



DAD... WE HAVE A WRINKLE.

WHAT DO YOU MEAN, LEWIS?



THIS ISN'T THE BOMB FROM THE SCHEMATIC.

ARE YOU MISREMEMBERING? HOW LONG DID YOU STUDY THE SCHEMATIC?

THREE SECONDS.



PLENTY OF TIME. YOU'RE NOT EXACTLY FILLING ME WITH CONFIDENCE, LEWIS.

I CAN DO THIS, DAD. JUST KEEP SOMMERSET'S MEN OFF MY BACK.

YOUR SIBLINGS KNOW HOW TO DO THEIR JOBS. PROVE TO ME YOU CAN DO YOURS.

WELL, IF I CAN'T, I GUESS I'LL BE DEAD.

EVEN WORSE...



...I'LL BE DISAPPOINTED.



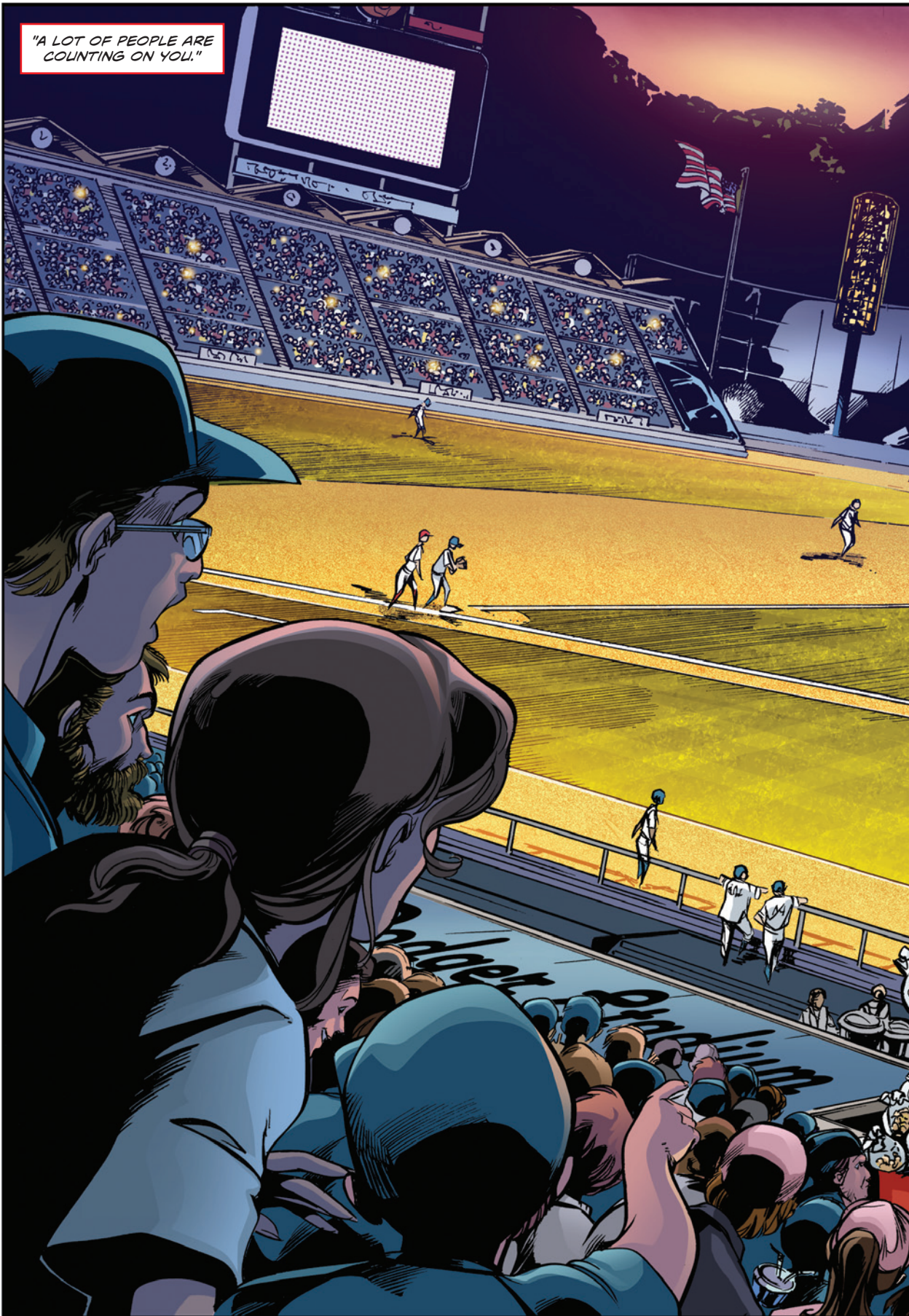
IS THERE ANY WAY YOU CAN EVACUATE?

THAT WOULD TIP OUR HAND AND IT WOULD TAKE HOURS. DO WE HAVE HOURS?

...NO.

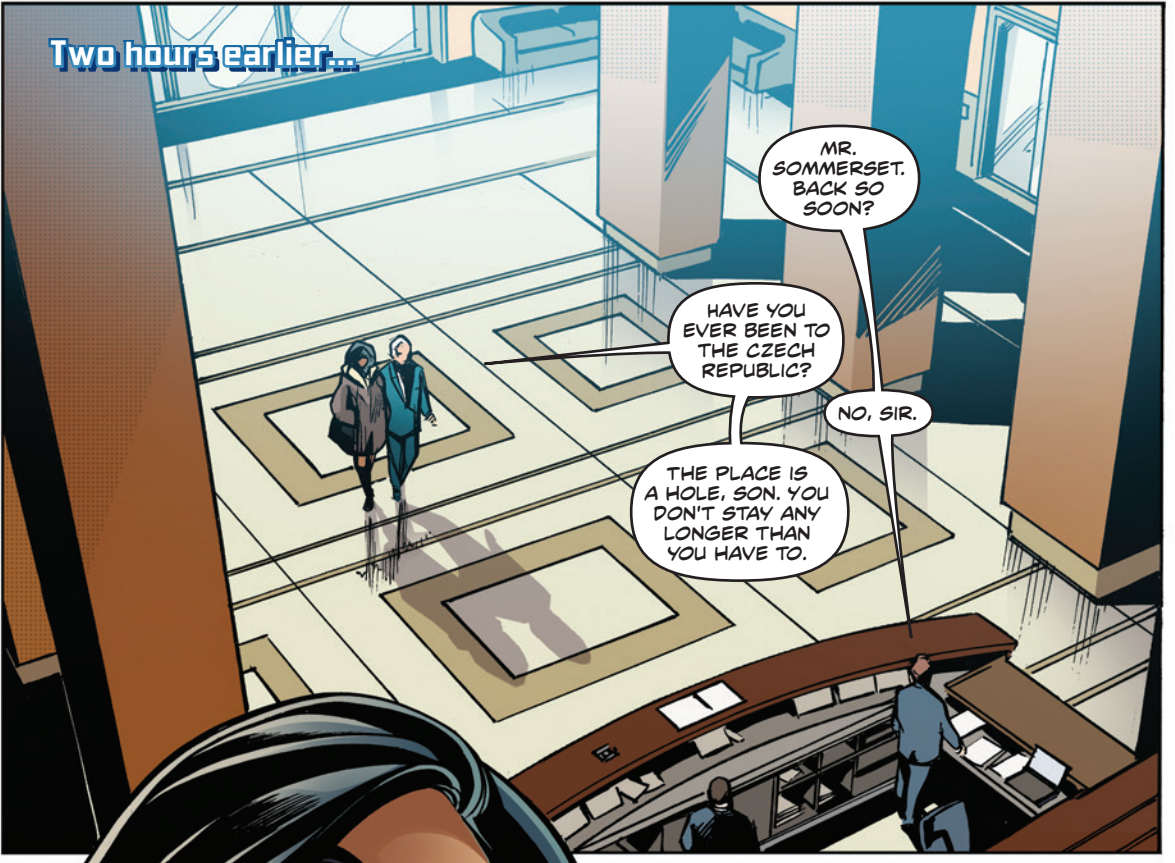
THEN DO YOUR JOB. NO ONE IS GOING TO BAIL YOU OUT OF THIS. YOU NEED TO STEP UP AND GET THIS DONE.

"A LOT OF PEOPLE ARE
COUNTING ON YOU."





Two hours earlier...



MR. SOMMERSET. BACK SO SOON?

HAVE YOU EVER BEEN TO THE CZECH REPUBLIC?

NO, SIR.

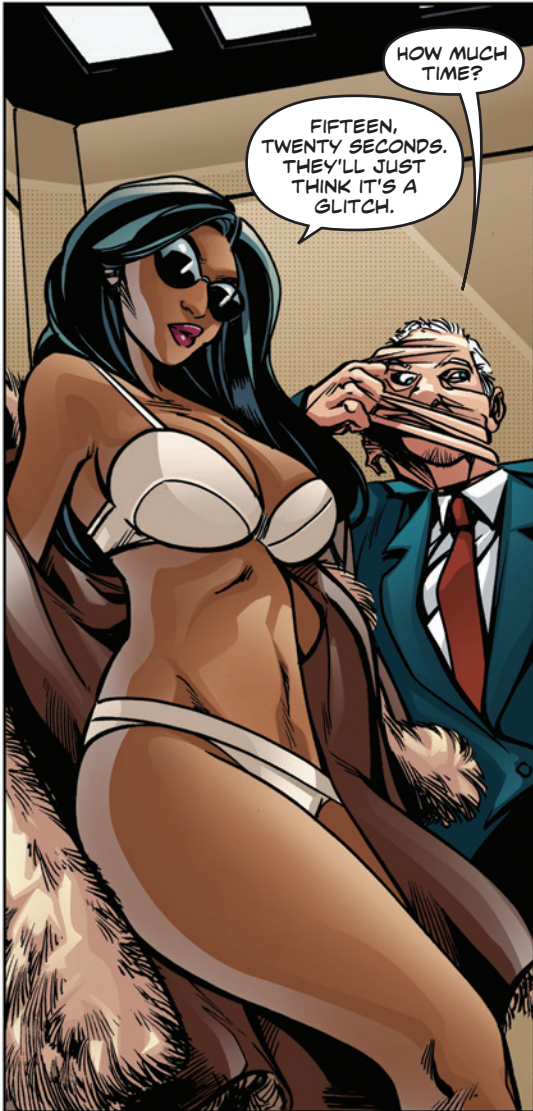
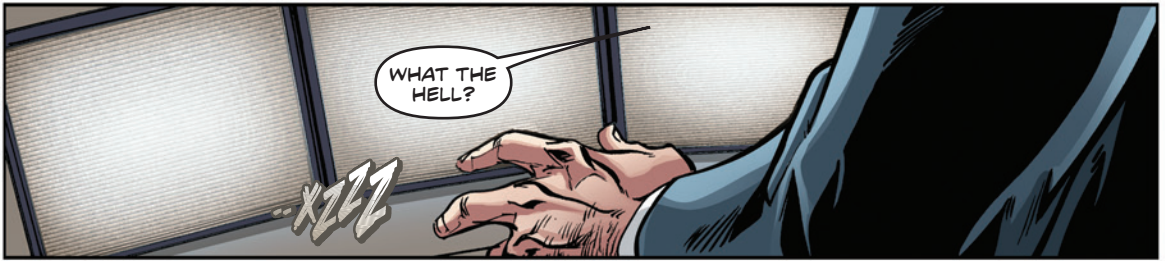
THE PLACE IS A HOLE, SON. YOU DON'T STAY ANY LONGER THAN YOU HAVE TO.



BUT IT WASN'T ALL BAD, IF YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN.

YES, SIR.





"THAT SOUNDS LIKE AN EXCUSE..."