

**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!**

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 fire...  
*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.