

STREET FIGHTER

by

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Sounds of a PIANO. The player is skilled, but tentative. A classical piece performed with all the discipline of a professional, yet none of the confidence.

FADE PICTURE:

INT. OPULENT MUSIC ROOM - DAY

Sunlight pours in through old ornate Chinese windows, casting a RED HUE on the white ivory piano keys as-

SMALL FINGERS

Gently articulate a rhythm. WIDER to reveal-

CHUN-LI (5)

Adorable and precocious, with sad, thoughtful eyes, concentrating on the task at hand. She may not have the natural talent as a musician, but she's got the intensity.

Behind her, watching from a doorway, is-

DORAI XIANG (40s), her father. He dresses well - enough so that you know he's important. But despite the gravity of his work, his favorite moments are right now, watching his daughter when she does not know she is being watched.

EXT. HONG KONG - WAN CHAI DISTRICT - NIGHT

The streets are a collision of great affluence and great poverty, all to staggering effect.

Chun-Li, dressed in her best blue dress, absorbs the sights and sounds as her mother, LIAN XIANG (30s), drags her down the sidewalk at a brisk pace.

LIAN XIANG
(impatient)
Hurry, girl.

EXT. EDINBURGH PLACE - NIGHT

City Hall is the location of an elaborate concert venue. Throngs of crowds, cameras, photographers everywhere. A red carpet event.

Sounds of an ORCHESTRA rising as we CUT TO-

INT. CITY HALL - PERFORMING ARTS CENTER - CONTINUOUS

A dance recital is underway. A dynamic, athletic ballet, using styles of Tai Chi, Kung Fu, and Kempo.

Female dancers, dressed in black, maneuver themselves in acrobatic gestures all over the stage. Disappearing in and out of shadows as they pass each other.

ON CHUN-LI: watching from the audience, enamored by the precision of their moves, totally captivated.

Dorai looks down at her and places his hand on hers.

EXT. XIANG MANSION - EARLY MORNING

A gorgeous post-War Chinese home, complete with all the modern amenities. A remote-operated gate protects the property from intruders.

INT. CHUN-LI'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Chun-Li awakes to a rattling noise nearby. She looks at her open window, where the wind is blowing the bamboo shade, knocking it against the glass in a steady clattering rhythm.

She gets up to close the window when she sees outside-

Her father, wearing a ceremonial Gi as he practices the art of Wu-Shu - Chinese martial arts. It is a therapeutic, Zen-like ritual that he performs every morning in the garden.

EXT. XIANG MANSION - BACKYARD - SUNRISE

Dorai, so absorbed in his workout, barely notices as Chun-Li quietly approaches behind him, still wearing her pajamas. He turns around, startled.

DORAI

(stern)

Do you not know it is rude to creep up on your elders?

Chun-Li hangs her head in shame. Dorai kneels at her level.

DORAI (cont'd)

You move quietly.

Chun-Li reaches out and touches her father's ceremonial belt. She runs its exotic fibers through her hands. Dorai smiles at her curiosity.

DORAI (cont'd)
Would you like to learn to move better?

Chun-Li smiles enthusiastically.

CUT TO:

EXT. XIANG MANSION - BACKYARD - TIME LAPSE SEQUENCE

As the sun rises and sets many times, we watch father and daughter training in the art of Wu-Shu.

Dorai teaches her like a patient mentor, watching as she slowly learns move after move, excelling through the sheer intensity of her young will.

DISSOLVE TO:

WEEKS TURN TO MONTHS.

Chun-Li grows older, more confident in her gestures and styles. She follows her father's instructions obediently and methodically. When she falls, he picks her up.

DISSOLVE TO:

MONTHS TURN TO YEARS.

As Chun-Li matures through her development, we now see the makings of true greatness. While she does not move with great expertise, her passion for her craft shows through.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. XIANG MANSION - BACKYARD - DAY

Now TEN YEARS OLD, Chun-Li spars intensely with her father, never touching one another - as that is not the practice - but gracefully bounding around each other's moves.

Dorai catches her off-balance and steps inwards, causing her to back up against a wall and yield.

She bows her head in frustration. He picks up her chin and smiles into her sad eyes. Finally, she smiles too.

DORAI

Kneel down. I have something for you.

Dorai paces to his wardrobe chest and pulls from it-

A SILVER AMULET

A necklace containing a crest depicting the silhouette of a DOVE. When it dangles by its chain, it SPINS in circles.

DORAI (cont'd)

This was once given to me in New Delhi.
They call it the spinning bird.

Chun-Li bows her head reverently as her father puts the amulet around her neck.

DORAI (cont'd)

The bird lacks the prowess to preserve
its life under great duress. Instead, it
remains in motion, so that it may never
be caught.

(pauses)

Now go. Your mother wakes up soon.

Chun-Li clings to the amulet and enthusiastically bounds out of the backyard.

EXT. XIANG MANSION - NIGHT

A limousine pulls up through the front gates and Dorai gets out. He wears an expensive suit and carries a briefcase bound to his arm via HANDCUFFS.

INT. XIANG MANSION - KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

Dorai enters and finds a meal waiting for him by CANDLELIGHT on the island counter. He places the briefcase on the table. Unlocks the handcuffs from his wrist. Then he begins eating.

A NOISE behind him.

He turns towards the window behind him just in time to-

DUCK OUT OF THE WAY

As a projectile comes SAILING THROUGH THE GLASS and slices through the kitchen, finally mounting itself on the far wall. It's an arrow!

Dorai spins out of the way just as-

A HULKING FIGURE

Leaps through the window, shattering glass in every direction and grabbing onto him. We get a glimpse of his dark face as they tumble over each other.

This is BALROG (black, 20s).

Dorai moves well and despite Balrog's enormous size he manages to get the higher ground and grab a cooking knife off the wall. He backs the attacker off, only to turn and find himself facing-

THREE MORE THUGS

Chinese youths with TEARDROP TATTOOS on their faces. Triads. Armed with chains.

Dorai plants the knife in one of the boys' thighs, then uses his incredible martial arts skills to hold off the others.

He drop-kicks one of them, leaps over the kitchen island, flips over the back of the other and uses him as a human shield while Balrog attacks with a chain. Dorai grabs hold of the chain and pulls him off-balance. And just when it seems as if he's won-

CHUN-LI

Papa?

He looks to the staircase to see his daughter.

DORAI

Chun-Li, no!

Suddenly, all the candles in the kitchen BLOW OUT. A gust of wind, so deep it bellows out with a hollow voice.

And then, emerging from the darkness behind Chun-Li is a powerful, elusive villain, half-shrouded in shadow. His enormous hands gently wrap around the girl's shoulder.

BISON (40s). European of mixed heritage.

BISON

You missed our meeting, Dorai.

DORAI

Let go-

Balrog wraps the chain around Dorai's neck. He resists, but does not struggle, his eyes focused on his daughter.

DORAI (cont'd)
Go upstairs, Chun-Li.

CHUN-LI
But Papa-

DORAI
Do as I say!

Bison releases his grip on her. Frightened and confused, Chun-Li turns and walks up the stairs.

As she does, she catches one last glimpse of Bison, watching after her. His gaze is steadfast, violating... terrifying.

INT. CHUN-LI'S BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Chun-Li watches from her window as Bison's men escort a bound Dorai into the back of a waiting Hum-Vee.

Before he gets inside, he turns and looks up to her window. Father and daughter share one long, final moment. And then he is pushed into the truck.

INT. XIANG MANSION - DAY

HONG KONG POLICE swirl the place, searching for evidence, clues. Lian Xiang is distraught. Chun-Li watches from afar, totally catatonic, not knowing what to say.

INT. XIANG MANSION - ENTRY FOYER - LATER

Lian Xiang escorts the police detectives out of the house and closes the door. She senses her daughter standing behind her. Wipes her tears and faces her.

CHUN-LI
When's Papa coming home?

LIAN XIANG
Listen to me.

Lian Xiang kneels beside her.

LIAN XIANG (cont'd)
Your father, he loves you very much. He has sacrificed himself... to save us.

CHUN-LI
(greater emphasis)
When's he coming home?!

Her mother pulls her in for a sad embrace, but Chun-Li pushes her away and runs upstairs.

INT. CHUN-LI'S BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

She throws herself onto her pillow and sobs hysterically. Then she notices something, sitting on the bed just next to her, seemingly laid out for her to see...

THE SPINNING BIRD AMULET

She takes it in her hands, one last memory of her father, as we-

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. HONG KONG - YUEN LONG DISTRICT - TEN YEARS LATER

A seedy district in bad part of town.

POLICE SIRENS sail by. Criminals loiter on the streets, keeping their eyes out for potential victims. Old ladies have a spring to their step on the way home.

INT. YUEN LONG CONCERT HALL - CONTINUOUS

Sounds of gorgeous piano music. A crowd of hundreds watches a virtuoso on stage.

We see this female player only from behind at first, her body swaying to the music as if in a trance.

As we TRACK AROUND and zoom closer, we see the face of this beautiful woman, gorgeous and youthful, somber and focused. A little closer and we see the SPINNING BIRD AMULET wrapped around her neck.

This is CHUN-LI (21).

She finishes her piece and the audience gives her a warm applause. She stands and bows, never taking her eyes off the ground.

INT. BACK STAGE DRESSING ROOM - NIGHT

Chun-Li's personal area in front of her mirror is barren, devoid of flowers or cards. All that is there is a single photograph of her mother and father, taken years ago.

Chun-Li strips herself of her concert dress and dons a casual outfit.

Her best friend, KAI (20s), a violinist, removes earrings in a mirror on the other side of the room. Her area is piled with flowers from friends and family.

KAI
Your mother couldn't be here?

CHUN-LI
Doctor's orders.

KAI
I'm sorry, Chun-Li. You deserve better.

Kai picks one of her flowers and hands it lovingly to her. Chun-Li smiles and takes it.

KAI (cont'd)
Oh! I almost forgot.

Kai reaches to her dresser and hands her a ROLLED PARCHMENT.

KAI (cont'd)
This came for you just before you went on. I found it leaning against the door.

CHUN-LI
You don't know who it was from?

KAI
An admirer, maybe?

Her name is written elegantly on the outside of the scroll. Chun-Li unfolds the parchment and sees ANCIENT CHINESE LETTERING. She runs her hand over it curiously.

CHUN-LI
Some kind of ancient calligraphy. I've never seen it before.

KAI
Maybe your secret admirer is too smart for you.

Chun-Li laughs and throws the flower back at her.

EXT. LIGHT RAIL STATION - NIGHT

SIRENS recede in the distance.

Chun-Li descends the steps towards the subway platform. A group of THUGS sprint past her in the opposite direction. She allows for them to go without any resistance.

Then she gets to the bottom of the stairs and sees what they were running from...

AN OLD HOMELESS MAN

Beaten and bloodied, shivering on the ground. His grocery cart has been knocked over. Around him, other PASSENGERS just stand by, trying to look the other way, waiting for the train to arrive.

Chun-Li runs to the old man's aid and uses her scarf to wipe blood from his face.

CHUN-LI

Are you all right?

The old man gratefully smiles at her. Chun-Li looks around at the other passengers.

CHUN-LI (cont'd)

Was anyone going to help this man?!

Silence. Nobody makes eye contact with her.

The homeless man takes Chun-Li's hand and squeezes. She squeezes back. We notice both his hands are covered in an OPAQUE SPIDER-WEB TATTOO.

INT. XIANG MANSION - NIGHT

A SERVANT opens the door for Chun-Li and bows respectfully. She smiles courteously. The servant nods. As she passes, he watches after her, a knowing sadness in his eyes.

INT. LIAN XIANG'S BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Lian Xiang looks like she's aged twenty years in ten. Bedridden and stricken with lung cancer, she's living her last days and she knows it.

The television plays on the dresser, showing footage of the KOWLOON DISTRICT, a slum on the outskirts of Hong Kong.

NEWS REPORTER (ON TV)

High crime continues in the Kowloon District. No single group has been fingered for the wave of violence. Authorities instead suggest an overlap of several warring territories...

Chun-Li enters quietly, bowing her head in reverence. Always humble in the eyes of her mother.

LIAN XIANG

Were you diligent in your performance?

CHUN-LI

Yes, mama.

LIAN XIANG

You removed your concert dress.

CHUN-LI

I couldn't wear it all the way home.

Lian shakes her head, disappointed. Chun-Li sits beside her and begins dabbing her forehead with a warm cloth.

LIAN XIANG

And let me guess. You took the rail?
(off her silence)

It's dangerous out there, Chun-Li. A girl of your class, you are a target to these people-

CHUN-LI

They're no different than us. Everyone's just as scared.

Chun-Li rings her hands out. Lian leans back against her pillow, closing her eyes.

LIAN XIANG

The world is coming apart. I do miss your father in times like these.

Chun-Li wipes her hands on a towel. Something's on her mind.

CHUN-LI

Mama. What did Papa do for a living?

LIAN XIANG

He never spoke of his work in this house-

CHUN-LI

He never brought business home? Not once?

LIAN XIANG

Only once. And then never again.

Chun-Li looks at the ground knowingly.

LIAN XIANG (cont'd)

We do not un-bury the dead. He was an honest man. That is all you need.

CHUN-LI

We don't know that-

Lian SNAPS her fingers abruptly, putting an end to the conversation. Chun-Li complies immediately.

LIAN XIANG

I suppose I'll soon join him again.
Won't he be so handsome...

She nods off to sleep. Chun-Li gently sets another moist cloth on her mother's head, then walks out.

INT. XIANG MANSION - HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Chun-Li gently closes her mother's door behind her. As she does, we see in an adjacent room nearby a TRADITIONAL CHINESE COFFIN. Three humps on its surface. Elaborate carvings.

The servant brings food in on a gurney.

SERVANT

Dr. Chen visited this afternoon. He says it won't be long now.

Chun-Li nods sadly and walks away down the empty hallway.

EXT. ISLAND OF MRIGANKA - CHINA SEA - NIGHT

A private estate located just off the coast of mainland China in a hidden territory.

EXT. MRIGANKA COMPOUND - ANCIENT SHRINE - NIGHT

An empty lot in the middle of lush wilderness, except for a large decaying shrine illuminated only by moonlight.

SIX ARMORED LIMOUSINES pull up and come to a stop. The engines cut off. Drivers get out, open the doors for-

OLD CHINESE MEN

A few from each car. Separate BODYGUARDS surround them. Each of them is adorned with tattoos or haircuts indicating they are the respective bosses of different sects of the CHINESE TRIADS.

They regard each other wearily. These men do not trust each other. Competitors. But in this space they are all the same. Unified by a mutual fear of the island's mysterious pathos. A perpetual feeling of being watched.

They climb the steps to the shrine and approach...

BISON

Aged slightly since last we saw him. His hands are pursed calmly behind his back. Like a snake waiting to strike. Balrog and several guards are behind him.

BISON

You waste no time, gentlemen. Thank you for coming to my home.

BOSS #1

This better be fast, Bison.

Bison smiles. It's the only part of his body that moves.

BISON

I understand that you are busy. As the respective leaders of six Triad families, you are all important men. And I do not mean to waste your time. Over the years your organization has been of great use to me, and I have compensated you well for it. Unfortunately, that relationship is about to come to an end.

The bosses exchange curious glances.

BISON (cont'd)

Shadow Law is moving into Hong Kong. We will begin in the Kowloon district, but soon our reach will extend far beyond. I understand many of these territories overlap with neighborhoods that at this moment you consider your own. However, this is no longer true. They now belong to me.

(MORE)

BISON(cont'd)

The sooner you accept that reality, the better.

(pauses for emphasis)

Ascribe your loyalty to Shadow Law right now... and there will be no bloodshed.

A long silence. Finally, one of the bosses begins to laugh. Another waves his hand in the air and turns to leave.

BOSS #2

You think you can bring us here and speak to us in this way?

BOSS #3

This conversation is over.

One by one they walk back to their cars.

BISON

Gentlemen. Thank you for taking the time.

The bosses ignore him. Their drivers open the car doors and they get inside. Moments later-

RAT-TAT-TAT

Automatic rifle fire like it's the fourth of July. All six limousines are suddenly bombarded with a hail of artillery.

CRANE UP

To reveal SNIPERS on the rooftops, FIRING DOWN on them with armor piercing rounds. The mob bosses, their drivers, their bodyguards --- no one is spared.

ON BISON: watching with indifference. He hasn't even blinked.

INT. MRIGANKA COMPOUND - BISON'S OFFICE - LATER

An elaborate office with no less than a dozen television monitors showing news from all over the world.

Bison enters, his entourage in tow. Someone hands him a MANILA ENVELOPE. He examines its contents as he walks. They exit this room and enter-

EXT. MRIGANKA COMPOUND - ATRIUM - NIGHT

Lush contained vegetation being maintained by Chinese gardeners. This is an opulent estate managed with great precision.

INT. MRIGANKA COMPOUND - PRISON WING - MOMENTS LATER

Bison and his entourage descend a long, narrow corridor into a dark, grim facility. Despite the mood, it's extremely well-appointed.

He holds up a hand for his men to stop following him. He nods at one of the GUARDS, who presses a button and a door automatically pushes open.

Alone, Bison enters what looks like-

AN AMBASSADOR SUITE

At a four-star hotel. Windows on the walls overlooking a dense forest.

A MAN is eating supper at a coffee table. Bison drops the envelope in front of him.

BISON

She had a piano recital. From what I heard, she was received quite well.

The man opens the envelope and pulls out-

PHOTOGRAPHS OF CHUN-LI

At the recital. They look like they were taken from afar, without her knowledge.

A hand runs over the pictures. WIDER TO REVEAL-

DORAI XIANG

Aged ten years, looking weakened and haggard, but still very much alive!

Bison walks over to a computer console mounted on the wall.

BISON (cont'd)

I'm surprised you choose the forest setting. I would think you'd be much more interested in the big city.

DORAI

A prison is a prison, Bison. No matter what is outside.

Bison presses a button on the console and suddenly the view through the windows flickers and CHANGES to a shot of the city of Hong Kong. It's a HOLOGRAPHIC PROJECTION!

DORAI (cont'd)

How did your meeting go?

BISON

The Triads will no longer have any interest in the Kowloon district.

(pauses)

Now we move on the board of directors. I'll need contacts for that.

DORAI

Ten more pictures?

BISON

You have a deal.

Bison turns and walks out. The door BOLTS SHUT behind him.

INT. DORAI'S PRISON SUITE - BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Dorai enters a luxurious king suite bedroom. He closes the door behind him. Changes the computer setting so that once again he gets the serene forest view outside his windows.

He walks over to an enormous wall on which he has pasted-

HUNDREDS OF PHOTOGRAPHS

All taken of Chun-Li over the past ten years.

Dorai adds the new photographs to the wall and warmly runs his hands over the images. This is how he has watched her grow up for the past decade.

EXT. MRIGANKA COMPOUND - ATRIUM - MOMENTS LATER

Bison walks back through his garden with Balrog in tow.

BISON

Get him ten more shots of the girl. Something upbeat this time. She always looks so unhappy.

BALROG

Amazing what a man will do just to see his girl.

BISON

Everyone has a price.

Bison turns a corner and parts ways with his entourage once again. As he does, he reaches into his pocket and pulls out-

A CRUMBLED PHOTOGRAPH OF A GIRL

Young, European, probably in her late teens, with long dark hair and full violet lips.

Bison folds the photograph and puts it away.

EXT. INDUSTRIAL TRAIN YARDS - DAY

Rain pours down heavily.

Dozens of HONG KONG POLICE CARS are pulled up in every direction, sirens still flashing, surrounding-

A TRAIN CAR

That has stopped at the station.

Coroners and investigators exclaim in Mandarin, arguing about what they are looking at. DET. TOMMY CHU (40s) is nearby, communicating with the police in Mandarin.

UNMARKED CARS in government plates arrive. A plainclothes American gets out, flashing credentials and crossing under the police line. Jet-lagged, but still sharp. He takes out a pack of water-logged cigarettes, pours out the contents.

His name is CHARLIE NASH (30s).

Chu approaches him and they shake hands.

DET. CHU

You the Interpol guy?

NASH

Yeah. Call me Nash.

DET. CHU

Tommy Chu. Gangland homicide.

Nash regards the scene.

NASH
New Year's come early?

DET. CHU
You already missed the fireworks. This is a load that came in from the New Territories at 6am this morning. But we don't know its source. Could have been anywhere before that. Driver says he never saw it loaded up.

NASH
Never saw what loaded up?

DET. CHU
(surprised)
They didn't tell you when you got off the plane?

Nash looks at him expectantly. Chu gestures for him to follow.

They walk around the train to the other side, where medical examiners are wildly snapping photographs.

DET. CHU (cont'd)
Someone's making moves on a scale nobody's ever seen before.

They stop in front of the open face of the train car, staring in at...

THE CARCASSES OF SIX LIMOUSINES

Bullet holes on all sides. Limp bodies crushed inside of them. The bosses of the six Triad families. Their cars have been compacted. It's an awful sight.

NASH
Tell me that's not who I think it is...

DET. CHU
The Triads. Heads of every family. Signed, sealed, and delivered.

Nash kneels down, shaking his head in disbelief. Rain pours on his shoulders. He doesn't even notice.

DET. CHU (cont'd)
So are you gonna fill me in as to why Interpol is crashing this party?

NASH

Hong Kong homicide doesn't know who's
behind this, does it?

Chu shakes his head. Nash takes out a stick of gum.

NASH (cont'd)

You've got a new player in town.

EXT. FUNERAL MEMORIAL DRIVE - DAY

Rain continues to pour down in a rural district in the New Territory. A FUNERAL PROCESSION is underway on a gorgeous hillside burial ground. Colorful, ornate headstones as far as the eye can see.

Two young girls in robes carry a long, lit joss stick at the front of the line. Well-wishers lay paper ornaments on top of the coffin, symbolizing the deceased's great wealth.

Standing among the humble group of servants and well-wishers, looking down in forlorn silence, is-

CHUN-LI. She tearfully rests a hand on her mother's coffin, sharing a lifetime of pain one last time.

Then the entire procession turns away as KEEPERS lower the coffin into its grave. It is bad luck to watch the burial of the dead.

INT. XIANG MANSION - DAY

Servants and movers pack up the entire estate. Furniture is covered in white sheets. Silverware is packed into boxes.

Chun-Li supervises the process, giving directions to some of the movers as they stack boxes.

SERVANT

You're sure you want to do this?

CHUN-LI

This house is too big for one.

SERVANT

Your mother would never-

CHUN-LI

(indignant, confident)
My mother. Has moved on.

The servant nods sadly.

INT. CHUN-LI'S BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Chun-Li walks through the collection of childhood memories and begins packing away her belongings. As she does, she notices on the desk in front of her-

THE PARCHMENT

That she received in the dressing room. She opens it up one more time, running her hands over the calligraphy.

EXT. HONG KONG - LOK KU ROAD - DAY

Chun-Li navigates through the crowded streets in the rain.

POLICE break up a nearby gang fight with heavy batons. Chun-Li tries to stay out of it.

She finds her way to an old BUDDHIST SHRINE that has been converted to a used bookstore. She steps over a homeless man dozing on the sidewalk and enters.

INT. ANCIENT TEXT BOOKSTORE - CONTINUOUS

Exotic, mysterious decor. A cavernous space for such a small shop window. It seems to go on for a long while.

An old woman, ZHILAN (60s), stoic, wise, and creepy, stands behind the counter going through piles of dusty volumes. She does not smile when Chun-Li enters.

ZHILAN

If what you look for is shelter from the storm, you have come to the wrong place.

CHUN-LI

I was wondering if you could help me.

She pulls out the parchment and lays it on the table in front of him. Zhilan picks up a reading prism and scans the text.

ZHILAN

This is ancient Chinese.

CHUN-LI

Can you translate it?

Chun-Li reaches for the parchment to take it away. The old woman suddenly-

GRABS HER HANDS

Holding them with her wrinkled, weathered fingers, staring closely into her eyes.

ZHILAN

This parchment is not a letter. It is a light, shining only upon you.

She leans down and runs her hand along the words as she speaks...

ZHILAN (cont'd)

"Find Gen to find your father."

Zhilan walks out from behind the counter and indicates for her to follow.

They walk through aisles and aisles of heavy scrolls and thick books, ascending a spiral staircase as they speak.

CHUN-LI

I don't understand. Who is Gen?

ZHILAN

He was once a street criminal, preying on the weak and defenseless. Then one day he underwent a spiritual awakening and changed his ways. Now he hides among shadows while protecting the helpless.

(pauses)

Your father is missing?

CHUN-LI

Taken away from me.

Zhilan arrives at a particular shelf and removes a volume. She reads through the text. Accounts in Mandarin of various encounters, complete with illustrations.

ZHILAN

To find Gen is no easy task. He chooses when to exist, and when to be thin as the air itself.

Chun-Li stops the woman's hand as it turns the pages. Her eyes are fixed on one illustration, which depicts:

GEN

Shadowed and veiled. On his hands, tattooed like gloves, are OPAQUE SPIDER-WEBS! The same ones she saw the old homeless man wearing...

CHUN-LI
I've seen these before.

ZHILAN
The hands of the craftsman. Symbolizing a perpetual touch with the world around him. Worn only by the master himself.

Chun-Li backs away, putting it together in her head.

ZHILAN (cont'd)
He has touched you already, hasn't he?

CHUN-LI
I don't understand...

ZHILAN
It is not to ask why you have been called. Only to ask how you may answer.

CHUN-LI
But how can I find him again?

ZHILAN
To find that which cannot be found, you must strip yourself of all burdens.

EXT. LIGHT RAIL STATION - NIGHT

Chun-Li enters the empty station. Derelicts and criminals hover nearby, checking her out. She ignores them, instead scanning the area for the homeless man she met before.

He is nowhere to be found.

ZHILAN (O.S.)
Surrender to the pulse of the streets.
Gen hides beneath it all.

EXT. XIANG MANSION - NIGHT

The rain continues pouring as Chun-Li returns home.

INT. XIANG MANSION - MOMENTS LATER

Chun-Li walks through the enormous rooms full of furniture covered in white sheets. Boxes line the hallways. For the first time, she senses that this life is of the past.

She comes across a PHOTOGRAPH, sitting on a hallway shelf, one of the last items not packed away. It depicts herself as a young girl, her mother and father at either side.

She studies the photograph closely. A tear runs down her cheek.

INT. CHUN-LI'S BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

A duffel bag is opened on the bed. Chun-Li packs it with whatever clothing she needs.

EXT. XIANG MANSION - NIGHT

Chun-Li exits the mansion. She drops the keys on the doormat behind her. Then she walks away, duffel bag slung over her shoulder.

She vanishes in the darkness as the rain continues.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. FISH MARKET - DAY

The rain has lifted. Morning bustle on the streets near a fish market. Venders, homeless, criminals, construction workers... a giant collision of life.

Chun-Li, sleeping in an alley, awakes to sounds of ice being splashed out on the street.

EXT. KOWLOON DISTRICT

A great deal of time passes.

Chun-Li navigates through the crowds, speaking to various inhabitants, asking questions, being rejected.

EXT. DARK ALLEY - NIGHT

Chun-Li sleeps beneath piles of old clothing. She eats an apple she finds in the gutter. At first it's a bitter taste. Then, once the hunger sets in, it's a feast.

EXT. WAN CHI DISTRICT - EVENING

Chun-Li, looking a great deal more haggard after several days of being on the streets, arrives at a restaurant storefront labeled "GENHANTEN."

INT. GENHANTEN RESTAURANT - MOMENTS LATER

An expensive, beautifully maintained establishment. This is a place that caters to the high end crowd.

Chun-Li, looking like... well, like she just spent a night sleeping in an alley... obviously does not fit in. She approaches the sushi bar and sits down.

The CHEF looks up. He is an old blind man.

CHEF

Yes, girl?

CHUN-LI

This is Genhanten?

CHEF

We have no hand-outs-

CHUN-LI

No, I... I'm looking for someone. They say he owns this establishment. It's his legitimate front for business. A man named Gen.

The other chefs nearby look up, concerned. The main chef lowers his head and speaks softer.

CHEF

There is no Gen.

CHUN-LI

But-

CHEF

Girl. You are being watched.

Chun-Li looks around nervously.

CHEF (cont'd)
He is testing your faith. Return to the streets.

He goes back to his work. Then, after a moment's pause, hands her a SUSHI ROLL he was preparing.

CHEF (cont'd)
For your journey...

EXT. HONG KONG - KOWLOON DISTRICT - NIGHT

Police sirens sail by. Chun-Li nestles herself deep in a dark alley, chewing on the sushi roll with shaking hands.

She hears WHISPERING nearby. Looks over to see A GROUP OF TEENAGERS speaking conspiratorially, silhouetted against the street lights. One of them hands over something. It's a drug deal.

Then suddenly, the other youth KNIFES the man who just handed over the drugs. He screams out and doubles over. The others beat him to death.

Chun-Li yells out in horror.

CHUN-LI
Hey!

The group of thugs look over to Chun-Li, all of them brandishing knives, approaching slowly.

THUG #1
Is this your business, bitch?

Chun-Li backs up against a wall.

THUG #2
(seeing her beauty)
Check it out.

Chun-Li tries to dart away when one of the thugs lays a hand on her. She gets yanked back into his grip, the knife placed against her throat.

The other three approach, preparing to dive in for God knows what. Chun-Li's eyes widen. Her instincts kick in.

She brings her feet up against one of them, pushing off against him and SLAMMING the thug who is holding her backwards against the brick wall. He releases her, giving her time to swipe the legs out of the other two thugs with a long, swift kick.

The last thug YANKS HER HAIR from behind, causing her to jerk back. But instead of giving in, she deftly runs along the wall sideways, twisting out of his grip and-

KICKING HIM

As she soars through the air. She lands over his body and delivers a fast punch.

Then, behind her, the first thug gets up, brandishing A HEAVY CHAIN, which he uses to wrap around her neck. Chun-Li gasps for breath, unable to break herself free.

The other thugs get up, once again moving in for the kill when suddenly-

THE STREET LAMPS CUT OUT

Everyone freezes, not knowing what is happening. The lead thug drops the gasping Chun-Li to the ground. And then-

A FIGURE MOVES THROUGH THE DARKNESS

Taking out each one by one in rapid motion. They try to scream out but they don't even have time. Chun-Li watches as the final thug DROPS ON THE GROUND next to her, his eyes open, the reality of his mortality setting in.

And then TWO FEET step in front of her. She would flee, but has no strength. Moments later hands pick her up and carry her away as we-

FADE TO BLACK.

EXT. HONG KONG NEW TERRITORIES - WAREHOUSE DISTRICT - DAY

An abandoned former industrial plant. Eerily empty. A cold wind blows through the area.

INT. GEN'S HIDEAWAY - CONTINUOUS

Chun-Li opens her eyes. She is lying on a mat on the floor of a cinder-block room. Warm blankets are wrapped around her. Water drips from the ceiling.

She rises and walks out of the room to find herself on the warehouse floor of an old WOOD MILL. Defunct machines are piled up against the walls. Benches in every direction. Not a sign of life anywhere. Except-

A SINGLE TABLE

In the middle of the floor, decorated humbly with two place-settings. A bowl of rice has been laid out.

GEN (O.C.)

Where you go, trouble follows.

She looks up to see, standing on the catwalk above her, his hands pursed behind his back, a COMPACT, SCARRED MAN with strong hands, tattooed with spider-webs.

This is GEN (60s). Former criminal, now a wise, ancient master.

He walks down a staircase and approaches her. As he gets closer, Chun-Li gets a better look at him.

GEN (cont'd)

I have been watching you for some time now.

ON CHUN-LI: realizing as we FLASH CUT to --- the old homeless man at the subway station... a grave digger at her mother's funeral... a vendor in the fish market... a busboy at Genhanten --- all people she has seen before, all of them were GEN HIMSELF this whole time.

GEN (cont'd)

A great warrior's journey begins by disappearing from himself. By casting away your roots, you have taken the first step.

Chun-Li takes a hesitant step back, still weary.

GEN (cont'd)

You have heard of my reputation. My... villainous past. Be not afraid. Time, like most things, is always behind us.

CHUN-LI

How do you know who I am?

GEN

I know your father was taken from you. I know you wish to see him again. And I know that he is still alive.

He leans closer and studies the spinning bird amulet hanging from her neck.

GEN (cont'd)
If you want to find him, you will have to prepare.

EXT. KOWLOON SLUMS - DAY

Gen and Chun-Li walk through the crowded streets, staring at the poverty all around them.

GEN
These people suffocate at the throat of a great evil.

Teenager thugs bum rush a grocery store and steal items before sprinting out through the sidewalk. The CLERK yells after them. Chun-Li and Gen merely watch.

GEN (cont'd)
His name is Bison. His criminal organization is called Shadow Law. They are everywhere and nowhere all at once. Years ago I helped fuel his empire with my transgressions. Now I have seen the better way.

They stop walking. Gen faces her.

GEN (cont'd)
You never learned how your father earned his living, did you?

Chun-Li shakes her head.

GEN (cont'd)
He was an information broker of international renown. Businessmen and politicians from all over the world sought his resources. His connections, the relationships he forged, could open any door in any country.
(pauses)
Some men would covet those connections. Enough to steal him away. Bison uses your father as a way of imbedding his criminal operations all over the globe.

CHUN-LI
My father would never take part-

GEN

He does so in exchange for the safety of
the one person most dear to him.

ON CHUN-LI: beginning to understand.

CHUN-LI

That's why you've come to me.

GEN

I am too old to wage a war. Like these
people, you have felt the wrath of Shadow
Law firsthand. You alone are in a
position to understand their suffering.
And you alone can do something about it.
But it will require training.

CHUN-LI

I already know how to fight.

Gen smiles slowly. She has no idea...

INT. GEN'S HIDEAWAY - NIGHT

Chun-Li and Gen face off, preparing to spar.

GEN

Your practice is strong, but your talent
is weak.

Chun-Li moves in for an opening attack but Gen GRABS HER
WRIST mid-air. He twists her arm backwards and sends her to
the floor.

GEN (cont'd)

Passion alone will not lead you to
success.

Chun-Li tries to kick out his legs from under him, but Gen
quickly leaps over her and lands-

ON TOP OF HER ANKLE!

Chun-Li SCREAMS OUT in pain. Gen stares down at her with
cold, unsympathetic eyes.

GEN (cont'd)

Do not mistake anger for strength.
Vanity will serve you nothing.

He lets go and begins walking away. Chun-Li cradles her
injured ankle.

GEN (cont'd)
 Only by vanishing within yourself will
 you become invisible on the outside.

INT. LIGHT RAIL TRAIN - NIGHT

Chun-Li walks through a crowded train, searching the faces of the crowd. She is looking for Gen.

GEN (O.S.)
 Use the streets to your advantage. Learn
 to feel their pulse, to disappear among
 their chaos.

A HAND comes down on her shoulder. She turns to see Gen, wearing a hood and looking like an everyday bum. He got the jump on her by disguising himself.

GEN (cont'd)
 Invisibility is the power of the
 powerless.

INT. GEN'S HIDEAWAY - DAY

Gen pulls back a two sliding doors to reveal an enormous WEAPONS STASH. Katana swords, nunchakus, kama knives, sais... it's a ninja's wet dream in here.

GEN
 You will learn how to wield weapons.

EXT. GEN'S HIDEAWAY - ROOFTOPS - DAY

Chun-Li practices with two black sais knives, working hard at managing their aerodynamic cutting motions.

GEN (O.S.)
 You will master their strengths and
 weaknesses.

TIME LAPSE: Chun-Li somersaults across the landing carrying a katana sword that she uses to fight off Gen's nunchakus.

TIME LAPSE: Chun-Li slices kama knives through the air as Gen ducks out of their way.

GEN (O.S.) (cont'd)
 And finally, once you have learned all
 there is to learn...

TIME LAPSE: Gen wields a kendo shinai - a wooden stick. Chun-Li dives backwards, narrowly avoiding the wrath of the stick by mere inches.

GEN (O.S.) (cont'd)
 ...you will learn to fight without them.
 Because weapons are drugs for the weak.

Chun-Li sweeps Gen's legs out from under him. He lands on his back, but as he does, he uses the kendo baton to smack her feet and knock her over too. He places the baton against her throat, scoring a point.

Chun-Li sighs, frustrated.

GEN (cont'd)
 Progress is the way of the patient.

EXT. MRIGANKA COMPOUND - DAY

Fog clears over the island.

INT. MRIGANKA COMPOUND - BISON'S OFFICE - DAY

Bison sits alone at the head of a long table, staring at a dozen television monitors in silent contemplation.

BBC JOURNALIST (ON TV)
The gang wars have subsided in the Kowloon district, and in their absence, an even more frightening silence. Since the deaths of the heads of the six Triad families, no clear successor has emerged. Experts suggest this may be due to an overwhelming fear of a higher power, an enemy that has yet to show its face...

His phone rings. He picks up without taking his eyes off the televisions, without speaking a word.

BALROG (O.S.)
 (on phone)
 We have a problem. The girl's disappeared.

BISON
 Any ideas?

BALROG (O.S.)

You remember your old born-again friend?
I hear he's back in the game. I hear
he's even found a new student.

BISON

Do what you must do.

He hangs up the phone.

INT. KOWLOON POLICE DEPARTMENT - GANGLAND HOMICIDE - DAY

A large fluorescent light-clad office space. Chinese INSPECTORS look up from their work, hearing the rising noise of an approaching crowd.

INTERPOL OFFICERS

Carry boxes inside, knocking over belongings on other people's desks to make room for themselves. None of the Chinese inspectors understand what is happening.

Tommy Chu, at his own desk in a corner, comes over.

DET. CHU

What is this?

Charlie Nash steps forward, flashing signed government papers.

NASH

Interpol's moving in. We're your new roommates. Orders from up high.

DET. CHU

I don't understand...

NASH

That's right. You don't understand. You and the rest of Hong Kong gangland don't know what you're dealing with anymore.

Chu scratches his head, totally confused. Nash puts an arm around him and pulls him aside.

NASH (cont'd)

You have a family, Tommy?

DET. CHU

My wife is pregnant...

NASH

Really? That's great. I got a family too. Three ex-wives and a kid who doesn't know my name. Do you want to know why? Because I've spent every day over the last six years running the world chasing down this little organization we call Shadow Law.

Chu stares at him curiously.

NASH (cont'd)

Bison. This guy who took out the Triads. He's not the kind of player you know. Totally untouchable in this market. And you know why? Because everyone who knows him is either dead or on their way.

Nash speaks quietly, more seriously.

NASH (cont'd)

Bringing him down is gonna bleed you dry, Tommy. Let me do some of the bleeding for you. I already know the pain.

EXT. KOWLOON SLUMS - NIGHT

A TEENAGER grabs an orange off an outdoor stand and begins sprinting away down the street. The vendor gives chase, but cannot catch up.

Finally, the teenager leans up against a wall and opens his hand to enjoy his spoils...

...only to see the orange is GONE.

He looks up, confused, but all around him is only a crowd of indifferent faces. He never saw who did it.

FURTHER AWAY: Chun-Li, masked in tattered clothing, leaves the scene, carrying the orange in her hand.

INT. GEN'S HIDEAWAY - WAREHOUSE - DAY

Chun-Li, blindfolded and with her hands tied, walks through the lines of machinery, listening for her adversary.

Gen hovers nearby, a sword in his hands. His footsteps graze the floor. Chun-Li hears this and steps towards him. Just then-

THE RATTLING OF MACHINERY

Fills her ears. Gen has turned on the wood mills. Now in every direction, all she can hear is their heavy CLANKING SOUNDS. Knowing nothing else to do, she leans up against the machine, places her hands on the ground, feeling the pulse of her environment, and finally waiting-

For a different noise... the sound of a BLADE cutting through the air...

Her hands go up and, clapping down just as-

THE SWORD SLICES DOWNWARDS.

She grabs the blade in both hands and twists it out of Gen's grip, then, still without looking, she turns the blade to his throat and holds it there.

Gen smiles and removes her blindfolds. Chun-Li smiles back.

INT. GEN'S HIDEAWAY - WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

Chun-Li eagerly eats her food while Gen sits across from her.

CHUN-LI

Tell me... who is this man who holds my father?

GEN

Like me, Bison was once a child of no destiny. He had to make it for himself.

EXT. BANGKOK, THAILAND - DAY --- 30 YEARS AGO

We TRACK THROUGH crowded streets in a rural area of the city.

GEN (O.S.)

He was born to English missionaries. He spent his youth seeing the world in all its greatest poverty, all its greatest despair.

PUSH THROUGH a door and we find ourselves inside some kind of derelict Third World nursery hospital. Unhygienic, horrifying, pretty much the kind of place where children come to die.

GEN (O.S.) (cont'd)

Tragedy soon touched him. While living in Thailand when he was three years old, both of his parents died in a traffic accident. With no one to look after him, the young child became dangerously ill.

We finally arrive at the young INFANT BISON, innocent and crying, a lone white face among the darker toned sick children.

GEN (O.S.) (cont'd)

Sick children were not protected in this society. He was abandoned and left for dead.

SLOW ZOOM ON THE FACE as we-

CUT TO:

EXT. THAILAND RURAL FISHING VILLAGE --- YEARS LATER

Bison, now a teenager, with dark, angry eyes.

GEN (O.S.)

And yet he survived. Through strength of will, Bison became filled with life by succumbing to great evil.

WIDER to reveal he is holding a knife to the throat of a fisherman while stealing his daily catch.

GEN (O.S.) (cont'd)

But soon even such hate was not enough to sustain him. Somewhere within was still the goodness of a young child. To gain greater power, he would have to purge himself.

EXT. THAILAND - PHANG NGA CAVES - NIGHT

Young Bison moves his way through frightening dark caves. He carries a BASKET under his arms.

Prehistoric paintings line the walls, drawn by practitioners of pagan rituals long ago. HOLLOW VOICES cry out to him from the darkness beyond, beckoning him to walk further.

GEN (O.S.)

Legend tells of the dreaded caves of the Phang Nga Bay, where few men dare journey. It spoke of dark forces who would give any man immortality...

The young boy reaches into the basket he carries and pulls from it-

AN INFANT GIRL

Crying hysterically. Stolen from a nursery.

GEN (O.S.) (cont'd)

...in exchange for the soul of an innocent. A child he'd swiped from its mother. An orphan child, just like him.

Suddenly, from the darkness, a great LIGHT EXPLODES, nearly blinding the boy as unseen horrors approach him off-screen. Bison shields his eyes in terror.

GEN (O.S.) (cont'd)

Not much is known about what Bison saw that day. But it is said that for his sacrifice, the dark forces finally freed him from the goodness of his soul. Thus he was empowered by total darkness, allowing him more capacity for awful deeds than ever before.

Young Bison opens his eyes to reveal inside of his pupils...

AN AWFUL RED LIGHT

Buried deep within, flashing only when his rage overtakes him. Off this sight, we-

CUT TO:

BISON

As we know him today, standing with his back to the flaming wreckages of the Triad limousines. He opens his eyes and stares straight at us... straight into us.

GEN (O.S.) (cont'd)

And with his awful deeds came great power.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. GEN'S HIDEAWAY --- PRESENT DAY

Gen lays down his chopsticks.

GEN

Such evil cannot be combatted by hatred.
It only fuels his power. This is why you
must learn to shed your sense of self,
your quest for revenge, and fight for a
higher good.

CHUN-LI

I fight to find my father.

GEN

Such impulses will not save him. Believe
me, I held them once myself, and paid
dearly.

Chun-Li finishes her food and turns away. She stares out the
window, towards the Hong Kong skyline in the distance. Gen
gets up and watches from behind her.

GEN (cont'd)

Shadow Law has the city on its knees.
Bison used the Triads to finance crime in
the slum districts, lowering the land
value. Then when he had no more use for
them, he eliminated them.

CHUN-LI

How could the city let this happen?

GEN

He has done it before in many other
cities. Soon the slums will become
training grounds for his army. Shadow
Law will be an unstoppable force
throughout the world. A new First
Nation, a powerhouse to be reckoned with.

CHUN-LI

Then someone must stop it.

Gen pats her on the shoulder affectionately.

INT. KOWLOON POLICE DEPARTMENT - GANGLAND HOMICIDE - DAY

The space is now a massive temporary setup. Glass walls
partition one area from another.

Dozens of men work on monitoring phone calls, radios, and news stations. Chinese, European, American... it's now an international think tank.

Tommy Chu sits in front of a giant tree-branch diagram. Nash is using it to illustrate a point.

DET. CHU

So it is a money trail?

NASH

One hell of a money trail. He's been moving assets around for a few months now. They get laundered somewhere around here, in the Chinese silver market, and then disappear. Probably into the hands of your local government officials.

DET. CHU

But what is he buying?

NASH

That's what we came to figure out.

Everyone scratches their heads. Nash paces back and forth.

NASH (cont'd)

Bison's making bigger moves than he's ever made before. The Triads are off the map in Hong Kong. He's the only fish in the pond now. It's only a matter of time before he starts throwing his weight around.

Nash turns to face the giant diagram. A complex calculus.

DET. CHU

What happens then?

NASH

Cities fall.

EXT. FISH MARKET - DAY

Chun-Li chats amicably with a local vendor. He hands her food that she stuffs into a grocery bag.

EXT. GEN'S HIDEAWAY - DAY

The compound looms peacefully. Then, in the foreground...

SEVERAL HUM-VEES PULL UP.

INT. GEN'S HIDEAWAY - CONTINUOUS

Gen sets the table for dinner. He pauses, hearing the distant sound of the engines.

DOWNSTAIRS:

WHAM!

The doors suddenly kick open and-

A DOZEN SPECIAL FORCES SOLDIERS

Dressed in black and carrying carbine assault rifles, sprint inside with military precision. They march upstairs, flanking each other and panning their guns in every direction.

They burst into the main warehouse space and look around. Not a sign of life anywhere, except for the table that Gen was setting just a moment ago. Empty. And then-

THE SPRINKLER SYSTEM TURNS ON

The soldiers turn their rifles instinctively upwards just as Gen emerges from behind them.

He uses one man as a human shield as another soldier OPENS FIRE. Discarding the first body, he pulls on a chain to zoom up to the catwalk as the men shoot after him, each bullet narrowly missing.

Then he grabs another chain and zooms downwards, wrapping it around two soldiers' ankles and pulling it as they launch upside-down towards the ceiling.

It's all happening so fast, no one can get a successful shot off. Gen seems to be coming at them from every direction.

The LEAD SOLDIER retreats outside the doorway and yells something in Cantonese into his com-link.

EXT. GEN'S HIDEAWAY - CONTINUOUS

Standing outside a Hum-Vee with a group of Special Ops soldiers is BALROG.

He listens to his com-link. Then he turns to one of his soldiers and nods. The soldier reaches into the truck and pulls out-

AN RPG MISSILE LAUNCHER.

BALROG

Never gonna be easy with this guy, is it?

He throws out his cigarette as the soldier mounts the launcher on his shoulder and prepares to shoot...

EXT. GEN'S HIDEAWAY - NIGHT

Chun-Li, carrying her groceries, turns the corner to see-

A RAGING FIRE

Where Gen's warehouse once stood. The whole place has been destroyed. Burned to the ground.

A RICE BOWL lies at her feet. Charred, broken in half. It once belonged to Gen. She closes her eyes sadly. Her master has once again been taken from her.

EXT. HONG KONG - CENTRAL DISTRICT - DAY

The bustling commercial district of town. High-rise office complexes shoot through the clouds.

INT. CITY ADMINISTRATIVE BUILDING - PENTHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

A group of high-powered CITY OFFICIALS pass a contract around a conference table, signing it one at a time. They look exhausted, defeated.

Pacing the table like a vulture circling its pray, in high heels and a highly sophisticated dress, is MAYA (30s), a gorgeous half-Asian beauty with a distinct contempt for the rituals of Chinese politics.

Once the last signature has been collected, Maya picks up the contract and inspects it.

MAYA

Mr. Bison thanks you for your continuing support, gentlemen. The funds for the acquisition will be wired through our investment seed, as per usual protocol.

She hands the paperwork off to her associates.

MAYA (cont'd)
Until next time.

And with that she walks out of the room. The officials look back and forth, exhausted and weary. They all regret what they have done.

INT. CITY ADMINISTRATIVE BUILDING - ELEVATOR - MOMENTS LATER

Maya and her associates get into the elevator and slowly descend while the city falls in the background.

She doesn't smile, doesn't betray a hint of emotion. But deep down she's very pleased.

INT. KOWLOON POLICE DEPARTMENT - GANGLAND HOMICIDE - DAY

Nash is hard at work with some of his men. Chu sprints into the room, bursting the door open, out of breath. Everyone stops what they're doing.

DET. CHU
Have you seen a television yet?

Nobody knows what he's talking about.

DET. CHU (cont'd)
It just came in over the wire. Hong Kong has sold the Kowloon district to a private security company.

NASH
Let me guess. Esperanto Security.

DET. CHU
How did you know?

NASH
Been around for years. It's a front. Owned by Shadow Law.

Shocked silence. You could hear a pin drop.

Nash suddenly picks up the contents of his desk and **THROWS THEM** into the garbage.

NASH (cont'd)
That's where the money trail ends.

EXT. KOWLOON SLUMS - DAY

A daily farmer's market is underway in the streets. Hundreds of working class residents mixing together.

A LOW RUMBLING NOISE.

A few vendors stop what they're doing and look up. A good portion of the crowd has begun to notice the noise. And then finally-

A TANK

Rounds the corner with ARMED SOLDIERS flanking it. Esperanto Security. Bison's privately-financed mercenary army. They set up barricades around the border that separates the Kowloon District from the rest of the city.

All of the residents stare at each other fearfully, no one knowing what is happening.

EXT. XIANG MANSION - NIGHT

Chun-Li slips through a locked gate and walks through the property.

In the months since she left, the trees have grown over, the grass is decayed, the house has been boarded up and darkened.

INT. XIANG MANSION - HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Chun-Li stares at rows of covered furniture.

INT. XIANG MANSION - DORAI'S OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

She pulls bedsheets off the chairs and desks.

On the bookshelves, ancient Chinese literature ranging from many topics. Photographs of the family on the wall. Her father standing next to famous world dignitaries.

Chun-Li scours everything. She's looking for something.

Finally she sits down at his computer and boots it up. The password verification screen comes on. She tries a few options. No luck. Finally she sees on the screen, FLASHING LIKE AN ICON...

THE SPINNING BIRD.

She removes her necklace and stares down at her father's amulet. Gripping the bird's wings with both hands, she-

OPENS IT INTO TWO HALVES

Inside of which is a single pass-phrase in Mandarin. She types it onto the computer and sure enough, she's in.

Now she pours through file after file of her father's records, looking at secret documents, government files, Interpol data, Top Secret access that we thought no man could have... apparently her father had it.

Surveillance photographs of Bison's men... BALROG, MAYA, other faces and names flash by as well. Chun-Li takes in this information meticulously.

EXT. HONG KONG - CENTRAL DISTRICT - DAY

Balrog and several men exit a building and get into a series of limousines. They drive along the surface streets and enter the main thoroughfare.

Behind them, Nash sits in an unmarked car next to a CHINESE DRIVER. A walkie-talkie is on the dashboard.

DET. CHU (O.S.)
(on walkie-talkie)
On the move.

NASH
Gentlemen, start your engines.

The driver puts the car in gear and they begin moving a few car lengths behind the caravan. Across the street, Chu and another Interpol officer are in a car doing parallel sweeps.

In the rear limousine, where Balrog sits, the driver checks his rear view mirror and says something in Mandarin. Balrog nods and within moments-

THE LIMOUSINES ALL SPLIT DIRECTIONS.

Each one going down a different street.

NASH (cont'd)
(seeing this)
Wait, wait, wait...

DET. CHU (O.S.)
Which one?

NASH
I didn't see it-

DET. CHU (O.S.)
Tell me quick!

It's too late. Only one limousine remains, clearly a decoy. Nash throws the walkie-talkie in the backseat in frustration.

On a side street, Balrog's limousine moves calmly away from the surveillance behind it.

CRANE UP

To reveal Chun-Li watching from a nearby rooftop, dressed in heavy clothing to give herself a low profile. As the car passes her view and turns a corner, she quickly-

LEAPS OVER THE EDGE

To an adjacent catwalk. Climbing the ladder skillfully, she runs along the rooftops parallel to the path of the motorcade. Every time she reaches the end of a building she finds a way to the next one.

EXT. CENTRAL-MID-LEVELS ESCALATOR - DAY

An enormous escalator 800 meters long, spanning the length of two portions of the city. It's a popular commuter passageway, and right now it's filled with businessmen.

Standing on the conveyor amidst the heavy congestion, one suit among many, is COMMERCE SECRETARY WONG (60s).

BALROG (O.C.)
Is this the only place we can find you?

Directly behind him, sunglasses on, staring ahead like he's not even talking to Wong, is the huge frame of BALROG.

SECRETARY WONG
I cannot be seen speaking to you.

BALROG
We're not being watched. Kick back and relax, Secretary.

Wong is clearly too intimidated by Balrog's enormous frame to "relax," but he tries not to look back.

SECRETARY WONG

Our work is done together. We've given you Kowloon. What more do you want?

BALROG

A simple favor. Safe passage for a shipment sailing in at the end of the month. You're the commerce secretary. You can make it so customs doesn't ask us to dance.

SECRETARY WONG

I'll need details. Shipping manifest, arrival time, location...

BALROG

It's called the White Rose. Make sure it isn't touched. There's a package waiting for you at your office.

Wong turns to look back, but Balrog has already DISAPPEARED into the crowds.

WIDER TO REVEAL

In front of him, standing in frame, unnoticed this whole time as she has listened to the conversation, is...

CHUN-LI.

INT. XIANG MANSION - DORAI'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Chun-Li reads data on her father's computer. She types "White Rose" into a file search field but it comes up empty.

She bites her lip curiously, turning her eyes towards the files she has printed out on his desk.

OFF A PHOTOGRAPH OF MAYA we-

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. WAN CHAI DISTRICT - NIGHT

Maya emerging from an apartment building, decked out for a hot night on the town, immaculate and gorgeous, pristine and polished. She ducks into a limousine as it pulls away.

Chun-Li watches from a nearby sidewalk.

EXT. CLUB INSOMNIA - CENTRAL DISTRICT - NIGHT

A thriving night club, open all night. A line of a hundred waits outside for their moment to get in.

Maya's limousine pulls up and she walks straight to the front of the line, her bodyguards in tow.

ACROSS THE STREET

Two INTERPOL OFFICERS are perched on a rooftop, speaking into a com-link while keeping a constant monitor on the building.

INTERPOL OFFICER

She went inside. Out of visual.

Nash and Chu sit in an unmarked car. The radio chatter dies down.

DET. CHU

Tell me something, Nash. You would really choose this life over a life with your family?

NASH

You ever read Dr. Seuss?

DET. CHU

What is he a doctor of?

NASH

He's a writer. You don't have him in China? "If you want to catch beasts you don't see everyday, you have to go places quite out of the way."

Chu looks at him curiously. Nash stares ahead towards the flashing lights of the night club, lost in his own thoughts.

NASH (cont'd)

"You have to go places no others can get to. You have to get cold, and you have to get wet too."

INT. CLUB INSOMNIA - NIGHT

House music pounds over hundreds of speakers lining the ceiling of this expansive pleasure dome. Bodies thrive against each other. Strobe lights spin in circles.

In a VIP booth, Maya and her party sip champagne. Men make advances at her but are held off by the bodyguards. Maya has her eyes on the GORGEOUS WOMEN making moves on the dance floor.

Meanwhile, on the other side of the club, watching from the bar, is CHUN-LI. She's wearing a gorgeous blue and yellow dress, her hair tied up in buns. She came to party.

She focuses on her target through the mass of writhing bodies. Finally, their eyes LOCK.

And in that moment, they share something. An attraction, maybe just a passing whimsy. But whatever it is...

Maya gets up, leaving her bodyguards behind to join Chun-Li on the dance floor.

Chun-Li gently extends a hand, which Maya takes and they begin dancing together in the center of the action. Their moves escalate. Their bodies are now colliding. Seething together. Hands guiding over each other's bodies. Lips about to touch...

Maya's bodyguards watch from the side, nonplussed by her displays. Maya dancing with a perfect stranger. They've seen it before.

Finally, as the song climaxes, Chun-Li guides Maya's eyes in the direction of the WOMEN'S POWDER ROOM. She slips off, through the pulsing lights and writhing bodies.

Maya watches, entranced and entertained. After a long beat, she follows.

INT. WOMEN'S POWDER ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Maya enters the dim space. Blue and red fluorescents over the mirrors. Plush interior.

She waits for the last group of women to exit behind her, then turns and locks the door. She removes her jacket. Searches lustfully for the girl she followed in here.

And then-

A HAND

Suddenly shoves Maya against the mirror, so hard it cracks the glass, then tosses her backwards against a stall. She opens her mouth to scream when another hand covers it. Maya is staring straight into the face of-

CHUN-LI.

CHUN-LI
I thought I might ask you a few
questions.

INT. CLUB INSOMNIA - CONTINUOUS

The bodyguards look around curiously, beginning to notice
their boss has disappeared.

INT. WOMEN'S POWDER ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Chun-Li spins Maya around, pressing her face against a tile
wall while she takes her arms and pins them behind her.

MAYA
Do you know who I am?!

CHUN-LI
I would hope so. Otherwise I just met
the wrong business liaison to the biggest
boss in town.
(eyes focusing)
Now tell me about the White Rose.

Maya falters, wondering how Chun-Li knows what she knows, but
says nothing. Chun-Li brings up her grip and-

CRACK!

One of Maya's arms breaks. Maya screams out, on the verge of
blacking out entirely. She's not accustomed to pain.

CHUN-LI (cont'd)
You've got one more of those. Then I
start getting creative.

Maya turns her head to face her aggressor, and in the glimmer
of rage in Chun-Li's eyes, she recognizes what she's up
against: someone who's not afraid to push the envelope.

INT. CLUB INSOMNIA - CONTINUOUS

Three bodyguards survey the dance floor frantically, their
sidearms now drawn.

A fourth guard goes to the rest room door and tries to push it
open. It's locked. He bangs on it insistently and yells in
Mandarin.

INT. WOMEN'S POWDER ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Chun-Li hears the banging on the door, but she's not deterred. She takes Maya's other arm and presses her knee into it, beginning to bend it out of shape.

MAYA
(in extreme pain)
It's a shipment... arriving at the end of
the month... the last Friday!

CHUN-LI
Where?!

MAYA
Central shipyards. Kowloon. Berth 21...

INT. CLUB INSOMNIA - CONTINUOUS

The other bodyguards gather outside the powder room door and begin kicking at it.

INT. WOMEN'S POWDER ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The door is beginning to buckle at the hinges. Chun-Li knows she's running out of time.

CHUN-LI
I want you to send a message to your
boss. Tell him the girl's all grown up
now. Tell him she's coming for him.

Maya stares at her in curious wonder as-

BANG!

The door explodes inwards, knocking Maya over as the bodyguards come running in, 9MM PISTOLS drawn and ready for action.

They look down at the injured Maya, clenching her arm. Chun-Li is nowhere to be found. Until-

A STALL DOOR FLIES OPEN

Hitting the lead bodyguard headlong and sending him falling sideways. He gets off a blind shot, which splinters the tiles right beside Maya. The other bodyguards try to get a grasp on the situation as Chun-Li ducks past them and-

SLIPS OUT OF THE ROOM!

INT. CLUB INSOMNIA - CONTINUOUS

The bodyguards emerge back into the thriving crowd, yelling into their com-links. It's hard to communicate or look around when you've got pounding bass, strobe lights, and smoke effects going everywhere.

VAGUE WISPS OF SHADOWS ON THE DANCE FLOOR

Chun-Li is slipping in and out of oblivious dancers, using her environment to her advantage.

One of the bodyguards spins his 9mm around in a quick circle, thinking he saw something, when suddenly behind him Chun-Li SWEEPS OUT HIS LEGS. She kicks the gun away and brings her heel down on his face, immediately CRACKING HIS JAW.

Another bodyguard sees this happen. He aims and FIRES straight at her!

Chun-Li ducks into the crowd, but the errant bullet finds its way into a nearby PARTY-GOER, who goes down hard.

The club explodes into a frenzy, everyone going for the exits. Live ammunition fired in a crowded space. You do the math.

EXT. CLUB INSOMNIA - CENTRAL DISTRICT - CONTINUOUS

Chu watches as hysterical revelers pour through the exits. He hastily shakes the sleeping Nash.

DET. CHU

Nash, something's going down!

Nash's eyes go wide.

INT. CLUB INSOMNIA - CONTINUOUS

A bodyguard sees Chun-Li dodging through the panicking people and FIRES THREE SHOTS AT HER. She's too fast, running up along the side of a wall, grabbing a light rig, and spinning out onto the catwalk over the dance floor.

Another guard leans over his unconscious comrade. Just then he hears something OVERHEAD. Looks up to see-

A STROBE LIGHT

Dropping from the ceiling and coming down on top of him.

The guard who saw Chun-Li go onto the catwalk wildly gestures upwards and together with the other men begins FIRING at the ceiling. Lights, smoke rigs, ribbons fall from the catwalk, blown loose by the bullets.

Chun-Li rapidly dives sideways off of the platform, grabbing a chain dangling from above and swinging out over the dance floor. It gives fast, being attached to nothing on the other side, but she uses the momentum to-

SWING INTO ONE GUARD

Blind-siding him and knocking him out. His partner spins his gun to her but Chun-Li quickly grabs the gun right out of his hands and-

CRACKS IT ACROSS HIS NOSE!

The bodyguard screams out and falls backwards.

Meanwhile, at the entrance to the club, Nash and several officers sprint inside, pistols drawn. He pushes through the screaming crowds, trying to get a grasp of what's going on.

That's when Nash sees, over the main dance floor, a FEMALE FIGURE taking out Maya's bodyguards.

NASH
What the hell...?

Four men surround her from all sides, moving in a tight circle. She's not intimidated. She knocks the pistol out of one man's hands, then leaps on her back-

SPINNING

In a break-dance-like move with her legs flailing in the air, kicking all four men in a wide circle before flipping back up and standing on her own two feet. She's brought all four of her attackers down.

Then out of the corner of her eye she sees one of the bodyguards sitting up and-

UNLOADING SEVERAL ROUNDS

In her general direction. She dives across the stainless steel floor as bullets shatter tables all around her.

Chu sprints up behind the gunman and subdues him long enough for the other officers to handcuff him.

Nash, meanwhile, runs towards where he saw Chun-Li dive for cover, only to see a swinging FIRE ESCAPE door nearby. She's found an exit route!

He holsters his weapon and sprints through the door.

INT. FIRE ESCAPE STAIRWELL - CONTINUOUS

Nash hears footsteps above him, running up the stairs. He sees a fast shadow passing overhead.

NASH

Wait!

EXT. CLUB INSOMNIA ROOFTOP - CONTINUOUS

Nash bursts through the door and emerges on the top floor of the three-story building, winded and wiped out. As he tries to catch his breath, he catches a glimpse of-

A FEMALE FIGURE

Leaping over the edge of the building and landing on a nearby rooftop with athletic precision. She continues sprinting and with another leap she has-

DISAPPEARED ALTOGETHER.

Nash can't believe his eyes. Chu emerges behind him.

DET. CHU

You want to tell me or am I going to have to guess?

NASH

I wouldn't know where to start.

EXT. DARK ALLEY - CONTINUOUS

A YOUNG CHINESE MOTHER feeds her three infant children as they huddle together for warmth near a burning tire. She HEARS SOMETHING overhead.

Someone coming down a fire escape at a high speed. And then-

Chun-Li touches down directly in front of her, nailing a perfect acrobatic landing.

Both of them regard each other for a long moment, neither knowing what to say. Then Chun-Li reaches into her pocket and pulls out-

MAYA'S WALLET

She strips it of its cash and hands it to the young mother. They share a moment of understanding before Chun-Li disappears into the night.

EXT. KOWLOON DISTRICT - DAY

On a storefront, a TV is broadcasting the morning news.

NEWS REPORTER (ON TV)

...no word yet on whether anyone was apprehended. Witnesses are sketchy on details, but some testified that it was a woman clashing with occupational provisional authorities on the night club's main dance floor...

WIDER TO REVEAL

People beginning to gather around the television, young and old alike. The residents of the Kowloon district. Everyone listens to the report with great curiosity.

Behind them, GIANT TANKS are stationed in the middle of the streets, enforcing order at the hands of Shadow Law.

INT. KOWLOON POLICE DEPARTMENT - GANGLAND HOMICIDE - DAY

Nash, Chu, and the rest of their team are brainstorming ideas. They look like they haven't slept all night.

DET. CHU

Maybe it's a turf war.

NASH

One that fell off your radar? Give me something I can bite into.

Everyone scratches their heads.

NASH (cont'd)

Is this the best we can come up with?
Last night, a young woman stormed into a
fortified night club, totally unnoticed,
roughed up one of the most powerful women
in this city, and then disappeared
without a scratch. How does that happen?

INTERPOL OFFICER

Have we checked the security cams?

NASH

Beautiful Chinese woman in a club on a
Saturday night. You could publish a
"Where's Waldo" book out of it.

Chu leans back in his chair.

DET. CHU

Front door gives a good shot. We'll
start there.

NASH

Something tells me this woman didn't use
a front door.

INT. MRIGANKA COMPOUND - PRIVATE ROOM - DAY

Two ARMED GUARDS stand on either side of the door,
overlooking-

MAYA

Sitting on the bed, staring at the floor in shame. Her arm
is broken. Her face and neck are bruised up.

Bison strides in. Maya finds the courage to look up at him.
He says nothing. Instead, he takes her chin in his powerful
hand and surveys her injuries.

BISON

Did she say anything else?

Maya shakes her head sadly.

Bison thinks for a long beat. We have no idea what's going
on inside his head. And then-

BISON (cont'd)

You're free to go back to the mainland.

Maya turns to look up at him, humbly raising her eyes. He runs a strong finger over her cheek.

BISON (cont'd)
You have disappointed me.

EXT. MRIGANKA COMPOUND - ENTRANCE DRIVEWAY - DAY

Maya is escorted by bodyguards down the steps of the facility towards a waiting town car. She gets into the front seat.

INT. TOWN CAR - CONTINUOUS

As she waits for the bodyguard to walk around to the driver's seat, suddenly Maya notices she is not alone in the car...

BALROG

Sits directly behind her. Before she can even turn around-

EXT. MRIGANKA COMPOUND - ENTRANCE DRIVEWAY - CONTINUOUS

BANG!

A single shot rings out from inside the car as blood splatters up against the windshield.

Above, Bison watches from the balcony in silence. His ASSISTANT comes up behind him.

BISON
It's time we took out an insurance policy.

The assistant looks at him knowingly, fully understanding what this means.

INT. INTERPOL SAFE HOUSE APARTMENT - NIGHT

Nash comes home. The apartment is hardly furnished. Empty, lonely. He checks the fridge. There's nothing inside. He goes to the window, staring at his reflection in silence. And then-

HE SPINS AROUND

Drawing his pistol and pointing it straight at-

CHUN-LI

Standing calmly behind him, leaning up against the wall.

CHUN-LI
You move fast.

NASH
You move faster. I take it that was your wire act last night?

Chun-Li nods.

NASH (cont'd)
Lots of people in this city want to have a word with you.

CHUN-LI
What about you?

NASH
I'm the least of your problems.

CHUN-LI
Prove it.

Nash places his weapon on a nearby coffee table.

CHUN-LI (cont'd)
I saw you and your men the other night.
You are Interpol?

NASH
That's right.

CHUN-LI
Bison has taken the Kowloon District.
But he has reason to be afraid now.

NASH
You planning on waging a war?

Chun-Li strides over to the mantle, which is empty. She observes the space.

CHUN-LI
Why do you not decorate your home?

NASH
It's not mine. Interpol provides it.

CHUN-LI
Ah. Then where is home?

NASH

Far from here.

Chun-Li looks back at him, smiles.

CHUN-LI

You've come a long way. Only by shedding everything can you lose nothing.

Nash studies her, a moment of camaraderie between them. Then he turns to the foreign city skyline.

NASH

It's not worth running alone. Work with us. Whatever you've got going, we go together...

Chun-Li catches sight of herself in the mirror above the mantle. She thinks long and hard.

CHUN-LI

You would only slow me down.

NASH

I'm going to slow you down anyway. Interpol doesn't take well to other players in its own game.

CHUN-LI

You won't even know I'm there.

NASH

(turning around)

I already-

She has disappeared into thin air. Nash shakes his head in disbelief.

EXT. KOWLOON SLUMS - NIGHT

A crowd of angry protestors has gathered on the sidewalks, held back by several LARGE MILITARY TANKS.

The neighborhood is being ransacked by BISON'S PRIVATE ARMY. Soldiers in riot gear are forcibly moving people out of slum buildings and throwing their belongings into the streets.

Balrog walks through the scene with a LIEUTENANT.

BALROG

Once Phase One is complete I want a full update.

LIEUTENANT
It's going to be another few hours.

BALROG
Whatever it takes. Get these people out
of here.

The lieutenant disappears into one of the buildings, walking past another soldier who is dragging out TWO OLDER WOMEN. They cry hysterically.

Balrog crosses the street and dials his cell phone.

BALROG (cont'd)
(into phone)
It's me. We're underway-

All of a sudden-

BOOM!

A tank behind him abruptly EXPLODES INTO FLAMES! Nearby soldiers are tossed sideways. Balrog himself is thrown also. The cell phone flies out of his hands.

He stands, dusts himself off, and regards the flaming carcass of the tank.

BALROG (cont'd)
What the hell is going on?!

None of the soldiers know what to make of it. Behind them, the crowd CHEERS WILDLY.

IN THE CROWD: only one person is walking away from the scene. Cloaked, so no one notices her face...

Chun-Li. She carries a DETONATION TRANSMITTER in one hand.

INT. MRIGANKA COMPOUND - PRISON WING - DAY

Dorai is playing solitaire at a table in his private prison. The door opens behind him and-

Bison walks in, carrying a manila folder.

BISON
More photos for your wall.

He tosses the folder onto the table, spraying cards everywhere. The photographs are surveillance images of-

CHUN-LI FIGHTING IN THE NIGHT CLUB.

DORAI
I don't understand-

BISON
Your daughter has decided to take matters into her own hands. First she harasses my liaison in a crowded night club. Now she's going after my army.

DORAI
Please, this does not involve her...

BISON
It didn't. It does now.

He turns and leaves the room.

EXT. HONG KONG - CENTRAL DISTRICT - DAY

Nash and Chu are staked out in their car. They communicate via walkie-talkie with other units nearby.

DET. CHU
They've been in there for six hours.
Can't we just get a revolving tail?

Nash ignores him, checking the rooftops through his windshield.

DET. CHU (cont'd)
Nash, come on, man-

NASH
We're not staking out Shadow Law today, Tommy.

Chu sees what he's looking at.

DET. CHU
You gotta be...

A SHADOW suddenly moves on a nearby parapet. Nash grabs a walkie-talkie and climbs out of the car.

NASH
Pace me. I'm going for a walk.

Nash cuts through an alley and emerges on the other side of the street, just in time to see Chun-Li descending down a balcony, moving with the skill of a dancer.

She lands out of sight and emerges moments later, wearing heavy clothing to obscure herself. Nash follows.

EXT. KOWLOON SLUMS - DAY

Armed guards, decked out in bulletproof gear and assault rifles, are staked out on every corner. They're on high alert after recent events.

Nash darts in and out of local vendors, trying to keep himself obscured as Chun-Li walks thirty paces ahead.

NASH
(into walkie-talkie)
How we doing on air support?

INT. UNMARKED TOWN CAR - CONTINUOUS

Chu drives while monitoring several broadbands.

DET. CHU
It's gonna be another thirty minutes
before a bird's in our area.

EXT. KOWLOON SLUMS - CONTINUOUS

Nash switches to another frequency.

NASH
Eyes on the street.

On a rooftop of a low-rise building nearby, an Interpol officer keeps his sights on Chun-Li with a pair of binoculars.

INTERPOL OFFICER
Left on Spruce.

Nash nods and continues on his way, cutting through another alley. On the other side, he emerges just in time to see Chun-Li ducking into a small WAREHOUSE.

NASH
You see that?

INTERPOL OFFICER
Affirmative. She's going dark.

NASH
All right. We take her now.

Chu's car pulls up across the street and he gets out. Nash joins him. Chu hands him a sidearm, which he holsters in his waistband. Three other Interpol officers emerge from the street and come up behind them.

NASH (cont'd)
She moves fast. Keep a leg up.

Nash leads them down the sidewalk and into the warehouse.

INT. SHADY WAREHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

They saunter through a dark corridor lined by derelicts. Distant RAP MUSIC blares out from a nearby room.

Nash points at a thick reinforced door at the end of the hallway. An officer nods and PUMPS A SHOTGUN. They rapidly approach it and-

WHAM!

The officer blows out the hinges. Chu kicks the door in and they find themselves standing right in the middle of-

A COCKFIGHT ARENA!

Various THUGS and low-lives go for their weapons. Nash and his men raise their guns and realize they're totally outnumbered. Chu yells at them in Mandarin. The music is blasting. Nobody knows what the hell is going on.

Things are about to get ugly when Nash finally kneels down and throws his weapon across the floor to one of the thugs.

NASH
We're stepping off, you get it?

The other officers do the same, passing their weapons across to indicate they mean no harm.

DET. CHU
(to Nash)
You were right. She's fast.

IN THE HALLWAY

One of the derelicts that they walked by stands up and leaves the warehouse. It was Chun-Li.

EXT. KOWLOON DISTRICT - HARBOR - EVENING

At the docks, CHINESE WORKERS unload crates off of ships and transfer them into waiting cargo trucks.

Chun-Li watches this from afar. She walks through the scene, attracting a few eyes here and there.

INT. HARBOR-MASTER'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

The harbor-master surveys work from his run-down office. He's an old, crusty man with a weathered face and a pipe smoker's complexion. His name is YUNG (60s).

The door opens behind him. Chun-Li enters.

Yung is momentarily taken aback by the beautiful woman.

YUNG

This is a restricted area, girl.

CHUN-LI

I thought you might make an exception.

Yung relents. Chun-Li walks through the cluttered space, taking in file folders and shipping manifests everywhere.

CHUN-LI (cont'd)

There was a shipment scheduled to arrive at Berth 21 tomorrow. But according to any records I checked, there is no listing of a time.

YUNG

Yes. A secret shipment.

Chun-Li perks up. She smiles at him seductively and lures herself closer.

CHUN-LI

Did this secret shipment have a name...?

Yung shifts uncomfortably. He's not supposed to talk about this and he knows it. By now Chun-Li is standing just inches from his face.

YUNG

Ai mei. The White Rose.

CHUN-LI

What time does it arrive?

YUNG

Please. They said I cannot-

Chun-Li reaches out and brushes lint from his shoulder. It's a subtle gesture, but a suggestive one.

CHUN-LI

We're among friends here, no?

Yung falters for a long time before:

YUNG

Midnight. By cover of darkness. Please,
no one is to know...

Chun-Li smiles and puts her finger to her lips. Then she backs off and leaves without another word. The screen door swings shut behind her.

Yung wipes sweat off his brow and leans back in his chair.

INT. INTERPOL HEADQUARTERS - NIGHT

Nash sits alone at his computer console, working overtime.

NASH

You've got ghosts, let's see them...

He's scrolling down older news archives, items related to Bison and Shadow Law, searching for anything he can find that could make a connection to Chun-Li. And finally he comes to...

"Renowned Businessman Abducted from Home"

He rapidly stops scrolling, reading the article that discusses Dorai's disappearance ten years earlier. Then he comes to the picture of police at the home.

Standing in the doorway of the photograph is a YOUNG GIRL.

NASH (cont'd)

(reading)

Chun-Li.

EXT. PRIVATE AIRPORT - HONG KONG - NIGHT

A private plane arrives by cover of night. Moments after it stops on the runway, a caravan of Hum-Vees pull up.

The jet door opens and Bison climbs out, followed by a small entourage. He quickly gets into the back of the lead Hum-Vee as they pull away.

EXT. KOWLOON SLUMS - NIGHT

The caravan pulls through the crowds of derelicts with a police escort.

BISON (O.S.)

I come to you because you're the best.

INT. TENAMENT HOUSE - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Tracking through desolate hallways. Junkies and bums are passed out along the walls beneath flickering fluorescent lights. A child plays with a toy truck nearby.

INT. TENAMENT HOUSE - ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Bison stands with his back to us, his hands pursed calmly at his waist. A single lamp dangles overhead.

BISON

An important shipment will soon be arriving in Kowloon. It's the final piece of a very important puzzle. But there's a wild card I need taken care of before that happens.

VOICE (O.C.)

(Spanish accent)

What kind of wild card are we talking about?

Balrog steps into the shot and hands a briefcase to SOMEONE OFF-SCREEN. Whoever this person is, Balrog regards him with a mixture of fear and great animosity.

Hands open the case and go through its contents. Photographs of Chun-Li. Beneath the photographs are several American hundred dollar bills.

BISON

A man of your skills, this shouldn't be a problem.

VOICE (O.C.)

In a few days she'll never be a problem again.

WE PAN OVER, not to his face but instead to what is sitting on the lap of our mystery man...

AN EXPRESSIONLESS MASK.

Blank and heavy-duty. This is VEGA (30s). And you don't want to mess with Vega.

EXT. KOWLOON SLUMS - NIGHT

Bison and Balrog exit the building and get into one of the Hum-Vees.

BALROG

I don't know why you brought him in.

BISON

Because the men I already pay cannot seem to get the job done.

Bison ducks into the car.

Balrog turns and glares up at the silhouette of Vega, watching him from the window.

EXT. HONG KONG - LOK KU ROAD - NIGHT

Chun-Li ducks into the bookstore she visited earlier.

INT. ANCIENT TEXT BOOKSTORE - LATER

Zhilan lights a few candles around the table where she and Chun-Li have piled a series of books.

ZHILAN

What you seek has no reference in any texts.

CHUN-LI

How can that be? Nothing mentions the White Rose even once?

ZHILAN

The ai mei is a mystery only spoken.

Chun-Li sighs and runs her hands through her hair.

CHUN-LI

Well this mystery is about to arrive in Hong Kong. I'd like to have a sense of what I'm getting into.

ZHILAN

Bison covets this White Rose?

CHUN-LI

Yes.

ZHILAN

And what is it that Bison covets most?

Chun-Li thinks on this, unsure of the answer.

EXT. XIANG MANSION - NIGHT

Chun-Li slips through the bars of her family's front gate.

INT. XIANG MANSION - DORAI'S OFFICE - LATER

Chun-Li sits again at her father's computer, pouring through records. She finds scans of handwritten notes, interlaced as documents.

ON THE SCREEN: in her father's handwriting, drawings and notes depicting a single FLOWER, with multiple petals, each breaking off and floating into the sky.

CHUN-LI

(reading)

A conduit for the soul...

INT. XIANG MANSION - KITCHEN - LATER

Chun-Li walks through the lifeless house. She stops in front of the window and stares out towards the empty backyard. For a moment she is lost in her memories. And then-

NASH (O.C.)

You move fast.

Chun-Li spins to see Nash sitting on the couch behind her. He's been waiting for her.

CHUN-LI

You move faster.

NASH

I got my library card. You really believe Bison has your father after all these years?

CHUN-LI

You should know the answer to that.

NASH

They're talking about you out on the streets. The locals, they say you're their protector. A guardian angel.

CHUN-LI

And what do you think?

NASH

I think you're just another girl with something stupid to prove.

CHUN-LI

(turning to leave)

Then you don't need to worry about me.

NASH

He'll get to you, Chun-Li. Sooner or later. Nobody crosses Bison and ends up breathing on the other side. I've seen it before.

She lingers in the doorway.

NASH (cont'd)

Do you hear me? Work with us. If you move alone, you're going to die alone.

CHUN-LI

Not if someone else dies first.

And with that, she walks off.

EXT. HONG KONG - CENTRAL DISTRICT - NIGHT

Chun-Li moves along the rooftops, pensively staring out over the night sky. She's deep in thought.

Just then, she HEARS SOMETHING in the darkness behind her. She turns but sees nothing on the rooftop. Still, she senses a presence and decides to move on.

She climbs down the fire escape and leaps over to the next building.

Then she builds up a sprint on the parapet and jumps across to an adjacent rooftop. For just a moment it seems like whatever was nearby, she's lost it.

Then she notices something...

ON A PARALLEL ROOFTOP

A silhouetted figure, a blank mask gleaming in the moonlight. At its side, where a hand would normally be, is some kind of SHARP CLAW-LIKE DEVICE. It's Vega.

Chun-Li has no idea who this is, but she doesn't want to find out. She kicks open the hinge on a skylight and dives inside.

She emerges on street level moments later and cuts back onto the main concourse. Overhead, the silhouette of Vega trails her closely. Chun-Li slips into an alley, still trying to lose him, but when she emerges onto the next street once again she catches sight of her hunter.

Thinking fast, Chun-Li ducks into an indoor market and sprints through the vendors. She pushes through an exit door and vanishes into a stairwell.

OVERHEAD: Vega's shadow passes over the skylights, still in hot pursuit.

INT. EMPTY WAREHOUSE - FIFTH FLOOR - NIGHT

Chun-Li emerges from the stairwell inside what used to be some kind of weapons parts factory. Tools and machinery have long since been abandoned.

She creeps through the area, trying hard to be quiet, and hides behind a large pulley wheel. Then she listens...

CLICK. CLACK. CLICK. CLACK.

Footsteps on the cold concrete floor. Slow, patient, precise.

Chun-Li infers their proximity and creeps in the opposite direction. She quietly leaps over a railing. Finally, she finds a small, dark alcove and settles inside of it.

Under protection of darkness, she waits quietly for more sounds of Vega. Until-

A CLAW

Comes swiping out of the darkness right next to her!

Chun-Li falls backwards and crawls along the floor, to see emerging from the alcove the slim frame of Vega himself.

He swings down again with his razor-sharp blade attachment, but Chun-Li lifts her foot and catches his arm with it. Vega grabs her ankle with his other hand and spins her around, tossing her into a pile of tin cans in the corner.

Chun-Li rises and dusts herself off, but Vega is already on top of her, swinging his claw wildly again and again.

She tries to avoid his blows, quickly stepping backwards every time, but she's running out of real estate. Finally she hits the wall just as Vega-

SLICES HER ACROSS THE SHOULDER

Taking some flesh with it. Chun-Li doubles sideways, grasping her arm. Blood runs through her fingers.

Vega grabs her by the hair and drags her across the floor towards a series of dangling chains. Chun-Li struggles against his grip, screaming out, but Vega is too powerful.

He winds a chain around her neck and hoists her upwards via an industrial pulley. Chun-Li's legs flail about, but to no avail. She's quickly choking. Vega watches through his mask with unflinching eyes.

Finally, Chun-Li succeeds in flipping her body upwards so that her ankle catches in another dangling chain loop. She pulls on it, which causes-

ALL OF THE CHAINS TO FALL

Chun-Li and all, landing directly on top of Vega. She crawls away to safety, gasping for breath.

Vega clears himself of the heavy chains and regains orientation. He goes straight for her, but this time Chun-Li's ready. She parries blow after blow in rapid fire and finally lands a successful hit to his mask.

Vega grunts and goes back, then swipes back with his claw, cutting Chun-Li across the face. Her hands go to her face in pain, and he takes the opportunity to pick her up and-

TOSS HER

Into a corner. Chun-Li cowers, exhausted. Vega looms over her. Chun-Li's own blood drips from the three blades of his claw. Finally, he removes his mask, revealing-

A HANDSOME FACE

Untouched and un-scarred, due to the protection of the mask.
Now we know why he wears it.

VEGA

Someone wants you out of the way.

Chun-Li tries to right herself, but is running out of strength.

VEGA (cont'd)

It's gonna be a shame erasing you.
Especially when you taste so good...

He brings the claw up to his lips and LICKS the blood from one of its blades. Smiles maliciously.

Chun-Li, meanwhile, reaches around with her concealed hand and lays her fingers on-

A BUZZ SAW BLADE.

CHUN-LI

What were you hiding beneath that mask?
Was it something you didn't want me to see?

Her fingers clench the blade tightly.

CHUN-LI (cont'd)

Or something you didn't want me to touch?

And with that, she TOSSES THE BLADE straight at Vega's face. It nicks off of him, creating a deep GASH and sending him hurdling backwards, screaming out.

VEGA

You bitch! You little bitch!

Chun-Li brings herself to her feet and goes after him. She kicks him across the jaw, elbows him in the chin, and then levels him backwards to the ground. He tries to sit up, but she digs her heel into his face and-

TWISTS

Crushing both of his cheekbones in one fast moment. Vega lingers on the ground, crying to himself and gripping his broken face.

Chun-Li steps on his claw hand and kicks it across the floor. Then she limps over to the chains on the ground and grabs a length. She wraps them around each other, attaches them to a series of pipes on the wall, and ties Vega by the hands and feet in a firm hold.

VEGA (cont'd)

You think this is over?! I'll come after you, you whore!

Chun-Li stares down at him, somewhat amused, somewhat enraged.

CHUN-LI

I understand your anger. I know what it's like to lose what matters most. You may feel a sting of pain, you may have some revenge on your mind, and yes, you may even come after me when this is all said and done. But let me assure you, my friend... when you cross that line, when you come to my side of town... you won't even know what you're coming after.

Vega stares at her, eyes wide in disbelief, as she turns and-

LEAPS OUT A WINDOW

Into the dark sky beyond.

INT. INTERPOL HEADQUARTERS - DAY

Nash is dozing at his desk. The PHONE RINGS. He picks up.

NASH

Yeah?

CHUN-LI (O.S.)

(on phone)

Check out the Danei Warehouse in Kowloon. You might find something useful.

CLICK. She hangs up.

INT. EMPTY WAREHOUSE - FIFTH FLOOR - DAY

Daylight pours in through the windows.

Nash and his men burst through the space with their guns are drawn. They find their way to what Chun-Li must have been talking about, where she left Vega...

...only Vega is gone. All that remains are SHREDDED CHAINS. Somehow, he cut his way right through them.

EXT. FUNERAL MEMORIAL DRIVE - EVENING

The sun goes down, casting a thick ORANGE HUE over the headstones at the cemetery.

Chun-Li sits alone in front of her mother's grave. Next to it is an empty plot, reserved for her missing father. She stares at both spaces longingly.

CHUN-LI

Mama, I know you won't approve, but I've got to do this. Papa always said there was no greater sin than to stand by when standing by was easy. Well it's not easy anymore. I can't watch this world destroy itself...

EXT. KOWLOON SLUMS - NIGHT

People of the streets huddle together for warmth as soldiers march by on their nightly patrol.

CHUN-LI (O.S.)

I don't know what it's going to take. What sacrifices must be made to make things right again, when so much is wrong...

EXT. XIANG MANSION - NIGHT

The empty home hovers ominously behind dilapidated gates. A symbol for a life that once was.

CHUN-LI (O.S.)

But if it means I join you sooner than I should, please accept me with open arms. And know that what I have done, I have done because there is nothing left for me here. Nothing but the hope that I will some day see you and Papa again...

EXT. KOWLOON HARBOR - LOADING AREA - NIGHT

The empty port, as seen from a high vantage point.

CHUN-LI (O.S.)

...and then we will be at peace.

A FIGURE moves into our view, on top of a loading crane, staring down at the scene. It's Chun-Li.

She tucks backwards and somersaults silently onto a lower tier of the crane. She crawls deeper into the shadows. Watching. Waiting.

Nothing at the harbor. No action. She checks her watch. The time is right. But no one's here. Just then-

A RED DOT

Appears on her arm. At first, she doesn't notice. Then it FOLLOWS her as she moves. It's a laser sight. WIDER TO REVEAL-

SEVERAL MORE RED DOTS

All of them trained directly on her! Chun-Li gasps and leaps backwards as suddenly she is-

ENVELOPED IN A HAIL OF GUNFIRE

Bullets ricochet off the metal of the crane and Chun-Li leaps downwards, bouncing from support to support, finally landing on a nearby warehouse rooftop.

Across the way, SNIPERS are perched on every nearby building, firing at her with long-barrelled assault rifles.

Chun-Li turns and sprints backwards along the rooftop, narrowly avoiding the bullets. But her time is running out. Finally, one shot-

HITS HER IN THE ANKLE

Causing her to scream out and topple sideways-

PLUNGING THROUGH A SKYLIGHT!

INT. WAREHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Shards of broken glass fall around her as Chun-Li drops fifteen feet, landing on another skylight, which in turn SHATTERS and she falls through once again.

This time, she lands on the cold, hard concrete floor of the empty warehouse.

Glass covers her in a thick blanket, cutting her up wherever skin is exposed. She's down for the count. Not moving.

Footsteps all around her. The SPECIAL FORCES SOLDIERS. Bison's task force. They lower their rifles and surround her in a tight circle. The lead soldier kneels down and peers closer just as-

A SHARD OF GLASS DIGS INTO HIS THIGH!

The soldier yells and falls backwards. Chun-Li stands and lashes out in a tight circle. She's still got some batteries left. The other soldiers converge on her, but she manages a few blows here and there. And then suddenly-

WHAM!

She hits the ground hard on her back. She tries to sit up but-

A FOOT SUDDENLY JAMS UP AGAINST HER THROAT.

Chun-Li finds herself staring straight into the eyes of-

BISON HIMSELF

He's taken her down in one swift move.

BISON

Speed is a useless virtue. Someone else is always faster.

And with a KICK OF HIS HEEL, he knocks her unconscious.

CUT TO BLACK.

INT. KOWLOON POLICE DEPARTMENT - GANGLAND HOMICIDE - DAY

Nash carries a stack of coffees into the office. When he looks up he sees-

AN EMPTY SPACE.

Most of the area has been cleaned out. What was once a bustling operation has now been reduced to Chu and a few of Nash's Interpol agents.

NASH

What the hell is going on?

DET. CHU

Orders from up high.

NASH
What kind of orders-

DET. CHU
You were right. Shadow Law is very well-
connected. Gangland has been shut down
until further notice.

Nash looks around in disbelief.

NASH
So it's just us now? How the hell is
Interpol going to operate without
resources?

Chu grabs his coat and starts walking away.

DET. CHU
Sorry, Nash. They shut me down, too.

Nash watches him go. The coffees are still in his arms.

INT. TENAMENT HOUSE - ROOM - NIGHT

Chun-Li awakes in pitch blackness. Sounds of distant voices
in Chinese, rock music, babies crying. She has no idea where
she is. Suddenly we are-

BATHED IN LIGHT.

She is hanging upside down in the middle of a run-down
tenament hotel room, dangling by her feet with her head just
inches off the ground. She is cut up and bleeding. It looks
like they've already had their way with her a few times over.

A pair of feet stand in her immediate vision. A figure leans
over and grabs her by the hair, lifting her head.

It's Balrog.

BALROG
So this is the girl who roughed up Vega?
I like her already.

Chun-Li spits in his face.

BALROG (cont'd)
Better ever day.

Balrog places a bowl in front of her, filled with water.

BALROG (cont'd)

Drink up, sweets.

At first she refuses. Then, recognizing her intense thirst, she gives in and begins lapping it up from her upside-down angle. Balrog grins.

BALROG (cont'd)

About time someone showed that sideshow act where the thunder comes from. Tell me something, when you cut up his face, did he scream like a bitch?

Chun-Li finishes the water. Balrog turns her face to his again.

BALROG (cont'd)

Takes beauty to kill beauty, no? You got the lion's share, that's for sure.

He drops her head and stands up.

BALROG (cont'd)

You've got guardian angels looking out for you. The only reason your battery still has some juice in it is because Bison lets you live. It's all part of the deal.

Just then, the door opens behind him and two THUGS escort inside-

DORAI!

Chun-Li's eyes go stark wide, like she's been hit with consciousness all of a sudden. She begins to struggle against her bindings.

The guards throw Dorai on his knees. His hands are bound behind his back. He stares at his daughter with steadfast, knowing eyes.

Balrog watches this exchange, then gestures towards the door.

BALROG (cont'd)

I'll leave you two.

They walk out, stepping over derelicts in the hallway. ROCK MUSIC continues to blare out from a nearby room.

Chun-Li takes in every feature of her father's living face.

DORAI
This should have never happened.

CHUN-LI
Papa, I had to...

DORAI
You have been safe all these years. I kept you safe! A life of great privilege, protected from the world's horrors-

CHUN-LI
I never asked for any of that!

Dorai is silenced. Tears run to Chun-Li's eyes.

CHUN-LI (cont'd)
How could you help them...?

DORAI
To save a life.
(bowing his head in shame)
And now I have lost it. For what reason?

Chun-Li shifts her head so that her necklace falls from around her neck, landing on the floor in front of Dorai. He looks down at it, seeing-

THE AMULET

That he gave her long ago. The spinning bird.

CHUN-LI
"The bird stays in motion. So that it may never be caught."

Dorai stares into his daughter's eyes, a glimmer of recognition of the words he spoke to her long ago. For just a moment we see the pain and humanity of a life's worth of bad decisions. Compromises made at her expense.

A FIGURE appears behind Dorai. He places a hand on his shoulder. It's Bison.

DORAI
If you touch her, you get nothing more from me. Do you understand?

BISON
Some choices we have not been afforded. Yours, mine, there is nothing but to live. Choice is a mere illusion.

DORAI

Without my resources, you are nothing.
Kill her and your contacts disappear.

BISON

You have been of great use to me. That
much is true. But all resources exceed
their usefulness sooner or later.
Unfortunately for you, that time is now.

And with that, he suddenly-

GRABS DORAI'S HEAD WITH BOTH HANDS!

Chun-Li screams for him to stop.

Dorai yells out in pain as his head is yanked backwards.
Bison holds it there in his firm grip. For a moment we don't
understand what he is doing...

...and then we watch as Dorai's eyes begin to change!

What was once a dark brown tone is slowly being erased of its
color. The life itself is being removed from his body.

CHUN-LI

Please! No!

Dorai stares at his daughter with the last, fleeting glimpses
of life running out of his system.

CHUN-LI (cont'd)

Papa...

Chun-Li swings wildly, desperately trying to get closer to
him, to put a stop to this, but within another few moments-

Bison discards Dorai's lifeless body to the ground. His
fingertips are SMOKING. He kneels before Chun-Li, tears
streaming down her forehead.

BISON

You fight because you seek your father.
(gestures to Dorai's body)
Now you have found him. And now you need
not fight anymore.

Chun-Li closes her eyes. Bison gently caresses her cheek.

BISON (cont'd)

You. Will. Not. Stop me.

And with that, he turns and leaves.

Balrog and his two THUGS come back inside. They regard Dorai's corpse with some confusion.

BALROG'S THUG
How come he killed the old man?

BALROG
Maybe he didn't like his stories no more.

Balrog turns to the crying Chun-Li.

BALROG (cont'd)
And he never liked yours, honey, which
don't put you in a good position...

EXT. TENAMENT HOUSE - NIGHT

Bison walks into his waiting Hum-Vee and gets into the back seat. The driver closes the door.

INT. TENAMENT HOUSE - ROOM - NIGHT

Balrog roughly SLAPS Chun-Li a few times while his men drag out Dorai's body.

She gets one last glimpse of her father before he is pulled into the hallway, past bums sleeping against the walls. She is lost in the pain of her realization that her father is truly, finally lost.

Balrog slaps her again.

BALROG
You got anything to say before we get
this over with?

As she raises her eyes to face him, her expression changes from sadness to utter, angry abandon. Suddenly she's not afraid anymore.

The two thugs return to the room carrying garbage bags, electrical tape, and a chain-saw. Chun-Li knows what's coming next.

BALROG (cont'd)
Make it quick. I don't wanna stay up
late tonight.

And then he leaves the room, closing the door behind him.

One of the thugs grins and unfolds an enormous bag. Inside are SEVERAL MEAT CLEAVERS of different shapes and sizes. He picks one up and approaches her.

BALROG'S THUG

Should we cut you up before or after we finish you off?

CHUN-LI

You don't want to do either.

BALROG'S THUG

You're not in a place to negotiate.

CHUN-LI

Not yet.

The thug looks back at his friend and laughs. It's at that exact moment that he's close enough for Chun-Li to suddenly-

JERK HER BODY UPWARDS

Lifting her head with enough force that she connects directly with his groin!

The thug falls forwards. Chun-Li uses this opportunity to grab his head between her legs and TWIST HER THIGHS, abruptly snapping his neck. The thug goes limp.

The other thug runs towards her, but Chun-Li rapidly swings her legs in the air, un-tethering her feet at an incredibly fast rate, finally giving herself enough slack to grab the chain with her hand, spin around, and-

WRAP IT AROUND THE THUG'S NECK!

With a quick pull his neck has been snapped also. The whole action is over within moments.

Chun-Li reaches into the thug's pocket and removes a key that she uses to unfasten her bindings.

INT. TENAMENT HOUSE - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

A GUARD approaches, assault rifle in hands, to see what's taking so long.

The door suddenly SMACKS OPEN in his face. He fires off an errant shot as Chun-Li rapidly disarms him and CRACKS HIM IN THE JAW with the butt of his own rifle.

Chun-Li stands in the crowded hallway, looking around at the indifferent hoboese, drug addicts, mothers of crying children... these are the victims, not her aggressors.

Just then, BALROG appears on the other end of the hallway, a cigarette dangling from his lips. He's just as surprised to see her as she is to see him.

BALROG
Son of a bitch...

He picks up an ASSAULT RIFLE leaning against the wall and-

OPENS FIRE

At her, indifferent to the bystanders.

Chun-Li knows she has to get out of these people's way if she's going to prevent more loss of lives. She KICKS OPEN a door and dives into a nearby room.

INT. TENAMENT HOUSE - ADJACENT ROOM - CONTINUOUS

She leaps over an old JUNKIE passed out on the couch and-

DIVES THROUGH A WINDOW!

EXT. KOWLOON SLUMS - CONTINUOUS

Chun-Li plummets two stories and lands, ROUGHLY, in a garbage bin. She rolls down onto the pavement, clearly having broken a rib on impact.

Above, Balrog leans out and fires into the alley.

Chun-Li limps desperately away, fast approaching the street, where a large night-time crowd has gathered.

Balrog emerges out the front door of the building with TWO THUGS in tow, all of them looking around desperately. In every direction there are THRONGS OF PEOPLE. Balrog spots Chun-Li pushing through the crowd.

She can hear Balrog and his men behind her. She ducks behind a vending cart, trying to catch her breath, when suddenly-

A HAND GRABS HER BY THE HAIR.

She screams out. Balrog drags her sideways and throws her into a vegetable stand, which goes toppling over. The revelers nearby begin to notice what's happening.

Chun-Li tries to rise up but Balrog PISTOL-WHIPS her across the face. She goes down hard.

The thugs all gather around her, out of breath and angry. Balrog kicks her in the gut, flipping her over so he can stare down into her face. Then he raises his pistol and prepares to fire just as-

A BRICK

Hits him in the head. Balrog and his two men spin around to find themselves facing a SMALL CROWD OF RESIDENTS standing defiantly in a circle.

At the front of the line is the-

YOUNG MOTHER

That Chun-Li met in the alley after the nightclub scene. She was the one who threw the brick!

BALROG

Someone have a problem?

Inspired, a YOUNG BOY kneels down and picks up a rock.

Then the whole crowd IGNITES!

Everyone grabs whatever they can and hurls it at Balrog and his men. The crowd closes in. It's enough to make the outnumbered thugs retreat with their backs against the wall. They hold out their weapons but it's not scaring anyone.

Chun-Li uses the chaos to pull herself to her feet and move away through the crowd. People help her along, smiling gently and reaching out to touch her reverently.

Balrog, bruised and bleeding, tries to pinpoint Chun-Li through the haze of the chaos, but she's completely lost.

EXT. KOWLOON DISTRICT - EMPTY STREET - NIGHT

A quieter area, untouched by the parades elsewhere. BUMS gather around a fire on the sidewalk. They hear FOOTSTEPS on the other side of the corridor. Turn to see-

CHUN-LI

Limping in their direction, out of breath, bleeding, exhausted. She collapses. The bums surround her, no one knowing what to make of it. And then-

A FIGURE

Emerges from the group, picks her up, and carries her away.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. GENHANTEN RESTAURANT - EARLY MORNING

Sunlight pours in, filtered through the closed shades of the empty restaurant.

TIGHT SHOT: hands preparing food in the kitchen. Washing a rice bowl. Heating up water. The food is placed on a tray and arranged nicely.

Chun-Li opens her eyes to the noise of water running. Her wounds have been treated and bandaged up. She is lying on a cot in the middle of a supply closet. Food is stacked up on every side.

The door opens and a figure walks in, the tray in his hands.

GEN

Where you go, trouble certainly does follow.

As he steps into the light, we see the hobbled face of-

GEN!

Scarred and battle-worn, but very much alive.

Chun-Li is too shocked to speak. Finally, TEARS flow to her eyes. We don't know if she's grateful that he's alive or too overwhelmed with death to process it.

Gen stares at her for a long beat. Then he approaches and-

EMBRACES HER

Like a father would.

INT. GENHANTEN RESTAURANT - LATER

Gen and Chun-Li eat silently at a table together. All of the other tables are stacked up. It's an off hour.

GEN

Did you know, I have owned this establishment for twenty-two years, and never once have I shared a meal within its four walls?

Chun-Li can't take her eyes off of him.

CHUN-LI

I don't understand. I saw what happened to you...

GEN

Let me assure you, girl, my survival came at great cost.

Gen turns slightly, revealing in greater detail the burn marks all over his body.

GEN (cont'd)

They turned up your father's body yesterday morning in a Kowloon ravine.

Chun-Li nods sadly.

CHUN-LI

All this time he was alive, and all this time I couldn't save him. Everything I've fought for is meaningless now.

Suddenly Gen reaches out and SWIPES HER FOOD OFF THE TABLE. It clatters violently on the ground. He points an indignant finger at her.

GEN

Have you forgotten everything that I taught you? You are a street fighter now. You fight for those who cannot fight for themselves. That is the higher good.

Chun-Li puts down her chopsticks. Tears are coming back.

CHUN-LI

What good is left in this world?

Gen abruptly stands and leaves her alone at the table.

INT. GENHANTEN RESTAURANT - BACK ROOM - LATER

Gen walks to the back of the storage room and uses a key to open up-

A VAST CLOSET FULL OF WEAPONS.

Chun-Li enters behind him.

GEN

Bison has won the first battle, and so he no longer fears you as his adversary.

CHUN-LI

It wasn't my fault. They set a trap-

GEN

You were entrapped because you were blinded. You allowed your instincts to take control when your instincts were not ready for the fight.

She lowers her head in shame.

GEN (cont'd)

The White Rose. Do you know what it is?

CHUN-LI

They say it's a conduit for one's soul, but I don't know what it means.

GEN

I believe its secret is far more powerful than we have ever feared. The White Rose, whatever it may be, could provide Bison with the one thing he's been seeking since the day he sold his soul...

(pauses)

Immortality.

Gen levels his gaze at her.

GEN (cont'd)

If what you have fought for until now was simply the selfish urge to see your father, then your fight has ended. You have no more reason to be here. Return to your life and pick up the pieces.

CHUN-LI

And if it wasn't?

GEN

Then your battle has only just begun. We must prevent the White Rose from falling into Bison's hands.

Gen turns and casts a glance out the window, towards the city in the distance.

GEN (cont'd)

The enemy knows your name. It calls out to you in the dark. All that remains is how you will answer it.

Chun-Li says nothing for a long beat. She stares down at her hands, which clench into determined fists.

EXT. KOWLOON DISTRICT - HARBOR - DAY

Yung, the harbor-master, is wrapping up his paperwork for the afternoon. Someone comes in the door behind him.

YUNG

I am almost out of time today-

He turns and finds himself staring straight into the beautiful face of Chun-Li, waiting just inches from his own. Yung jumps back, terrified.

YUNG (cont'd)

They made me do it! They said you'd come to me-

CHUN-LI

I'm not concerned with there and then. I just want the here. And the now. Right now.

Yung tries to move past her, but she SLAMS her hand up against the wall, blocking his path. He cowers nervously.

YUNG

Please... I know nothing...

Chun-Li abruptly picks him up by the shirt collar.

YUNG (cont'd)

Okay! Tomorrow night! It arrives in the second slot at 10pm-

CHUN-LI

You wouldn't set me up twice, would you? I'd hate to think what I'd have to do to you if I got really angry...

Yung reaches to his desk and pulls out a series of shipping manifests. He holds them up to her with shaking hands.

YUNG

Look! It's right here, see?! Please, you have to protect me! If they found out that I have I told you-

CHUN-LI

You want some advice? Quit your job.

She props him up against the desk, straightens his collar, and turns to leave.

CHUN-LI (cont'd)

In a few days there's not going to be much left here anyway.

The door slams behind her.

INT. INTERPOL SAFE HOUSE APARTMENT - NIGHT

Nash enters his apartment, drops his keys on the table, and pours himself a drink at the bar.

CHUN-LI (O.C.)

I hope you missed me.

Nash DROPS THE GLASS, shattering it on the floor, as he turns to see Chun-Li sitting on his couch.

NASH

You play one hell of a game of hide and seek.

(noticing her bruises)
Make any new friends?

CHUN-LI

One or two.

Chun-Li stands and approaches him.

CHUN-LI (cont'd)

Bison's shipment is arriving at Kowloon tomorrow night.

NASH

And you're sharing this with me?

CHUN-LI

He fooled me once. It's not going to happen again. Now I'm rolling with you.

Nash smiles. They share a moment. Then she turns to leave.

CHUN-LI (cont'd)

I'll send you details in the morning. Be sure to bring your friends. You're going to need backup. A lot of it.

INT. POLICE STATION GARAGE - EVENING

Nash and his team of Interpol officers strap on Kevlar vests, load rifles, store riot helmets, whatever they can get. About a dozen men with guns. Not much of an army.

NASH

(taking it in)

This is a disaster.

Just then, behind him, a TRUCK PULLS INTO THE GARAGE.

Dark black, heavy-duty. The rear doors open and out jump several SDU (Special Duties Unit) OFFICERS. It's a small police corps consisting of Chinese tactical ops experts.

Nash doesn't understand where they came from, until-

TOMMY CHU

Comes out, leading the pack. He's dressed in tactical gear as well.

NASH (cont'd)

I thought Hong Kong police were out of the fight.

DET. CHU

Friends of mine. They all grew up in Kowloon. Don't want to see it disappear.

Nash and his men survey their new allies. Tough hombres.

DET. CHU (cont'd)

What was it you said about Dr. Seuss?

(pauses, smiles)

Let's get wet.

EXT. KOWLOON SLUMS - NIGHT

A CARAVAN OF HUM-VEES pushes through the streets, the enormous trucks creating paths for themselves as passers-by move out of the way.

Inside one of the trucks, staring out the window from the backseat, is BISON.

Balrog is next to him, bruised up from his earlier scuffle. His cell phone rings. He picks up, listens, then hangs up. Turns to Bison.

BALROG

Twenty minutes. As scheduled.

Bison does not respond. His eyes stay focused outside, where young children are watching the caravan go by. One of them has a blank, steadfast stare. It's haunting.

INT. GENHANTEN RESTAURANT - BACK ROOM - EVENING

Gen and Chun-Li go through the weapons closet. They pick out different katana blades, throwing stars, smaller knives, anything that can be carried directly on their person.

Gen finishes taking what he needs and looks at Chun-Li. She's going pretty heavy on the weaponry. Finally, he places his hand on hers.

GEN

If you need these to survive, then you are already dead.

Chun-Li stares reluctantly, hesitant to put them back.

GEN (cont'd)

Chun-Li. Your training is now complete. Inside and out. All that remains is for you to take what you have been given... and give it back.

CHUN-LI

Just be sure you're not the one I'm giving it to.

Gen smiles knowingly.

EXT. KOWLOON HARBOR - LOADING AREA - NIGHT

DARK FIGURES sit on rooftops in every direction. Night vision goggles scan the empty harbor. A light chatter of quiet walkie-talkies.

Crouching on a nearby roof with an SDU OFFICER is Nash.

DET. CHU (O.S.)

(on radio)

Headlights moving in. Ten o'clock.

NASH

Low profile. Have snipers check in over
a six-point cycle.

Across the pier is Chu, also crouched with a few SDU
officers.

DET. CHU

And the thunder?

NASH (O.S.)

(on radio)

Wait for the lightning.

The caravan pulls up at the edge of the docks. Balrog gets
out and scans the ocean. Behind him, bodyguards pile out of
cars and walk along the pier, guns trained, keeping their
eyes on the harbor.

At the edge of the docks, someone standing next to a
freighter ship FLASHES A LIGHT on and off.

Bison stands outside the truck in the middle of the plaza,
staring around in silence. He can sense some kind of other
presence. He knows exactly what is happening.

Balrog approaches.

BISON

We are not alone.

BALROG

That's impossible. The police...

Bison subtly indicates the rooftops. Balrog nervously
glances towards them in every direction.

Bison climbs back into the truck.

BISON

Plan B.

Nash watches through his binoculars.

SDU OFFICER

Where's he going?

NASH

Tag the truck. Keep an eye on it. No
one moves until I give the order.

He hands the SDU officer his binoculars, slings his rifle over his shoulder, and begins to pace away. His feet crunch lightly on the asphalt gravel material of the rooftop.

Then he NOTICES something. At his feet. A non-crunching sound. He kneels over and digs beneath the gravel to find-

A RED WIRE AND A YELLOW WIRE.

It's running somewhere nearby. He pulls it up to get a sense of its length. All around him, several similar wires are running everywhere.

A cold rush runs over him. Nash suddenly knows all too well what's going on. He SPRINTS towards the SDU officer, waving his hands in the air.

NASH (cont'd)
Abort! Call it off! Now!

But it's too late-

BOOM!

All around the entire harbor, EXPLOSIONS go off in every direction. Shrapnel and fire rain down. SDU soldiers are thrown every which way.

Chu lands sideways beneath a slab of corrugated metal. He helps out a police officer who has been lit on fire.

DET. CHU
(into radio)
Nash, you okay?!

On the rooftop, Nash pushes off the corpse of the dead SDU officer he tried to save. Blood pours from his ears. He can't even hear the walkie-talkie.

Below, in the center of the fray, Bison's soldiers begin picking off the injured SDU officers one by one. Balrog leads the charge.

EXT. KOWLOON HARBOR - DOCKS - CONTINUOUS

Two Shadow Law soldiers standing on the pier hear the gunshots and run to join the fight. Suddenly-

TWO HANDS

Reach out from below the wooden planks and grab their ankles. Both soldiers hit the ground. A SHADOW emerges from below and stands over them. It's Chun-Li.

With a swift roundhouse kick, she knocks both of them unconscious.

Gen approaches behind her, studying her handiwork. Chun-Li turns her eyes to the carnage behind them.

GEN

Do not go. They are not why we are here.

CHUN-LI

They need help.

GEN

Chun-Li. The White Rose.

But she is already running towards the burning fires.

EXT. KOWLOON HARBOR - LOADING AREA - CONTINUOUS

Nash shakes himself off and grabs an assault rifle just in time to TAKE DOWN a Shadow Law soldier running at him.

He climbs down the stairway. Another soldier tries to attack, but he wrestles with him and together they tumble down the stairs. Nash lands on top and beats the soldier mercilessly with his own pistol.

Chu is waiting for him at the bottom of the stairs, bleeding and out of breath.

DET. CHU

They don't fight fair.

NASH

(handing him the pistol)
Who said they were going to?

Outside, Chun-Li dives through secondary explosions, searching frantically for any survivors. She grabs an unconscious SDU officer and drags him to safety.

A Shadow Law soldier catches sight of her and levels his rifle in her direction. He's about to fire when-

BANG!

A single shot takes him out.

Chun-Li spins around to see Nash and Chu approaching. She looks down at the dead soldier.

NASH (cont'd)
Thank me later.

Chun-Li points at a burning warehouse.

CHUN-LI
There are more in there!

NASH
What about Bison?

They all look around. In the chaos, he's COMPLETELY DISAPPEARED.

EXT. KOWLOON HARBOR - DOCKS - CONTINUOUS

On the pier next to the freighter, a RUSSIAN GUARD climbs out carrying a sawed-off shotgun. He surveys the distant chaos. Then he HEARS SOMETHING to his left. He turns to inspect.

Gen silently drops into frame behind him. He taps him on the shoulder. The guard spins back around just as-

WHAM!

The palm of Gen's hand connects with his nose, knocking him out immediately. Gen tosses the body into the water and disappears inside the ship.

EXT. KOWLOON HARBOR - LOADING AREA - CONTINUOUS

Chun-Li, Nash, and Chu take cover while under heavy fire from Shadow Law soldiers.

Chun-Li regards the freighter in the distance.

CHUN-LI
I have to go.

NASH
Not without us you're not.

CHUN-LI
Whatever is on that ship, if Bison gets to it, all of this is going to be over.

And then she runs off, sprinting through the gunfire as it kicks up asphalt all around her. Nash watches incredulously.

DET. CHU

She doesn't like listening to people,
does she?

EXT. KOWLOON HARBOR - DOCKS - CONTINUOUS

Chun-Li leaps down onto the pier and sprints along the boardwalk as fast as she can towards the freighter.

A soldier sees her and FIRES into her path.

Chun-Li leaps sideways for cover and finds herself landing right on top of-

A YOUNG GIRL (19)

Caucasian, beautiful, looking completely lost in her surroundings.

CHUN-LI

Are you all right?

The girl just stares at her, dumbfounded. She utters a few words in Russian, indicating she doesn't speak a word of English.

CHUN-LI (cont'd)

Stay down. You'll be safe here.

Chun-Li gets up and continues running.

INT. FREIGHTER - CARGO HOLD - CONTINUOUS

Gen creeps through a narrow corridor, completely soundless, surveying every passage of the ship. He follows signs that read "CARGO HOLD."

He hears noises of CHAINS PULLING nearby. Follows them. Pushes through a sealed door and finds himself-

IN THE BOWELS OF THE SHIP

He follows the sign for the cargo area further, finally pushing through a set of double-doors and finding himself staring into the face of-

NOTHING.

The whole cargo hold is completely empty! Whatever was supposed to be on this ship... it's not on this ship.

BALROG (O.C.)
I've heard a lot about you.

Balrog has a pistol pointed up against the back of Gen's head. He smiles maliciously.

Gen suddenly spins around and delivers a swift KICKS to Balrog's arm, knocking the gun out of his hand. He then flattens his hand into a palm and SMACKS it directly against his opponent's chest...

...except it does nothing. No cracked ribs, no recoil. Balrog is too big and Gen is too old.

Instead he smiles, reaches to his waistband, and pulls from it ANOTHER PISTOL which he uses to crack Gen across the jaw. The old man goes down in the middle of the floor.

Balrog cocks the pistol and points it down at him only to see that Gen has DISAPPEARED.

He pauses curiously, unsure of what has happened, when suddenly-

A HANGING CRATE

Smacks into him, knocking him over with its enormous blunt force, causing his other pistol to clatter to the ground as Balrog is thrown across the room.

Gen emerges from the shadows, holding the chain that swung the crate, preparing for a fight.

Balrog stands, wiping blood from his face. His jaw has been cracked. He reaches up to it and-

SNAPS IT BACK INTO PLACE.

Then he smiles. Takes off his coat and holds up his fists.

BALROG (cont'd)
I got two of these just waiting to say
hello.

INT. FREIGHTER - UPSTAIRS - CONTINUOUS

Chun-Li storms through the narrow corridors, pushing through confused Russians as they sprint past her. She looks frantically for any signs of what could be the White Rose.

She hears NOISES coming from below. Turns and leaps down the narrow ladder.

EXT. KOWLOON HARBOR - LOADING AREA - CONTINUOUS

Nash and Chu both approach the waiting cars of Bison's caravan, guns drawn, cautiously covering every angle. Finally, they get right to the doors and pull them open only to see-

NO ONE'S IN THERE!

Bison and his men have completely disappeared.

NASH

What the hell is going on?

INT. FREIGHTER - CARGO HOLD - CONTINUOUS

Balrog swings one powerful punch at Gen, but he deflects it with his forearm. Balrog immediately counters, but this time Gen catches the hand. Off-balance and with nothing else to do, Balrog instead pulls himself closer and-

HEAD-BUTTS HIM.

Gen falls backwards, but not before delivering a swift kick to his chin on the way down.

Balrog yells out and tries to stomp on him, but Gen is too fast. He rolls sideways again and again, narrowly avoiding each of Balrog's advances. Finally, he flips himself to a standing position against a wall and dives out of the way just as Balrog-

PUNCHES THE WALL BEHIND HIM.

His fist bounces off the metal and reverberates throughout the space. Nearby, a pile of heavy REBAR STICKS fall out of their storage bracket and hang loosely.

GEN

I can save you a lot of pain if you tell me where the White Rose is.

BALROG

Old man, you wouldn't know where to start-

Balrog goes in for a punch but Gen sidesteps it. He counters with a blow to Balrog's shoulder.

GEN

Why is it not on this ship?

Balrog suddenly brings an elbow back, CONNECTING WITH GEN'S CHEST and sending him sideways. Without giving him a moment to breathe, he grabs the old man by the head and brings it down onto his knee.

BALROG

You don't even know what the White Rose is, do you?

Gen crawls along the ground desperately, bleeding from the nose, trying to get away. Balrog pins him with his foot and picks him up to face him.

BALROG (cont'd)

By the time anyone's finished picking up the pieces, she'll already be gone.

GEN

...she...?

Balrog tosses Gen into a low-hanging pipe. He bounces off and hits the ground hard. Balrog picks him up again.

BALROG

Crushing you would be mighty fun...

Gen SEES SOMETHING just over Balrog's shoulder. Without another word, he braces against the floor and shoves Balrog backwards.

BALROG (cont'd)

(pushing back)

Gonna take more than that.

GEN

Not much.

Finally, with all of the old man's strength, Gen manages to shove Balrog just hard enough to send him flying backwards and-

IMPALING HIMSELF

On three separate dangling rebar rods! The harsh metal edges protrude through his chest.

Gen steps back, collapsing to the floor in exhaustion. Balrog looks down, unable to acknowledge that he has been defeated. His breathing becomes labored. He tries to pull away, but the pain is too great. He's stuck there.

Gen collapses, exhausted. Chun-Li arrives and runs to his aid.

Balrog's eyes are pale with the realization that it's over.
His body goes limp.

EXT. KOWLOON HARBOR - DOCKS - CONTINUOUS

Nash sprints past lines of fleeing Russian sailors, everyone desperately trying to get away from the police. He stares at the freighter.

Then he catches sight of something elsewhere. Just beyond the harbor, on the water-

SPEEDBOAT TAIL-LIGHTS

Zoom off into the night.

NASH
Wait a second...

INT. FREIGHTER - CARGO HOLD - CONTINUOUS

Chun-Li sits Gen up. His mind is working at a thousand miles per hour, putting together the pieces of what's happened.

GEN
(realizing something)
Of course... the White Rose...

CHUN-LI
Where is it?

GEN
Not a weapon... a girl...

CHUN-LI
What are you talking about?

FLASH CUT:

INT. THAILAND - PHANG NGA CAVES --- 18 YEARS AGO

ON YOUNG BISON: his eyes closed as shadows swirl around him. Demons extracting his soul.

GEN (O.S.)
When Bison separated his soul into two parts, the good half could not just disappear. It had to go somewhere. To find a new home. When one goodness dies...

INT. FREIGHTER - CARGO HOLD - PRESENT DAY

The words become real to Gen as he speaks:

GEN
Another is born.

FLASH CUT:

INT. THAILAND - PHANG NGA CAVES - FLASHBACK

THE INFANT GIRL

The one that Bison brought into the cave for a sacrifice.
Her eyes are glowing red also. And in her small hands, she
clutches a single...

WHITE ROSE.

GEN (O.S.)
The White Rose is a conduit for one's
soul. A source of immortality. But she
is also a person. A mortal human being
who carries within herself...

INT. FREIGHTER - CARGO HOLD - PRESENT DAY

GEN
Bison's only weakness. His goodness.

ON CHUN-LI: remembering who she saw on the way out...

FLASH CUT:

The teenage Russian girl on the pier, disoriented and
confused.

FLASH CUT:

Bison, earlier in the film, looking at a photograph of a
young Russian girl. It is the same one!

FLASH CUT:

Back to Chun-Li as she puts it all together.

CHUN-LI
We have to move.

EXT. KOWLOON HARBOR - DOCKS - MOMENTS LATER

Chun-Li and Gen emerge from the freighter as Nash sprints up to them.

NASH
They're getting away!

CHUN-LI
I know. You have a ride?

ON NASH: smiling as he gets an idea...

EXT. INDIAN OCEAN - NIGHT

A government-issue speedboat skips over the waves at high speeds. Nash is driving. Chun-Li is nursing Gen's wounds.

Nash keeps his eyes on the horizon line, watching as the lights continue to move in the distance. He picks up a walkie-talkie.

NASH
Tommy. We're going to need some air support. Use my coordinates to triangulate our location. Be there when we show up.

DET. CHU (O.S.)
(on walkie-talkie)
You got it.

Nash clicks off and turns back to Chun-Li and Gen.

NASH
Is he going to be all right?

She nods. Gen, meanwhile, is still working out the details of what has happened.

GEN
So he paid the Russians to transfer her from a secret location. When it came time to make his initiative in Hong Kong, he knew he would need to keep her close.

CHUN-LI
Because if he was going to start a war, he wouldn't want anyone to know his only weakness.

GEN

Yes. If the girl dies... so too does
Bison.

EXT. MRIGANKA COMPOUND - NIGHT

The speedboat arrives at a rocky shoreline by cover of darkness. In the distance, they can see the lights of Bison's compound.

Nash pulls up and they stop against the rocks. He reaches back to help Chun-Li, but she has already exited. Gen is at her side, weary but still ready for a fight.

Nash observes the scene.

NASH

Tactical is on its way.

Chun-Li points towards a potential path.

CHUN-LI

If we move there, we'll be able to use
the foliage as cover.

NASH

Wait a second, did you hear what I said?
Tactical is on its way. We wait it out
and then we-

GEN

No. She is right.

NASH

Maybe you haven't been keeping score but
Bison's got a militia waiting up there!

GEN

Our small numbers will give us secrecy.
They will not see us coming. Our
weakness is our only advantage.

Nash shakes his head in disbelief.

NASH

Fine, you want to move? Let's get this
over with.

He checks the remaining ammunition clip for his pistol and follows Chun-Li and Gen up the hillside.

EXT. MRIGANKA COMPOUND - ATRIUM - NIGHT

Bison and his men lead ROSE (18), the teenage girl we've seen many times before, through the complex. Her hands have been bound behind her back. A CANVAS BAG tied over her head.

BISON
You will like it here. All of your needs
will be taken care of.

Rose does not respond.

A soldier comes up next to him.

SOLDIER
No word back from Balrog.

BISON
Insubstantial. We got what we came for.

Suddenly, Bison STOPS WALKING. He closes his eyes and takes a deep breath, feeling in his environment. Something is off. Once again, he knows they're not alone.

BISON (cont'd)
Upgrade perimeter patrols.

SOLDIER
How do you-

BISON
We've been followed. Escalate all
watches. There are strangers in our
house.

He takes Rose by the arm and continues walking.

EXT. MRIGANKA COMPOUND - CONTINUOUS

Three guards walk intersecting paths on the rooftop of Bison's complex. Chun-Li, Nash, and Gen tuck low into the ground and watch.

NASH
Carbine. Automatic rounds. Armor
piercing. Bad news.

CHUN-LI
Only if they see us.

GEN

Split up. I will go through the East.
Over a wall and inside. Chun-Li, you
take left, move through the main gates.

NASH

And me?

CHUN-LI

Ever hear of a moving target?

NASH

I love this game already.

Nash turns to the building. He surveys several enormous
spotlights, turned off at the moment.

NASH (cont'd)

Look. Halogens. You guys make one wrong
move and this place is gonna light up
like a Christmas tree.

CHUN-LI

We'll have to make sure it won't get the
way.

Gen nods and disappears into the night. Nash is alone with
Chun-Li. She stares at the building long and hard.

CHUN-LI (cont'd)

This is where my father must have been
taken. Fifteen years of isolation.

NASH

Listen to me. If we go inside, I'm
making a move to extract the girl, and
that's it. We get her, we're clear.
Bison's too heavy. Can't bring him down
on anything yet. Nothing that's gonna
stick. You understand?

CHUN-LI

You have your war. I have mine.

NASH

Chun-Li. Don't stick your head in too
deep. This isn't about him.

CHUN-LI

Be careful in there, okay?

And with that she storms off into the night.

EXT. MRIGANKA COMPOUND - WEST SIDE - CONTINUOUS

A soldier leans up against the wall and pulls out a cigarette. He strikes the lighter. No dice. Strikes it again. Nothing. A third time and-

TWO FEET

Suddenly grab him around the neck and lift him upwards. His body swings into the cement wall hard, knocking him unconscious. Then the feet release him and he drops to the ground. Moments later-

GEN

Leaps down from the wall above.

EXT. MRIGANKA COMPOUND - EAST SIDE - CONTINUOUS

A soldier pacing the grounds hears twigs snap to his left. He picks up his RED FLASHLIGHT and flashes it in that direction, doing a quick sweep of the area.

BEHIND HIM

Chun-Li sprints through the main gates. By the time the soldier turns around, there's no one there.

EXT. MRIGANKA COMPOUND - CENTRAL - CONTINUOUS

Nash leans up against a low wall, gun drawn, watching as two soldiers confer on a parapet above the building's outer walls. He turns to round a corner when suddenly he sees-

ANOTHER SOLDIER

Approaching where he is standing. Nash dives back, leaning against the wall, pistol raised in the air. Was he seen? Moments later, the soldier crosses the corner, still completely oblivious to his presence.

Nash takes advantage of his moment. He SLAMS the butt of his pistol into the soldier's forehead, then grabs him in a headlock, holding his jaw tight so he doesn't scream.

He applies a firm press to his neck, waiting until the soldier finally lowers to the ground, out cold. He strips him of his assault rifle and all the clips.

He's about to get moving again when from his flank ANOTHER PATROLLING SOLDIER approaches!

NASH

Son of a-

The soldier yells out, raising his rifle and-

FIRING IN HIS DIRECTION

Nash dives backwards for cover. Within moments-

ALL FLOOD LIGHTS TURN ON!

The whole place is permeated with light. ALARM SIRENS ring.

EXT. MRIGANKA COMPOUND - EAST SIDE - CONTINUOUS

Chun-Li is creeping up on a soldier when he looks up at all the lights. It's only a matter of time before he turns around and sees her. Thinking fast, she quickly-

PULLS DOWN HIS NIGHT VISION GOGGLES

And turns the power on. He's blinded by the lightning rush of bright light.

Chun-Li uses this moment to THROW HIS HEAD UP AGAINST A WALL. He bounces off and goes down.

INT. MRIGANKA COMPOUND - PRISON WING - CONTINUOUS

Rose, sitting inside the same prison cell where Dorai once lived, hears the alarm. She looks around nervously.

EXT. MRIGANKA COMPOUND - WEST SIDE - CONTINUOUS

Gen moves stealthily along the rooftops, being sure to stay behind the flashing searchlights, using them as cover. He approaches a sniper from behind, picks him up, and-

TOSSES HIM

Over the edge. He then leaps off the roof in the other direction, landing-

EXT. MRIGANKA COMPOUND - ATRIUM - CONTINUOUS

In the middle of Bison's lush garden. One of Bison's personal bodyguards comes running at him, but Gen sidesteps him, pushing him straight into another bodyguard on the other side. Another guard gets off a shot, but Gen-

LEAPS SIDEWAYS

Planting his feet on a column and spinning backwards with enough torque to deliver a SWIFT KICK to the guard's face.

He lands roughly, giving the other guards the time to stand, raise their weapons and-

GET SHOT DOWN!

Gen spins around.

Nash stands behind him, holding a carbine assault rifle.

NASH

What was that you were saying about moving quietly?

Gen turns and sprints off down a corridor.

NASH (cont'd)

You're welcome.

INT. MRIGANKA COMPOUND - CORRIDORS - CONTINUOUS

A guard creeps through a dark hallway, rifle raised, scanning the area closely as the ALARM LIGHTS blare around him.

WE PAN LOW

To reveal Chun-Li straddling the walls of the hallway, three feet above his head, holding on quietly. When he's close enough, she pivots downwards-

GRABBING HIM BY THE HEAD

And dropping her legs behind her so that when she lands, she FLIPS him over entirely, tossing him on his back. The soldier tries to sit up but Chun-Li subdues him with a quick elbow to the face.

She scans the hallway for anyone else. She senses someone's behind her. Spins around to see GEN.

GEN
Are you finished with games now?

CHUN-LI
(re: unconscious soldier)
Ask him.

Together they sprint towards a doorway on the other side of the corridor. They find themselves standing in the middle of-

INT. MRIGANKA COMPOUND - BISON'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Bison's private quarters, now emptied out.

The lights are a dim shade of red. The elaborate television consoles surrounding the room in a wide circle have all been turned off.

Chun-Li and Gen creep cautiously through the space.

GEN
Be careful.

CHUN-LI
Careful of what?

ON GEN: looking around in a slow circle, on high alert.

And then, as if in answer to his thoughts-

THE LIGHTS GO OUT ENTIRELY.

They are now immersed in pitch blackness. Chun-Li braces for an attack, spinning in a wide circle, but nothing follows. Until-

ALL OF THE TELEVISIONS SUDDENLY TURN ON!

Their volume has been turned up to maximum effect. It is completely disorienting. So much light, so much noise, she doesn't know which way to turn.

A STRONG HAND

Suddenly grabs her by the hair and tosses her sideways. She topples over a table and hits the ground. Tries to sit up, only to find herself staring across the table at-

BISON HIMSELF

Without another word he PICKS UP THE TABLE and flips it over, pinning her beneath its immense weight.

Chun-Li struggles, but her leg is completely stuck.

Gen spins around just in time to see Bison coming at him from behind. He raises his arms in self-defense, but Bison is too fast. He SLAMS HIS FIST directly into Gen's chest, shattering his ribs.

Gen screams out and goes down. Bison stands over him, the televisions screaming loudly around him. News broadcasts fade in and out. Disorienting.

Gen tries to crawl away. Bison picks up a chair and SLAMS IT DOWN on top of him.

Gen continues to crawl, hiding himself under an adjacent conference table. Bison climbs up on top of it, wiping his hair out of his face, smiling as he toys with the poor man.

BISON

Has it been so long? Why did we ever
lose touch?

Gen climbs out from under the other side of the table, but Bison is still right on top of him. He grabs him by the shirt collar and stares him in the face.

BISON (cont'd)

You should have stayed with me, Gen. You
would have been the wiser. We certainly
would not be standing here like this.

He tosses Gen into a set of TV monitors against the wall, knocking them all over.

BISON (cont'd)

Of course, only one of us is standing.

INT. MRIGANKA COMPOUND - PRISON WING - CONTINUOUS

Nash enters the main guard area, rifle raised. A soldier behind the desk goes for his gun, but Nash takes him out with two shots to the chest.

NASH

Don't. Do. That.

He climbs behind the console. Security monitors keep track of the different hotel suite-like cells. All of them are blank, except for a single room, where...

ROSE

Sits on a bed. Nash reads the number off the monitor and goes running.

INT. MRIGANKA COMPOUND - BISON'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Chun-Li tries desperately to break free of her pinned position. She manages to get one leg loose.

Bison hovers over Gen, who is barely moving beneath the weight of shattered TV screens.

GEN

Your darkness will be the end of you.

BISON

We've both stood at that threshold before. But I can stare into the abyss without blinking. All you see is weakness staring back.

GEN

Some of us wear weakness on our sleeves.
Some carry it inside an innocent girl.

Bison smiles knowingly. He puts both hands on Gen's head. Chun-Li sees this happening. She knows what's coming next. She has to act fast.

BISON

It's time we closed this door, Gen. I hope you'll understand.

Gen closes his eyes against the force of Bison's power. His jaw tightens. He's fighting it. But he's not going to be able to hold out much longer...

Chun-Li realizes she is unable to free her other leg, so instead she turns over, props her foot against the heavy table, and with an exhausting powerful burst of energy, she-

KICKS THE TABLE OFF!

Flipping it ninety-degrees sideways and RIGHT INTO BISON!

He drops Gen, who hits the floor, exhausted and out of the fight. Chun-Li stands, rubbing her leg and walking it off.

Bison turns to face her.

Chun-Li comes charging at him in a straight line. Bison prepares for her attack.

At the last second, she dives a hard left, kicking off of the wall and spinning behind him. She lifts her leg to deliver a roundhouse kick only to find-

BISON'S HAND

Grabbing her by the ankle and throwing her like a bag of dirt laundry. She careens across the room and falls behind a series of computer consoles.

Bison walks over to meet her there only to see that she has DISAPPEARED.

INT. MRIGANKA COMPOUND - PRISON WING - CONTINUOUS

Rose sits alone in her room. She hears yelling immediately outside her door.

TWO BULLET MARKS

Indent the reinforced metal from the outside. She screams and jumps back. The doors slide open to reveal-

NASH

Kicking another one of Bison's guards out of his way.

NASH

You must be Rose.

He extends his hand.

INT. MRIGANKA COMPOUND - ATRIUM - CONTINUOUS

Bison walks quietly through the empty gardens. LOOSE WIRES hang from the spotlights above, crackling with energy. Bodies of his bodyguards are littered everywhere. He pays them no attention.

SLATE

Falls off of the roof. He turns, sees nothing there. Then he spins around and raises his arm just as Chun-Li comes up behind him. They spar back and forth, Bison matching every shot with a deflection. Finally he gets his moment and-

SWEEPS HER OFF HER FEET.

Chun-Li hits the ground. Bison leans over her, his face just inches from hers.

BISON

They say you absorb every soul you take
from this world. Does that reassure you?
Knowing your father breathes inside me?

Bison coolly runs his hand down her face, enjoying the
moment.

BISON (cont'd)

I know where I'd love to have you...

Suddenly-

A POTTED PLANT

Smacks him upside the head. Gen hovers over him, barely able
to stand. Bison angrily comes at him and is about to deliver
a punch when-

CHUN-LI LEAPS IN THE WAY!

Knocking Bison over. Both of them roll into one of the
contained fountains, struggling for the upper hand. Chun-Li
emerges from the pool.

Bison crawls to his feet, standing in a foot of water, also
dripping wet.

Chun-Li casts a glance at Gen, who drops to his knees,
catching his breath.

CHUN-LI

I know now what you mean.

She turns back to Bison.

CHUN-LI (cont'd)

You're not a monster. You're just an
angry child who never grew up. And
what's the one thing they say about
anger?

Bison strides towards her at full speed.

CHUN-LI (cont'd)

It's blinding.

Suddenly, Chun-Li LEAPS UPWARDS, grabbing overhead one of the
loose hanging wires from the spotlights above, taking it in
both hands and-

PLUNGING IT INTO THE POOL OF WATER!

The current surges through the space, freezing Bison cold, thousands of volts of electricity running through him. He struggles to move but soon his entire body begins to COMBUST AND DECAY.

He drops to his knees, his eyes still fixed madly on Chun-Li, crawling towards her like some creature on an unstoppable path. She stands on the edge of the pool, waiting, and when he finally gets close enough-

SHE TAKES HIM DOWN WITH A SINGLE KICK.

Bison's body flips over like a rag doll, plunging backwards into the water, nothing but a charred remain of what he once was.

Chun-Li drops to her knees and collapses next to Gen.

Moments later Nash emerges. Rose is in tow. Chun-Li looks over to them when suddenly-

A BLINDING LIGHT

Pours down from above. Everyone looks up, unsure of what is happening.

THE WHIR OF HELICOPTER BLADES RISES OVER THEM.

VOICE

(on loudspeaker)

*This is the police. Drop your weapons
and place your hands on your head...*

CHUN-LI

Friends of yours?

NASH

(smiles)

I never roll alone.

Chun-Li regards Nash for a long moment.

NASH (cont'd)

The boat is still on the other side of
the island. Take the old man. I never
saw you.

Chun-Li nods and picks up the injured Gen. She carries him over her shoulder. As she is about to leave, she pauses and turns back to face-

ROSE

Standing timidly next to Nash. The two women stare off for one long, hard moment. Even though they have never met, it is as if they are kindred souls. Their childhood was taken from them too soon.

CHUN-LI

See to it that she gets a real life.

NASH

(nods)

You see to it also, okay?

Chun-Li smiles and together with Gen she turns to leave. Nash watches her disappear into the darkness.

Behind him, SPECIAL FORCES SOLDIERS approach, weapons raised. He lifts his badge high in the air.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. KOWLOON POLICE DEPARTMENT - GANGLAND HOMICIDE - DAY

It's like New Year's Eve in here. Bustling with life once again. Phones are ringing off the hook.

Nash stands at a coffee machine, filling up two cups. People congratulate him left and right. Chu approaches, his arm in a sling, but looking more than thrilled.

DET. CHU

So that girl... will you see her again?

Nash pauses, thinks about it for a long moment.

NASH

I guess that's up to her.

DET. CHU

(pats him on the back)

Well, if you get lonely at night, don't call me, okay?

Nash smiles. He carries the two cups of coffee past him and pushes through a sealed door.

INT. KOWLOON PD - HOLDING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Rose sits alone at a table, staring straight ahead. Nash comes over and hands her a cup.

NASH

We've got a Russian consulate on her way.
She's going to see to it you get a good
home. Wherever you want. No red tape.

Rose looks up at him and smiles sweetly. She sips the
coffee. Nash watches her long and hard.

NASH (cont'd)

You're really stuck with some of him in
there?

(off her look)

Well, I guess it could be worse. He
could still be here.

He turns and leaves her alone. The door closes behind him
but we stay on Rose.

TIGHTER

Closing in on her beautiful, innocent face.

EVEN TIGHTER

Finally settling on her childlike eyes, where for just a
moment we could swear we saw-

A GLIMMER OF RED LIGHT.

One that we've seen before. One that we'll see again...

EXT. FUNERAL MEMORIAL DRIVE - EARLY MORNING

Chun-Li sits silently over the ornate graves of both her
mother and her father. Now each headstone is marked. A
family finally put to peace.

She runs her hands gently across Dorai's name, then stands
and slowly walks away. As we TRACK OVER, we see she has left
behind her SPINNING BIRD AMULET.

Gen is waiting for her. Stitched up and heeled.

GEN

You can finally return home now.

CHUN-LI

What about you?

GEN

I was considering retirement...

(pulls out a flyer)

(MORE)

GEN(cont'd)

...but then my mind turned to more pressing matters.

Chun-Li takes it from him.

GEN (cont'd)

Someone is issuing an invitation to underground fight circuits throughout the world. They are recruiting new muscle. Normally I'd have thought nothing of it, but something about this smells of an old friend.

Chun-Li opens the paper to reveal:

"STREET FIGHTER TOURNAMENT"

CHUN-LI

But Bison's dead.

Gen raises a thoughtful eyebrow. He's not so sure.

CHUN-LI (cont'd)

Where will you go first?

GEN

The opening tournament is on the mainland. There's a fighter there, Ryu something... I hear he is a force to be reckoned with.

(pauses)

Would you like to come?

CHUN-LI

Maybe another day.

Gen smiles and begins to walk away.

GEN

Yes. Another day indeed.

Chun-Li watches as Gen continues on his path, a lone man walking the earth. He turns a corner and soon disappears.

FADE TO BLACK.

* * * THE END * * *