

**THE FIFTH ELEMENT**

by

Luc Besson

**FOR EDUCATIONAL PURPOSES ONLY**

FADE IN:

EXT. DESERT NILE RIVER VALLEY - DAY

Somewhere in the Nile at the edge of the desert.

CREDITS ROLL

WRITTEN: EGYPT 1913

OMAR and his mule zigzag along the bottom of sun scorched dunes.

EXT. TEMPLE EXCAVATION - DAY

The mule and the boy finally reach a camp. A few tents dwarfed by a huge temple door jutting out of the sand. The camp is deserted except for some kids by the temple entrance holding large mirrors, reflecting light into the temple.

Omar leaves his mule in the shade, seizes two goatskins and slips inside the temple.

INT. TEMPLE - DAY

Omar makes his way uneasily down a pillared corridor that opens into a vast room where an old scientist stands on a small wooden ladder in front of the wall across the room. PROFESSOR MASSIMO PACOLI. A young man is beside him, BILLY MASTERSON, age 25, an American student. He has a large sketchpad in his hands.

Behind them AZIZ, age 10, whose job is to hold the last mirror which shines light into the expansive room.

PROFESSOR

(deciphering)

"..when the three planets are in eclipse.."

His fingers trace across the wall which is covered with symbols and strange hieroglyphs as he deciphers.

PROFESSOR

"..the black hole like a door is open... Evil comes ... sowing terror and chaos..." See? The snake, Billy. The Ultimate Evil ... make sure you get the snake!

The Professor points emphatically to the snake, the symbol of Evil, coming through the door between the three planets in eclipse. C.U. Billy's hand sketches the snake quickly.

He is a natural artist.

BILLY

And when is this door opening snake  
act supposed to occur?

The Professor's fingers touch the signs.

PROFESSOR

..if this is the five..and this the  
thousand..

He calculates.

PROFESSOR

Every five thousand years..

BILLY

(kidding)  
So I have some time..

He reaches for the pad.

ANGLE ON: Omar. Standing at the entrance to the chamber  
with the water bag, entranced by the sight. A skeletal hand  
falls on his shoulder. Omar turns to an ancient PRIEST in a  
rough milled black cannock.

PRIEST

I will take it to them my son.

Startled but obedient, Omar gives the water bag to the Priest.

PRIEST

Go with God.. be safe from Evil..

The Priest makes the sign of the Cross on the boy's forehead,  
dismissing him.

As soon as he is gone, the Priest turns a worried eye to the  
Professor.

ANGLE ON: The Professor is back to translating, Billy to  
sketching.

PROFESSOR

"..then arrange the elements of life  
against the Terror just so.."

His fingers run on.

PROFESSOR

"..Water..fire..earth..air..four  
elements around the fifth.."

His fingers fall on the one element that has a human shape,  
surrounded by all the others.

..

The Priest opens the water skin and begins to pour a vial of powder into the skin.

ANGLE ON: Aziz falling asleep. The mirror falls, the light fails.

PROFESSOR  
Aziz! Light!

The boy struggles to stay awake. The mirror comes up.

PRIEST  
Lord forgive me.. they already know  
too, much..

PROFESSOR  
"..in which all the history of the  
Universe resides ..all the  
strength..all the hope..Protect us  
from Evil.."

PRIEST (V.O.)  
Amen..

The Professor turns to the Priest who is pouring water into a tin cup from the skin.

PROFESSOR  
Father.. it in the most extraordinary  
thing.. the greatest find in  
history..can you imagine the  
implications.

PRIEST  
Only too well... here you must be  
parched..

He hands the cup to the Professor. The Professor takes it, has it almost to his lips when..

PROFESSOR  
I mean look.. it is like a battle  
plan..

In his excitement he does not drink, much to the Priest's chagrin.

PROFESSOR  
Here the Good.. Here the Evil..

As the Priest looks up, Aziz the mirror boy, tips his mouth under the water skin, drinking the leakage.

PROFESSOR  
Here..

He points to the Five Elements.

PROFESSOR  
A weapon against evil. Amazing! I  
am going to be famous.

PRIEST  
Then let us toast to your fame!  
Here Billy..

The Priest hands Billy a cup.

PRIEST  
Drink!

PROFESSOR  
To fame.. salud..

The Professor raises the cup to drink, and then...

PROFESSOR  
We cannot toast with water.. Billy !  
In my sack.. the Grappa!

The Priest watches, disconsolate, as the Professor tosses  
away his water. Billy finishes his cup before running off  
into the tunnel.

EXT. COLONNADE - DAY

A muffled SOUND grows steadily louder. Outside, a monstrous  
linear shadow disturbs the kid's game and gradually darkens  
the temple entrance.

INT. TUNNEL - DAY

Billy is looking for the grappa in the Professor's bag. He  
comes upon a machine pistol.

When the muffled SOUND suddenly grabs his attention. He  
leans toward the corridor and sees part of a spaceship appear.  
Billy is paralyzed.

INT. TEMPLE ROOM - DAY

The Professor keeps reading over the inscription.

PROFESSOR  
"..this perfect person.. this perfect  
being.." I do not understand this..  
perfect? Where is that boy? Billy!

INT. TUNNEL - DAY

Billy presses himself against the wall, in the shadows,  
terrified, but sketching away like mad, as large shadowed  
figures lumber past him. He begins to blink, feeling the  
effects of the Priest's potion..

INT. TEMPLE ROOM - DAY

The Professor reads the wall.

PROFESSOR  
And this divine Light they talk  
about.. what is Divine light?

At that moment, the reflection from Aziz's mirror drops again.  
The light fails.

PROFESSOR  
(without turning)  
Aziz light!

The room is flooded with light all of the sudden.

PROFESSOR  
Better.. this is the most unbelievable  
thing I have ever seen..

The Professor turns around, and is stunned speechless to  
find himself face to face with two MONDOSHAWANS. A dozen  
others fill the hall manning the source of the light, large  
luminous globes. Aziz is fast asleep.

PROFESSOR  
(uncomprehending)  
...Uh, yes?

The Professor is lifted up and carried off to the side by  
the aliens. The KOMMANDER stops in front of the Priest who  
is still on his knees, face to the ground.

PRIEST  
Master... He was about to discover  
everything, but I had the situation  
under control.

The two MONDOSHAWAN GUARDS hold the professor three feet off  
the ground.

PROFESSOR  
(in a panic)  
Who are you? Are you Germans?  
Sprechen Sie Deutsch?

INT. TUNNEL

Billy staggers forward, a machine pistol in his hand.

INT. TEMPLE ROOM

The KOMMANDER holds out his hand to the Priest.

PRIEST  
What did I do wrong?

The Priest jumps to his feet excitedly.

KOMMANDER

Servant, you and the thousand guards before you... You have done your work well, but we have to recover the elements. War will soon engulf your planet. We must keep them safe.

The Kommander goes over to the wall and seems to be looking for a lock. He finds it and slides in his metallic finger which is more intricate than a key to a safe. He turns his hand, activating a mechanism that opens the wall.

PROFESSOR

Unbelievable!!!

The Kommander turns around and crooks a finger. One of the MONDOSHAWANS waves his hand, puts the professor to sleep and heads down the hallway revealed by the opening. He is followed by his men. The Priest slips in behind them.

INT. ROOM 2 - TEMPLE - DAY

The Kommander steps into a vast room. The ceiling is very high, pyramid-shaped. In each corner of the room, four vessels contain four rectangular twelve-inch stones-, the four elements. In the middle, an opaque sarcophagus rests on an altar. The Kommander stops and contemplates it a moment.

PRIEST

(to himself)

The Fifth Element...

KOMMANDER

Take them and put them in a safe place.

His men carry out his order.

INT. ROOM 1 - TEMPLE - DAY

Billy staggers across the floor, struggling to stay awake.

INT. ROOM 2 - TEMPLE - DAY

The Kommander opens a case. His men come and put the four, precious stones in it, one by one.

PRIEST

(moved)

Will the elements be gone now forever from this place?

KOMMANDER

When mankind comes to its senses.

KOMMANDER

We will return.

PRIEST

Knowing mankind as I do, that could  
take centuries!

KOMMANDER

Time is of no importance, only life  
is important.

The Priest nods and lowers his eyes.

Angle on: Billy staggering forward, raising his pistol,  
blinking his eyes to focus..

A MONDOSHAWAN puts the fourth element in the case The  
Kommander shuts the case and looks at the Priest.

KOMMANDER

When EVIL returns so shall we.

PRIEST

(head lowered)

We will be ready, Lord.

Billy suddenly staggers into the room, brandishing his gun.

BILLY

Stop.

Billy trips, the gun goes off. He empties the clip. The  
Mondoshawan carrying the case crumples to the ground. The  
wall immediately begins to close. Billy fires wildly, unable  
to control the powerful kicking gun.

PRIEST

No!!! Don't!!!

The Priest rushes Billy. The weapon has such a kick to it  
that Billy starts shooting into the air, backs up, then  
stumbles and knocks himself out. The Priest is on the ground,  
seriously wounded. So is the Kommander. The WARRIORS are  
in a panic.

CLERK

Hurry, Kommander! The wall's  
closing!!!

The wall continues to close. Sand pours in from everywhere.  
The vast room fills up like an hourglass.

KOMMANDER

A mission is a mission, Savoia.  
You'll learn that.

The Kommander picks up the case and reaches the wall but can't get through it. His armor is too bulky, the opening too small. He manages to get his arm and the case through.

KOMMANDER

My apologies to General Kroi -- and my wife..

The wall closes, crushing his arm. The CLERK scoops up the case and runs through the huge piles of sand.

EXT. COLONNADE - DAY

The CLERK boards the ship carrying the case. Omar hides in a corner, frightened to death, hugging Billy's bag of drawings.

INT. TEMPLE ROOM - DAY

The room fills with sand. The Priest's body is soon buried.

EXT. DESERT - DAY

The huge ship's main hatch closes.

EXT. TEMPLE - DAY

The ship lifts off and speeds away. Omar emerges from the temple gazing at the ship as it vanishes in the sky.

EXT. PYRAMIDS

A gigantic shooting star flashes above the pyramids.

EXT. EARTH ORBIT

The ship passes in front of us and heads for the stars disappearing at unbelievable speed. The background is a star-spattered cosmos.

WRITTEN: 500 YEARS LATER

Another, more modern, spaceship, fills the screen. A warship belonging to the Federal Army.

INT. SPACESHIP - CONTROL ROOM

CU of a digital control screen. Three planets projecting three straight lines that crisscross at one point. Identical to the one observed by the professor on the temple wall. GENERAL STAEDERT looks out through the ship's window at one of the three huge planets in eclipse.

STAEDERT

Don't you have anything? Not even a temperature?

CAPTAIN

The thermo-analyzers have jammed.  
One of them reads over a million  
degrees, the other's at minus 5000...  
Never seen anything like it.

TECHNICIAN

It's taking shape.

EXT. SPACE

In the middle of the shadows, a door to the nightmare has just opened. Evil is back. A round, moving mass, continually changing color.

CAPTAIN

(in awe)

What the hell can it be?

TECHNICIAN

Hook-up with the president in one  
minute, General.

General Staedert remains calm.

STAEDERT

...Send out a probe.

INT. PRESIDENT'S OFFICE MANHATTAN

LINDBERG, 50, the president of the United Federations, his features lined and worn by various delegations, mainly military, enters his office. There's a crisis in the air. The President's AIDE leans down to his ear.

AIDE

On air in 30 seconds.

In the middle of the group is a Priest whose appearance reminds us of Egypt. A younger man DAVID, 18, shy, a priest-in-training attends the old man.

INT. CONTROL ROOM / PRESIDENT'S OFFICE

CAPTAIN

President on line sir..

General Staedert leans over his screen and seems surprised to see the room but not the president.

PRESIDENT (O.S.)

Staedert, do you read me?

STAEDERT

I can hear you, Mr. President, but I  
can't see you .

The President grabs the mini-camera on his desk and yanks it around to face him.

His face fills the screen.

PRESIDENT  
(exasperated)  
Is that better?

STAEDERT  
Perfect, Mr. President.

PRESIDENT  
I have to address the Supreme Council  
in 10 minutes. Just the facts,  
General.

STAEDERT  
There are no results from the chemical  
and molecular analysis as of yet,  
all the calibers are overshot..we're  
hoping a thermo nucleatic imaging...

PRESIDENT  
(exasperated)  
What you are saying is you don't  
know what this..thing..is.

Consternation reigns in the President's office.

STAEDERT  
Not yet Sir..The only thing we know  
is it just keeps getting bigger!

PRESIDENT  
Options.

STAEDERT  
Wait or act.

PRESIDENT  
Recommendations.

STAEDERT  
My philosophy Mr. President is shoot  
first ask questions later. I don't  
like uninvited guests.

PRESIDENT  
Gentlemen?

HEAD CHEMISTS  
I think it would be foolish to shoot  
at an organism that seems alive,  
without first taking the time to  
study it more! Besides, it has shown  
no signs of hostility.

PRESIDENT  
(worried)  
No... it's just getting bigger.

HEAD CHEMISTS  
So do people, but that's no reason  
to shoot them.

PRESIDENT  
(exasperated)  
The security of the Federated  
Territories is and remains number  
one priority.  
(to the military)  
I suppose General Staedert's  
"philosophy" is acceptable to you?

All the Generals nod "yes"

PRESIDENT  
All right, then! Staedert?

PRIEST (O.S.)  
Mr. President?

The President scans the room. Staedert remote controls the  
camera toward the room.

PRESIDENT  
...Yes?

The camera moves up the Priest and we finally discover his  
face. He is in his sixties, a shrewd look in his eyes.

Around his neck hangs the Kommander's finger, the key to the  
temple.

PRIEST  
Cornelius, Vito Cornelius. 50th level  
parish. I have a different theory  
to offer you, Mr. President.

PRESIDENT  
I'm listening.

CORNELIUS  
Imagine for a moment that this thing  
is not anything that can be identified  
because it prefers not to be, because  
it is the antithesis of all we are.  
Because it is evil.. TOTAL EVIL.

PRESIDENT  
(a little sarcastically)  
One more reason to shoot first eh?

All the Generals nod in agreement.

CORNELIUS  
Evil begets evil, Mr. President.  
Shooting would only make it stronger.

INT. SPACESHIP

TECHNICIAN  
The probe will attain its objective  
in five seconds.

Staedert moves closer to the ship's window.

EXT. SPACE.

Evil swallows the probe and immediately bubbles over with  
activity like a furious volcano.

INT. PRESIDENT'S OFFICE

STAEDERT  
Mr. President, we're at crisis point.

The President looks puzzled.

PRESIDENT  
Your theory is interesting Father  
but I don't think we have time to go  
into it right now!

CORNELIUS  
Time is of no importance, Mr.  
President. Only life is important.

PRESIDENT  
(exasperated)  
That's exactly what we are going to  
try and do: Protect the lives of  
some 200 billion of our fellow  
citizens! General? You may fire  
when ready.

INT. SPACESHIP

STAEDERT  
(cold) (to the CAPTAIN)  
..Up front loading of a 120 ZZR  
missile.

Marker lights on the objective.

EXT. OUTSIDE SPACESHIP

All of a sudden, outside the ship, the strange planet's  
activity ceases. A black crust immediately covers it.

INT. PRESIDENT'S OFFICE

SCIENTIST

(consulting new data)  
Its structure has just solidified on the surface, as if the object felt something. If that's the case, we are undoubtedly dealing with an intelligence.

CORNELIUS

The most terrible intelligence imaginable, Mr. President.

The President hesitates.

CAPTAIN

...The ship is in combat formation. The missile is loaded, General.

PRESIDENT

(uneasy)  
Staedert? Give me a minute...  
I have a doubt.

STAEDERT

(cold)  
I don't, Mr. President.

EXT. OUTSIDE SPACESHIP

The missile explodes from the ship and penetrates its target. The explosion is swallowed like a fizzy pill in a small glass of water. Nothing happens. And then the mass grows larger.

INT. CONTROL ROOM / PRESIDENT'S OFFICE

Staedert looks worried.

STAEDERT

Load a series of 740 missiles. Maximum shield protection.

CAPTAIN

Yes, Sir.

The President is growing ever more worried.

PRESIDENT

Staedert? What's going on? Did you destroy it?

STAEDERT

I'm about to, Mr. President.

EXT. SPACESHIP

A series of three missiles heads for the planet, which absorbs them all. And literally doubles in size.

SCIENTIST

The planet's diameter has greatly increased and it's moving toward the ship.

PRESIDENT

Staedert? Get out of there immediately! I don't want an incident, do you hear me, Staedert?

STAEDERT

(worried)  
...What do we have that's bigger than 240?

CAPTAIN

Nothing, General.

PRESIDENT

Staedert, get out of there! That's an order!

A bead of sweat pearls Staedert's forehead. He is about to give an order when a gigantic flame emerges from the planet and literally swallows Staedert's spaceship.

STAEDERT

(eyes wide)  
... Good God!

The flame fills the screen with a horrendous NOISE that....

INT. APARTMENT

... wakes up a man trying to escape from a nightmare. KORBEN DALLAS rubs his head. Thirty five years old, short hair, powerfully built, unquestionable charm, good looking in spite of the scars here and there. The alarm clock is still ringing, it shows the date as March 18, 2359. It is two in the morning. He grabs a cigarette, and stops to look for a light. He shuts off the alarm. He hears a cat mewing in the hall. But it still rings. Korben takes a moment and then realizes it is the phone that is ringing.

KORBEN

(to the cat)  
I'm coming.

He grabs the phone and crosses his tiny apartment (27 feet long by 6 feet wide) heading for the door, patting himself for a light. Behind him, the bed makes itself automatically.

KORBEN  
(on the phone)  
Yeah?

FINGER (V.O.)  
Hey bud! Finger here.

He opens the door for the cat and starts to rummage through a drawer for a match. Out come a handful of war decorations, a hero's collection.

KORBEN  
(to the cat)  
Hi sweetie!

...A Medal of Honor Certificate to Major Dallas

FINGER (V.O.)  
I love you too Major, but you haven't called me that since basic training.

KORBEN  
I was talking to the cat.

FINGER (V.O.)  
Oh, yeah, I forgot. You still prefer your cat to the real thing.

...A picture of Korben and his ex-wife on their wedding day.

KORBEN  
At least, the cat comes back.

FINGER (V.O.)  
(ironical)  
You still pining for that two timing bitch. Forget her. There are a million women out there.

KORBEN  
I don't want a million - I just want one. A perfect one.

FINGER (V.O.)  
Don't exist bud.

...A picture of Korben and Finger in uniform next to a space fighter.

KORBEN  
I just found a picture of you.

FINGER (V.O.)  
How do I look?

KORBEN  
Like shit.

Korben finds a box of matches with three matches. He strikes one. It does not light. Korben opens the fridge, bare, except for an empty can of GEMINI croquettes.

On the packet is an ad:

WIN A DREAM TRIP FOR 2 TO FHLOSTON PARADISE.

FINGER (V.O.)

Must be an old picture.. Listen, you gotta bring me your hack for the 6 month overhaul. A.S.A.P.

Korben heats up some brackish water.

KORBEN

(sighs)

I don't need one.

FINGER (V.O.)

You forgetting who sat next to you for a thousand missions. I know how you drive.

KORBEN

Finger! I'm driving a cab now, not a space fighter!!

FINGER (V.O.)

How many points you got left on your license?

KORBEN

(lying)

Uh... at least fifty.

FINGER (V.O.)

In your dreams! See you tonight!

Finger has hang up. Korben sighs and does the same. He gets the heated brackish water and sits down. The cat pounces on the table and meows for its food. Korben pours half the coffee in the cat's cup.

The cat meows. Korben taps his cup to the cat's saucer.

KORBEN

Cheers!

INT. PRESIDENT'S OFFICE

The office is emptied, only a few army officers remain. An ancient manuscript, Billy's drawings, sits in front of the President. Cornelius turns page after page, illustrating his point.

CORNELIUS  
(to the President)  
We have forty-eight hours, the time  
it needs to adapt itself to our living  
conditions.

PRESIDENT  
(worried)  
And then?

CORNELIUS  
And then it will be too late. The  
goal of evil is to wipe out life!  
All forms of life. For all  
eternity...Life upsets it.

The President appears upset himself by this image.

PRESIDENT  
Is there anything that can stop it?

CORNELIUS  
(knowing)  
Yes..thank God..

EXT. SPACE

The Mondoshawan spaceship bursts through a star cluster and  
fills the screen.

INT. PRESIDENT'S OFFICE

The manuscript is open on the President's desk..

CLOSE ON: Billy's rendering of the Mondoshawan.

CORNELIUS  
(to the President)  
The Mondoshawans don't belong to the  
Federated Territories, but they are  
peaceful... in their possession are  
the four elements of life. These  
elements when they are gathered around  
a fifth: The Supreme Being, ultimate  
warrior, created to protect life.....

The SUPREME BEING is standing, as if frozen in armor. All  
we see is the bottom half of his body. Big metallic gloves  
hold the case engraved with the emblem of the three suns  
containing the four Sacred Stones.

CORNELIUS  
..will produce what the ancients  
called the light of creation, the  
light of total goodness which is the  
only thing that can defeat EVIL.

The President points to the spot occupied by the 5th element.

PRESIDENT

But what happens if instead of this...  
Ultimate Warrior... it is EVIL who  
stands here?

CORNELIUS

White turns to black. Light to Dark.  
Life to Death. For all eternity.

The President's nerves quiver.

CAPTAIN

Sir, we have a Mondoshawan spaceship  
at the frontier requesting permission  
to enter our territory.

PRESIDENT

I guess I should make a decision..

CORNELIUS

They are the only ones who can help..

GENERAL

Sir..the Mondoshawan do not belong  
to the federation. We do not know  
their intention.. I must recommend  
a full trinuclear assault..

PRESIDENT

(yells)

Did you see that..thing..swallow our  
battleship like a gum drop? You  
can't even tell me what it is!  
I ask you for options you give me  
bullshit. Give them permission to  
enter our territories with my warmest  
regards.

CORNELIUS

(relieved)

Thank you, Mr. President.

EXT. SPACE / INT. MONDOSHAWAN SHIP

The MONDOSHAWAN spaceship zips across the Federated Galaxy.

But it is not alone: Two black warships seem to be dogging  
it.

INT. MONDOSHAWAN COCKPIT

The MONDOSHAWANS have spotted the spacecraft chasing them.

FIRST OFFICER

Two non-identified ships approaching.

---

CAPTAIN  
Must be the welcoming committee.

INT. WARSHIP COCKPIT

A MANGALORE sits at the controls of the warship. His terrifying features tell us what sort of welcome they can expect. The pilot fires without warning.

EXT. SPACE / INT. MONDOSHAWAN SHIP

The huge ship is badly hit and immediately swerves off course. Panic aboard the MONDOSHAWAN ship.

INT. MONDOSHAWAN SHIP

CAPTAIN  
We've been hit! General alert!!!

Blast after blast hits the defenseless ship.

CAPTAIN  
We're losing control! We have to  
land fast!

The huge ship veers off course and heads for a small red planet, taking hit after hit.

CAPTAIN  
Send out a distress signal!!! Activate  
the emergency landing procedure!

The huge ship approaches the planet at blinding speed.

FIRST OFFICER  
Impact in less than ten seconds!

The red planet looms ever closer.

CAPTAIN  
Time is of no importance...

The ship crashes in a gigantic explosion.

INT. KORBEN'S APARTMENT - DAY

A thermo nuclear explosion fills a T.V. screen..Which Korben's cat watches with interest.

Korben is about to exit the apartment.

KORBEN  
Don't watch it all day, it'll rot  
your mind. Bye sweetie..

In response, the cat meows. Korben opens the door to..A huge gun, brandished by a nervous MUGGER, pointing right in his face.

MUGGER  
The cash man!

KORBEN  
Been here long?

MUGGER  
Don't fuck with me man or I'll blow you into tomorrow!

Unperterbed, Korben looks at the mugger's fearsome weapon.

KORBEN  
Isn't that a Z140? Alleviated titanium. Neuro charged assault model?

MUGGER  
(off balance)  
Uh..

KORBEN  
You know you could hurt someone with this puppy..good thing it's not loaded..

The mugger is lost. He looks at his weapon.

MUGGER  
It's not?

KORBEN  
You gotta push the little yellow button...

Korben points to the button on the side of the gun. The mugger takes his advice.

MUGGER  
Thanks..

KORBEN  
You're welcome..

And with lightning speed, Korben blasts the mugger with a straight right hand, sending him down for the count. Korben retrieves the gun.

KORBEN  
..you know these things are VERY illegal.. you could get in a shit load of trouble.. I better hang onto it for you..

As the mugger clears his head, Korben opens a drawer next to him which is full of similar guns! The mugger's eyes pop out of his head. He scampers to his feet and runs off.

Korben shrugs, exits his apartment, and closes the door. The cat watches a nuclear holocaust on T.V., uninterrupted.

INT. KORBEN'S GARAGE - DAY

Korben enters his taxi. A robotic voice greets him.

VOICE  
Please enter your license..

Korben complies, and starts to push a series of buttons on the dash.

VOICE  
Welcome on board Mr. Dallas..

KORBEN  
How you doing this morning? Sleep  
OK? I didn't.

Korben hits a button. The garage door starts to open.

VOICE  
Fuel level 6.03..Propulsion 2x4...

KORBEN  
I had the worst goddamn nightmare.

VOICE  
You have nine points left on your  
license..

KORBEN  
Thanks for reminding me..

As the garage door lifts, the Megalopolis that is New York City in the 23rd century comes into view. Startling in it's height, and breath.

VOICE  
Have a nice day..

Korben lets the propulsion build.

KORBEN  
Right..

He lets the gear slip. The taxi rockets off into the City.

INT. PRESIDENT'S OFFICE

Cornelius collapses in a chair.

CORNELIUS

We are lost!

GENERAL MUNRO

Mr. President, the attack was launched by two unregistered warships.

PRESIDENT

Close all borders and declare a state of general alert.

GENERAL MUNRO

Yes, sir.

PRESIDENT

(to another OFFICER)

Try to contact these Mondoshawans. We owe them an explanation.

CORNELIUS

(lost, to himself)

What are we going to do?

PRESIDENT

This is government business now. You ought to go home and get some rest, Father.

The President motions to his guards to come and get Cornelius.

PRESIDENT

I promise to keep you informed.

A weary Cornelius leaves the room with David's help.

PRESIDENT

(to the CAPTAIN)

...Has the rescue team found any survivors?

INT. LABORATORY - 1ST DISTRICT - MANHATTAN - DAWN

An arm, on a surgical cart, moves down the hall of the Nucleological Center, the most sterile of environments.

PROFESSOR MACTILBURGH, age 60, hurries alongside GENERAL MUNRO.

MUNRO

This is all that survived?

MACTILBURGH

Actually only one cell survived..

MUNRO

Have you identified it?

MACTILBURGH

It's not that easy..we've never encountered anything like it before..you see normal human beings have 40 DNA memo groups..which is more than enough for any species to perpetuate itself... This one has 200,000.

MUNRO

Talk English Doc.

MACTILBURGH

This cell is like a huge library. It has infinite genetic knowledge stored inside. Almost like it was...engineered.

MUNRO

Sounds like a freak of nature to me.

MACTILBURGH

Yes... I can't wait to meet him.

They pass into the lab.

INT. LABORATORY

The two enter a cylindrical laboratory. There is a huge glass turbine in the middle with the metal glove inside. A DNA chain scrolls on the computer screen.

MACTILBURGH

(rather fascinated)

The compositional elements of his DNA chain are the same as ours, there are simply more of them tightly packed. His knowledge is probably limitless..

MUNRO

(worried)

Is there any danger? Some kind of virus?

MACTILBURGH

We put it through the cellular hygiene detector. The cell is for lack of a better word... perfect.

Munro hesitates a moment. Then he sighs and uses his personal key to open the self-destruct box.

MUNRO

OK, go ahead! But Mr. Perfect better be polite... otherwise I turn him into cat food.

Mactilburgh starts the operation rolling as Munro puts his hand on the self-destruct button, ready to use it. Thousands of cells form in the heart of the generator, an assemblage of DNA elements. Then the cells move down a tube, like a fluid, and gather in an imprint of a HUMAN body. Step by step bones are reconstructed, then the nervous and muscular systems. Whole veins wrap around the muscles. An entire body is reconstructing before our very eyes.

DOCTOR

Three seconds to ultra-violet protection.

A shield comes over the reconstructing body and makes it invisible.

MACTILBURGH

(to Munro)

...This is the crucial phase, The reconstruction of pigment. Cells are bombarded with slightly greasy solar atoms which forces the body cells to react, to protect themselves. That means growing skin. Clever, eh?

MUNRO

(disgusted)

Wonderful!

The meter slows, drops to zero.

ASSISTANT

... End of reconstruction, beginning of reanimation .

A whoosh of air in the glass chamber. Captain Munro has his hand on the self-destruct button, ready to destroy the being that has barely been reborn.

MACTILBURGH

(pushing a button)

Activate life support system.

An electrical discharge fills the glass chamber causing the body inside to jerk.

After a few moments of silence, the SOUND of a heartbeat fills the room over the loudspeaker.

ASSISTANT

Life support system activated.

The Supreme Being is alive once again.

MACTILBURGH

Remove the shield.

The ASSISTANT automatically removes the ultra-violet shield which slowly reveals... a woman... nude... young... and very beautiful. Munro stands there gaping. Not quite his vision of the Supreme Being. Mactilburgh glances at Munro and gently pushes his hand away from the self-destruct button.

MACTILBURGH  
(with a smile)  
I told you ... perfect!

Munro is hypnotized by the GIRL's beauty.

MUNRO  
...I'd, uh , like to get a few  
pictures for the archives before she  
wakes up.

Mactilburgh looks at him with a grin. A remote-control camera approaches the girl's face, a flash goes off. Blinded by the flash, the girl jumps and screams. She cowers in a corner, shaking from the cold, darting eyes everywhere looking for the case she was holding.

GIRL  
(very angry)  
Ouacra cocha o dayodomo binay ouacra  
mo cocha ferji akba ligounai makta  
keratapla. Tokemata tokemata! Seno  
santonoi-aypa! Minoi ay Cheba!  
Givomana seno!

MUNRO  
(worried)  
What's she saying?

MACTILBURGH  
(to his ASSISTANT)  
Activate the phonic detector.

The girl kicks the window repeatedly.

MACTILBURGH  
And give her a light sedative...  
and something to wear!

The ASSISTANT hits a button. A pile of clothes drops out of a trapdoor in the ceiling. She snatches up the clothes angrily and dresses quickly. Munro draws closer to the glass window. He watches her dress with undisguised pleasure.

MUNRO  
(to Mactilburgh)  
This thing solid?

MACTILBURGH  
(smiling)  
An elephant couldn't crack it.

The Girl finishes dressing.

GIRL  
(angrily)  
Teno akta chataman assin-omekta!

Munro smiles safely behind his plate glass window.

MUNRO  
(with a smile)  
You're gonna have to learn to  
communicate better than that angel  
if you want out.

Munro dangles the key on a chain that will let her out. The girl rams her fist right through the window. She grabs the key and yanks it. The chain snaps tight and Munro slams into the window knocking himself out. The girl puts her hand through the window again, unlocks the chamber and steps out. She is still bit wobbly on her legs. Two GUARDS try to grab her. She sends them flying across the room. Mactilburgh is most impressed. He sets off a general alarm.

INT. CORRIDOR LABORATORY

The girl runs through a maze of corridors looking for a way out. A squad of SECURITY GUARDS appear in front of her and open fire without warning. The girl takes a leap, grabs an air vent, kicks it out and dives into the air shaft. The COPS try and jump up to the vent, but none can reach it.

CHIEF  
Get me a chair or a stepladder The  
rest of you go through the main  
ventilation!

INT. VENTILATION DUCT - LABORATORY

The girl moves along unable to see what's ahead of her. She comes to a dead-end, a grill that leads outside. She pushes it out and exits onto the ledge.

EXT. LEDGE - LABORATORY - DAWN

She has exited to a ledge on the 450th floor of a building, right in the middle of Manhattan, which we discover for the first time. The city has become monstrous.

Buildings rise 600 stories. Cars fly. Subways run vertically...The girl edges along the narrow ledge, unfazed by the height. The CHIEF leans out the vent, looking out into the void.

CHIEF  
(to his men)  
Go on follow her!

The COPS stare into the gaping void.

COP

...No way.

The CHIEF angrily pulls out his gun and shoots at the girl who ducks around the corner of the building. Unfortunately the other side is full of cops as well. A flying police car zooms up in front of her, sirens blaring.

VOICE (O.S.)

This in the police. Your status is illegal. Please put up your hands and follow our instructions!

The girl feels trapped. She looks down into the endless 450 below and all the cars flying underneath her. Then she raises her arms... and dives off.

INT. POLICE CAR - NIGHT

COP

(in the car.)

Christ! She dove off!

In a panic, the COP makes a wrong turn. The girl falls for several seconds.

She lands on the roof of a flying cab.

INT. CAB - NIGHT

Korben tries to control his car, reeling from the impact.

VOICE (O.S.)

You have just had an accident. Seven points have been temporarily removed...

Korben manages to stop his cab, pulls over to the side.

VOICE / KORBEN

You have one point left on your license. Have a good day.

Korben sighs and looks in the back seat to see what the damages are. The girl, a bit dazed (who wouldn't be), emerges from the debris and sits up. There's some blood on her face. Korben is stunned. The girl's still alive and... so beautiful. His heart heads for a meltdown.

GIRL

Akina delutan, nou-shan.

KORBEN

(lost)

...'Scuse me?

A police car with wailing sirens halts in front of Korben.

COP

(over a loudspeaker)

You have an unauthorized passenger in your vehicle. We are going to arrest her. Please leave your hands on the wheel. Thank you for your cooperation.

KORBEN

(obeying)

Sorry, Hon, but I only got one point left on my license and I gotta get to the garage!

The police car presses up against the cab. Doors slide open. Huge guns point at her.

Korben feels lousy. The girl's helpless, there are tears in her eyes, she looks exhausted.

Korben glances at her in the rear view mirror. She's looking all around to find something to help her communicate with him.

HER POV: AN AD ON THE BACK OF THE SEAT. AN 800 NUMBER TO HELP AN ORPHANAGE. A TEARY

photo of a kid over the words Please Help. She shoots to Korben a look of pure distress.

GIRL

(irresistible)

Please... HELP...

Korben can't resist her plea.

KORBEN

Don't put me in this position... I can't... I'm late as it is...

But he cannot say no to her eyes.

KORBEN

Finger's gonna kill me.

Korben shuts off the meter and floors it, sideswiping the police car as he roars away.

VOICE (O.S.)

Your license has been revoked. Would you please....

Korben whips out a gun and shatters the loudspeaker.

KORBEN

I hate when people cry... I got no defense...

The police car takes out after him, sirens screeching. An insane chase ensues.

INT. NEW YORK STREETS - DAY

Korben and his flying taxi are absolute masters of the air. The cops have trouble following him but then another cop car comes to join in the fun. Korben drives like a man possessed, nothing can stop him. Except the dead-end he's just come up against.

GIRL

Daya deo dono Dato. Dalutan!

KORBEN

It there's one thing I don't need advice on, it's how to drive.

Korben turns his cab sideways and scrapes through a narrow passageway, ripping his taxi light from the roof. The police car smashes into the wall. The other one brakes just in time.

COP

Shit! Attention all-patrol cars!

The car makes a U-turn, looking for a wider passageway.

EXT. NEW YORK STREET

The police car roars up, sirens screaming then slows down and checks out a dead-end flanked by a large vertical neon billboard. The dead-end is empty. Korben's cab is hidden vertically behind the billboard. Seeing nothing, the police drive away.

KORBEN

We'll wait till things quiet down a bit. You mind?

The girl grabs his shirt collar and pulls him close, whispers in his ear.

GIRL

(weak)  
...Priest...

KORBEN

You're not that bad... Come on we'll get you to a doctor.

The girl hands him the handle of the case, struck with the three Egyptian suns.

GIRL

(weak)

Vito... Cor... Ni-lious... Priest...

KORBEN

Vito Cornelius?

The girl nods, then faints. Korben is somewhat lost faced with so much mystery.

INT. CORNELIUS' APARTMENT - DAY

The door opens. Korben is there with the unconscious girl in his arms.

KORBEN

(embarrassed)

Excuse me, I'm looking for a priest.

CORNELIUS

(tired)

Weddings are one floor down.  
Congratulations.

Cornelius closes the door. The doorbell RINGS again.

KORBEN

She's not my bride, she's my fare.  
She's looking for this Vito Cornelius.  
According to the phone guide he lives here.

CORNELIUS

(curious)

That's me. But I don't know who she is... where did you find her?

KORBEN

She dropped in on me... holding this.

Korben hands him the metal handle with the three Egyptian suns, stamped on it.

CORNELIUS

(staggered)

The fifth element.

He faints dead away. Korben, with the girl still in his arms looks around helpless.

KORBEN

(sighing)

Finger's gonna kill me...

INT. CORNELIUS' APARTMENT - DAY

In his armchair, Cornelius gets woken by a slap in the face.

---

CORNELIUS  
(with a start)  
Who are you?

KORBEN  
I brought the girl remember?

CORNELIUS  
The girl?

Cornelius gets up. He looks at the handle.

KORBEN  
Yeah! She dropped in on me. I mean  
on my taxi... talking... this...  
this bizarre language...

And then it dawns on Cornelius who the girl is.

CORNELIUS  
(eyes riveted on her)  
He's a she!

KORBEN  
(bemused)  
You noticed...

CORNELIUS  
(face shining)  
There's not a moment to lose! Wake  
her up, but be gentle about it!  
This woman is mankind's most precious  
possession! She is... perfect!

KORBEN  
So you do know her.

CORNELIUS  
Uh yes, we're cousins..distant  
cousins..

Cornelius runs into the next room. Korben looks at the girl,  
goes to slap her, then changes his mind.

Her beauty troubles him. He hesitates, then, gently caresses  
her cheek. Her skin seems so soft, so fragile.

KORBEN  
Perfect...

INT. SMALL ROOM

David, is mending a cassock when Cornelius bursts into the  
room out of breath.

CORNELIUS  
It's a miracle!!!

---

DAVID  
(worried)  
What is?

CORNELIUS  
(babbling crazily)  
I can't wear these clothes! This  
calls for dignity! I have to dress  
the part!

He opens a closet filled with identical robes and plunges  
in, disappearing as David looks on, uncomprehending.

INT LIVING ROOM - CORNELIUS' APARTMENT

Korben gently kisses the girl's cheeks, but she doesn't  
respond. He looks around then kisses her on the lips. The  
girl's eyes snap open. When Korben straightens up he  
discovers his own gun jammed under his chin.

GIRL  
(angry)  
Eto Akta Gamat!

KORBEN  
(embarrassed)  
I'm sorry, it's just that... I was  
told to wake you up gently, so I  
figured...

The girl pauses a moment. She stares at him, looks puzzled.

KORBEN  
You're right, I was wrong! I  
shouldn't have kissed you...  
especially since we haven't been  
introduced and...  
(he pulls out a  
business card)  
Here, it's a bit late, but... my  
name is Korben, Korben Dallas.  
Keep it, you never know, maybe...  
you'll need a cab one day. I'll be  
happy to open the door this time!.

The girl hesitates, then snatches the card like a wild animal.

INT. SMALL ROOM

Cornelius is lost in the closet.

DAVID  
Father, will you please explain what's  
going on?

---

CORNELIUS  
The Supreme Being, the fifth element  
is here, in our parish!!! It's a  
miracle!!!

INT. LIVING ROOM

KORBEN  
...What's your name?

GIRL  
(after a moment)  
Leeloo Minai Lekarariba-Laminai-Tchai  
Ekbat De Sebat.

KORBEN  
(polite)  
Hey, that's... cute... Do you have  
a nickname, something a little...  
shorter?

GIRL  
...Leeloo.

Korben is falling in love.

KORBEN  
That's... really cute...

Cornelius bursts into the room. She turns the gun on him.  
He bows before her.

CORNELIUS  
Appipulai Leeloo Minai..

LEELOO  
Corn-i-Lius?

CORNELIUS  
(bowing)  
At your service.

LEELOO lowers her guard starts to laugh. An irresistible  
childish laugh.

Korben smiles.

DAVID  
Father. You sure she's the Supreme  
Being?

CORNELIUS  
Absolutely sure. There's the triple  
suns on her gloves!

David bows low, but his eyes glance up at Leeloo. Cornelius begins to lead Korben toward the door, hustling him out.

KORBEN

They all like this in your family,  
father?

CORNELIUS

She's an exception... Thank you so  
much for your help Mr...?

KORBEN

Dallas. Korben Dallas.

Cornelius takes his arm. Leeloo stops laughing when she sees Korben leaving.

CORNELIUS

Yes. That's fine! Thank you very  
much. A thousand times over!

KORBEN

I might call to check up on her, you  
know... to see if she's better?

CORNELIUS

She's fine, really..don't you worry..  
just needs some rest..she's had a  
very long trip.

KORBEN

I know. I was there when she arrived.

Cornelius is about to close the door. Korben's hand blocks it.

KORBEN

Excuse me! Just one thing! She said  
something to me a while ago and... I  
don't really get it... Akta Gamat?

CORNELIUS

It means, "Never without my  
permission".

KORBEN

That's what I thought.

Cornelius slams the door in his face.

KORBEN

...Thanks.

INT. KORBEN'S APARTMENT - DAY

Korben beads down the hallway. He passes his NEIGHBOR.

---

KORBEN

Evening...

NEIGHBOR

Fuck you!

KORBEN

...Thanks... You, too.

Korben enters his-apartment.

INT. KORBEN'S APARTMENT - DAY

The door slides back and the cat comes rubbing up against him, tail in the air.

KORBEN

Oh god. I forgot your food ... I'm really sorry! How about a nice Thai nosh to apologize? How does that sound, huh?

The cat meows, appeased, just as the phone rings.

KORBEN

Hello?

FINGER (V.O.)

Hey bud...I'm waiting all day here.

KORBEN

Finger..man..I'm sorry..listen..I was on the way over but I had a fare fall into my lap.. y'know one of those big fares you just can't resist..

FINGER (V.O.)

(suspicious)

So, just how big was this fare?

KORBEN

5'7", green eyes... long legs... great skin... perfect..

Korben takes out a cigarette.

FINGER (V.O.)

Uh huh..and I don't suppose you got the name of this... perfect fare...

KORBEN

(dreamy)

Leelo..

INT. CORNELIUS' APARTMENT - DAY

Leeloo has a towel wrapped around her, it looks like she just took a shower. She sits in front of a computer wolfing down some chicken. Data scrolls by on the screen. David watches from the corner, in awe.

DAVID  
What's she doing?

CORNELIUS  
Learning our history! The last 5000 years that she missed! She's been out of circulation a while, you know.

Leeloo breaks into her childish laughter.

CORNELIUS  
What're you laughing about?

LEELOO  
(pronouncing badly)  
Napoleon... small.

She laughs again and tosses some capsules into the microwave.

DAVID  
(hesitant)  
Uh father, I know she's been through a lot... but the sacred stones..we don't have much time..

CORNELIUS  
Yes. Of course..

Leeloo takes her plate out of the microwave. A steaming plate heaped with chicken and exotic vegetables.

CORNELIUS  
Leeloo..I'm sorry to interrupt you but..

She sits back down in front of the screen and chomps away heavily on her second chicken. Cornelius sits opposite her. and holds up the case handle.

CORNELIUS  
(serious)  
The case..with the stones... Where is it?

LEELOO  
San Agamat chay bet... envolet!

CORNELIUS  
The case was stolen?

Leeloo nods her head, quite unperturbed and continues to devour the food in front of her.

CORNELIUS

(shocked)

Who in gods name would do such a thing?

INT. CORRIDOR - ZORG'S WAREHOUSE - DAY

CLOSE ON: A pair of feet limping heavily. A MAN comes alongside them.

RIGHT ARM

Excuse me sir, the council is worried about the economy heating up. They wondered if it would be possible to fire 500...

They reach a door at the end of the corridor. Zorg enters a code.

ZORG

Fire 1000.

RIGHT ARM

But... 500 is all they need, sir.

ZORG turns slowly. A small scar across run across his face, his eye stutters.

This is not a man to cross, or contradict.

RIGHT ARM

1000! Fine, sir! Sorry to have disturbed you.

The door opens...

INT. CORNELIUS' APARTMENT - DAY

... and David enters carrying a bundle of clothes.

CORNELIUS

There was this guy with a limp who came a month ago..said he was an art dealer ... Asking all these questions about the Sacred Stones..at the time I didn't think anything of it.. What was his name? I'm so bad with names...

DAVID

(to Leeloo, timid)

I didn't know your size.

Leeloo is happy. She pulls off the towel and stands there nude. Cornelius and David turn away.

DAVID  
They really made her...

CORNELIUS  
Perfect.

Leeloo finishes dressing. She is delighted.

LEELOO  
(to David)  
Domo danko!

David smiles, dumb with admiration. Cornelius comes over.

CORNELIUS  
Leeloo? The Stones...

We must get them back.

Leeloo settles down, sits at the computer and turns it on.

LEELOO  
Ikset-kiba. Me imanetaba oum dalat!

CORNELIUS  
You know exactly where they are!

INT. WAREHOUSE - DAY

A group of handsome WARRIORS approaches. AKNOT, their leader has the sacred case in his hands. The metal handle is missing but the second metal glove is still grasping the case.

ZORG  
(pretending to be  
worried)  
Aknot? Is that you?

The LEADER nods. A disgusted look stamps Zorg's features.

ZORG  
...What an ugly face! Doesn't suit  
you at all! Take it off...

AKNOT's face burns away revealing the head of a monstrous MANGALORE.

ZORG  
That's better! Never be ashamed of  
who you are... You're warriors...  
be proud...

AKNOT says nothing, but if his eyes could talk!

ZORG  
So what if the Federal Army crushed  
your entire race and scattered your

---

ZORG  
people to the wind... Your time for  
revenge is at hand... Viola... the  
ZF1.

He takes out a weapon from one a crate and goes into a sales  
pitch.

ZORG  
(very fast)  
...It's light... the handle's  
adjustable for easy carrying... good  
for righties and lefties.

Meanwhile, two MEN set up a mannequin rigged with various  
defense mechanisms at the far end of the warehouse.

ZORG  
... Breaks down into four parts,  
undetected by X-rays.. It's the  
ideal weapon for quick, discreet  
interventions. A word on fire power:  
Titanium recharger. 3000 round clip  
with bursts of 3 to 300.

With the replay button, another Zorg innovation, it's even  
easier... one shot.

He fires at the mannequin.

ZORG  
... and replay sends every following  
shot to the same location...

Zorg spins around, the rounds all hit the mannequin.

ZORG  
(even faster)  
I recharge, but the enemy has launched  
a cowardly sneak attack from behind,  
the automirror takes care of that.  
Gives me the time to turn around and  
finish the job. 300 round bursts,  
then there are the Zorg oldies...

He fires off each item he names.

ZORG  
...Rocket launcher. The always  
efficient flame thrower... My  
favorite. Our famous net launcher,  
the arrow launcher, with exploding  
or poisonous gas heads - very  
practical. And for the grand finale,  
the all-new ice-cube system!

The mannequin has been blasted into a pile of ashes covered by a net, stuck with arrows, the whole mess frozen solid. He tosses the weapon into AKNOT's hands.

ZORG  
...Four full crates, delivered right on time! What about you, my dear Aknot, did you bring me what I asked you for?

AKNOT sets the case on a crate. Zorg gloats while stroking the case.

ZORG  
...Magnificent.

Zorg smiles, takes a deep breath, opens the case. It's empty

INT. CORNELIUS' APARTMENT - DAY

Leeloo breaks into her childish laughter once again.

CORNELIUS  
(astonished)  
What do you mean empty?

INT. ZORG'S WAREHOUSE - DAY

AKNOT looks into the case. Things grow tense.

ZORG  
Alright..I've got an open mind here.. anyone care to explain?

INT. CORNELIUS' APARTMENT - DAY

Leeloo explains what happened in her language.

CORNELIUS  
(translating)  
She says that the Guardians never really had much faith in humans. They were afraid of being attacked. The stones were given to someone they could trust who took another route. She's supposed to contact this person in a little less than twelve hours from now in a hotel. She's looking for the address!

A map of the stars flashes onto the screen, Leeloo points.

LEELOO  
Dot!

The little group comes over to look.

---

DAVID  
Planet Fhloston, in the Angel  
constellation Cornelius plops down  
into his armchair.

CORNELIUS  
...We're saved!

INT. ZORG'S WAREHOUSE - DAY

ZORG  
I'm fucked!

Zorg calmly closes the case and gives Aknot a blood-chilling stare.

AKNOT  
You asked for a case. We brought  
you a case.

ZORG  
(shouting)  
A case with four stones in it. Not  
one! Not two or three! But four!!!  
Four stones!!! What the fuck am I  
supposed to do with an EMPTY case?!!

AKNOT's men grow edgy.

AKNOT  
(tense)  
...We are warriors, not merchants!

ZORG  
(humored)  
But you can still count. Look...  
my fingers.

He holds up four fingers.

ZORG  
...Four stones, four crates... Zero  
stones...  
(yelling)  
ZERO CRATES!!!  
(to his men)  
Put everything back, we're outta  
here.

AKNOT's warriors turn their weapons on Zorg.

AKNOT  
(icily)  
We risked our lives. I believe a  
little compensation is in order.

ZORG  
 (smiling)  
 So, you are a merchant, after all.  
 (to his men)  
 Leave them one crate. For the cause!

Zorg's men leave a crate and exit with the other three.

EXT. OUTSIDE ZORG'S WAREHOUSE - DAY

Zorg walks along the street to his limo. RIGHT ARM carries the empty case.

ZORG  
 I don't like warriors! They're too narrow-minded, no subtlety. Worse, they fight for hopeless causes..for honor! Honor has killed millions of people but hasn't saved a single one.  
 (pause)  
 You know what -- do I like though, I like killer. A real dyed in the wool killer. Cold-blooded. Clean. Methodical. Thorough. A killer, when he picked up the ZF1, would've immediately asked about the little red button on the bottom of the gun.

INT. HALLWAY ZORG'S WAREHOUSE - DAY

The warriors have all taken a weapon. One of them inspects his ZF1. He turns it over and notices the little red button. He presses it.

EXT. OUTSIDE ZORG'S WAREHOUSE - DAY

Behind Zorg, an ear-shattering explosion levels the warehouse.

ZORG  
 (impassive)  
 Bring the priest.

INT. KORBEN'S APARTMENT - DAY

Korben is finishing a Thai meal, cooked by a Thai on his mini restaurant anchored at the window. The cat eats next to Korben, contented.

KORBEN  
 So you forgive me?

The cat meows just as a red light blinks, announcing the arrival of a message in a glass tube. Korben ignores it.

THAI  
 Not going to open?

KORBEN

I've never gotten a message that wasn't bad news.

THAI

How someone strong like you scared from a message? Is good news I sure!

KORBEN

The last two messages I got? The first one was from my wife telling me she was leaving! And the second was from my lawyer telling me he was leaving too... with my wife.

THAI

You right that is bad.. but mathematically luck must change! Grandfather say: "It never rain every day." This is good news guarantee.. I bet you lunch!

Korben hesitates, then gives the envelope to the Thai, who opens it with a big smile that fades as reads the contents aloud.

THAI

...You're fired. Oh!

Korben smiles at him.

KORBEN

At least I won lunch.

THAI

Good philosophy... see good in bad... I like... I prepare number one dessert.. special for you and pussy..

The cat meows.

INT. CORNELIUS' APARTMENT - DAY

Leeloo is polishing of' an immense pile of dessert as David bangs away at the computer.

DAVID

I got it! Everything here we need to know about Fhloston Paradise Hotel... and a detailed blueprint of the entire hotel!

CORNELIUS

Good work, my son. Now all we need is a way to get there.

The doorbell rings.

CORNELIUS

I'll get it. Finish your work my son.

Cornelius opens to Right Arm with armed escort.

RIGHT ARM

Father Cornelius?

CORNELIUS

My son?

RIGHT ARM

Mr. Zorg would like a word with you.

CORNELIUS

Mr. Who?

INT. ZORG'S OFFICE

Zorg turns to Cornelius.

ZORG

Zorg. Jean-Baptiste Emmanuel Zorg... nice to see you again

CORNELIUS

I remember you now... the so called art dealer.

ZORG

I'm glad you got your memory back, Father... Because you're going to need it... Where are the stones?

CORNELIUS

...Why on earth do the stones interest you?

ZORG

Personally, they are of no interest to me, I'd rather sell weapons..but I have a customer... so tell me...

CORNELIUS

Even it I did know where the stones were I would never tell somebody like you.

ZORG

Why? What's wrong with me?

CORNELIUS

...I'm a priest! I'm here to serve life, All you want to do is destroy it.

ZORG

Ah, Father... You are so wrong. Let me explain...

Zorg leads Cornelius into his inner office.

ZORG

...would you like a drink?

CORNELIUS

No thank you.

ZORG

Follow me.. Life, which you so nobly serve, comes from destruction. Look at this empty glass.

Zorg pushes the glass with his finger.

ZORG

Here it is... peaceful... serene... but if it is...

Zorg pushes the glass off the table. It shatters on the floor.

ZORG

Destroyed...

Small individual robots, both free-wheeling and integrated, come zipping out to clean up the mess.

ZORG

...Look at all these little things... so busy all of a sudden. Notice how each one is useful. What a lovely ballet, so full of form and color. So full of..life!

CORNELIUS

They are robots!

A SERVANT comes in pours water in another glass. Zorg tosses a cherry into it.

ZORG

Yes but... by that simple gesture of destruction. I gave work to at least fifty people today. The engineers, the technicians, the mechanics. Fifty people who will be able to feed their children so they can grow up big and strong. Children who will have children of their own, adding to the great cycle of life!

Cornelius sits in silence.

ZORG

Father, by creating a little  
destruction, I am, in fact,  
encouraging life! So, in reality,  
you and I are in the same business!

CORNELIUS

Destroying a glass is one  
thing..killing people with the weapons  
you produce is quite another.

ZORG

Let me reassure you Father..I will  
never kill more people in my entire  
life than religion has killed in the  
last 2000 years.

Zorg smiles, holds up the glass and takes a drink.

Unfortunately, he chokes on the cherry. Unable to breathe,  
Zorg starts to panic.

CORNELIUS

(mocking)

Where's the robot to pat your back?

Zorg falls, writhing, on his desk, inadvertently hitting  
buttons which trigger a slew of little mechanisms. They pop  
out all over the desk. True chaos reigns. Even a cage  
appears, holding a Souliman Aktapan, a fat multicolored  
beastie, PICASSO, who seems surprised to be out in daylight.  
He licks his half-dead master in thanks. Cornelius gets up  
and walks around the desk. Zorg motions for help.

CORNELIUS

Can I give you a hand?

Cornelius whacks him on the back. The cherry comes flying  
out. Zorg regains control of himself. GUARDS come running  
in.

ZORG

You saved my life... So, I'm going  
to spare yours.  
(to the GUARDS)  
Throw him out!

The GUARDS throw Cornelius out.

CORNELIUS

You are a monster, Zorg!

ZORG

(complimented)

I know...

The GUARDS drag Cornelius out of the office.

ZORG

...Torture whoever you want, the president if you have to but I want those Stones. You have an hour.

Right Arm salutes and hurries out of the office.

EXT. / INT. SPACE - SPACESHIP

...The dark planet. Three warships are positioned in front of it.

Communication satellites arrive from all over the place, drawn to it like a magnet.

CAPTAIN

(observing)

It's gobbling up all the communication satellites in the galaxy!

INT. PRESIDENT'S OFFICE

President Lindberg appears even more crushed by recent events.

PRESIDENT

Why the hell is it eating up all those satellites like that?

HEAD SCIENTIST

(desperate)

...We're working on it, Mr. President. We're working on it.

PRESIDENT

It should only choke on them.

MUNRO enters the office just as a cockroach crawls onto the desk. There's a small antenna on its back.

INT. SMALL ROOM

Zorg's Right Arm wears earphones, monitoring the President's conversation with the cockroach-spy.

INT. PRESIDENT'S OFFICE - SMALL ROOM

MUNRO

I managed to contact the Mondoshawan. They deplore the incident, but accept our apologies.

PRESIDENT

(relieved)

And the Stones? Did you find them in the wreckage?

MUNRO

The-Stones weren't aboard the ship.

PRESIDENT

(surprised)

...What do you mean?

The President is all ears.

So is Zorg's Right Arm.

MUNRO

The Mondoshawan never fully trusted the human race..they felt we're too unpredictable.. so they gave up the Stones to somebody they do trust. Her name is Plavalaguna. She's a Diva and she's going to sing at the charity ball on Fhloston Paradise in a few hours. She has the Stones with her.

The President breathes easier.

Zorg's Right Arm is delighted.

PRESIDENT

(taking off a shoe)

Excellent!

The President crushes the cockroach with his shoe.

Right Arm's earphones fly off his head. Good-bye eardrums.

INT. PRESIDENT'S OFFICE

PRESIDENT

I want your best man on this!

MUNRO

Don't worry, Sir. I have the perfect one.

INT. KORBEN'S APARTMENT - DAY

C.U. The most disgusting dessert ever made. Korben looks at it shimmying on a plate as the Thai serves it to him proudly.

THAI

Stewed jellyfish cake... my speciality...

Korben forces a weak, polite smile as the Thai looks on expectantly. The phone rings.

KORBEN

Saved by the bell.

Korben rises to get his cigarettes, and answer the phone.

KORBEN

...Hello?

MOTHER (V.O.)

You're the nastiest dirtbag I know  
in this stinking City!

KORBEN

(resigned)

Hi Ma...

MOTHER (V.O.)

I've been playing twice a week for  
20 years, 20 years I've been eating  
those shitty croquettes.

Korben goes to light his cigarette. There are only two  
matches left in the match box.

Korben strikes one and it fizzles.

MOTHER (V.O.)

You wouldn't even eat one to help  
your poor mother, and you win the  
big prize? Know something? The whole  
thing makes me sick!

The Thai starts to clean up. Just as Korben goes to strike  
the second match..

MOTHER (V.O.)

Are you listening to me, you ingrate!

KORBEN

(resigned)

Yes ma..

Korben sighs and puts the match back in the box.

Korben enters his code on the keypad the Thai is holding.

KORBEN

(to the Thai)

Go on... This is gonna take a while!

The Thai casts oft. Korben closes the window.

KORBEN

Other than that... You all right?

MOTHER (V.O.)

...And now you're making fun of me?  
I'm warning you! If you don't take  
me after all these years of sacrifice,  
I'll never forgive you!!

- - -

The Thai flies off. In the hall, the cat meows-for more food.

KORBEN

(to the cat)

I'm coming!. Ma, what're you talking about?

MOTHER (V.O.)

I get it! You want to make me beg, is that it?

KORBEN

All I want is an explanation! I just got in, I lost my job. I smashed my cab. I got mugged, but other than that everything's peachy, Ma, thanks for asking!! Now settle down and explain to me calmly..

A message drops in his tube. The red light goes on.

MOTHER (V.O.)

You just won a trip, you dolt! Ten days in Fhloston Paradise for two!

KORBEN

Ma. If I'd won, I'd know about it. Someone would have notified me.

MOTHER (V.O.)

They've been blaring out your name on the radio for the last hour, blockhead!

He eyeballs the message still in the tube. The doorbell rings.

KORBEN

Ma... it's the door. I'll call you back.

Korben hangs up before his mother can say anything and heads for the door. Before he gets there it opens, General Munro enters followed by a Captain and a Major.

MAJOR ICEBERG is a woman. All she needs to become a man is a mustache.

Munro opens a file.

MUNRO

(clipped)

Major Dallas, if our calculations are correct you still have 57 hours owed to the Federal Army on your

MUNRO

enlistment which is more than you will need for a mission of the utmost importance.

KORBEN

What mission?

MUNRO

To save the world.

KORBEN

Where have I heard this song before?

MUNRO

You're to leave immediately for Fhloston Paradise. Retrieve four Stones from the Diva Plavalaguna. And bring them back with the utmost discretion as possible. Any questions?

KORBEN

(a little bewildered)

Just one... why me?

MUNRO

Three reasons... One: As part of The Elite Special Forces Unit of the Federated Army you are an expert in the use of all weapons and spacecraft needed for this mission.

Munro pulls out a long list of documents.

MUNRO

Two: Of all the members of your unit you were the most highly decorated.

KORBEN

And the third one?

MUNRO

You're the only one left alive...

Munro removes the message Korben hasn't bothered to look at.

MUNRO

Don't you open your messages?

KORBEN

I've had enough good news for today

MUNRO

(by rote)

You have won the annual Gemini contest and a trip to Fhloston Paradise. For

---

MUNRO  
two. Congratulations. Here are  
your tickets.

He hands Korben the tickets. Korben gets it.

KORBEN  
You rigged the contest?

Munro nods.

MUNRO  
Major Iceberg will accompany you...  
as your wife...

The idea of taking a trip with Iceberg makes him sick.

KORBEN  
(sarcastic)  
You couldn't come up with something  
a little more discreet?

MUNRO  
Old tricks are the best tricks eh?

KORBEN  
I'm not going.

MUNRO  
Why not?

KORBEN  
One reason... I want to stay the  
only one left alive.

INT. KORBEN'S HALL

Leeloo and Cornelius search for Korben's apartment. Leeloo carries the card Korben gave her. Cornelius finds the apartment, and yanks the number off the door. He waves Leeloo over as his hand goes to the bell.

INT. KORBEN'S APARTMENT

The doorbell rings.

KORBEN  
...Scuse me.

Korben goes to the door and looks out the peephole: the beautiful Leeloo.

Korben panics, overcome with happiness.

KORBEN  
...Shit!

---

MUNRO  
(worried)  
What is it?

Korben has two seconds to make up something to get rid of Munro.

KORBEN  
It's my wife.

MUNRO  
I thought you were divorced.

KORBEN  
I mean my future... my ex... My future  
ex... if she sees you here I'm  
finished. She hates you guys. It's  
what killed us in the first place.  
Please...

He puts them in the fridge, shoving the jellyfish cake in Iceberg's hands.

KORBEN  
...Sorry, General, but we've got no  
choice! It'll only take a minute!  
Let me set up another meeting and  
I'll be back.

MUNRO  
Three of us will never fit in there!

KORBEN  
(pushing him)  
Oh, yes you will...

Korben slams the fridge door. The doorbell RINGS again.

KORBEN  
...Coming!

He whips through his place in ten seconds, gathers up things laying about, shuts drawers, rolls up his laundry in the folding bed. He brushes his hair back and opens the door with a big smile only to discover a gun stuck between his eyes held by Cornelius.

LEELOO  
Apipoulai!

KORBEN  
I suppose that means "Hi" ?

CORNELIUS  
I'm sorry to have to resort to such  
methods, but we heard about your

CORNELIUS  
good luck on he radio and we need  
the tickets to Fhloston.

KORBEN  
Is that the usual way priests go on  
vacation?

CORNELIUS  
We're not going on vacation... we're  
on a mission...

KORBEN  
What kind of mission?

CORNELIUS  
(sincere)  
We have to save the world.

KORBEN  
(skeptical)  
Good luck..

CORNELIUS  
Of course.

KORBEN  
Father, I was in the Army for awhile  
and every time they told us we were  
on a mission to save the world the  
only thing that changed was I lost a  
lot of friends. So thanks for the  
offer... but no thanks.

Cornelius is disappointed. Leeloo looks crestfallen.

KORBEN  
I'm sorry...

VOICE  
This is a police control action...

Everyone freezes as the whole building resounds with the  
electronic voice.

INT. LANDING - KORBEN'S BUILDING

A group of POLICEMEN bursts into the hallway. One of the  
cops enters a code on the police wall box. A device descends  
from the ceiling, a flashing light-siren, a VOICE fills the  
air.

VOICE  
This is not an exercise. This is a  
police control.

Cornelius starts to panic. Korben takes charge.

---

CORNELIUS  
Oh my god oh my god..

Korben pushes a button sending the fridge to the next floor.  
A shower takes its place.

KORBEN  
Leeloo, hide in here and don't move!

Leeloo hops in. Korben tosses Cornelius on the bed.

CORNELIUS  
What are you doing?

KORBEN  
Trying to save your ass so you can  
save the world.

...and hits a button on the wall. The bed disappears into  
the wall.

Korben grabs his tickets and slides them in his belt.

INT. LANDING - KORBEN'S BUILDING - DAY

Meanwhile, the automatic police voice continues.

VOICE  
...Spread your legs and place your  
hands in the yellow circles, please.

A COP slaps a viewer device on Korben's door which makes  
part of it transparent.

COP 1  
Put your hands in the yellow circles,  
please.

Korben takes his time hiding his face. The Cop looks at his  
sheet. He's looking for a... KORBEN DALLAS. He has his  
picture, but it is Korben with long hair and beard.

COP 1  
(to COP 2)  
Sir? Are you a human?

KORBEN  
No, I'm a meat popsicle.

COP 3  
(at the other end of  
the hall)  
I found him!

C.U. Korben's calling card is clumsily stuck to the door of  
the neighbor's apartment.

---

COP 3 slaps the viewer on the nasty neighbor's door. The neighbor is at his sink shaving instead of against the wall, COP 1 arrives with Korben's picture.

COP 1  
Sir, this is a control. Please put  
your hands in the yellow circles.

The neighbor steps right up to the viewer, shaving cream on his face. He could pass for Korben.

NEIGHBOR  
Fuck you!!

INT. KORBEN'S APARTMENT

Korben still has his hands to the wall.

KORBEN  
Wrong answer.

SHOT O.S. EXPLOSION. Scuffle.

INT. HALL

The riot police hustle down the hall dragging the neighbor behind them in a canvas bag.

A cop is on the wall phone.

COP  
OK, we got the guy under wraps.

INT. ZORG'S OFFICE

Right Arm is on the phone, facing Zorg.

COP (O.S.)  
It was not easy, but we bagged him!.  
Thanks for the tip!

RIGHT ARM  
(smiling)  
Glad to help.

He hangs up.

RIGHT ARM  
They just arrested the guy for Uranium  
smuggling. Everything's going as  
planned.

He shows him a plane ticket, and a passport with his picture and Korben's name.

RIGHT ARM

All I have to do now is to go to the airport and take his place. I should be in Fhloston in less than four hours.

Zorg sits there quietly for a moment.

ZORG

Don't come back without the Stones.

INT. KORBEN'S APARTMENT

Korben opens the shower door. Leeloo is soaking wet, her teeth chattering from the cold.

KORBEN

I'm really sorry... there wasn't time.

His eyes fall on an old blanket.

KORBEN

Here let me wrap you up.

Korben wraps her in an blanket and vigoroualy rubs her back. Leeloo warms gradually and snuggles closer to that warm comfortable shoulder. Korben's rubbing slows, looking more like caresses.

KORBEN

...It's funny. I've met you twice today and you've ended up in my arms both times.

Leeloo suddenly realizes that she has maybe gone a bit too far.

She recovers, looking embarrassed too.

LEELOO

(nicely)

Valo massa... Chacha hamas.

KORBEN

Uh..you're welcome.

The intimacy makes him nervous. He looks for a diversion.

KORBEN

Coffee! That's what you need! A nice, hot cup of coffee!

He pushes a button on the coffee machine.

KORBEN

With some honey!

KORBEN

You'll see, honey's great!...

Korben rummages through the drawer. Leeloo, innocent, doesn't seem to quite understand everything that is going on.

KORBEN

A hot cup of coffee... with honey...

He rummages through the cupboard, exceedingly nervous. Leeloo smiles and begins to look around. She opens a drawer and comes upon...

KORBEN

(nervously)

I've got this great honey somewhere. You know about honey? There used to be these little animals who made it with antenna...

...pictures of Major Korben Dallas War Hero.

KORBEN

...and these other animals who ate it... one were bees the other were bears...

She looks back to the man fumbling for honey.

KORBEN

I forget which ate it and which made it but...

And she smiles.

KORBEN

Here it is!

Korben holds up the jar of honey.

KORBEN

Taste this...

Leeloo innocently sticks his finger in the jar then puts it in her mouth.

KORBEN

It... melts in your mouth, doesn't it?

She savors the honey, slowly; sensually. Her lips shine with honey. Her eyes narrow with pleasure. Korben is hypnotized by her lips, like a moth attracted to a flame. He begins to lose control, which makes him nervous.

---

An indistinct sound comes from the wall. But Korben is so entranced with the sight of Leeloo licking her honied fingers, he doesn't hear it until it becomes quite a racket.

KORBEN  
You hear that?

LEELOO  
(licking)  
Cornelius...

KORBEN  
Oh god!

Korben pushes the button on the wall. The bed pops out, fully made, with Cornelius tucked in it, struggling to get out.

KORBEN  
I'm really sorry... let me help you...

Korben begins to pull at the covers when...

LEELOO  
Achta ge lumitai de matala..

Korben turns..

KORBEN  
What?

He turns to Leeloo struggling out of her wet clothes. His breath is taken away by the sight of her perfect body.

Cornelius whacks him heavily on the head with a lamp. Korben drops to the floor.

LEELOO  
(displeased)  
Vano da, mechteba?! Soun domo kala  
chon hammas!

CORNELIUS  
No, I'm not proud of myself... But  
we don't have the luxury of choice.

INT. ENTRANCE - KORBEN'S BUILDING - DAY

The POLICE exit the elevator and head for the front door. A cop suddenly takes a hit from a silencer, then a second. Others are bashed on the head by MANGALORE warriors. One of them picks up the prisoner bag, takes it into a small shed.

INT. SHED

Aknot, the Mangalore leader, is seriously wounded and can't walk.

- - -

AKANIT  
Korben Dallas! We got him.

AKNOT  
Perfect... Take command, Akanit. Go  
to Fhloston and get the Stones...  
If Zorg really wants them... He'll  
have to negotiate. Revenge is at  
hand.

INT. KORBEN'S APARTMENT - KORBEN'S BUILDING - DAY

Korben gets unsteadily to his feet, some blood drips down his face. He daubs at it.

KORBEN  
Jesus!... Some priest!

The phone rings, he manages to answer.

KORBEN  
Yeah?

MOTHER (V.O.)  
Have you pulled yourself together?

KORBEN  
...Not yet.

He hangs up.

Korben opens the fridge door. The three officers are frozen solid. Korben grabs some ice, presses it to his forehead.

KORBEN  
I'll take the mission.

He closes the door.

INT. AIRPORT HALL - DAY

Cornelius and Leeloo (still damp) arrive at the Manhattan Intergalactic Airport.

A huge hall three quarters filled with trash piled up to the ceiling.

There are groups of extra-terrestrials on strike standing in trash holding picket signs. A SECURITY GUARD picks up a phone off the wall.

SECURITY GUARD  
Illegal gathering in Zone 4.

A hand taps Leeloo from behind. She whips around catching David in the face.

---

CORNELIUS  
Leeloo, be careful.

He turns to David who is holding his bloody nose.

CORNELIUS  
Did you get them?

David hands Cornelius two passports.

CORNELIUS  
Excellent... Leeloo Dallas.

He hands it to her. The name makes her smile.

CORNELIUS  
And Korben David Dallas.

She frowns.

LEELOO  
Akta dedero ansila do mektet.

CORNELIUS  
I can't pretend to be your husband...  
David's in great shape.

She looks at David holding his bloody nose.

CORNELIUS  
He'll protect you. Go on... See the  
Diva... get the Stones... See you  
at the temple... God be with you.

ANGLE ON: Korben comes rushing into the airport. Walking quickly, he scopes the hall looking for Leeloo. A POLICE PATROL bearing down on the STRIKERS jostles him. The cops open fire. The strikers dive into the garbage and disappear.

INT. BOARDING GATE

David nervously puts tickets and IDs on the check-in counter.

Leeloo tosses her suitcase on the conveyor belt.

CHECK-IN ATTENDANT  
Congratulations on winning the  
contest.

David gives her a bleak smile. Leeloo rolls her eyes.

Back a ways, Korben has spotted Leeloo and... David. He heads right for them.

Leeloo's seen him. She is both delighted and panicked. David's seen nothing. Korben presses one of his fingers like a gun to David's back.

---

KORBEN  
(friendly)  
Hey! I really thought I was going  
to miss my flight!  
(to David)  
Thanks, kid! You put the luggage on  
the conveyor belt?

DAVID  
(freaking)  
Uh... yeah.

KORBEN  
(smiling)  
Great! Now beat it!

Paralyzed, David leaves. Korben turns to the attendant.

KORBEN  
Excuse me. I was so afraid I'd miss  
the flight that I sent the kid here  
to pick up my boarding card.

He looks at David's fake ID.

KORBEN  
...My cousin David...

Leeloo is unable to hold back a smile.

CHECK-IN ATTENDANT  
(looking at Leeloo's  
ID)  
Your wife?

Korben grabs the ID and reads it.

KORBEN  
Uh, yes... Newlyweds.  
(aside)  
You know how it is... Love at first  
sight. You meet, something goes  
tilt, you get married, you hardly  
know each other. Right, darling?

Leeloo rips her boarding card out of the attendant's hand.

LEELOO  
(sharply)  
Dinoine chagantakat!

KORBEN  
Took the words right out of my mouth.  
Go on... I'll be right with you.

---

KORBEN  
(to Check-in Attendant)  
It's our honeymoon. We're going to  
use the trip to get to know each  
other better.

He winks at the stewardess.

ANGLE ON:

The neighbor and a tawdry young girl cross the airport. The couple is almost knocked over by a police patrol holding a 500 pound PIG on a stainless steel leash. The couple panics a moment, then realize the patrol isn't for them. The pig heads for the pile where the strikers disappeared.

COP  
(to pig)  
Come on, sniffer, go root!

The pig piles into the garbage. The Cop cuts it some slack.

Cornelius sits at a bar.

CORNELIUS  
(to the bartender)  
I feel so guilty sending her to do  
the dirty work. I know she was made  
to be strong but she's also so  
fragile... So human. You know what  
I mean?

The bartender, a robot, nods his head as he pours Cornelius a drink.

ANGLE ON:

The nasty neighbor and his wife hand their tickets to the check-in attendant.

CHECK-IN ATTENDANT  
(surprised)  
Dallas... Korben...

NEIGHBOR  
(in a different voice)  
Yes, that's me.

The check-in attendant triggers a transparent blue light that shines on their faces, revealing two other faces:

Mangalores.

CHECK-IN ATTENDANT  
(smiling)  
Just a minute, please.

She hits a silent alarm, but the Mangalores feel something is wrong.

NEIGHBOR  
We'll be right back ... we're gonna check out the duty free...

They spin around and hurry away.

ANGLE ON:

Cornelius at the bar, half in the bag.

ROBOT  
The same?

CORNELIUS  
Yeah...

DAVID (V.O.)  
Make that two...

Cornelius turns to David.

CORNELIUS  
Where's Leeloo?

DAVID  
On the plane... with Mr. Dallas... the real one.

CORNELIUS  
It's all my fault. I'm the servant... It's my mission! Here!

He hands David the Temple Key from around his neck.

CORNELIUS  
Here's the key to the Temple... Prepare for our arrival!

Cornelius tosses David's drink into his own, downs it all in one shot, and takes off, passing the Mangalore couple headed for the exit. They are very nervous.

A police patrol is coming. This time, it seems to be for them.

NEIGHBOR  
(to the tawdry girl)  
Tell Aknot plan A flopped. Tell him to go to plan B.

The tawdry girl nods and peels off. The neighbor takes out a gun and blasts away at the cops. The cops fire back. A firefight rages in the hall. The tawdry girl dives into a pile of garbage and disappears.

---

COP  
(into walkie-talkie)  
...Send in a back-up unit, Zone 7!

ANGLE ON:

On one side of the hall, a trap door opens. Three pigs come running out, grabbed by their police handler.

Cornelius waits until everyone has left, gets down on all fours and crawls through the trapdoor reserved for the pigs.

INT. FIRST CLASS LOUNGE

Leeloo stands at the buffet in the first class lounge eating everything in sight.

INT. HALL

Korben is led down the hall by a STEWARDESS.

STEWARDESS  
You are so lucky... Loc Rhod is the coolest DJ in the universe.

KORBEN  
Listen... I don't want to be interviewed. I'd prefer to remain anonymous.

The stewardess stops in the corridor.

STEWARDESS  
Forget anonymous. You'll be doing Loc Rhod's live show every day from 5 to 7!

KORBEN  
(expression changes)  
You gotta be kidding!

The stewardess smiles and shakes her head. The door next to him suddenly swings open and smashes him in the face.

In walks LOC RHOD amidst a tornado of music and security guards. He is young, good-looking, eccentric, charming as an elf or sly as a fox. A bundle of energy. He is the 24th century's most popular DJ.

LOC RHOD  
(speedy, in rhythm)  
Korben Dallas! Here he is The most hated man in the universe. The one and only winner of the Gemini Croquette contest! Ladies, start melting 'cause the boy's hot! Hot! Hot! The boy is perfect..

...

LOC RHOD  
(he feels his muscles)  
...The right size, right build, right  
hair. Right on! Say something to  
those 50 billion pair of ears out  
there D-man!

An ASSISTANT hands a totally lost Korben a mike.

KORBEN  
(hesitant)  
...Hi.

LOC RHOD  
Does it get any better or what!

Loc Rhod grabs Korben's arm and leads him down the hallway,  
as fast as the music.

LOC RHOD  
...Quiver ladies, he's gonna set the  
world on fire right here from 5 to  
7! You'll know everything there is  
to know about the D-man. His dreams,  
his desires, his most intimate of  
intimates. And from what I'm looking  
at intimate is the stud muffin's  
middle name. So tell me my main  
man... you nervous in the service?

KORBEN  
Uh... not really.

Loc Rhod lets go of Korben's arm and grabs the Stewardess.

LOC RHOD  
Freeze those knees, my chickadees,  
'cause Korben is on the case with a  
major face...

Loc Rhod rubs up against the stewardess.

LOC RHOD  
...Start drooling, ladies! My man  
here is a sharp-tongued Sire who's  
gonna stroke your every desire.

They come to an intersection. The airline company has  
prepared drinks for them. Loc Rhod pushes on, grabs a glass  
of champagne, scribbles his autograph.

LOC RHOD  
Yesterday's unknown will be tomorrow's  
Prince of Fhloston Paradise, the  
hotel of a thousand and one follies,  
home of luxury and beauty.

LOC RHOD

A magic fountain flowing with non-stop wine, women and Bootchie Koochie Koo...

He tosses away his champagne glass.

LOC RHOD

Beware out there puppy dogs my man is on the prowl. Owwww!

Howling, Loc Rhod grabs another stewardess by the arm.

LOC RHOD

...And start licking your stamps little girls, this guy's gonna have you writing home to Momma! Tomorrow from 5 to 7, I'll be your voice, your tongue and I'll be hot on the tail of the sexiest man of the year... D-man... Your man... My man.

The stewardess shivers. A BEEP is heard.

VOCODER (O.S.)

End of transmission.

The MUSIC suddenly stops. Several assistants come and compliment Loc Rhod who sighs, lights up a cigarette, and drops his pretense.

LOC RHOD

Korben sweetheart do me a favor I know this is probably the biggest thing that ever happened to you in your inconsequential life. But I've got a show to do here and it's got to pop. So tomorrow, when we're on air, give me a hand... Try to make believe you have more than a one word vocabulary. OK pal?

That does it. Korben grabs him by the collar and drags him into a corner.

Loc Rhod's feet don't touch the ground.

KORBEN

(pissed)

I didn't come here to play Dumbo on the radio. So tomorrow between 5 and 7 give yourself a hand, that clear pal?

LOC RHOD

(petrified)

Crystal.

INT. AIRPORT

The Check-in attendant has two more tickets in her hand.

CHECK-IN ATTENDANT  
(alter a moment,  
reading)  
...Mr. Dallas... Korben Dallas?

Zorg's Right Arm gives her a big smile.

RIGHT ARM  
That's right.

The attendant scans the ID with a yellow beam, it checks out, and the blue light reveals no other face but his.

CHECK-IN ATTENDANT  
The problem is I only have one Korben Dallas on my list... and he's already checked in.

Right Arm's smile shatters.

RIGHT ARM  
That's impossible! He's in j... I mean, there must be some mistake. I have my ticket! I'm the real Korben Dallas!

A shrill BELL rings out.

CHECK-IN ATTENDANT  
(smiling)  
I'm sorry, sir, boarding is finished.

The attendant hits a button. A thick window slowly slides up between them.

Right Arm totally loses it.

RIGHT ARM  
I want to see your boss! Get rid of this fucking window! Somebody's made a mistake, goddamnit!

He pounds on the counter with both fists. A steel curtain comes down. Red sighting beams target spots on his body, ten gun barrels protrude from the wall, all aimed at him.

VOICE (O.S.)  
This is not an exercise. This is a police control.

Put your hands in the nearest yellow circles...

RIGHT ARM  
(slowing down)  
Sorry, my fault... Just a little  
overexcited... that's all... I'm  
calm now.

INT. SHUTTLE - DAY

Korben makes his way in the plane looking for his seat. No more seats in modern planes, just individual travel boxes lined up like microwaves. He passes STEWARD holding his bloodied nose. He has found what he is looking for. He enters to.... Leeloo quietly stretched out in front of a computer screen. Korben slips in beside her. Leeloo in concentrating on the words that scroll rapidly past her on the screen. He doesn't understand what she is doing.

LEELOO  
Apipoulai!

KORBEN  
Not hard to find you...just follow  
the Chaos...

Leeloo smiles, as if complimented.

KORBEN  
Leeloo, listen to me... these  
tickets... they're not mine... I  
mean they are, but not for vacation  
like everyone thinks... I'm on an  
operation... and if I didn't come  
get you, you'd be in a shitload of  
trouble... I'd love to be on vacation  
with you... but now.... now I've  
got to work... And Leeloo... I would  
love to work in peace.

Leeloo types in "LOVE" on the keyboard.

LEELOO  
Love...

KORBEN  
Yes! But "love" isn't the operative  
word here, PEACE is!

Leeloo types in this new word.

LEELOO  
(rather pleased)  
Peace... and love...

She brings up a picture of a 60's style Hippie flashing a peace sign. Korben sighs and switches off the screen.

KORBEN  
Sometimes you can't learn everything  
from a screen... sometimes it's better  
to ask someone who has experience...

LEELOO  
(quite happy)  
What is... make Love?

Korben just stares at her for a few minutes.

KORBEN  
Know what? On that subject maybe  
you'd be better off asking the screen.

He turns the computer back on.

ANGLE ON:

A STEWARDESS walks up the aisle of the shuttle pushing the  
red buttons on top of each individual box.

VOICE (O.S.)  
...to make your flight as short and  
agreeable as possible, our flight  
attendants are switching on the timing  
sleeper which will regulate your  
sleep during the trip...

ANGLE ON:

LEELOO  
(switching off the  
screen)  
OK! Finished!

KORBEN  
Finished what?

LEELOO  
Learning language.

KORBEN  
Which one?

LEELOO  
All 900.

Korben doesn't know if he should laugh or not.

KORBEN  
You learned 900 languages in five  
minutes?!

LEELOO  
(pleased)  
Yes! Now it's your turn!

LEELOO

I learned your language, you have to learn mine!

KORBEN

I know how to say "Hello". Teach me how to say "Good-bye", that's all I need.

LEELOO

Apipoussan!

KORBEN

Apipoussan?

LEELOO

Good! Do you know how we say "make love"?

KORBEN

(fumbling)

Uh...

LEELOO

...Hoppi-hoppa.

Korben literally melts.

KORBEN

(to himself)

Help...

Luckily, a stewardess smiles at him through the box window.

STEWARDESS

Sweet dreams, Mr. Dallas!

The stewardess sets the timing sleeper. Korben and Leeloo immediately fall asleep.

A STEWARDESS at the other end of the shuttle has a problem.

STEWARDESS 2

Mr. Loc Rhod you have to assume your individual position.

LOC RHOD

(hugging her)

I don't want an individual position, I want all positions!

STEWARDESS 2

(resisting somewhat)

We're going to take off soon, Mr. Rhod!

LOC RHOD  
Now you're talking!

INT. COCKPIT - FHLOSTON SPACE SHUTTLE

Three CREW MEMBERS prepare for liftoff.

COPILOT  
(on the radio)  
Molecular axis authorization. Vector  
130. Destination Fhloston.

Stewardess 1 enters the cockpit.

STEWARDESS 1  
Zone 1. 217 locked. The sleep  
regulator is OK.

PILOT  
(checking her out)  
Thanks, Miss.

The Stewardess leaves with a smile. A red light flashes on  
the vast control panel.

MECHANIC  
Tell the ground crew we've got  
parasites in the landing gear.

INT. AIRPORT LANDING STRIP - DAY

A GROUND CREW MEMBER goes over to the truck parked under one  
of the plane's wings and bangs on the side of it with a shout.

GROUND CREW MEMBER  
Disinfecting!

Two DISINFECTORS in hermetically sealed suits exit the truck.  
They go over to the front landing gear and send up a whooshing  
beam. The flame burns everything it touches. A pack of  
repugnant creatures falls squealing from the landing gear.  
A small trapdoor is opened under the shuttle and a huge  
slightly phosphorescent tube falls out.

INT. AIRPORT HALL / ZORG'S OFFICE

Zorg's Right Arm is in a phone booth in the middle of the  
hall.

RIGHT ARM  
Yeah, it's me... Put Zorg on.

He is already sweating.

ZORG  
(cold)  
I'm listening.

RIGHT ARM  
The real Korben Dallas is on the  
plane! He took my place.

ZORG  
This is a joke, right?

INT. SHUTTLE

Loc Rhod is wrapped around a stewardess like a snake.

LOC RHOD  
No!! I swear to God! I've never been  
this sincere with a human before!

EXT. LANDING STRIP

TWO GROUND CREW MEMBERS stick an enormous, highly  
phosphorescent tube into the opening.

GROUND CREW MEMBER  
You're fueled and ready to go.

Have a nice flight.

INT. SHUTTLE

PILOT  
(to copilot)  
Everything ready for liftoff?

INT. CABIN

STEWARDESS  
(weakly, to Loc Rhod)  
No, no... I'm not ready! I'd like to  
talk first...

INT. ZORG'S OFFICE / AIRPORT HALL

ZORG  
I cannot hear you. We have a bad  
connection here. What's your number?

Right Arm reads off the phone number.

RIGHT ARM  
278-500-645-321

ZORG  
I'll call you back.

EXT. LANDING STRIP

The runway is now empty. A man slips out of the shadows.  
It's Cornelius. He scurries over to the front landing gear.

He pauses for an instant, then climbs up the wheel well and disappears inside the shuttle.

INT. SHUTTLE

The pilots are going through the pre-flight check list.

COPILOT  
Anti static pressure?

MECHANIC  
Primed.

The mechanic presses a series of buttons.

INT. CABIN

Loc Rhod undoes a series of buttons on the stewardess' blouse, behind a curtain. He whispers a poem. Impossible to resist him. Outside the curtain the stewardess' legs rise slowly.

EXT. LANDING STRIP

On the ground, protective fire curtains rise slowly to contain the engine exhaust on liftoff.

INT. ZORG'S OFFICE

A keyboard slowly appears in front of Zorg.

ZORG  
(typing the number)  
278... 500...

SERIES OF QUICK CUTS:

The pilot gradually turns the engines up.

COPILOT  
10 seconds...

PILOT  
Power increase.

- The stewardess undergoes a power surge from Loc Rhod that's about to lift her off.

- Zorg finishes gleefully typing in the number.

ZORG  
3... 2... 1...

- The engines at full blast.

- The stewardess in close to screaming.

PILOT

Liftoff.

- The copilot pushes a button.
- So does Zorg.
- The engines release their full power.
- The stewardess screams in ecstasy.
- In the hall, Right Arm literally explodes along with the phone and everything else within 60 feet.

INT. FHLOSTON SPACE SHUTTLE

The stewardess' legs slowly descend and disappear behind the curtain.

INT. COCKPIT

In the cockpit, the atmosphere loosens up.

COPILOT

(relaxing)

Landing gear secure. Let's light one up.

INT. CABIN

Korben and Leeloo sleep soundly in their box. Leeloo has a smile on her face and her hand in Korben's.

EXT. OUTERSPACE - NIGHT

The spaceship rockets past us, then suddenly vanishes with amazing speed. Space is now empty and calm. Billions of stars glow in perfect silence.

EXT. SPACE

The nefarious planet is still there, immobile, even larger now, writhing like a serpent.

Then, suddenly, for no apparent reason, all activity stops and it becomes gray and cold.

INT. SPACESHIP

In the Admiral's starship, scientists watch the measuring device. One of the devices suddenly starts working.

TECHNICIAN

All right! We're finally getting something!

INT. PRESIDENT'S OFFICE

The Head Scientist stands facing the President, who is looking more tired than ever.

HEAD SCIENTIST  
The thing is sending out radio  
wavelengths!

PRESIDENT  
What the hell does it want with radio  
waves?

HEAD SCIENTIST  
...Probably wants to make a call!

The President and his Generals look at him in astonishment.

INT. ZORG'S OFFICE

Picasso purrs contentedly on Zorg's lap. The phone rings.

SECRETARY (O.S.)  
Mr. Shadow on the line.

Zorg shoots to his feet. Picasso tumbles to the floor. Zorg picks up the phone, both excited and uneasy. He stands there, almost coming to attention.

ZORG  
Yes... Zorg here.

The voice is feeble. It comes from the far reaches of time, from the bowels of the universe.

SHADOW  
Am I disturbing you?

ZORG  
No... not at all. Where are you?

SHADOW'S breathing is awesome.

SHADOW  
...Not far, now.

ZORG  
Really? Maybe I can get you on my  
screen and see you at last!

Zorg brings up a huge screen and pushes a few buttons.

In the middle of an electronic snowstorm, a blackish, vaguely human, quivering form appears. Two eyes, like lava, give an idea where the head is. Zorg feels sick.

SHADOW  
Do you have the picture now Mr. Zorg?

ZORG  
Got it.

SHADOW  
How's our deal coming along?

ZORG  
(ill at ease)  
Fine, just fine! I'll have the 4  
pieces you asked for any time now.  
But it wasn't easy. My costs have  
tripled.

Shadow pauses an instant. A black slimy liquid starts to ooze from the top of the screen. Zorg is feeling worse all the time.

SHADOW  
Money is of no importance... I want  
the Stones!

The black liquid oozes all over the screen which starts to melt. Zorg sweats profusely, his legs tremble.

ZORG  
The Stones will be here. I'll see to  
it personally!

SHADOW  
...I can't wait to be among you.

Zorg sighs and sits down totally freaked.

EXT. ORBIT - FHLOSTON PARADISE

The space shuttle fills the screen. It banks left and begins its descent toward Fhloston, the turquoise planet. Crystal blue water, perfect white sand beaches. A true paradise.

INT. SPACE SHUTTLE

The stewardess picks up a microphone to make an announcement.

STEWARDESS  
Ladies and gentlemen, we have begun  
our descent toward Fhloston  
Paradise...

Stewardesses walk down the aisles waking the passengers one by one. They press a button on the door of each box.

In the corner, Loc Rhod and the stewardess awake with a start and straighten their clothes quickly. The stewardess is embarrassed.

STEWARDESS

(timidly)

I wanted to tell you that...

Loc Rhod puts on his sunglasses and presses a finger to her lips. He disappears behind the curtain leaving the sighing stewardess on her own.

EXT. FHLOSTON PARADISE

The spaceship descends through some clouds and glides over a vast turquoise sea.

Fhloston Paradise looms into view. An enormous oceanliner floating a dozen yards above the water. On closer inspection it is more modern than a traditional oceanliner.

The shuttle draws near, looking ridiculously small next to the monster. Like a sardine next to a whale.

INT. COCKPIT

A blinking light goes on.

PILOT

Shit! Parasites in Zone 1. Take a look.

The 1st Mate heads off.

INT. CABIN

A stewardess opens Korben's box door. He is still heavy with sleep. He looks over at Leeloo. She's not there.

EXT. FHLOSTON

The tiny space shuttle clings to the huge oceanliner.

INT. COCKPIT

The Pilot maneuvers the ship into it's docking area.

PILOT

Docking activated. You can let the passengers out.

INT. REAR OF COCKPIT

The 1st mate pries open the door to an overhead panel. Cornelius falls out, hanging in a jumble of wires.

INT. ENTRANCE HALL - FHLOSTON PARADISE - DAY

The enormous door opens and the passengers exit. Leeloo is among them. She appears quite impressed by the beauty and luxury of the 19th century decoration.

INT. CABIN

Korben attempts to make his way up the shuttle's aisle.

KORBEN  
(jostling everybody)  
Pardon me. Excuse me. I'm trying to  
reach my wife... Sorry!

INT. ENTRANCE HALL

A dozen policemen wait patiently at the end of the hall. Leeloo stops and presses against the wall. She spots Korben leaving the shuttle. A gorgeous HOSTESS comes up to him, drapes a lei around his neck and plants a kiss on his lips in welcome.

HOSTESS  
(smiling)  
Welcome to Paradise.

Korben's face is covered in lipstick. Leeloo sees he did nothing to stop the girl and she doesn't like it.

A HEFTY MAN wearing a sarong drapes some flowers around her neck. Then, obviously relishing it, he leans down to kiss her. Leeloo bashes him on the forehead. The hefty man straightens up. He's still smiling, but his nose is bleeding. He falls slowly to the floor.

Korben pushes forward trying to spot Leeloo. He also tries to wipe the lipstick off.

Leeloo tries to escape through a door marked PERSONNEL ONLY, but it's locked. A HOST looks at her with a grin.

HOST  
(playful)  
If you don't have the code you can't  
open it!

Leeloo smiles and punches in an old code and twists the doorknob. The door opens with the sound of a braking lock. Leeloo smiles sweetly and enters as if nothing were amiss.

A shriek of joy fills the room. Korben turns around. The HOSTESSES cluster around Loc Rhod as he comes out of the plane. Loc Rhod spots Korben and latches onto his arm. It's not going to be easy to remain discrete.

LOC RHOD  
(relieved)  
My main man! Please don't leave me  
here alone. My head's killing me and  
my adoring fans are gonna tear me  
apart! Get me outta here!

...

KORBEN

I'll take you to the bar, after that,  
you're on your own.

LOC RHOD

(hanging on to Korben)

Oh, yes! Do that! You treat me right,  
man. Tell me all about yourself,  
your roots, your personal life, your  
childhood dreams...

KORBEN

I don't think this is a good time...

LOC RHOD

...You got brothers and sisters?  
What about your dad? Tell me about  
your dad! What was he like?  
Physically? Big, I suppose?

KORBEN

(evasive)

Yeah, very big, a giant.

LOC RHOD

I didn't have a dad... never saw  
him... never even heard him. 50  
billion people listen to me every  
day... and he doesn't hear me...

INT. SMALL ROOM - FHLOSTON PARADISE - DAY

Leeloo is in a small room, ear at the door, listening.  
Everything seems normal. She turns and discovers the room  
for what it is: a rest room for... three cops who look up  
from their books and stare blankly at her. Leeloo doesn't  
know what to do. So she smiles.

INT. KORBEN'S STATEROOM

The door opens. The HOSTESS turns on the light and enters.  
Korben follows her, gaping at all the luxury.

The BAGGAGE BOY enters bringing Leeloo's two suitcases.

Korben grabs the notice announcing Diva Plavalaguna's concert  
at 5:30 in that evening.

Dress: Formal attire.

KORBEN

For the concert it says formal  
attire... I didn't bring...

The hostess pulls back the closet door. Twenty tuxedos in a  
row.

---

HOSTESS  
(looking him over)  
Here's some champagne. I'll drop by  
after the concert to open it.

She gives him a blinding smile and closes the door.

Korben pushes a button. The curtains open to reveal a most spectacular view of the turquoise planet. Stars shoot out into infinity. Breathtaking. Korben stands gapping.

The phone rings, snapping him out of his reverie.

KORBEN  
Hello?

MOTHER (O.S.)  
You little sleaze bag!

KORBEN  
...Ma???

MOTHER (O.S.)  
Don't you ever ask me for another  
thing in my life again, you've killed  
your poor mother with your own hands!

Korben drops into an armchair and sighs. His eyes go to the ceiling.

KORBEN  
...Ma!!!

INT. FHLOSTON PARADISE - POLICE OFFICE - DAY

The Chief of Police has Cornelius in front of him, handcuffed.

FOG  
The Diva's ship is coming in.

CHIEF OF POLICE  
I want maximum security.

FOG  
Yes. Sir!

CHIEF OF POLICE  
(to Cornelius)  
OK, let's hear it.

CORNELIUS  
Where was I?

CHIEF OF POLICE  
(bored)  
...You open the door. There's a cabby  
with a girl in his arms.

---

FOG opens the door. Two COPS come hobbling in all bloody and bandaged. They hold up a THIRD COP.

CHIEF OF POLICE  
What happened? A bomb go off in  
your face?

BEAT-UP COP  
Yeah... A 5 foot 7 inch bomb...  
with green eyes.

Cornelius perks up.

CORNELIUS  
And the smile of an angel?

They all turn to look at him.

CORNELIUS  
(to Chief)  
May I speak to you alone.

INT. CORRIDOR - FHLOSTON PARADISE - DAY

Leeloo watches the Diva's arrival. A door opens and two POLICEMAN clear the way for DIVA PLAVALAGUNA, her MANAGER, her BODYGUARDS and a gaggle of PORTERS carrying trunks.

Not wanting to draw attention to herself, Leeloo feigns interest in a painting that is obviously upside down. A white chiffon veil covers the face of the Diva, she stops in front of Leeloo. The Diva reaches out and strokes Leeloo's face, without touching her.

The Diva removes her hand making a sound of crackling electricity, then passes on.

Leeloo is groggy. The Diva's ASSISTANT comes up to her.

DIVA'S ASSISTANT  
Please forgive this little incident.  
She wants you to know that she senses  
great powers in you... in the service  
of a noble cause... She will give  
you what you have come to get, but  
she wants to sing first... One last  
time...

The Diva's assistant turns the painting right side up.

DIVA'S ASSISTANT  
(nodding)  
Miss.

Leeloo looks at the painting, seems to understand it better.

EXT. DIVA'S SUITE

Policemen stand at attention in front of the Diva's suite.

FOG  
Hello, I'm head of security.  
Everything is in order. You can...

The Diva enters her suite without letting him finish.

FOG  
...make yourselves at home safely.  
If you need anything...give it a  
knock!

INT. POLICE OFFICE - HALLWAY - NIGHT

A door opens near the police officer's main entrance.  
Cornelius looks both ways. Then crosses the hall, dragging  
the Chief of Police by the feet.

INT. KORBEN'S STATEROOM

Korben finishes putting on his tux, still on the phone.

KORBEN  
Listen, Ma! I've only got a few  
days vacation and I'll be damned if  
I'm gonna spend them on the phone.

The door RINGS.

KORBEN  
...Hang on, it's the door. No!  
I told you I didn't bring anybody!  
I'm all alone... as usual!

Korben opens the door. It's not the champagne. Even better.  
It's Leeloo.

KORBEN  
(to his mother)  
...I'll call you back.

Leeloo heads right for her suitcase and starts to undress.  
Korben has to turn away once more.

KORBEN  
Here we go again...

LEELOO  
(by rote)  
You know women normally change five  
times more than men.

KORBEN  
You get that off the screen?

LEELOO

Yes... you know there's a lot of differences between men women.

KORBEN

You noticed..

LEELOO

OK, you can turn around!

Korben turns around. Leeloo has put on a very simple dress which is sexy to the max. He is smitten. So much so that Leeloo wonders if something isn't quite right.

KORBEN

Where you going?

LEELOO

I'm going to see the Diva sing. What's the matter?... Do I look bad?

KORBEN

No, not at all! I mean, just the opposite, you're... you're beautiful!

Leeloo smiles at him, his compliment pleases her. She turns, revealing her unzipped back. Korben cannot help but stare at her bare flesh. Her perfect bottom.

LEELOO

Do you know how this works?

Korben's blood boils. She wriggles, pressing her hands together close to the zipper.

KORBEN

I have an idea.

But instead of pulling on the zipper he slips a bracelet on her wrist. A fluorescent beam bursts out of the bracelet and forms a vertical bar going from the floor to the ceiling.

Stunned, Leeloo is held captive.

KORBEN

I told you I need to work in peace. Remember? I need to concentrate.

LEELOO

And you can't concentrate with me around?

KORBEN

It's difficult.

She tries to breakout.

---

KORBEN  
Army issue. I'm sorry.

Leeloo tries desperately to get out of the handcuffs.  
Impossible.

Korben sets the radio down in front of her and turns it on.

Leeloo looks like she'd like to break his head.

LEELOO  
(seething)  
You're nothing but a... a...

KORBEN  
The words you're looking for weren't  
in the dictionary you studied. I  
won't be long.

The door flies open. Loc Rhod barges in.

LOC RHOD  
Hey Stud we gotta...

Then he sees the scene, Leeloo cuffed, in a low cut dress.  
His mind goes to the obvious.

LOC RHOD  
Korben my man what's happening here?  
Who's the chick? What's the gig? We  
free forming here? Getting funky  
with the monkey? Can I get in on  
this?

Korben grabs him by the collar..

KORBEN  
No... to all of the above.

And yanks Loc Rhod out of the room. Leaving Leeloo looking  
extremely unhappy.

INT. FHLOSTON PARADISE - OPERA - NIGHT

Loc Rhod and Korben enter what turns out to be a replica of  
the Garnier Opera in Paris. A hostess escorts them to their  
seats.

LOC RHOD  
(broadcasting)  
We have just walked into what is  
probably the most beautiful concert  
hall in the universe. Totally  
awesome! Magnificent paintings on  
the ceiling. I don't know who painted  
them, but he must have busted his  
balls!

LOC RHOD

I see a row of former ministers,  
more sinister than minister! A few  
generals practicing how to sleep.  
And there's Baby Ray, star of stage  
and screen, drowning in a sea of  
nymphets. He's not gonna get much  
out of this concert, he's stone-deaf!

ANGLE ON:

Baby Ray bending his ear to a girl asking for an autograph.

BABY RAY

...to who?

LOC RHOD

(moving down the aisle)  
...And over there is Roy Von Bacon,  
the king of laserball and the best  
paid player in the League.  
(shakes hands as he  
goes by)  
...And over there is the Emperor  
Kodar Japhet whose daughter Aachen  
is still at the bar. "I love to  
sing, too, but in the shower", she  
recently confessed to me. She will  
no doubt prove to be as generous  
tonight as she always is.

A waiter gives them two glasses of champagne. Track with  
the WAITER as he leaves the hall with his empty tray. He  
enters a small room reserved for staff.

INT. STAFF ROOM - FHLOSTON PARADISE - NIGHT

The waiter joins some other WAITERS. They are well armed.  
He opens a cupboard and pulls out a humongous weapon. Suddenly  
their faces burn off revealing AKANIT, the young leader of  
the Mangalores, and his troops.

AKANIT

It's showtime!

INT. CONCERT HALL

The lights dim slowly in the concert hall.

INT. PRESIDENT'S OFFICE

President Lindbergh and his staff, including Munro, sit at  
the desk. Speakers appear.

INT. KORBEN'S SUITE

Leeloo, still a prisoner, listens to the concert.

INT. CONCERT HALL

Korben is tense. The curtain rises. The Diva, in a stunning gown, stands in the center of the stage, head bowed. Behind her, a star filled window. The MUSIC begins. The Diva looks up, a rare beauty, but an alien. And then she begins to sing. Her voice is divine, unmatched. Korben is swept up in the TEARS.

INT. KORBEN'S SUITE

Leeloo has tears in her eyes

INT. DIVA'S SUITE

The manager couldn't care less about the concert. His main problem is the bottle of scotch he can't seem to open. The doorbell RINGS.

MANAGER

(ugly mood)

Yeah!?

VOICE (O.S.)

Flowers for the Diva.

MANAGER

She's allergic to flowers!!!

VOICE (O.S.)

There's champagne as well...

The manager takes one look at the stubborn bottle and opens the door. And finds himself staring down the barrel of a gun. A dozen Mangalores rush in. One of them, with a human face, closes the door and waits out in the hall.

ANGLE ON:

Cornelius watching from around the corner.

CORNELIUS

...My God!

INT. CONTROL ROOM - FHLOSTON PARADISE

CAPTAIN

Commander, I have a ship with a main malfunction. He requests permission to dock for repairs.

COMMANDER

Did you check out his registration number?

CAPTAIN

Everything's in order.

...

COMMANDER  
Put him in the docking garage and  
inform the police.

INT. COCKPIT - ZFX200 - NIGHT

CAPTAIN (V.O.)  
Permission granted. Dock 575. You  
have an hour. Will that be enough  
time'?

Zorg sits at the controls.

ZORG  
(cold)  
More than enough.

EXT. FHLOSTON PARADISE - NIGHT

The ZFX approaches Fhloston.

INT. KORBEN'S SUITE

The ship comes close enough for Leeloo to see it out the window.

FLASHBACK:

The same ships with Mangalores at the controls attack the Mondoshawans at the beginning of our story.

INT. KORBEN'S SUITE

Leeloo is alarmed. She has to act. She seizes the fluorescent bar beam with great effort and rams it into the ceiling, marking a hole large enough for her to escape.

INT. CLOSET - FHLOSTON PARADISE

Cornelius bursts into the closet he left the Chief of Police tied and gagged in. He quickly unties him.

CORNELIUS  
(in a panic)  
Mangalores! The Diva's suite! They  
want the Sacred Stones! They must be  
stopped. We must stop them! I'm  
going to free you but you must promise  
to help me!

The Chief of Police nods his agreement.

INT. DIVA'S SUITE

The Mangalores have trashed the suite. One of the Mangalores finally finds a case engraved with the four elements.

MANGALORE

I have it.

The Mangalore is about to open the case when... Leeloo descends quietly and gracefully from the ceiling. Time stands still.

LEELOO

(smiling)

Apipoulai!

INT. CONCERT HALL

The Diva switches from classical music to funk, picking up the tempo.

INTERCUT:

INT. DIVA'S SUITE / CONCERT HALL

A WARRIOR whips out the biggest knife ever made and rushes Leeloo. She disarms him gracefully. A violent fight breaks out. The Diva sings and Leeloo dances. The Mangalores pay a heavy price for the show.

INT. CORRIDOR

Hearing noise from inside the suite, the Mangalore by the door gets nervous. He runs for reinforcements.

INT. POLICE STATION

Cornelius enters the police station wearing handcuffs. The Chief of Police is behind him holding a gun.

INT. DIVA'S SUITE / CONCERT HALL

Leeloo knocks out the last Mangalore just as the Diva finishes her song to a burst of applause. The Diva takes a bow. So does Leeloo.

INT. ROOM

Akanit and his men listen to the concert. The Mangalore guard runs in.

MANGALORE

They were waiting for us! It was an ambush!

AKANIT

If it's war they want it's war they'll get! Enact the Final Plan!

All the Mangalores cock their weapons.

INT. DIVA'S SUITE

Leeloo is about to open the case when the door EXPLODES.  
Zorg is there holding a ZF1.

ZORG

My compliments, little lady! ...And  
thanks for doing all the dirty work!  
I couldn't have done it any better  
myself!

(sharply)

...Now hand over the Stones!

Leeloo smiles and hands him the case. Zorg arms the ZF1 and  
gets ready to kill her.

ZORG

Nice knowing you.

Leeloo catches on quickly. She kicks the scotch bottle on  
the floor into the gun which throws Zorg's shot off. She  
jumps to the ceiling and disappears in an air vent. Furious,  
Zorg fires at the ceiling.

INT. AIRSHAFT

Leeloo dodges the bullets as best as she can.

INT. SUITE

Zorg fires his 3000 round clip. The ceiling looks like a  
piece of swiss cheese. Zorg sticks a small cylinder in the  
wall and flicks it on. The numbers flashing by tell us it's  
a bomb. The timer reads: 19 minutes and 59 seconds.

ZORG

(with a crafty smile)

You can run but you can't hide...

INT. POLICE OFFICE - FHLOSTON PARADISE - NIGHT

Cornelius is seated opposite the Chief of Police. A MEDIC  
is bandaging the chief's head. The door explodes. The cop  
outside is riddled with bullets. A dozen Mangalores attack  
the police office. Akanit is at their head. The policemen  
are caught unaware.

AKANIT

Nobody move! We're taking over this  
ship!

The Chief of Police is goggle-eyed. Cornelius leans toward  
him.

CORNELIUS

(pleased with himself)

I told you...

INT. CORRIDOR

Zorg has the case and exits the suite just as the general alarm goes off.

He sighs in exasperation.

INT. CONCERT HALL

Three Mangalores suddenly rush into the opera hall shooting.

MANGALORE 1

Everyone down!

There is panic all around.

LOC RHOD

(broadcasting, panic  
stricken)

Ladies and gentlemen, I think we're  
being... attacked. The place is  
crawling with warriors.

INT. PRESIDENT'S OFFICE

President Lindberg and his generals look very worried.

INT. CONCERT HALL

Some security guards open fire one of the Mangalores is hit. The others turn their guns on the cops. People scream, diving for cover. Korben bides his time.

More Mangalores rush in from all around shooting. Two cops are killed.

The Diva... takes a bullet.

She falls from the stage into Korben's arms. He lowers her to the floor. Korben ignores the panic all around and wraps her in his dinner jacket, trying to stop the blue blood spurting from her wounds.

EXT./ INT. SPACE - AROUND FHLOSTON

Zorg's ZFX200 speeds away from the boat. Zorg is at the controls, a devilish smile on his lips.

ZORG

You want something done, do it  
yourself!

INT. CONCERT HALL

Fighting rages all around in the concert hall, but Korben is oblivious to it. He sets the Diva's head delicately on the floor. Loc Rhod is hidden nearby, still on the air.

LOC RHOD  
(voice low, panicked)  
They're hideous. They've got a crest  
on the head, the eyes of a toad and  
fingers all over their hands. Totally  
hideous!

INT. PRESIDENT'S OFFICE.

MUNRO  
(worried)  
...Mangalores!

PRESIDENT  
Send a battalion out immediately!

INT. CONCERT HALL

KORBEN  
(to the Diva)  
I was sent by the government to help  
you.

DIVA  
Don't worry. This is my fate...  
How was the concert?

Korben is a little surprised, but... the Diva is an artist.

KORBEN  
I've never heard anything so beautiful  
in my life.

A Mangalore jumps on them from the stage. Korben makes short  
work of him and grabs his gun.

DIVA  
(weak)  
You're a good man... She was right  
to have chosen you...

KORBEN  
Who?

DIVA  
The Fifth Element... The Supreme  
Being... Your wife...

Korben is floored.

KORBEN  
Leeloo... is... she's...

DIVA  
Yes, and more than that... You must  
give her the Stones, she's the only  
one who knows how to use them.

---

KORBEN  
(to himself, suddenly  
realizing)  
...So Cornelius was telling the truth!

INT. POLICE STATION

The Mangalores tie up Cornelius and the Chief of Police together.

CORNELIUS  
(to the Chief of Police)  
Of course I was telling you the  
truth!... If you had listened to me  
in the first place, we wouldn't be  
in this predicament now!

INT. CONCERT HALL

Korben wastes two more Mangalores.

DIVA  
She needs you. She needs your help  
and your love. She's more fragile  
than she seems...

Korben looks around, ready for another attack.

KORBEN  
...Yeah, so am I.

The Diva takes his hand.

DIVA  
She was taught to love the life of  
others... but not her own. You have  
to teach her to love if you want her  
to truly live!

KORBEN  
(uncomfortable)  
I'll help her, I promise, but I think  
you should tell me where the Stones  
are!

DIVA  
Do you love her?

KORBEN  
I... I don't know! We hardly know  
each other... it takes time!

DIVA  
I don't have time... I need to know.

- - -

KORBEN

Listen, the last time I admitted to  
a woman I loved her ... I never saw  
her again.

DIVA

I would like to have died in peace...

The Diva's eyes close.

INT. DIVA'S SUITE

The timer on Zorg's bomb clicks over to "15 minutes".

INT. CONCERT HALL

KORBEN

You tell me to save the world then  
you go off and leave me in the shit!

He shakes her, gently slapping her cheeks.

KORBEN

Come on! You're not gonna die in  
peace! You're not going to die at  
all! You hear me? Where are the  
Stones?

INT. SPACESHIP

Zorg sets the Sacred Case on a table in the cockpit. He  
opens it with a complacent smile:

It's empty!

He cannot believe his eyes. He goes berserk, destroying  
everything in sight.

INT. CONCERT HALL

Korben slaps the Diva soundly. She comes around somewhat.

KORBEN

I'm sorry, but... the Stones...

DIVA

(very weak)  
They are... with me...

The Diva dies. Blue blood streams from her mouth. Korben  
frisks the Diva but doesn't find anything. The shooting  
slowly stops in the theatre. The Mangalores are now in total  
control.

MANGALORE 2

Stay calm and nobody will get hurt!  
Hands on your head and into the hall!

The guests comply.

KORBEN  
(to himself)  
...The Stones are with me?

And then it occurs to him.

KORBEN  
...In me?

He touches the Diva's stomach and senses something hard. Girding himself, he sticks his hand in the wound and pulls out a Sacred Stone. Then another. And another.

Korben pulls out all four Stones, covered in blue blood. Everyone has left the theater.

The Mangalores check the aisles one by one.

Loc Rhod peeks out from under a seat.

LOC RHOD  
Don't you think we'd better be going?

A Mangalore spots Korben kneeling alongside the Diva. He grabs Korben by the shoulder and pokes him with his gun.

MANGALORE  
Hey, you! With the others!

Korben spins and, in one swift motion, breaks his arm. Just for starters. Another WARRIOR rushes over. Korben punches him into oblivion and snatches the gun.

KORBEN  
That's it... I've had... all day  
people have been sticking guns in my  
face...

Korben wraps up the four Stones in his shirt.

LOC RHOD  
Korben man... These dudes are going  
to waste us if we don't do what they  
say.

Korben gives him the package and grabs his mike.

KORBEN  
You don't do what I say... I'll waste  
you myself. Got it?

LOC RHOD  
Got it...

INT. PRESIDENT'S OFFICE

President Lindberg dabs his sweaty face with a towel.

INT. POLICE STATION

Akanit is still in the police station facing control screens. He barks into a walkie-talkie.

AKANIT

What's the situation in the hall?

INT. HALL

Hostages are being gathered in the middle of the hall. They are surrounded by Mangalores who guard them.

MUGGER

(into walkie-talkie)

There's no more resistance.  
Everything's under control.

Three Mangalores are suddenly blasted through the glass door leading to the theater. Korben bursts into the hall, two huge guns in his hands.

KORBEN

Everybody down!

Korben takes out two more WARRIORS coming towards him, rolls behind a column.

Laser bullets stinging all around his head.

LOC RHOD

This is amazing! Korben, Korben  
Dallas, the winner of the Gemini  
Croquette contest just killed three  
warriors like he was swatting flies...  
Panic everywhere! Heavy firing fills  
the hall.

ANGLE ON:

Roy von Bacon, the laserball player, rises from the floor behind a Mangalore, grabs him and smashes his head into a column, seizing the gun.

ANGLE ON:

Two Mangalores firing a huge machine gun at the column Korben is using for cover.

He dives for cover behind the bar.

ANGLE ON:

Two Mangalores watch awestruck. Roy whistles behind them. The two Mangalores turn around. Roy bonks their heads together.

LOC RHOD

It's Roy von Bacon, the Lions center  
forward joining in the battle...

Someone taps Loc Rhod on the shoulder. He jumps with fright.

PRINCESS AACHEN

(hot to trot)

All this is terribly exciting, hmmm?

Loc Rhod covers his mike.

LOC RHOD

GET OFF MY BACK!

A Mangalore shoots in their direction. Loc Rhod flattens himself on the floor. A vase falls on the Princess knocking her out. A Mangalore loads some missiles in his gun and destroys the bar piece by piece forcing Korben to move forward. Korben motions to Baby Ray hiding under the pool table.

KORBEN

Toss me the balls!

BABY RAY

(terrified, still  
deaf)

What?

Another piece of the bar explodes.

KORBEN

The balls for Christ's sake!

Korben apes playing pool, but Baby Ray really is stone-deaf.

EMPEROR JAPHET

He wants the balls! You deaf or  
something?

The EMPEROR rolls the balls over to Korben. The Mangalore loads more missiles and shatters another part of the bar. Korben hides behind the last bit left.

KORBEN

How far is he from here?

The EMPEROR glances at the Mangalore, who is reloading.

EMPEROR

I'd say about thirty yards to the left.

Korben hefts the ball, jumps up and hurls it with blinding speed. The Mangalore catches it right in the head. He drops, firing in the air. The missile strikes the ceiling which collapses on him. The emperor gives Korben a thumb's up.

LOC RHOD

...And our man Korben has literally knocked out the opposition with an amazing 90 foot pitch.

The COPS on the floor rise, scoop up weapons from dead Mangalores and lay down a line of fire at the last of the fleeing rebels. Roy whirls his arm in victory.

FOG

Thanks for your help.

KORBEN

Forget it.

Korben grabs Loc Rhod and takes him with him.

INT. KORBEN'S SUITE

Korben bursts into the room. He stares at the luminous bar still struck to the ground and sees the hole Leeloo escaped through.

KORBEN

Leeloo???

INT. DIVA'S SUITE - CEILING

Leeloo in bleeding all over. She can barely move.

LEELOO

(feeble)

Kor... ban...

EXT. NEAR FHLOSTON

The ZFX 200 speeds back toward Fhloston Paradise.

INT. DIVA'S SUITE

The bomb timer now reads 10 minutes.

INT. POLICE STATION HALLWAY - FHLOSTON PARADISE

The last of the Mangalores have barricaded themselves in the back of the station and shoot at anything that tries to enter. Korben joins the policemen already there.

COP 1  
Hey, who are you?

KORBEN  
The winner of the Gemini Croquette  
contest.

Korben goes to the door and peeks around the corner. Loc  
Rhod arrives.

KORBEN  
Seven to the left. Five to the right.

COP  
What's he doing?

Korben leans around the corner and fires rapidly.

KORBEN  
Six to the left. One to the right.

LOC RHOD  
He's on vacation.

KORBEN  
(reloading)  
We got to find the leader. Mangalores  
don't fight without a leader.

INT. POLICE STATION

Akanit gets up, grabs Cornelius by the throat and put a gun  
to his head.

AKANIT  
One more shot and we start killing  
hostages, got that?

INT. POLICE STATION HALLWAY

KORBEN  
Found him...

AKANIT  
(tense)  
Send someone to negotiate!

KORBEN  
Mind if I go? I'm an excellent  
negotiator.

COP 1  
Uh... Sure, go ahead.

Korben gets ready.

COP 1  
We're sending someone in who's  
authorized to negotiate.

INT. POLICE STATION

Korben walks quickly into the room, heads straight for Akanit,  
raises his gun and puts a bullet through his head.

KORBEN  
Anyone else want to negotiate?

COP 2  
(to another Cop)  
Where'd he learn to negotiate like  
that?

INT. PRESIDENT'S OFFICE

MUNRO  
From us!

The President gives Munro a hard look.

INT. CONTROL ROOM

The police round up the remaining Mangalores. Korben is at  
the control center screens trying to find Leeloo. Cornelius  
comes over to him, embarrassed.

CORNELIUS  
You're probably very angry with me  
and I quite understand. But I want  
you to know I'm fighting for a noble  
cause.

KORBEN  
Yeah, I know... to save the world...  
but right now all I want to do is  
save Leeloo.

CORNELIUS  
Leeloo's in trouble?

KORBEN  
When is she not in trouble?

CORNELIUS  
Uh.. Have you tried the Diva's suite?

Korben realizes that Cornelius is probably right.

INT. FHLOSTON PARADISE - LANDING DOCK AND GARAGE

The ZFX200 settles in the landing dock garage. SECURITY  
POLICE approach the ship just as Zorg is getting out holding  
the ZF1.

-----

POLICEMAN  
More trouble?

ZORG  
Nothing I can't fix myself.

He brings up the ZF1 and wipes out the garage.

INT. DIVA'S SUITE

Korben enters the Diva's suite which is in shambles. He looks everywhere, but finds nothing.

INT. AIRSHAFT

Leeloo lies in a pool of blood. She hears something below her.

INT. DIVA'S SUITE

Exhausted, Loc Rhod wipes his forehead and finds himself face to face with the bomb stuck on the wall.

Korben is busy looking for Leeloo.

KORBEN  
(loudly)  
Leeloo?

Up in the airshaft, Leeloo has heard him.

LEELOO  
Korben...

Her voice is too weak, Korben can't hear her.

LOC RHOD  
Korben man... what the hell is this?

Korben gives the bomb a prefunctory glance.

KORBEN  
A molecular bomb. Three minutes  
left on the timer.

LOC RHOD  
(increasingly worried)  
And, uh, what're these numbers  
clicking by?

CORNELIUS  
Probably the time remaining before  
it explodes.

Cornelius smiles and continues his search.

LOC RHOD

(weak smile)

You're just saying that to scare me!  
Right? If it was a bomb, an alarm  
would've gone off. There's bomb  
detectors in all these hotels!

A general alarm goes off. Loc Rhod is crushed.

INT. MAIN HALL

The lights flicker.

VOICE (O.S.)

This is a Type A alert. For security  
reasons the hotel must be evacuated.  
Please proceed calmly to the lifeboats  
located in the main hallways.

A wave of panic engulfs the hall. The cops are unable to  
hold back the crowd as it stampedes to the exits.

INT. CORRIDOR

Zorg marches down the corridor shooting everyone in his path.

INT. DIVA'S SUITE

Loc Rhod stands paralyzed in front of the flashing timer.  
Less than two minutes left.

LOC RHOD

Maybe we oughta be going, what do  
you think?

KORBEN

Not without Leeloo.

Loc Rhod cannot take his eyes off the bomb.

LOC RHOD

Like D-Man, I hate to bother you but  
uh, like, we're down to 2 minutes  
here...

Korben breathes out, bothered. He turns his attention to  
the bomb.

KORBEN

It's the latest model.. I've never  
seen one before... it works off a  
magnetic coded card... Let's see if  
I can rig it up.

INT. AIRSHAFT

Leeloo sticks her fingers out one of the bullet holes and lets some of her blood drip down.

The blood splats on Korben's hand. He snaps his head up and knows immediately who is up there. He forgets about the bomb.

LOC RHOD

Hey! What are you doing? The bomb!

Korben drags the desk over, jumps on it and pokes his head in the torn up airshaft. He spots Leeloo who gives him a weak smile.

KORBEN

Don't worry, I'm here now!

He pulls her toward him, helps her out of the shaft and stretches her out on the desk.

KORBEN

Just relax. I've got the Stones.  
Everything's going to be fine.

30 seconds left on the timer.

LOC RHOD

(falling to pieces)  
Like Korben, can I have 30 seconds  
of your time here?

KORBEN

(to Leeloo)  
I'll be right back.

Korben dashes over to the bomb. He is stopped by the barrel of the ZF1. Zorg, in person, holding a magnetic card.

ZORG

(smiling)  
Allow me...

Zorg slips a small magnetic card in the bomb, it starts to count down from 5 minutes.

ZORG

Just for the fun of it.

Loc Rhod faints.

ZORG

Well, what do we have here? Is this  
Korben Dallas? The famous winner of  
the Gemini Croquette contest?

ZORG

Or is this Korben Dallas from Special  
Section sent by old Lindberg himself.

Korben doesn't reply.

ZORG

...In any event, whoever you are, I  
was glad to meet you.

Zorg fires at Korben who figures he is dead. Nothing. Zorg  
tries again. Nada. The clip is empty. Zorg starts to panic.

ZORG

...A 3000 round clip! I didn't fire  
off 3000 rounds... did I?

KORBEN

Don't you know how to count. It's  
not all that hard. Watch!

Korben punches him square in the face, shows him his index.

KORBEN

One! That's for trying to kill me!

Second Punch.

KORBEN

Two! That's for firing me! Three!  
That's for pushing around a priest!  
And the rest is for what you did to  
my wife!

Korben pummels him mercilessly.

INT. PRESIDENT'S OFFICE

President Lindberg prefers closing his eyes. Munro's  
shoulders move as if he were beating on Zorg.

INT. DIVA'S SUITE

Zorg falls to the floor, beaten to a pulp. The timer clicks  
over to 3 minutes.

KORBEN

We're outta here!

He picks Leeloo up in his arms.

Cornelius grabs Loc Rhod and gives him a resounding slap.

LOC RHOD

Are you nuts, Father? That hurts! I  
can't feel my teeth.

CORNELIUS

Doesn't matter all you need are your  
legs.

EXT. FHLOSTON PARADISE - NIGHT

The lifeboats launch from the hotel and fly out into space.

INT. FHLOSTON PARADISE - LANDING DOCK GARAGE

Korben, carrying Leeloo, Cornelius and Loc Rhod are in the  
garage.

VOICE (O.S.)

Two minutes to complete evacuation...

Korben bursts the lock on the first ship he finds and enters  
followed by Cornelius and Loc Rhod. The ZFX200.

INT. DIVA'S SUITE

Zorg starts to come around.

INT. ZFX

Korben sets Leeloo down.

INT. DIVA'S SUITE

Zorg picks up his ZF1, unaware of the bomb and the countdown.

ZORG

I didn't fire three thousand rounds...

INT. ZFX200 COCKPIT

VOICE (O.S.)

One minute to total evacuation...

LOC RHOD

You know how to fly this thing?

KORBEN

(concentrating)

It's like a cab isn't it?

VOICE

30 seconds...

KORBEN

Anyone know how to release the lines  
on this crate?

INT. DIVA'S SUITE

Zorg is busy with the ZF1 when the bomb starts to BEEP  
signaling the last ten seconds.

Zorg is terror stricken. He pushes a button and holds the ZF1 over his head.

ZORG  
(loudly)  
Maximum Protection.

A mauve-colored magnetic shield closes around Zorg like an indestructible sarcophagus.

INT. ZFX200 COCKPIT

Cornelius and Loc Rhod are bent over the buttons looking for a way to release the lines.

VOICE (O.S.)  
6... 5...

KORBEN  
Found it?

Loc Rhod searches frantically.

LOC RHOD  
I don't even know what I'm looking for!

KORBEN  
Fuck it! Hold tight!

Korben slams the throttle into full forward. The ship roars away ripping the lines to shreds.

Loc Rhod is thrown to the rear of the ship.

CUT TO:

The counter goes 1... 0

- The suite disintegrates - The corridor is consumed.

- The main hall is no more.

EXT. FHLOSTON PARADISE

The ZFX200 jets away as the enormous oceanliner explodes behind it.

INT. ZFX

The ship stops shaking. That was a close one. Everyone's relieved.

KORBEN  
Solid little jobs, aren't they?

- - - -

LOC RHOD  
(broadcasting,  
exhausted)  
Dear listeners, your favorite DJ is  
alive and kicking. It's seven o'clock  
and time for the news. Tune in  
tomorrow for another adventure.

VOCODER (O.S.)  
Beep. End of transmission.

Loc Rhod lets out a huge sigh.

LOC RHOD  
(to the others)  
The best show I ever did!

EXT. PLANET FHLOSTON

A magnetic sarcophagus crosses the Fhloston sky and crashes  
into a glacier.

EXT. FHLOSTON

Zorg appears in the middle of the ice. He takes a portable  
phone out of the ZF1.

ZORG  
How's that? Can you hear me better  
now?

SECRETARY (O.S.)  
Yes, Mr. Zorg, I hear you perfectly!  
So, how was the concert?

ZORG  
Who gives a shit! I didn't come  
here to listen to music! Listen up  
instead of running off at the mouth!  
The batteries on my phone are almost  
gone.

SECRETARY (O.S.)  
Yes, Sir!

ZORG  
Dispatch me another ZFX200  
immediately. Someone stole mine.

SECRETARY (O.S.)  
Right away, Sir. I'll send you a new  
one to the hotel.

ZORG  
I'm not at the hotel! Hello?...

-----

BEEPER (O.S.)  
Battery dead.

Zorg is all alone, lost, in the middle of the glacier.

ZORG  
(to himself)  
Stay calm.... stay calm...

INT. PRESIDENT'S OFFICE

General Munro enters the office with a smile.

MUNRO  
Major Dallas has the Five Elements  
on board. The priest is guiding them  
directly to the temple.

President Lindberg closes his eyes in relief.

PRESIDENT  
Thank God! We've been saved!

A SCIENTIST rushes in.

SCIENTIST  
Mr. President.

PRESIDENT  
Yes? Now, what?

EXT. SPACE

A ball of fire, all-powerful Evil, speeds across the screen with three Federal Army warships following along behind it as best they can.

INT. PRESIDENT'S OFFICE

PRESIDENT  
What do you mean, "it's advancing"?!

INT. COCKPIT - FEDERATED WARSHIP

COMMANDER  
It's not only advancing, but it's  
moving at incredible speed! We're  
having trouble following it.

INT. PRESIDENT'S OFFICE

PRESIDENT  
(to Scientist)  
...And... Do you have any idea where  
it's heading?

The scientist is hard to put to answer, he shakes his head.

INT. ZFX200 COCKPIT - NIGHT

Korben gently wipes Leeloo's forehead with a cloth. She opens her eyes a little.

KORBEN  
(gentle, loving)  
Apipoulai..

Leeloo smiles, weakly, feverish.

LEELOO  
I'm so very sad.

KORBEN  
Why? We did pretty well, wouldn't  
you say?

LEELOO  
Five hundred wars... Arms... Drugs...  
Money... Everything you create is  
used to destroy...

KORBEN  
I told you not to read all that crap!

LEELOO  
Protect life... Until death.

Her eyes close and she falls back asleep. Korben is worried. She seems so depressed.

Cornelius enters.

CORNELIUS  
There's a General on the phone...  
His name's Mambo, I think.

INT. PRESIDENT'S OFFICE

MUNRO  
Munro here. President Lindberg wants  
to talk to you. Hold the line.

The President clears his throat and takes the phone.

PRESIDENT  
Major, first off, I want to thank  
you, in my name and in the name of  
the Federation...

INT. ZFX200 / PRESIDENT'S OFFICE

PRESIDENT (O.S.)  
For the praiseworthy courage you  
have shown us!

PRESIDENT (O.S.)

I'd like to congratulate General  
Munro for his choice. He found the  
ideal man for such a...

KORBEN

(to the point)

So now what's the problem?

The President drops into his armchair and sighs.

PRESIDENT

There's a ball of fire 1,200 miles  
in diameter heading straight for the  
earth. And we have no idea how to  
stop it! ...That's the problem.

Korben thinks fast. The Priest is with him. The Five  
Elements are on board.

KORBEN

How much time before the collision?

The President queries the scientist with a nod of the head.

SCIENTIST

If its speed remains constant... in  
an hour and 57 minutes.

KORBEN (O.S.)

I'll call you back in two hours.

Korben hangs up. The President looks stunned.

EXT. SPACE

The ZFX200 shifts to the speed of light and vanishes in the  
star-studded cosmos.

INT. CHAPEL

David is asleep. He is woken by the sound of...

EXT. DESERT - DAWN

The ZFX200 is parked in the middle of the desert.

Korben walks ahead carrying Leeloo. Cornelius has the four  
Stones with him.

Barely awake, Loc Rhod stumbles along. David appears at the  
door of the chapel.

DAVID

You're all safe. Thanks be to God!

CORNELIUS

Later, David! Later! There's not a  
minute to lose!

The small group enters the chapel.

INT. CHAPEL

Cornelius pushes the group onto the altar which is surrounded  
by a wooden barrier.

Cornelius stands in front of the cross.

KORBEN

Excuse me, Father, but... could we  
pray later?

Cornelius bends the cross and pushes it down. A mechanism  
is set off lowering the altar like a service elevator.

The altar descends amid rocky walls.

INT. PRESIDENT'S OFFICE

MUNRO

They just landed in the desert.

PRESIDENT

(sweating)  
How much time is left?

EXT. SPACE

Earth is in view. The Dark Planet fills the screen and heads  
for the blue planet.

INT. PRESIDENT'S OFFICE

SCIENTIST

About nine minutes.

President Lindberg has trouble breathing.

INT. TEMPLE

Lit by torches, Korben sets Leeloo delicately on the altar  
in the exact center of the four elements. Cornelius looks  
over the four Stones every which way.

CORNELIUS

(panic-stricken)  
Uh, this one... must be water!

It's obvious he doesn't know where to put it.

KORBEN

Don't tell me you don't know how all this works?

CORNELIUS

Theoretically, yes! The four Stones form the beam and the Fifth Element is supposed to stand in the middle there, but... I don't have the reference book. I've never seen the Stones work!

Korben can't believe his ears. He tears the Stone out of Cornelius' hand and studies the inscriptions. He goes over to one of the four bases the stones rest on and tries to figure it out. The symbol of air is on the Stone, the same as on the base.

KORBEN

Match the symbols!

Korben places the first Stone and picks up another one. Cornelius has found the symbol for water. Loc Rhod sits down. He is very tired.

LOC RHOD

What is this some kinda game? Like chess?

Korben pulls him to his feet and sticks a Stone in his hands.

KORBEN

No. It's much simpler. If we don't figure out where these Stones go in five minutes, we're all dead! Think you got it?

Loc Rhod's got it and runs over to put in his Stone. The four Stones are all in place but nothing happens.

KORBEN

There's no light! You told me there were supposed to be four beams of light.

CORNELIUS

(lost)

Yes, of course, but... The Stones are shut! They have to be open for it to work.

KORBEN

And you don't know how they open, is that what you are saying?

CORNELIUS

That's what I'm saying.

EXT. SPACE

The Dark Planet closes in on Earth rapidly.

INT. CHAPEL

Korben leans over Leeloo.

KORBEN

Leeloo? The Stones! We have to open them! How does it work?

LEELOO

(feeble)

The wind blows... the fire burns...

KORBEN

I know all that, Leeloo! I'm talking about the Stones.

LEELOO

...The rain falls...

Korben is desperate. Leeloo's too weak, he won't get anything more out of her.

He darts over to a Stone and turns it over and over.

KORBEN

The rain falls... the wind blows?

Loc Rhod stands in front of his Stone looking at Korben.

KORBEN

Try and figure out how this fucking thing opens, instead of staring at me like that!

Loc Rhod starts feeling the Stone all around.

LOC RHOD

(afraid)

I'm looking, I'm looking.

INT. PRESIDENT'S OFFICE

The tension is palpable in the President's office.

SCIENTIST

...Three minutes.

MUNRO

We've lost contact with them.

INT. CHAPEL

Korben and Cornelius turn the Stones every which way. All to no avail. Loc Rhod is discouraged.

LOC RHOD  
...we'll never make it.

He sighs. Three hooks pop off the Stone. Loc Rhod can't believe his eyes.

LOC RHOD  
It... it moved! Korben! Korben!

Korben rushes over, looks at the Stone. Hooks are undone.

KORBEN  
What did you say? What did you do?

LOC RHOD  
Nothing! Swear to God, I didn't do nothing!

KORBEN  
Look, you did something that set it off. Try to remember. Concentrate. Tell me exactly what you did!!

Loc Rhod tries to duplicate the same movement.

LOC RHOD  
I was like this... With my hands here and... I said, "We'll never make it!" That's all!

Nothing happens.

KORBEN  
Is that all?

LOC RHOD  
Yeah... then I sighed... like this.

Loc Rhod sighs, really depressed this time. The Stone opens even more.

Korben's got it.

KORBEN  
The wind! The wind blows...

Korben blows on the Stone which immediately opens revealing a patch of blue sky with some miniature clouds floating around inside. A yellow beam pops up like a ray of sunlight, like Korben's smile.

KORBEN

Quickly, everyone on a Stone!  
Water for water! Fire for fire!  
Earth for earth!

The two men move fast. Korben on the 4th Stone: Earth. He grabs a fistful of earth and throws it on the Stone. A miniature patch of green appears and immediately forms a green beam. Cornelius wipes his forehead with a scarf and wrings it out over the Stone. It opens revealing a patch of miniature raging sea. A blue beam appears.

Loc Rhod has a problem.

LOC RHOD

(shaking)

I don't have a light. I stopped  
smoking last week! If we'd come a  
bit sooner...

Korben pats his pockets, he comes up with a box of matches. There's only one left.

KORBEN

Don't breathe.

Loc Rhod and Cornelius hold their breath. Korben strikes the match. A small flame appears on the tip. A breeze goes through the room. Korben feels like he's got TNT in his hands. He approaches the flame to the Stone. The flame twists, dims, flickers ...but holds on. The Stone opens. A patch of miniature fire appears. Korben sighs, snuffs out the match. The fourth beam, a red one, immediately forms.

EXT. SPACE

A mass of fire fills the screen. The Earth is only a thousand miles away.

INT. PRESIDENT'S OFFICE

SCIENTIST

Two more minutes.

The President shuts his eyes. His lids move in prayer.

INT. CHAPEL

Korben helps Leeloo onto her feet where the four beams and four colors crisscross.

KORBEN

It's up to you now, Angel!

LEELOO

I'm so tired...

KORBEN

You can sleep tomorrow... come on...

LEELOO

I want to sleep... forever...

KORBEN

Leeloo! Listen to me! I'll take you on a vacation afterwards! A real vacation, this time, for as long as you want. Come on! You can do it!

Korben slowly releases Leeloo and steps back from the altar.

Leeloo can barely stand in the center of the four beams.

An indistinct white beam begins to form around her, starts to rise.

CORNELIUS

Come on Leeloo! Come on!

The beam loses its intensity. Leeloo crumples to the floor.

EXT. SPACE

The Dark Planet hurtles toward Earth. A hundred miles before impact. The African continent is visible. No doubt about it:

The fireball is heading right for Egypt.

INT. PRESIDENT'S OFFICE

Seconds tick away relentlessly on the scientist's stopwatch.

SCIENTIST

It'll be entering the atmosphere in one minute.

INT. CHAPEL

The heat in the temple is unbearable. All the walls start to ooze the same horrible black slimy liquid seen at Zorg's. A drop of liquid falls to the temple floor and begins to smoke, eating away at it like acid. Loc Rhod has to dodge another drop of the stuff.

Korben quickly straightens Leeloo up and puts her back in the center of the beams.

KORBEN

Leeloo! If you don't get on with the program we're all gonna die! And that's not on my agenda for today.

Leeloo wraps her arms around Korben's neck.

LEELOO

(weak)

What's the use of saving lives...  
when you see what you do with them!

KORBEN

You're right but there are lots of  
good things... beautiful things...

LEELOO

...Like love...

KORBEN

Exactly.

LEELOO

But I don't know love... I'm like a  
machine programmed to save other  
people's lives but never to have one  
of my own.

INT. PRESIDENT'S OFFICE

The Scientist's stopwatch goes from 30 to 29 seconds.

INT. CHAPEL

LEELOO

I have thousands of memories but  
none of them are mine... There is no  
need for me other than this. I'm  
immortal but I have no life.

KORBEN

Yes, you do! I need you. More than  
you can imagine! Stand up straight!

LEELOO

Why?... Why would you need me?

KORBEN

Because...

CORNELIUS

(to himself)

Tell her, for God's sake!

A bit of the black acid falls on Loc Rhod's shirt setting it  
on fire. He rips it off.

CUT TO:

INT. CHAPEL

KORBEN

Because...

-----  
Leeloo has tears in her eyes. The heat is overpowering.  
Black acid is everywhere.

LEELOO  
Tell me...

KORBEN  
I love you...

Despite her fatigue, Leeloo smiles broadly.

CUT TO:

INT. PRESIDENT'S OFFICE

The stopwatch goes from 3 to 2.

INT. CHAPEL

LEELOO  
Now you're allowed to kiss me.

- Korben wraps his arms around her and kisses her like he's never kissed anybody before. - The white beam, the Divine Light, immediately forms around Leeloo and Korben. - The stopwatch hits zero. - The Absolute Beam explodes from the top of the pyramid and heads straight into the sky zapping the fireball smack in the middle, slowing it down. Korben and Leeloo kiss like there was no tomorrow.

- The beam hardens and slowly solidifies the Evil Planet. Inaudible screeches escape from the dying planet. Screeches of terrifying pain as if a million souls were dying.

- Streams of black acid spurt from the pyramid and solidify like brilliant stalactites.

EXT. SPACE

The pure beam, the Light of Life, has finished its work. The Dark Planet nothing more than a dead planet.

Strangely enough, it looks like the moon. Everything is calm around it.

INT. PRESIDENT'S OFFICE

President Lindberg opens his eyes and realizes he's not dead-

SCIENTIST  
The planet seems to have stopped  
at... 62 miles from impact.

INT. CHAPEL

In the temple, the beam loses its intensity. But Leeloo and Korben remain stuck together, lost in their kiss.

-----  
Cornelius has dropped to his knees, clutching his hands.

Loc Rhod slips along the wall with a sigh. He gives Cornelius a knowing smile.

LOC RHOD

This guy is a killer with the babes.  
I knew it from the moment I laid  
eyes on him.

Cornelius and Loc Rhod burst out laughing. Korben and Leeloo keep on kissing.

INT. LABORATORY

We are in the Nucleological Laboratory that gave birth to Leeloo in the beginning of our story. The President enters the lab followed by a group of officials in ceremonial dress.

MUNRO

Mr. President, let me introduce you  
to Professor Mactilburgh, who runs  
the center.

MACTILBURGH

It's an honor to receive you. Mr.  
President.

PRESIDENT

(beaming)

Yes.. Well? Where are our two heroes?

MACTILBURGH

They were so tired from their ordeal  
that we put them in the reactor this  
morning...

PRESIDENT

I have 19 more meetings after this  
one Professor..

PROFESSOR

Of course.. Let me see if they're  
revived.

AIDE

We go live in one minute, Mr.  
President.

Mactilburgh goes to the reactor and opens a small slot which allows him to see what is going on under the blue shield.

Leeloo and Korben are naked, arms wrapped around each other, kissing and probably engaged in hoppi hoppa.

Mactilburgh looks troubled.

MACTILBURGH

I... uh... they need five more minutes, Mr. President.

The President, pressed for time, looks over to his aide who is struggling with a phone call.

AIDE

No ma'am... I tried... No ma'am...

PRESIDENT

Who is it?

AIDE

Some woman... claims she's Korben's mother...

PRESIDENT

Give it here...

The President takes the phone and goes to the window.

PRESIDENT

Mrs. Dallas, this in the President. On behalf of the entire Federation, I would like to thank...

MOTHER (V.O.)

Don't pull that crap with me, Finger... I'd recognize that trash can voice of yours in a dark alley during a rain storm. You tell that worthless no account son of mine he should plotz for the way he's ignored his mother... when I think of all I sacrificed for him...

EXT. NEW YORK

Outside the lab we see the President through the window, holding the phone away from his ear.

PAN slowly across Manhattan.

Credits Roll as TWO full rising silver moons ascend in the dark blue sky.

THE END