

Kamikaze Love

By

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FADE IN:

EXT. FARM - MORNING

Golden wheat, as far as the eye can see. O.C. we hear
RUSTLING.

FORD (V.O.)
(speaking softly)
I used to have this dream.

FORD (28)- our hero swims across the field as if it were
water. Dirty. Tired. Scruffy. He looks like a young Clint
Eastwood, minus the cowboy swagger.

FORD (V.O.) (cont'd)
I'm all alone. Drowning in the
middle of nothing. And no matter
how hard I try, I can't seem to get
any closer to where I want to be.

He looks ahead. There's a picturesque VICTORIAN HOUSE in the
distance. His eyes widen as he swims faster, grabbing stalks
of wheat.

FORD (cont'd)
Looking back now, I can see it was
more than just a dream.
(a beat)
It was my life.

WHEN -

HONK! A deafening boat horn fills the air. A HUGE YACHT cuts
through the field - seconds from turning him into jambalaya.

CUT TO:

INT. FORD'S STUDIO APARTMENT - AFTERNOON

A cheap cordless phone RINGS..

Ford - hungover as all hell - wakes up on an AIR MATTRESS.
His place looks like the cover of Slacker Shithole Quarterly.

CLICK. The machine picks up.

FORD (MACHINE)
I'm Ford. What's your excuse?

He smells something rank. Sifts through piles of clothes
until he finds a CHINESE TO-GO BOX. Sniffs it - GAG!

FORD'S DAD (MACHINE)
Ford, it's Dad. You still asleep?
It's two in the goddamn afternoon!

Ford holds out the box at arm's length and clumsily gets up.
He's rocking pajama bottoms and a DISCO SUCKS T-shirt.

FORD'S DAD (MACHINE) (cont'd)
Just lettin' you know they're doing
some work on the phone lines here.
Might take all weekend, so no need
to worry -

FORD'S MOM (ANSWERING MACHINE)
Ford, you there? Pick up, honey,
it's Mom -

Ford opens a window and fires the box out like a hot grenade.

FORD'S DAD (ANSWERING MACHINE)
He knows it's you, Betty... who in
the hell else lives here?
(to Ford)
We'll call you when it's fixed.

FORD'S MOM (ANSWERING MACHINE)
Remember, mommy loves you, baby.
Always and forever!

FORD'S DAD (ANSWERING MACHINE)
What did I tell you about grabbing
the phone out of my hands?

CLICK. Ford shakes his head at his folks. Sniffs his fingers

WHEN -

BAM! The door flies open.

VOICE (O.C.)
5-0! Nobody fucking move!

Ford falls down, terrified.

VOICE (O.C.) (cont'd)
Pussy!

It's JERSEY (20s), Ford's cousin and hip-hop punk. Jersey
holds out his hand like a gun, LAUGHS.

FORD
(getting up, pissed)
Why the fuck would you think that's
funny? You're a real asshole, you
know that, Jersey?

Ford storms past him and walks down the stairs.

JERSEY
So... is this a bad time to ask a
cousin for a hook-up?

FORD (O.C.)
I want my key back!

CUT TO:

INT. BAR - MOMENTS LATER

Ford reaches the bottom of the stairs. He lives above a cold-
sore-having skank of a dive bar. It's a total mess.

JERSEY (O.C)
(charging downstairs)
Yo, just hear me out!

Ford starts cleaning up. Too much to do.

JERSEY (cont'd)
I need to get me a few cases of
brew on the five finger tip.
There's a girl power concert up at
Woodstock all weekend and I need to
come inebratively correct.

Ford's steps into a puddle. The wet bar sink's leaking.

FORD
Fuck me...

JERSEY
Are you listening? Because I'm
talking about that good college
granola! With the free-swinging
titties and those 1970s Playboy
Afro-bushes!

FORD
If you shut up right now, you can
go grab a couple from the back.
I'll tell Mr. McNair they broke.

JERSEY

I knew you'd be cool, cuz, so I
already loaded them into the I-Roc.
(runs out the back)
I'll get you back when we all hit
it big!

FORD

(under breath)
Dickweed...

Ford crouches down and turns off the water valve.

O.C. we hear the FRONT DOOR open. LIGHT fills the bar.

Ford stands up and is blinded. He shades his eyes, but can
only see the ANGELIC SILHOUETTE of a woman glide by.

THUMP! The door closes. As Ford's eyes re-adjust, the image
of a man comes into focus.

FORD (cont'd)

We ain't open 'til happy hour.

KAZUO (40s) - a petite Japanese man in a black suit and
sunglasses is at the door, cell phone to his ear. He's
speaking in Japanese.

FORD (cont'd)

Buddy. You hear what I said?

KAZUO

(thick accent)
Lady need bathroom.

Slams a crisp 50 on the bar and forces a smile.

KAZUO (cont'd)

Coffee. Black. Arigato.

Before Ford can say no, Kazuo has already resumed his phone
call. Ford begrudgingly pours Kazuo some coffee from the
night before.

GURGLE! GURGLE!

The clogged up sink bursts up more nastiness.

FORD

Fucking sink.

Ford heads down

THE HALLWAY

dragging his HOSPITAL SLIPPERS, trying to scrape off the sludge. Heads into the

MEN'S BATHROOM

and goes right to the SUPPLY CLOSET. He grabs the TOOL BOX and MUMBLES angrily about the broken sink.

THEN -

He sees her.

ANGLE ON: NAOKO (20s) - a stunning Japanese woman sits on the edge of the toilet, her doe eyes red with tears.

FORD

Oh. The lady's room is across the -

She looks up at Ford. Their eyes lock.

Neither speaks another word. This is the moment that poets go to their graves trying to capture; a mind-altering, once-in-a-lifetime connection fated by the heavens. Souls surrendering to each other without a sound.

Love at first sight.

NAOKO steps to Ford, who can barely stand in the wake of her beauty. She rests her head on his chest. They both quake at first contact. He gently brushes a tear from her face.

Naoko looks up at Ford again. Hearts race. Bodies tremble. They both lean in for a fairy tale kiss, exploding with emotion, yet soft as gossamer wings.

UNTIL -

their liplock goes from sweet to Cinemax After Dark. Tongues dart. Hands roam. They want to swallow each other whole.

Naoko wraps her legs around Ford. He spins her and drops her ass on the sink. He shucks down his pajama bottoms; she reaches down and tears off her panties like wrapping paper.

BAM! BAM!

Ford drives into her like he's trying to jam her down the drain. She digs into his back and bites down on his ear... as two breathy words pass through her painted red lips.

NAOKO

Save me.

CU: Ford's twisted face as he reaches orgasm. If his climax was any bigger, he'd need a Sherpa.

BUT -

when Ford looks at Naoko, he sees nothing but terror.

Ford snaps his head around to see Kazuo standing in the doorway, phone still to his ear. (< > denotes Japanese with subtitles)

KAZUO

(cold as ice)

<I will call you back.>

Kazuo hangs up, steps inside, then slides off his shades. He has a deep, gnarly scar under an eye. This ain't no Tokyo pencil pusher.

FORD

Aw, hell...

With lightning speed, Kazuo blasts Ford in the chest with an open palm, sending him flying into the stall.

Kazuo grabs Naoko's hair and pulls her off the sink. She slides across the linoleum and slams into the wall.

KAZUO

(to Naoko)

<Stay there!>

A dazed Ford tries to reach down and pull up his pants. Kazuo grabs his head and rams it into the stall wall.

Desperate, Ford reaches up and grabs a hold of Kazuo's shirt. A few buttons tear open, revealing a scary-ass DRAGON TATTOO on his stomach.

FORD

Shit.

Kazuo grabs a handful of Ford's moppy hair.

BLACKOUT

CUT TO:

LOOKING UP THROUGH BLUE TOILET WATER

Silence.

THEN -

we see Ford's head dunked into the bowl and hammered against the porcelain. A ribbon of blood spirals from his nose turning the blue water purple.

Kazuo holds him down. Ford struggles as BUBBLES burst from his mouth. His eyes become glassy and hollow.

CUT TO:

INT. BAR - HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Naoko struggles to get up. Kazuo yanks her up by the arm.

KAZUO

<This is how you conduct yourself
on today of all days?>

NAOKO

<What did you do to him?>

Kazuo drags her back to

THE BAR

KAZUO

<You were not raised to behave this
way! Where is your respect?>

Naoko tries to push Kazuo aside and run to Ford. Kazuo grabs her harshly by the throat.

KAZUO (cont'd)

<Impudent child! Do not forget who
and what I - >

CLANK!

Kazuo's grip on Naoko goes limp. He falls to his knees.

Ford drops a MONKEY WRENCH and shakes his hands like an injured child.

FORD

That stings.

Naoko looks longingly at Ford - his face ravaged, clothes drenched in blue water. All she sees is a hero.

FORD (cont'd)
We should probably go...

She grabs Ford's hand and they rush out the front door.

CUT TO:

EXT. BAR - CONTINUOUS

The bar sits alone on the corner of two small roads. Ford pulls Naoko around the back to

THE PARKING LOT

where a dusty RED FORD PICKUP sits alone on the gravel.

CUT TO:

I/E FORD PICKUP - CONTINUOUS

They both jump in the car. Ford drops the visor and grabs his keys. He starts it up and jacks it into reverse.

They round the corner, passing the front of the bar. Naoko pulls TACO BELL WRAPPERS from under her butt.

FORD
Yeah. Been meaning to get her
cleaned -

BAM!

Kazuo barrels through the Bar's front door and charges after Ford like a bull with his nuts knotted.

Ford gasses it, but that little bastard is catching up.

SMASH!

Kazuo shatters the driver's side window with a kick. Glass peppers Ford and Naoko.

FORD (cont'd)
Shit!

Kazuo masterfully hooks his foot into the steering wheel, trying to veer Ford off the road.

He hangs from the door, jabbing his fingers at Ford with great force. Kazuo hits the side of the truck with his iron hands, ripping holes like a can opener.

Ford does everything he can to keep the steering wheel straight. But Kazuo is relentless in his vicious attack. He tears off the DRIVER'S SIDE MIRROR and hurls it in the car.

It just misses Naoko.

Kazuo finally gets a hold of Ford's shirt and pulls himself up. He's about to crush him with an unholy fist when...

FORD (cont'd)
Sorry, bro...

Kazuo raises his eyebrow...

CRUNCH!

Kazuo's annihilated by a TELEPHONE POLE. Brutal. Kazuo's shoe is left in the steering wheel.

The truck swerves, but then burns down the road.

CUT TO:

EXT. STREET - SECONDS LATER

WE SEE Kazuo's twisted legs in the roadside grass. He looks dead, but then rises as if he'd just been struck by a whiffleball. His shirt is now completely torn open. He's covered with ink from the neck down.

Kazuo kicks off his other dress shoe and walks to the bar in his bare feet. His phone rings. Answers it as cool as the bottom of a pillow.

KAZUO
<Kazuo.>

DADDY BOSS (O.C.)
(on phone, furious)
<What the hell is going on?>

KAZUO
<Nothing of concern.>

INTERCUT

INT. BANQUET HALL - CONTINUOUS

CHYRON: NEW YORK CITY

ECU: Really bad teeth. Yellow, funky and snagged.

DADDY BOSS

<Lies.>

WE PULL BACK to see the bloated, mole-covered face of DADDY BOSS (50s). A TAILOR'S HANDS carefully measures his fat neck.

DADDY BOSS (cont'd)

<The GPS on your phone says you're still in some little town upstate!>

KAZUO

(eying his phone)

<You've been tracking my location?
Your lack of faith shames me.>

ANOTHER HAND reaches in and fixes Daddy Boss's combover.

DADDY BOSS

<Today isn't about your fool pride!
Do you know what will happen if we displease The Tank? I have sent men to accompany you the rest of the way.>

KAZUO

(getting angry)

<Master, I would prefer to do this alone ->

DADDY BOSS

<Just keep Naoko in a safe place!>

CLICK.

END OF INTERCUT

Kazuo's hand quivers with rage. He peels off his shirt and jacket as he walks in the bar's front door.

The tattoo on his back is of a MASTER SAMURAI, surrounded by the bloody severed limbs of dozens slain.

CUT TO:

INT. BAR - CONTINUOUS

Kazuo throws his shirt on a table, surveys the room for clues about Ford.

O.C., the sound of BOTTLES CLANKING.

JERSEY (O.C.)

Is that you, cuz?

Jersey comes up from the storage room in the back, carrying two big HANDLES OF JACK DANIELS.

JERSEY (cont'd)
Came back to borrow some handles.
Everybody knows that J.D. is the
official sports drink of the Ho-
lympics.
(finally sees Kazuo)
That's a lotta ink, dogg! Did they
throw in the nuts for free?

Jersey LAUGHS. Kazuo forces a smile...

CUT TO:

INT. COMMON GROUNDS CAFE - LATER

A faux-hemian corporate coffee franchise. Teens steam milk.
Artists and old ladies dip snickerdoodles in their lattes.

A DICK MANAGER, white with dreadlocks, stands at the counter.

DICK MANAGER
You wanted something?

Ford stands in his pajama bottoms, still wet. A wad of TISSUE
PAPER sticks out of his nose.

FORD
Yeah. I'm looking for my brother
Dewalt.

DICK MANAGER
Dewey? He called in late. Again.
Said he was watching a show on TV-
LAND and didn't realize it was a
two parter.

FORD
He's quite a character.

DICK MANAGER
Yeah, well, if you see him before I
do... tell him he's fired.

Dick Manager walks off, disgusted. A BARISTA plops two over-
sized FROST-A-CCINOS in front of Ford.

CUT TO:

EXT. COMMON GROUNDS CAFE - MOMENTS LATER

Ford's pickup, complete with smashed windows and holes, sticks out like a sore thumb.

Ford and Naoko sit under an umbrella-covered table. She holds Ford's hand to her face tenderly.

Very awkward. He's tense as all hell.

FORD

Uh... my name is Ford.

NAOKO

I am Naoko.

More silence. She kisses his hand.

FORD

So, Naoko... would you mind telling me what just happened?

NAOKO

(embarrassed)

I do not know. I was taught that the mind should govern the body. But when our eyes met, it felt as if I had no control -

FORD

I was actually talking about the whole tattooed, fucked-up-psycho trying to murder me part.

NAOKO

Oh, yes... Kazuo.

She lets go of Ford's hand and looks at him seriously.

NAOKO (cont'd)

I am afraid that I have placed you in grave danger.

CUT TO:

INT. NAOKO'S JAPANESE BEDROOM - FLASHBACK

Traditional Japanese style, and very expensive. She looks out the window at her Zen garden. Her luggage is stacked neatly behind her.

NAOKO (V.O.)
Kazuo was to escort me from Japan
to New York.

Kazuo enters behind her.

NAOKO (V.O.) (cont'd)
My father arranged for me to marry
a very powerful man. We were to be
wed tonight.

Naoko closes her tearing eyes.

CUT TO:

INT. PLANE - MORNING

Naoko opens her eyes. Kazuo sits next to her in first class.

NAOKO (V.O.)
But something happened to our
plane. We were forced to land.

The plane jerks. A STEWARDESS spills a drink tray.

CUT TO:

EXT. CAFE - BACK TO PRESENT

Ford tries to process it all, as he pulls the blood-clotted
tissues from his nose.

NAOKO
We were driving to the city when I
begged Kazuo to stop. I wanted to
run away.

Naoko reaches her elegant hand over and touches Ford's.

NAOKO (cont'd)
But then we met. You saved me from
marrying a man I do not know. A man
I do not love. And now I am in your
eternal debt.

Naoko bows down and places her head on Ford's hand.

Ford's smitten, confused, nervous and completely overwhelmed.
He struggles to think of something to say, but can't get any
words out.

He just looks at her as she looks up at him. He's never seen such soft, inviting eyes. He SIGHS.

RINGTONE
It's Jersey, bitch!

Ford jumps up and fishes his cell from his pocket.

RINGTONE (cont'd)
It's Jersey, bitch!

FORD
(answers phone)
Dude, did you get my message? I
need you to stay up at Woodstock
until I call you, OK?

INTERCUT

INT. FORD'S STUDIO APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

WE TILT UP on Jersey, who is sitting in a WOODEN CHAIR. Blood runs down his legs. His hands are duct-taped to the sides.

FORD (O.S.)
Jersey?

Jersey's legs shake. They are riddled with deep, pulpy holes. Duct-tape covers his mouth.

FORD (O.S.) (cont'd)
You there?

A CORKSCREW is buried in his shoulder - the weapon behind all the stomach-churning wounds.

FORD (O.S.) (cont'd)
Don't fuck around!

WE PAN to Kazuo sitting on the window sill, smoking a cigarette. He's wearing Ford's KISS ME I'M IRISH T-shirt, his black jacket over it - and a pair of Ford's CONVERSE HIGH TOPS.

He's talking on Jersey's blinged-out phone.

KAZUO
She belongs to me.

A chill runs through Ford.

FORD

Where's Jersey? He has nothing to
do with this!

Kazuo walks over to Jersey and pours JACK DANIELS over his
legs. Pulls the duct tape from his mouth as Jersey SCREAMS.

JERSEY

Ford, tell him I don't know where
the money is!

(to Kazuo)

I don't know where the fucking
money is, man! They never told me!

Kazuo yanks out the corkscrew. Jersey SCREAMS again.

KAZUO

Your cousin tell me very much. Even
things I do not ask for.

(whispers)

Bring Naoko now or world learn your
little secret.

The word "secret" rings in Ford's ear.

CUT TO:

INT. BEAT UP CAR - DAY - FLASHBACK

CHYRON: SIX MONTHS EARLIER

Ford, Dewey and Jersey all put on ski masks at the same time.

CUT TO:

EXT. BANK OF NEW YORK -DAY

A suburban bank. Ford and Dewey walk through the front door.

CUT TO:

INT. BANK OF NEW YORK - LATER

TWO DUFFEL BAGS OF MONEY are dropped near the door. Employees
lie on the ground. Ford and Dewey are about to leave

WHEN -

Ford turns around and fires a single DEAFENING SHOT.

END OF FLASHBACK

CUT TO:

INT. FORD'S APARTMENT - PRESENT

Jersey stares with rage at Kazuo, who smokes on the sill.

KAZUO

Do you want cousin to feel more
pain? I will not ask again. Bring
Naoko to me -

OUT OF NOWHERE -

JERSEY

Fuck you!

Jersey bum rushes Kazuo and shoulder-blocks him out the
window... but Kazuo pulls Jersey down for the fall.

AHHHH! JERSEY SCREAMS!

They're heading straight for the cement.

AT THE LAST SECOND -

Kazuo turns Jersey's body to cushion his fall. SPLAT!
Jersey's head slams against the sidewalk. The chair bursts
into splinters.

Blood flows from Jersey's ear. R.I.P.

CUT TO:

EXT. CAFE - CONTINUOUS

Ford stands in complete silence. He's dizzy, short of breath.

FORD

Jersey?

CUT TO:

EXT. BAR - CONTINUOUS

Kazuo is not only still holding the phone, but the cigarette
still rests between his lips.

KAZUO

Bring her back. Or I kill everyone
you love.

Kazuo hangs up, puts his smoke out in Jersey's bloody ear.

As Kazuo stands, THREE BLACK 7-SERIES BMWs roll up.

Daddy Boss's Goons have arrived. They step out of the cars, all looking like Japanese GQ models. Hip suits. Seacrest hair.

Pretty boys. Wannabee soldiers. Kazuo can't mask his disgust.

CUT TO:

EXT. CAFE - CONTINUOUS

Ford can barely move. Everyone is staring. Naoko goes to him.

NAOKO

Ford?

Ford is speechless. His eyes grow watery.

THEN - RRRNT!

AN ORANGE 70s VAN slams in right next to Ford's truck. The Grateful Dead's *Turn on Your Lovelight* blares.

DEWEY (35)- a big, lovable, bearded lug sticks his head out the window. He's higher than the Seattle Space Needle.

DEWEY

Bro! You just missed the best
What's Happening ever!

CUT TO:

EXT. BAR - LATER

CU: The Chinese To-Go Box Ford tossed from his window. General Tso's Chicken. It looks like rotten brains.

WE PAN OVER to Jersey's body, now surrounded by a CHALK OUTLINE. A GLOVED HAND picks the cigarette out of Jersey's ear.

Pretty boy CHIEF SIMMONS (32) looks at the bloody butt, on the verge of being sick.

SIMMONS

(to himself)

Why me?

RED HAIRED COP and OLD COP close off the area with police tape. The bar owner MR. MCNAIR (50s) and GLADYS THE WAITRESS watch.

DEPUTY BLAIR (32) - equally as tone and metro as Simmons - steps out of the bar.

He carries a CORKSCREW in a plastic evidence bag.

BLAIR
Looks like he was brutalized.

MR. MCNAIR
You don't really think Ford was involved, do you? He might be a little goosey, but he's a good kid.

Simmons and Blair give each other a doubtful look.

SIMMONS
With all due respect, Deputy Blair and I went to school with Ford. He wasn't exactly allergic to trouble.

GLADYS THE WAITRESS
Ah, bullshit. Ford doesn't even know how to make a fist.

SIMMONS
Well, I guess we're all entitled to our opinions.

Simmons starts to walk away.

GLADYS THE WAITRESS
Here's an opinion for ya - real crooks aren't scared of cops with perfect teeth and manners. Maybe that's why this town went to hell the day you took over.

Simmons is about to snap when Blair grabs him by the arm to calm him - lingering a second too long on his bicep.

Red Haired Cop gives Old Cop a look - *fucking queens*.

SIMMONS
I apologize if it sounded like I wouldn't keep an open mind during our investigation. I promise I won't rest until justice is served.

CUT TO:

INT. BANQUET HALL - DAY - NEW YORK CITY

An enormous and elegant Japanese banquet hall. Dozens of people buzz about, preparing for a wedding reception.

- WAITRESSES set ornate white tables.

- FLORISTS squabble over ORCHID arrangements.
- GEISHA GIRLS rehearse through their dance.

DADDY BOSS (O.C.)
(super-loud)
<Fool!>

Everyone looks to see where the voice is coming from...

CUT TO:

INT. BANQUET HALL - BACKROOM

Mean-looking GOONS in BLACK TUXEDOS stand stoically against the wall. They are dressed for a wedding.

DADDY BOSS (O.C.)
<You lost Naoko? You lost the
bride... and you didn't think I
would want to know?>

Daddy Boss stands on an apple box as a terrified TAILOR tries to hem his cuffs with a needle and thread.

INTERCUT

EXT. DAIRY QUEEN - CONTINUOUS

THE BLACK BMWs are parked in the back lot. TEN GOONS stand outside their cars, looking fashionable and bored. Kazuo's in the center.

KAZUO (O.C.)
<I thought you would want me to
handle it, so you could attend to
more pressing matters.>

DADDY BOSS
<There are no more pressing
matters! We're talking about The
Tank! This wedding is everything!>

All the Goons are staring holes through Kazuo, except for the sumo-sized ONAKA, who picks the MARASCHINO CHERRY off his DQ sundae and drops it in his mouth.

Daddy paces furiously. The TAILOR crawls after him, trying to finish.

KAZUO
<I have learned the names of the
kidnapper's accomplices. I will ->

DADDY BOSS

<You have failed me! I am putting
Rakki in charge. You will answer to
him.>

Kazuo looks at RAKKI (20s) - a cocky, skinny douche. Rakki
fixes his tie and sneers at him.

KAZUO

<I'm afraid that is impossible.
Rakki was killed by the kidnappers
only a few minutes ago.>

Rakki looks confused.

SUDDENLY -

Kazuo strikes Rakki in the throat with a punch - killing him
instantly. He grabs Rakki's tie and holds him in a standing
position.

KAZUO (cont'd)

<Is there anyone else you would
like to take charge?>

Kazuo eyes the rest of the Goons. They ain't saying shit.

Back at the banquet, Daddy bursts.

DADDY BOSS

<Just find my daughter!>

KAZUO

<As you command, Master.>

Kazuo motions for Onaka to open his trunk. He does and Kazuo
pushes Rakki's body inside. Before he slams it shut, Onaka
wipes the ice cream goo off his face and onto Rakki's jacket.

END OF INTERCUT

CUT TO:

INT. BACKROOM - CONTINUOUS

Daddy throws the phone across the room. His combover's gone
crazy. A Goon tries to fix it. SLAP!

DADDY BOSS

(top of his lungs)
<Fools!>

Daddy goes crazy, smacking each Goon, one by one.

DADDY BOSS (cont'd)
<Morons! Idiots! Imbeciles!>

He reaches a Goon holding a GLASS OF WATER - takes a swig and SPITS it in his face.

Looks down at his bitch ass tailor - SQUASH! Steps on his hand. No one dares make a sound.

DADDY BOSS (cont'd)
<I hate you all!>

THEN -

We hear the sound of a FEEBLE ELECTRIC ENGINE O.C.

Daddy goes from psycho to scaredy cat in half a click. The Goons look terrified, too.

THE TANK (80s) - a feeble, pipe cleaner of a Japanese man, sitting in a wheelchair motors his way in. He sucks down oxygen from a HUGE TANK on the chair's back.

He's flanked by his DEADLY GROOMSMAN. They're all wearing WHITE TUXEDOS with PINK TIES and CUMMERBUNDS.

THE TANK
<Noise is bad for my heart.>

Daddy gets down on his knees and bows.

DADDY BOSS
<Forgive my rudeness. I am just so excited about you marrying my daughter -- >

THE TANK
<You are fat.>

Tank turns around to leave. His wheelchair hits the door jam several times.

Still kneeling, Daddy watches with disgust - hastily fixing his own hair.

CUT TO:

EXT. FARM - MORNING

Golden wheat, as far as the eye can see.

An exhausted Ford swims on top of the wheat. Every stroke looks like it will be his last.

WHEN -

WHOOOP! He falls to the hard earth and COUGHS out a mouthful of grain. He gets up and realizes he's in a CROP CIRCLE.

TWO BI-RACIAL KIDS (Asian-Caucasian) suddenly appear. They LAUGH and pull at Ford's pant legs.

Ford smiles back. Then sees Naoko sitting on a picnic blanket. She's radiant.

NAOKO

I am in your debt.

OUT OF NOWHERE -

FORD'S PARENTS appear right next to him, wearing WORLD'S GREATEST GRANDMA and GRANDPA T-shirts. Dad's shirt is a little tight around his impressive gut.

FORD'S MOM

She's beautiful. I'd give anything to have a head of that gorgeous Oriental hair.

FORD'S DAD

No, you wouldn't. Those people shed like sheepdogs.

Ford gives his Dad a disappointed look.

SUDDENLY -

a dark shadow covers them. O.C., the sound of CROWS CAWING.

Ford turns around and sees Jersey - as a SCARECROW, hanging on a post, bloody and covered in crows. He looks right at Ford and speaks with Kazuo's voice.

JERSEY

(Kazuo's voice)

Bring her back. Or I kill everyone you love.

CUT TO:

I/E DEWIE'S VAN - DAY

Ford snaps out of his daydream. The van is half off the road.

Dewey is taking a monster hit off the last nub of a joint.

FORD

Try to keep her steady, Dew.

Ford looks back and sees Naoko sleeping. Peaceful. Gorgeous.

DEWEY

Aw, man. I'm in total drama
overload here, Ford.

(realizing)

We gotta tell mom and dad about
Jersey!

FORD

I already told you. Their phones
are out. We're going to have to
tell them when we get home -

DEWEY

How did this happen?

FORD

I don't know. It went down so fast -

DEWEY

We were only two weeks away!

FORD

You don't think I know that? But
shit happens and plans change. Now
we just gotta round everyone up and
get the money -

DEWEY

(realizing)

Holy shit! Did you tell mom and dad
about Jersey?

FORD

Maybe you should ease up on the
smoke for the next couple hours.

DEWEY

Don't attack the weed, dude. It's
the only thing keeping me from
stomping your ass!

Silence. Ford turns and watches Naoko sleeping like an angel.

FORD

I know I've screwed things up, OK?
But you weren't there. I just saw
her, Dew. She looked at me and
something happened...

Dewey turns and sees how Ford is looking at Naoko.

DEWEY
Oh my God. You nailed her!

Ford looks completely guilty.

DEWEY (cont'd)
(outraged)
But you just met her!

Ford can't even make eye contact. Dewey rubs his temple.

DEWEY (cont'd)
Jesus-mother-loving-Christ! My head
is going to explode.

FORD
I know how it looks, but it wasn't
a nailing kind-of-thing. It was
spiritual. Like we were two broken
pieces of one perfect thing.

DEWEY
Homo!

FORD
I'm serious, Dew! There's something
cosmic going on here.
(beat)
After all that's happened today,
when I close my eyes, all I see is
her -

SCREECH! Dewey slams the brakes like a maniac. Ford crashes
into the glove box. Naoko plops between the front seats.

DEWEY
We're here.
(gets out of car)
Oh, and you might want to fill in
your soulmate about some things
before you introduce her to your
girlfriend.

Dewey SLAMS the door before Ford can say a word. Naoko pops
up from the ground.

NAOKO
You have a girlfriend?

Ford looks like a frog staring at a flashlight.

FORD
Well... it's a little more
complicated than that.

CUT TO:

A TITLE CARD READS:

THE HEIST

WE HEAR the sounds of bass-thumping 70s funk.

CUT TO:

INT. BAR - NIGHT - FLASHBACK

Saturday night. The place is rocking with working class girls
and good ol' boys.

FORD (V.O.)
It all started about a year ago...

Ford SNAPS a Polaroid of himself doing a shot off of a GIRL'S
CLEAVAGE.

FORD (V.O.) (cont'd)
...When I met a girl named Kaitlin.

Ford turns to see KAITLIN (20s) - blonde, blue eyes and
dressed like Martha Stewart - sulking at the end of the bar.
She sips her fruity drink so hard she gets brain-freeze.

They make eye contact as she rubs her temples.

CUT TO:

INT. THE BAR - LATER

The bar's empty. CRASH! Kaitlin knocks her fruity drink away
and throws Ford on top of the bar, they make out.

FORD (V.O.)
After we got talking, she opened up
to me about her problems.

CUT TO:

INT. BANK OF NEW YORK - NEW YORK CITY - DAY

A fancy bank. Marble floors. Cathedral ceilings.

FORD (V.O.)
She'd just been transferred from
her New York City bank.

A teary-eyed Kaitlin fills a BOX with the collectibles on her
desk - BEANIE BABIES, STRAWBERRY SHORTCAKE DOLLS, etc.

FORD (V.O.) (cont'd)
She was dating a teller who got
caught stealing.

WELL-DRESSED EMPLOYEES watch her pack with disgust.

CUT TO:

INT. BANK OF NEW YORK - UPSTATE NEW YORK

CLOSE on a still-teary Kaitlin unloading a vintage MY LITTLE
PONY from the same box.

FORD (V.O.)
They sent her to work upstate, with
no return date in sight.

WE PULL BACK to see a low-budget suburban bank, run by chubby
housewives in Wal-Mart pant suits.

CUT TO:

INT. FORD'S APARTMENT - A LITTLE LATER

Ford and Kaitlin are banging so hard that Ford's floor-bound
mattress is inching into the frame.

FORD (V.O.)
Kaitlin had lots of problems,
including a weakness for bad
boys... which I kinda pretended I
was.

FORD (cont'd)
This is so much better... than sex
in prison.

A guilty look runs across his face.

CUT TO:

INT. BANK OF NEW YORK - UPSTATE - DAY

A SECURITY GUARD dumps money in the vault. THE MANAGER locks
it up. Like clockwork.

FORD (V.O.)

And I never bothered to tell her
otherwise - even after we started
dating.

Kaitlin pretends to look busy, but is really timing out the
vault deposit, using her DESK SUPPLIES to create a layout of
the bank. WEEBLE WOBBLES represent the employees.

FORD (V.O.) (cont'd)

Little did I know that she was
secretly counting on me to help her
get revenge.

CUT TO:

I/E FORD'S TRUCK - AFTERNOON - FLASHBACK

They're parked in the back of the Dairy Queen. The truck's
rocking.

FORD (V.O.)

When she first brought up robbing
the bank, I thought it was nuts.

Inside, Kaitlin rides Ford like a professional.

KAITLIN

(out of breath)

They get a shipment of six million
in unmarked bills once a month. Six
million, Ford!

FORD (V.O.)

But as she continued hounding me, I
started thinking of all the good
that money could do.

His eyes roll back...

CUT TO:

EXT. HOUSE - DAY

A stoned Dewey wears a MEALS ON WHEELS uniform. He smiles and
politely delivers food to an ELDERLY PERSON.

FORD (V.O.)

Ever since Dewey started smoking
pot for his migraines, he couldn't
keep a job.

Dewey turns and WE SEE he's parked his van right on their front lawn - tearing up the lawn and crushing several PINK FLAMINGOS.

CUT TO:

INT. CHEESY MOTEL CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

Ford's Parents run a seminar for 10 RECRUITS. They have all kinds of CHARTS and GRAPHS behind them, including a sign that reads: TELEMARKETING = EASY MONEY!

FORD (V.O.)
My Dad spent his entire life trying
to con people with get-rich-quick
schemes - only to end up dirt-poor
himself.

Ford's Dad ARGUES with a YOUNG RECRUIT.

FORD'S DAD
(to Young Recruit)
It's not a pyramid scheme. It's a
three-point plan for financial
freedom! Why can't you get that
through your head?

Ford's Mom covers her face, embarrassed.

CUT TO:

INT. FORD'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

WE PAN the faces of Jersey, Dewey and Kaitlin - who is explaining everything.

FORD (V.O.)
Jersey already spent more time in
juvy than in school.

We finally stop on Ford - confused.

FORD (V.O.) (cont'd)
And me... well, I lied to Kaitlin
about being a badass big shot for
so long... I guess part of me
wanted it to be true.

CUT TO:

INT. CHIC RESTAURANT - DAY

A BANNER reads - CONGRATULATIONS CHIEF SIMMONS.

FORD (V.O.)
We decided to strike when they were
having a luncheon for the new
police chief.

A roomful of GRUFF COPS sit at dainty tables and look
suspiciously at their BABY CRAB CAKES on SPRIGS OF PARSLEY.

FORD (V.O.) (cont'd)
You couldn't find a cop for 20
miles.

Simmons stands at a podium, and reads the final part of his
speech off a LAVENDER INDEX CARD.

SIMMONS
... by focusing on pleasing the
public - instead of just policing
them - we will begin a kinder era
of local law enforcement.

The COPS barely APPLAUD. Blair gives him a standing O.

Red Haired Cop gives Old Cop a look -- *fucking queens*.

CUT TO:

ROBBERY MONTAGE

WE SEE the same shots of the bank robbery from the CAFE
FLASHBACK, only in fast forward.

CUT TO:

INT. BANK OF NEW YORK - UPSTATE

WE RETURN to normal speed. Ford and Dewey head to the door.

FORD (V.O.)
Kaitlin's plan went perfect. Except
for the end.

Ford is about to leave, but then turns around. This time, we
can see the sweat around Ford's eyes.

FORD (V.O.) (cont'd)
She insisted I shoot her in the
arm, since cops always suspect an
inside job.

Ford points the gun at Kaitlin. She raises her hands and acts
terrified.

FORD (V.O.) (cont'd)
All my talk convinced Kaitlin that
I was a crack shot.

Ford GULPS. Throat dry. His finger twitches on the trigger.

FORD (V.O.) (cont'd)
But even the best liar can't
bullshit a gun.

BANG!

BULLET - POV

The bullet flies right toward Kaitlin's arm.

JUST BEFORE IT HITS HER -

The bullet mysteriously changes course and goes flying toward
Kaitlin's chest.

BLACKOUT:

EXT. FORD'S PARENT'S BACKYARD - NIGHT

TWO DUFFEL BAGS OF MONEY sit in the bottom of a hole. Dewey
shovels dirt on it.

FORD (V.O.)
I offered my folks a cut to hide
the money in their backyard.
We all agreed not to touch it for
six months to throw off the cops.

CUT TO:

INT. HOSPITAL - INTENSIVE CARE UNIT - VERY LATE

The ICU is dark and quiet. Ford stands over Kaitlin's bed.
She's barely alive. As fragile as a soap bubble.

FORD
When I went to see Kaitlin at the
hospital, I had no idea what to
say.

Ford gently brushes the hair from Kaitlin's face.

SUDDENLY -

she grabs him by the balls, looking like Linda Blair in the
throes of demonic PMS.

FORD (V.O.) (cont'd)
Kaitlin, however, was never at a
loss for words.

KAITLIN
(through her tubes)
We... are... over... mister!

BEEEEEP! Her sensors go off. Kaitlin releases her gonad-grip
as she goes code blue. Before the nurses arrive, our hero
quickly gets out of dodge.

END OF FLASHBACK

CUT TO:

INT. DEWEY'S VAN - BACK TO PRESENT

Naoko looks heartbroken.

NAOKO
You have a girlfriend?

FORD
No. I did, but now I don't. See?

NAOKO
No. I see nothing.

CUT TO:

EXT. KAITLIN'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Dewey desperately tries to take a hit off a ROACH. It's so
tiny, his beard briefly catches on fire. Puts it out.

DEWEY
(to himself)
I hate my life.

NAOKO exits the van and walks by Dewey. Ford follows behind.

FORD
Naoko, I swear, we broke up - but
that doesn't mean I can take the
money and leave Kaitlin!

Naoko refuses to look at Ford.

FORD (cont'd)
Besides, who knows what Jersey told
that buddy of yours? He could be
heading over here right now!

She SIGHS, unimpressed.

FORD (cont'd)
You got a real set of grapefruits
on you, you know that?
(lowers voice, pissed)
When we got freaky on that bathroom
sink, I don't recall you asking
about my dating history. And just
in case you forgot... you're the
one who's getting married!

NAOKO
(eyes welling)
You were my first.

FORD
Your what?

She's crushed, storms off.

FORD (cont'd)
(miserable)
Fuck me.

CUT TO:

EXT. KAITLIN'S FRONT DOOR - SECONDS LATER

A HEART WREATH stares back at Ford who's frozen. He turns to
look at the sulking Naoko.

Dewey, annoyed, slams on the door for him - KNOCK! KNOCK! -
before stepping back.

The door cracks open. Kaitlin, completely healthy, peeks out.
She can't believe her eyes. Silence. Awkward.

FORD
Hey. Long time, no -

SUDDENLY -

She rushes out and hugs him. Crazy emotional.

KAITLIN
(through tears)
Oh my God, what took you so long?

Ford can't break her grip. Naoko SIGHS deeply.

CUT TO:

EXT. CAFE PATIO - DAY

The Dick Manager TALKS to a couple COPS in the b.g. as Simmons and Blair look over Ford's busted-up truck.

BLAIR
None of this makes sense.

SIMMONS
No. Not yet.

Simmons places his hand in one of the holes. Could this have been made by a human fist?

SIMMONS (cont'd)
But I guarantee you... this is big.

ANGLE ON: Onaka eating a HUGE SCONE about 30 feet away, watching the cops...

CUT TO:

EXT. THE PUBLIC PARKING LOT - MINUTES LATER

Onaka walks over to Kazuo and Goons, waiting by their cars.

ONAKA
<They were here. He left with his brother.>

KAZUO
<That leaves only the woman from the bank.>
(to a Goon)
<Call Zing and Zau. Tell them we are on our way.>

CUT TO:

INT. KAITLIN'S HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

CU: A lovey-dovey PICTURE of Kaitlin and Ford, feeding each other spaghetti.

Celine Dion PLAYS in the background.

There are photos all over her place of Kaitlin and Ford looking like the perfect couple:

- Sailing.
- Camping.

- Goofing at Niagara Falls.

A depressed Naoko sits next to Dewey on a couch. She holds a THROW PILLOW with a silk-screened image of Ford and Kaitlin.

CUT TO:

INT. KAITLIN'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Kaitlin HEMS and HAWS at what items from her toy-filled closet to throw in her HELLO KITTY SUITCASE.

FORD
We gotta hurry, Kait.

KAITLIN
I'm hurrying...
(turns to him)
...but I still don't get why we
have to go right now.

FORD
Like I said, I heard some rumors
from my...
(thinking)
underworld connections.

Kaitlin stops in her tracks.

KAITLIN
"Underworld connections?" How
dangerous!
(perks up)
Are those the people you met when
you were running "H" for the
Colombians

Ford is staggered by the sound of his own bullshit.

FORD
We'll have plenty of time to talk
about the sordid details later, OK?
We just gotta get rolling.

KAITLIN
(lowering voice)
At least tell me why she's here.

FORD
(searching for words)
Well...

KAITLIN

I know Dewey's your brother, but
whatev! I didn't risk jail time so
he could fall for some gold-digging
fortune cookie he barely knows.

FORD

The heart is a mysterious organ.

KAITLIN

Amen to that.

She pulls him in tight.

KAITLIN (cont'd)

I've missed you so much. I know I
said some terrible things, but I
didn't mean them. I was just really
low on morphine -

FORD

Now's not really the time.

He pulls away before they kiss. Then shuts her bag.

CUT TO:

INT. KAITLIN'S LIVING ROOM - SECONDS LATER

Ford comes out of Kaitlin's room, dragging her bag.

FORD

Let's hit the road, folks.

Dewey is only too happy to jump up. Naoko doesn't move an
inch. Ford crouches next to her, trying not to look at the
pillow with his mug on it.

FORD (cont'd)

Thanks for trusting me. I am going
to make this right.

NAOKO

I can not help but think she still
has feelings for you. Perhaps you
should just be honest with her -

FORD

(scared)

What? Kaitlin might have a lot of
toys, but this woman does not play.

Ford lays his hand on Naoko's. She responds by lacing their fingers together. Damn, that feels amazing. They get lost in the moment.

KAITLIN (O.C.)
What in the heck is going on?

Kaitlin stands in her bedroom doorway. Furious, and holding a HUGE STUFFED GIRAFFE.

Ford jumps up. OJ never looked this guilty.

Kaitlin (cont'd)
You come here, two weeks ahead of schedule, after not speaking to me for almost six months... and then refuse to tell me why my perfect plan has turned to kitty litter.

FORD
Kaitlin -

KAITLIN
Don't Kaitlin me! You wouldn't even kiss me in there! And yet I find you out here, playing handsies with Dewey's hussy of the month!

NAOKO
You did not kiss her?

Naoko beams. Ford can't help but smile back at her.

KAITLIN
(realizing)
Oh my God. You nailed her!

Dewey covers his face. This is mondo bad.

FORD
Well... it's a little more complicated than that.

KAITLIN
(screams)
I can't believe this!

Kaitlin starts stomping around, having a wicked tantrum.

FORD
(talking fast)
OK, here's the truth!
(MORE)

FORD (cont'd)
Naoko was being held against her
will by some bad men from the city.
Killers, Kait! So I kinda got
involved - and now we have to turn
up our timetable. I was just trying
to help her... and we just sort of
happened.

Kaitlin flips over a chair.

FORD (cont'd)
And to be fair now, you did break
up with me.

CRASH! Kaitlin throws a TIN MAN PLATE to the ground.

KAITLIN
I never broke up with you! It was
just a "timeout"!

FORD
What? I don't even know what that
means.

KAITLIN
Oh, no? Well, allow me to explain.

Kaitlin rushes over to her wall collection of SNOW GLOBES and
grabs one like a baseball.

Kaitlin (cont'd)
It means I needed a "timeout" from
my future husband - BECAUSE HE PUT
A BULLET IN MY FLIPPIN' CHEST!

She reels back and fires a GLOBE right at Ford.

OUT OF NOWHERE -

Naoko catches the GLOBE, inches from Ford's face.

DEWEY
Whoah.

NAOKO
(to Kaitlin, super-cool)
We should go. It is not safe here.

Kaitlin and Naoko have a Samurai staredown.

KAITLIN
(flustered)
Yeah? Well, it's about to get a
lot... un-safer!

SUDDENLY -

Kaitlin goes to the GLOBE wall and starts hurling them at Naoko.

Naoko catches everyone like a Shaolin superhero and gently drops each one down on the couch. The boys watch in amazement.

FINALLY - Kaitlin throws the last GLOBE from the wall.

CU: on the customized globe. A tiny Ford and Kaitlin are making a snowman.

Naoko catches it. Sees the inside of the globe, then gives Kaitlin a sneer - and drops her winter dream scene.

It falls in SLOW MOTION. SHATTER!

KAITLIN (cont'd)
Oh, no - you did not!

RIGHT THEN -

BOOM! CRASH!

Goons ZING and ZAU come EXPLODING through both the FRONT DOOR and WINDOW simultaneously.

Zing pulls out his SILVER GUN and pistol-whips Ford.

ZING
(terrible English)
Nobody move!

Zau executes a perfect roll, then pops up to his feet. These two posers have seen way too many John Woo movies.

ZAU
(terrible English)
Nobody get hurt!

BAM!

Naoko hits Zau in the face. He falls like a bag of mulch.

Not only is Naoko amazingly fast, she's able to turn any object into a weapon. She starts with several GLOBES, contorting her body and firing them at Zing.

BAP! BAP! BAP! One knocks the gun from Zing's hand; another hits his chest - and a final one in the kisser.

Kaitlin runs at Naoko, crazed.

KAITLIN
Man-thief!

Naoko moves out of the way and leads her over the couch.

The momentary distraction allows a banged-up Zing and Zau to attack Naoko. Bad move. She is a phenom - throwing Kaitlin's toys with unnerving precision.

Zau is nearly killed by a Black Cabbage Patch doll.

Ford is frozen on the floor, astonished as he watches his fragile flower put on an ass-whooping clinic.

Kaitlin gets up and is about to rush Naoko again - but Dewey throws her over his shoulder and runs to the back.

KAITLIN (cont'd)
Let go of me!

They all head to the

BACK OF THE HOUSE

Ford and Naoko exit the back door, but Kaitlin gashes Dewey with her fingernails.

DEWEY
Aaaah!

He drops her ass, then stumbles out the door, bleeding. Ford steps to Kaitlin.

FORD
Kaitlin, don't be so stubborn!

KAITLIN
I gave you everything!

SLAM! Kaitlin shuts the door and LOCKS it.

CUT TO:

EXT. KAITLIN'S BACKYARD - CONTINUOUS

Ford shakes the door knob desperately.

FORD
Kaitlin, this is crazy!

Dewey grabs Ford to leave, but he shrugs him off.

FORD (cont'd)
(to Kaitlin)
These men are killers!

POP! POP!

Two bullets zip through the door. Ford hits the ground,
splinters in his hair.

FORD (cont'd)
Kaitlin!

DEWEY
We gotta go, man!

Dewey grabs Ford and drags him into the backyard. Ford gets
up as they all run off to the woods.

CUT TO:

INT. KAITLIN'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

CU: the picture of Kaitlin and Ford feeding each other
spaghetti... only now, Ford's image is riddled with bullet
holes.

WE PULL BACK to see that the picture was hanging on the back
door.

Kaitlin holds Zing's SILVER GUN. It's still smoking. She
steps into

THE LIVING ROOM

where Zing and Zau are still reeling from the beatdown.

KAITLIN
(sarcastic)
Which one of you tough guys is
running the show?

She opens a COOKIE MONSTER COOKIE JAR and pulls out a pack of
UNFILTERED CIGARETTES. As she's lighting one up, she looks up
to see Kazuo, who has appeared in the doorway.

KAITLIN (cont'd)
(terrified)
Oh...

IN A FLASH -

Kazuo takes her cigarette, yanks the gun out of her hand and jams it into her temple. She shakes as Kazuo slowly takes a drag from her cigarette.

Kazuo gives Zing and Zau a disgusted look, as the rest of the Goons file in the house. These punks are all worthless.

KAITLIN (cont'd)
Well, you're clearly the bad man in charge.

Kazuo turns back to her. They eye each other with intense curiosity.

Kaitlin (cont'd)
So here's the deal. I help you get your girl... and you help me kill my rotten, no-good ex-boyfriend.

Kazuo slides the tip of the gun across her lips. She GASPS, digging it. Her hands slowly rise from her sides as she caresses her blouse.

KAITLIN (cont'd)
You think he really cares what happens to me?

SUDDENLY - RIP!

Kaitlin yanks open her blouse. Buttons PING as they hit the floor. She sticks out her chest, revealing a naughty LACE BRA... and a gnarly BULLET HOLE SCAR.

KAITLIN (cont'd)
He already shot me once!

The Goons stare as if they've never seen boobs before.

Kazuo is far cooler. He drags his gun from her mouth and places the muzzle on the scar. Kaitlin PURRS.

Kaitlin (cont'd)
I would have killed him myself, but how would I explain a dead body to the cops? Not to mention my landlord. He won't even let me have a hamster.
(she pauses)
You do understand English, right?

He cocks his gun.

KAITLIN (cont'd)
Please! I know I can lead you to
her!

(desperate)
And make you a rich man, too.

Before Kazuo does anything -

O.C., Sirens BLARE. Tires SCREECH.

CUT TO:

EXT. KAITLIN'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Simmons and his Coppers fly out of their cars.

SIMMONS
You two, around the back. You two
with me.

They split off.

Simmons rushes through the door that Zing already busted.

CUT TO:

INT. KAITLIN'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Simmons comes around the corner, ready for a shootout.

SIMMONS
Police! Please stay where you are!

But he discovers the Goons trying to look casual, sitting on
chairs and ottomans, and crammed around Kaitlin's girly
couch. Kaitlin, blouse half-buttoned, sits in the middle.

Kazuo stands alone near the wall, still finishing Kaitlin's
cigarette.

KAITLIN
Chief Simmons. What do I owe the
pleasure?

SIMMONS
(still holding gun)
Your neighbor reported gunshots.

KAITLIN
Well, that's weird.
(to the GOONS)
Maybe my TV was too loud.
(to Chief)
(MORE)

KAITLIN (cont'd)
Oh, sorry for not introducing.
These fellas are just some old
friends of mine... from Christian
Summer Camp.

Simmons looks around. The place is a disaster. A shattered window. Snow globes on the ground. Zing's face is covered with cuts.

Redhaired Cop looks suspiciously at the KISS ME I'M IRISH T-SHIRT under Kazuo's suit jacket.

Kaitlin's getting nervous.

OLD COP(O.C.)
Chief!

Old Cop steps out from the back, holding up the BULLET-RIDDEN PICTURE of Ford and Kaitlin.

SIMMONS
If it's not too much of a burden,
maybe we should all take a ride
down to the station. Just to clear
things up.

The Goons all look at each other. This isn't good. They squirm, ready for a gunfight. They look to Kazuo for a signal.

Kazuo sizes up the battlefield. Then gives Zing and Zau one more deathly stare for causing all this mess.

KAZUO
(forced smile)
We happy to help.

CUT TO:

EXT. WOODS - CONTINUOUS

Naoko hauls ass through the woods. Fresh as Prefontaine. She pulls along Ford, who is pale and out-of-breath.

HURL! Ford stops and pukes on the ground.

NAOKO
We have to keep moving.

Naoko goes to help him, only to have Ford HURL again - nearly hitting her.

Dewey finally catches up. The big stoner's coffee uniform is soaked with sweat. He leans up on a tree, having a mini-asthma attack

DEWEY

Give him a second. He needs to catch his breath.

Ford stumbles a few feet and falls to all fours. Spits the bile from his mouth.

FORD

Two people are dead because of me.

NAOKO

You did not kill anyone. These men are savages.

FORD

And what does that make you?

Ford turns and looks her in the eye, pissed.

FORD (cont'd)

All this time I'm thinking you need my help - and then I watch you kick ass like it was a hobby!

Ford pushes her off and takes a few steps away.

NAOKO

I know I have kept secrets. But there are truths about my life that are complicated.

FORD

Don't spoon-feed me my own bullshit, OK? You're talking to the Kung Fu fucking master of dishonesty!

Ford pushes Naoko's chin up, forcing her to look at him.

FORD (cont'd)

No more lies. Who are you?

CUT TO:

A TITLE CARD READS:

THE WEDDING

WE HEAR the sounds of ceremonial Japanese Wedding Drums.

CUT TO:

INT. DIRTY HOTEL ROOM - BEGIN FLASHBACK

A YOUNG DADDY BOSS, in a cheap suit and with a head of luscious hair, watches a SWEATY THUG deliver a baby on a filthy bed.

NAOKO (V.O.)
I am the daughter of Daddy Boss
Sato.

We never see the Mother's face. Her legs instantly go limp.

NAOKO (V.O.) (cont'd)
My mother died giving birth to me.
She was his mistress.

Young Daddy Boss doesn't care. The Sweaty Thug tries to hand him the BABY, but Daddy won't touch it.

NAOKO (V.O.) (cont'd)
And I was his shame.

CUT TO:

INT. FANCY AMERICAN HOTEL - DAY

TWO ASIAN GUARDS watch the door. Kazuo walks toward them, dressed as a bellhop.

NAOKO (V.O.)
Daddy was a low-level crime boss
back then. But he was determined to
rise to the top. And since I had no
mother to raise me, he sent me to
live with a sensei named Kazuo.

Kazuo attacks. A palm strike sends one Guard flying into a wall-mounted fire extinguisher. A low punch sends the other guard's knee the wrong way.

He then turns and enters a

HOTEL ROOM

BOSS #1 lies on his stomach. An ACUPUNCTURIST has covered him with dozens of NEEDLES.

NAOKO (V.O.)
Daddy paid to save the dojo that
was in Kazuo's family for
centuries. And in return, Kazuo
swore his lifelong service...

BOSS #1 watches his Acupuncturist fall to the ground dead.
His eyes widen - what the fuck?

THEN -

Young Kazuo throws a TOWEL over Boss #1's back and uses his
explosive hands to drive the needles into him like nails.

NAOKO (cont'd) (V.O.) (CONT'D)
And killed anyone who stood in
Daddy's way using his Unstoppable
Fist technique.

Blood soaks through the towel.

CUT TO:

INT. KAZUO'S SCHOOL - GARDEN - TEN YEARS LATER

CU: Kazuo, looking very authoritative.

NAOKO (V.O.)
Kazuo is a great warrior...

PULL BACK to see he's standing at the line of a row of MEAN-
LOOKING BOYS in KARATE GIS.

NAOKO (V.O.) (CONT'D)
But he knew nothing of raising a
young girl. He cared only about
making me as strong as the boys.

TEN-YEAR-OLD NAOKO runs at the boys. She does a cartwheel,
grabs a STONE and brains one of the boys. She steals the
SANDAL off another's foot when he attempts to kick her; she
hurls it, taking out another adversary.

NAOKO (V.O.) (cont'd)
He guided my studies in the art of
Roaring Earth - so every object I
touched would become my ally.

Naoko's too fast and too clever. The entire garden serves as
her personal armory: bamboo sticks, lanterns and even a coi.

NAOKO (V.O.) (cont'd)
And as I grew in skill, Daddy moved
up the ranks.

CUT TO:

INT. THE TANK'S MANSION - DAY

Daddy walks with his Goons through a fancy mansion. There are
GUARDS everywhere.

NAOKO (V.O.)
He became so successful that only
one man was held in higher
regard...

Daddy and Goons walk up a GOLDEN STAIRWELL.

NAOKO (V.O.) (cont'd)
...the most powerful Japanese crime
boss in the Western World...

They enter a

BEAUTY ROOM

to find The Tank - completely naked, shriveled and liver-
spotted - receiving an intimate sponge bath from SEVERAL
NURSES.

NAOKO (V.O.) (cont'd)
A beast known only as The Tank.

Daddy walks over and hands The Tank a PICTURE.

NAOKO (V.O.) (cont'd)
Daddy couldn't live with being
second best. So he promised The
Tank his only daughter in marriage -
to unite their empires.

ANGLE ON: a picture of Naoko. The Tank gets excited.

WHEN -

a tiny URINE STREAM squeaks from The Tank, spraying Daddy's
shirt. Daddy acts like nothing happened.

CUT TO:

EXT. WOODS - DAY - BACK TO PRESENT

CU: on Naoko's face. Eyes welling with tears.

NAOKO (O.C.)
But that was only half the plan. I
was instructed to kill The Tank
after we wed...
(eyes well with tears)
And blame his passing on our
newlywed rapture.

Naoko turns back to Ford, sitting and listening. Information
overload.

NAOKO (cont'd)
It was not my choice to play a role
in this game. But Kazuo raised me
to always honor one's father and
obey one's sensei.

Naoko places her hand on Ford's shoulder.

NAOKO (cont'd)
That is why I did not use my skills
when Kazuo attacked you. Striking
him would have brought me great
dishonor.

FORD
And what does fucking a stranger in
the men's room get you? A gift
certificate to Benihana?

Ouch. Naoko looks wounded. Ford turns away from her.

FORD (cont'd)
No wonder you didn't care about the
bank heist. Robbery is probably
like fucking jaywalking to you.
(GRUNTS, frustrated)
I am an all-day sucker! Just when I
think I've dated every crazy bitch
known to man, I go and fall for a
mail order virgin assassin who
bangs on the first date!

Ford turns to see her reaction. Naoko's splitsville. She's
walking fast, already 50 yards away.

Dewey watches Ford give chase. He's already 20 feet away when
Dewey finally catches his breath enough to speak.

DEWEY
Forget about her, dude.

Ford starts running. Shit, she's fast. By the time he catches her, he's wiped out.

FORD
(huffing, exhausted)
You think you can just destroy my
life and run away? You used me!
(can't keep up)
Will you slow down already?

Naoko walks faster.

NAOKO
Your anger is just. There is no
forgiving what I have done.

FORD
You got that right, lady!
(getting concerned)
Where in the hell are you going?

NAOKO
I will return to Kazuo. I will
swear to do Daddy's bidding and
never return.

FORD
What?

NAOKO
And if he refuses me, then I will
draw a knife to my own throat.

FORD
Now hold on! That's crazy!

NAOKO
I caused all of this. If more blood
is shed, let it be mine.

He jumps in front of her. She jukes and goes right past him.

FORD
Will you wait a sec?

Ford grabs her by the wrist. Naoko twists Ford's arm,
flipping him over and sending him to the dirt. OUCH!

NAOKO
Forgive me.

She continues walking again.

OUT OF NOWHERE -

Ford bear hugs her from behind.

FORD
I'm not done -

OOF! She elbows him in stomach. Ford falls to his knees.

NAOKO
If I have to hurt you to help you,
I will.

Ford is too winded to speak. Naoko turns to walk again.

WHOOF!

He tackles her to the ground. She's getting pissed.

FORD
You just told me some colossally
wild shit, OK? I didn't mean to go
all schizo on you, but come on! You
can't expect me not to get a little
mad.

Naoko puts her foot on Ford's chest and launches him. He goes
flying backwards. CRASH!

NAOKO
I have made my choice!

FORD
Fine. But if you ever cared about
me - then I want you to promise me
one thing.

NAOKO
What?

SPAT! Ford throws dirt in her eyes. She YELLS, furious. He
circles her.

FORD
Hear me out!

Blinded, Naoko shadows Ford's movements.

FORD (CONT'D) (cont'd)
I know you don't have much
experience with dating, but this is
not how a healthy couple handles
their problems!

Naoko digs her foot under a branch, then kicks it up and hits Ford in the shin.

OWWW! He falls.

She feels her way to him. Uses his shirt to clean her eyes.

FORD (CONT'D) (cont'd)
See? You're mad right now. And I
accept that -

WHA-BAM! She clocks him in the mug like a punching bag. GASH!
Blood spurts out above his eyebrow.

She gets up to finally leave

WHEN -

Ford wraps himself around her ankle and holds on.

She tries walking, dragging him. He refuses to let go. She
looks down at him through her tears. He's giving her a puppy
dog stare, blood pouring down.

She finally stops.

NAOKO
You were my first!

FORD
I know, angel.

NAOKO
It was not a lie! When I saw you,
when we touched... it was real!

FORD
(still hugging her leg)
It was. That's why I'd rather die
than let you go.

Naoko falls back, sits on the ground.

She can't deny she loves this man. Naoko affectionately pets
Ford's busted melon.

CUT TO:

EXT. POLICE STATION

The building looks more like a postmodern house than a police station. White, simple and inviting. Orange light from the fading sun reflects off the front windows.

CUT TO:

INT. POLICE STATION - CONTINUOUS

Chief Simmons' friendly-cop philosophy influences the decor. Open space. Pristine checkered floors. Cops sits in ergonomic chairs and type on white iMacs.

Deputy Blair's on the phone. In the b.g., Red-Haired Cop secures a mass of guns into a SAFETY CAGE.

DEPUTY BLAIR

(on phone)

Hey, Charla. How you doing today?

(listening)

Could I steal a minute and have you check a few gun permits for me?

Kazuo sits with Daddy's Goons. His perfect posture contrasts their middle school slouching. They're nothing more than chimpanzees in Prada.

ZIP! ZAP!

Kazuo turns to his right and sees Onaka struggling to get a vending machine to accept a crumpled DOLLAR BILL. It keeps getting kicked back out. Over and over again.

Onaka's sausage fingers tremble from the delicate task.

Kazuo then looks to his left, where Zing and Zau, both bruised as ripe bananas, split a set of ear-buds. They're watching porn on a video i-Pod.

CU: the inside of the vending machine. A TWINKIE spins around, but gets caught on the spiral and doesn't fall.

Onaka's breath steams up the Plexiglas. He knocks lightly on the glass, hoping to make it fall.

Growing more impatient, Onaka SHAKES the entire machine as if it were made of Styrofoam.

A few cops look over, concerned. Kazuo grows agitated.

ZING

<Daddy Boss is going to be angry if
you break your diet, Onaka.>

ZAU

(still watching porn)
<I heard he is going to paint your
fingernails orange - so you don't
accidentally eat your hand.>

The Goons LAUGH. Onaka - furious - lifts the machine and
shakes it. Damn, this fucker's superhero strong.

KAZUO

(standing)
<Put it down!>

Onaka does. Kazuo turns to all the Goons.

KAZUO (cont'd)

<Do any of you care that our
mission is in danger?>

They stare at Kazuo for a beat... then all start GIGGLING.

Kazuo stews in anger.

CUT TO:

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM - CONTINUOUS

A bright room with a TWO-WAY MIRROR. A PITCHER of water with
cucumber slices on the table. Soft MUZAK plays.

Kaitlin waits as Simmons organizes his paperwork.

SIMMONS

Please excuse the clutter. It's
been a busy day. I don't know if
you heard, but Jersey Granger was
thrown from a window today.

KAITLIN

I had no idea.

SIMMONS

That's why we're trying to find
your boyfriend Ford and his broth -

KAITLIN

Ex-boyfriend.

SIMMONS

My apologies. Your ex has just disappeared, so we're all over the map looking for him.

KAITLIN

Then I'm sure you're hungry for me to skedaddle.

SIMMONS

You bet. Besides, you and your buddies probably have a lot of catching up to do.

(looking up)

What did you say the name of that church camp was again?

KAITLIN

I never did.

SIMMONS

Right. Well, they certainly seem like a friendly bunch of fellas. Heck, I'd be surprised if we find more than a few unpaid parking tickets.

Kaitlin forces a smile in the face of Simmons' sarcasm.

SIMMONS (cont'd)

But while I have you, I was hoping to pick your brain for a bit. See, after Jersey died I started connecting some dots.

(leaning in, whispering)

I feel embarrassed even asking - but is it possible that Ford could have been behind the robbery at your bank?

Simmons lays down several BLACK-AND-WHITE security photos of Ford and Dewey in ski masks from the robbery.

SIMMONS (cont'd)

Because, from a distance, these two men - they kind of resemble Ford and Dewey, don't they? It's just crazy to think you wouldn't recognize the man you share your bed with -

KAITLIN

Was sharing my bed with..

(pushing pictures back)

To be honest, Chief, the whole incident's a little foggy after the whole bullet-in-the-chest thingee.

(smiles)

But I am impressed that you're still working on the robbery with such gusto. Then again, if someone stole six million on my first day as police chief, I'd be a smidge obsessive myself.

Simmons is clearly stung.

SIMMONS

Let's try to stay on point, if we could.

KAITLIN

And what point would that be? That you couldn't rattle a four-year-old with your pathetic interrogation tricks?

SIMMONS

What makes you think you're being interrogated?

KAITLIN

What makes you think you deserve to wear a badge, when you can't even manage to pull off being a man?

A long, awkward beat.

SIMMONS

I can see you're taking my questions personally.

(staring her down)

Do you have a personal stake in all this, Kaitlin?

Kaitlin laughs. She stands up, cocky.

KAITLIN

You're a joke, you know that?

(a beat)

Not that it's any of your business, but I broke up with Ford.

(MORE)

KAITLIN (cont'd)

And I never would've dated him in the first place if I knew about his past. I'm not one to commiserate with known felons.

SIMMONS

A felon? Who told you that?

Kaitlin turns around, unsure.

SIMMONS (cont'd)

Unless they just outlawed wasting space, Ford's felonious acts consist of...

(reading from his record)

Underage drinking, illegal off-roading and... public urination at the Westchester County Fair.

Kaitlin is rocked. Simmons is back in control.

CUT TO:

INT. BANQUET HALL - CONTINUOUS

Preparations are nearly complete. Florists dapple the tables with cherry blossoms. Daddy, dressed in his tuxedo, walks through the banquet hall with his crew. They loom like bully jocks cruising the prom.

DADDY BOSS

<Where are you? My phone is showing that you are still hours from here!>

As Daddy listens, he stops a WAITER with a tray of mini-eggrolls. Shoves several in his mouth.

DADDY BOSS (cont'd)

(chewing, listening)

<She escaped?>

(jams in another eggroll)

<A police station?>

(starts to CHOKE)

<Have you been struck with madness?>

SPLAT!

He spits a wad of chewed eggrolls on the Waiter's tray. Terrified, the waiter bows.

DADDY BOSS (cont'd)
<My men told me not to trust you
with this task. They said you were
country muscle - no smarter than a
bag of beetles!>

A couple Geisha rush to their dressing rooms, fans in place.

DADDY BOSS (cont'd)
<But I insisted on defending the
legend of Kazuo, master of
Unstoppable Fist!
(mocking)
<A warrior who could destroy an
army with a hurricane of strikes!>

The Geisha go to pass Daddy and he snaps. He piefaces one,
sending her tumbling.

DADDY BOSS (cont'd)
<I said that Kazuo would never
forget how I saved his dojo. How I
restored the honor of his family. I
said that Kazuo would rather die
than forfeit on his lifelong oath.>

INTERCUT

INT. POLICE STATION - CONTINUOUS

Kazuo's holding the phone, his face full of sorrow.

KAZUO
<You know that to be true. Why
would you doubt my life's mission?>

DADDY BOSS
<I know nothing!>

A FLORIST walks in front of Daddy. He throws some cherry
blossoms in the air; a few land in Daddy's combover.

Ooops. Daddy stops dead. The Florist reaches up to pick out
the flowers.

SUDDENLY -

Daddy throws the Florist to the ground. His Goons start
stomping him into potpourri.

DADDY BOSS (cont'd)
(kicking florist)
<All you had to do was deliver my daughter! You swore to me that she was your loyal student! You have failed as a soldier and a sensei!>

KAZUO
<I can still make this right. I have found someone who will lead me to Naoko.>

Daddy turns away from the beating. Veins pop.

DADDY BOSS
(screaming)
<The wedding is in less than two hours! What are you going to do - fly her on the wings of a dragon?>

Daddy sees something. Stops in his tracks. Completely mum.

Once again, Tank has magically appeared right in front of him, flanked by his Groomsman. He stares blankly at Daddy.

DADDY BOSS (cont'd)
(bowing)
<My sincere apologies for the noise. The excitement of this day has gotten the better of me.>

THE TANK
<Fat.>

DADDY BOSS
<Thank you for your clemency.>

Daddy Boss turns around and starts walking away.

RRRNT! RAM!

Daddy's hit in the ankles by Tank's wheelchair.

THE TANK
<Fat. Like a spoiled housecat.>

Daddy turns, barely holding his composure.

DADDY BOSS
<Your wisdom humbles me. Now, if I may take my leave...>

RAM! RAM! The blank-faced Tank continues to bump into him.

THE TANK
<Fat. Fat. Fatty fat cat.>

RAM! RAM! RAM! RAM!

SUDDENLY -

Daddy flails like a wounded bird.

DADDY BOSS
(top of his lungs)
<STOP ACTING LIKE A CHILD, YOU OLD,
SPOTTED, MISERABLE BAG OF DUST!>

His voice echoes throughout the entire hall. Everyone is frozen with shock.

Tanks's eyes widen. He's about to unleash all hell

WHEN -

Tank lets out an enormous WHEEZE and dies on the spot.

Oh, shit. Tank's Groomsman stand opposite Daddy's Goons.

No one makes a move.

CUT TO:

INT. POLICE STATION - CONTINUOUS

Kazuo stands in the silence of the station.

KAZUO
(nervous)
<Hello?>

SUDDENLY -

THE SOUND OF GUNSHOTS rain through the phone. Hundreds of blasts. Deafening. Kazuo pulls it from his ear.

It's so loud even the Cops and Goons look in his direction. The noise goes on and on and on - and then stops in a flash.

Silence.

Kazuo puts the phone to his ear. He hears the sound of LABORED BREATHING.

CUT TO:

INT. BANQUET HALL - DAY

WE PAN THE ROOM. It's nothing short of a massacre.

- A Cook, shot dead, sizzles face-first on a large hibachi grill.
- Geisha are piled in a bloody heap.
- A Florist is sprawled like a playmate on a breathtaking pile of cherry blossoms.

CUT TO:

INT. THE LOBBY - CONTINUOUS

The bodies of Daddy and Tank's men lie in piles. Gallons of blood. There looks to be no survivors.

Daddy struggles to hold up his cell phone.

DADDY BOSS

<You made a pledge to protect me.>

A GOON'S BLOODY HAND reaches over to fix Daddy's combover.

DADDY BOSS (cont'd)

<You are without honor.>

Daddy SMACKS the Goon's Hand away, before dropping the phone into a pool of crimson and cherry blossoms.

END OF INTERCUT

CUT TO:

INT. POLICE STATION - CONTINUOUS

Kazuo leans against the wall. He snaps his phone shut then grips it so tightly that it breaks under the pressure.

He drops the phone in the trash. A lifetime of loyal service, incinerated in an instant.

His life is worthless.

THEN -

Kazuo heads back toward the Goons. Stops at Blair's desk.

DEPUTY BLAIR

(on phone)

Really, Charla? Well, did he call
you back?

WE SEE Blair's desk holds a number of dangerous items. A pair
of scissors. A letter opener. A holstered handgun.

Kazuo TAPS his fingers on the desk. Blair notices, looks up.

DEPUTY BLAIR (cont'd)

Can I help you?

Tension. Kazuo keeps tapping. Then his eyes lock on Zing and
Zau. Still watching the porn without a care. Zing reaches
into his trousers for a less-than-subtle game of pocket pool.

DEPUTY BLAIR (cont'd)

Sir?

WHA-BAM!

ANGLE ON: Onaka - who has given the vending machine a final
shot. The Twinkie falls from the ring.

Onaka SQUEALS gleefully. He goes to fish it out; his massive
arm barely fits.

The Goons LAUGH.

ZING

(to Kazuo)

<Was that Daddy on the phone? Is he
still ragging about us losing that
stupid girl?>

Kazuo burns a hole through Zau. Tense as all hell.

SUDDENLY - CRAM!

With jarring speed, Kazuo rams the Video I-Pod deep into
Zing's mouth. Blood. Broken teeth. Three porn chicks are
dressed like GIRL SCOUTS, sharing cookies on the screen.

KAZUO

(calmly)

<There has been a change of plans.>

Kazuo punches Zau so hard his head spins 180 degrees. Dead on
the spot.

DEPUTY BLAIR

Hey! Stop that!

The Cops rush the scene. A three-way battle breaks between the Goons, Cops and Kazuo.

Onaka moves like a Volkswagen with legs. He shoulder blocks several Cops into the vending machine.

CUT TO:

INTERROGATION ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The soundproof room is silent, except for the light MUZAK.

Kaitlin scours over Ford's police file. The diary of a two-bit nothing. There's a pile of different FORD MUGSHOTS; in each one he looks progressively drunker and dumber.

Simmons pours himself some water from a GLASS PITCHER.

SIMMONS

(confident)

You know what makes me good at my job, Kaitlin? I can read people. Screw all the macho cop bullshit. That's the key to police work.

(a beat)

Take you, for instance. Thirty years old. Pretty. Single. Working in a small town, but still dressing big city. You probably thought you'd be married by now - but you've always run into the same two roadblocks. You have a dreadful personality. And your muffin only gets moist for grade-D bad boy guttertrash.

Simmons' language jars Kaitlin. She looks up.

SIMMONS (cont'd)

Kaitlin, you got conned and it's time to face the facts.

(leans in)

Your boyfriend isn't coming to save you.

SUDDENLY - SHATTER!

Blair comes flying through the TWO-WAY MIRROR. Shards fly everywhere as Blair bounces on the floor.

SOUNDS OF CHAOS fill the room. We see Goons and Cops fighting in the adjoining room.

Simmons is horrified, takes a step towards Blair.

SIMMONS (CONT'D) (cont'd)
Blair?

WHEN - SMASH!

Kaitlin hammers the water pitcher into Simmons' head. She SCREAMS as she grabs his hair and throws him on the table.

She mounts him and rams his head. Blood splatters on her blouse.

KAITLIN
(psychotic)
EX-boyfriend! EX! EX! EX!

Red-Haired cop and Old Cop bust in the room, pulling Kaitlin off Simmons. She SCREAMS wildly.

Simmons falls to the ground, next to his beloved Blair.

CUT TO:

INT. POLICE STATION

Onaka swats Cops like gnats. He flips up a desk and squashes two against the wall. SPLAT!

The place is trashed; Goons and Cops everywhere, ranging from dead to damn near close.

ANGLE ON: Zing crawling across the tile floor. Blood drains from his busted mouth.

KAZUO (O.C.)
<Do you know why a warrior's life
is tragic?>

Zing tries to crawl faster; A HAND grabs his pant leg.

KAZUO (O.C.) (cont'd)
<He is bound to fail by the
principles he lives by.>

Kazuo pulls Zing back. Zing looks around desperately.

KAZUO (O.C.) (cont'd)
<He is expected to be flawless.
Even when he's surrounded by weak
and flawed men.>

An ARMED COP rushes at Kazuo, who takes his GUN and WHAP!
Nearly snaps the cop in half with a clothesline. Then places
the gun in the waistband of his slacks.

ZING
(blood-filled mouth)
<Please... Have mercy... >

KAZUO
<And do you know the only reward a
warrior has to look forward to?>

Kazuo puts his foot on Zing's back.

KAZUO (cont'd)
<Death.>

CRACK!

Kazuo strikes the back of Zing's head with an open palm. So
hard his face nearly explodes as it hits the ground.

Kazuo watches the body twitch.

WHEN -

Onaka comes up behind him and grabs him in a reverse bear
hug. Onaka tightens his grip. His bones CRACK. Eyes bulge.

THEN -

AAAHH!

A high-pitched WAIL fills the air.

Kazuo sees Red-Haired Cop and Old Cop stumble into the room,
cut to shreds.

Enter Kaitlin, right behind them, swinging the broken GLASS
PITCHER like it was the hammer of Thor.

Kazuo watches her display of unbridled rage. She's everything
he isn't. Wild. Untamed. Pure raw emotion, unfettered by
culture or code.

It's the sexiest thing he's ever seen.

Their eyes lock. They gaze deeply at each other as the air is
squeezed from Kazuo's lungs.

SUDDENLY -

Kazuo butts Onaka's face with the back of his head.

SPLATTER! Onaka's nose explodes. He drops Kazuo back to the ground.

Kazuo and Kaitlin eye-fuck each other from across the room. They're separated by Onako and the remaining cops - but nothing can stop their violence-fueled foreplay.

Just as Kazuo takes a step toward her, Onaka attacks. Kazuo blocks his ungodly blows. Cold and calculated. A true killer.

Kaitlin salivates. He's everything she has ever wanted in a man. Kaitlin takes another step toward Kazuo

WHEN -

Old Cop tries to block her. THUMP! She caves in his skull.

Kazuo sees this and gets more turned on.

They are now inches from each other. Kazuo continues to defend against the stronger Onaka. Kaitlin drives her high heels into the balls of the other cop.

FINALLY -

Kazuo grabs Onaka's suit jacket and pulls it down, trapping his arms along his sides. He circles Onaka, quick as a hiccup, striking him with lightning-fast finger and palm strikes.

Kazuo can't hold it in any longer. He grabs Kaitlin by the waist. She drops her pitcher and GASPS.

They lock lips like an S&M Fred and Ginger.

Onaka wobbles without a word.

WHEN -

All of Kazuo's strike marks bleed through Onaka's shirt. They create a pattern that is strangely ornate and beautiful. The big redwood goes timber.

Kazuo and Kaitlin don't even bother looking. They are lost in the throes of lust.

ACROSS THE ROOM -

Simmons stumbles toward the lovers, brain matter bubbles from the back of his skull.

He feebly holds a gun in his hand, aiming it at the sociopathic lovers. His last act of public service.

Kaitlin and Kazuo's kiss grows more intense. She reaches deep into Kazuo's pants.

WHEN -

Kaitlin pulls the gun from Kazuo's waistband. He dips her and Kaitlin shoots the gun, upside down.

POP! POP!

They rip through Simmons, killing him.

Kazuo pulls up Kaitlin.

WE FOCUS on her blood red lips.

KAITLIN
I know where Ford's taking Naoko.
(tugs his lip)
Now let's go show'em how bad we
are, baby.

CUT TO:

EXT. SUPERMARKET PARKING LOT - NIGHT

WE SEE a FULL MOON, sitting heavy in the sky.

An ASSHOLE GUY - pony-tail, fanny pack - struts through the lot, forcing eye contact with every woman he passes. He clearly thinks he's mayor of Mackland.

ASSHOLE GUY
(to old lady)
How you doing?

THEN -

He stops and stares with disbelief at an empty parking spot, covered with broken glass.

WE FAST FORWARD from this spot, out of the parking lot, down the street and onto a dirt road. A dizzying collection of streetlights, roadkill and peculiar pedestrians, until we finally stop on:

A bumper sticker that reads REMEMBER MY NAME: YOU'LL BE SCREAMING IT LATER.

PULL BACK to see Asshole's RED TOYOTA TRUCK with a ROOF CAP driving on a dirt road.

CUT TO:

INT. STOLEN TOYOTA - CONTINUOUS

Glass shards cover the dash. A mass of wires hang from under the steering wheel. Clearly a smash-and-dash hotwire job.

Peter Cetera's *Glory of Love* PLAYS from the CD player.

Dewey's driving. He hits stop on the song, but the silence reveals MOANING and GIGGLING coming from the back.

Pissed, Dewey flips through a SHOEBOX full of CDs sitting on the passenger seat. They all have handwritten titles like: GET LAID MIX VI and PUMP UP THE VOLUME, BEST OF 1991.

DEWEY
(still looking)
What an asshole.

THEN -

Dewey finds a JOINT at the bottom of the shoebox. It's perfectly plump and firm. And so is Dewey, just from looking at it.

CUT TO:

INT. STOLEN TOYOTA - FLATBED

WE SEE Naoko's tiny feet entwined with Ford's. More GROANING. They fidget like she's riding the bratwurst express.

FORD
Motherfucker!

No such luck. Naoko is stitching up the eyebrow gash she gave Ford in the woods. She tries to hold his head in place.

NAOKO
Stay still.

She slides the needle into his skin. He GROANS, then LAUGHS.

FORD
Man, I'm such a pussy.

She GIGGLES.

NAOKO
Pussy. Is that bad?

FORD
(wincing)
No, no. It's...
(MORE)

FORD (cont'd)
someone who's not really tough...
or someone who's always getting
their butt kicked.

NAOKO
Oh, that is true! You are pussy.

FORD
Thanks.

Another STITCH. Ford GROANS again.

NAOKO
You are very brave though. You
fight for me even when you are sure
to lose.

FORD
Well, that's sweet of you.

NAOKO
At Kazuo's dojo, I was surrounded
by many great fighters. Every one
of them wanted to be my better. But
you are the first who ever wanted
to be my hero.

Naoko kisses Ford softly on the cheek. Then pulls the thread
through again. OWWW!

She LAUGHS, then leans in and kisses him hardcore.

SUDDENLY - CRASH!

Ford and Naoko fly forward. Slam into the back of the truck -
smushed and twisted.

The dust settles for a second. They're OK.

FORD
Dewey, what happened? You alright?

Ford looks at the sliding window separating the cab. It's
fogged up with smoke. He BANGS on it.

FORD (cont'd)
That better not be what I think it
is, Dewey!

Dewey opens the window. A wave of herb floats in.

DEWEY
(totally stoned)
I'm sorry. Did I mess up your hot
makeout session?

FORD
You couldn't stay clean for a few
hours? We'll be home-free when we
get to Mom and Dad's -

DEWEY
Well, excuse me for wanting to make
sure I didn't get a migraine!

FORD
How do you know you still get them?
You've been high for the last 15
fucking years!

Dewey reaches his hand through the sliding door, slaps
wildly. Finally connecting.

FORD (cont'd)
Douche! You hit my stitches.

DEWEY
You and me! In the street!

FORD
Is that what you want? You're on,
fatface!

Ford scrambles to crawl out of the back of the flatbed.

CUT TO:

EXT. DIRT ROAD - CONTINUOUS

Ford falls out of the back of the truck, nearly breaking his
face.

He sees that Dewey drove the truck into a ravine.

Ford rushes to the driver's side door, window cracked. Dewey
struggles with his seatbelt.

FORD
Of all the stupid things to do -
we're running for our lives here!

DEWEY
We wouldn't even be running if
you'd kept your pecker on pause.

FORD

You know I'm sorry! But don't ask me to apologize for falling in love.

DEWEY

Dude, I swear, if you say one more gay romantic thing, you're going to sprout a camel toe!

Dewey's sweating balls to unlock himself from the belt.

DEWEY

Cocksucker!

FORD

I've been covering your ass since we've been kids. And now, the one time I screw up and need you, you can't stop crying long enough to have my back.

CLICK - Dewey unbuckles the belt.

DEWEY

Oh! You're about to see some crying right now!

Dewey hops out.

AHHH! He immediately falls down the ravine. It's a slow, humiliating drop. Like watching a polar bear on roller skates.

Ford runs down after him. Dewey's flat on his face.

FORD

Dewey? You okay?

DEWEY

(face in the dirt)
I'm fine.

Dewey starts to SOB.

DEWEY (cont'd)

You're right, you know? You've always been there for me. You've never judged me. Not once.

(sniffling)

I know you didn't want this. I'm happy you found someone.

FORD
You don't know how much it means to
hear that, Dew -

Ford picks up Dewey from the muck... and is shocked to see
he's eating a half-eaten Rice Crispy Treat.

FORD (CONT'D) (cont'd)
Where'd you get that?.

DEWEY
(still crying)
It's OK. It was wrapped in tinfoil.

FORD
Come on.

Ford helps Dewey to his feet. Rice crispies fall from his
mouth.

Naoko lends a hand, too. They carry him to the truck.

FORD (cont'd)
I'll drive the rest of the way.

They put Dewey into the back of the truck.

FORD (cont'd)
We'll get Mom, Dad and the money,
and keep driving until we get to a
place where they've only seen snow
in magazines.

Dewey lays in the back.

FORD (cont'd)
And then we're going to walk onto
some beautiful white beach and have
a drink in memory of Jersey. And
Kaitlin, too.
(pats him)
When you wake up again, your dreams
and your real life... they're going
to be the same thing.

Ford goes to shut the back of the truck. Dewey reaches up and
places his hand on Ford's face.

DEWEY
Ford?

FORD
Yeah, bro?

DEWEY

That joint I smoked... it musta
been laced with something wicked
bad... 'cause your head totally
looks like a balloon.

Dewey starts poking at Ford's face. His finger ends up in
Ford's nose. He slaps Dewey's hand away.

FORD

Go to sleep, Dew.

Ford goes to shut the cab door, but Naoko gently stops him.

NAOKO

He is not well. I stay with him.

Ford gives her a loving look. She crawls in the back.

Naoko leans in to Dewey. He looks like a little kid, staring
with awe at his third grade crush.

NAOKO (cont'd)

(sweetly)

I sing song to you, to help you
sleep.

DEWEY

You're so awesome.

Ford closes the cab door.

CUT TO:

EXT. DIRT ROAD - MOMENTS LATER

WE FOLLOW the truck as it continues its journey. The
headlights are cockeyed from Dewey's little accident.

The road seems strangely empty, lit blue by the ample
moonlight. Naoko's voice is soft and angelic as she sings
Sakura - The Cherry Blossom Song.

NAOKO (O.C.)

(singing)

*Sakura, sakura
noyamamo satomo
Miwatasu kagiri
Kasumi-ka kumo-ka*

Through the windshield, WE SEE Ford. His face harbors the
events of the day.

NAOKO (O.C.) (cont'd)
Asahi-ni niou
Sakura, sakura hanazakari

As the song comes to an end, the sound of Dewey SAWING LOGS drowns out the beautiful noise.

CUT TO:

EXT. THE PARENT'S HOUSE - LATER

A small two-story with a garage. The house sits far off the road. The lights are all off.

The stolen truck pulls up in front and stops.

CUT TO:

EXT. STOLEN TRUCK - MOMENTS LATER

Ford is helping Naoko out from the back of the truck. She's careful not to awaken Dewey.

FORD
Here we are, baby. The end of the rainbow.

Naoko smiles, then stops to fix herself up.

NAOKO
Do I look pleasant for your parents?

FORD
You're a vision. My folks are gonna be crazy about you.

They hug. They're so close to their happy ending.

UNTIL -

Ford spies a BLACK BMW beside the house.

FORD (CONT'D) (cont'd)
What the hell?

Ford pulls away. Takes a step to the house.

FORD (CONT'D) (cont'd)
That's not my parent's car.

CUT TO:

INT. PARENT'S HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

CU: A hand over a FLASHLIGHT. Fingers glow peach.

Ford and Naoko slink through the kitchen. It's pitch-black.

THUMP! BANG!

There is a commotion upstairs. They walk up the
STAIRWELL

It sounds like someone being tortured. They arrive at the
PARENT'S BEDROOM DOOR

A HALO of light surrounds the door frame. Ford looks
nauseous.

SMACK! SMACK! More sounds of agony, pain.

Ford takes a DEEP BREATH. He counts down from three...

CUT TO:

INT. PARENT'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

WHAPOW! Ford rams through SCREAMING like a Viking. Naoko
walks in behind him, calm and cool.

They find a HAIRY NAKED MAN. His hands tied to the ceiling
fan; body covered in welts; a NECK TIE stuffed in his mouth.

He's next to an OLDER NAKED WOMAN. She screams as she tries
to cover herself with A PIECE OF WOOD.

OLDER NAKED WOMAN
Who are you? What do you want?

FORD
Who are we? What the fuck you're
doing in my parent's house!

Naked Man MUMBLES then finally manages to spit out his tie.

HAIRY NAKED MAN
I'm the realtor!

FORD
The what?

Naked Man looks to Naked Woman, who flips over the piece of wood in her hand. It's a FOR SALE REALTY SIGN with a picture of Naked Man's big grinning face.

Ford looks at the FOR SALE SIGN. It takes a second to sink in.

HAIRY NAKED MAN

We thought the place would be empty. Your parents never said anything about having kids...

Ford looks around. No bed. No furniture.

He storms out of the room, down the

STAIRWELL

It's barren. He flips the lights when he reaches

THE LIVING ROOM

Nothing but white walls.

A horrifying idea strikes him.

Ford bolts toward the door to the backyard.

CUT TO:

EXT. PARENT'S BACKYARD - MOMENTS LATER

Ford sprints to where the money was buried. He finds a hole. It eerily looks like a grave.

FORD

No, no, no!

He falls to his knees, mind racing.

BEGIN FORD'S IMAGINATION MONTAGE

CUT TO:

EXT. PARENT'S BACKYARD - DAY - FORD'S IMAGINATION

We return to the scene where Dewey shovels dirt on the money, right after the robbery.

WE FOCUS on Ford's Dad slobbering over the money.

CUT TO:

EXT. BACKYARD - DAY - FORD'S IMAGINATION

Ford's Dad stares at the same spot. He looks bewitched.

WE PULL BACK and see that he's holding a SHOVEL.

CUT TO:

INT. HOUSE - DAY - FORD'S IMAGINATION

MOVERS clear the house of everything.

Simultaneously, the Realtor (aka The Naked Man) shows a group of RENOVATORS the house, pointing to all the changes.

Ford's Parents are in the kitchen. They're wearing tropical tourist wear. Dad's leaving Ford a message, while his mom looks ravaged with guilt.

FORD'S DAD
(into phone)
They're doing some work on the
phone lines here. Might take all
weekend, so no need to worry.

END OF FORD'S IMAGINATION MONTAGE

CUT TO:

EXT. BACKYARD - NIGHT

Ford buckles over. Dry heaves. This is too much.

Then he sees a DARK BLUE ENVELOPE sitting in the hole.

He picks it up. "FORD" is written in cursive.

He rips open the envelope. Inside, there's a CARD. He pulls it out. There's a picture of a CRUISE SHIP.

It reads THINKING OF YOU.

He opens up the card. Three TWENTY-DOLLAR BILLS and a pile of glitter fall out and swirl in the light wind.

There's a handwritten message inside: "Remember, Mommy loves you, baby. Always and forever."

Damn.

Ford sits back on his heels. WE SEE Naoko come up behind him.

FORD
They took the money.

She knows. But what can she say?

FORD (cont'd)
My Dad... he's pulled his share of
cons... but stealing from his own
kids? And my Mom...
(devastated)
How could they do this?

Ford's brushes some glitter off his shirt.

FORD
That money was supposed to change
everything.

A few beats. Naoko sits down next to him. Ford's in complete shock.

FORD
But I've got nothing... because I
am nothing.

Ford drops his head. Naoko gently touches his chin, turns his face toward hers.

A long tender moment. She stares deep into his eyes.

NAOKO (cont'd)
How can you have nothing if you
have me?

Never have truer words been spoken.

Ford's clearly moved. They kiss, under the watchful eye of the man in the moon.

WHEN - SHATTER!

The lovers look up to see -

THE SILHOUETTE OF NAKED MAN passing over the moon. He's still attached to the fan, spinning ass over tea kettle.

NAKED MAN
AAAAAH!

At the last second, Naoko pushes Ford to the side.

CRASH!

Naked Man slams down. The fan explodes into splinters. His body is a mangled mess of ass, balls and back hair.

He has two perfect PALM-SHAPED BRUISES on his chest.

Ford and Naoko look up. They see he was thrown through the second-floor bedroom window.

NAOKO

Kazuo.

They both jump to their feet. Ford goes to run for the hills, but Naoko heads toward the house.

FORD (cont'd)

Hey!

(frantic)

You're going the wrong way!

Against his better judgment, Ford chases after her.

CUT TO:

INT. HOUSE - FRONT ROOM

Ford enters the house and rushes to Naoko's side.

She's standing in front of Kaitlin, looking perfectly whorish in just her bra and a suit coat. She hangs on the stoic Kazuo like a gangster moll.

Kazuo and Naoko are locked in a death stare.

FORD

(stunned)

Kaitlin... You're alive.

KAITLIN

Wow. There's no getting anything by you, is there?

Kaitlin steps forward. Her GUN at her side.

KAITLIN (cont'd)

Now, I was never a fan of your parent's Archie Bunker decor...

(furious)

But you want to explain to me where all the furniture is?

FORD

They ran off with the money. I got no idea where.

(MORE)

FORD (cont'd)
I swear to God, I didn't find out
myself until a few minutes a-

Kaitlin let's out a loud, disturbing SHRILL.

KAITLIN
Sorry. I've been feeling a little
snatchy today. I've had some bad
Mondays before, but this one!
(crazy LAUGH)
It's probably for the best. I want
tonight to be all about killing
your lying poser ass...
(looking to Naoko)
And your little dog, too.

Naoko doesn't even look. She's completely focused on Kazuo.

KAITLIN (cont'd)
Besides, I'm betting my man can
find them in a matter of days. Your
parents always talked about going
somewhere warm, didn't they? Maybe
we'll get all the murdering done
early. Squeeze in a waterpark and
then some window shopping.

FORD
I know I'm the last person you want
to hear this from.... but don't you
think you're moving into this
relationship a little fast?

Kaitlin points the gun at Ford. Pulls back the trigger.

KAITLIN
You have no idea how good this is
going to -

SUDDENLY - THWAP!

Naoko lunges and kicks the gun out of Kaitlins' hand. It
flies through the front window like a baseball.

SMASH!

It's lost in the darkness.

Kaitlin shakes her hand.

KAITLIN (cont'd)
Why are you such a bitch to me?

THEN -

Kazuo grabs Kaitlin's hair, pulling her back. She loves it hard and dirty. He steps in front of her, eyeing Naoko.

KAZUO

<Your father is dead because of your impudence. All for a man you have known less than a day.>

Naoko is jarred by the news of Daddy's death.

NAOKO

<My father chose to live in a sinful world. Such choices have consequences.>

KAZUO (cont'd)

<And what of my fate, Naoko? Do you not feel any remorse for leaving me dishonored?>

NAOKO

<You were dishonored the moment you agreed to sacrifice my innocence.>

Ford doesn't speak Japanese, but he knows a shitstorm when he sees it.

SUDDENLY -

Both Naoko and Kazuo throw down.

FORD

Aw, fuck me running.

It's a classic student vs. teacher contest. Naoko avoids Kazuo's powerful strikes. His missed KICKS and PUNCHES pulverize the sheetrock.

Their battle travels from the living room to the connected

KITCHEN

where his hands leave divots in the countertops.

KAITLIN

Make her bleed!

Naoko finally returns some offense, but it has little effect. Kazuo toys with her, correcting her form and throwing her around the room.

Naoko falls backwards... right into Kaitlin. She can't resist and pulls Naoko's hair, then throws her right into -

SMACK!

A big shot from Kazuo.

FORD

Hey!

Ford rushes to attack Kazuo, but Kazuo steps out of the way.

THUMP! Naoko accidentally kicks Ford in the face.

NAOKO

Sorry.

FORD

(hurting)

It's OK, honey. Just do your best!

The distraction allows Kazuo to sweep Naoko's legs. WHAM!

Kaitlin attacks, kicking the fallen Naoko.

KAITLIN

This is for being a man-thief!

(another kick)

And this is for my fucking
snowglobes!

Ford grabs Kaitlin, pulling her off, kicking and SCREAMING.

FORD

Can't we all just call a timeout?

Timeout? The word causes Kaitlin to spaz. She spins around
and pushes Ford toward

THE STAIRWELL

He tries to get away from her, but Kaitlin hops on his back -
riding him like a pony.

BAM! He falls face-first into the stairs.

FORD

You're really forcing my hand here!

Kaitlin RAMS Ford's head into one of the steps.

FORD (cont'd)

Don't make me get rough with you!

Ford shakes her off and runs upstairs to the

PARENT'S BEDROOM

He trips coming in and lands inches from Naked Woman's dead body. The STAKE from the For Sale sign stuck in her back.

RIIIP! Kaitlin yanks out the bloody stake. Ford gets up, but Kaitlin pins him to the wall.

KAITLIN

(insane)

I'm going to skull fuck you, you
little cunt!

FORD

Jesus! Did that new mouth of yours
come with a bar of soap?

Kaitlin SCREAMS. She jams the stake into his shoulder. AH!

FORD (cont'd)

(in agony)

Don't say I didn't warn you!

WHA-PAP!

Ford delivers a headbutt. OW! They both fall back.

KAITLIN

Is that all you've got?

Kaitlin rushes back at him. WHA-PAP! She headbutts him even harder. Ford contorts in pain. His forehead beet-red.

WHAP-PAP! She's relentless.

KAITLIN (cont'd)

Come on, bad boy! Let me have it!

Kaitlin goes for one more. Ford ducks out.

THWACK! Kaitlin hits the drywall so hard she leaves a dent.

She stagger-steps backward.

Her forehead sports a big goose egg.

KAITLIN (cont'd)

(out of it)

You forgot my birthday.

Huh?

THEN -

She trips over Naked Woman's body... stumbles, heading right for the smashed open window.

FORD
Kaitlin!

She falls right out the window.

O.C., THUD!

Ford runs to the window, looks down at Kaitlin's buckled body - laying face first on the grass.

FORD
That blows.

CUT TO:

PARENT'S LIVING ROOM

CU: a wall riddled with punch holes. O.C. WE HEAR a violent commotion.

WHEN -

Naoko flies into the wall and falls to the ground. Black eye. Busted lip.

She looks around desperately. Not a single thing to throw.

KAZUO (O.C.)
<A master of objects. Fighting for her life in an empty tomb.>

Naoko tries to get out of there. She opens the BASEMENT DOOR - but Kazuo pulls her back by the hair.

KAZUO (cont'd)
<I suppose I should view it as just punishment. But I am shamed that my teaching has left you so ill-prepared. Perhaps I have failed you worst of all.>

He stands over her. Time to end it.

FORD (O.C.)
Hey, shit-for-brains.

Kazuo turns and sees Ford.

FORD (cont'd)
Step away from my girl.
(badass)
Or do I have to knock you on your
ass... again?

Kazuo looks like he's going to tear Ford to bits.

OUT OF NOWHERE -

Naoko dropkicks Kazuo passed the open door. Both Ford and Naoko rush to shut and barricade the door.

They wait for Kazuo's attack. Nothing but silence.

FORD (cont'd)
(whispering)
I think I rattled him.

WHOOSH! Kazuo punches through the door, clobbering Ford.

WHOOSH! WHOOSH! Kazuo continues to punch through the door. No matter where Ford moves, he's right in the line of fire.

Ford grabs hold of Kazuo's arm, so he can't throw any more punches.

FORD
(cocky)
Not so tough now, are you?

WHEN -

Kazuo bull rushes and knocks the door off the hinges - Ford still holding on as they collapse to the ground.

KAZUO
(to Ford)
<Release me!>

Ford holds on. Naoko unleashes dozen of strikes on the prone Kazuo.

UNTIL -

CRACK! Kazuo takes hold of Ford's arm and breaks it in half.

Ford lets out an UNHOLY SCREAM.

Kazuo gets up. STOMP! PUNCH! He demolishes the door and Ford with ruthless aggression.

NAOKO
<Don't! I beg you!>

Naoko tries to help her man, literally begging for his life, but Kazuo shoos her away.

UNTIL -

FUMP! Naoko kicks Kazuo full-throttle in the sack.

NAOKO (cont'd)
<I said spare him, you coward!>

Kazuo turns, barely phased. Talk about brass balls.

NAOKO (cont'd)
<You call yourself a warrior, but
you are nothing more than a cold,
murderous thug.
(raising voice)
I renounce you as my sensei.>

She spits blood and saliva at Kazuo's feet.

KAZUO
<Then this lesson will be my last.>

BOOM! Kazuo strikes Naoko in the chest with two open palms. She goes flying back as if shot from a cannon.

She CRASHES clean through the wall and into another room.

Ford's eyes well up. Who could survive such a crushing blow?

Kazuo walks slowly toward the hole made by Naoko's body. The dust dissipates.

CUT TO:

GARAGE

We see the huge hole Naoko busted through. Dust everywhere.

WE PULL BACK and see Naoko lying in a twisted pile on the ground. Near dead.

BUT -

Naoko's luck's about to change.

WE TILT UP to see that the garage is full of items to renovate the house. Toolboxes. Paint cans... All ripe for throwing.

Naoko turns and sees the arsenal.

ANGLE ON Kazuo, as he walks toward the gaping hole.

He sees Naoko. She looks up at him and smiles.

THEN -

Reveals that her hand is full of FINISHING NAILS.

KAZUO

<No.>

Naoko whips the nails at Kazuo. They rip through the air like bullets. Kazuo covers his face, but can't avoid them all. They bury deep into his forearms, chest and legs.

He reels in pain and staggers into the Living Room - only to have another group of nails dig into his back. AH!

Naoko grabs the handles of six PAINT CANS from a stack of dozens.

She CRACKS her neck like an old salty marine.

CUT TO:

LIVING ROOM

Kazuo yanks out a nail, deeply imbedded in his arm. Agony. He's got tons of them strewn across his body.

SUDDENLY -

He looks up to see A PAINT CAN headed at him like a heat-seeking missile.

BOOM! It just misses him and hits the wall, exploding in a liquid cloud of electric blue.

And so begins Naoko's awesome last stand.

Paint can after paint can fly into the room from the bowels of the garage. Bursting like fireworks. Blue. Red. Brilliant yellow. It's as stunning as it is destructive.

Kazuo deflects a few, ducks some others - but many hit their mark.

Her aim is uncanny... and the sensei's will finally begins to waiver.

CUT TO:

EXT. BACKYARD - CONTINUOUS

Kaitlin's motionless body lies in a pile of mud and leaves. Her eyes open. She spits out some dirt as she struggles to pull herself up.

The sound of Naoko's paint can BLITZKRIEG fills the air.

She stumbles around to the front of the house and finds the window her gun flew through.

She sees Kazuo getting destroyed by Naoko's onslaught - and immediately starts searching for her gun in the high grass.

KAITLIN
(re: high grass)
Fucking hillbillies.

CUT TO:

INT. PARENT'S LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

As Kazuo gets beamed, Ford keeps himself pressed against the wall - avoiding the mess, nursing his badly broken arm.

WHEN -

he sees Kaitlin through the window, searching through the grass. He watches for a moment, confused.

Then lightbulb.

FORD
(to himself)
The gun.

He ducks out as Kazuo continues to get obliterated.

The destruction comes to a glorious crescendo - with three paint cans hitting Kazuo in the face, chest and legs.

Kazuo's bruised and soaked in a camouflage of primary colors - yet, will not fall down.

He's taken Naoko's best and it wasn't enough. He smirks.

OUT OF NOWHERE -

A 5-GALLON SPACKLE BUCKET tears through the air, hitting him like a wrecking ball, flipping him completely over.

CUT TO:

GARAGE

Naoko collapses. Her lungs burn. She feels every punch, kick and cut.

On the ground she spots a TOOLBELT full of SCREWDRIVERS.

With her last ounce of energy, she reaches out and grabs it...

CUT TO:

EXT. FRONT YARD - CONTINUOUS

Ford limps toward Kaitlin. Her back is to him. She's on her knees, searching through the grass.

He's a few feet away

WHEN -

She pops up and turns around with the gun in her hand.

KAITLIN
Hey, lover.

FORD
(zero energy)
Kaitlin, please -

She SHUSHES him.

KAITLIN
You know, I could have gotten past
your parents stealing the money.
Hell, I'd already forgiven you for
shooting me in the heart.
(reaches out the gun)
But I draw the line when it comes
to lying about how terrible you
really are.
(emphatic)
I do not date pussies.

Kaitlin pulls the trigger back. Ford closes his eyes.

SUDDENLY - GASH!

A SCREWDRIVER imbeds deep into Kaitlin's forearm. She doesn't scream or drop the gun. Steady as a rock.

KAITLIN (cont'd)
That bitch is a worse shot than
you.

RAT-A-TAT-TAT!

A storm of SCREWDRIVERS tear into Kaitlin's body. Each one hitting a critical spot. Temple. Neck. Liver.

Kaitlin collapses. Dead.

Ford looks into the window. Naoko stands there, wearing the tool belt.

They look at each other like they're the only people alive.

CUT TO:

INT. PARENT'S LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Kazuo sits on the ground, covered in paint.

He's far from beaten.

In one fluid movement, Kazuo leaps to the CEILING, striking it with his palm. The POPCORN TEXTURE shakes free - falling right in Naoko's eyes - blinding her.

Kazuo then throws a colossal palm strike to the floor.

BOOM!

The floorboards ripple causing the 5-GALLON SPACKLE BUCKET to bounce up like a basketball.

THEN -

Kazuo palm strikes the bucket, sending it full speed right toward Naoko - using Naoko's own technique against her.

KABLAAM!

It hammers her in the chest. She flies back into the wall, down to the ground.

Naoko can't even get to all fours. She's got nothing left.

CUT TO:

INT. FRONT YARD - CONTINUOUS

Ford sees it all. He drops down and pries the gun from Kaitlin's death grip.

FORD

Come on...

He pulls it free. But then hesitates. His good arm is busted; his wits numb from battle...

CUT TO:

INT. PARENT'S LIVING ROOM

Kazuo picks Naoko like a rag doll and wraps her throat in a rear-naked choke.

KAZUO

<You were my finest student,
Naoko.>

His lips brush her ear seductively.

KAZUO (cont'd)

<I am sorry that my honor makes me
powerless to prevent your death.>

BANG!

Both Kazuo and Naoko remain in the exact same position.

Several beats. Smoke rises from the hair near Naoko's neck. A clump breaks off and slides toward the ground.

CUT TO:

REVERSE BULLET - POV

- We start in Kazuo's neck, then travel backwards through his flesh.
- Then Naoko's jet black hair.
- We then see the bullet traveling away from Kazuo and Naoko.
- It cuts through the window's broken glass. Across the yard.
- And back into the barrel of the gun. Ford holds it in his one good hand. A perfect shot, guided by love.

CUT TO:

INT. PARENT'S LIVING ROOM - BACK TO PRESENT

Kazuo goes limp as blood pours down his neck.

He steps away from Naoko. Stumbles through the door to the

FRONT YARD

where he struggles to keep his balance, then falls on one knee.

Ford drops the gun. Naoko rushes to his side.

OUT OF NOWHERE -

HEADLIGHTS FLOOD the front yard.

WE HEAR a car door open - it's Daddy Boss.

He's tattered and torn. Worst combover day ever. He looks at the GPS on his phone.

DADDY BOSS (cont'd)
<We are here. Let's go.>

He pounds on the back door. No one steps out, in frustration Daddy throws open the door.

THE INTERIOR LIGHTS reveal three other members of his crew. All dead. One of the them falls out of the car.

DADDY BOSS (cont'd)
(furious)
<Morons! I told you all to stay
alive!>

ANGLE ON: Kazuo, watching Daddy. His eyes tear, happy to see his Master's still alive.

Daddy walks toward him.

KAZUO
(barely speaking)
<Master... know that my death came
honorably, in loyal service to ->

BANG!

Daddy blasts Kazuo in the forehead. An afterthought at best. His attention is solely on his insolent daughter. He stares at her with great disgust.

DADDY BOSS
<You look like you have been raped
by a Kabuki troupe!>

Naoko says nothing.

DADDY BOSS (cont'd)
<If you had only obeyed me... you
could have been a beautiful bride
today. Surrounded by music and
flowers and glowing admiration.
(insanely furious)
We were serving kobe beef! There
was going to be a cake and ice
cream bar! Why, why, why did you do
this?!>

Naoko looks to Ford. He tries to reassure her.

DADDY BOSS (cont'd)
(realizing)
<Oh my God. You nailed him! You
destroyed our family, threw away
untold wealth and power... for
that?
(overwhelmed)
It cannot be! For the love of
Buddha, look at his mustache! He is
good for nothing but changing motor
oil!>

SUDDENLY -

A HAND taps Daddy gently on the shoulder.

It's Kazuo. On death's door. He sways like a scarecrow.

Kazuo lightly touches Daddy's chest with two fingers - a
force no greater than a breeze.

Kazuo then falls to his back. Eyes roll. He's dead.

Finally.

Daddy looks down at his chest. Nothing. He turns back to
Naoko and Ford, totally perplexed.

SUDDENLY - SPEW!

Blood sprays out of Daddy's chest, nose and mouth.

They cover themselves, trying to avoid this waterfall of
crimson.

Think Akira Kurosawa times ten. Every last ounce of Daddy's
blood forced out of his body courtesy of Kazuo's two-finger
touch of death.

Ford and Naoko embrace each other, crying and hugging and kissing.

NAOKO
I love you.

FORD
I love you, too, baby.

We slowly PULL BACK from the violence and destruction.

Three dead bodies. A decimated house.

A stolen truck where Dewey sleeps, none the wiser.

CUT TO:

EXT. CRUISE SHIP DECK - DAY - WEEKS LATER

Sun beams onto the deck of the cruise ship as it sails across the majestic Caribbean.

Ford's Mom and Dad lie in deck chairs. They're greasy as french fries and redder than a blushing lobster.

They're motionless for several beats. Mom finally SIGHS.

FORD'S DAD
Trust me. You'll get over it.

More silence. A WAITRESS with sexy legs walks over, carrying lunch. Places it on a side table.

FORD'S MOM
You keep saying that.
(a beat)
I just don't see why we can't send them a million dollars.

FORD'S DAD
The first rule of parenting: never second guess yourself.

Dad finishes his fruity drink.

FORD'S DAD (cont'd)
No one ever said loving your kids was easy.

FORD'S MOM
(disgusted)
I'm going to see about that Swedish massage.

FORD'S DAD
Get two. It's hard to miss you when
you're always here.

Mom scowls and walks off.

NAOKO'S VOICE (O.C.)
Do you need anything else?

Naoko leans down and grabs Mom's empty drink. She's makes a
damn sexy waitress.

FORD'S DAD
Not right now, sweet-cheeks.

NAOKO
Well, then maybe you could help me.

FORD'S DAD
(pervy)
Oh, yeah?

Naoko licks and kisses an ICE CUBE from Mom's empty drink.

NAOKO
I need you... to go to sleep.
(sultry)
So we can take back all the money.

FORD'S DAD
I... What?

Naoko flings the ice cube at Dad. KONK! Right between the
eyes. He's out cold.

CUT TO:

THE CRUISE SHIP'S TOP DECK - CONTINUOUS

Ford and Dewey lean over the rail, watching Naoko. They're
both drinking huge Bourbon Street-style frozen drinks and
wearing awesomely bad Hawaiian shirts. Ford's arms in a CAST.

Naoko gives Ford a giddy thumbs up. Too cute. She rifles
through Ford's Dad's things, looking for a room key.

Ford uses his good hand to point at his face.

FORD
Know what this is, Dewey?
(earnest)
It's the happiest, luckiest
motherfucker on the planet.

DEWEY
You are so gay.

Dewey sucks deeply on a straw from his FROZEN DRINK.

WE PULL BACK as the ship sails away - the sun reflecting upon the crystal clear water.

FORD (V.O.)
(speaking softly)
I used to have this dream...

CUT TO:

EXT. FIELD - DAY

Golden wheat as far as the eye can see. Ford swims across the field as if it were water.

FORD (V.O.)
I'm all alone. Drowning in the
middle of nothing. And no matter
how hard I try, I can't seem to get
any closer to where I want to be.

He swims really hard.

FORD (V.O.)
Looking back now, I can see it was
more than just a dream.
(a beat)
It was my life.

THEN -

Ford spins around onto his back and does the backstroke. He's the picture of calm.

FORD (V.O.)
But no worries...

As Ford floats out of frame, WE SEE TWO innertubes floating above the wheat. Sitting inside the innertubes are the TWO BI-RACIAL KIDS from the dream earlier.

FORD (V.O.)
I got a new dream now.

They are followed by Naoko, Dewey and Ford's Mom. All on innertubes. Laughing and enjoying the ride.

Damiani/Lavin96.

They float above the wheat and off into the distance.

BLACK OUT: