

Dodge this, motherfucker!

**BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!** The body flies back with a flash of mercurial light and when it hits the ground  
It is the pilot. Trinity helps Neo up.

**Thanks.**

You are hit

**I am fine.**

Neo is already looking at the helicopter.

**Can you fly that thing?**

Not yet.

She pulls out a cellular phone.  
Tank is back at the controls.

Operator..

Tank, I need a pilot program for a military M-109 helicopter.

Tank is immediately searching the disk drawers.

Hurry!

His fingers flash over the gleaming laser disks, finding one that he feeds into Trinity's supplement drive, punching the "load" commands on her keyboard.

Trinity's eyes flutter as information surges into her brain, all the essentials of flying a helicopter absorbed at light-speed.

Let's go.

Marines, trying to communicate with the men on the roof, are beginning to panic when Agent Jones comes around the corner.

**Sir! Sir!** There was gunfire  
we've lost communication with the roof!

**REMAIN AT YOUR POSTS.**

But, sir the fir... WE SHOULD  
EVACUATE!

**YOU WILL DO AS YOU ARE ORDERED!**

**YES, SIR.**

Agent Jones marches into the Presidential Suite.  
Agent Jones throws open the bedroom door and enters,  
walking through the puddles pooling in the carpet.  
Over the RUSHING WATER and the ALARMS, Agent Smith hears  
a SOUND and understands the seriousness of the attack.