

Maya Sides- extremely professional and tough, a no b.s. type woman, Maya is the Director of the FBI, overseeing the training of a new group of recruits. Honest to the point of being harsh at times, Maya never allows her emotions to cloud her judgment, and is able to make difficult decisions, despite dealing with pressures at home. Maya has fought hard to become the highest-ranking woman in the FBI, but there's only so far she's been able to go, and that fuels her to push even further.

EXT. PARKING LOT - MORNING

Maya exits her car and begins to walk to the building when she sees Landon doing the same. Testing him:

MAYA

Didn't you wear that yesterday?

LANDON

(knows what she means)
Wanna smell my breath?

MAYA

I'm glad you've decided to pull it together.

LANDON

As much as I love having you in my house, I liked it better when you were invited.

As they walk, a group of female employees runs past. Maya nods hello, but as they disappear, mixed emotions color her face.

LANDON (CONT'D)

What is it?
(off her look)
Once someone's partner, always their partner.

MAYA

Until you're their boss.

They walk in silence, but Maya can't hold her tongue.

MAYA (CONT'D)

Why even bother recruiting women if we aren't going to promote them?

LANDON

(realizes)
You got denied again.

MAYA

As a man, you could have been head of the Bureau, like that. But me? Recruitment numbers are the highest they've ever been. There are more civilian trainees than law enforcement or military for the first time in Bureau history. And it doesn't even matter. This is as far as I go.

LANDON

It might matter if you cared about any of what you just said, instead of having engineered it for a promotion.

MAYA

Who are you to lecture me? After what happened on your watch?

LANDON

They sent me here to punish me, didn't they?

MAYA

I brought you here. So you could keep your pension, and your pride, and count down the clock with some semblance of dignity.

LANDON

As opposed to angling for a new business card instead of doing the job I have?

That's it, she's had enough.

MAYA

I lost my family to this job.

LANDON

I lost mine, too.

MAYA

Yeah, but at least you don't see me trying to kill myself over it.

LANDON

No. Just blaming everyone else for it, and checking out.

MAYA

Stay out of my way, Landon, and I'll stay out of yours.
Okay?

With that, she goes.