

unproduced

by

THE KILLER

by

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FADE IN WITH:

a haunting melody. We're looking at the back of a row of apartment buildings. Laundry flutters on lines strung between the balconies. Through the windows we see PEOPLE going about their lives. Then, in super slow motion, the underside of the nose of a 747 enters the top right of the frame. The belly passes over us, then the tail. We pan with the plane as it drops through the late-afternoon light and watch while it settles on the runway of Kai Tak Airport.

SUPER the words: HONG KONG.

INT. CUSTOMS - KAI TAK AIRPORT

The melody continues. JEFF CHAMBERS, mid-30s, wearing a dark sweater and sportscoat, glides into view on the other side of the glass. There's something casually dangerous about Jeff. We watch him as the OFFICIAL examines his passport and declaration card. Retaining the declaration card, the Official hands Jeff the passport.

JEFF

Thanks.

EXT. HONG KONG ISLAND - NIGHT

Brightly lit from the inside, the funicular ascends Victoria Peak. Jeff, now wearing a topcoat and a white scarf over a suit and tie, is the only passenger. It's raining.

INT. FUNICULAR

It continues to rise. And then it's above the buildings. The rooftops spread out below us. Beyond them is Victoria Harbor and beyond that the neon jungle of Kowloon. To his right, Jeff can see the racetrack, sitting like an emerald under its blaze of lights. Then he notices himself reflected in the window. He stares into his eyes, then looks away, then looks back. The car starts to slow down. Jeff lowers his gaze and turns from his reflection.

The car stops. The door opens. A BRITISH COUPLE and an ASIAN COUPLE, tipsy from a dinner out, step inside and, laughing and talking among themselves, go down to the bottom of the car. The doors are closing when a Chinese man, SIDNEY POONG, in his mid-40s and carrying a briefcase, wedges himself aboard. He climbs toward the top of the car. On his way up he nonchalantly lays his briefcase on the seat next to Jeff and takes the bench just behind him. The door closes. With a jerk, the car resumes its journey.

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SIDNEY
(looking around)
This is beautiful. I've never
been on this thing.

JEFF
(pulling the briefcase
onto his lap)
I always told you I knew the city
better than you did.

SIDNEY
It's changed a lot in the last
ten years.

Lightly and quickly, Sidney touches Jeff's shoulder.

SIDNEY
(continuing)
It's good to see you, Jeff.

JEFF
There are too many memories here,
Sidney.

He clicks the briefcase open. The picture of a CHINESE MAN is paperclipped to the underside of the lid. In the well is a 16-shot, 9mm Beretta, a silencer and a red card key.

SIDNEY
Did you have a chance to walk the
location?

JEFF
Yeah.

SIDNEY
A guard in the hall, five men in
the room, all armed.

JEFF
In and out.

SIDNEY
Yes. I'm sorry I had to ask you
to do this, but I didn't want a
cowboy off the street; I needed
somebody with your morals, Jeff,
and somebody from the outside.

Jeff picks up the Beretta and the card key. They go in his right hand pocket, the silencer goes in the left. The car begins to slow. He shuts the briefcase and returns it to its place on the bench.

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CONTINUED: (2)

JEFF
After this, we're even.

The car stops. Jeff walks toward the opening door. A WOMAN'S VOICE singing a love song in English fades up on the soundtrack.

SIDNEY
(softly)
Jeff...

Jeff turns.

SIDNEY
(continuing)
Be careful.

Almost imperceptibly, Jeff nods, then is gone.

EXT. CLUB B BOSS - NIGHT

It's a city block long and dripping neon. Jeff steps out of the street in front of a huge poster of a beautiful Chinese woman on the side of the building and passes turbaned Sikhs taking cars at the entrance.

INT. CLUB B BOSS

It's enormous, dimly lit, opulent and filled with rich MEN and beautiful HOSTESSES of every nationality. On stage is JENNY QUAN, the woman from the poster. She's the one singing the song we first heard in the funicular. In the audience, an electric Rolls Royce silently ferries DINERS to their booths.

At the foot of the stairs, Jeff wedges his way through the CROWD and pauses to watch Jenny. Something in the music, something in the timbre of her voice, has struck a chord in him. Jenny feels his stare and turns in his direction. Their eyes meet. A connection is made.

An ASIAN HOSTESS, with a high-tech "walkie-talkie" headset and wearing a cheongsam, taps Jeff on the sleeve.

HOSTESS
Good evening, sir. Would you like me to design some companionship for you? Italian, Irish, Thai, African. Whatever you wish.

JEFF
I'm meeting some friends. Thank you.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

When he turns back, Jenny is singing to another part of the room. And now Jeff is in motion, on his way to the back of the club. From the stage, Jenny follows his progress, from shadow to light, shadow to light, as he wends his way between the booths. Jeff senses this, but doesn't look at her again. His face has become a study in concentration. He disappears into a shadow and when he doesn't reappear after a couple of seconds, Jenny's attention returns to her audience.

INT. GLASS-WALLED HALLWAY - CLUB B BOSS

The door swings closed behind Jeff. It's quiet. We can't hear Jenny. Through the glass wall, we can see 50 to 60 beautiful WOMEN of all nationalities sitting around, standing around, waiting. It's the holding pen for the companions. Pulling gloves out of a jacket pocket, Jeff strides by them without a glance.

INT. HALLWAY - CLUB B BOSS

An armed GUARD rises out of a chair and holds up a hand to Jeff, who's coming around a corner toward him.

GUARD

You go back! Men's room behind you.

Now wearing the gloves, Jeff swings the silenced Beretta from behind his thigh and Pop!, the Guard drops, a bullet hole through his throat.

INT. CLUB B BOSS

The audience is applauding. On stage, Jenny takes a bow.

INT. OFFICE - CLUB B BOSS

There are stacks of money and FIVE MEN in the room. Four of the five Men are in shirt-sleeves. They all have guns in shoulder holsters. Two of the Men are operating money-counting machines. The other two are shrink-wrapping the bricks of bills. Sitting at a round pedestal table between the counting machines, in an expensive suit, is the Man whose photograph was in Sidney's briefcase. Money litters the table. On an abacus, he's adding columns of figures from papers spread out in front of him.

INT. HALLWAY

Jeff passes the magnetic strip on the red card key through the slot on the electronic lock. Click! The latch releases.

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CONTINUED:

Jeff opens the office door. In the room the Men look up. There's a moment of stunned silence when they see Jeff. This is what he was counting on.

INT. OFFICE

Pop! One of the Men shrink-wrapping the money dies. Unhurried, Jeff keeps coming into the room. Pop! He kills one of the Men at the money-counting machines. To his left, the Man at the other machine manages to scratch his gun out of its holster. BANG! The wall behind Jeff explodes. Calmly, Jeff turns. Pop! Pop! As he dies, the Man gets off a second shot. The bullet hits his money counter. The machine goes berserk, spitting bills into the air.

The Man Jeff is here to kill pushes a security button under the table, then reaches into his coat. Pop! Jeff takes out the other Money Wrapper and then swings his gun to point it at the Man in the suit. The Man freezes with a pearl-handled revolver half drawn. For a moment, time stops; then Jeff motions for the Man to put the pistol down. He does. Pop! Jeff shoots him in the forehead, then Pop!, in the heart. While money rains down on him, Jeff looks around. In less than six seconds, with seven shots, Jeff has killed five Men.

INT. HALLWAY - CLUB B BOSS

Quick cut of a BODYGUARD running toward us with a shotgun.

INT. OFFICE

His work done, Jeff drops the Beretta on the floor and turns to go. CLACK! CLACK! In the doorway, the Bodyguard cocks the shotgun. Jeff jumps to one side. BOOM!! A stack of money explodes. Jeff spots the pearl-handled .44 on the other side of the table. SLAM!! He stomps down on his side of the table. The gun is catapulted through the falling money. CLACK! CLACK! The Bodyguard in the doorway chambers another shell. Jeff catches the revolver and whirls. BANG! BANG! The heavy slugs blow the Bodyguard across the hall.

INT. ANOTHER HALLWAY - CLUB B BOSS

A door opens and Jenny is about to step into the hall when Jeff, his head down and the .44 pressed loosely against his leg, pushes through a swinging door to her right. BANG!! A shot rips into the plaster next to Jeff. Startled, Jenny jumps. Like lightning, Jeff's gun is up.

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Ahead of him in an unused banquet room is a SECOND BODYGUARD. BANG!, BANG!, walking forward, Jeff fires. The impact of the shots smashes the Bodyguard back into the bar. Before that Man hits the floor, Jeff has his gun pointed at Jenny's head. She's terrified and for the first time since he entered the club, Jeff doesn't know what to do.

Suddenly, Jenny's eyes go wide. She's seen something over Jeff's shoulder. He snaps a look in that direction. The shadow of a MAN with a gun is coming fast down an intersecting hall.

Jenny bolts for the banquet room. Jeff leaps after her. They're almost at the first table when a FOURTH BODYGUARD runs out of the darkness in front of them. Reacting instinctively, Jeff pushes Jenny to the floor and as he falls with her, BANG!, BANG!, the two Men fire at the same time. Jeff is a better shot. The Bodyguard is killed, but before Jeff can spin around, the Bodyguard that was the shadow is there behind him.

BANG! Jeff is hit in the left arm. He starts to turn. BANG! He's hit in the right side, but now he's in a position to fire back. Jenny twists her head to see what's going on. Jeff's gun is right in front of her face. BANG! He fires. Hit in the heart, the Bodyguard is lifted off his feet. As he crashes into a cart of glassware, Jenny begins to scream and thrash about.

The muzzle flash has done something terrible to her eyes. Blood is coming from under her lids. Her hands smear it along her cheeks. Clawing the air for something to hang onto, she struggles to stand up. Although badly wounded, Jeff gets to his knees. He puts his damaged arm around Jenny to hold her still, and with his good hand wraps his white scarf over her eyes.

JEFF
(trying to calm her)
Shhh... shhh...

CUT TO:

INT. CLUB B BOSS - NIGHT

A flashbulb pops. A PATRON who's been pushed against the wall has just taken a picture of PARAMEDICS rushing a gurney between the tables. Jenny is on board, her eyes covered with bloody bandages. SERGEANT CHANG, mid-30s, in a windbreaker, catches up to the gurney and running alongside:

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SERGEANT CHANG
(in Chinese, subtitled)
{Who did this, Miss Quan?}

Jenny turns her head in his direction, but doesn't answer.

SERGEANT CHANG
(continuing)
{I'm Sergeant Chang, who did
this?}

JENNY
{I don't know.}

SERGEANT CHANG
{Was he tall, short? Did he wear
glasses?}

JENNY
{A foreigner.}

Chang bangs his thigh into a table.

SERGEANT CHANG
{Ow!! A foreigner?! Are you
sure?!}

JENNY
{European or American.}

EXT. ROOF - NIGHT

It's flat. Plop!, plop!, plop! In a shaft of light on the asphalt tile, an ever-widening puddle of blood is fed by a procession of scarlet drops. Tracing the drops back, we see they're dripping from a finger. As we rise along the hand and arm the finger is attached to, we widen to find Jeff standing in the shadow of an air-conditioning unit. He's looking across the street at the police cars and ambulances swarming around the entrance of Club B Boss.

EXT. CLUB B BOSS

The stretcher with Jenny on it is pushed rapidly past the cars and into the back of a waiting ambulance. Chang grabs one of the closing doors.

SERGEANT CHANG
(to a Paramedic)
{How bad are her eyes?}

PARAMEDIC
{Pretty bad.}

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The doors are slammed closed. The siren starts.

EXT. ROOF

As Jeff watches the ambulance pull away down the street, we slowly move in on his face.

EXT. CLUB B BOSS

In the same way we moved in on Jeff's face, we move in on the poster of Jenny. Police lights flash across her eyes.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. EXPENSIVE HOTEL SUITE - NIGHT

Framed by the bathroom door, Jeff is leaning naked against the sink stitching closed the exit hole of the bullet wound in his side. He's already finished the entry wound further around toward the back. His body glistens with sweat. After knotting the last stitch, he cuts the thread with surgical scissors. Jeff has done this before. With a deep jagged breath, he reaches for a hypodermic lying on a soft cloth roll-up tool holder that's been converted into an assassin's first-aid kit.

He squirts a bit of Novocaine out of the needle and, after locating the bulge caused by the bullet lodged against the bone of his upper left arm, he jabs the needle into his flesh and injects, once, twice, three times in that area. He puts down the hypodermic, picks up a scalpel, and touches the blade to his flesh. From the front door, Knock!, Knock!..., Knock! After a fleeting pause, Jeff puts the scalpel down, gathers a gun and, obviously in pain, pads into the living room. His back to the wall, he stretches his right arm to the middle of the door and, with the barrel of the gun, raps twice, Knock!, Knock!, on the wood. From the other side of the door, Knock! Jeff slips the chain and turns the knob. Sidney comes in.

SIDNEY

(looking at Jeff)

You didn't tell me you were hurt.

On his way to the bathroom:

JEFF

Your information was incomplete.
There was a security buzzer and
four extra guns.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SIDNEY

(frowns)

Those have to be new... How do you feel?

JEFF

You've been shot, Sidney. It hurts like hell.

SIDNEY

(puts a slip of paper on the counter)

Here's the transfer code for your money. You can check it before I leave.

JEFF

(picking up the scalpel)

I trust you.

Sidney winces as Jeff slices through the flesh above the bullet.

JEFF

(continuing)

Did you find out what happened to the singer?

SIDNEY

Last I heard she was in the operating room.

Holding his breath, Jeff slices deeper into his arm. Sweat drips off his nose. Finally, there's a soft Clunk!

JEFF

Agghh! There you are.

He drops the scalpel on the counter and, gasping for air, lowers his head.

SIDNEY

She saw you, didn't she?

Jeff selects a pair of long-handled forceps and slips them in the incision.

SIDNEY

(continuing)

Why didn't you kill her?

JEFF

I don't know.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

SIDNEY

I know how you feel about these things, but she can identify you, Jeff.

Gritting his teeth, Jeff pulls the bullet out of his arm and lays it on the sink. He looks Sidney in the eye.

JEFF

I'll take care of the girl, Sidney.

The deformed chunk of lead drains blood onto the white tile.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Silhouetted against a maze of Chinese signs, FRANK KO-LIN, Chinese, early 30s, stands on a corner playing with a yo-yo. He has on jeans, a short leather jacket, and is carrying a small gym bag. He is intently focused on the yo-yo. Up and down, up and down.

SUPER the words: SAN FRANCISCO.

HONK! HONK! A big old American DeSoto pulls up next to Frank. Behind the wheel is MR. LI, a very old Chinese man, with close-cropped white hair.

INT. DeSOTO

It's moving. Mr. Li cannot see over the top of the steering wheel. He drives, looking through the space between the bottom of the top of the steering wheel and the top of the dash. Frank is sitting on the bench seat with him. The street life of Chinatown swirls around them.

FRANK

(in broken Chinese,
subtitled)

{Very largely, Mr. Li appreciates
this I...}

MR. LI

{Tony Wei's evil. You think I'm
a crook, gambling, counterfeit
videos, but I don't hurt anyone.
Tony hurts everyone he touches.
He's a pig. What he does is
worse than drugs. He should be
killed.}

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

FRANK
(frowns, then in
English)
I think I got that, but could we
speak English?

MR. LI
(in English)
It's a crime not to know your own
language.

FRANK
English is my language.

Mr. Li grunts.

FRANK
(continuing)
I have men all around the
warehouse...
(taps a cellular phone
in his breast pocket)
... this is on, as soon as I tell
them you made the buy, we make
the bust.

MR. LI
(grinding the gears)
Show me it's on.

Frank does.

MR. LI
(continuing; squints at
it)
I could get you a better phone...
cheap.

INT. WAREHOUSE - DAY

A middle-aged CHINESE MAN stands uncomfortably on a box in
a cone of light dropped by an overhead lamp. In the murky
halo next to him, a CHINESE AUCTIONEER is fielding bids
that come fast and furious from eight to twelve BUYERS
scattered in front of them:

AUCTIONEER
(in Chinese, subtitled)
(Sixteen, sixteen, sixteen five,
seventeen, seventeen five...)

To one side, watching it all, TONY WEI, mid-20s, sits on a
wooden chair twirling his keys and what looks like a car
remote around the forefinger of his right hand.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

One lens of his glasses is blacked out. Behind him in groups against the wall are the MEN and WOMEN who've already been sold. THREE GUYS of Tony's age hover near the money table.

AUCTIONEER
(continuing)
{... seventeen five, seventeen five, do I hear eighteen?...
Seventeen five is nothing for five years of this man's service...}

Behind the Auctioneer, a semi-trailer has been backed up to fill the opening in the loading dock. Its rear door is open. Inside are 30 to 40 other MEN and WOMEN waiting to be auctioned.

AUCTIONEER
(continuing)
{I have eighteen, who will say eighteen five...}

Tony turns to the far end of the room where a GUARD comes through a door and starts toward him.

INT. HALLWAY - DECREPIT BUILDING

Frank and Mr. Li wait nervously in front of a closed door. It opens and the Guard follows Tony into the hall. Mr. Li holds up a piece of paper with a Chinese character on it.

MR. LI
(in Chinese, subtitled)
{So I'm late, what's the problem?}

TONY
{Why do you want him inside?}

MR. LI
{He's my bodyguard, he carries my money.}

TONY
(points the Guard at Frank)
{Frisk him.}

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

FRANK
(in English)
Just a second.
(to Tony)
I'm sure you speak English. You
want to know if I have a gun?
(opens his jacket to
reveal a pistol)
I have a gun, here.
(he pulls up his pant
leg)
And one here. And if you looked
up my ass, you'd find a knife.
(he holds up the gym
bag)
There's two hundred thousand
dollars of Mr. Li's money in this
bag. Mr. Li is happy when I have
a gun. His dick stays hard when
I have a gun.

Tony's good eye stares unblinking at Frank. After a moment, he takes Mr. Li's invitation and nods to the Guard, who opens the door.

INT. WAREHOUSE

There's a Woman on the box. When Frank sees this, his face clouds over, and he almost stops. Mr. Li jerks him forward and they join the Buyers.

AUCTIONEER
(Nineteen once, twice, do I hear
twenty?... Sold for nineteen
thousand to bidder 13.)

While they wait for a GUARD to bring a Man from the trailer, some of the Buyers look Frank up and down out of the corner of their eyes. When Frank catches them, he smiles. They turn away. The Man mounts the box.

AUCTIONEER
(continuing)
(This one has a degree in
mathematics, could be a good
accountant. Start the bidding at
seventeen thousand...)

Mr. Li raises his hand.

AUCTIONEER
(continuing)
(I have seventeen, seventeen
five, eighteen...)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

He continues over: at the edge of his peripheral vision, Frank tracks one of the Buyers who was interested in him as he wanders purposefully behind Frank. Frank turns his head to pick him up on the other side and catches him studying him. The Man looks away and Frank looks away. When Frank looks back, the Man is up near the money table whispering into Tony's ear. Frank can see the Man's lips move, but he can't hear what he's saying. Whatever it is, it causes Tony to raise his head and look right at Frank. Frank smiles at him and, without moving his lips, speaks at his breast pocket.

FRANK

Get ready. I think we've got trouble here.

AUCTIONEER

(points to Mr. Li)

(Sold for twenty-four thousand to bidder 19.)

MR. LI

(to Frank)

We have to pay now.

With Mr. Li in the lead, they start for the money table. There's a flicker of movement at Tony's waist. Frank looks. In slow motion, he sees Tony take a gun out of his belt and lay it against his thigh. Suddenly, Frank and Mr. Li are walking in slow motion. All ambient sounds stop. Frank looks up. Tony's one eye is staring at him. Frank drops his eyes. He and Mr. Li arrive at the money table and we return to normal speed. Tony steps forward and quietly:

TONY

(in English)

This man thinks you're a cop.

FRANK

(unzipping the gym bag)

Maybe he's a cop.

TONY

Are you a cop?

MR. LI

(in Chinese, subtitled)

(He's not a cop. Leave us alone.)

FRANK

I'm not a cop.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Tony's gun hand lashes out. WHAP! He hits Frank in the stomach. As Frank doubles over, WHACK!, Tony hits him in the side of the head. Frank's fall to his knees takes the table with him. Money scatters everywhere. Two of Tony's Guys are on him instantly. One of them wrenches Frank's jacket down to pin his arms. At the same moment, Tony jabs his snub-nosed .38 to Frank's head.

TONY

Don't lie to me, are you a cop?

FRANK

Fuck you.

All this while the second young Guy frisks Frank for a wire.

MR. LI

(screams in Chinese)

{Don't shoot!! Don't shoot!!}

TONY

(screams)

Are you a cop?!!

FRANK

(screams back)

Fuck you!!

The second Guy rips open Frank's shirt. No wire. Then he spots the phone, yanks it out of Frank's breast pocket, and showing it to Tony:

GUY

It's on.

TONY

You fuck!!!

He pulls the trigger. Mr. Li slaps his hand around the revolver and squeezes tight. The cylinder won't turn. Tony keeps pulling the trigger. Click! Click! Click! The hammer can't fall.

MR. LI.

{Don't shoot!! Don't shoot!!}

WHAM!! WHAM!! All heads turn. The two doors into the warehouse are kicked open. POLICE in bullet-proof vests and SWAT gear thunder in. The commands "FREEZE!!", "DROP IT!!", "HANDS UP!" are almost drowned by the bedlam of the panicked Buyers. The young Guy behind Frank lets go of the jacket and, drawing his gun, pivots around. BANG! He puts a bullet through the cheek of the nearest Cop.

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CONTINUED: (3)

It's hard for the Cops to shoot back because of all the people in the room. But BANG!, BANG!, BANG!, some of them do. They miss.

Frank rolls away from Tony's gun, draws his own, and POW!, shoots the Young Guy who shot the Cop. Tony shakes off Mr. Li and BANG!, shoots him in the side. Frank swivels toward Tony. Too late. Tony points the remote on his key chain at the lights. Beep! The lights go out. POW! There's a jet of flame from Frank's gun. He sees he's missed Tony.

For an instant, there's total darkness, then BANG!, BANG!, BANG!, BANG!, it's punctuated by explosions of gunfire. In the strobe of muzzle flashes, Frank spots Tony and the remaining two young Guys running straight for a blank wall. It doesn't make any sense. WHAM!, THUD! They hit the wall. A square of light splits the room. Tony and his Guys have blasted through an escape door. Frank is already up and running after them. The battle between the Police and the other Guards continues around him.

MR. LI
(continuing; getting to
his knees; in Chinese,
subtitled)
(Don't let him get away!!)

The escape door is swinging closed. SMASH!! Frank hits it and goes through the light.

EXT. STREET - CHINATOWN

We see that the escape door was chain sawed into the blank wall of the warehouse and the cut was papered over with posters. SCREEECH!! Frank looks in the direction of the sound of the skid. In the middle of the street, the first young Guy is standing in front of a stopping car. Tony is already at the passenger side. BANG!, BANG!, BANG! He fires through the window. On the driver's side, the second young Guy throws open the door, pulls out the DEAD DRIVER, and jumps behind the wheel.

Frank sprints straight for them. POW!, POW! His shots pit the windshield. The Guy behind the wheel jams the car into reverse. Tony jumps in the back seat, the other Guy in the passenger seat. Smoke billowing from under its tires, the hijacked Chevy fishtails backward toward the intersection. Frank fires again, but misses. SMASH!!! In the intersection the Chevy blindsides a crossing car.

Frank is gaining on them. BANG!, BANG!, BANG!, BANG!, BANG!, BANG! Tony and the Guy in the passenger seat fire at him. Slugs ricochet off the street and cars. Frank keeps coming. EEEEEEE!!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The Chevy peels off down the street. Frank reaches the intersection. The car is accelerating away from him, but he doesn't give up. Dodging through the traffic, he pumps after it.

INT. CHEVY

The Driver cranks the wheel to the left.

EXT. STREET

Cross traffic skids to a stop as the car powers through a turn and roars up a narrow street that runs diagonally off the one it was just on. It's almost going back the way it came. They're getting away. Frank has only one chance. Three strides and he's out of the street and up the steps of an apartment building. He hits the front door. It's locked. He turns and runs his thumbs down the buttons next to the column of names. And then he waits. Finally, BZZZZ!, somebody lets him in. SLAM! He's through the door.

INT. APARTMENT BUILDING

Frank is going flat out down the corridor.

EXT. STREET

HONK! HONK! The hijacked car comes up behind an old Cadillac.

INT. HIJACKED CAR

Without even looking, Tony's Guy swings into the left lane and finds himself face to face with an approaching delivery truck. He stomps down on the accelerator. In the back seat, Tony doesn't flinch.

INT. DELIVERY TRUCK

The DRIVER stomps on the brakes.

EXT. STREET

The truck begins to slide. Its tail end swings toward the center line.

INT. HIJACKED CAR

Tony's Guy yanks to the right.

EXT. STREET

The hijacked car lurches back into its own lane, but WHAM!, not fast enough. The butt of the delivery truck clips off its rear bumper. The hijacked car slaloms once, then powers on.

EXT. COURTYARD - APARTMENT BUILDING

Frank explodes out the back door, down the steps, across the grass, vaults a fence, and rips open the back door of the opposite building.

INT. APARTMENT BUILDING

At full speed, Frank skips around an ELDERLY CHINESE COUPLE and out the front door.

EXT. APARTMENT BUILDING

Frank bounds down the steps and into the middle of the street. He's won. Here comes the Chevy.

INT. CAR

Tony and his Guy can't believe their eyes.

TONY
(in Chinese, subtitled)
{Motherfucker!!}

EXT. STREET

Frank raises his gun, pushes the clip release. As the empty one clatters to the pavement, he takes a full one out of his waistband and rams it home. CLACK! CLACK! He cocks his gun.

INT. CAR

TONY
{Take him out.}

The Driver floors it.

EXT. STREET

The car jumps forward. Frank stands his ground, sights deliberately along the barrel of his gun, and POW!, POW!, POW!, POW!, POW!

EXT. CAR

The windshield disintegrates. The Driver is hit once, twice, three times, but his foot doesn't come off the accelerator.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

POW!, POW!, POW!,, POW! The Guy in the passenger seat ducks.

EXT. STREET

SMASH! SCRAPE! SMASH! SCRAPE! Tony's chariot pinballs off the parked cars. It's almost on Frank. He has nowhere to go, so he does the only thing he can. HE JUMPS STRAIGHT UP IN THE AIR. The hood passes under him, but not the top. His boots catch the metal just above the windshield frame. The speed flips him head over heels to land on his back on the trunk. From there he falls to the ground.

EXT. CAR

It crashes into the back of a parked van.

INT. CAR

Tony and the Guy in the passenger seat are bounced, door to seat to dash to ceiling, like BBs in a can while:

EXT. CAR

The Chevy snaps into a 180 off the side of a van and comes to a hissing stop straddling the white line. A scattering of PEDESTRIANS stops to watch, CREEEEK! The back door opens and Tony gets out.

EXT. STREET

Shaking out the cobwebs, Frank picks himself up, just in time to see Tony and his Guy disappear around the corner of a building.

EXT. AVENUE

Tony and his Guy jump aboard a loaded cable car starting away from its stop.

EXT. STREET

Frank comes around the corner onto the avenue. Tony and his Guy are nowhere in sight, but a cable car is gathering speed away from the curb. There are other possibilities, but Frank's instinct tells him it's the cable car. He charges after it and catches it as it begins its rattle up a steep hill.

EXT./INT. CABLE CAR

Hanging on the back, Frank checks out the benches on either side. No sign of Tony or his Guy. He swings himself up the steps and looks down the center aisle. It's packed.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

His gun loosely at his side, Frank slowly wedges himself forward. PASSENGERS sway with the movement of the car. Nothing.

Then the car jolts over an intersection and there between the heads, Frank catches a glimpse of the Guy's profile. He's standing behind the MOTORMAN, facing out. All sound stops. The car sways again. Frank looks away. He's not sure if the Guy has seen him... Where's Tony? Where's Tony? Frank shuffles another step toward the front. The car rocks and sways. There's the Guy again, but still no Tony. The Guy looks at Frank. Their eyes meet.

CLOSE ON FRANK'S GUN

With his thumb, he cocks it. The CLICK!, CLICK! is loud in the silence.

Suddenly, the Guy whirls and grabs a WOMAN next to him and with that the sound returns. All hell breaks loose. He presses a gun to the Woman's head and shouts at Frank.

GUY

I'll kill her!!! Drop your gun!!!

The people between them scream and throw themselves to the sides. Frank's answer is simple. His arm comes up and POW!, he shoots the Guy in the head. The force of the bullet throws the Guy back into the Motorman and they both topple into the street. As the Woman's legs give out and she crumples to the floor, BANG!, there's Tony. He was hidden down on the steps. His shot creases Frank's cheek. It ricochets off the roof. Ungh!! The back BRAKEMAN grabs his chest and slumps over the rail.

EXT. AVENUE

Without the Motorman and the Brakeman, the cable car comes to a stop, then begins to slip back down the hill. As it gains speed, Passengers start to jump off.

EXT./INT. CABLE CAR

BANG!! POW!! The wobble of the car causes each Man to miss. Tony smiles at Frank and, amid the panic of the remaining Passengers, waves his hand "goodbye" and jumps. Frank can see him hit the street and roll. Frank steps forward to follow. The Passengers scream as RATTLE!, CLANK!, SHRIEK!, the car rockets through another intersection and drops over the hill. Tony disappears from view. Frank looks at the people around him. They're terrified. He hauls himself to the front of the car and pulls the brake handle. EEEEEEEEE!!!!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Sparks fly from under the wheels. The car slows. Frank pulls harder on the brake.

EXT. AVENUE

The car shudders to a stop.

EXT./INT. CABLE CAR

WOMAN (O.S.)
Help me. Help me...

Frank turns. The Woman who had the gun to her head is laying in the aisle hyperventilating.

WOMAN
(continuing)
Help me, help me, help me...

EXT. METHODIST CHURCH - KOWLOON - NIGHT

The religion is Christian, but the architecture is CHINESE. We can hear a sturdy rendition of "Shall We Gather at the River?" being sung in English by the choir inside.

INT. METHODIST CHURCH

The CHOIR fades into an accompanying hum as Jenny, in a purple robe, steps out of the front row to solo. Her eyes look normal, but her movements are slightly off. She's tentative with her voice.

JENNY
Yes, we'll gather at the river,
The beautiful, beautiful river...

The church is full. The CONGREGATION is on the edge of their pews praying Jenny will do well. In the third line, Jenny's voice cracks. She tries to get it back... she can't. She stops. The CHOIRMASTER immediately brings the Choir up to cover.

EXT. METHODIST CHURCH

With the light, the Choir's voices spill out the open doorway and wash over Jeff, who is watching the church from a darkened alcove. With practiced precision, he absently screws a silencer into his automatic.

INT. METHODIST CHURCH

Jenny is silent, her head up, determined not to cry. The woman next to her touches her arm reassuringly.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CHOIR
Gather with the saints at the river,
That flows by the throne of God.

EXT. METHODIST CHURCH

The congregation is filing out. The service is over, but we can still hear the Choir softly singing "Shall We Gather at the River?" on the soundtrack. Arm in arm with another GIRL, Jenny comes out of the church.

EXT. ALCOVE

Jeff presses himself deeper into the shadow and raises the gun. He sights along the barrel. There's Jenny. His finger tightens on the trigger. At that moment, the MINISTER steps to Jenny and blocks his view.

EXT. METHODIST CHURCH

JENNY
(in Chinese, subtitled)
{I'm so embarrassed. That's
never happened to me.}

MINISTER
(taking Jenny's hands)
{Now I don't want you to get down
on yourself. We're all praying
for you.}

JENNY
{Maybe it was too soon.}

MINISTER
{No. I want you to come next
Sunday and try again. Promise
me?}

Jenny nods.

MINISTER
(continuing)
{Is that a promise?}

JENNY
{I'll see you next week,
Reverend.}

She feels the uncomfortable pause.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JENNY
(continuing)
{Eh... bad choice of words,
you'll see me next week.}

She steps away from the Minister.

EXT. ALCOVE

Jeff raises his gun. He has a clear shot. Once again, his finger tightens on the trigger. Then he frowns. Slowly, he lowers his arm and we see why. Jenny has swung a blind person's cane forward from a strap on her arm and with it is searching for the first step.

EXT. METHODIST CHURCH

She takes the step, misjudges the drop, and stumbles. The Minister grabs her arm.

MINISTER
{Come on, Jenny. Let me get
someone to take you home.}

JENNY
{No. I have to learn to do
this.}

She shakes off the Minister's hand and TAP!, TAP!

EXT. ALCOVE

Jeff marks Jenny's every step to the sidewalk. She pauses there, then decisively turns to the left and, with everyone watching, taps her way up the street.

EXT. STREET

Sign after Chinese sign, neon pulses like a living thing above a sea of PEDESTRIANS. TICK, TICK!, TICK! Jenny's cane sweeps across the cement. Behind it, Jenny whispers in Chinese "56, 57, 58"... she's counting her steps. Ten paces back, Jeff is tailing her.

JENNY
{71, 72, 73...}

Jenny stops. She's arrived at an intersection, but the light is green. She listens. She can feel PEOPLE walking past her.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JENNY
(continuing)
(One...)
(she steps off the
curb)
(Two, three...)

She's on her way across the street. The light turns yellow.

JENNY
(continuing)
(Eight, nine, ten...)

The light switches to red. She's only two-thirds of the way across. HONK!, HONK!, HONK!, HONK!, an impatient DRIVER lays on his horn. Jenny stops and, with immense dignity, turns and faces the offending car. A fleeting smile of admiration creases Jeff's face. The honking stops. Jenny resumes her journey. When she reaches the far side, the traffic rushes into a flow, cutting Jeff off from her. Jenny is swallowed amid the PEOPLE.

EXT. SIDEWALK

A THUG lounging outside a video arcade spots Jenny. He signals to his BUDDY at the curb. They watch her go by, then begin to stalk her through the crowd, getting closer and closer.

EXT. STREET

Jeff snakes his way through the cars. He's lost Jenny. He cranes his neck to see above the crowd, but she's gone.

EXT. ALLEY

It's a shortcut. Jenny is tapping and counting along between the deserted stalls. She's about a third of the way in when the two Thugs step out of the bustle of the sidewalk. The hymn fades off the soundtrack. Jenny hears the Thugs coming and quickens her pace. But she's easy prey.

One of them grabs her purse. She hangs on and is spun around. She lashes out with her cane. It catches the Purse Snatcher (the Thug) in the face. He grunts with anger and yells in Chinese at his Buddy to hold her arms. The Buddy does. The Purse Snatcher rips the purse loose. As he goes through it, Jenny gets one hand free and scratches the face of the Buddy. This infuriates him.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BUDDY
(to Purse Snatcher, in
Chinese, subtitled)
(Grab her legs!)

What started out as a robbery is turning into a rape. Without ever making a sound, Jenny struggles fiercely against the men. But it's no contest. They drag her between two stalls where there's light from an overhead window. Jenny's skirt is up. The Purse Snatcher is between her legs trying to pull down her panties when:

JEFF (O.S.)
Let her go!

Without releasing Jenny, the Thugs squint insolently into the darkness where Jeff is only an outline.

BUDDY
Piss off.

PURSE SNATCHER
This is none of your business,
asshole.

JEFF
(calm)
Let her go, and leave.

The Purse Snatcher drops Jenny's legs, draws a knife and steps toward Jeff.

PURSE SNATCHER
Come on, make me.

Moving so fast it seems slow, Jeff stomps on the Purse Snatcher's knee. We hear bones break. The Buddy lets go of Jenny to attack Jeff. Jeff steps to him and, using his hand like a hammer, smashes him in the heart. The Man convulses to a stop. As he drops, Jeff hits him in the temple with the point of his elbow.

Struggling, the Purse Snatcher swings the knife at Jeff's stomach. He's way too slow. Jeff catches the wrist and twists. Again, we can hear bones breaking. With his other hand, Jeff clubs him on the bridge of the nose, and it's over. It wasn't a pretty fight, but Jeff was brutally effective. The two attackers are laying face down, unconscious on the cobblestones.

Jenny has her back to the wall, her arms up to protect herself. The sudden silence scares her even more.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

JENNY
(tears in her eyes)
Who's there?... Please, don't
hurt me...

Jeff, his gun at his side, steps out of the darkness into the light in front of Jenny.

JENNY
(continuing)
Please, don't hurt me...

When he realizes Jenny can't see him, relief and regret play across Jeff's face. He pockets the gun.

JEFF
Nobody's going to hurt you.
Here's my hand. I'll help you
up.

Jenny takes it and Jeff does.

JEFF
(continuing)
Now stay there, I'll get your
cane and purse.

JENNY
(as he does; her voice
quavers)
Would you mind taking me to the
end of the alley, I can find my
way from there.

Jeff looks at her. He caused this.

JEFF
Sure.

EXT. ALLEY

Holding onto Jeff's arm, Jenny is allowing him to lead her toward the street when she begins to tremble, sob, and stops. Her knees give way. Jeff holds her up.

JENNY
Shit! Shit! Shit!

JEFF
It's alright, it's alright.. Go
ahead...

He holds onto her. She sobs louder. He waits for her to regain control.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JENNY
(ragged)
I'm alright, I'm okay...

JEFF
I know, take a deep breath...
that's good... and another one...

JENNY
(wiping away her tears)
I'm fine, I'm okay...

JEFF
Take your time...

JENNY
Let's go.

They resume their journey. At the edge of the sidewalk,
Jeff stops.

JEFF
Here we are.

JENNY
(letting go of his arm)
Thank you for everything.

JEFF
You sure you'll be alright?

JENNY
(still shaky)
How do I look?

JEFF
Great. A little mussed, but
fine...

There's a pause. He can sense her embarrassment.

JEFF
(continuing)
Would you like me to straighten
you up?

JENNY
Please.

JEFF
I'm going to touch you now...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

And in the privacy of the alley, with PEOPLE passing by on the sidewalk, Jenny stands like a little girl in front of Jeff as he dusts her off and straightens her jacket.

JEFF
(continuing)
What's your name?

JENNY
Jenny Quan.

JEFF
Nice to meet you, Jenny. I'm
Jeff. You lost a button off your
blouse.

He adjusts her skirt.

JENNY
How's my face?

JEFF
Lipstick could use a little work.

Jenny reaches into her purse and hands him a tissue and her lipstick. She's still trembling.

JENNY
Would you?

JEFF
Sure.

Jenny pouts. Jeff wipes away the smear, then carefully redraws her lips red. Jeff and Jenny are very close and what he's doing is strangely erotic to both of them. He finishes and leans back to inspect his work.

JEFF
(continuing)
You look great.

He presses the lipstick tube into her hand. She drops it in her purse.

JENNY
Thanks again, Jeff.

JEFF
Anytime.

Jenny turns and, sticking the cane out in front of her, starts to leave.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

JEFF
(continuing)
Jenny...

She stops and turns back to him.

JEFF
(continuing)
I could use a drink, would you
like to join me?

INT. RESTAURANT

It's a noisy, local place. Jeff and Jenny are seated at a table in the back. Jeff is the only foreigner in the room. The entire wall behind them is covered with a poem written in large Chinese characters.

JENNY
I was in the wrong place at the
wrong time. The last thing I saw
was a gun. I don't think the
killer meant to do it, I think it
was an accident; I don't even
know what it was about.

JEFF
It's amazing how your life can
change in an instant.

JENNY
Yeah. I was never afraid of
anything before, but now... The
alley was a shortcut I used all
my life. Now I can't.

JEFF
Can anything be done?

A YOUNG GIRL shyly approaches Jenny.

YOUNG GIRL
(in Chinese, subtitled)
{Excuse me, Miss Quan... Could
I have your autograph?}

JENNY
{Of course.}

Jenny holds out her hands. The Young Girl puts a Chinese tabloid's picture of Jenny and a pen in them.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JENNY
(continuing)
(What's your name?)

YOUNG GIRL
Sally Yeh.

Jenny writes on the paper and hands it back.

YOUNG GIRL
(continuing)
(Thank you.)

JENNY
(You're welcome.)

JEFF
(as the Girl leaves)
You didn't tell me you were famous? What do you do?

JENNY
I was a singer. And I'm only a little bit famous in Hong Kong.

JEFF
Will you sing again?

JENNY
I don't know. The club wants me back, when I'm ready. But I don't know. Are you famous, Jeff?

JEFF
No. I'm a trouble shooter for a large corporation.

JENNY
Sounds interesting.

JEFF
I have a lot of responsibility. Can anything be done about your eyes?

JENNY
If I had a lot of money, I might be able to get a cornea transplant, but there's very little chance of that.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Jeff looks at her. Chopsticks click on plates.

CUT TO:

A PICTURE OF TONY WEI COMING OUT OF A FAX MACHINE

It's a frame from a surveillance-camera photo and as it inches out, it covers another picture of Tony. A hand reaches in and pulls out the faxes.

INT. LINE-UP ROOM - SAN FRANCISCO POLICE STATION - DAY

Seated on the riser, under bright lights behind the one-way glass, are the merchants we saw at the auction. In the darkness on this side of the glass is one of the Men who was sold and a uniformed POLICE INTERPRETER. Above them at the rear of the room, Frank watches with his arms on the back of the chair in front of him.

INTERPRETER
(to the Man, in
Chinese, subtitled)
{Do you recognize any of these
men?}

MAN
{No.}

The Interpreter shows a list to the Man.

INTERPRETER
{Are you Xiao Mao?}

XIAO MAO (MAN)
{Yes.}

INTERPRETER
{It says here that you were sold
for \$28,000 to bidder number six.
Which of these men is bidder
number six?}

XIAO MAO
{I don't know.}

Frank lays his head on his arms and shakes it in disgust.

INTERPRETER
{And you don't recognize any of
these men?}

XIAO MAO
{No.}

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

INTERPRETER
(turns to Frank, in
English)
Hear no evil, see no evil, speak
no evil.

FRANK
Bring in the next one.

As the Interpreter picks up the phone, he says something to Xiao Mao in Chinese. Xiao Mao gets up and goes out the door on his left.

INTERPRETER
(into phone)
Send in...
(looks at list)
Tie Tou...

The Woman we saw being sold comes in a door on the right.

INTERPRETER
(continuing; in
Chinese, subtitled)
(Please sit down.)

As Tie Tou does, the door on the right opens again to admit a tall, bald man, CAPTAIN WALLACE. He joins Frank at the back of the room. The Interpreter begins to interrogate Tie Tou.

CAPTAIN WALLACE
(sitting, hands fax
photos to Frank,
whispers)
Tony Wei made it back to Hong
Kong.

FRANK
(whispers)
Great. Perfect. They can nail
him on our warrants... I want to
be the one to ID this prick,
Captain.

CAPTAIN WALLACE
The Chief wants me to send
someone else.

FRANK
Bullshit, you are!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

CAPTAIN WALLACE

Listen to me. The woman whose life you saved on the cable car just sued you and the police department for reckless endangerment and mental anguish.

FRANK

Tony's my collar. I worked six months on that bust.

(raising his voice)

And now because some scum-sucking lawyer wants a payday, you're pulling me off Tony?! No way, Captain. No fucking way!

The Interpreter and Tie Tou turn around.

CAPTAIN WALLACE

(whispers)

Hold on, Frank. Calm down. You're taking this way too personally. The Chief's on your side, he just wants you to lie low for awhile.

FRANK

(pointing at Tie Tou,
whispers)

You see that woman... When my mother was 14, she came over exactly the same way she did. And it's not some benign form of indentured servitude like they tell you, it's fucking slavery. And for the next 15 years she had to do whatever she was asked to pay off the debt. Whatever she was asked, or they'd take it out on her family in China. You're fucking right, it's personal.

(very quietly)

And you can bet your fucking ass that I'm gonna get Tony or whoever else is selling people.

CAPTAIN WALLACE

Aw, shit...

(he drywashes his face
with his hands)

My next hemorrhoid I'm gonna name after you, Frank.

EXT. HONG KONG - DAY

We're dropping down a canyon of high-rises. Staggered like strands on a spider web, steel and glass bridges connect building to building high above the street below. It's Fritz Lang's Metropolis.

EXT. SIDEWALK - HONG KONG - DAY

Sidney exits a high-rise and turns left. As we watch, Jeff appears out of the crowd and falls into step a pace behind him.

JEFF
Habits will get you killed,
Sidney.

Sidney starts to turn around.

JEFF
(continuing)
Don't turn... just keep walking.

SIDNEY
You didn't kill the girl.

JEFF
You didn't tell me she was blind.

SIDNEY
Why are you still here?

They're lost among the pedestrians.

EXT. KAI TAK AIRPORT - HONG KONG - DAY

Frank is standing in front of the terminal. His suitcase is on the curb next to him. He looks at the traffic... checks his watch... looks at the traffic... checks his watch. When he looks up, a police car is edging past him.

FRANK
Hey!, hey!, hey!... Whoa!,
whoa!...

The police car stops. Pulling his wallet out of his back pocket, Frank runs up to it.

FRANK
(continuing; showing
his badge)
Hi, I'm Frank Ko-Lin, San
Francisco Police, Sergeant Chang
or somebody was supposed to pick
me up half an hour ago.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

FRANK (CONT'D)
Could you get on the radio and
find out what's going on?

EXT. JUNK - KOWLOON - DAY

All teak and brass. This is a rich man's boat. On deck, Sergeant Chang is among the police working around a body, partially covered by a sheet, on a deck chair. Sticking out from under the sheet are a pair of hairy legs in mesh stockings. The feet at the end of the legs are wearing red open-toed high-heel pumps. Talking in hushed tones off to one side are three men: one Chinese, CAPTAIN RONGZU, and TWO BRITISH. Pin-striped suits. Diplomatic corps. A uniformed OFFICER whispers something in Sergeant Chang's ear. Chang turns to see Frank stepping off the gangplank. He walks over to meet him.

SERGEANT CHANG
(crisp British accent)
I apologize, Sergeant, I'm Danny
Chang...

FRANK
Tony Wei's not a big deal for you
guys, is he?

SERGEANT CHANG
Hey, I thought about you this
morning, then this happened...
what can I say? I forgot,
Sergeant.

FRANK
Frank.

SERGEANT CHANG
You'll have Tony on Saturday,
Frank. Guaranteed.

FRANK
Who's the stiff?

Chang moves to the rail away from Captain Rongzu and the
British. Frank follows.

SERGEANT CHANG
They want to keep this quiet.
That's the British Minister of
Transportation, he's on vacation,
this is his friend's boat.
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SERGEANT CHANG (CONT'D)

Last night he put on a pair of crotchless fishnet panty hose, red high-heel shoes, and a bra, came outside to look at the moon, sniff a little amyl nitrate and beat his meat. His heart popped before he did.

FRANK

More fun than cancer.

Chang smiles. Frank looks around at the PEOPLE on the dock and the other boats. They're all CHINESE.

FRANK

(continuing)

It's weird. This is the first time ever I've been someplace where I'm in the majority. People don't look at me funny because I'm Chinese.

SERGEANT CHANG

They will when they hear you speak.

FRANK

You sound funny to me.

SERGEANT CHANG

Yeah, but you can't do this...
(in Chinese, subtitled)
(To be or not to be, that is the question...)

There's a long, loud fart. Both men turn around. The British Minister's body farts again as the Coroner's men lift it out of the deck chair and put it on a gurney. The red high heels are still sticking out from under the sheet.

FRANK

There's death with dignity... Do you have a tail on Tony?

SERGEANT CHANG

He's head of the Fing Tu See Triad. They're sponsoring a boat in the Dragon Races Saturday. He'll be there, or he'll lose face.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

SERGEANT CHANG (CONT'D)
You ID him, we'll pick him up,
extradition papers are ready, put
them and him in front of a
magistrate and you're on your
way.

FRANK
Tony's not going to be easy.

SERGEANT CHANG
He'll never expect us to arrest
him here. We don't have anything
on him. We know he's Triad, we
know he's dirty, but no one will
testify against him.

FRANK
I know the feeling, but I'm
telling you, Tony won't go easy.

SERGEANT CHANG
The festival will be crawling
with police. Tony knows we're
there to keep peace between the
Triads. He won't suspect a
thing.

Captain Rongzu looks questioningly at Frank as he passes
them on his way off the boat.

SERGEANT CHANG
(continuing)
Captain... Frank, this is
Captain Rongzu... Frank's the
policeman from San Francisco...

CAPTAIN RONGZU
May you come and go without a
ripple.

FRANK
Thank you.

The Captain leaves. On his heels, the gurney trundles by
Frank and Sergeant Chang, heading for the gangplank.

FRANK
(continuing; at the
British Minister's
shoes)
Now where would he find high
heels that size?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

SERGEANT CHANG
God bless the British. When they
leave in '97, I shall miss them.

CUT TO:

AN 8X10 SURVEILLANCE PHOTO OF TONY WEI
being pushed across a burlwood desk.

INT. PENTHOUSE OFFICE - DAY

The view through the picture windows takes in most of
Kowloon, Victoria Harbor, and half of Hong Kong. Sidney
lifts the picture off the desk.

SIDNEY
Tony Wei...

Behind the desk, HENRY ROU, expensive suit, late 20s:

HENRY
(in Chinese, subtitled)
{I want him hit at the Dragon
Boat Races tomorrow.}

SIDNEY
{Your father's only been dead two
months, Henry. We're moving too
fast.}

From the chair beside the desk, JING FENG, same age as
Henry, jittery:

JING FENG
{Get with the program, Sidney.
When the Communists arrive in
'97, we want to be in control of
the city. And the only way to
put ourselves in that position is
to do what we're doing.}

SIDNEY
(ignoring Jing Feng)
{Enemies have longer memories
than friends, Henry. Don't rush
to make them.}

As he talks, Henry opens a lower drawer on the right-hand
side of his desk. Neither Sidney nor Jing Feng can see
what's inside. But we can. A silenced .22.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HENRY

{You worked for my father, you've been in the organization a long time. But this is a new generation. I want you to be my friend.}

SIDNEY

{I am your friend, Henry.}

JING FENG

{Good.}

After a slight pause:

SIDNEY

{Is Tony's hit worth a million dollars to you?}

JING FENG

{Why?}

Swiveling away from Sidney and Jing Feng, Henry stands and walks to a small altar beneath the photograph of an older Chinese man (Henry's father). Henry's right thumb is hooked casually in the waistband of his pants. The .22 is in that hand. With his free hand, he lights a joss stick, then looking at his father, mouths a silent prayer.

SIDNEY

{The man who did the B Boss job wants to work. One million U.S. cash.}

The corners of Henry's mouth curl in a slight smile.

JING FENG

{He didn't kill the girl, did he?}

SIDNEY

{She's blind, Henry. He talked to her, she didn't recognize him. She's no threat.}

Jing Feng opens his mouth to speak, but is interrupted by Henry when he turns on Sidney.

HENRY

{I'll decide who's a threat and who's not a threat, Sidney.}

Sidney stiffens when he sees the gun.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

HENRY
(continuing)
{She knows him, he knows you, and
you know me, and for what we're
trying to do, that's dangerous.}

He swings the gun up and POP!, shoots Jing Feng in the
head. Jing Feng is knocked sideways onto the desk.

HENRY
(continuing)
{He was beginning to think he was
me.}

Sidney tears his eyes away from the pool of blood quickly
spreading across the wood.

SIDNEY
{He's here and he's ready to go
to work. I don't know anyone as
clean I could get on such short
notice.}

HENRY
{Okay, but he doesn't get the
money till it's done.}

SIDNEY
{If I give him my word he'll get
the money, he'll accept that.}

HENRY
{Then give him your word.}

SIDNEY
(after a look at Jing
Feng)
{This is from a friend, Henry.
This man's the best. I know
you're angry because he didn't
kill the girl, but we don't want
trouble with this man. He could
be dangerous. He does the job,
we pay him, and that's the end of
it and we go on positioning
ourselves for '97.}

Henry nods absently, then walking Sidney to the door:

HENRY
{I want you to start a rumor that
the Sung Ye Sae had Tony hit.
(MORE)}

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

HENRY (CONT'D)

There'll be a war between them
and the Fing Tu See. I'll step
in as the peacemaker. In a
couple months, we'll hit Danny
Chou.)

SIDNEY

(I understand.)

HENRY

{By the time the Communists take
over, I intend to be the most
powerful man in Hong Kong.
Nothing will move without me.}

SIDNEY

(I understand.)

Henry opens the door. A Communist GENERAL, in uniform, is
standing in the outer office with two of his AIDES.

HENRY

{Ah, General, you're here.
Please, come in. You'll have to
excuse the mess.}

The General and his Aides pass Sidney on his way out.

INT. LIVING ROOM - JENNY'S APARTMENT - LATE AFTERNOON

Seated on the piano next to her ACCOMPANIST, a willowy
Englishman, Jenny is rehearsing a romantic ballad (think "I
Will Always Love You"). Dissatisfied with a bridge, she
stops.

JENNY

Let's try it again, I'll wait for
you...

The Accompanist starts, Jenny joins him. She nods. It's
better for her. They go on to the next verse. She begins
to play with the song. We can see why she's a star.
There's a knock at the door. Still singing, Jenny gets up
and goes to answer it. She twists the knob, the door
opens. Jeff is standing on the landing.

JENNY

(continuing; with the
Accompanist still
playing)

Jeff?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JEFF
Hello... I'm sorry, I thought...

JENNY
(holds her hand out to
him)
It's okay, we're almost done.

Jeff takes it and, singing to him, Jenny steers him into the room. There, she slips an arm around his back and playfully begins to dance.

JEFF
I can't dance...

JENNY
Sure you can.

JEFF
(looks embarrassed at
the Accompanist)
I'm no good...

JENNY
Relax...

He does, and he falls in step with her. Jenny sings another bar, then trails off. The mood changes. The Accompanist continues to play and, in a shaft of sunlight that has snuck between the billowing curtains, Jeff and Jenny, their bodies pressed together, dance. Jeff is actually very good. Jenny lays her head on his chest. A tear glistens down her cheek. The music ends. Jeff and Jenny don't want to leave each other's arms. Then the moment is over. Jenny blots the tear against Jeff's jacket and steps back.

JENNY
(continuing)
Paul, Jeff... Jeff, Paul.

PAUL (ACCOMPANIST)
Hello...

JEFF
Hi...

PAUL
(leaving)
Are we on for tomorrow?

JENNY
Can we make it a half hour
earlier?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

PAUL
No problem...
(he pauses in the doorway)
Jenny... he's much better looking
than you imagined.

JENNY
(embarrassed)
You're fired, Paul.

PAUL
I'll see you tomorrow. Nice
meeting you, Jeff.

He closes the door. An awkward silence follows.

JENNY
There's some champagne in the
refrigerator.

JEFF
I'm fine. How's it going?

JENNY
I'm a big hit in my living room,
but I'm a little freaked out
about getting up in front of an
audience I can't see... Will you
be there opening night?

When Jeff doesn't answer right away:

JENNY
(continuing)
I thought so. When your message
said you needed to talk to me...

JEFF
Headquarters called. I have to
leave right away.

Jenny feels her way along the wall to a staircase.

JENNY.
I want to show you something.

She starts up. Jeff follows.

JENNY
(continuing)
Will I ever see you again?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

JEFF

I don't know. I'd like to.

JENNY

That doesn't sound like 'yes'.

At the top of the stairs, they step out onto:

EXT. TERRACE

It's roofed in white muslin. Two chaise lounges and a table are arranged on the tile. Jenny feels her way to a low wall that faces the China Sea.

JENNY

This is my favorite place in the world. It's so beautiful.

She's right.

JENNY

(continuing)

Right about now at this time of year, you can see the mist rising around the islands.

JEFF

It is...

A breeze ruffles the muslin. A silence falls.

JENNY

(softly)

Would you kiss me, Jeff?

Jeff looks at her. When he doesn't answer, she goes on, slightly embarrassed.

JENNY

(continuing)

I haven't made love since I've been blind... I'd like you to be the first.

Jeff hesitates. This is more than he bargained for.

JENNY

(continuing)

Jeff?

Gently, Jeff touches Jenny's cheek and, watching her face as he does, he leans in. Their lips touch, and part, and touch again. Jeff's hands caress the silk of Jenny's blouse and cup her breasts. His thumbs brush her nipples.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

We can see them harden under the fabric. Jenny reaches up and begins to explore Jeff's face with her fingertips. Ever so slightly, he draws back.

JENNY
(continuing)
I'm just trying to see you...

Jeff allows her to continue.

JENNY
(continuing)
God, I wish I could see you...

This goes straight to Jeff's heart. With Jenny tracing his face, Jeff kisses her. It's deep. Their passion builds.

JENNY
(continuing)
Wait.
(she steps back)
Take off your shirt, and watch
me...

A cloud covers the sun, the light softens under the muslin. With Jeff watching, Jenny unbuttons her blouse and lets it drop to the floor. She's naked underneath. She raises her hands and teases her nipples with her index fingers.

JENNY
(continuing)
Now the rest...

Jeff unbuckles his belt. Jenny's hands flutter over her stomach to her skirt. She unzips the side. Jeff watches it fall. A simple flag of sheer white cotton is all that covers Jenny.

JENNY
(continuing)
Are you watching me?

JEFF
(whispers)
Yes.

With one hand on her breasts, Jenny slides her other hand under her panties and very gently touches herself. From the back, Jeff, now naked, steps forward. He takes Jenny's face in his hands and kisses her. She closes her eyes and puts her arms around him. Her hands tease across his body. One of them finds the scar on his arm and explores it. But it's only when her other hand finds the scar on his lower back that her eyes open.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

For a second, there's a question in them, then the passion takes over and they close. Jeff picks her up and carries her to a chaise lounge and there in slow motion lays her down. Our view goes up to the shadows and light on the muslin and we:

DISSOLVE:

And we're looking down at Jeff and Jenny on the chaise lounge. The lovemaking is over. Jeff is on his back, his eyes open, thinking. Jenny is curled up against him. We begin to fall toward them.

JEFF

I'm going to get you the money
for your eyes.

Jenny is still for a long time, then sits up and swings her legs off the chaise.

JENNY

That's very cruel, Jeff.

JEFF

Why?

JENNY

If I got a call one day and
someone said I can give you back
your sight, that would be
wonderful. But that's a
possibility I can't allow myself
to hope for.

Slowly, we move in on Jeff's face.

JEFF

I'm sorry, Jenny.

CUT TO:

A DRAGON HEAD coming at us. There's the throb of drums.

EXT. HONG KONG HARBOR - DAY

It's an elimination heat. Junks and sampans packed with PEOPLE waving flags line the course. The head is on the prow of one of the Dragon boats. Paddles flash and splash as the 60-man CREW put their backs into the race.

EXT. DOCK - DRAGON BOAT FESTIVAL

This is the Hong Kong version of bread and circuses for the lower classes. There are POLICE everywhere.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

In the crowd of SPECTATORS, Frank and Chang are the only ones facing away from the water.

FRANK

What do you think's going to happen to this place after '97?

SERGEANT CHANG

Nothing will change.

FRANK

Put your hand in your pants and touch reality, Chang. You're getting a new boss. Things will change. You could be looking for cop work in San Francisco. You better be nice to me.

SERGEANT CHANG

I don't think it would be too tough to be a cop in San Francisco.

FRANK

Until you open your mouth...

(imitates Chang's
British accent)

"Up against the wall and spread 'em, you rat-reaming, motherfucking son of a bitch, or I'll blow your balls off."

The people in the immediate vicinity turn to look at them, shocked.

SERGEANT CHANG

(in Chinese, subtitled)
(Forgive him, he's an American.)

On the pavement, a Mercedes pulls to a stop. Tony Wei and his BODYGUARDS get out. Frank and Chang watch them start down a ramp toward a floating platform.

FRANK

There's Mr. Scumbag.

LOUDSPEAKER (V.O.)

Attention, please, ladies and gentlemen, it is our pleasure to welcome the President of the Tung Wuan Financial Corporation, Mr. Tony Wei.

EXT. HARBOR

We're looking down alongside a ship. The nose of a sleek speedboat glides into view. Hidden behind dark glasses, Jeff is at the wheel.

EXT. DOCK

Frank and Chang start down the ramp toward the floating platform.

FRANK
(indicating the Men on
the platform)
Look at those guys. This is Hong Kong. You'd think they could get suits that would cover the bulges under their arms... Those aren't tumors, Chang. Those are guns.

LOUDSPEAKER (V.O.)
Will all finalists please
assemble in front of the floating
platform for the Dragon Eye
ceremony?

Frank and Chang arrive on the platform.

FRANK
(out of the corner of
his mouth)
I'm feeling a little underdressed
for this party. Can I borrow a
gun?

SERGEANT CHANG
No.

EXT. HARBOR

Jeff's speedboat clears the ship's hull. In the distance on his port side is the floating platform.

EXT. FLOATING PLATFORM

Two Dragon boats are docked against it, head first. The crews are feathering their oars to stay in place.

EXT. HARBOR

Jeff raises binoculars to his eyes.

JEFF'S POV

There's Tony, shaking hands with other DIGNITARIES. Jeff lowers his binoculars.

EXT. FLOATING PLATFORM

Along with FIVE other POLICEMEN, Frank and Chang take up positions between Tony and the ramp.

EXT. HARBOR

Looking down on Jeff, we watch him raise, in slow motion, a sniper rifle out of the well of the speedboat. He takes aim.

JEFF'S POV

Through the telescopic sight, Tony is locked in the crosshairs. A flag flutters across the view. There's Tony again, but Jeff feels it's not right. The drums are silent. It's too quiet. He lowers the gun.

EXT. FLOATING PLATFORM

A BOY SCOUT presents Tony with a tray. On the tray are two bowls of paint. One red, one blue. Tony picks up a brush and selects the red. Standing behind the Boy Scout is Frank. Tony hasn't seen him yet. At the corners, the DRUMMERS are poised to begin.

EXT. SPEEDBOAT

The rifle across his lap, Jeff continues to watch.

EXT. PLATFORM

Tony leans forward and puts a red pupil into each eye of the Dragon head on his boat. He turns to refill his brush and freezes.

FRANK

(waves)

Hi, Tony. Nice to see you again.

Tony looks at the Police, then at his Bodyguards. He has more Men. He snaps his fingers. Coats are casually opened to reveal an arsenal of weapons. Tony sneers at Frank.

TONY

No way, man.

Coolly, he dips his brush, bends to his boat, and places a dab of paint in the center of the medallion on the Dragon's head. BUM-BA!! BUM-BA!! BUM-BA!! The drums start. Everyone applauds. Tony joins them. The boats start to back out. Smirking at Frank, Tony holds up his clasped hands in a victory salute. At a signal from Chang, the Police thumb open their holsters. The Bodyguards' hands disappear under their coats.

CLOSE ON DRUM

The sticks hammer up and down against the skin.

EXT. SPEEDBOAT

In one smooth motion, Jeff has the rifle up to his shoulder.

JEFF'S POV

The crosshairs lock on Tony's forehead. BANG!! SPLAT!!
Tony's head snaps back. His glasses fly off. Bull's-eye!

EXT. FLOATING PLATFORM

There's a stunned moment of silence. Everyone's frozen. Tony twists around and starts to fall. The Bodyguards look at the Police. The Police look at the Bodyguards. Who fired the shot?!! Frank is the first to react.

FRANK
Shit!! Shit!!!

The drums continue.

Frank and Chang are at Tony's side as he crashes to the carpet. One look at Tony's face tells them he's dead. Frank reaches under Tony's jacket and takes Tony's gun.

EXT. SPEEDBOAT

Jeff calmly eases the rifle over the side and lets it slip through his fingers. The bay swallows it up.

EXT. FLOATING PLATFORM

Frank, amid the chaos, is frantically scanning the harbor for a sign of the gunman. Behind him a Bodyguard throws his coat over Tony's head.

FRANK
(to Chang)
I think the shot came from around
the fishing junks.

In Chinese, Chang screams this information into his lapel mike.

EXT. HARBOR

Two police patrol boats pull away from their positions.

EXT. FLOATING PLATFORM

BODYGUARD
(to the Dignitaries)
Mr. Wei fainted. Everything's
alright. Please enjoy your day.

Frank is still looking.

HIS POV

The patrol boat, PEOPLE sitting on a floating barge, a
Coast Guard cutter speeding away.

EXT. HARBOR

Jeff cranks the wheel of his speedboat and accelerates out
of frame.

EXT. FLOATING PLATFORM

Frank's eyes continue to section the harbor: junks,
sampans, PEOPLE, flags. There it is, between the flags:
Jeff's boat making a dash through the flotilla. That's the
one.

FRANK
Chang!!

EXT. HARBOR

Jeff roars past a cargo ship.

EXT. FLOATING PLATFORM

Frank and Chang jump into a speedboat tied alongside.
Chang throws off the rope and Frank pulls back the
throttle. The boat leaps forward.

EXT. HARBOR

Jeff whips by. Off to one side, Frank and Chang break free
of the other boats, too late to cut Jeff off, but close
enough to give chase.

EXT. OPEN SEA

Jeff passes underneath us. Then Frank and Chang pass
underneath us.

EXT. JEFF'S SPEEDBOAT

He turns to see Frank and Chang on his tail. No problem.
He pushes the throttle forward and, with two motors,
rapidly begins to pull away.

EXT. CHINA SEA

Jeff cuts around an island, then between two islands. Frank and Chang can't keep up. After coming between the two islands, Frank slows the boat. He and Chang look around. They've lost Jeff.

EXT. INLET

Jeff loops past us and heads for a fishing village on shore.

EXT. DOCK - FISHING VILLAGE

Jeff throttles the boat to a stop.

EXT. FISHING VILLAGE

Weatherbeaten shanties topped by fishing flags sprawl away from the beach. A little GIRL is picking up pebbles from the water's edge. Twirling a set of keys, Jeff walks down the dock, away from his boat. As he steps onto the sand, a hard-looking MAN, standing next to a pile of boat provisions further up the beach, turns away and lights a cigarette. He has a pistol stuck in his waistband.

Just below a metal bridge, where the beach meets the jungle, a dark Australian Ford coasts silently to a stop. Inside are FOUR MEN. They watch Jeff walking away from them toward a white car parked on the road next to the beach.

EXT. BEACH

The little Girl, now putting the pebbles on a sand castle, waves to Jeff. He waves back.

Hidden in the trees at the edge of the jungle, a GUNMAN raises a rifle to his shoulder and squints through the scope.

HIS POV

of Jeff walking to the little Girl.

On the sand, the little Girl's smile fades as she notices a flash of light in the trees. Her expression warns Jeff. He stops.

GUNMAN'S POV THROUGH THE SCOPE

He has no shot. Jeff is standing behind a tree.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Back on the sand, the little Girl looks questioningly at Jeff. Jeff takes off his sunglasses and, using them as a mirror, he's able to get a look at the flash of light in the trees. He puts his glasses on. The little Girl is staring at him. Jeff takes a deep breath and, turning away from the little Girl, dives out from behind the tree.

BLAM! BLAM! BLAM! Bullets from the rifle kick up sand around him. Jeff comes up shooting. BANG! BANG! The Gunman is dead. POW!! A shot whistles by Jeff's head. He whirls to see the hard-looking Man take cover behind the stack of boat provisions. On the stack are red canisters of propane gas. Jeff fires two shots into them. BA-BOOM!!! BA-BOOM!!! The explosion engulfs the Shooter.

EXT. CHINA SEA

Frank and Chang look toward the explosion. A fireball rises from the shore.

FRANK

That's him!!

He swings the boat in that direction.

EXT. BEACH

BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG! The Guys from the Ford are running toward Jeff. They spread out as they come. Jeff fires back and jumps for the cover of a knob of grassy sand. Further down the beach, VILLAGERS are scattering with no place to hide. The little Girl is among them.

At the water's edge, Frank careens his boat on the sand. The prop kicking up mud, he and Chang jump out and run toward the fight.

Hidden by the grassy knob, Jeff rams home a fresh clip and rolls back into action. BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG! He fires at the men. They fire back. Over his shoulder, he hears a small cry and looks. Bloody, the little Girl is falling. She's been hit. On the run, Frank watches as Jeff, braving a hail of bullets, stands up and throws himself toward the little Girl. He scoops her up and, cradling her in his arms, tumbles backward over a fish-drying rack next to his car.

The men from the Ford rush forward. Jeff gets to his feet and, shielding the little Girl with his body, BANG!, BANG!, BANG!, kills the Man closest to him. As Jeff opens the car door, BANG!, BANG!, Frank and Chang's arrival gives him the time to put the little Girl in the car. BANG! BANG! Chang kills one of the attackers. BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG! Frank the other two. He spins on Jeff.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

FRANK

Freeze!!!

The little Girl safely in his car, Jeff, BANG!, BANG!, BANG!, BANG!, peppers the sand and air around Frank, driving him back, then jumps behind the wheel. As Jeff takes off, Frank aims but doesn't fire for fear of hitting the little Girl. Jeff's car fishtails around the Ford, and is gone over the bridge. Frank races to the Ford and jumps in. Halfway through his turn, he stops and picks up Chang. Its rear wheels spitting gravel, the Ford leaves the beach and clatters over the bridge after Jeff.

EXT. COUNTRYSIDE

The Ford skips off the dirt track onto the main road.

INT. FORD

SERGEANT CHANG

Wrong lane!! Wrong lane!!

FRANK

(ignoring him)

This guy's Western! You ever see... wha...?!!

HONNNKKK!!! A truck is coming right at them.

SERGEANT CHANG

Left lane!! Left lane!!!

Frank jerks the car to the right, onto the shoulder. The truck blows by them. Frank drops back on the macadam. BEEPPPPP!!! A car is in his face. THUMP! THUMP! THUMP! He's back up on the shoulder. The car passes. Frank wheels the Ford across the asphalt into the left lane.

FRANK

(looking around)

Where is he?! Where did he go?!

EXT. JEFF'S CAR

It zooms past us.

INT. JEFF'S CAR

Her dress red with blood, the little Girl is laying motionless on the passenger seat. Jeff takes a handkerchief out of his pocket and wipes her face, then wading up the cloth, pushes it under the bodice of her dress and presses down to stem the blood.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JEFF
Don't be afraid. We'll make it.
It's not far now.

EXT. ROAD

The Ford whines over us.

INT. FORD

Chang points past Frank at the road below.

SERGEANT CHANG
There he is!

As they watch, Jeff's car loses itself among the trees.

SERGEANT CHANG
(continuing)
We'll never catch him.

FRANK
Hang on!

EXT. ROAD

The Ford jackrabbits away from us.

INT. FORD

Chang hangs on as Frank beats the car through the turns.
On a straightaway, Frank gets an idea.

FRANK
Where's the nearest hospital?

SERGEANT CHANG
That's too dangerous for him.

FRANK
He saved the little girl. He's
not going to let her die.

EXT. ROAD

We pan with Jeff's car as it rushes past a sign which reads
"SACRED HEART HOSPITAL" and up to the main entrance of a
pagoda-like building. The car door opens and, carrying the
little Girl, Jeff gets out.

INT. HOSPITAL

The little Girl in his arms, Jeff runs up to a NURSE.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JEFF
Emergency Room! Where's the
Emergency Room?!

INT. HALLWAY

The Nurse leads Jeff through the double doors. The sign above it says "CASUALTY".

INT. CASUALTY ROOM

An EMERGENCY TEAM is already gathering around the table as Jeff lays the little Girl down.

JEFF
She got shot.

DOCTOR
(in Chinese, subtitled)
{Get her blood pressure, start an
IV, oxygen...}

An oxygen mask is put over the little Girl's face. Jeff steps back.

DOCTOR
{Adrenalin four cc's...}

EXT. HOSPITAL

The Ford pulls up beside Jeff's car. Frank and Chang leap out.

INT. CASUALTY ROOM

DOCTOR
{She's stopped breathing. Get
the adrenalin in her.}

He starts to apply CPR. Jeff looks down at the little Girl's hand. There's no sign of life.

INT. ANTEROOM - HOSPITAL

Chang flashes a badge to a SECURITY GUARD.

SERGEANT CHANG
{A man came in with a little girl
that was shot, where is he?}

The Guard points down the hall.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

 SERGEANT CHANG
 (continuing; already
 moving)
 {If he comes back this way, stop
 him.}

INT. CASUALTY ROOM

A NURSE is firing questions at Jeff.

 NURSE
 (in English)
 Are you her father? How was she
 wounded? Where are you staying?

Jeff can hear footsteps approaching in the hall. He backs into a curtained-off examining area.

 NURSE
 (continuing)
 Sir, you can't leave now. I have
 to register your name.

Frank and Chang burst in.

 SERGEANT CHANG
 {Where is he?!}

Before the Nurse can answer, they pull back the curtain. Jeff's not there. Frank snaps aside the next curtain wall. The space is empty. He goes through it and does the same to the next curtain. The Doctor starts, the Nurses scream. He's surprised the Emergency Team working on the little Girl.

 FRANK
 Sorry.

At the other end of the aisle, Jeff steps from behind a curtain and puts his gun to Chang's head.

 JEFF
 (to the Emergency Team)
 Go back to work.

Frank turns to face Jeff, but he has no shot. Jeff is too well-hidden behind Chang. The Emergency Team is still watching them.

 JEFF
 (continuing)
 Forget us. Save the girl.

The Team gets back to work.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JEFF
(continuing; to Frank)
Put down your gun. You're making
everyone nervous.

The little Girl is between Frank and Jeff. Frank looks at her. The Team is working feverishly to save her. He puts down his gun.

JEFF
(continuing)
Thank you.

FRANK
If you think hitting Tony is
going to send me home, you're
wrong. I'm gonna get you, man...

Jeff ignores him.

FRANK
(continuing)
Who hired you to hit Tony,
huh?... Huh?... Better shoot me
now, because I'm coming after
you...
(he moves toward Jeff)
... and when I get you, I'm going
after them...

JEFF
(cocks his gun against
Chang's head)
Please be quiet.

Between glances at the little Girl, Jeff and Frank eye each other. Finally, what Jeff is waiting for happens. The little Girl's fingers move. She starts to breathe on her own. Jeff smiles and shoves Chang hard into Frank. By the time they untangle themselves, Jeff is gone.

INT. ANTEROOM

Frank and Chang crash through the door. In the near distance, there's the sound of a shot. PEOPLE panic, delaying Frank and Chang's pursuit of Jeff.

EXT. HOSPITAL

Frank and Chang tear out just in time to see Jeff drive away. They run to their car.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

FRANK
Shit!

One of the tires is flat.

CUT TO:

A video replay of Tony Wei's assassination. It's obviously an amateur tape. To a running commentary in Chinese, the bullet hits, then slows down for the replay.

CAPTAIN RONGZU (O.S.)
Son of a bitch, there should be
a law against this.

With an electronic ripple, the picture changes. A channel number appears in the upper right-hand corner. A different voice is commenting on another amateur recording of the assassination.

CAPTAIN RONGZU (O.S.)
(continuing)
Every retard and his mother owns
a video camera now.

INT. CAPTAIN RONGZU'S OFFICE - HONG KONG POLICE STATION -
DAY

Frank and Chang are standing behind Captain Rongzu as he channel surfs a TV set.

CAPTAIN RONGZU
There must be 15 versions of this
and every channel from here to
Australia has one.

Keeping an eye on the TV, Rongzu speaks to Frank.

CAPTAIN RONGZU
(continuing)
This embarrasses Hong Kong and
pisses on my career and I blame
you.

FRANK
That's not fair, give...

CAPTAIN RONGZU
Shut up!! You have 72 hours to
catch the killer.
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CAPTAIN RONGZU (CONT'D)
If you fail, I will have you
arrested and charged with illegal
possession of a firearm and the
murder of two innocent men on the
beach at Ku Kan Lan.

(turns to Chang)
You will be his guide and
translator and if you fail, you
will be charged with the other
murder...

SERGEANT CHANG
The men on the beach were Triad,
you...

CAPTAIN RONGZU
To the tourists of the world,
Tony Wei was an innocent
businessman, murdered in cold
blood...

FRANK
(interrupting)
Do I get a gun?

CAPTAIN RONGZU
Yes.

FRANK
Bullets?

CAPTAIN RONGZU
Yes.

SERGEANT CHANG
Wait, is this official?

CAPTAIN RONGZU
No.

Before Chang can protest, Rongzu directs a string of
Chinese curses at the TV, then:

CAPTAIN RONGZU
(continuing)
You see what you did, we're on
goddamn CNN.

CUT TO:

A big snake squirming around a man's arm.

 SERGEANT CHANG (O.S.)
You realize what happened in
there?

THWACK!! The hand jabs a hook through the snake's head,
and as the snake twitches in its death throes, a knife
appears in another hand and cuts its belly open.

 FRANK (O.S.)
Yeah, I get to stay in Hong Kong,
with a gun.

EXT. OPEN-AIR MARKET

Frank and Chang are walking between the canvas stalls that
sell anything from haircuts to deep-fried rat. Frank has
an A&W Root Beer bag, out of which he's eating a hot dog.
Chang, with chopsticks, is eating noodles out of a plastic
container.

 SERGEANT CHANG
No. Rongzu just set us up.

 FRANK
Chang, my mother killed herself
because she felt betrayed by her
country and her people. The
killer will lead us to the guy
who ordered the hit on Tony. He
sells people. He's who I want.

 SERGEANT CHANG
I'm sorry about your mother, but
don't you see, Rongzu wins both
ways. If we catch the killer, he
takes the credit, if...

 FRANK
So what? And if we don't, he
blames it on me. I know that.
I'm the perfect fall guy, an
American cop on the loose with a
gun. It'll look good on his
record when the Communists take
over in '97. That's why he let
me stay. So what?

 SERGEANT CHANG
You fucking Americans! All you
think about is you. What about
me? I live here. If we don't
catch the killer in 72 hours, I
go down with you. What about me?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Frank takes a bite of his hot dog and, chewing, thinks, then throws his arm around Chang's shoulders.

FRANK

What can I say, Chang? Rongzu's
a dick. You're fucked.

CUT TO:

Close on Jeff. He's troubled. As we move in on his face:

FLASH CUT TO:

BANG! The flame from Jeff's gun sears Jenny's eyes.

BACK TO:

Jeff. We move closer.

FLASH CUT TO:

The little Girl on the beach falling to the sand, already bloodied.

BACK TO:

Jeff. We hold on him. He wipes the sweat off his face.

CUT TO:

Close on a phone. The receiver is picked up. The other hand begins to dial.

EXT. HILLSIDE HOUSE - SUNSET

The front is glass. Sidney is standing on the balcony. In the living room behind him, the phone begins to ring. He listens to it and sighs.

INT. TOP-FLOOR DUPLEX

Jeff is in the foyer with the receiver to his ear. He listens to the ringing on the other end.

INT. SIDNEY'S LIVING ROOM

Sidney picks up the phone.

SIDNEY

Yes.

INTERCUT Jeff and Sidney.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JEFF
I want my money.

SIDNEY
I don't have it here. I have to
go get it.

JEFF
I want it tonight, and Sidney...
come alone.

SIDNEY
Are you alright?

Jeff hangs up.

INT. PENTHOUSE OFFICE - EVENING

Henry is walking angrily toward Sidney from the window.

HENRY
(in Chinese, subtitled)
{I want him dead. The police
know what he looks like now. You
should never have let him stay in
town. He's more dangerous than
ever. I want him dead.}

SIDNEY
(calm)
{You shouldn't have tried to kill
him, Henry. That's my side of
the business. Now that you've
missed, the police are the
least...}

HENRY
{Don't play the wise man, I'm not
in the mood.}

SIDNEY
{I give you my word that if we
give him the money, he'll leave.}

HENRY
{I don't trust him, I don't trust
anybody, I don't even trust you,
Sidney.}

SIDNEY
(hurt)
{You have nothing to fear from
me.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SIDNEY (CONT'D)
I've been in this organization longer than you. I know the rules of the game.)

HENRY
{That may be true. But you're not always right, Sidney. You said it was too soon to hit Tony. Well, on Saturday, the Generals are giving us a trainload of people that was to be Tony's. We'll supply the ships. I don't want any loose ends. Nothing can go wrong. Your loyalty is to this family. I want you to kill the killer, and don't argue with me.)

INT. OFFICE - HONG KONG POLICE STATION - EVENING

Frank is looking over the shoulder of a computer SKETCH ARTIST who is compositing a picture of Jeff on his screen.

FRANK
Soften the eyes...

The Sketch Artist taps a few keys.

FRANK
(continuing)
No, that's not it. Try this...
Don't think of him as a killer,
draw him as a hero...

SKETCH ARTIST
You said he was a killer.

Frank walks around in front of the Sketch Artist and looks at a wall of pinned-up portraits of Jeff that have already been printed out.

FRANK
Yeah, but I don't think he thinks of himself that way... There's something sad and determined and even heroic about him.

The Sketch Artist returns to his keys. Chang comes in thumbing through the contents of a file folder.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SERGEANT CHANG

What about this?... A little while ago, the head of the Sung Ye Sae Triad and nine of his bodyguards were killed in a gangland hit at the Club B Boss. It was the work of a single assassin.

FRANK

The guy today risked his life to save a little girl. He's not a cold-blooded killer.

SERGEANT CHANG

Tell that to Tony Wei.

FRANK

(smiles)

Yeah...

SERGEANT CHANG

During the shootout at the Club B Boss, he accidentally blinded a singer, Jenny Quan.

He hands the file folder to Frank, who looks at the pictures of Jenny with bandages and post-bandages.

FRANK

It only takes one bullet to change a life... If it's the same guy and he accidentally blinded the singer... he might have contacted her.

EXT. CLUB B BOSS - NIGHT

Searchlight beams crisscross the sky. A crowd of PEOPLE press the ropes that fence a red carpet stretching from the curb to the front door. Curved around the awning is a banner "WELCOME BACK JENNY", in English and Chinese.

INT. TOP-FLOOR DUPLEX

Jeff ties a small bell to a black thread and sets it on a low table between two facing chairs.

CUT TO:

INT. HALLWAY

Jeff is sprinkling Kellogg's Cornflakes onto the hardwood floor.

CUT TO:

INT. DRESSING ROOM - CLUB B BOSS

Jenny is in a dress that clings to her like paint. A STYLIST is fussing with her hair. The door opens and the STAGE MANAGER sticks his head in.

STAGE MANAGER
(in Chinese, subtitled)
(You're on, Miss Quan.)

JENNY
(Thank you.)

She stands up. Paul, her Accompanist, takes her hand and, with the Stylist doing some last-minute straightening, together they start into the hall.

PAUL
How do you feel?

JENNY
Terrified.

PAUL
Oh, I almost forgot. Jeff asked
me to give you this.
(he kisses her on the
cheek)
He believes in you.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM

Jeff places a wedge under one side of a mirror to change its angle, then goes to the table and sits in the chair facing the segmented bay windows. He checks the mirror that he just adjusted. Reflected in it is the doorway to the bedroom. He glances at the mirror on the opposite wall. Reflected in that is the little hallway to the back door. Satisfied, he picks up a remote and points it at the CD player. The cradle sucks a disc into the machine. On the counter is a CD box with Jenny's picture on it. There's the sound of applause.

INT. CLUB B BOSS

This is where the applause is coming from. It's a black-tie affair. The house lights dim.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The curtain opens and there, standing in a single spot backed by an orchestra, is Jenny. She hesitates, it looks like she might crack, but somehow she begins to sing. It's tentative at first, then quickly she gathers confidence and her voice soars.

At the back of the room, next to a pillar, Frank, in his street clothes, can't take his eyes off Jenny. Chang is more interested in the audience.

On stage, Jenny seems to feel Frank's stare and turns in his direction. We know she can't see him, but she senses a connection. Is it Jeff? She starts to smile. No. Her smile fades. Who is it? Chang nudges Frank. Frank leans toward him.

SERGEANT CHANG

This is the danger of '97...

Frank nods and turns back to Jenny, but she's now singing to another part of the room. He returns his attention to Chang.

SERGEANT CHANG

(continuing)

You see that guy...

Chang points to a table where Henry Rou sits with a beautiful WOMAN and BODYGUARDS.

SERGEANT CHANG

(continuing)

That's Henry Rou. His father died couple months ago. He's the newest and youngest Triad head in Hong Kong. Very ambitious. The older bosses don't know what to make of him. They think he's crazy.

Frank nods and marks Henry, but as Chang continues, his attention is drawn back to Jenny.

SERGEANT CHANG

(continuing)

And that's Danny Chou, he's head of the Fing Tu See Triad... Over there, the white-haired guy is the head of the Tung On Triad... And those two tables over there, the guys with the bad suits, they're Communist Generals.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

SERGEANT CHANG (CONT'D)
If the Generals and the Triads
get together, the cops will be in
big trouble.

FRANK
(his eyes on Jenny)
I can almost guarantee you, our
boy contacted her.

EXT. TOP-FLOOR DUPLEX - NIGHT

Moving around the segmented windows. Inside, Jeff is sitting in the chair facing out. He's totally focused, calm and unmoving. On the CD player, Jenny is singing the same song she's singing at the Club B Boss. We pass over a wooden segment in the window. When we clear, we have a closer view of Jeff. Another segment passes and we jump closer yet. Another segment and we're:

INT. TOP-FLOOR DUPLEX

Close on the gun resting on Jeff's thigh. We move up his arm to his face. There's no expression. The song ends.

EXT. TOP-FLOOR DUPLEX

Carrying a briefcase, Sidney steps off the stairs onto the veranda. On his way to the front door, he fails to notice the black thread strung shin-high across his path. He walks through it.

INT. TOP-FLOOR DUPLEX

The little ball jingles as it's jerked off the table onto the floor. Standing up, Jeff cocks his gun. He strides to the front door and throws it open, surprising Sidney, who's just raised his hand to knock. Jeff stabs the barrel of his gun into Sidney's throat, then cranes around to check outside. Looks like the coast is clear. He begins to pat Sidney down.

SIDNEY
You don't trust me?

JEFF
You're the only one who knew I
was going to land at the beach.

SIDNEY
I'm sorry, it's my fault. They
must have followed me when I
dropped off the car.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Jeff throws Sidney into the room and slams the door. He points the gun in Sidney's face.

JEFF

Why are you trying to kill me, Sidney?

SIDNEY

I'm not.

JEFF

The beach, the Club B Boss. You set me up there. You didn't tell me about the extra bodyguards. You were gambling they'd kill me when I came out of the money room.

SIDNEY

I swear to you, Jeff, I didn't know about them.

JEFF

Who gave you your information?

SIDNEY

You broke the code when you wouldn't kill the girl!

JEFF

(pushing Sidney down in the chair)

Let's see the money.

Carefully, Sidney lays the briefcase on the table between them. Jeff sits down and spins it around to face him. Then looking Sidney in the eye, he places his gun on the table and fumbles with the briefcase. The clasps don't work. The moment Jeff lowers his eyes to see what's wrong, Sidney snatches up the gun and points it at Jeff. Jeff allows himself the faintest of smiles. SNAP! SNAP! He opens the briefcase. Inside are bundles of plain paper. Jeff shakes his head.

JEFF .

(continuing)

Ten years ago you killed me, gave me a new life, and a new name. You're going to take that away now?

SIDNEY

It's our fate.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Jeff continues to stare at Sidney. There's a pause. Sidney pulls the trigger. The hammer falls. CLACK! The gun doesn't fire. Sidney is stunned. Jeff raises his hand and opens it.

JEFF

It doesn't work without a firing pin.

He tips his hand. As the pin bounces on the briefcase, Jeff draws a gun from a shoulder holster.

JEFF

(continuing)

This is so easy to pick up...

(he puts the barrel
against Sidney's
forehead)

... and so hard to put down.

(he thumbs back the
hammer)

If not you, who wants me dead?

SIDNEY

You know the rules. I can't tell you that.

Sidney waits. Jeff clenches the gun, then his hand begins to tremble...

CRUNCH!, CRUNCH!, CRUNCH! Jeff pops a look into one of the mirrors. There's a MAN coming fast down the hallway.

WHACK! Jeff staggers Sidney with the butt of his automatic, then pushes off. His chair is on casters. In it he rolls backward across the floor. BLAM!, BLAM!, BLAM!, BLAM! The Man coming down the hallway is hit four times in the chest and dies before he can fire his gun.

BANG! A shot craters the wall in front of Jeff's eyes. He shields his face from the flying plaster and stands up. BLAM! BLAM! BLAM! Two of his bullets spark off the metal frame of a window, down the opposite hall. BANG! A shot is fired back. BLAM! BLAM! The GUNMAN falls through the glass, dead.

CRASH! In the second mirror, Jeff sees a MAN breaking in the back door. Jeff is raising his gun to fire at him when SHATTER!, SMASH! In a hail of splinters, a MAN wielding a submachine gun kicks open the front door. The two Gunners have Jeff trapped between them. Jeff flicks his left arm and a second automatic shoots out of his sleeve into his hand. BLAM!, BLAM! The Machine Gunner is hit twice in the kneecap. BURRRIPP!! He gets off a burst, but it's high.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

BLAM! BLAM! Jeff fires the gun in his right hand. The Man coming in the back door is hit in the upper chest, but BANG!, BANG!, he keeps coming. BURRRIPP!! BURRRIPP! Limping, the Machine Gunner fires wildly. BLAM!, BLAM!, BLAM!, BLAM! Jeff fires both guns. BLAM!, BLAM! He's shooting two guns at the same time in opposite directions. BLAM!, BLAM!, BLAM!, BLAM! The Guy from the back door spasms with each hit and dies falling head first through a glass partition. At almost the same time, the Machine Gunner is hit twice in the right shoulder. He's spun around and flopped on his back. The gun flies out of his hands.

Three steps and Jeff is standing over him. BLAM!, BLAM!, BLAM! He kills him. Jeff drops the gun in his right hand and wheels on Sidney, who's recovering from the blow to his head. Jeff points his second gun in Sidney's face.

JEFF

If you didn't bring these men,
you've been betrayed. Who's
trying to kill me, Sidney?

SIDNEY

(glances at the four
bodies, then to Jeff)
Do you have any bullets left?

JEFF

You taught me to always save one,
for my enemy, or myself.
(cocks his gun)
Who wants me dead? Is it Ya
Lun?!

SIDNEY

Ya Lun died two months ago.

JEFF

(softly, stunned)
Henry?!... Is it Henry?!

Sidney swallows.

SIDNEY

(reluctantly)
He doesn't know it's you, Jeff,
I swear...

JEFF

I don't touch Henry, Henry
doesn't touch me. That's the
deal you made with Ya Lun...

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

JEFF (CONT'D)
Now that Ya Lun's dead, Henry
thinks the deal's off.

SIDNEY
You're not the only assassin in
the world. I could have hired
someone else.

In the distance we hear approaching sirens. They get
louder by the second.

JEFF
What were the specs, Sidney?
What did Henry say? I want the
best? I want an outsider? Maybe
an American, someone who knows
the city? Someone you've used
before? Someone you trust?
Narrows it down, doesn't it,
Sidney?

SIDNEY
(lowers his head)
Boxes within boxes, plans within
plans. I didn't see it.

JEFF
Get up.
(he pushes Sidney
toward the back door)
You're going to tell me
everything you know about Henry.

INT. CLUB B BOSS

Jenny has finished her set and, with the audience
applauding exuberantly, is taking her bows.

INT. HALLWAY - BACKSTAGE

Frank and Chang are waiting at the door to Jenny's dressing
room, while Jenny inches her way through a crush of PRESS
and WELL-WISHERS. She still has a way to go when a
UNIFORMED OFFICER rushes up to Frank and Chang. The babble
of other voices is so loud we can't hear what he says. But
whatever it is, it causes Frank and Chang to abandon their
post and hurry away with him.

EXT. WATERFRONT - NIGHT

A Jaguar is moving along a rain-slicked street.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JEFF (O.S.)
Is that it? Is that all?

SIDNEY (O.S.)
Yes.

JEFF (O.S.)
Stop here.

The Jaguar pulls over.

INT. JAGUAR

Jeff is in the passenger seat with his gun on Sidney, who is driving. The car stops, Jeff opens the door and starts to get out.

SIDNEY
Do you really have one last
bullet?

KA-CINQ! Jeff pulls the slide on his automatic. In slow motion, a bullet is ejected into Sidney's lap. Jeff gets out.

SIDNEY
(continuing)
Jeff...

Jeff stops.

SIDNEY
(continuing)
I made a mistake. I'll get you
your money.

Without a backward glance, Jeff disappears into the fog.

INT. TOP-FLOOR DUPLEX

The CORONER'S MEN are carrying bodies out the front door as Frank and Chang come in the back. Frank isn't two steps into the room when he stops and slowly looks around. The chalk outlines on the floor... the positions of the chairs... He has a feeling which is confirmed when he sees the CD box with Jenny's picture on it.

FRANK
(to Chang)
This is his place.

SERGEANT CHANG
How do you know?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

FRANK

Show his picture to the neighbors.

SERGEANT CHANG

Okay.

QUICK DISSOLVE TO:

CLOSE on the CD player. A hand comes in and presses the "play" button. The song Jenny was singing at the Club B Boss, the one Jeff was listening to, comes on. We widen to watch Frank walk to Jeff's chair. Everyone else is gone.

EXT. TOP-FLOOR DUPLEX

Moving around the segmented bay windows. Inside, Frank is seated in Jeff's chair. Focused, calm, unmoving. We pass over a wooden segment in the window. When we clear:

FLASHBACK TO:

Jeff sitting in the chair.

Another segment passes and we have a closer view of Frank. Another segment passes.

FLASHBACK TO:

A closer view of Jeff.

Another segment and we're:

INT. TOP-FLOOR DUPLEX

Close on the gun resting on Frank's thigh. We move up his arm to his face. There's no expression. The song ends. CRUNCH! CRUNCH! CRUNCH! He pops a look into one of the mirrors. There's Chang crunching on the glass as he comes through the back door. Frank pushes off. The chair rolls across the floor.

FLASHBACK TO:

Jeff rolling across the floor. BLAM!, BLAM!, BLAM!, He kills the Man coming down the hall.

BACK TO:

Present. Chang ducks as Frank, in the rolling chair, points his gun at him.

SERGEANT CHANG
(in Chinese, subtitled)
{Hey, damn, God!...}
(looks at Frank, in
English)
What are you doing?

FRANK
Homework.

SERGEANT CHANG
(frowns at him)
You were right. He lived here.

DISSOLVE TO:

DAWN

Out of the fog looms a monstrous green diesel locomotive. We rise up the front and pass over the large red Communist star painted on the top. From here, we see Henry and his Men and two of the red Chinese Generals we saw last night walking alongside the cars strung behind the locomotive. We are:

EXT. TRAIN YARD - KOWLOON

HENRY
(in Chinese, subtitled)
{We don't need eight cars, six
cars is enough.}

GENERAL
{There are too many people for
six cars.}

HENRY
{Eight cars is too expensive.}

GENERAL
{It's better if the product is
delivered in good condition.}

HENRY
{Pack them into six. A small
kindness will be large after
that.}

The train begins to move. In the distance, on a footbridge over the yards, a figure is silhouetted against the sky.

EXT. FOOTBRIDGE

Jeff watches the Generals shake hands with Henry and swing aboard the train. His Men around him, Henry starts out of the yard. A Bodyguard comes running across the tracks to Henry. The Group stops to listen to him. Suddenly, Henry hits him and starts to go crazy. As Jeff watches, Henry throws a fit. We move in on Jeff's face.

There's something there we have never seen before. Hatred. He turns and looks out the other side of the bridge, over the trains, at the harbor. A trawler is gliding out to sea. A plane is climbing into the heavens. Everything is leaving Hong Kong but Jeff. He bows his head and sighs. We hear a phone ring.

INT. BEDROOM

Half asleep, Jenny answers the phone.

JENNY
(in Chinese, subtitled)
{Hello.}

EXT. FOOTBRIDGE

JEFF
(into a cellular phone)
It's me.

INTERCUT with Jenny.

JENNY
I was hoping you'd call. Where are you?

JEFF
How did it go last night?

JENNY
It was wonderful. Only one thing could have made it better.

JEFF
I wish I could have been there. I'm in town. Can I come over now?

JENNY
Of course. Is there anything wrong?

JEFF
No, no. I've got something to do, then I'll be right over.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

In her bedroom, Jenny hangs up and lays back. She's worried. There's a Knock!, Knock!, Knock!, at the front door. Jenny sits up.

JENNY
(to herself)
Jeff?!

She throws off the covers and swings her feet out of bed.

CUT TO:

COPIES coming out of a copy machine. When they stop a hand reaches in and takes them out of the tray. A body passes in front of us and we widen to see that it's Jeff. He carries the copies to the CASHIER to pay.

CUT TO:

EXT. APARTMENT BUILDING - MORNING

It's a classic from the '30s.

Jeff's POV: moving down to the front, checking it out, the PEDESTRIANS, the parked cars. In a darkened doorway across the street, Jeff hesitates. Everything seems normal, maybe too normal, but he doesn't really have a choice. He leaves the safety of the doorway and strides quickly through the light traffic and enters the building.

INT. HALLWAY

Jeff comes out of the stairwell. He stops at the first door on his right. He's reaching for the buzzer when he notices a flicker in the light coming under the door.

INT. APARTMENT

A shape with a gun, dark against the windows, waits just inside the doorway.

INT. HALLWAY

Jeff deliberately clears his throat, steps back and reaches for the stairwell door.

INT. APARTMENT

The shape hears the closing of the stairwell and tears open Jenny's door. The shape is Frank and he finds himself staring down the barrel of Jeff's gun and Jeff finds himself staring down the barrel of Frank's gun. They freeze for a moment, eyes locked in surprise. Then slowly, Jeff backs Frank into the room.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JEFF
Where's Jenny?

FRANK
She's making tea. It's nice to
see you again... Jeff.

Jeff kicks the door shut. While he's locking it:

JENNY (O.S.)
Is that you, Jeff?

JEFF
Yes.

JENNY (O.S.)
I'm making Frank some tea. Would
you like some?

JEFF
No, thanks.

JENNY (O.S.)
You two talk, I'll be right out.

Tied together by their guns, Jeff and Frank start to circle
each other.

JEFF
You're going to lose this game...
Frank.

FRANK
I don't think so. I think you
have a code. You don't kill
cops, you kill crooks.

JEFF
In your case, I could make an
exception.

JENNY
(coming out of the
kitchen)
Jeff?

JEFF
By the front door.

JENNY
(starts toward them)
I'm so glad you're here. Frank's
been telling me all about you.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

In a lightning move, Jeff jabs his gun under Frank's arm. Frank matches him. This allows Jenny to hug Jeff.

JENNY
(continuing; putting
her arms around him)
Hello, Goofy.

JEFF
(raises an eyebrow at
Frank)
Goofy?

Frank smiles.

JENNY
(giggles)
Frank said that was your nickname
in college.

JEFF
Oh, yeah. Did Frank tell you
what his nickname was?

JENNY
What?

JEFF
Asshole.

JENNY
Jeff! That's not nice!

JEFF
I didn't make it up, that's what
everybody called him. They said,
'You stupid asshole, Frank' all
the time. It was very funny.

Jenny laughs.

FRANK
I never thought it was funny.

Jenny laughs harder. O.S., the tea kettle whistles.

JENNY
(giggling)
Sit down, Asshole and Goofy, I'll
be right back.

The instant Jenny disappears into the kitchen, the men snap
their guns up into the other's face and resume their dance.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

FRANK

She's a nice person. I think you should tell her the truth.

JEFF

This is Hong Kong, Frank.
Whatever you think you're doing,
you're not. Go home before you
hurt someone.

Without taking his eyes off Jeff, Frank slowly raises a walkie-talkie to his mouth.

EXT. BACK DOOR - APARTMENT BUILDING

Chang is being verbally assaulted by an ELDERLY WOMAN.

ELDERLY WOMAN

(in Chinese, subtitled).
{What are you doing hanging
around this building? Get away!
Get away from here! Are you a
thief? Get away! I'll call the
cops.}

Chang's walkie-talkie crackles with Frank's voice.

FRANK (V.O.)

I've got him.

SERGEANT CHANG

(rushing into the
building)
{I am a cop.}

ELDERLY WOMAN

(screams after him)
{You look like a thief.}

INT. JENNY'S APARTMENT

Their guns still in the other's face, Jeff and Frank circle each other. Jeff has eased them over to the open doors of the balcony. With one eye he looks the three stories down to a white car parked at the curb.

JEFF

Does that white car have its
windows rolled up?... What's the
matter, are you afraid to look?

FRANK

All the way up.

INT. STAIRWELL

Chang is taking the steps two at a time.

INT. JENNY'S APARTMENT

JEFF

Let me take Jenny and go.

Frank shakes his head "no".

FRANK

You're coming with me, Goofy.

JEFF

Jenny! Could you come in here a minute, I have something to tell you.

INT. STAIRWELL

Chang swings himself around a corner and onto another flight of stairs.

INT. JENNY'S APARTMENT

JENNY

(in the kitchen doorway)

What is it, Jeff?

JEFF

(softly, keeping his eyes on Frank)

I'm the man who blinded you.

Nobody breathes. Frank and Jeff are dying to look at her. But neither can. Jenny begins to cry.

JENNY

I've been afraid of that.

JEFF

There are people trying to kill me, sooner or later they're going to realize the connection between us. I want you to come with me.

INT. HALLWAY

Chang bursts out of the stairwell and grabs Jenny's door. It's locked.

SERGEANT CHANG

Frank?... Frank?!

INT. JENNY'S APARTMENT

FRANK
(backing to the door;
to Chang)

Hang on.

Jeff is forced to go with him.

JEFF
I need your help, Jenny. Frank's
a cop. He has a gun on me and I
have a gun on him. He wants to
take me in.

Jenny wipes the tears violently from her eyes.

SERGEANT CHANG (O.S.)
(through the door)
Are you okay, Frank?! Open up!
Come on!

JEFF
(to Frank)
If you don't let me take Jenny
and something happens to her, I'm
coming after you, and believe me,
you don't want that.

We move in on Jenny's face.

FRANK
(reaching for the
doorknob)
I'll take that chance.

JENNY
Frank!!

Frank stops.

JENNY
(continuing; crossing
the room)
I want to say something to Jeff.

JEFF
Stay where you are, Jenny.

But she's already there and she slaps at his face.

JENNY
How dare you?
(slap)
How dare you do this to me?
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JENNY (CONT'D)
(slap, slap)
How dare you make me fall in love
with you?!

Suddenly, she grabs Frank's gun hand and pulls it down.

JENNY
(continuing)
Go, Jeff! Run! Run!!

By the time Frank untangles himself from Jenny, all he can see is Jeff vault off the balcony.

EXT. APARTMENT BUILDING

In slow motion, Jeff falls away from us, back first.

OUR POV

The white car rushes up to meet us.

EXT. STREET

In slow motion, Jeff hits the top of the car, BOOM!!, butt first. BLAST!, BLAST!, BLAST!, BLAST! The windows explode. The air inside broke Jeff's fall.

EXT. JENNY'S BALCONY

Frank and Chang reach the edge just in time to see Jeff roll off the car. On the sidewalk, he waves to them and is gone.

CUT TO:

A photo of Jeff.

HENRY (O.S.)
I want him dead.

INT. HALLWAY - OFFICE BUILDING - MORNING

Henry, walking with his Bodyguards, hands the photo of Jeff to a middle-aged RUSSIAN MAN wearing mirrored sunglasses, a black suit and a red shirt.

HENRY
Name your price. I want him
dead, today.

RUSSIAN
Where is he?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Through the window, a poster of Jenny, announcing her return to the Club B Boss, looms large on the wall of the building across the street.

HENRY
(glancing at the poster)
I don't know.

RUSSIAN
More work, more money.
(hands Henry a piece of paper)
This is my account number. I want two hundred thousand U.S. deposited now. Another three hundred on completion.

Henry hands the paper to an ASSISTANT.

HENRY
That's a lot of money.

RUSSIAN
You don't pay, Mr. Rou, I don't kill. Not even if I see this man with a gun to your head and his finger on the trigger.

INT. HALLWAY - OFFICE BUILDING - DAY

Sidney turns a corner, walks past us, and comes face to face with Henry.

HENRY
(in Chinese, subtitled)
{You failed. I should kill you.}

SIDNEY
{Did you know it was Jeff?}

HENRY
(smiles)
{To kill an assassin, Sidney, first you hire him to do a job.}

SIDNEY
{Why?! Jeff gave his word he would never touch you. He would never break that.}

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HENRY

{He gave his word to my father.
If someone did to me what I did
to him, I would come back and
kill him. I'm building an
empire. Jeff was too dangerous
to leave alive.}

SIDNEY

{You made a fool of me.}

HENRY

(pushes past him)
{You made a fool of yourself.
Where is he?}

CUT TO:

CLOSE on two bare wires being pressed together. BZZST!
BZZST!

INT. SECOND LEVEL - UNDERGROUND PARKING

Jeff is hot-wiring an open Jeep. VAROOM! The engine
catches.

INT. THIRD LEVEL - UNDERGROUND PARKING

Henry and his Group are coming out of a doorway on their
way to their cars. Through the horizontal opening in the
outer wall of the parking structure, Jenny's eyes stare at
them from another poster. Sidney catches up to Henry.

INT. SECOND LEVEL - UNDERGROUND PARKING

Sitting in the open Jeep, Jeff can see Sidney and Henry and
his Group, and he can hear what's being said. INTERCUT
with third level.

SIDNEY

{On your guarantee I gave Jeff my
word he would get his money. You
must allow me to honor that.}

HENRY

{I'm not going to pay even if you
beg.}

SIDNEY

{You're the boss, Mr. Rou. What
you're doing is dishonorable.
You shouldn't behave this way.}

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

In a fury, Henry slaps Sidney across the face. Sidney takes the blow, straightens his tie, and totally composed:

SIDNEY
(continuing)
{If it pleases you, Mr. Rou, I
will beg.}

With Jeff watching, Sidney goes to his knees.

SIDNEY
(continuing)
{I'm begging you, Mr. Rou.}

Henry turns away in disgust and starts to his car. His Bodyguard opens the back door.

SIDNEY
(continuing)
{Please don't dishonor us both.}

Henry stops dumbstruck and stares at Jenny's poster in front of him.

HENRY
{I'm stupid.}
(to the Russian, in
English)
Find her and you'll find the man
I want you to kill.

Jeff's worst fear has just been realized.

RUSSIAN
I don't do anything for free.

There's a split second pause as Henry looks at Sidney on his knees between the cars.

HENRY
Kill him and I'll make your deal.

The Russian pulls out a matte-black Glock. A pillar blocks Jeff's view of this. He jumps when BANG!, BANG!, Sidney is lifted off his knees and sprawled backward face down onto the cement.

As the shots finish echoing off the walls, we move in on Jeff's face. His friend was just murdered. On the third floor, the Men turn away from what was Sidney. Henry's car pulls out. The front tire splashes through the stream of blood flowing from under Sidney's body.

CUT TO:

CLOSE on the Jeep's gear shift. Jeff throws it into reverse.

INT. SECOND LEVEL - UNDERGROUND PARKING

The Jeep jumps backward. Henry's car is coming down the ramp. The Jeep stops directly in its path. Jeff raises his gun.

INT. CAR

Henry sees what's about to happen. Terror spreads across his face.

INT. SECOND LEVEL - UNDERGROUND PARKING

BLAM! Jeff kills Henry's DRIVER. BLAM! He kills the Bodyguard. BLAM! Blood spurts from Henry's shoulder.

ON THE THIRD LEVEL

The Men are suspended by surprise and can only watch in disbelief as below them, Henry's car swerves into a pillar.

INT. SECOND LEVEL - UNDERGROUND PARKING

Blood on his face, Henry is scrambling out of the car. Jeff skids the Jeep to a stop opposite him. Henry fumbles for his gun with his left hand.

JEFF

I could have done this last
night, but I wanted you to know
it was me who killed you.

BLAM!, BLAM!, BLAM!, BLAM! He shoots him four times in the chest. The impacts slap Henry back against the car and he slides down into a sitting position on the pavement. Jeff takes aim at Henry's head. CLICK! His gun jams. Henry twitches. His eyes flutter open and he starts to stand up.

CLINK!, CLINK!, CLINK! Jeff struggles to free the jam. BANG!, BANG!, BANG! Shots explode the driver's side mirror and the windshield and ricochet off the metal of the Jeep. Jeff looks over his shoulder. The Bodyguards, led by the Russian, are running down the ramp, firing as they come. Jeff points his gun at Henry one more time. CLICK! It's no use. Jeff floors the Jeep and squeals around the corner onto the first level.

Gasping for breath, Henry rips open his shirt and is trying to pull off a bulletproof vest as the Russian and half the Bodyguards run past him, chasing Jeff.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HENRY
(in Chinese, subtitled)
{Get him!!! Kill him!!}

Jerking a cellular phone out of his jacket pocket, Henry pushes the rest of the Bodyguards who have stopped to protect him after the others.

HENRY
(continuing)
{Get him!!! Go!!! Go!!! Kill
him!!!}

He stabs a memory button on the phone. We move in on Jenny's poster.

HENRY (O.S.)
(continuing; screams)
{Get Jenny Quan's phone number,
tie it up, and wherever she
lives, I want her picked up,
now.}

EXT. PARKING STRUCTURE

The Russian and the Bodyguards hit the sidewalk. Looking up and down the street for Jeff, they don't even bother to hide their guns from the passing PEDESTRIANS. One of them yells and points. There's the white Jeep, a block away, racing along the sidewalk. As they watch, it ducks back into traffic and skids around a turn.

EXT. STREET

SCREEECH!! A car slams on its brakes as the white Jeep cuts in front of it.

EXT. JEEP

Jeff doesn't look back. He's weaving in and out of traffic with one hand and dialing his cellular phone with the other. Finished, he punches "SEND" and HONK!, HONK!, HONK!, zigzags around another car.

EXT. PARKING STRUCTURE

VRRAAACK!!!, VRRAAACK!!! Two black motorcycles blast down the ramp and take off after Jeff.

INT. SHOWER - JENNY'S BATHROOM

Jenny cocks her head. Was that the phone? She shuts off the water. There's the ring. She opens the curtain and grabs a towel.

EXT. JEEP

Jeff swings out to pass a van. Ring!, Ring!, Ring!

JEFF
Damnit!, Jenny, answer the phone!

HONNNKKK!!! An oncoming cab forces Jeff back into his lane.

EXT. STREET

Throttles wide open, the TWO black-clad, black-helmeted MOTORCYCLE RIDERS are slaloming single file through the traffic. In the middle of a tight curve, the leader hits a patch of oil. SLIP! SLAM! Bike and driver go down and pinwheel into the oncoming lane. SCREECH! CRASH! Cars swerve into each other to avoid them. VRRAAACK!! The second motorcycle speeds past and continues after Jeff. SLAM! SLAM! The fallen bike and Rider meet the curb. Instantly, the Rider is righting his bike. SCREECH! CRASH! Another car joins the pile-up. The Rider hops on his machine and VRRAAACK!!, is back in the hunt.

EXT. JEEP

Jeff pulls around a car. For a short way, the road ahead is clear. Ring!, Ring!, Ri...!

JENNY (V.O.)
(through phone, in
Chinese, subtitled)
{Hello...}

JEFF
(into phone)
It's me. Is asshole still there?

INTERCUT with Jenny, wrapped in a towel.

JENNY
No.

JEFF
I'm sure he's listening.
Remember the first place you took
me to? Meet me there, now!

JENNY
Are you alright?

INT. BASEMENT - JENNY'S APARTMENT BUILDING

A phone junction box is open. With alligator clips, Chang has tapped into a line.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JEFF (V.O.)
Yes. Jenny, get out of the
apartment, now!

Jeff hangs up. Chang tugs off the headset and picks up his
walkie-talkie.

SERGEANT CHANG
(into walkie-talkie)
Frank...

EXT. JENNY'S APARTMENT BUILDING

Frank is sitting in an unmarked car, watching the front
door. He clicks his walkie-talkie.

FRANK
Yeah...

SERGEANT CHANG (V.O.)
Jeff just called. He wants her
to meet him.

Our view leaves Frank to find an OLDER MAN taking up a
position in a doorway up the street from Frank, to watch
Jenny's building.

FRANK
Where?

SERGEANT CHANG (V.O.)
He knew we were listening.

FRANK
Cover the back door.

EXT. STREET

VRRAAACK!! The second motorcycle blows by us.

EXT. MOTORCYCLE

Just ahead, the white Jeep turns down a one-way street.
The Rider draws his gun and follows.

EXT. ONE-WAY STREET

Jeff is putting down the phone when BLAP!, the man on the
motorcycle fires. SWACK! A hole appears in the windshield
to one side of Jeff's head. Jeff looks up. Framed in the
rear view mirror is the black motorcycle. BLAP!, BLAP!,
BLAP! Flames spit from the gun. Jeff ducks. The shots
dissolve half his windshield. SKREEE!! Jeff sideswipes a
parked car. The motorcycle is right behind the Jeep now.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

BLAP!, BLAP!, BLAP!, BLAP! Slugs rip into the dashboard. Within a millisecond, one of them will find Jeff. There's only one thing he can do.

Jeff stomps hard on the brakes and wrenches hard on the wheel. Smoke billows from under the tires and the Jeep comes to a sudden sideways stop in the middle of the narrow road. The motorcycle is too close and going too fast. WHHAAANG!!! At 50 miles an hour, it hits the rear passenger tire. The Rider is catapulted over the Jeep. He skips like a stone off the top of one car, then another, then splashes!, smashes!, through the rear window of a third.

EXT. JEEP

Jeff throws it into gear. FLOP!, FLOP!, FLOP! The rear passenger tire is flat. Vrraaack!! Jeff looks up. At the far end of the one-way street, he sees the first motorcycle thunder by. He reaches for his gun.

EXT. CROSS-STREET

The Rider does a double take. There's the white Jeep!! EEEE!! He skids through a U-turn.

INT. HENRY'S OFFICE

A DOCTOR is bandaging Henry's shoulder. One of Henry's Men finishes speaking on the phone, hangs up and, to Henry in Chinese:

MAN

(We found out where she lives, we already have a man watching her building; she's not answering her phone, but if she's there, we have men on their way to pick her up.)

EXT. JEEP

Jeff can hear the motorcycle coming back. CLINK! CLINK!, CLINK! Jeff tries to unjam his gun. He can't get the shell out of the slide. The motorcycle appears at the end of the street.

EXT. MOTORCYCLE

Drawing his gun, the Rider accelerates toward the Jeep.

EXT. JEEP

Jeff sees him coming. THUNK!, THUNK!, THUNK! Jeff slams his gun against the side of the metal roll bar. Sprang!! Clack!! The trapped shell casing pops out and the slide snaps into place.

EXT. MOTORCYCLE

BLAP!, BLAP! The Rider fires.

EXT. JEEP

PING! THWAP!! One of the slugs flattens a front tire. Calmly, Jeff slips out of his seat and starts walking toward the motorcycle.

EXT. ONE-WAY STREET

BLAP!, BLAP!, BLAP! The Rider fires at Jeff. ZZZIP!, ZZZIP!, ZZZIP! The slugs whistle by Jeff's head. Jeff raises his gun. BLAM!!! His bullet makes a neat hole in the forehead of the Rider's helmet. The jolt of contact snaps the Rider's head back and lifts him off the bike. Riderless, the bike heads straight for Jeff. Jeff steps to the side, grabs the handlebars, swings himself into the saddle and VRRAACK!!!, peels off down the street.

INT. LOBBY - JENNY'S BUILDING

It looks like it's empty. Then we see the red tip of a cane peeking out the crack of the partially opened stairwell door. We move up the cane. There's Jenny, hiding in the stairwell. BEEP! BEEP! A car sounds its horn O.S. Jenny pushes out of the stairwell and heads across the lobby. Through the glass doors ahead of her, we see a cab pull up outside.

EXT. JENNY'S APARTMENT BUILDING

The cab has blocked Frank's view. Jenny is halfway across the sidewalk before he sees her.

FRANK

(into walkie-talkie)

She's getting into a cab. Come on!

The door closes behind Jenny. The cab takes off. Watching it go, the Old Man in the doorway starts to dial a number on a cellular phone, then stops to watch Frank throw his car into a U-turn and pick up Chang coming out of Jenny's building. Frank guns the car after the cab. The Old Man finishes dialing. There's a ring on the other end. It's immediately picked up.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

OLD MAN
(into phone, in
Chinese, subtitled)
{The woman just left her building
in a GREEN cab. Number 16. I
think she's being followed by two
cops.}

EXT. STREET

The cab whizzes by us. We raise up to find Frank and Chang trying to make up ground from six cars back. It's difficult in this traffic.

INT. FRANK AND CHANG'S CAR

SERGEANT CHANG
If he thought we were tapping her
phone, he's got to figure we're
following her.

FRANK
He's obviously got a plan, and
she's worth the risk.

EXT. STREET

Jenny's cab stops, double parked, in front of a restaurant. Almost magically, Jeff is at the DRIVER'S door.

JEFF
(holds up a \$100 bill)
I want you to stay here and block
traffic for five minutes. Can
you do that?

DRIVER
Block traffic?
(he takes the money)
My pleasure, sir.

INT./EXT. FRANK AND CHANG'S CAR

Jenny's cab stopping has stacked the traffic. Horns are starting to blare. Frank and Chang are frozen six cars back.

SERGEANT CHANG
(craning to look out of
his window)
What the hell's going on?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Frank gets out and stands on the door sill to see. Up ahead, Jeff is helping Jenny out of the cab. A quick hug and they start for the restaurant.

FRANK
Oh, shit! Oh, shit!
(to Chang)
He's blocked us. They're going
in a restaurant. See if there's
an alley.

Frank jumps down and begins to run.

EXT. RESTAURANT

Jeff has Jenny by the elbow. They're hurrying.

JEFF
It's the fastest way out of
town... Here's the curb.

JENNY
(stepping onto the
sidewalk)
I've never been on a motorcycle
before.

JEFF
All you have to do is hang onto
me.

EXT. STREET

Dodging around a car, Frank draws his gun.

EXT. RESTAURANT

Jeff and Jenny are at the step below the front door when Frank hits the sidewalk and points his gun at Jeff.

FRANK
(screams)
Freeze!!!

Jeff does. The PEDESTRIANS scatter.

JENNY
Is it Frank?

JEFF
(without turning)
Yes... You'll have to shoot me,
Frank, because I'm not letting
you take me in.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

FRANK
I'm a cop, I don't shoot people
in the back.

Jeff turns around and looks Frank in the eye.

JEFF
Neither do I.

In the street, a car coming against the cab slows down.
Two of Henry's Men jump out.

JENNY
You've tried this before, Frank.
Please let us go.

Jeff and Frank stare at each other.

FRANK
Move away, Jenny.

Jenny doesn't. Over Frank's shoulder, Jeff sees one of Henry's Men, gun out, leap up onto the trunk of a car. Twisting his body in that direction, Jeff goes for his gun. POW! Frank fires. The bullet grazes Jeff's left arm. BANG! Jeff fires. Henry's Man grunts, his gun flies into the air and clatters onto the sidewalk. Startled, Frank turns. The Man is falling backward. He bounces off the hood of a passing car.

SCREEECH!!! The Cab Driver has seen enough. He takes off, freeing the lane. The second Gunman fires. The bullet ricochets off the brick next to Jeff. Jeff sweeps Jenny to safety behind a parked car. Accidentally, her hands find the fallen pistol. BLAP! Henry's Man fires again.

FRANK
(continuing; holds up
his badge)
Stop!! Police!!

The Man is unimpressed. BLAP! BLAP! His bullets skid off the parked car.

FRANK
(continuing)
Shit!!

POW! POW! Frank fires. The Man is hit and ducks behind a passing car. Frank dives for cover only to find Jeff's gun in his face.

JEFF
So you really would kill me?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

FRANK

Yes.

Their fingers tighten on the triggers.

JEFF

Okay, let's do it.

We can hear the traffic swerving around the body in the street.

JENNY

Where are you, Frank?

JEFF

He's right in front of you.

The two Men are surprised when Jenny stabs the first Gunman's weapon at Frank.

JENNY

You're not taking him, Frank.

FRANK

(swallows)

Put down the gun.

JEFF

Jenny... put the gun down.

JENNY

Not unless he leaves us alone.

Cautiously, Frank begins to lean out of the line of fire. Of course, Jenny can't see him.

JENNY

(continuing)

Leave us alone, Frank. I'll never let you arrest him.

BLAP!! The gun goes off. Startled, Jenny drops it.

JENNY

(continuing)

Oh my God!!

(she begins to cry)

Did I kill him?!!

Frank watches almost longingly as Jeff pulls her to him.

In the street, two cars skid to a stop, blocking both lanes of traffic, and Henry's Men pile out. The Russian motions for them to charge the restaurant.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

JENNY
(continuing)
I didn't mean to kill him, I'm
sorry, I didn't mean to kill
him...

JEFF
It's okay. Frank's alright.

Screaming like Banshees, two of Henry's Men come sailing over the car, one over the front, one over the back, firing as they come. BLAP! BLAP! BLAP! BLAP! BLAP! Their slugs gore the car. BANG!, BANG! POW! POW! POW! Jeff and Frank knock them out of the air and they fall to the pavement, dead.

FRANK
What the hell's going on?

JEFF
They don't like me.

FRANK
I guessed that.

Down the sidewalk, two on the left, one on the right, three Men dash out from between the cars. One of them has an Uzi, BURRRRPPPP!!! BURRRRPPPP!!!, the others pistols, BLAP!, BLAP!, BLAP!, BLAP! Shooting across each other, BANG!, BANG!, BANG!, POW!, POW!, POW!, Jeff kills the Men on the left, Frank gets the one on the right.

FRANK
(continuing)
I can't believe I'm helping you!

JEFF
(hands Jenny to Frank)
Get her inside!!

With that, he stands up and, yelling:

JEFF
(continuing)
Go! Go! Go!

BANG!, BANG!, BANG!, he gives them cover. In the street, BURRRRRPPPPPP!!!!, another of Henry's Men fires at him. Car windows are blown out. BANG!, BANG! Jeff nails him, but others swarm to take his place. He can't get them all. Frank and Jenny are at the foot of the steps. BURRRRPPPP!!! Puffs of dust erupt off the face of the restaurant and are marching toward them when: BOOM!!!, out of nowhere, a shot swats the Man with the automatic weapon out of the game.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

BOOM!! BOOM!! Two other of Henry's Men fall. Chang is firing from the restaurant doorway.

SERGEANT CHANG

Come on!!

Jeff snatches a weapon off one of the Men who came over the car. BOOM! BANG! BOOM! POW! POW! POW! BANG! BANG! BOOM! Under Chang's cover and doing his own damage, Jeff follows Jenny and Frank into the restaurant.

INT. RESTAURANT

What PATRONS and WAITERS there are, are ducking under the tables.

JEFF

Thanks.

Frank and Chang draw down on him.

FRANK

Drop your guns!

CRASH!!! CRASH!!! CRASH!!!, three of Henry's Men come hurtling through the front window.

JEFF

Bad idea, Frank.

BURRRP! BLAP! BLAP! BURRRPP!, the bad guys hit the floor, guns blazing. BANG! BANG! Jeff fires back. Frank and Chang are forced to join him, and retreating into another room:

FRANK

These guys want to kill you real bad.

JEFF

It's a long story.

FRANK

Is there a short version?

JEFF

Yes.

Two more of Henry's Men charge in the front door and after them. The three Men who came through the window cut down another hallway.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JEFF
(continuing)
Cover us.

Frank presses himself against the wall, in the lee of the corner, as Jeff and Chang shepherd Jenny between the tables toward the other side of the room.

The front-door Men round the corner. Frank's waiting for them. POW! POW! POW! POW! At close range, he kills one of them. The shots coming through that Man's body drive the other Man back.

On the run, Jeff, Jenny and Chang come face to face with the three Men. BOOM! BOOM!, firing from behind a waiter's station, Chang nails one of them.

BURRRPP!! Jeff pulls Jenny down, as lead stitches the wall above them. He turns. The Man with the automatic weapon is almost on them. Firing both his guns, BANG!, BANG!, BANG!, BANG!, Jeff kills him. BLAP! BLAP! BLAP!, the third Man fires. BANG!, BANG!, BANG!, Jeff fires. The third Man is killed.

Sidestepping between the chairs, Frank is on his way to Jeff. BLAP! BLAP! BLAP!, the Man he didn't kill fires at him. Frank ducks and turns. POW! POW! He fires back. BLAP! BLAP! Glasses shatter on the tables around him. POW! Click! Click! Click! Frank is out of bullets. BLAP! BLAP! BLAP! The Man is coming fast. Frank is going to die.

Busy fighting off a new wave of attackers, Jeff sees Frank's dilemma.

JEFF
(continuing)
Hey, asshole!

As Frank turns, Jeff throws him one of his guns. BLAP! BLAP! BLAP! The Man is almost on top of Frank when SLAP!, Frank catches the gun and POW!, puts a slug through his attacker's heart.

BOOM! BOOM! Chang gets two of the reinforcements, but BURRRPPP!, BURRRPPP!, they keep coming.

JEFF
(continuing; to Chang)
Get her out! Get her out of here!!

In the hail of gunfire, Chang grabs Jenny and pulls her through a swinging door.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

BANG! Click! Click! Jeff's out of bullets. BLAP!, BLAP!, BLAP! Under fire he dives for a dead Man's Uzi and rolls to the side as BURRRRPPPP!!!, a Man with a mini-mack explodes the floor around him. On his back, BURRRPP!!!, Jeff empties his clip into that Man and picks up a pistol.

EXT. ALLEY

The back door to the restaurant slams open and Chang trots Jenny across to his car.

INT. RESTAURANT

BLAP!, BLAP!, BLAP!, POW!, POW!, POW! Frank kills a Man and joins Jeff in an alcove.

FRANK
Don't call me asshole.

Henry's Men are still coming. BLAP!, BLAP!, BLAP! Plaster rains around Jeff and Frank. BANG!, BANG!, BANG! Jeff steps into the hallway. Frank follows him. POW!, POW!, POW!, BANG!, BANG!, BANG! They backpedal toward the swinging door.

EXT. ALLEY

Jenny is in Chang's car. We can hear the gunfight inside the restaurant and now the sound of approaching sirens.

SERGEANT CHANG
(in Chinese, subtitled,
closing the door)
{Stay here.}

He's on his way back to the restaurant when from O.S.:

BLAP!!! The shot spins Chang around and crumples him to the pavement.

INT. RESTAURANT KITCHEN

WHACK!!! The swinging door hits the wall. Jeff and Frank bust in, firing at the Men hard on their heels. As the door swings closed, they take cover behind the cupboards on either side.

JEFF
Why were you after Tony?

FRANK
He was selling people in San Francisco. I'm trying to stop that.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JEFF

Well, this is your lucky day...
(he jerks a thumb at
the dining room)
Their boss has a boatload going
out tonight.

BURRRPP!!! The door is shredded by automatic fire.

FRANK

What do you think the odds are
that I'll be alive tonight?

WHACK!!, the Gunman flings himself into the room. In one smooth motion, Jeff clubs the weapon out of the Man's hand and, using the Man's own momentum, drives him across the room where he smashes him face down on a butcher block, pulls a knife out of a rack, and SLANG!, drives it through the Man's back, pinning him to the wood.

JEFF

Pretty good.

POW!, POW! Frank shoots a Man coming across the threshold.

FRANK

You might be right.

Then he and Jeff are out the back.

EXT. ALLEY

As he comes through the door, WHAPP!!, a nunchuck slams into Jeff's solar plexus and he drops to his knees, his gun falls from nerveless fingers. Before Frank can react, KLUNK!!!, a nunchuck clips him on the side of the head. He topples to the ground, unconscious. Two of Henry's Men grab Jeff's arms, another grabs his hair and jerks his head up. Jeff finds himself looking at Henry.

HENRY

Well, well, well... this is like
déjà vu all over again... Only
this time I'm going to make sure
you're dead.

Jeff can only gasp for breath.

HENRY

(continuing)

When my father died, I knew
sooner or later you'd come after
me.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JEFF

(between gulps of air)
You were always... as crazy... as
a shithouse rat, Henry... I
hadn't thought about you... in
years... You didn't mean... spit
to me...

HENRY

Well... not a day went by that I
didn't think about you... Bring
her here...

Two of Henry's Bodyguards pull Jenny around to stand in
front of Jeff.

HENRY

(continuing)
I could let them kill you now,
but after your stunt this
morning, I think it would be more
fun if you watched me kill her,
then saw me pull the trigger on
you...

JENNY

Jeff?!... Jeff?!...!

Henry raises his gun. Jeff stares at Jenny. The sirens
are getting closer. Jeff closes his eyes and sighs,
defeated, then opens them and looks at Henry.

JEFF

(he didn't want to do
this)

If this were just about me,
Henry, I'd let you do what you
have to do, and laugh all the way
to hell, but... There's
something in my back pocket you
should read.

Henry nods to one of his Men. As the Man pulls a folded
piece of paper out of Jeff's pocket and hands it to Henry:

JEFF

(continuing)

I've made arrangements for that
to be sent to the heads of the
most powerful Triads in Hong
Kong.

Henry lowers the gun and unfolds the letter.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

JEFF
(continuing)
It tells them what you've done
and what you plan to do to take
over the city. Sidney told me
everything. You shouldn't have
treated him like you did.

Henry looks up from the letter.

JEFF
(continuing)
If I don't show up tomorrow
morning to stop them being sent,
by midday you'll be dead, or wish
you were... Now here's the
puzzle. If you touch her, I can
guarantee you, you're dead. If
you don't kill me, I promise you,
I'll kill you. You only have one
chance... Can you figure out
what that is?

HENRY
(after a long beat, in
Chinese, subtitled)
(Get them in the car.)
(points at Frank)
(Him, too.)

EXT. RESTAURANT

As Henry's Mercedes speeds away down the alley, Chang
struggles to his feet and staggers to his car. Our view
rises and in a high shot we see several police cars shimmy
to stops out front.

CUT TO:

Jeff's left hand being forced into a mold, each finger
having its trough, each trough two metal bands, screw-
tightened, to hold the fingers in place.

HENRY. (O.S.)
Are we ready?

We jump back to:

INT. STORAGE ROOM

The mold that Jeff's hand is viced into is bolted to the
table of a drill press. His right hand is handcuffed to
the leg of the wooden chair he's sitting on. There's a MAN
back of him.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Jenny, guarded by the Russian, is standing next to the door. A DEFORMED MAN, in a white butcher's coat, finishes tightening the screws that secure Jeff's fingers. Henry is facing Jeff across the drill press. The Deformed Man holds up three bits.

DEFORMED MAN
Small, medium or large?

HENRY
Small.

As the Deformed Man fits the bit in the chuck:

HENRY
(continuing)
Oh Jeff, you might be interested to know... I just sold Miss Quan to one of the mainland generals. Tonight, she disappears into China. I got a good price.
(to the Deformed Man)
Turn it on, Victor.

Victor (the Deformed Man) presses the switch. The machine whirs to life.

HENRY
(continuing)
Bring it down.

Henry watches Jeff's face as Victor pulls the feed lever down until the bit sings just above the nail on Jeff's index finger.

HENRY
(continuing)
You're expecting results to your letter too quickly for the mail, so you're either having them messengered or faxed. Where from?

Jeff just looks at him.

HENRY
(continuing)
This hurts a lot. It goes right through the bone.

Henry motions to Victor. His face twitching, Victor eases the feed lever down until the bit bites into Jeff's nail.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Jeff screams!!!! The Man behind him has to hold him down as he bucks in his chair. Jenny cringes away from the sound. Victor raises the drill.

HENRY
(continuing)
Let's do the knuckle next.

As Victor adjusts the mold:

HENRY
(continuing; to Jeff)
Where are the letters being sent from?

JEFF
(gasps)
Look at your watch, Henry, you can count the hours left in your life.

HENRY
I have more than you.

Again, Henry motions to Victor. Jeff howls and thrashes as Victor drives the bit slowly through the joint of his finger, then collapses as the bit is removed. Henry leans in close.

HENRY
(continuing)
Sooner or later you're going to tell me what I need to know. You know that and I know that, so why are you doing this?

Jeff spits in Henry's face. Henry checks his watch, then, wiping his face with a handkerchief:

HENRY
(continuing)
I have to go now. I'm going to leave you with Victor. When I get back, if you haven't given him the names I need, I'll personally drill through your knees. Let's go.

Henry picks up a bulky tote bag. The Russian opens the door.

JENNY
I'll try and kill him, Jeff.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

JEFF
Good girl. I'll kill Victor.

The Russian smiles. That fades when he sees the look on Henry's face. Henry leaves. The Russian roughly pulls Jenny after Henry. The door closes behind them.

INT. ANOTHER ROOM

Frank is tied to a chair. A Chinese GUARD stands behind him while, THWAPP!!, THWAPP!!, a SECOND GUARD hits him in the jaw.

GUARD
What are you doing in Hong Kong?

FRANK
Fuck you.

The door opens and Henry steps inside. THWAPP!!

GUARD
Why are the police helping an assassin?

FRANK
Fuck you.

THWAPP!!

HENRY
(to the Guard, in
Chinese, subtitled):
{Anything?}

GUARD
{Not yet.}

HENRY
(to Frank)
Do the police know about tonight?

FRANK
Fuck you, too.

THWAPP!! The Guard hits him. Frank's head rolls to one side in semiconsciousness.

HENRY
(to the Guards, on his
way out)
{If you get anything, give me a
call.}

INT. STORAGE ROOM

Jeff bellows!!!, as Victor does his number.

VICTOR
(releasing the bit)
Tell me the names!

JEFF
I don't remember.

VICTOR
(putting in a larger
bit)
But you're starting to think
about them, aren't you?

Victor draws down on the feed lever.

JEFF
Agggggghhhhhhhhh!!!!!!!

Then his head rolls back and he goes limp, dissolving out from under the Man holding him down. The chair topples over with him. Jeff, hanging from the drill press by his left hand, is half on, half off the ground. Victor's face twitches.

VICTOR
Wake him up.

The Man comes around and is reaching down for Jeff when the hand handcuffed to the chair grabs his ankle and, levering up on his knees, Jeff flips the Man on his back. Thinking fast, Victor hammers the drill into Jeff's hand. Jeff roars, but the pain doesn't stop him. He snaps the top rail of the chair into Victor's throat. Victor drops the feed lever and, making strangling sounds, clutches at his broken larynx.

The Guard is struggling to his feet. Swinging the chair like a club, Jeff batters him to the ground. The chair breaks and the Guard stops moving. Jeff slips the handcuff off the shattered chair leg and, with his right hand, releases his left hand. While Victor dies on the floor, Jeff painfully uses his injured hand to bring the bit down onto the handcuff lock.

INT. ANOTHER ROOM

Coming through the door, BANG!, BANG!, Jeff kills the two Guards beating up Frank. Jeff has wrapped a rag as a makeshift bandage around his left hand.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

FRANK
Thanks. I was about to tell them
things I didn't know.

JEFF
(slashing a knife
through Frank's ropes)
Party's over, Frank You're on
your own.

FRANK
(wobbling to his feet)
Where's Jenny?

JEFF
(on his way to the
door)
Henry Rou has her.

FRANK
(picking up guns)
Who the fuck is Henry Rou?

Another Guard appears in the doorway. BANG! Jeff kills
him.

JEFF
(meaning the Guard)
His boss.

On a run, Frank follows Jeff. They burst out of the
storage room and find themselves running down the hall of:

INT. WHOREHOUSE - NIGHT

Semi-naked WOMEN scream and plaster themselves against the
walls to let them go by.

FRANK
What are you going to do?

JEFF
I know where they're going.

FRANK
I'm coming with you.

Jeff and Frank clatter down the stairway.

In the lobby, the MAN behind the desk sees them and raises
a gun. BANG! Jeff shoots him. The GIRLS waiting for
tricks scatter for cover. The GUARD at the door fires at
them. POW! Frank shoots him.

EXT. WHOREHOUSE

Jeff and Frank skid to a stop on the sidewalk and look around to get their bearings. It's begun to rain. Jeff puts his injured hand under his arm to ease the pain. There's something mad in his eyes.

FRANK

What did they do to you?

Jeff snaps a stare at him. A lot of things flash through his mind, but quietly all he says:

JEFF

They pissed me off.

Behind Frank, Henry's car comes out of an alley and turns away from them down the street. Jeff sees it and without a word he's off.

FRANK

What the fu...?!

And he takes off. The car slows down for a red light. It looks like Jeff's going to catch it, but the light turns green and the Mercedes makes a right. Jeff refuses to quit. He darts into the traffic. HONK!!, HONK!!, HONK!! Cars skid as he and Frank dodge between them. Up ahead, Henry's Mercedes is almost at the top of an overpass. There's no way that Jeff is going to catch them, but he keeps running.

EXT. TOP OF OVERPASS

Jeff slows down, then stops. On the far side of the overpass, Henry's car makes a left onto Wylie Road, heading downtown.

FRANK

(catching up)

If you know where they're going,
why don't we just grab a cab?

In the rain, steam is coming off both men.

WAAAMMPPP!!! WAAAMMPPP!!! Jeff looks down. The green locomotive, with the red Communist star on its top, marches under him, pulling a train downtown. Jeff swings himself over the rail.

JEFF

I'm taking the train.

FRANK

Just tell me where they're going,
I'll meet you there.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

But Jeff jumps. He lands like a cat on top of a boxcar.

FRANK
(continuing)
Ah, shit...

Frank jumps. He lands badly, but hangs on.

INT. MERCEDES

Henry and Jenny are in the back seat. The Driver and the Russian are in the front. Henry is whistling "Jenny's Song".

JENNY
(on the opposite end of
the seat, in Chinese,
subtitled)
(You're off key.)

Henry stops whistling and looks at her, then starts whistling again. Through the window past Henry, we can see the train rattling along behind the buildings. The car phone rings. Henry taps it on.

HENRY
(in Chinese, subtitled)
{Yeah.}

VOICE (V.O.)
(through speaker)
{The Americans got away.}

HENRY
{What?!!}

VOICE (V.O.)
{Victor's dead and the guards are
dead. What do you want me to
do?}

HENRY
{Get rid of them.}

Containing his fury, he gently presses the phone off.

JENNY
{He knows where you're going,
Henry. You're a dead man.}

With a strangled scream, Henry lunges across the seat and slaps her face, then he pulls himself back and, regaining his composure:

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HENRY
(We'll see about that.)

He picks up the phone. Jenny touches the side of her face and, as Henry dials, she begins to whistle her song, on key.

EXT. ROOF OF FREIGHT CAR

Jeff is seated on the crown squinting into the wind-whipped rain at Henry's Mercedes, visible in flashes, between the buildings as it runs down Wylie Road, parallel to the tracks. Frank arrives next to him.

FRANK
What's the short version?

JEFF
The boatload of people going out tonight are on this train.

FRANK
Thanks.

He waits... finally.

JEFF
Six years ago, I was in the import/export business here in Hong Kong. I had a beautiful wife. Christine.
(he wipes the rain out of his eyes)
She was Chinese, and Henry's cousin. Through her I met Henry's father, Ya Lun. I knew he was the head of a Triad, but he was always a good and honorable man to me.

The box car sways over a coupling.

JEFF
(continuing)
Henry was the bad son and all his life he had wanted Christine. One day he showed up at our apartment with his gang. He shot me. He thought I was dead. He raped Christine. I was in a coma for two months. When I came out of it, they told me my wife had killed herself.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The train is ahead of the Mercedes now.

JEFF

(continuing)

I bought some guns and went after Henry. One by one, I killed his gang. Only Henry was left. I was about to get him when Ya Lun's enforcer, Sidney Poong, put a gun to my head. He offered me a deal. I obviously had a talent for killing. If I agreed not to touch Henry, Sidney would train me and the Triad would set me up in Europe as an assassin. Or I could hang for the murders of Henry's gang. I said 'yes' to the deal. On one condition. That I would never have to return to Hong Kong... That night, the old me died.

A signal passes overhead.

JEFF

(continuing)

Two months ago, Ya Lun died and Henry tricked Sidney into bringing me back... Some Communist Generals are selling the people to Henry. You can have the Generals. I want Henry.

INT. DISPATCH CENTER - POLICE STATION

Chang, one side of his head swathed in bandages, is pacing behind the OPERATORS. One of them turns to him.

OPERATOR

(in Chinese, subtitled)

{Two men who sounded like the ones you're looking for just shot their way out of a whorehouse, then jumped off an overpass onto a freight train headed for the yards.}

SERGEANT CHANG

{That's them. Find me Rongzu.}

EXT. STREET

The Mercedes turns and enters the rail yard.

EXT. RAIL YARD

With a screech and jerk, the length of the train shudders as it starts to slow down.

EXT. ROOF OF FREIGHT CAR

Jeff and Frank stand up and peer through the rain. Way up ahead, next to the track, are the headlights of cars and a cluster of umbrellas.

JEFF

Henry probably knows we're out by now and is waiting for us...

(he turns toward the
back end of the car)

Let's see what we can do about that.

Frank follows.

JEFF

(continuing)

Henry will have a lot of money here tonight. A million dollars of it is mine. I want you to do me a favor. If I don't make it and that money is loose, I want you to get it to Jenny. Will you do that for me?

FRANK

Sure.

Jeff reaches the ladder and swings his leg over, but stops on the first rung.

JEFF

You like Jenny, don't you?

FRANK

She's in love with you.

JEFF

I have no future. If I didn't make it tonight, it would be better for her. Do you understand what I'm saying?

There's a pause as Frank looks Jeff in the eye.

FRANK

Yeah. You want to die tonight.

EXT. HONG KONG

We can hear sirens.

SERGEANT CHANG (V.O.)
(in Chinese, subtitled)
{I don't know why the American is
helping the killer. I don't know
what it has to do with Henry
Rou... I just think something's
going down with them at the rail
yards...}

As one, two, three, four squad cars crest a hill and drop toward us.

INT. SQUAD CAR

Chang and Captain Rongzu are seated in the back.

CAPTAIN RONGZU
What about the girl, Miss Quan?

SERGEANT CHANG
I don't know.

CAPTAIN RONGZU
You better be right.

EXT. RAIL YARD

The train lurches to a stop. Our view drops down to find Jeff and Frank peering out from under one of the boxcars. They're still too far away to make out faces under the umbrellas. But that's not what they're interested in. They're looking beyond the umbrellas at a train parked on a track parallel to theirs.

JEFF
(points)
There, between the cars.

Frank looks to where Jeff's pointing. A man's face catches the light as he scans the newly arrived train for Jeff and Frank. Then he eases back into the darkness.

FRANK
That's four. You take two, I'll
take two.

A new set of headlights swings into view behind the parked cars. The heads under the umbrellas turn to look.

JEFF
Let's go.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

FRANK
(moving with him)
You know, one way or the other,
I'm still taking you in.

JEFF
(smiles)
Right.

They sprint across the gravel and are lost in the shadow of the other train.

INT. MERCEDES

Through the windshield, we see a knot of Henry's Men waiting for him. The Driver pulls in next to the other cars. One of the Men opens Henry's door. Henry picks up his tote bag and on his way out:

HENRY
(in Chinese, subtitled;
to Jenny)
{I'll bring you his head, along
with your new owner.}

EXT. RAIL YARD

The Man shuts the door, then:

MAN
(in Chinese, subtitled)
{Everything's set.}

The Men and the Russian fall in around Henry and start towards the Generals and their BODYGUARDS, 50 yards up the tracks.

EXT. PARKED TRAIN

Psst! The Guard, whose face we saw in the light, turns and, WHONK!!, Frank clubs him in the middle of the forehead with the butt of his gun.

EXT. ROOF OF PARKED TRAIN

Over a Lookout's shoulder, we see Henry and his entourage approaching the Generals. Suddenly, Jeff rises up in front of us and CRACK!!, karate chops the man in the back of the neck. As he falls, Jeff catches him and drops him over the rear side of the car.

EXT. RAIL YARD

Henry arrives at the Generals. One of them nods to a Bodyguard, who signals with a flashlight to the MEN in front of the boxcars. KACHUNK!, KACHUNK!, KACHUNK!, KACHUNK!, KACHUNK!, KACHUNK! The doors are rolled back to reveal the press of Chinese MEN and WOMEN packed like cattle inside. They're waved out and pointed around the front of the parked train to a ship anchored next to the yard.

EXT. PARKED TRAIN

A Guard finds the Lookout that Jeff karate chopped sprawled face down in the gravel and looks up at the roof.

EXT. ROOF OF PARKED TRAIN

Frank joins Jeff. They watch as the Illegals, clutching their meager possessions, shuffle in total silence through the rain toward the gangplank of the ship.

JEFF

I'm gonna go down to the engine;
when the people clear the train,
shout down to Henry in Chinese
that the police have the place
surrounded.

FRANK

I can't do that.

JEFF

Why not?

FRANK

I don't speak Chinese.

JEFF

(turning to leave)
Okay, do it in English.

FRANK

(to Jeff's back)
I'm gonna learn.

To the surprise of both of them, the Guard rises off the ladder in front of Jeff. Jeff reacts first. The Guard is still bringing his Uzi up for a shot when Jeff kicks him in the face. The Guard falls without a sound, but as he does, his finger tightens on the trigger. BURRRRRRPPPPPPP!!!!

EXT. RAIL YARD

Everyone freezes. There's a moment of stunned surprise, then from the darkness on top of the parked train:

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

FRANK

This is the police!! You're surrounded!! Put your guns down!!

BLAP!, BLAP!, BLAP!, BLAP! Henry's Bodyguards fire at Frank's voice. The Illegals scream, panic and run.

EXT. ROOF OF PARKED TRAIN

The bullets ricochet off the metal around Jeff and Frank.

FRANK

They didn't believe me.

Jeff leaps to the next car. Frank follows. BANG!, BANG!, BANG! Jeff fires. Three of the Bodyguards in front of Henry fall. Frank lands on the roof. His foot slips out from under him and he thumps down on his back, in a slide.

FRANK

(continuing)

Oh, shit.

And he's gone.

EXT. PARKED TRAIN

In midair, Frank tucks into a somersault. BLAP!, BLAP!, BLAP! What's left of Henry's Bodyguards and the General's Men are firing at Jeff's muzzle flashes when CRUNCH!!, Frank completes his flip and lands on his feet in the light in front of them. POW!, POW!, he takes out one of the Generals' Men before they even know he's there.

INT. MERCEDES

The gun battle is quite loud here. The Driver gets out. Hearing this, Jenny scoots across the seat to the other door.

EXT. MERCEDES

With the Driver squinting through the rain at the gun battle, Jenny slips out behind him and begins to feel between the cars for a getaway.

EXT. PARKED TRAIN

With bullets ripping the air around him and slamming into the metal under him, BANG!, BANG!! Jeff kills another Bodyguard. This is enough for Henry. His tote bag under one arm, he and the Russian take off for the Mercedes, 50 yards away.

EXT. ROOF OF PARKED TRAIN

Jeff aims, but before he can fire, Henry ducks in with the Illegals.

EXT. RAIL YARD

BLAP!, BLAP!, BLAP! Henry and the Russian begin to hack a trail through the panicked Illegals.

EXT. ROOF OF PARKED TRAIN

Jeff runs, jumping from one car to the other to cut them off.

EXT. RAIL YARD

One of the Generals' Bodyguards grabs an Illegal and puts a gun to his head and screams something in Chinese to Frank.

FRANK

I don't play that game.

POW! He shoots the Bodyguard in the head. BLAP!, BLAP!, BLAP! Backing toward their train, the other Bodyguards fire at Frank. They can't hit him. POW!, POW! He takes out a General. It's like he's Wyatt Earp at the O.K. Corral.

EXT. ENTRANCE TO THE RAIL YARDS

The squad cars, their lights flashing, but no sirens, have stopped.

INT. SQUAD CAR

CAPTAIN RONGZU

Well, we're here, where are the Americans?

SERGEANT CHANG

(in Chinese, subtitled,
after a pause, into
radio)

{Kill the engines.}

EXT. ENTRANCE TO RAIL YARD

The squad cars go dark and silent.

INT. SQUAD CAR

Chang rolls down the window. In the distance he can hear: Bang!, Bang!, Pow!, Pow!, Pow!, Blap!, Blap!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SERGEANT CHANG

Over there.

EXT. ENTRANCE TO THE RAIL YARD

The squad cars turn their engines over and squeal off in that direction, without lights or sirens.

EXT. MERCEDES

The Driver turns around to check on Jenny and sees that she's not there. He looks over the cars. Jenny is nowhere in sight.

DRIVER

(to himself, in
Chinese, subtitled)

{Bitch!}

Angrily, he rounds the car to search for her.

EXT. PARKED TRAIN

Jeff jumps off the roof down onto a flatbed car and turns back toward the gun battle.

EXT. RAIL YARD

BLAP!, BLAP!, BLAP! Henry is blasting through the fringe of Illegals. His Mercedes is only 15 yards ahead. Click! Click!, he's out of bullets. He throws the gun to one side and begins to bull his way through the rest of the people. Clearing the last one, he skids to a stop.

Jeff is standing in the middle of the flatbed between him and the car. Before Jeff can fire, BLAP!, BLAP!, BLAP!, from behind Henry, the Russian lets loose. Jeff is forced to take cover in a shipment of vertically stacked plate glass. BLAP!, BLAP!, BLAP! Slugs shatter the glass into slabs around him.

EXT. FLATBED

When Jeff ducks back out to return fire, Henry has disappeared, and BLAP!, BLAP!, BLAP!, the Russian is backing through the Illegals toward the safety of the other train. Jeff has no shot at him.

EXT. RAIL YARD

The two remaining Generals and their two Bodyguards have Frank pinned down behind a pile of rail ties between the trains. POW!, POW!, POW!, Frank won't let them go anywhere either.

EXT. FLATBED

Facing out, looking for Henry, Jeff is carefully coming down the ladder when, AGGGGHHHHH!!!!, Henry steps from underneath the car and swings his tote bag like a bat into Jeff's chest. Jeff is knocked back. When he hits the planks of the flatbed, the gun skitters from his hand and out of sight.

Henry is on him like a cat. He stomps on Jeff's wounded hand. Jeff howls and curls up to protect himself.

HENRY
Christine was mine!

He kicks Jeff in the side.

HENRY
(continuing)
You stole her!

He kicks him in the head.

HENRY
(continuing)
You're not going to steal my
dreams again.

As he comes forward this time, Jeff kicks Henry's legs out from under him and, as Henry is falling, Jeff totters to his feet. Henry is up almost as quick as he is. Under the lights, on the flatbed, with the rain pouring down, Jeff shivers Henry with the forearm of his damaged hand, then hammers his good hand into Henry's jaw. Once; Henry stumbles back; twice; Henry stumbles again; three times. The back rail keeps him from falling between the cars. Jeff hammers him again. Henry's on the ropes. He grabs Jeff's bad hand and squeezes hard. With a howl of pain, Jeff rears back. Hanging onto the hand, Henry karate-kicks Jeff in the side. Once, twice, driving him back across the floor.

EXT. RAIL YARD

Henry's Driver spots Jenny feeling her way along the side of a Lexus. He dashes forward and grabs her by the hair.

DRIVER
(in Chinese, subtitled)
{Come here, you stinking freak.}
(he cuffs her on the
side)
{I'll teach you, trying to get
away from me.}

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

He gives Jenny a yank back toward the Mercedes. Jenny trips against him. One of her hands grazes the gun in his belt. The look on her face tells us she knows what it is. The Driver jerks her hair.

DRIVER
(continuing)
(Stand up.)

Then pulls her forward. She trips against him, on purpose this time. Her hands wrap around the gun and when the Driver pushes her off, she's pointing it at him.

DRIVER
(continuing)
(You bitch! Give me that!!)

He slaps her hard across the face. When Jenny's head returns to center, BANG!, BANG!, BANG!, BANG!, BANG!, she shoots him dead.

EXT. FLATBED

Henry hits Jeff in the face.

HENRY
People laughed at me when you
took Christine.

He kicks Jeff in the stomach. Jeff crumples to his knees.

HENRY
(continuing)
But I was the last one to fuck
her. Think of that.

He hits Jeff in the jaw and lets go of his hand. Jeff splashes onto his back, his face is smeared with blood.

HENRY
(continuing; standing
over him)
I fucked her all afternoon.

Jeff rolls over and somehow gets to his hands and knees.

HENRY
(continuing; kicking
him in the ribs)
Again, and again, and again.

We can't imagine what inside of Jeff is holding him up. Finally it lets go. Jeff collapses face down. Breathing hard, Henry looks around for Jeff's gun.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

It's near the edge. He weaves over to it and as he does, somehow Jeff pulls himself to his knees. There's a 2x3 foot slab of plate glass in front of him. It's jagged on three sides. With his good hand, Jeff gets a grip on the dull end. Henry picks up the gun.

As Henry turns, Jeff pivots on his knees toward Henry, and with every ounce of strength left in his body, frisbees the glass in his direction. Henry has just gotten his eyes on Jeff when he sees the glass coming. In super slow motion, he watches it come. But there's nothing he can do.

One of the jagged edges slices into his throat and goes straight through. The glass cuts Henry's head completely off. The head bounces once, twice, on the trailing end of the shard, then drops to the slick planks of the flatbed. Jeff gets to his feet and, looking down at Henry, stands alone to be cleansed by the pelting rain.

EXT. RAIL YARD

BLAP! BLAP!, BLAP! Frank twists around the rail ties to POW!, POW!, POW!, return fire. He swings back into cover, while BLAP!, BLAP!, BLAP!, pieces of wood explode where he just was. This is going nowhere fast. Frank releases the spent clip and slams in a fresh one.

FRANK
(to himself)
Ah fuck, Frank, you don't want to live forever.

And with that, he propels himself out from behind the railroad ties and POW!, POW!, POW!, POW!, POW!, charges the Generals' nest. He gets one of the Guards early. BLAP!, BLAP!, BLAP! The other Men are so surprised, their shots are wide, and as Frank clears the corner and has a clean shot at all of them, POW!, POW!, POW!, POW!, he takes them down. And it's over. And for the first time in a while, except for the sound of trains, it's quiet in the yard.

EXT. RAIL YARD

Carrying Henry's tote bag, Jeff arrives at the Mercedes. He opens the back door. No Jenny. He straightens up and looks around.

JEFF
(shouts)
Jenny!!... Jenny!!

He starts walking down the backs of the cars.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JEFF
(continuing; panicked)
Jenny!!!!...

JENNY (O.S.)
Jeff!!!!... Jeff!!!

Jenny stands up on the far side of the car next to the one next to Henry's. Jeff runs to her and gathers her in his arms.

JEFF
It's all over. Henry's dead.

She squeezes him hard.

JEFF
(continuing)
I love you. I love you, Jenny.
I love you.

And in the pounding rain, they just hold each other.

INT. SQUAD CAR

Between the windshield wipers, Chang spots the headlights of the parked cars up ahead.

SERGEANT CHANG
There they are.

EXT. RAIL YARD

WAAAA!!! WAAAA!!! The squad cars hit their lights and sirens.

Jenny in his arms, Jeff looks up to see them coming. Jeff kisses her lightly on the forehead and pushes away from her.

JENNY
No, don't go!

Jeff puts the handle of the tote bag in her hand.

JEFF
This is yours. Stay here. Frank
will take care of you.

He leaves her.

JENNY
Jeff!!! Jeff!!!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

But there's no answer. Jeff walks into the shadow of the train.

The squad cars arrive on the scene. Their sirens die. There's a stretch of silence. Men get out. Then, from the darkest, dark shadow of the train, BLAP! POW! POW! BANG!

After a long moment, Frank walks out of the shadow. Captain Rongzu and Chang meet him.

CAPTAIN RONGZU

What happened here?

FRANK

It's a long story, but the short of it is, I caught Henry Rou with a shipment of illegals and I stopped him. You better have your men round up the them up.

He turns away. Captain Rongzu comes around in front of him.

CAPTAIN RONGZU

What happened to the killer?

FRANK

He's over there.

Chang and Rongzu follow Frank into the shadows where we last saw Jeff. Frank stops next to a body lying face down in the mud.

FRANK

(continuing)

He didn't make it.

With his toe, he flips the body over. Chang's eyebrows shoot up and he looks at Frank. The man on the ground is not Jeff. It's the Russian. Rongzu leans down and peers intently into the Russian's face.

CAPTAIN RONGZU

He doesn't look like the sketch you showed me.

Chang knows his career hangs on Frank's answer.

FRANK

Everybody looks different with a bullet in their head.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

SERGEANT CHANG
Somebody will have to tell Miss
Quan.

FRANK
I'll do that.

He leaves Rongzu and Chang.

EXT. RAIL YARD

From a high shot, we watch Frank take Jenny's hand and,
carrying the tote bag, lead her toward the police cars.

CUT TO:

CLOSE on a passport and a plane ticket being pushed across
a counter. The picture on the passport is Jeff's, but the
name under the picture is Stephen Joseph. The CUSTOMS'
OFFICIAL picks up the passport, looks at the picture closely,
then at Jeff's face. He studies it, then, closing the
passport, hands it to Jeff.

CUSTOMS' OFFICIAL
Thank you.

INT. AIRPORT - LONG, WHITE CORRIDOR - NIGHT

It's empty. Jeff walks away from us and we watch him, and
watch him, until we can see him no more.

THE END