

GAME OF DEATH

by

James Agnew

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924 N. Alfred St., Suite #105
West Hollywood, CA 90069
(323) 654-4965
(206) 782-8351 (fax)
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INT. LARGE ROOM - DAY

CRACK!

Bloody fists fly. Uppercuts here, jab there.

SMACK!

We're in the middle of a brutal take no prisoners fight to the death between two warriors.

Kicks fly...

Glass shatters...

WHACK!

Bones break.

RACHEL (V.O.)

It was...I still don't know what to say.

The two men continue to battle.

RACHEL (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Blood...was everywhere...I don't...

A fist connects with a jaw...

CRACK!

...broken teeth and blood rain down on the tile floor.

RACHEL (V.O.) (CONT'D)

...I'd never been so scared in my life...

CUT TO:

INT. INTEROGATION ROOM - NIGHT

At the end of a table sits RACHEL.

She's decked out in a torn and tattered nurse's uniform spattered with bloodstains.

Her face is covered in cuts and bruises, she looks as though she's just been through hell.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

RACHEL

It was brutal. It was...

Rachel closes her eyes teetering on the verge of exhaustion.

Across the table is DETECTIVE HOLLIS.

HOLLIS

Rachel, take a minute and get a hold of yourself. I need you to remember in exact detail what happened.

Rachel takes a moment to recompose herself.

RACHEL

Okay, give me a second.

She lifts her head up and looks across the table at Hollis.

RACHEL (CONT'D)

It was for once...a quiet day at the hospital.

Hollis holds up his hand interrupting her train of thought.

HOLLIS

You might want to...
(he motions to
Rachel's forehead)
...get that.

Rachel touches her forehead, it's bleeding...again.

She holds a towel up to the cut and applies pressure.

RACHEL

Sorry.

HOLLIS

Don't apologize. I'm sorry you have to do this, but it has to be done.

Rachel winces in pain as she holds the towel against her bloody forehead.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

HOLLIS (CONT'D)

Let's take this from the top.

Hollis press record on a tape machine.

The tape machine kicks in.

He pulls a photo out of a file and slides it across the table to Rachel.

HOLLIS (CONT'D)

Before yesterday had you ever seen this man?

Rachel looks down at the photo.

RACHEL

No.

HOLLIS

This is the man who was brought into the hospital?

Rachel looks down at the photo.

CU. - OF PHOTO - It's a black and white photo of a man wearing a suit walking down a street.

RACHEL (V.O.)

Yeah that's him.

A small drop of blood splatters across the photo.

Rachel adjusts the towel on her head to stop the bleeding.

RACHEL (CONT'D)

Oww, sorry.

HOLLIS

Tell me - how this all started.

Rachel looks down at the blood spattered photo.

RACHEL

Like I was saying, it was actually for once...a very quiet day at the hospital.

CUT TO:

EXT. HOSPITAL ROOF - DAY

Rachel decked out in a spotless uniform takes a long drag off a cigarette.

She cranes her head up to the clear blue sky overhead.

It's a beautiful summer afternoon.

Rachel leans over the edge of the roof and across the city which seems unusually quiet.

Crisp summer air mixes with carcinogens as she exhales.

RACHEL

Thank god it's slow today.

Leaning over the edge of the roof joining Rachel in a smoke break is TERRY another nurse.

RACHEL (CONT'D)

I'm still a little hung over from the other night.

TERRY

We went drinking two days ago.

RACHEL

I know I can't bounce back like I used to. I'm starting to think I need to settle down a bit. I'm feeling a little...old.

TERRY

Old? You're 26.

RACHEL

Maybe it's time I settle down a bit.

TERRY

Are you going start spending Saturday nights with your cat?

RACHEL

Maybe. Our job is so chaotic that I'm beginning to realize I enjoy what little quiet time I have.

In the distance is the faint sound of a siren.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TERRY

Sounds like quiet time is over.

Terry puts out her cigarette.

REEEEEEEEE!!!

The sound of the solitary siren turns into two and then three sirens.

RACHEL

That can't be good.

Rachel takes a long last hit off her cigarette and tosses it to the ground.

She quickly follows Terry to the roof access.

EXT. HIGHWAY - DAY

Sirens wailing, an ambulance tears down the road.

INT. AMBULANCE - CONTINUOUS

An EMT works at a deliberate pace checking the vitals of ZANDER who has suffered a bullet wound to the leg.

As blood seeps down Zander's leg the EMT holds pressure to the wound in a hasty attempt to stop the bleeding.

Zander's eyes flutter - he is coming to.

ZANDER

(groggy)

Aaahhh, shit that hurts.

He looks around the Ambulance.

Realizing where he is Zander tries to get up off the stretcher.

EMT

Hold still for a second it will make this a lot easier if...

From the other side of the ambulance comes a faint groan.

MARCUS (O.S.)

Uuuuhhhh.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The medic turns to face MARCUS (**note he is the man from the picture earlier**) who slowly opens his eyes.

Marcus is also a victim of a bullet wound - blood slowly oozes from a hole in his left shoulder.

Still groggy Marcus also is beginning to come to.

MARCUS (CONT'D)

Where am I?

Zander sits up.

ZANDER

(to the EMT)

Hurry up with that.

The Emt tries his best to calm Zander.

EMT

You need to relax.

Marcus comes to. His eyes fix on Zander...and narrow.

ZANDER

Shit.

CRACK!

Zander slaps the Emt knocking him to the floor of the ambulance.

Zander jumps up off the stretcher and onto his bum leg...

ZANDER (CONT'D)

Owww...

Blood spurts from the wound as he stumbles to his feet.

Zander lifts his fist above Marcus's head and swings with all his might.

Marcus rolls off the stretcher a second before Zander's fist can connect - he lands on the floor next to the Emt.

BAM!

Zander punches a hole into the medicine supply cabinet in the ambulance.

INT. FRONT SEAT AMBULANCE - CONTINUOUS

The Ambulance driver cranes his neck to the commotion in the back.

AMBULANCE DRIVER

Hey, Ted what's going on back there?

The driver looks over his should to see...

INT. AMBULANCE - CONTINUOUS

Marcus on the floor of the ambulance. He rolls to his side and kicks Zander in his wound.

Zander screams in pain.

Marcus grabs the edge of the stretcher and pulls himself to his feet. He throws a left hook...

WHACK!

He connects busting Zander's nose.

Zander grabs his bloody snot bag with one hand and grabs Marcus by his jacket with his other hand.

Zander spins Marcus to face him and jams his elbow into Marcus's throat.

The two men slam against the side of the ambulance.

INT. FRONT SEAT AMBULANCE - CONTINUOUS

The driver tries his best to do his job - get the ambulance to the hospital. But the battle royal in the backseat has him reevaluate the situation.

AMBULANCE DRIVER

You two need to stop now! I'm going to pull over and call the police!

The two combatants ignore the driver...

INT. AMBULANCE - CONTINUOUS

Zander throws a punch and misses, Marcus does the same.

It's Chaos in the tight compact space as medical supplies and fists go flying.

Suddenly the driver turns hard and fast Zander and Marcus fly to the other side of the ambulance.

INT. FRONT SEAT AMBULANCE - CONTINUOUS

The driver turns the wheel. His goal is in site. Up ahead is the emergency entrance to the hospital.

INT. AMBULANCE - CONTINUOUS

Zander throws a punch at Marcus - he deflects it and in one fluid motion kicks Zander in the chest.

Zander goes flying across the ambulance and through the curtain that separates the front and the back.

SMACK!

The back of Zander's skull connects with back of the driver's skull.

The driver instantly hunches over the steering wheel...

He's out cold.

The Driver's foot drops onto the gas pedal. The engine revs.

Zander looks out the front window, terror washes over his face.

ZANDER

Oh, shit.

Marcus also looks to the front and instinctively grabs a hold of a railing in the back.

CUT TO:

INT. EMERGENCY ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Rachel and Terry rush into the Emergency room.

TERRY

What do we have?

An INTERN looks over a computer screen.

INTERN

Code Black. Multiple gunshot wounds, they should be here any moment.

Terry glances at the computer.

Rachel looks out the glass doors of the ER.

Approaching way too fast is - the ambulance.

RACHEL

Guys?

Terry and the Intern look up.

RACHEL (CONT'D)

Get down!

Rachel grabs Terry and throws her behind the front counter of the ER.

EXT. HOSPITAL ENTRANCE - CONTINUOUS

The ambulance races straight towards the glass entrance of the ER.

INT. EMERGENCY ROOM - CONTINUOUS

SMASH!

Glass, metal and plaster fly in a cacophony of destruction as...

The ambulance barrels through the ER.

INT. AMBULANCE - CONTINUOUS

As the ambulance comes crashing through the ER Zander's head slams into the windshield.

Marcus goes flying through the back of the ambulance.

INT. EMERGENCY ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The ambulance skids to a halt just feet away from the front counter where Rachel and Terry are hiding.

As the dust settles they look to see...the Intern trapped underneath the Ambulance - dead.

Rachel gets up stunned.

RACHEL

Jesus.

She grabs Terry's hand and helps her up.

RACHEL (CONT'D)

Let's go to work.

DR. SCOTT runs into the emergency room. He looks to Rachel.

DR. SCOTT

Holy crap.

(taking in the
destruction)

Good thing you're working this shift, I'm going to need my best team.

Dr. Scott surveys the scene.

DR. SCOTT (CONT'D)

We've got two more ambulances heading our way can we take them?

Rachel takes in the damage to the ER - most of it is aesthetic, the rooms and triage areas appear unaffected.

RACHEL

I think so.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DR. SCOTT

Good they're close I don't want to
re-route gunshot victims.

CREEEK!

The back door of the smashed ambulance opens.

Dazed by the accident Marcus comes tumbling out.

Rachel runs over to him and helps him up onto a gurney.

RACHEL

Are you okay?

Marcus looks up at her - he is fighting to stay
conscious.

DR. SCOTT

We've got casualties coming in.

Rachel looks up to see the next ambulance rolling up the
driveway. She puts her hand on Marcus's injured shoulder.

Marcus tries to speak but is still hazy from the
accident.

RACHEL

Ssshhh. You'll be fine.

INT. EMERGENCY ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

An EMT pushes a gurney through what used to be the front
door of the ER. On the gurney is a WOUNDED MAN riddled
with several bullet wounds.

WOUNDED MAN

Bastard shot me...he shot me.

Another man is wheeled in on a stretcher - also with
bullet wounds.

Rachel stands over Marcus.

RACHEL

This is crazy.

Terry shakes her head wrapping it around the chaos.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TERRY

You take him into room four I'll
take number two, for now.

Rachel grabs hold of the stretcher and begins wheeling
Marcus toward room four.

MARCUS

(whispering)
Help me. Please.

He struggles to get off the stretcher.

Rachel puts her hand on his shoulder.

RACHEL

Hey, easy just relax. Don't try to
move.

Dr. Scott goes racing by IV in hand.

RACHEL (CONT'D)

What happened?

DR. SCOTT

There was some type of
assassination attempt. Not exactly
sure what happened.

Rachel followed by Dr. Scott pushes the stretcher into
room four and closes the curtain.

Marcus's eyes open wide as Dr. Scott examines his wound.

DR. SCOTT (CONT'D)

Looks like a bullet wound to the
shoulder, he's lost a lot of blood
we're going to have to close it up
quick.

RACHEL

Got it.

Rachel grabs a tray of instruments and begins prepping
them to close the wound.

MARCUS

(whispering)
I have to get up, now.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Marcus summons all his strength as he attempts to get off the stretcher.

DR. SCOTT

Whoa, buddy you're not going anywhere, relax.

Rachel squeezes his hand.

RACHEL

You're going to be okay, I promise.

MARCUS

You don't understand...

Marcus closes his eyes attempting to stay alert and awake.

CLACK, CLACK, CLACK, CLACK.

Several Emt's wheel a victim down the hall at full speed.

RACHEL

Where are they going?

DR. SCOTT

That was the target of the assassination attempt. He's some diplomat. They're putting him in the secured room on the Fifth floor.

Marcus takes a deep breath and shakes out the cobwebs.

DR. SCOTT (CONT'D)

Keep an eye on him while I take inventory on what's going on. I'll be back in a few minutes to close him up.

Dr. Scott leaves the room.

Marcus sit's up.

MARCUS

I have to find him.

Rachel tries to hold Marcus down.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

RACHEL

Easy.

MARCUS

I need your help - I need to get
out of here, it's not safe... I
have to go now!

CUT TO:

INT. EMERGENCY ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Stepping over the destruction of what was once the
entrance to the ER is ZELNICK draped in a black leather
trench coat.

Zelnick looks around the emergency room.

He slowly walks over to the fractured ambulance and opens
the driver side door.

Laying there dead his head smashed from the accident is -
Zander.

Zelnick reaches out and strokes Zander's bloody hair.

CUT TO:

EXT. FORREST - NIGHT - FLASHBACK

Zander and Zelnick stand back to back in a fight stance.

ZELNICK

Ready?

ZANDER

Ready.

Through the forrest we hear several MEN approaching. The
men make it to where the two brother have stood there
ground.

One of the Men charges the brothers.

MAN

(in Serbian)

Attack!!!

All the other men rush the brothers.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CRACK!

SMACK

WHAM!

More men pour out of the forrest. The brothers dispatch all of them one by one - they are ass kicking machines.

As they spin around beating the men senseless a TITLE CARD appears that reads:

ZELNICK & ZANDER BOJAN

The brothers kick more ass.

Another TITLE CARD reads:

THE BLOOD BROTHERS OF BELGRADE

We pull out to see dozens of bloody men at the feet of the Blood Brothers who stand over their victims triumphantly.

CUT BACK TO:

INT. EMERGENCY ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Zelnick continues to stroke Zander's hair.

ZELNICK

My poor brother.

Zelnick pulls away from his dead brother and grabs a large handgun from his waist.

ZELNICK (CONT'D)

Where is he?!

Zelnick runs over and grabs one the injured men who was brought in on a stretcher.

ZELNICK (CONT'D)

Where?

The man on the stretcher can only muster an incoherent mumble.

ZELNICK (CONT'D)

You're worthless.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Zelnick walks away disgusted. He points his gun at the beehive of confusion and human activity in the emergency room.

ZELNICK (CONT'D)

Where is he?

Nurses and orderlies scream and take cover as Zelnick waves his pistol about.

ZELNICK (CONT'D)

I will shoot every single one of you, starting with women and children if you don't tell me where he is NOW!

Dr. Scott musters up enough bravery to try to defuse the situation.

DR. SCOTT

Look, I understand you're upset but let's put the gun down and figure out how we can help you.

Zelnick puts the gun up to the Doctor's head.

ZELNICK

Where is he! Where...

CUT TO:

INT. EMERGENCY ROOM AREA 4 - CONTINUOUS

Marcus stands up in time to overhear.

ZELNICK (O.S.)

...is Marcus!

Marcus pushes Rachel out of his way.

RACHEL

You need to...

Marcus covers Rachel's mouth.

MARCUS

Shhhhh.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Marcus applies pressure to the bullet wound in his shoulder and grabs a pair of suture scissors off the counter.

CUT TO:

INT. EMERGENCY ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Dr. Scott holds up his hands.

DR. SCOTT
(with forced
confidence)
Look brother we can help you out
what can we do for you?

ZELNICK
Tell me where he is.

DR. SCOTT
I don't know who you're talking
about.

ZELNICK
Then you are of no help to me.

BAM!

Zelnick fires the gun blowing a hole through Dr. Scott's head.

Zelnick turns to wave the gun again at the terrified ER.

ZELNICK (CONT'D)
Who's next?

CRACK!

From out of nowhere Marcus flies through the ER giving Zelnick a power kick to the back.

Zelnick hits the ground, stunned by the kick. He spins on his back aiming the gun at Marcus.

FOOSH!

Too late. Marcus jams the scissors into Zelnick's wrist, he instantly drops the gun.

Zelnick gets up holding his bloody and damaged wrist.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ZELNICK (CONT'D)

Bastard.

Marcus and Zelnick slowly walk in a semi-circle sizing each other up.

MARCUS

You were looking for me...here I am.

Zelnick holding his wrist, throws a roundhouse at Marcus...it connects hitting him in the ribs.

ZELNICK

You're as good as dead.

Marcus's eyes narrow as he applies pressure to his injured shoulder.

CRACK!

Marcus throws a kick at Zelnick...IT'S ON.

(Since both men are injured - Marcus in the shoulder and Zelnick in the wrist this fight will consist of mostly kicks, and head butt's)

The two men go full tilt.

Stretchers are kicked over.

Medical supplies go flying.

People in the emergency room run for cover as the two men battle to the death.

ZELNICK (CONT'D)

I always knew you couldn't be trusted.

Zelnick throws a kick at Marcus and misses but it is actually a set-up for...

WHACK!

...a head butt.

Marcus steps back stunned.

Rachel peeks her head out from the room to see Marcus stunned.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

SMACK!

Zelnick gives Marcus a roundhouse to the temple.

He hits the ground.

Zelnick steps on Marcus's throat and applies pressure.

ZELNICK (CONT'D)
I've waited a long time for this.

Marcus gags as his airway is cut off.

ZELNICK (CONT'D)
Die you...

Zelnick's head snaps forward.

ZELNICK (CONT'D)
Oww, shit.

Zelnick reaches up and grabs the back of his head, **there is blood.**

He looks over his shoulder to see, Rachel holding a thick metal tray.

WHACK!

She smacks him again this time across the face with the tray. Zelnick falls to the ground...out for now.

Rachel runs up to Marcus and pulls him off the ground.

MARCUS
Thanks...I need to get out of here
now.

Rachel helps Marcus to his feet as they quickly get out of the ER.

CUT TO:

INT. INTEROGATION ROOM - NIGHT

Rachel takes a sip of water from a paper cup.

HOLLIS
So that's how it all started?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

RACHEL

Yeah.

HOLLIS

Why did you help him?

RACHEL

I don't know it's what I do. I'm a nurse I help people.

HOLLIS

You had no idea what you were getting yourself into did you?

RACHEL

No.

HOLLIS

What happened next?

CUT TO:

INT. HOSPITAL HALLWAY - DAY

Marcus and Rachel make their way out of the ER and into a long hospital hallway.

RACHEL (V.O.)

We left the ER.

Marcus pulls the door to a supply room open.

MARCUS

In here, this will work.

Marcus leads Rachel into the room and slams the door tight.

INT. SUPPLY ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Marcus grabs his shoulder in pain. He looks at the various medical supplies that line the shelves.

MARCUS

Can you stitch this up?

Rachel looks to the wound unsure.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

RACHEL

I'm only a nurse I usually just assist with something like this, plus there's no anaesthesia or even a topical...

Marcus grabs her hand.

MARCUS

Just do it.

Rachel pulls several items off the shelf. Gauze, stitches, antiseptic.

MARCUS (CONT'D)

Don't worry about the pain, I'll be fine.

Rachel shoots him a look.

RACHEL

I'll help you but you've got to tell me what's going on. There are people, fighting, shooting up the ER...come on.

Marcus takes a deep breath.

MARCUS

Just fix it and I'll tell you everything.

INT. EMERGENCY ROOM - DAY

ULRICH slowly enters the ER. He's decked out in a \$5,000 black designer suit.

He looks across the chaos of the ER. He kicks Zelnick who is still laying on the floor dazed.

ULRICH

Get up.

Ulrich stands over one of the injured men who is on stretcher.

ULRICH (CONT'D)

Pathetic, he's one man, where is he?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Zelnick sits up.

ZELNICK
(motioning to
Marcus's escape
area)

He went out that door, into the
hospital.

ULRICH
Of course he did.

Ulrich inspects the destroyed ambulance.

ULRICH (CONT'D)
He's still doing his job, which is
more than I can say for you.

A red phone in the ER rings and rings. Ulrich grabs
Terry and puts her in a headlock.

ULRICH (CONT'D)
(whispering into
Terry's ear)
Tell the police there are hostages
and to stay back.

Terry picks-up the phone and does what Ulrich says.

TERRY
(into the phone)
Yes..they have hostages. Stay back
for everyone's safety.

Ulrich address the terrified ER crowd.

ULRICH
Everyone stay where you are and no
one will get hurt.

Ulrich pulls out a small radio out of his pocket.

ULRICH (CONT'D)
He's in the building. I...

CUT TO:

EXT. BACK PARKING LOT OF HOSPITAL - CONTINUOUS

A black BMW pulls up to the back of the hospital. Three bad-asses pile out of the car.

MR. SHARPE a knife expert.

PETER a 6'8 Russian.

FLORIA as beautiful as she is deadly.

ULRICH (O.S.)
 (coming over Mr.
 Sharpe's ear piece)
 ...want you to split up and find
 him.

Mr. Sharpe opens the back door.

MR. SHARPE
 I'll take the second floor, Peter
 you take three, Floria you've got
 four. Go!

The three bad-asses split up and head in different directions.

INT. EMERGENCY ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Ulrich heads out of the emergency room and into the inner sanctum of the hospital.

Zelnick gets off the floor and follows.

ULRICH
 Let's finish this.

INT. SUPPLY ROOM - DAY

Marcus squints in pain as Rachel pulls the last stitch through his shoulder.

RACHEL
 There.

Rachel looks at her handiwork...not bad.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

RACHEL (CONT'D)

It's not the best job but it will
stop the bleeding.

Marcus sits back and takes a deep breath.

MARCUS

Thanks.

Rachel gives him a look.

RACHEL

We had a deal.

MARCUS

Okay. There was an assassination
attempt...

CUT TO:

INT. HOTEL LOBBY - DAY

A distinguished looking DIPLOMAT in his '50s presses the
flesh as he crosses the hotel lobby.

He stops and shakes the hand of a business man.

DIPLOMAT

Hello Bobby. We need to talk about
the refinement deal soon.

A bodyguard gently leads the Diplomat away from the
conversation.

DIPLOMAT (CONT'D)

We'll talk soon I have to go.

EXT. HOTEL DRIVEWAY - CONTINUOUS

A group of bodyguards clear a path to the limo for the
Diplomat.

MARCUS (V.O.)

I worked for this man he's my
boss. You see I'm a bodyguard.

As the Diplomat and his entourage approach the limo he
stops to say hello to a group of people entering the busy
hotel.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Marcus is one of the bodyguards standing next to the Diplomat.

CUT TO:

EXT. STREET CORNER - CONTINUOUS

A man in a dark leather jumpsuit and a jet black helmet leaps onto a Ducati motorcycle.

He revs the engine.

REEEEEEEEEE!!!!!!

EXT. HOTEL DRIVEWAY - CONTINUOUS

The Diplomat shakes more hands and exchanges information.

EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

The motorcycle races down the street.

EXT. HOTEL DRIVEWAY - CONTINUOUS

The Diplomat laughs as he exchanges a joke with another politician.

SCRREEEEECCHHH!

The motorcycle skids to a stop right in front of the hotel, the Diplomat and his entourage.

The Motorcycle rider quickly pulls out a small machine gun.

MARCUS (V.O.)

I saw the gun and sprung into action.

Marcus pushes his way towards the diplomat.

The motorcycle rider aims the gun at them.

BAM!

BAM!

BAM!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Bullets fly as everyone hits the ground.

Marcus jumps on the Diplomat...too late.

He's been shot.

Marcus looks up pulls out his gun. He fires a shot at the assassin on the motorcycle.

CRACK!

The shot connects. Knocking the motorcycle rider to the ground.

Marcus looks at his shoulder, there is a bullet hole.

MARCUS (V.O.) (CONT'D)

That's when I realized I too had
been shot.

MATCH CUT TO:

INT. SUPPLY ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Marcus looking at his freshly stitched up shoulder.

MARCUS

I need to get to my boss. He's on the fifth floor. I've worked for him for five years given him my life and soul. I've sworn to protect him. Those guys in the emergency room are here to finish the job that the hitman on the motorcycle didn't.

Rachel is stunned by the story.

MARCUS (CONT'D)

Do you know where this secured room on the fifth floor is? The one the doctor spoke of?

RACHEL

Yeah I know where it is.

Rachel hesitates.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

RACHEL (CONT'D)

But I don't know maybe I should
stay here, I'm scared.

Marcus grabs her by the arm and drags her out of supply
room.

MARCUS

I'm sorry but I need you to show
me were this room is...now.

INT. HOSPITAL HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

With no choice in the matter Rachel points down the
hallway.

RACHEL

The stairs are over here. I can't
believe this is happening.

Marcus and Rachel head towards the stairs.

MR. SHARPE (O.S.)

Ohh, Marcus.

Marcus and Rachel turn around to see...

Mr. Sharpe standing behind them.

MR. SHARPE (CONT'D)

Time to pay up.

With ease he pulls out two butterfly knives and spins
them into attack position.

CUT TO:

INT. DARK CORRIDOR - NIGHT - FLASHBACK

Mr. Sharpe using stealth sneaks down a dark corridor.

A guard stands in front of a door. Mr. Sharpe silently
pulls out one of his knives.

He moves behind the guard and...

SLICE!

He slits his throat.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Mr. Sharpe throws the door to the room open.

INT. ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Mr. Sharpe flies into the room knives in hand.

He throws one...

...and another.

WHACK!

WHACK!

As he pulls out another knife a TITLE CARD appears that reads:

MR. SHARPE

Mr. Sharpe approaches a Man who sits in a chair motionless.

MR. SHARPE

Oh...don't get up.

The Man looks down - there is a bloody knife protruding from each leg.

He is pinned to the chair by the knives Mr. Sharpe just threw at him.

Another TITLE CARD reads:

KNIFE EXPERT

Mr. Sharpe walks over to the man pinned to the chair - he tries to fend off the assassin - it's no use.

Mr. Sharpe slices his throat - enjoying every second of it.

CUT BACK TO:

INT. HOSPITAL HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Mr. Sharpe comes at them fast...

...blades twirling.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Marcus reacts instantly reaching into the supply room and grabbing a metal tray and a handful of scalpels.

Sharpe comes down on top of Marcus with one of the blades.

CRANG!

Marcus deflects it with the metal tray.

Marcus goes on the offensive swinging the tray back and forth across his body causing Sharpe to take several steps back and re-think his attack.

Sharpe drops to the ground and spins the knife in his hand in an attempt to slice Marcus's feet.

Marcus jumps back and CRACKS Sharpe in the head with the tray, but as he does the tray slips out of his hand.

Sharpe gets up dazed.

He quickly recovers, lunging again at Marcus with his knives.

MR. SHARPE

This is going to be fun, chopping
you to pieces.

Marcus pulls out the hand full of scalpels and arms himself with one in each hand.

MR. SHARPE (CONT'D)

Look at the pretty little knives.

Sharpe lunges at Marcus and misses.

Marcus spins and sticks a scalpel into Sharpe's gut.

MR. SHARPE (CONT'D)

Owww, shit.

Marcus spins again and sticks one into Sharpe's back. He hunches over in pain.

Marcus pulls out more scalpels and the fight is on.

As Sharpe tries to slice Marcus he evades him every time.

He jabs a scalpel into Sharpe's body. And another, and another.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

SLICE!

SLICE!

SLICE!

Sharpe looks down to see several scalpels sticking out of his torso. He realizes he's losing blood fast, and in a lot of pain.

He looks up to Marcus standing in front of him.

Sharpe realizes he's lost the fight.

MR. SHARPE (CONT'D)

Son of a...

Marcus takes the last scalpel and buries into Sharpe's right eye.

MR. SHARPE (CONT'D)

...bitch.

Sharpe falls back and hits the ground dead.

Rachel gasps in terror.

MARCUS

Sorry, but I had to do that.

RACHEL

You had to kill him?

MARCUS

You don't know the whole story.

RACHEL

I thought you just told me the whole story.

Marcus grabs Rachel by the arm and leads her back towards the stairs.

MARCUS

Let's move.

CUT TO:

INT. INTEROGATION ROOM - NIGHT

Hollis leans back in his chair.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HOLLIS

So he killed this guy in cold blood?

RACHEL

I don't know about that. He tried to kill him first.

HOLLIS

Really?

RACHEL

Yes, and I think, he would have killed me too.

HOLLIS

Are you standing up for this Marcus character after what you just told me, that he murdered this man.

RACHEL

I don't know, I don't know what I'm trying to say...I just...

HOLLIS

Let's just get back to what happened. What did you two do next?

INT. HOSPITAL HALLWAY - DAY

Marcus and Rachel carefully make their way down an empty hallway.

MARCUS

Where is everyone?

RACHEL

The State is getting ready to renovate the hospital. They moved all the patients to St. Lucy's last week. The Emergency Room is staying open through the renovation.

Marcus looks out of a window in the door.

MARCUS

What's this?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

RACHEL

The break area, kitchen.

Marcus opens the door slowly.

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Marcus grabs a bottle of water and a day-old muffin from a basket.

MARCUS

(taking a drink)

I never knew water tasted so good.

Rachel looks out the window and into the parking lot.

RACHEL

How come the police aren't coming?

MARCUS

The way these guys operate they've somehow found a way to keep the cops away, we're on our own.

RACHEL

You're on your own, what do you mean, we?

MARCUS

When you helped me downstairs you picked a side - and now you're on mine.

Marcus gives her a deadly serious look.

MARCUS (CONT'D)

If that guy you clocked ever gets his hands on you...

A look of terror washes across Rachel's face as she realizes what she's got herself into.

She swallows hard.

Marcus wolfs down the muffin.

MARCUS (CONT'D)

By the way my name is Marcus, we haven't officially met yet.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Marcus holds out his hand. A little stunned Rachel holds out her hand to shake his.

RACHEL

Rachel. Nice to met you?

Rachel races for something else to say.

RACHEL (CONT'D)

That move in the ER was that a Harai Goshi?

MARCUS

(impressed)

Yeah. How did you know that?

RACHEL

My dad was a judo instructor. He made me start taking lessons when I was in JR. High. He wanted me to be able take care of myself with the boys. I think in his head if he taught me judo every time a boy tried to kiss me I would give him a Obi Otashi instead.

MARCUS

Did you?

RACHEL

Let's just say that over the years my judo has come in handy on a few bad dates.

Marcus laughs.

MARCUS

I've trained all around the world, Judo, Hapkido, Savate.

RACHEL

Cool, I guess.

(taking a deep
breath)

Marcus I'm really scared.

MARCUS

You'll be okay, this will be over soon.

INT. HOSPITAL HALLWAY - DAY

Ulrich and Zelnick come upon Mr. Sharpe's scalpel filled body.

ULRICH

I swear to God when I get my hands on Marcus...that pain in my ass is dead.

ZELNICK

He should have been dead a long time ago.

ULRICH

What are you trying to say?

ZELNICK

(looking away)
Nothing.

Zelnick starts to fidget.

ZELNICK (CONT'D)

I want to kill him.

ULRICH

Either way, we need to put an end to this.

INT. HOSPITAL HALLWAY - DAY

Marcus cautiously and slowly opens the kitchen door and peeks a look into the hallway.

He grabs Rachel by the hand as they exit the breakroom.

MARCUS

It's clear.

Marcus leads them down the corridor.

RACHEL

The stairs are right around this corner.

The two of them round the corner only to see...Ulrich and Zelnick at the far end of the hallway.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Marcus pushes Rachel against the wall and out of their sight.

MARCUS
(whispering)
Get back.

Marcus peeks around the corner watching Ulrich and Zelnick.

MARCUS (CONT'D)
(whispering)
Is there another way?

RACHEL
Those are the main stairs. The elevators are out of order because of the maintenance.

Marcus ponders the options.

MARCUS
Think. Is there anywhere else we can go to get to the next floor?

Rachel puts her mind to the test.

RACHEL
The main operating room. I looked in there the other day. It's being refurbishing. There is a hole in the ceiling, we could probably fit through it.

Marcus winks at her.

MARCUS
Lead the way.

The two of them quietly go back down the hallway the way that they came.

INT. OPERATING ROOM - DAY

Marcus and Rachel enter the operating room. Rachel crosses the room to show Marcus where the hole in the ceiling is.

Rachel looks to the hole.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

RACHEL

There it is.

Marcus inspects the hole. It connects to the third floor.

MARCUS

Perfect.

Marcus finds a large box and pushes it over towards the hole so the two of them can climb up to the next floor.

INT. HOSPITAL HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Ulrich and Zelnick walk away from Sharpe's body.

Zelnick pulls out his gun full of rage.

ZELNICK

I'm going to fucking kill you
Marcus!!!

Zelnick begins kicking in doors along the hallway one by one.

WHAM!

WHAM!

WHAM!

CUT TO:

INT. OPERATING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

WHAM!

Marcus and Rachel hear Zelnick's rage from down the hallway.

Marcus pushes her up on top of the box.

MARCUS

Hurry let's go.

Rachel grabs the edge of the hole that leads to the next floor.

She pulls herself up with all her strength and gets through the hole.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

WHAM!

Zelnick is getting closer.

RACHEL

Grab my hand.

Marcus jumps up and grabs the edge of the hole with one hand and Rachel's hand with the other.

WHAM!

Zelnick is getting closer and closer.

ZELNICK (O.S.)

Bastard where are you?

WHAM!

Marcus pulls himself through and clears the hole just as...

WHAM!

Zelnick kicks open the door to the operating room.

ZELNICK'S POV - The room is empty.

He scans the room but does not see the small hole in the ceiling on the other side of the large room.

Zelnick moves on to the next room.

ZELNICK (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Marrrrrrcccuuuussss!!!

INT. CARDIAC WARD - CONTINUOUS

Rachel and Marcus take a deep breath, they've made it to the third floor. Heart monitors and crash carts line the room.

RACHEL

This where they used to admit the patients with heart conditions.

Rachel grabs her chest and feels her heart about to beat out of her chest.

She takes a deep breath.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

RACHEL (CONT'D)

When this is over I know I'm going
to have a heart condition...if I
don't already have one.

Marcus looks at her amused. Not sure what to say.

MARCUS

Sorry?

INT. HOSPITAL HALLWAY - DAY

Zelnick kicks in the last door on the second
floor...nothing.

Ulrich step up behind him and pulls out his handheld
radio.

ULRICH

(into the radio)
Peter, Floria...

CUT TO:

INT. THIRD FLOOR HOSPITAL - CONTINUOUS

Peter is making his way across the third floor looking
for Marcus.

He pulls out his handheld.

ULRICH (O.S.)

(over the handheld)
...he's not on the second floor...

CUT TO:

INT. FOURTH FLOOR HOSPITAL - CONTINUOUS

Floria is doing the same searching room to room for
Marcus.

ULRICH (O.S.)

(over the handheld)
...he's coming your way, stay
tight.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Floria cracks her knuckles.

CUT BACK TO:

INT. HOSPITAL HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Ulrich puts his radio back into his jacket. He puts his hand on Zelnick's shoulder.

ULRICH
Come on let's go.

ZELNICK
Where?

ULRICH
(pointing up)
Let's go pay a visit to the big
guy upstairs.

Ulrich and Zelnick head up the stairwell.

INT. CARDIAC WARD - DAY

Marcus walks cautiously toward the main door of the room.

MARCUS
You ready to move?

RACHEL
Just a second I need to catch my
breath.

She exhales a deep cleansing breath.

RACHEL (CONT'D)
These guys know you?

MARCUS
Yeah.

RACHEL
And you know them?

MARCUS
That's right.

RACHEL
They don't seem to like you very
much.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MARCUS

No. And I don't like them very much either.

Rachel's wheels spin.

RACHEL

I thought you said a guy on a motorcycle tried to kill your boss.

MARCUS

I did. Yes I did.

RACHEL

Then who are all these other people?

MARCUS

They're cleaners. They are here to finish the job.

Marcus walks away from Rachel and to the door. She shoots him a confused look.

CUT TO:

INT. INTEROGATION ROOM - NIGHT

Rachel sits at the table as Hollis paces back and forth.

HOLLIS

Was this the first time you suspected things might not be exactly as they seem?

Rachel shakes her head.

RACHEL

Yes...no, I don't know. Everything happened so fast there was very little time to think let alone piece together what was happening.

Hollis sits down.

HOLLIS

I understand.

There is a knock at the door.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

A police officer enters with a box of Danish and several cups of coffee.

He puts them down on the table.

HOLLIS (CONT'D)

Hungry?

Rachel shakes her head...No.

Hollis grabs a Danish and takes a large bite.

HOLLIS (CONT'D)

You sure? We may be here for a while.

RACHEL

No. I'm okay.

Hollis swallows the bite.

HOLLIS

All right. Continue.

CUT BACK TO:

INT. HOSPITAL HALLWAY - DAY

Marcus opens the door. Rachel and him slowly move into the hallway.

Rachel points to the end of the corridor.

MARCUS

The stairs, let's go it's clear.

Rachel takes a step forward with Marcus right behind her.

VOICE (O.S.)

You two going somewhere?

Marcus quickly turns to see Peter all 6'8 of him standing behind him.

CUT TO:

INT. BAR - NIGHT

A group of DRUNKS all do a shot.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

One of the drunks grabs a beer off the table. He gets up and stumbles toward the bathroom.

As he wobbles through the bar he spills his beer on a lone man sitting by himself in a booth.

The man turns to look at the drunk - it's Peter.

DRUNK

What? What are you looking at?

Peter ignores the Drunk.

Several of the Drunk's cohorts get up and walk over to his side.

The Drunk emboldened by his friends having his back slaps the side of Peter's head.

DRUNK (CONT'D)

I said what are you looking at.

Peter stands up - he's a foot taller than everyone else. He throws an uppercut and the drunk goes flying across the bar.

a TITLE CARD appears that reads:

PETER VADIM

Peter takes the bar and the drunks apart piece by piece.

Another TITLE CARD reads:

SAMBO EXPERT

Peter pounds one of the drunks into the ground.

CUT BACK TO:

INT. HOSPITAL HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Marcus instinctively pushes Rachel towards the stairs.

MARCUS

Run!

Marcus turns...too late. Peter scoops him up in a lethal bear hug.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Rachel stands frozen as Peter tries to squeeze the life out of Marcus.

MARCUS (CONT'D)
(struggling)
Run...

Rachel take a few steps toward the stairs not sure what to do.

Marcus leans back as far as he can while caught in Peter's grasp.

PETER
You're not going anywhere.

Marcus flings his head forward with all his strength.

CRACK!

The back of his head connects with Peter's temple.

Peter stumbles and drops Marcus to the ground. He looks up to Rachel.

MARCUS
Run, get to the next floor, I'll
be better off dealing with him
without having to worry about
you...Go!

Rachel snaps out of it and runs to the stairs.

Marcus picks himself up off the floor. Peter does the same. Touching the side of his head.

PETER
I'm going to enjoy pulverizing
you.

Peter takes a power swing at Marcus.

Marcus spins as the swing flies over his head.

He kicks the door to the Cardiac Ward open and jumps through as Peter throws a round-house kick at him.

The kick misses but connects with the wall sending broken plaster flying across the room.

Peter chases Marcus into the Cardiac Ward.

INT. CARDIAC WARD - CONTINUOUS

Marcus jumps over a crash cart and uses it as a buffer between him and Peter.

MARCUS

Come and get me...if you can.

Peter lunges at Marcus.

Peter has the advantage of strength but even though Marcus is injured he still has speed on the giant Russian.

INT. HOSPITAL HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Rachel makes it to the stairs and runs up them as fast as she can.

CLACK! CLACK! CLACK!

She makes it to the fourth floor and turns the corner to see...

Floria standing right in front of her.

FLORIA

Hey there.

CUT TO:

INT. JAPANESE RESTAURANT - NIGHT - FLASHBACK

In a private room Floria is enjoying Sushi with a BUSINESS MAN.

Floria downs some Sake.

She holds up her empty glass.

FLORIA

This place is amazing.

BUSINESS MAN

Glad you brought me here.

FLORIA

I like it...because it's very private.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Floria gets up and walks over behind the man.

She leans in and grazes her lips across his ear seductively.

FLORIA (CONT'D)

It's very private.

A smile crosses the Business Man's lips.

FLORIA (CONT'D)

Private enough for this.

Floria whips out a Garrotte and wraps it around the Business Man's neck.

The Business Man kicks as his airway is cut off.

Floria smiles.

As she tightens her garrotte a TITLE CARD appears that reads:

FLORIA CONTI

The man's face turns blue as his legs stop kicking.

Another TITLE CARD reads:

GARROTTE EXPERT & ALL AROUND PSYCHOPATH

CUT BACK TO:

INT. FOURTH FLOOR HOSPITAL

FLORIA

And who are you? a fly in the ointment? You know what we do to pests?

Rachel takes a step back.

RACHEL

What?

Floria whips out a garotte and pulls it tight.

FLORIA

We eliminate them.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Rachel's eyes go wide.

INT. CARDIAC WARD - CONTINUOUS

Peter smashes through several crash carts to get to Marcus.

Medical instruments go crashing to the ground. As Peter bulldozes his way across the room.

Marcus changes strategy - he decides to employ hit and run tactics.

He kicks Peter in the back and then quickly moves.

He hits Peter with a trust to the side and spins on his back before Peter can react.

PETER

(getting frustrated)

One punch is all I need to kill
you, just one.

Marcus scans the room for a plan.

He knows he can't beat Peter in a straight up boxing match. He needs help.

Marcus sees something on the other side of the room. He goes into action jumping over a large heart monitoring device.

Marcus hits the ground and makes his move.

Peter follows smashing everything in his path.

CUT TO:

INT. FOURTH FLOOR HOSPITAL - CONTINUOUS

Floria takes a step towards Rachel. From the third floor they can hear the commotion from Marcus and Peter's fight.

FLORIA

He's not going to help you. He
can't beat Peter, no one can.

Rachel leans against the wall.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

RACHEL

Please don't hurt me. Please.

Floria leans into Rachel. She pulls the garrotte up to her neck.

FLORIA

Just relax, this will only take a second.

Rachel closes her eyes.

RACHEL

Please don't. I beg you.

Floria smiles, she's going to enjoy this. It's what she loves to do...control and destroy.

Floria leans closer towards Rachel who's hugging the wall.

FLORIA

Sshhh.

Floria can see Rachel's lips moving. They're quivering.

Sadistically she puts her ear up to Rachel's lips to hear what she's saying.

RACHEL

(barely audible)
...st a..oser...

FLORIA

Don't be scared you'll soon slip
into darkness and you'll be
overcome with a never ending sense
of peace

RACHEL

(barely audible)
...li...ser...

FLORIA

(annoyed)
What? What are you saying?

RACHEL

Just a little closer.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Rachel slides her right foot between Floria's legs she leans in and grabs her by the jacket and...

WHAM!

She pile drives Floria into the floor with a perfect judo toss.

Rachel's whole demeanor changes instantly. She's full of confidence and far from being afraid.

RACHEL (CONT'D)

I said, just a little closer.
Bitch.

Floria pulls herself off the floor stunned.

RACHEL (CONT'D)

Did I fail to mention that I had ten years of judo. And two semesters of acting classes in College.

Rachel takes a defensive stance. Floria gets up to attack.

FLORIA

I'm going to kill you.

RACHEL

I knew you were going to say that. All of you creeps keep saying the same thing...I'm bored bring it on you little...

CUT TO:

INT. INTEROGATION ROOM - NIGHT

Hollis rubs his eyes and stares at Rachel.

HOLLIS

So you said all that to a world class, assassin / bodyguard?

Rachel thinks for a second.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

RACHEL

Well I said something like that. My adrenaline started to rush through me, I was so scared that I think at that moment...I was like... what the fuck I'm going to die anyway so I decided to go out fighting.

Hollis is impressed.

HOLLIS

It happens. What you just said is the exact same thing I've heard from people that have survived gun fights before. Once you've made up the decision in your head that you're going to die, the fear, the terror it goes away...anything that happens to you other than death is considered a victory at that point.

Rachel takes all of this wisdom in.

RACHEL

Yeah and I also made a conscious decision that I didn't want that fucked up bitch to be the death of me.

CUT BACK TO:

INT. FOURTH FLOOR HOSPITAL - DAY

Floria swings her garotte at Rachel and connects in the arm.

SLLLICCKKK!

It slices into her arm.

Rachel grabs her arm in pain.

Floria laughs.

Rachel throws a punch but Floria is too fast and spins. Floria Kicks Rachel in the back of the leg dropping her to the ground.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

FLORIA

Won't be able to use that Judo
shit if I take your legs
out...will you.

Rachel musters all her strength to stand back up and face
Floria.

RACHEL

Come on.

CUT TO:

INT. CARDIAC WARD - DAY

Marcus avoids a thrust by Peter to reach his destination.

A heart defibrillation machine.

Marcus looks over the power buttons in an attempt to turn
it on.

He hit one button.

And then another...

Nothing.

Peter moves in on Marcus's position.

MARCUS

Which one is it? Come on.

Marcus starts punching buttons everyone of them in his
race against time.

Too late...

UUUUHHHH!

Peter's connects with a gut punch lifting him off the
ground. Marcus falls to his back and hits the floor.

Peter picks him up high over his head and...

SLAM!

He drops Marcus on top of the defibrillation machine.

Blood trickles out of Marcus's mouth.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Peter picks him up - and once again...

SLAM!

He drops Marcus on top of the machine. As Marcus lands onto the control panel...

BEEP! BEEP! BEEP!

Lights fire on the control panel - the machine comes to life.

Marcus rolls and kicks Peter in the jaw sending him reeling backwards.

He jumps off the machine and grabs the defibrillator paddles and places them on both sides of Peter's ribs...

WHOOMP!

They fire sending Peter several inches into the air.

PETER
(clutching his side)
You...you bastard.

Marcus slams the paddles together, electricity crackles as they recharge. He goes into a fight stance paddles in hand.

Like a raging rhino Peter charges at Marcus.

CUT TO:

INT. FOURTH FLOOR HOSPITAL - CONTINUOUS

Floria throws a kick at Rachel. Rachel catches the kick and spins her to the ground.

FLORIA
I'm going to...

Rachel steps up to attack.

RACHEL
Shut up, and get up.

Floria gets up and instantly and throws a punishing jab...

CRACK!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

She connects with Rachel's jaw. Blood drips from her mouth.

Floria begins spinning her garotte / chain over her head.

FLORIA

This is getting boring. Let's finish it.

Rachel wipes the blood from her jaw away.

Avoiding the garotte she throws a punch at Floria and another.

Kicks fly...the chain whips through the air...

...they are in full battle mode.

CUT TO:

INT. CARDIAC WARD - CONTINUOUS

Peter charges Marcus who jumps out of the way. As Peter passes him he extends one of the paddles and...

WHOOMP!

He gives Peter a jolt to his shoulder.

PETER

AAAAAhhhhhh!

Marcus sees his break. He kicks Peter in the knee...

CRACK!

Peter's knee breaks in two. He hunches over grabbing the leg in pain leaving him in a perfect position for Marcus.

Marcus pulls both paddles up in the air and slams them together, one on each side of Peter's skull.

Peter looks up in terror.

MARCUS

Goodbye.

Marcus fires the paddles.

WHOOMP!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Electricity simultaneously shoots into both of Peter's temples. He drops to the ground...

Dead.

Marcus takes a deep breath and drops the paddles. He's exhausted but knows he's far from being finished with the job at hand.

Marcus runs to the door of the ward and bolts into the hallway.

CUT TO:

INT. FOURTH FLOOR HOSPITAL - CONTINUOUS

Floria gives Rachel an elbow to the face sending her crashing against a wall.

Floria whips her garotte across Rachel's throat and pulls tight.

RACHEL

(choking)

Aahhhaaa...

Floria pulls it tighter cutting off Rachel's air supply.

Rachel struggles.

FLORIA

(laughing)

Told you this wouldn't take too long. You should have just let me do this in the beginning, we could have save you a lot of pain.

As Floria talks and talks Rachel looks down. She knows she has one shot left.

Rachel raises her right foot and slams it down on the top of the arch of Floria's foot.

WHACK!

The bones in Floria's foot shatter.

FLORIA (CONT'D)

Oowww!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Floria loosens her grip on the garotte. Rachel makes her move.

She reaches up over her head and grabs the back of Floria's jacket.

Rachel tosses Floria with a judo move over her head. She goes flying across the hallway and...

SMASH!

...Floria lands head first into a glass compartment that holds a fire hose - in case of an emergency.

Rachel gathers her wits and jumps into a fighting stance to prepare for the next round with Floria.

Floria pulls herself out of the glass casing and stumbles.

She turns to face Rachel...

A large shard of glass is protruding from underneath her jaw.

Blood starts to pour from the wound drenching Floria's white outfit in her own deep red.

Floria looks down mortified. She looks up and locks eyes with Rachel.

FLORIA (CONT'D)
(spiting up blood)
I'm going to...

BAM!

Floria falls over face first...dead. Her blood runs across the hallway and to Rachel's feet.

Rachel takes a deep calming breath taking in what has just happened and leans up against the wall.

A hand reaches out and grabs her.

RACHEL
Aahhh, Shit!

Rachel makes a fist and prepares to fight - again.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

She looks over her shoulder to see Marcus - standing next to her.

MARCUS

It's okay, it's me.

Rachel relaxes.

Marcus looks to Floria's bloody corpse.

MARCUS (CONT'D)

Remind me never to make you upset.

Rachel looks to Floria confused and full of emotion at the situation she was just put in.

RACHEL

Did you know her? I mean...I
just...ki...

She can't say it.

MARCUS

I knew her well. Let's just say
you just did a lot of people a big
favor.

CUT TO:

INT. INTEROGATION ROOM - NIGHT

Hollis stares at Rachel for a moment.

HOLLIS

So what you're saying is that you
killed this woman.

Rachel searches for the right words.

RACHEL

No...yes, I don't know. No. She
was trying to kill me. Isn't that
self defense or something like
that?

Hollis leans back in his chair.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HOLLIS

The main reason we're doing this is get as much information as possible. You're not on trial here.

CUT TO:

INT. FOURTH FLOOR HOSPITAL - DAY

Marcus grabs Rachel by the hand.

HOLLIS (V.O.)

So what happened after your encounter with Floria?

He looks at Rachel's multiple wounds.

MARCUS

You okay?

Rachel wipes blood from her arm.

RACHEL

No.

MARCUS

We need to clean you up.

Rachel notices Marcus's shoulder wound is bleeding again...profusely.

RACHEL

You don't look so good yourself.
Come on.

Rachel opens the door to a Doctor's Office.

RACHEL (CONT'D)

This will do.

INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

Rachel looks through several medical cabinets pulling out supplies.

She tapes a gauze bandage onto her arm and wipes the cuts on her head with an alcohol swab.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Rachel sets down a stitching kit. She cleans up Marcus's shoulder wound with some gauze.

RACHEL

Here we go again.

Marcus leans back on the table.

RACHEL (CONT'D)

I hope this isn't a "normal" day for you.

MARCUS

No usually I fight 20 to 25 people.

RACHEL

I hope you're joking.

Marcus just looks at her.

RACHEL (CONT'D)

You are joking, right?

Marcus smiles.

MARCUS

Yes. You're a very nice person, thank you for helping me.

RACHEL

Do I have a choice?

MARCUS

You know what I mean, this...everything.

Marcus searches for the right words.

MARCUS (CONT'D)

You are the kind of girl that under different circumstances I would have loved to take to dinner...but...

RACHEL

But?

MARCUS

But, I have some very bad luck. I mean you're smart and pretty.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

RACHEL

And single.

MARCUS

And you have a sense of humor.
This what I'm talking about you're
everything I would want in a girl
and unfortunately I meet you on
the worst day of my life.

RACHEL

The worst?

MARCUS

The worst.

RACHEL

Well I guess the only place we can
go from here...is up.

Marcus smiles for a second and then...

MARCUS

Ouch...

Rachel pulls back on the stitching.

RACHEL

Sorry. I thought you were a tough
guy. So you know I'm single, what
about you? It appears that you're
hitting on me...in some clumsy and
even bizarre fashion. But it's
still cute.

MARCUS

Yes. I'm single.

RACHEL

No baggage? Any ex-wives, kids,
palimony suites?

MARCUS

I had a wife.

RACHEL

What happened, she couldn't keep
up with your ass-kicking lifestyle

Marcus looks down.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

MARCUS

She died.

RACHEL

(embarrassed)

Ow, I'm sorry for cracking a joke about her.

Rachel puts her attention back into the stitching of Marcus's shoulder.

MARCUS

It's not your fault, it's quite all right.

(changing the subject)

You must be pretty good at judo to have done what you know...you did back there.

Rachel finishes up the stitching.

RACHEL

I told you my dad made me practice for years. He always said that if you learn judo correctly size can never be used to your disadvantage. But...

Rachel puts down the stitching needle.

MARCUS

But what?

RACHEL

I've never killed anyone and it's starting to freak me out.

Marcus grabs her by the hand.

MARCUS

It's fine you protected yourself, you did the right thing.

Marcus gets up off the table.

MARCUS (CONT'D)

We need to get moving.

Rachel looks at Marcus her tone is deadly serious.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

RACHEL

Marcus, there is one thing I've been thinking. If you need to get to the fifth floor to protect your boss from these assassins, then why are they placing themselves between you and the fifth floor?

Rachel looks to Marcus who is silent.

RACHEL (CONT'D)

Why not just head straight for the target, the diplomat. They're not going to finish the job like you said...it seems like they're more preoccupied with finding you and keeping you - away from the fifth floor.

Marcus shoots Rachel a look.

CUT TO:

INT. INTEROGATION ROOM - NIGHT

Hollis rubs his hands together.

HOLLIS

So this where you started to piece everything together.

Rachel fidgets in her chair.

RACHEL

Yes. Things had been happening so fast it was the first time I had a chance to slow down and analyze the situation wrap my head around everything.

HOLLIS

So what did Marcus do when you called him out...

CUT TO:

INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Marcus silently heads to the door and opens it.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HOLLIS (O.S.)
...on the truth?

Rachel follows.

RACHEL
Where are you going? Talk to me.

Marcus heads into the Hallway, Rachel follows.

INT. HOSPITAL HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Marcus makes his way down the hallway with determination.

Rachel grabs him by the arm. He pulls it away from her.

MARCUS
Look, I'm sorry you got involved
in this...it's complicated.

Rachel gets in his face.

RACHEL
Fuck yeah it's complicated. There
was an assassination attempt. The
emergency room is smashed. There's
a team of assassins roaming the
hospital, there are dead people
everywhere, I just killed
someone...I would say this is more
than complicated, it's fucked up.

Marcus doesn't break stride.

MARCUS
There is no time for this.

Marcus grabs Rachel and pulls her in close.

MARCUS (CONT'D)
I would love nothing more than to
explain all of this in detail to
you. You deserve that much at the
very least. But this isn't the
time or the place.

Marcus runs off down the hallway towards stairs. A sign
reads:

To The Fifth Floor.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MARCUS (CONT'D)

I thank you for getting me here,
I'm sorry I can't tell you more.

Marcus runs up the stairs and is gone.

Unsure what to do or where to go Rachel stands in place
confused.

CUT TO:

INT. INTEROGATION ROOM - NIGHT

Rachel takes a drink of water.

HOLLIS

(smirking)

So he just left you there. Used
you and left you there. Typical.

RACHEL

(annoyed)

I wouldn't say he used me. I
helped him, I had to but I could
have maybe - found an escape
sooner.

HOLLIS

What are you saying?

RACHEL

What I'm saying is that, I don't
like when you say he used me. Not
one bit.

HOLLIS

Okay. I understand.

Hollis pulls out several documents from a file and hands
them to Rachel.

Several pictures of Marcus are attached to the file as
well as a copy of a passport photo.

HOLLIS (CONT'D)

His name is Marcus Delon. He told
you *some* of the truth. He was a
professional bodyguard and before
that he was a member of the French
Special Forces.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HOLLIS (CONT'D)
Former RPIMA and GSPR.
Presidential protection. A real
bad-ass.

CUT TO:

INT. PRESS CONFERENCE - FLASHBACK

The Diplomat address several reporters questions.
Standing behind the Diplomat in typical bodyguard /
protection mode is Marcus.

HOLLIS (V.O.)
He had worked for the Diplomat for
several years as a bodyguard.

INT. HOTEL SUITE - DAY

Marcus enters and sweeps the room. Making sure that no
one is laying in wait. He walks over to the front door
and opens it for...the Diplomat.

HOLLIS (V.O.)
Marcus had been part of his
security for years.

The Diplomat comes over to Marcus and gives him a pat on
the shoulder as to say at-a-boy good job.

The Diplomat sits on a large couch as an administrative
assistant brings him several files to look over.

Marcus looks out the window and across the city.

HOLLIS (V.O.) (CONT'D)
But something went wrong. We don't
know what.

INT. HOTEL SUITE - LATER

BAM!

The door to the bedroom flies open.

Marcus drags the Diplomat across the room and puts his
gun up to the Diplomat's temple.

Marcus slowly pulls the trigger but can't do it...

He's no killer.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Marcus raises his gun and...

CRACK!

He pistol whips the Diplomat.

INT. HOTEL SUITE - MOMENTS LATER

Marcus puts his gun in his belt and looks over to the bloody and beaten Diplomat who lies on the floor next to the couch crying.

Marcus opens the door and slams it on his way out.

CUT BACK TO:

INT. INTEROGATION ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Rachel looks to Hollis taking this all in.

RACHEL

So wait a minute. If Marcus hadn't been working for the Diplomat at the time...that would mean, he was...

Rachel can't say it.

She is hit with a sense of realization.

HOLLIS

He reversed all the elements of the story to get you to help him.

RACHEL

So...

CUT TO:

INT. HOTEL LOBBY - FLASHBACK

The DIPLOMAT presses the flesh as he crosses the hotel lobby.

He stops and shakes the hand of a business man.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DIPLOMAT

Hello Bobby. We need to talk about
the refinement deal soon.

A bodyguard gently leads the Diplomat away from the
conversation.

DIPLOMAT (CONT'D)

We'll talk soon it's time to go.

EXT. HOTEL DRIVEWAY - CONTINUOUS

A group of bodyguards clear a path to the limo for the
Diplomat.

As the Diplomat and his entourage approach the limo he
stops to say hello a group of people coming into the busy
hotel.

CUT TO:

EXT. STREET CORNER - CONTINUOUS

A man in a dark leather jumpsuit and a jet black helmet
leaps onto a Ducati motorcycle.

He revs the engine.

REEEEEEEE!!!!!!

EXT. HOTEL DRIVEWAY - CONTINUOUS

The Diplomat shakes more hands and exchanges information.

EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

The motorcycle races down the street.

EXT. HOTEL DRIVEWAY - CONTINUOUS

The Diplomat laughs as he exchanges a joke with another
politician.

SCRREEEEECCHHH!

The motorcycle skids to a stop right in front of the
hotel, the Diplomat and his entourage.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The Motorcycle rider quickly pulls out a small machine gun.

The motorcycle rider aims the gun at them.

A bodyguard jumps a top the diplomat.

BAM! BAM! BAM!

Bullets fly as everyone hits the ground.

A bodyguard pulls out a gun and fires a shot at the assassin on the motorcycle.

CRACK!

The shot connects. Knocking the motorcycle rider to the ground. He pulls off his helmet in pain to inspect the wound.

IT'S MARCUS

HOLLIS (V.O.)

Marcus is the assassin.

We now see for the first time that the bodyguards for the Diplomat are Zander / Zelnick / Peter / Floria and Ulrich.

RACHEL (V.O.)

And the assassins were actually the bodyguards.

CUT BACK TO:

INT. INTEROGATION ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Hollis gives Rachel a look.

HOLLIS

Marcus hit his target but the Diplomat was lucky, he didn't die. They rushed him and several other gunshot victims to the hospital. The scene was one of so much confusion that somehow Marcus was picked up with the other victims, no one at the time knew that he was the assassin.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HOLLIS (CONT'D)

So when they brought him to the Hospital that contained his target he just went into the mode these guys are trained for.

RACHEL

What's that?

HOLLIS

Finish the job.

RACHEL

That's why the others knew who he was. They had all worked together before...

HOLLIS

...protecting the Diplomat.

RACHEL

So why didn't the bodyguards just call the police, why did they want them to stay away?

HOLLIS

They knew who they were dealing with. I'm sure they just thought the cops would get in the way... create more chaos that Marcus could use to his advantage.

Rachel takes a long sip of water.

RACHEL

Wow.

HOLLIS

Yes this is a lot to take in. We've come this far, tell me the rest. What happened next?

CUT TO:

INT. FOURTH FLOOR HOSPITAL - DAY

Rachel stands alone in the middle of the hallway.

In the distance she can hear Marcus's footsteps climbing the stairs to the top floor.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

RACHEL (V.O.)
I didn't know what to do, but for
some reason I followed him.

Rachel takes off after Marcus.

She hustles her way up the stairs.

INT. FIFTH FLOOR HOSPITAL - CONTINUOUS

Rachel reaches the top of the stairs and peers down the
fifth floor hallway.

Down the corridor she spies Marcus approaching two
security guards.

The guards armed with sticks stand in front of two large
double doors. They are the last thing between Marcus and
his target.

GUARD # 1
(pulling out his
stick)
Going somewhere bucko?

Marcus ignores him and throws a power punch that connects
with the Guard's chest.

UUUUHHH!

The second guard springs into action. He goes on the
offensive thrusting and parrying Marcus's blows with his
fighting stick.

The guard brings his stick down at Marcus.

He turns to the left as the guard misses. Marcus turns
back and grabs the Guard's fist. He twists hard and...

CRACK!

Marcus breaks his wrist in two.

He picks up the stick and makes mince-meat of the two
guards who are heavily outclasses by the professional.

WHACK! WHAM!

Marcus looks to the ground, the two guards are out cold
on the floor. He tosses the stick away.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

RACHEL (O.S.)

Hey...stop.

Marcus turns as Rachel runs up to him.

RACHEL (CONT'D)

You don't have to do this.

MARCUS

Yes I do. On the other side is my objective. On the other side of that door is the source of all my pain in life.

RACHEL

What?

MARCUS

I told you this must be done.

Rachel stands behind him and the double doors.

RACHEL

I won't let you.

Marcus gently grabs her by the shoulder.

RACHEL (CONT'D)

You wouldn't hurt me?

Marcus locks eyes with Rachel.

RACHEL (CONT'D)

Would you?

Marcus's eyes narrow.

RACHEL (CONT'D)

Okay have it your way.

Rachel gets out of his path.

Marcus grabs the double doors.

MARCUS

This is the end.

Marcus begins to open the doors but stops for a second.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

MARCUS (CONT'D)

I hope someday you'll understand
why I did this.

(beat)

Thank you...for everything.

He slowly opens the door.

MARCUS (CONT'D)

And no, I wouldn't have hurt you.

Marcus enters the room as Rachel stays behind.

INT. LARGE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Marcus walks into the large room like a lion on the hunt,
methodical and deadly.

The room is encompassed in near darkness. All the windows
are blacked out. Several red fluorescent lights cast a
glow across the room.

In the corner of the large room is a bed covered in
drapes.

As Marcus approaches the bed the sound of machines taking
vitals can be heard.

BEEP, BEEP, BEEP.

Marcus moves in for the kill.

He stands over the bed. Laying there is a dark figure
covered in a dark sheet.

MARCUS

I've waited such a long time for
this.

The cover comes off the figure...it's not the Diplomat...

IT'S ZELNICK

ZELNICK

I've waited a long time too.

Marcus jumps back.

Zelnick leaps off the bed.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ZELNICK (CONT'D)

Time...to die.

Zelnick throws a uppercut and hits Marcus...it's on.

Marcus blocks the punch and sends a kick towards Zelnick, he knocks the leg away.

Zelnick gives Marcus a thrust to his injured shoulder.

MARCUS

AAAhhhh!

ZELNICK

You're going to die, for what you did to my brother. For what you did to the Boss. For what...

Marcus throw a left that hits Zelnick in the side of the head.

MARCUS

Shut up, and fight.

The two warriors size each other up, they know this is a fight to the death.

INT. FIFTH FLOOR HOSPITAL - CONTINUOUS

Rachel standing outside the room hears the devastating hand to hand combat.

She paces back and forth.

RACHEL

What do I? What do I do? Should I go in?

RRRREEEEEERRRRREEEEE!!!!!!

From out of nowhere comes a loud monstrous sound outside the windows.

Rachel runs over to the window to see...

A helicopter landing on the roof.

RACHEL (CONT'D)

What the fuck is going on?

Rachel looks to the stairs and back to the double doors.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

RACHEL (CONT'D)

He might need my help. Shit I
don't know.

Rachel runs over to the double doors and swings them
open.

INT. LARGE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Marcus and Zelnick are pummeling each other with a flurry
of punches and kicks.

Marcus gets an elbow into Zelnick's throw and applies
pressure.

Suddenly the roar of the helicopter can also be heard in
the large room.

Marcus instantly recognizes the sound.

MARCUS

You bastards.

Distracted by the sound Marcus eases up on Zelnick for a
second.

Zelnick turns and punches Marcus in the face getting out
of his grip.

ZELNICK

Too late, my ex-friend.

CRACK!

Bloody fists fly at each other.

SMACK!

We're in the middle of a brutal take no prisoners
fight...to the death between two warriors.

Rachel opens the door and stands witness to the
brutality.

RACHEL

Oh no.

Zelnick throws a thrust that connects perfectly...right
in the kidney.

BLEEHHH!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Marcus on the receiving end of the kidney punch hunches over and spits up blood.

He jumps back to his feet almost instantly. The fight is back on.

Kicks fly...

The two men continue to battle.

Zelnick throws a fist that grazes Marcus's face.

Marcus looks up and sees his opening...His fist connects with Zelnick's jaw...

CRACK!

...broken teeth and blood rain down on the tile floor.

A broken tooth bounces across the floor and on to Rachel's shoe.

She looks down at the shattered piece of bone with horror.

Zelnick stumbles and smiles. His smile is a gross combination of missing teeth, blood and pulp.

ZELNICK

You lost, you're too late. Once
again I have the upper hand

Marcus's eyes narrow. He steps back and throws a power kick...

SMASH!

It connects perfectly with Zelnick's face obliterating it in the process.

Zelnick hits the floor a crooked smile is all that still resembles what was once a face.

RACHEL

(looking at Zelnick)
Oh my God, even for a nurse that's
disgusting.

Marcus pulls Rachel away.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

MARCUS

Don't look. Are you okay. Are you going to throw up or anything?

RACHEL

People don't throw up as a reaction to violence...that only happens in movies.

Marcus runs off again.

MARCUS

Where is the roof access?

CUT TO:

EXT. HOSPITAL ROOF - MOMENTS LATER

Marcus busts through the doors that lead to the roof. He looks to see...

A helicopter leaving the roof and speeding off into the distance.

MARCUS

Shit!

Standing at the edge of the roof watching the chopper fly off into the distance is Ulrich.

ULRICH

You should have stuck to being a bodyguard, you're a terrible assassin.

Marcus stops a few feet from Ulrich.

MARCUS

I'm not an assassin. I never wanted to be, you put me in this position.

Marcus motions to the helicopter on the horizon.

MARCUS (CONT'D)

You and him, you did this to me.

ULRICH

Assassin, killer, whatever. It's all semantics at this point.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ULRICH (CONT'D)

Either way you are dangerous and once we knew you were in the hospital the plan was to keep you occupied until we could get a secure airlift here to get the Boss out of danger.

Ulrich looks to the sky.

ULRICH (CONT'D)

And I must say we were successful. You're here and he's half way home. And I figured you'd want to know how he's doing. He's fucked up you got him right in the pancreas...but he'll live...

Ulrich pulls out a gun and points it at Marcus.

ULRICH (CONT'D)

...which is more than I can say for you.

In the distance the sound of sirens echo.

ULRICH (CONT'D)

Ahhh the police. I just called them. Since the Boss is safely away it's all right to have the gendarme take over. Now the question we need to figure out is do you want to jump to your death or be shot, your choice.

Marcus realizing he's defeated slowly walks over to the edge of the roof.

MARCUS

(to himself)

Forgive me..Maria, I'm sorry I failed you.

Ulrich moves around Marcus and points the gun at the back of his head.

ULRICH

What will it be?

Marcus stands there and closes his eyes.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

MARCUS

I'll jump, just give me a second.

Ulrich smiles.

ULRICH

Good call. I'll have less explaining to do if you jump as opposed to me putting a bullet in the back of your head. It's going to be so sweet to...

Ulrich screams.

ULRICH (CONT'D)

OOOOOWWWWWW!

He reaches up and grabs his shoulder. Sticking out of it is a large syringe. Ulrich turns to see Rachel standing behind him.

RACHEL

All of you guys talk too much, shut up.

Ulrich begins to stumble losing his footing.

RACHEL (CONT'D)

I'm no Anesthesiologist but I think there's was enough Pethidine in that shot to put you out for at least a week.

Ulrich hits the deck...completely out.

Marcus runs over to Ulrich and picks him and takes him to the edge of the roof.

RACHEL (CONT'D)

Marcus! Stop it. You're not going to kill him.

Marcus hesitates.

RACHEL (CONT'D)

I helped you...but do not make me a part of this. I will not contribute to another person's death.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

Marcus looks at the sincerity in her eyes and puts Ulrich down.

MARCUS

You're right. I won't do this. I won't make you part of it.

Rachel relaxes for a second.

RACHEL

Are we finished or is a platoon of assassins going to parachute out of the sky in the next 30 seconds?

MARCUS

No we're done.

Marcus looks off in the direction the helicopter flew off in.

MARCUS (CONT'D)

(to himself)

For now.

Rachel sits down and pulls out a cigarette.

RACHEL

This is how the day started, me on the roof smoking a cigarette how ironic this is where it ends.

She takes a long hit of the cigarette.

RACHEL (CONT'D)

How did you know?

MARCUS

That you were coming to help? Was it that obvious I was stalling for time at the edge of the roof.

RACHEL

Yeah, you were indicating.

Marcus gives her a confused look.

RACHEL (CONT'D)

I learned that in acting class, never mind.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

Marcus points to a metallic air duct jutting from the roof.

MARCUS

You're reflection in that, I saw you sneaking through the door and up behind Ulrich.

RACHEL

We make a pretty good team.

MARCUS

Yes we do.

The sirens in the distance are fast approaching. Marcus gets up quickly.

MARCUS (CONT'D)

Sorry but I have to go before they get here, there is too much to explain.

Marcus runs off to the roof's fire escape.

Rachel stands up.

RACHEL

Wait. I know you're a good person, please tell why did all this happen?

Marcus begins to slide down the fire escape.

MARCUS

No time. Someday I'll explain everything.

Rachel looks over the edge of the roof and like that - Marcus is gone.

CUT TO:

INT. INTEROGATION ROOM - NIGHT

Rachel exhales exhausted by the retelling of the story.

HOLLIS

And that was the last you saw of Marcus Delon?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

RACHEL

Yup.

HOLLIS

Quite a story.

RACHEL

What's going to happen to me?

HOLLIS

Probably nothing. We may have to do this a few more times over the next few weeks. Sorry if I was hard on you but this isn't the type of story you hear everyday in police work. World class assassin's, diplomats, a destroyed hospital. It's a lot for us to piece together.

RACHEL

What ever happened to the Diplomat?

HOLLIS

He went back to Montenegro to recuperate and get things back on track.

RACHEL

Am I free to go?

HOLLIS

Yeah you're free to go.

INT. EMERGENCY ROOM - NIGHT

A lit up Christmas tree sits in the corner of the newly rebuilt Emergency Room.

A TITLE CARD READS:

SEVERAL MONTHS LATER

Across from the tree in one of the ER rooms is Rachel looking refreshed and health.

She is tending to a small boy with a large bandage on his forehead.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BOY

Am I going to have a scar?

Rachel touches the bandage lovingly.

RACHEL

Maybe a little one.

A look of concern washes across the boys face.

RACHEL (CONT'D)

Want to see my scar?

The boy shakes his head... yes.

Rachel rolls up her sleeve to reveal the scar Floria gave her.

RACHEL (CONT'D)

Cool?

BOY

Cool.

RACHEL

I'd show you all the others but we would be here all night.

INT. BREAKROOM - NIGHT

Rachel plops down on the couch and pops open a soda. Sitting across from her is Terry.

TERRY

What's wrong?

RACHEL

Nothing.

TERRY

You've got that look.

RACHEL

What look?

TERRY

That look you've been getting for the last six months. I met mister right and he ended up being an assassin.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

RACHEL

He was a bodyguard.

TERRY

Whatever. You've got that look of total boredom.

RACHEL

Is it that obvious.

TERRY

Yeah, it is.

Terry get's up and leaves the breakroom.

Rachel sits there alone with nothing to keep her company except the a television rambling in the background.

She walks over to change the channel - when suddenly the news story changes to...

ON THE TELEVISION:

There is footage of a car on fire.

NEWSCASTER

They are still trying to piece together what happened but they think it was car bomb that killed the Diplomat from Montenegro three days ago. It was the second attempt on the Diplomat's life in the last six months.

Rachel takes a step back.

RACHEL

Holly shit.

Rachel turns to see a Candy Striper standing right next to her.

CANDY STRIPER

(holding out an envelope)

Rachel this came for you, it was just delivered.

Rachel takes the envelope.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

RACHEL

Thanks.

On the envelope it says:

Rachel...please read.

CUT TO:

EXT. HOSPITAL ROOF - MOMENTS LATER

Rachel lights up a cigarette, opens the letter and begins to read.

MARCUS (V.O.)

Rachel, I told you at one time I owe you an explanation and here it is.

CUT TO:

FLASHBACK:

INT. FIRING RANGE - DAY

Bullet's blaze from Marcus's gun as he takes target practice.

MARCUS (V.O.)

Some years ago I was in the French special forces and then Presidential protection.

Marcus reloads the weapon with the speed and ease of a professional soldier.

INT. OFFICE - DAY

Marcus sits a table waiting for someone. The Diplomat enters and shakes his hand.

MARCUS (V.O.)

After I left the special service I went to work for the highest bidder.

An assistant to the Diplomat hands Marcus a large envelope.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Marcus opens the envelope - there is a lot of money in it.

MARCUS (V.O.) (CONT'D)

The man I went to work for was a very controversial man. He was move and shaker. He had many friends and even more enemies. He paid top dollar for his security team.

INT. LIMO - DAY

Marcus and Ulrich sit in the back of a limo discussing diplomatic protection, they are looking over a detailed map of the area.

MARCUS (V.O.)

Ulrich was the head of security. He became like a father figure to me. He taught me a lot, but as time went by...

Ulrich shakes Marcus's hand congratulating him on another job well done.

EXT. BACKWOODS - NIGHT

Marcus and Zelnick drag a bloody and beaten man through the forest.

MARCUS (V.O.)

And Zelnick became my best friend. We did everything together. Until that night.

They drop the man to the ground.

The man begs and pleads for his life - crying inconsolably.

The Diplomat comes out of the shadows and grabs the man by the hair and pulls his face up to his own.

MARCUS (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Later I learned that along with the great pay came other... responsibilities.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The Diplomat let's go of the man and takes a step back. He motions to Marcus - he hesitates. Marcus wants no part of this.

Zelnick takes over and drags the man over to a pre-dug grave site. Zelnick pulls out his gun and puts it up to the man's head.

MARCUS (V.O.) (CONT'D)

I discovered our employer was connected with everyone, including organized crime. He had no problem exerting and using his power.

BAM!

Zelnick executes the man as the Diplomat watches.

MARCUS (V.O.) (CONT'D)

That night was the last straw. I quit the next day. I had enough.

INT. HOTEL BEDROOM SUITE - DAY

Marcus stands face to face with the Diplomat.

MARCUS

I quit, no more. I can't be part of this.

The Diplomat looks at Marcus disgusted.

DIPLOMAT

You can't quit. No one quits. You've seen too much, know too much.

MARCUS

This is not a negotiation, I'm finished.

The Diplomat walks over to Marcus and leans in.

DIPLOMAT

That might not be the best plan for you...or your pretty little wife.

The Diplomat closes the door in Marcus's face.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Marcus pulls out his gun and...

BAM!

...he kicks in the door to the bedroom.

MARCUS (V.O.)

At that moment I lost it. I had
been witness to so much pain and
for this weak sniveling little
Viper to threaten my wife.

Marcus drags the Diplomat across the room and puts his
gun up to the Diplomat's temple.

Marcus slowly pulls the trigger but can't do it...

He's no killer.

Marcus raises his gun and...

CRACK!

He pistol whips the Diplomat.

INT. HOTEL SUITE - MOMENTS LATER

Marcus puts his gun in his belt and looks over to the
bloody and beaten Diplomat who lies on the floor next to
the couch crying.

Marcus opens the door and slams it on his way out.

MARCUS (V.O.)

If only I had the guts to have
pulled the trigger back then...but
at that time I wasn't a killer.

INT. APARTMENT - DAY

Marcus looks over an empty apartment. Standing on the
other side of the apartment is his wife MARIA a stunning
blonde.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MARCUS (V.O.)

My wife Maria and I left the country that day. We were starting a new chapter in our lives.

INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Marcus and Maria are in the middle of a romantic meal at a high class restaurant.

They salute with their wine glasses.

MARCUS (V.O.)

We were so happy the past was behind us, so we thought.

Ulrich slowly walks through the crowd. He pulls out a semi-auto machine gun.

MARCUS (V.O.) (CONT'D)

I had seen too much, knew too much and most importantly humiliated the Boss.

Marcus kisses Maria oblivious to the danger coming their way.

MARCUS (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Like all powerful people the The Diplomat was paranoid and convinced I would use what I saw against him...one way or another.

Ulrich walks up to the table and unloads. Gunfire rips through everything, wine glasses, plates, the table Marcus and Maria.

Marcus lies in a pool of blood next to Maria.

MARCUS (V.O.) (CONT'D)

She died on the way to the hospital. I took three bullets yet somehow survived.

Marcus in his haze looks up to see Ulrich jump into a car driven by Zelnick.

Marcus reaches out and grabs Maria's hand - he slowly closes his eyes.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

END FLASHBACK

EXT. HOSPITAL ROOF - CONTINUOUS

Rachel takes it all in. And folds up the letter.

MARCUS (O.S.)

So now you know.

Rachel turns to see...*Marcus standing there next to her on the roof.*

RACHEL

Umm...

Rachel is speechless.

MARCUS

I wanted to clear up a few loose ends before I came to see you.

RACHEL

So is everything taken care of?

MARCUS

Yes.

RACHEL

So where does that leave us?

MARCUS

I was hoping maybe we could do something...simple, get a sandwich maybe a drink.

Rachel thinks about it for a second.

RACHEL

Just a drink. No hitman, no guns?
No mayhem?

Marcus takes a second to answer.

MARCUS

I don't think so, but I can't promise anything.

Rachel laughs. But then thinks about what Marcus just said.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

RACHEL

You are kidding...right?

Marcus takes in the night air and smiles.