny gazes down, discouraged.

KONO
 You okay, Danny?

DANNY
 (nods)
 It's just... This was such a waste.
 Innocent lives were lost. I just
 wish we could of done more.

MCGARRETT
 Danny, no one saw this coming. And
 it could have been worse. Much worse.
 Gracie could have been killed. You
 did a good job...we tried.

McGarrett scans his team's faces, seeing their remorse.

MCGARRETT
 We all did.

CUT TO:

EXT. OVER OAHU - SUNSET

WHALES spout off Ka'ena Point. We cross over the Wai'anae Range... across pineapple fields... the Pearl Harbor Memorial... to the Statue of King Kamehameha.

EXT. LOLANI PALACE - CONTINUOUS

Next to the Statue of King Kamehameha, the American flag hangs at half-mast, its stars and stripes blowing gently in the breeze.

SUPER:

"In loving memory of the twenty children and six adults shot and killed at the Sandy Hook Elementary School in Newton, Connecticut, on December 14, 2012. May they rest in peace."

FADE OUT.

END OF SHOW