

STILL ALIVE

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EXT. CITY HIGHWAY DAY

A car bowled along the road, overtaking by vehicles going in the same direction.

INT. A MOVING CAR DAY

Two guys in their thirty years slightly dizzy after a night party talk. They are JACK ROGERS and his friend DAVE.

DAVE

Jack, did you have to steel the car to get to the airport? Would not a cab do?

JACK

Any cab would be too slow; I can not miss this plane.

DAVE

Is it the last one for Los Angeles this year?

JACK

Nope. But it is important that I take this one.

DAVE

If it were important for you, you would have visited the BROTHER long time ago instead of ignoring him the whole year.

JACK

It is why I need to see him today. Not tomorrow, not the day after tomorrow, just today. You got it? And you, why did you get so nervous? It's not the first time we drive a stolen car. Main thing, do not draw unnecessary attention.

DAVE

Jack, driving at 180 km, are we drawing any attention at all, you think?

JACK

Now, yes, but if you accelerate several dozens kilometers more, then we would fly and nobody would notice. To make you interested, I will call my buddy, and you will flog him this cool car for couple of thousand bucks. How about that?

DAVE

Then we should pedal. It is all for you, buddy, if someone else asked. Well, you know.

JACK

Oh, yeah. I know.

EXT. THE STOLEN CAR AT THE ENTRANCE TO THE AIRPORT  
TERMINAL DAY

Jack hastily gets out of the car.

Dave shouts from the car.

DAVE

Good luck. Kick back well.

Jack waived his hand and rushed into the terminal.

EXT. LOS ANGELES AIRPORT TAKE-OFF RUNWAY EVENING

A plane approached for landing.

INT. LOS ANGELES AIRPORT TERMINAL EVENING

A stout man is standing and watching all PASSENGERS to exit from the arrival gate. It is MIKE, Jack's older brother.

Jack is the last one to exit. He is dressed in dark pants and dark leather jacket. He is accompanied by the group of young and jolly female FLIGHT ATTENDANTS.

Having said 'good bye' to the flight attendants, Jack comes up to Mike.

He shakes Mike's hand, giving him a hug with his other hand.

Mike returns him a hug without much enthusiasm.

JACK

Glad to see you, brother.  
Every time you get stronger,  
I wonder what you eat. Some  
special food? Tell me,  
brother.

MIKE

And you are in your usual  
style, don't want to change.

JACK

Give me a break. Haven't  
seen you for a year. Nothing  
else to discuss but to teach  
me life?

The brothers are heading to the exit from the terminal.

EXT. PARKING LOT NEAR THE LOS ANGELES AIRPORT EVENING

The brothers come up to Mike's car. Jack shrugs his  
shoulders. Sighs deeply.

JACK

How I like this fresh  
positively charged air.

Mike looks about. Unsatisfied, he silently swings his  
head.

The brothers get into the car.

Mike's car hurries away from the parking lot.

INT. MIKE'S MOVING CAR EVENING

Mike drives the car evenly and talks with his brother.

MIKE

Go ahead, tell me how  
everything is? Are you still  
mucking about with your  
buddy?

JACK

Don't start it, beg you,  
every time we meet, you  
start with the same thing.

MIKE

When you plan to come to  
your senses? Or you want to  
waste your life so lightly?

JACK

But it was you who kept on telling me over and over again - Jack, do not hurry, and enjoy yourself while you're young.

MIKE

It is what I am saying: life can turn so complicated if you believe it is so simple.

JACK

What do you mean?

MIKE

Well, forget it. Life will teach you how to live in a right way, sooner or later, you will see it yourself.

JACK

Mike, it seems we missed a turn to your house.

MIKE

What would we be doing over there - two of us? CATHRINE and CHILDREN come back tomorrow only. We have some time to have some fun tonight. Remember the club, where I was bringing you regularly? Tonight, they have a show of wet T-shirts. We will go straight there, agree?

JACK

Agree.

MIKE

Let's go then.

EXT. NEAR THE CLUB EVENING

Mike's car stops near the club.

The brothers get out of the car.

Mike looks about attentively.

The brothers go to the entrance to the club.

Jack raises his head. Squinting, he examines the bright blinking signboard.

Mike opens the club door.

MIKE

Jack, why have you frozen?  
Coming in?

The brothers enter the club.

INT. LOS ANGELES NIGHT CLUB EVENING

Elbowing through the noisy CROWD of IDLERS staring at ATTRACTIVE GIRLS in wet see-through T-shirts, the brothers get to the bar counter.

Mike takes a seat at the bar counter.

JACK

(addressing BAR TENDER)  
Where is a washroom?

The bartender indicates with his hand direction around the corner.

JACK

(addressing MIKE)  
Order something. I will be  
back in a minute.

Jack leaves for the washroom.

Mike orders drinks and watches the girls pouring water on themselves.

A SHOW ANIMATOR, his mike in hand, circles around the girls.

ANIMATOR

We are voting for a Miss Wet  
T-shirt, choose one of these  
beautiful girls.

The crowd calls out various numbers.

Jack comes up to the bar counter, takes a seat next to Mike and sees two rows of ten glasses in each on the counter.

MIKE

Let's do as usual and then  
talk.

JACK

And as usual tomorrow morning we will have a headache. Maybe, this time we should not drink so hard?

MIKE

Relax, do not pay attention to what I said. You are my younger brother and I just have to tell you all this. Get me right. You'd better have a look at them. Who do you think will win?

JACK

That BLONDE with tits drawn on her T-shirt.

ANIMATOR

The winner is the charming blonde, number six. Congratulations.

The animator nominates the girl indicated by Jack.

ANIMATOR (OS)

All of you are invited to go on partying in our club.

MIKE

(happily)

How did you guess?

JACK

She is the most stupid blonde of all I've ever seen. In our time, these have luck.

MIKE

If I remember well, you have also had luck since a child. You always avoided any conflicts. But you are not stupid.

JACK

Neither am I a blonde?

The brothers laugh, raise their glasses, and drink three glasses one by one.

The brothers talk, enjoy their time having drinks from time to time.

Mike casts a glance at the bar counter.

MIKE

(with his tongue faltering)  
Jack, we have finished it  
all. Shall we have more?

JACK

You know the answer, why do  
you ask me then?

Mike's mobile rings.

MIKE

Hallo. Hi, dear.  
Everything's fine. Yes, he  
has arrived, he is sitting  
next to me. Tomorrow, you'll  
see him. See you.

JACK

Catharine called?

MIKE

Yeah.

Mike gives Jack a push in his shoulder.

MIKE

Look!

Jack sees a young LOVELY GIRL in a chic black down to the  
floor gown.

The girl sits on a wide white leather sofa at the table  
and is alone. She sips her cocktail.

JACK

This beauty is not bad.

MIKE

Maybe, a cocktail?

Jack accepts and waives his hand. He can not avert his  
gaze from the girl and his eyes are glued to her.

The bar tender mixes two cocktails.

Jack looks at a strange mixed color of the cocktail.

JACK

What cocktail is this one?

MIKE

It's called 'Good morning'.  
What difference it makes,  
Jack. Let's drink to our  
meeting.

The brothers drink half a glass each.

JACK

Do you mind if I leave you  
for a couple of minutes?

Jack points at the girl on the white leather sofa.

MIKE

You know the answer. Why is  
this question?

Jack, his cocktail in his hand, crosses the dance floor heading towards the girl. He feels that bright lights and loud music press on his mind.

Jack, swaying heavily, approaches the girl.

Tall bald tough guy approaches Jack. He is the girl's  
BODYGUARD.

The bodyguard pushes Jack away trying to explain him something.

The image becomes blurred before Jack's eyes. He hears nothing because of noise in ears.

Jack hits the bodyguard into his face and falls down to the sofa by the girl and becomes unconscious.

BLANKING OF THE SCREEN

INT. L.A. ELITE DISTRICT BIG HOUSE SLEEPING ROOM MORNING

Jack wakes up near someone's bed.

Heavily, he gets up from the floor. Bright light coming through the big windows hurts his eyes.

Jack is standing in the middle of the sun-lit room. It costs him a lot of effort to examine the room and to remember how he has got here and what happened yesterday.

Jack rubs his eyes. He regains sharpness in his eyes. Jack sees the girl from the yesterday's club lying on the wide bed with a knife stuck from her breast.

JACK

How did it happen? It cannot  
be me. Hundred per cent I  
did not do it.

Jack turns back, watches himself in the mirror. Jack sees scratches on his face. Spots of blood on his T-shirt. Blood on his hands.

JACK

(shouts nervously)  
Would anyone tell me what a  
shit is going on here?

Jack quickly leaves the room.

INT. BIG HOUSE STAIRCASE MORNING

Like a lightning, Jack runs down the staircase to the hall.

INT. BIG HOUSE HALL MORNING

Jack goes directly to the exit.

On the way, he does not notice ANGRY FRANK sitting in the armchair by the fireplace. It is an old man with a neatly shaped grey beard dressed in an elegant suit and in shiny new shoes.

Angry Frank slammed the cane on the expensive floor tiles.

ANGRY FRANK

Good morning, son. Going  
far?

Jack came to a dead stop.

ANGRY FRANK

Going to police, probably to  
report your crime.

Jack turns around and sees Angry Frank.

JACK

And where the hell did you  
fall from, such a smart one,  
on my head, which is aching  
without you?

ANGRY FRANK

Oh, those young people. You learn nothing good from your life.

JACK

Listen, old man, this morning I woke up near a corps of the girl who I even do not know. And you are trying to teach me manners?

ANGRY FRANK

You should not be rude with people you see for the first time. Who knows what they happen to be. You'd better help yourself to a drink, you look strangely tired this morning after your party.

JACK

We may as well invite guests for barbeque to celebrate?

Laughter of people and sounds of spades against the stones can be heard through the open window.

Jack comes up to the window and looks outside.

EXT. BIG HOUSE BACKYARD MORNING

Jack sees TWO GUYS WITH BUILT UP MUSCLES digging a pit under the tree.

FIVE PEOPLE more stand by their side. Their leader CRAZY NICK orders others what to do, all of them laughing loudly. They are Angry Frank's people.

JACK (OS)

Looks like somebody is going to dig for treasury in the backyard.

INT. BIG HOUSE HALL MORNING

Two of Angry Frank's people enter the house. They get up the stairs.

Jack comes to Angry Frank.

JACK

What's up?

Crazy Nick and three gangsters enter the house.

ANGRY FRANK

Everyone gets his just deserts.

A noise was heard.

Jack sees two men drag a girl's body wrapped up in cellophane down the stairs. The bundle hits against every step.

Everybody silently observe these two men drag the bundle across the hall and outside.

Engry Frank snapped his fingers.

Engry Frank's people approached Jack and twisted his arms.

JACK

I've got you right, old boy.  
Let's talk.

They carried Jack out to the backyard.

EXT. BACKYARD OF THE BIG HOUSE AFTERNOON

The gangsters threw Jack into the pit.

Jack fell down on the girl's body.

Jack got nervous. He rose up. He stands in the pit waist-deep.

Jack and Engry Frank have a talk.

ENGRY FRANK

You may hug your girlfriend  
goodbye. You will not be  
bored together, will you?

Engry Frank's people leveled their guns at Jack.

JACK

Stop. Let's all calm down.  
That was not me who killed  
her. I don't know what has  
happened to her.

ENGRY FRANK

Now shut up and listen. I  
see two ways how this tragic  
story is to be continued.

ENGRY FRANK

(continuing)

The first: you are dying right here and now. The second, which will suit you more: you are fulfilling a small errand for me, and after that I will let you go safe and sound. I give you my word.

JACK

A small errand and that's all. I can hardly believe that you'll let me go alive.

ENGRY FRANK

Look here, fellow, I'll tell you this. Sooner or later I would kill that bitch myself. You've done me a kind of small service, that is why you're still alive. I'm trying to help you. But my patience is not endless, hurry up and make your choice.

JACK

What am I to do?

ENGRY FRANK

You are to go to the amusement park. Find a man who works at the shooting range. His name is TALKATIVE ALEXANDRO. Tell him that EngrY Frank has sent you. Get the information and pass it to me personally. After this you're free. Agree?

JACK

Agree.

Crazy Nick - EngrY Frank's right-hand man flung a spade to Jack in the pit.

CRAZY NICK

(to Jack)

Bury your girlfriend.

Engr Frank with his gangsters got into cars parked nearby.

They left the house yard.

Jack threw the spade near the pit.

JACK

Fuck you. Bury your  
girlfriend yourself.

Jack climbed out of the pit. He shook off the sand from his clothes.

He goes to the garage.

JACK

He wants to help me. You may  
go crazy. He manures his  
backyard with dead bodies. A  
gardener, bugger me!

INT. GARAGE NEAR BIG HOUSE AFTERNOON

Jack entered the garage. He sees two identical black jeeps.

He got into the jeep which was closer to him.

INT. JACK'S CAR AFTERNOON

Jack started the engine and quickly drove out to the road.

EXT. LOS-ANGELES LUXURY BEDROOM COMMUNITY AFTERNOON

Jack's car flies at full speed along the road.

INT. MOVING JACK'S CAR AFTERNOON

Jack stares through the windscreen at large palace-like houses.

JACK

Mike. Of course. How could I  
have forgotten about him? I  
should tell him everything.

Jack found his cell phone in the pocket of his jacket. He dialed his Brother's number.

An OPERATOR answered.

OPERATOR (VO)

The number you've dialed  
cannot be reached at the  
moment.

JACK

As usual. He always  
disappears when I need him.  
OK, let's call Catherine.

Jack phones Catherine.

OPERATOR (VO)

The number you've dialed  
cannot be reached at the  
moment.

JACK

That's much worse.

Jack cast his cell phone to the other seat in the car.

JACK

I should say, I did have a  
rest in the family circle.

Through the car window Jack sees a merry-go-round nearby.

EXT. LOS-ANGELES PARKING NEAR THE AMUSEMENT PARK AFTERNOON

Jack parked his car.

He entered the park through the central gate.

EXT. AMUSEMENT PARK AFTERNOON

Jack sees a lot of happy PARENTS with their CHILDREN.

Children enjoy riding the merry-go-round. Children's  
shouts and laughing can be heard all over the park.

Jack approached the TOY SELLER. The Seller wears a funny  
clown's costume.

JACK

Will you please tell me how  
I can get to the shooting  
range as fast as possible?  
They're already tired of  
waiting for me there. I  
don't want to roam across  
the park.

TOY SELLER

Of course, I will. Can you see these large slides?

The Seller waves his hand at the slides.

TOY SELLER

(continuing)

Go to them, and you will see the shooting range just on the right.

JACK

Thank you.

TOY SELLER

Will you buy something?

JACK

No, I don't need anything.

Jack glanced at the counter. A toy gun, very much like a real one, caught his sight.

JACK

I would rather make a purchase. Sell me this gun.

TOY SELLER

A good choice! You will never shoot anybody with it, but you can scare.

Jack put the gun into the pocket of his jacket, paid the toy seller and made his way to the shooting range.

Having gone a couple of dozens of meters, Jack saw the shooting range. He sees a paunchy man, of small stature, of Mexican appearance. This is Talkative Alexandro.

Jack approached Talkative Alexandro. He held out his hand to greet him.

JACK

Hello. Is that you - Talkative Alexandro?

Talkative Alexandro turned away and went on charging guns.

TALKATIVE ALEXANDRO

Who do I have the honor to meet?

JACK

My name is Jack. I have come from Engrly Frank.

TALKATIVE ALEXANDRO

Do you work for him?

JACK

Yes.

TALKATIVE ALEXANDRO

Hell on eight bells! I've never seen you with him.

JACK

Of course, you can't have seen me. I've been working for him for a couple of hours.

TALKATIVE ALEXANDRO

Winnie.

JACK

Who's that Winnie?

TALKATIVE ALEXANDRO

My name is Winnie, and Talkative Alexandro is a nickname for such people as Engrly Frank.

JACK

I have come here on business, and not to invite you to the restaurant. And I don't care a bit who calls you by what names.

WINNIE

I am ceasing to like you, Jack.

JACK

Nothing personal. Engrly Frank said you have the message for him. Could you tell me everything, I am in a hurry.

WINNIE

Usually, the one who is in a hurry gets to the other world fastest of all.

Winnie took a gun with a silencer from the shooting counter.

He shoved the gun into Jack's hands.

JACK

What for?

Winnie pointed at four targets, painted on the canvas.

WINNIE

If you hit these targets, I will speak to you, if you miss, you'll go away empty-handed, these are my rules.

JACK

Listen, Winnie-the-Pooh, what to hell the rules? I am in no mood for firing practice.

Jack threw the gun to the shooting counter.

WINNIE

Well, then I'll tell you nothing.

JACK

What the devil you're acting like on a playground?

WINNIE

You will tell Engry Frank "That swart Winnie-the-Pooh refused to speak, because I am a freak, who cannot communicate with people".

(in Mexican Spanish)

May you rest in peace.

Jack, having reflected for a little while, nervously took the gun from the shooting counter.

Winnie smiled.

Jack took the aim and shot at the first target. He hit on the mark.

WINNIE

You are not bad in shooting.

JACK

If you don't begin to speak right now, I'll make the same hole in you.

WINNIE

Everything is honest, you shoot, I speak. A bargain is a bargain. Tell Engry Frank that my people have not find the man he wants. The people of his CLOSE PEOPLE also scour the city. He evidently keeps a low profile. But it is only a matter of time. Some days - and we'll catch him.

Jack hits the second target on the point.

JACK

You have your own agency for manhunt, don't you?

WINNIE

Kinda of.

JACK

What do you do when you find one.

WINNIE

It depends, what the client demands.

Jack hits the third target.

JACK

And that guy, who you are searching for, what has he done?

WINNIE

I am not interested what he has done. My job is to find him, and I will be the first to find him, take my word for it.

Jack hits the last target.

JACK

Hundred-per-cent hit.

Jack put the gun to the shooting counter.

WINNIE

Can you stand for me here  
for some minutes? I'll go to  
the toilet.

JACK

Okay, but hurry up.

Winnie disappeared in the crowd.

Jack, leaning his elbows against the shooting counter,  
stands and stares at joyful parents with children,  
passing by the shooting range.

Jack glances at his watch.

JACK

Where on earth are you  
Winnie?

Jack leveled his gun and aimed and suddenly saw red spots  
appearing in places where he had shot.

Jack put his gun down.

He approached the canvas and realized there was something  
behind it.

Jack tore off the canvas and got frozen with terror.

JACK

(laughs nervously)

Is that a joke? What on  
earth happens in that damned  
city?

In front of him Jack sees four people of Asian appearance,  
who are hung with their hands tied and their mouths sealed  
up with sticky tape.

PASSERS-BY, seeing such a picture, began to scream, crowd  
near the shooting range. All these actions of people  
terrified Jack.

He quickly left the shooting area.

Jack runs towards the exit from the park, pushing apart  
people on his way. Jack ran up to his car, quickly got  
into it and drove away.

INT. MOVING CAR OF JACK AFTERNOON

Jack drives his car quickly. He drives along the city street, and he does not know where.

JACK

What a mess I have done. I am now in the deepest ass in the whole world. If I told somebody what had happened to me nobody would believe me.

Jack instantly turned the steering wheel.

EXT. LOS-ANGELES STREET AFTERNOON

Jack's car abruptly drove to the opposite traffic lane, cutting in front of the transport coming from the opposite direction.

EXT. AMUSEMENT PARK NEAR THE SHOOTING RANGE AFTERNOON

Policemen surrounded the scene of crime with a yellow tape. They do not allow anybody. All policemen are occupied with their own businesses in the scene of crime.

The crowd of idlers gathered behind the yellow tape to gaze at the murder.

A green sedan with a twinkling flasher on the roof drove up to the shooting range.

CAPTAIN SMITH got out of the car. It was a man of fifty dressed in civil clothes. He looked around.

The man took out a cigarette, but did not light it up.

The ASSISTANT of Captain Smith approached him. It was a man of thirty in the police uniform.

CAPTAIN SMITH

What's here?

CAPTAIN'S ASSISTANT

Four bodies of Asian appearance. The personalities have not been identified yet, but according to their tattoos it is possible to conclude that they are in the criminal group of CHINA.

CAPTAIN SMITH

This TRIAD is a pain in the neck to me. Let's go and look at these fellows.

Captain Smith and the Assistant approached the shooting range.

CAPTAIN SMITH

(continuing)

Look how beautifully they hang in a row. And tell me what do I need it for, I am going to retire in three months.

(a little pause)

Can you feel the smell?

The Assistant sniffed.

CAPTAIN'S ASSISTANT

No, I can't feel anything.

CAPTAIN SMITH

The smell of powder and fresh corpses. It's not without purpose, that they were hung here.

CAPTAIN'S ASSISTANT

Here is the gun, which they were shot with.

The Assistant showed the gun, wrapped into the plastic bag.

Captain Smith jammed the cigarette in his hand and threw it aside.

He took another cigarette from the pack, but did not light it up.

CAPTAIN'S ASSISTANT

These is the most strange murder in my career.

CAPTAIN SMITH

I listen to you attentively.

CAPTAIN'S ASSISTANT

The main suspect is Jack Rogers. The video-observation film, which we took from the park administration, shows him shooting this gun. The witnesses saw him flee from the scene of crime.

CAPTAIN SMITH

Why do you think it strange? It looks like a contract murder.

CAPTAIN'S ASSISTANT

No, it does not. The hired killer behaves very openly. He does not hide his face. His fingerprints are everywhere. Who can kill China's people openly? Only a suicide. He will not live another day on this earth.

CAPTAIN SMITH

Maybe someone tries to give a dare to China. He shows China's people, that he is not afraid of him.

CAPTAIN'S ASSISTANT

It may be so. But there is another circumstance. The film shows the time of two o'clock p.m., and the experts found that those people had been dead for more than eight hours. What does that mean?

CAPTAIN SMITH

That we have to look into this matter. Put this shooter into search. Examine this place to smallest details. Take all the information together with the film to the police station and give it to me.

CAPTAIN'S ASSISTANT

Yes, sir.

Captain Smith got into his car. He drove away from the scene of crime.

EXT. BEDROOM COMMUNITY NEAR MIKE'S HOUSE EVENING

Jack stopped his car in front of Mike's house.

He got out of his car, watchfully crosses the road and approaches the house, frequently glancing around.

EXT. ENTRANCE TO THE MIKE'S HOUSE EVENING

Jack came to the entrance door, pulled the door handle, the door opened a little way. Jack came in.

INT. MIKE'S HOUSE EVENING

Jack sees only the empty walls. He hits his cheeks to make sure that he is not sleeping.

Jack walked around the house, examining every room.

Jack sat down, leaning against the wall in one of the rooms.

JACK

Have you fell through the  
ground? Where are you,  
brother?

He closed his eyes and fell asleep.

INT. POLICE STATION CAPTAIN SMITH'S OFFICE EVENING

Captain Smith with his assistant are watching attentively the video recording from the scene of crime.

The Assistant is sitting near the TV-set.

Captain Smith is sitting in his leather chair behind the worktable.

The assistant is telling him what can be seen in the video.

CAPTAIN'S ASSISTANT

Sir, if we magnify the  
frame, we can see the  
suspect speaking to  
somebody.

CAPTAIN SMITH

Most probably with the man,  
whose legs are the only  
thing we can see.

CAPTAIN'S ASSISTANT

Yes. During the whole  
conversation he carefully  
conceals his appearance. And  
I have learned from the park  
administration that the man,  
who worked at their shooting  
range, has not been at his  
work place for two days. And  
they do not have the least  
notion, who is that.

CAPTAIN SMITH

Wonderful. And what's about  
our killer? Is there any  
information?

CAPTAIN'S ASSISTANT

He did not commit any severe  
crimes. Some small offences,  
a couple of fines for  
driving under the influence,  
several times he was  
detained for drunken  
scuffles at night clubs. He  
has no relatives in this  
city. We try to figure out,  
who he could come to. And  
what is also important. The  
information concerning these  
four Asians has been  
confirmed. They really were  
in the criminal group of  
China, I can say they were  
one of his closest people.

CAPTAIN SMITH

Well, it is quite clear that  
they are not noodle-sellers.

CAPTAIN'S ASSISTANT

Their bodies show numerous  
sights of tortures, and that  
means that somebody wanted  
very much to get some  
information from them.

CAPTAIN SMITH

I don't mind to learn this evidently interesting information too. Well, this is all for today. If our shooter comes into the spotlight, let me know immediately. No matter in what part of the day.

INT. BEDROOM AREA MIKE'S HOUSE NIGHT

Jack opened his eyes, lifted his head up, looks in the window.

It became dark in the street. The street lamp dimly lights up the room.

Jack got up and walked outside.

EXT. NEAR THE ENTRANCE TO MIKE'S HOUSE NIGHT

Jack stopped near the house.

He looks around.

Everything is quiet in the street.

EXT. BEDROOM AREA THE ROAD CROSSING THE STREET NIGHT

Jack reached the middle of the road.

Suddenly he hears the noise of the engine. Jack turned around and was blinded by the bright headlights of the car.

Jack shielded his eyes with his hand, trying to make out what car was it.

A black minibus very quickly drove to Jack.

PEOPLE IN MASKS instantly jumped out of the side door.

They threw a sack over Jack's head, pushed him into the car and disappeared in the night darkness.

INT. LOS ANGELES PENTHOUSE IN THE ELITE HIGH-RISE BUILDING NIGHT

DARKNESS.

The sack was taken off Jack's head.

Jack sees a luxury penthouse in the ancient China style. The entrance to the penthouse is guarded by two ninja in black kimonos. Four men of China are standing behind Jack. Near large transparent windows China, a man of small stature in strict black suit, is standing silently and staring at the night city lights.

CHINA

You are either not afraid of death, or very stupid, if you think that you can stroll about the city quietly after you have shot my people. Most likely you did not expect my people to find you so quickly.

JACK

Look her, I...

China lifted up his hand, interrupting Jack and letting him understand that he wanted him to keep silence.

CHINA

That is not in our tradition to stand when you are on a visit.

One of China's people beats Jack in his legs.

Jack fell to his knees.

JACK

A polite trick.

China, like a lightning turned his hand to Jack's side, gave him a wild glance, as if he looked into his soul.

Jack bend slightly back because of this glance.

CHINA

Usually people who have given me a dare don't live so long. You have lived the longest of all them, therefore you'll die fastest of all them.

One of China's people came up to the window and opened it.

Jack became nervous.

JACK

Hey, you, what are you up to?

The rest of China's people seized Jack and are pulling him to the open window.

JACK

(continued)

It's not my fault. That was a sheer accident. Engrly Frank asked me to do him a small service.

China lifted his hand.

His people threw Jack to the floor.

CHINA

Do you work for Evil Frank?

JACK

I have a guilt before him and that is why I have to fulfill his little request.

CHINA

To kill my people?

JACK

No. I had to learn about one man who did something and everybody are looking for him now.

CHINA

RISKY.

Jack rose up. He made a few steps towards China.

JACK

I don't know his name.

CHINA

(in chinese)

So, the sly old dog decided to be the first to find our fellow.

Jack nods his head as if he understands everything.

JACK

I fully agree with you.

China gave Jack his piercing look again.

Jack felt awestruck because of this look.

JACK  
(very low)  
A freaky madman.

CHINA  
What did you say?

JACK  
Nothing, I was thinking  
aloud.

CHINA  
If you want to live, you'll  
find Risky for me.

JACK  
Where should I search for  
him? I even don't know what  
he looks like

CHINA  
These are your problems. You  
have a day. If you don't  
find him, I'll begin to  
search your relatives and  
friends. And be sure, they  
will not die an easy death.

China's people led Jack out of the penthouse.

EXT. LOS ANGELES STREET MORNING

Jack is going along the sidewalk, without paying any attention at fussy people, hurrying to their work. He bumps with his shoulders with every other passer-by coming from the opposite direction.

PEOPLE, turning round, are looking at Jack discontentedly.

Jack does not pay attention to anything. Lifting his head up, he sees a bar on the other side of the street.

Jack crosses the road and goes towards the bar. He passes round cars, driving in dense traffic.

Jack came into the bar.

INT. LOS ANGELES BAR MORNING

There are nobody in the bar, except a BARMAN.

The barman looks at Jack, rubbing an empty drinking glass.

Jack approached the counter.

JACK

Double whisky.

The barman took the bottle and poured whisky into the glass. He pushed the glass to Jack.

Jack drank it at one gulp.

JACK

Repeat.

The barman poured whisky again.

Jack immediately drank another glass.

The barman poured the third glass.

Jack raised his head and looked at the barman.

BARMAN

On the house.

Jack drank the third glass.

JACK

Everything is like in the  
nightmare.

BARMAN

It happens sometimes. How  
many strange things take  
place in this city!  
Yesterday some madman in the  
park killed four Chinese  
people in the face of  
others. Do you imagine?

Jack heaved a deep sigh.

He seeks money in his pockets. He took a jammed twenty dollar note from the back pocket of his pants, flung it to the counter.

JACK

Keep the change.

BARMAN

Thank you. Good luck.

Jack went out to the street.

EXT. NEAR THE BAR MORNING

Jack searches for the cell phone in his pockets.

JACK

Where is this cell? Damn it!  
In the car.

Jack made his way towards Mike's house, where he had left his car.

INT. LOS ANGELES RESTAURANT AFTERNOON

Engr Frank is sitting at table alone, he is having his lunch. He calls Crazy Nick who is sitting at next table.

Crazy Nick came up to the table of Evil Frank.

ENGRY FRANK

What about our new friend?

CRAZY NICK

China's people did not touch him.

ENGRY FRANK

I wonder why he is still alive. For his people China would tear to pieces anybody. Find him. I want to know what he talked about with the narrow-eyed.

Crazy Nick made his way towards the exit.

Two people of Engr Frank stood up from the table and followed him.

Engr Frank continued to have his lunch.

EXT. BEDROOM AREA OF LOS ANGELES AFTERNOON

Jack goes along the sidewalk to Mike's house. He is surrounded by one-storey cottages with neatly sheared lawns.

A POLICE CAR quietly approached him behind.

A short police alarm signal was heard.

Jack turned round. He stopped.

TWO OFFICERS from the car stare at Jack.

The police car stopped on the road, opposite to Jack.

The officers got out of the car. They came to Jack.

OFFICER

Good afternoon. Sir, do you  
live in this street?

JACK

No, I'm just taking a  
stroll.

OFFICER

So you are not local.

JACK

Look here officer, has  
something happened?

OFFICER

We are looking for one man,  
suspected in killing four  
man.

The officer took out a composite sketch. He set it near  
Jack's face.

Jack gave a side glance to the sketch. He sees the copy of  
his face.

JACK

(surprised)

He looks like me, son-of-a-  
bitch.

Jack raised his hands.

JACK

Listen, this is probably a  
ridiculous mistake.

The officers exchanged glances.

One of them took out a stun gun and shot into Jack.

Jack fell to the ground convulsively.

INT. LOS ANGELES POLICE STATION INTERROGATION ROOM  
AFTERNOON

Jack, lounging on the metal chair, is sitting at the metal  
table, with his hand chained with a handcuff to the  
table's leg.

INT. POLICE STATION WORKING ZONE AFTERNOON

Captain Smith and his assistant quickly walk across the police station and enter the interrogation room.

Captain Smith carries a folder twisted like a tube.

CAPTAIN SMITH

Did he have anything with him?

CAPTAIN'S ASSISTANT

Nothing but the toy gun.

CAPTAIN SMITH

This is a native killer indeed.

INT. POLICE STATION INTERROGATION ROOM AFTERNOON

The door opened.

Captain Smith and his assistant entered the interrogation room.

Captain Smith flung the folder with Jack's case on the table. He approached Jack, bent down, and looked into his eyes.

The assistant stood up near Jack.

Captain Smith took the folder and sat down on the table.

CAPTAIN SMITH

(to Jack)

Here is the case of fourfold murder. You are the principal suspect. If we prove that it was you who did it, you'll get full-on life imprisonment. All the evidence show, that it was you. If you co-work with us, you'll get twenty five years. Think well.

JACK

That's a tempting offer. But I don't understand what's it all about.

ASSISTANT

(to Jack)

What were you doing between  
one and three o'clock p.m.?

Jack raises his head. He pretends to be reflecting.

JACK

I don't remember. Your  
people charged me with a  
stun gun so everything got  
mixed in my head.

CAPTAIN SMITH

(to Jack)

This video-recording shows  
that it was you who was  
shooting. There are your  
fingerprints on the murder  
weapon. I think there is no  
use denying.

JACK

Is that all so bad. Damn it,  
I can charge batteries now

CAPTAIN'S ASSISTANT

(to Jack)

You were meeting somebody at  
the shooting range. Who is  
that man and what did you  
talk about?

JACK

You are trying to fasten the  
crime on me. That's not  
good. I ask you to bring  
here a lawyer.

The assistant raised his hand against Jack.

CAPTAIN SMITH

(to Assistant)

As you were! He won't speak.  
Take him to a prison cell.  
Let him sit there for a  
while, he might change his  
mind.

Captain Smith left the interrogation room.

ASSISTANT

If it were my decision, you  
would tell me everything.

Jack silently smiled in answer.

The assistant unlocked the handcuff, lifted Jack and led him out of the interrogation room.

INT. WORKING ZONE IN THE POLICE STATION AFTERNOON

The assistant led Jack across the working zone of the police station to the cell.

INT. POLICE STATION NEAR THE CELL AFTERNOON

The assistant opened the cell door.

ASSISTANT

(to Jack)

You had better think it over now. Afterwards it might be late.

The assistant pushed Jack into the cell and closed the door behind him.

INT. POLICE STATION CELL AFTERNOON

Jack sat down in the centre of a wooden bench. At the end of the bench, near the wall, an ordinary man of forty is sitting, with his hands crossed and his eyes closed. This is RISKY.

Jack glances of him from time to time.

JACK

Have you been here long?

Risky opens half of one eye and looks at Jack.

RISKY

For a few days.

JACK

Well, how do you find it?

RISKY

It's quiet here. As for me, it's better here, than freeside.

JACK

Is that all so serious?

RISKY

Not half it is.

JACK

And as for me I don't even know where it is better for me now.

RISKY

Stupidity is the most ridiculous quality of man. Because of stupidity people get into most ridiculous situations, and not all of them find the way out. That's true.

Jack stood up, came to the grate.

He put his hands through iron bars of the grate, leaning against it.

Jack looks at working policemen.

JACK

That's right. Won't you tell me what for you are here?

RISKY

Why not. If you have time.

JACK

I think I have plenty of time now.

RISKY

When I was eighteen my NEIGHBOR proposed me to make easy money for old rope. We got money, but were found in an hour. It was money of very serious people. My neighbor was killed at once. And I managed to persuade them that I was useful for them. I began to work for those dangerous people. That is why people in the city gave me a nickname RISKY.

Jack came near and sat down near Risky.

JACK

Can you repeat what nickname they gave you?

RISKY

Exactly, as you have heard.

JACK

Do you know what people are searching for you?

RISKY

I do. That is why I've said it's much quieter for me here.

JACK

Why didn't you flee from the city?

RISKY

Where should I flee to? They will find you no matter where you hide. That's only a matter of time. And how did you learn about me?

JACK

If I tell you, you won't believe me.

RISKY

And still? I also have plenty of time for your surely amusing story.

The Captain's Assistant came to the cell and opened it.

ASSISTANT

(to Jack)

Rogers, come out.

Jack rose up and looked at Risky.

JACK

Maybe some other time I'll tell you.

RISKY

If we live that long.

Risky smiled, closed his eyes, crossed his hands and leaned against the wall.

INT. POLICE STATION NEAR THE CELL AFTERNOON

Jack came out of the cell.

The assistant pressed Jack to the metal grate crudely.  
He locked the cell.

JACK  
How crude you are, cop.

CAPTAIN'S ASSISTANT  
Shut up. Let's go.

INT. WORKING ZONE IN THE POLICE STATION AFTERNOON

The assistant leads Jack across the police station.

JACK  
It's funny here.

The assistant pushed Jack in the back.

CAPTAIN'S ASSISTANT  
Shut up, I tell you.

The assistant brought Jack to the door. There is an inscription "Captain Smith" on the door.

INT. POLICE STATION CAPTAIN SMITH'S OFFICE AFTERNOON

Captain Smith is sitting at his work table. The table is heaped up with different cases.

The Assistant and Jack are standing in front of the table.

CAPTAIN SMITH  
(to Jack)  
The bail was paid for you.  
You may be free. But don't  
be too happy, it will not be  
easy for you outside. I hope  
you'll live until your due  
time.

CAPTAIN SMITH  
(to the assistant)  
Take him away out of my  
sight. Well, and give him  
back his gun, it will come  
in handy for him.

The assistant opened the door. He calls the SERGEANT.

ASSISTANT  
(to the Sergeant)  
Sergeant, take this man out.

The sergeant took Jack out of Captain Smith's office.

ASSISTANT

Why do we let him go, he is  
our only suspect.

Captain Smith came to the window. He is looking at the street. He sees a young, beautiful DORA LOWLY, with a model figure.

Dora Lowly, in darkened glasses, having sat down on the sport car hood, is looking at the two-storey police station.

CAPTAIN SMITH

He will tell us nothing,  
even on pain of death. And  
what can we accuse him of?  
Of murder of corpses? No, he  
is not the only person,  
involved in this matter. Who  
paid the bail?

CAPTAIN'S ASSISTANT

Some Dora Lowly. We surfed  
through the base, but there  
is nothing about her. She is  
pure like a child's soul.  
May it be his girlfriend?

CAPTAIN SMITH

Have him shadowed. Let's see  
what company are they.

EXT. ENTRANCE TO THE POLICE STATION AFTERNOON

Jack is standing near the entrance and staring at Dora.

EXT. POLICE PARKING LOT NEAR THE POLICE STATION AFTERNOON

Dora took off the darkened glasses.

She beacons Jack with her finger.

EXT. ENTRANCE TO THE POLICE STATION AFTERNOON

Jack looks around making sure that it was him whom Dora beacons.

Jack approached Dora alertly.

EXT. POLICE PARKING LOT NEAR THE POLICE STATION AFTERNOON

Jack stopped in two meters from Dora.

He took Dora in a glance from head to foot.

DORA  
Come closer to me. Don't be  
afraid, I don't bite.

JACK  
Do we know each other?

DORA  
(smiling)  
My name is Dora Lowly.  
Pleased to meet you.

JACK  
What do you want from me?

DORA  
I want to help you.

JACK  
Thank you, kind fairy.

Jack examined his clothes.

JACK  
(continuing)  
Well, I can't see the  
inscription upon myself "I  
need help".

DORA  
Jack, listen, I really want  
to help you.

Dora turned her head to the side. On the opposite side of  
the street she sees the black jeep of Crazy Nick parked.

JACK  
Jack?  
(laughing)  
You even know what my name  
is. Was that you who paid  
the bail?

DORA  
Yes, that was me. Jack, we  
have little time to take  
ourselves off this place.

JACK  
If you are in a hurry, take  
off. I am not in a hurry.

DORA

Almost from the very beginning, as you got in the wrong box, I've been watching you.

JACK

If you were watching me, why didn't you help me earlier?

DORA

I wanted to find out who you were.

JACK

Did you find out?

DORA

Jack, listen, you will not be able to win the game alone.

JACK

The game? Those are cool games you are playing here. But you know, I seem to have found the way out of this game.

DORA

Are you sure, that there will be no concrete wall behind the door you are going to exit the game through?

Dora turned her head to the black jeep once more.

Jack, bending slightly, looks out from behind Dora to the same side as she does.

JACK

Where do you stare all the time?

DORA

Jack, you are searched for. I don't think you'll live as long as the morning.

INT. BLACK JEEP OF CRAZY NICK AFTERNOON

Four men of Engr Frank are sitting in the car. All four are watching Jack and Dora through the darkened car windows.

CRAZY NICK  
Here is our fellow.

Crazy Nick rings a cell phone.

CRAZY NICK  
(to Engr Frank)  
We've found him. He is hanging around with some woman near the police station.

ENGRY FRANK (VO)  
Bring me both.

Crazy Nick stopped talking on the phone.

CRAZY NICK  
We take them both.

EXT. THE OPPOSITE SIDE OF THE STREET FROM THE POLICE STATION AFTERNOON

Engr Frank's people got out of the car. They cross the road, letting the transport pass.

EXT. POLICE PARKING LOT NEAR THE POLICE STATION AFTERNOON

Jack saw the gangsters get out of the black jeep and cross the road.

JACK  
I think I know these people walking towards us.

Dora looks at Engr Frank's people.

DORA  
You have five seconds to think and make a right decision who you will go therefrom with?

Dora rose from the hood and came to the car door. She opened the door. She looks at Jack.

DORA  
Have you made up your mind?

Jack silently looks first at Dora and then at Engry Frank's people.

Dora got into the car.

JACK

Why do I constantly have to  
choose the variants I don't  
like?

INT. DORA'S CAR AFTERNOON

Dora started her car, she looks at Jack through the  
windscreen. She sees Jack walk round the car from the  
front, open the door and get into the car.

DORA

I did not doubt that you  
would make a right decision.

JACK

The point is you are the  
only person in this city,  
who has not threatened me  
for the last day.

Dora presses the gas strongly.

EXT. POLICE PARKING LOT NEAR THE POLICE STATION AFTERNOON

The sport car darts off with whistle and smoke from under  
the wheels, nearly driving on the legs of Engry Frank's  
people.

Engry Frank's people ran to their car. They take off,  
pursuing Dora's car.

EXT. LOS ANGELES STREET AFTERNOON

The sport car on breakneck pace freely maneuvers between  
passing cars, trying to evade its pursuers.

The both participants of the chase break the traffic  
rules, and that causes small accidents on the road.

INT. MOVING CAR OF DORA AFTERNOON

Jack holds the handle above the door with his two hands  
and constantly looks in the side-view mirror.

JACK

They do not drop behind.  
What shall we do?

DORA

Sit quietly.

JACK

(nervously)

Quietly? I am completely  
quiet.

DORA

Hold on, I'll try to throw  
them off.

JACK

We are sure to die before  
tomorrow.

Dora's car catches on the passing car and the mirror which  
the Jack looks in crashes into smithereens.

JACK

Damn it.

INT. MOVING BLACK JEEP OF CRAZY NICK AFTERNOON

Crazy Nick yells at his DRIVER.

CRAZY NICK

(to the driver)

Step on the gas! Don't let  
them go!

EXT. LOS ANGELES STREET AFTERNOON

The sport car turned to the overpass. The black jeep does  
not fall behind, pursuing the sport car.

EXT. LOS ANGELES OVERPASS AFTERNOON

The sport car is rushing with great speed, cutting in  
front of passing cars, creating chaos on the road.

The sport car is followed by the black jeep, trying to  
avoid collisions with other cars.

INT. MOVING BLACK JEEP OF CRAZY NICK AFTERNOON

Crazy Nick points at cars, making obstacles.

CRAZY NICK

To the right! To the right!  
Watch out, carefully, on the  
left. A bitch.

Crazy Nick hits the front panel of the car.

CRAZY NICK

Step on the gas! Step on!

INT. MOVING CAR OF DORA AFTERNOON

Jack pokes his index finger into the windscreen.

Dora sees the traffic jam within a kilometer distance.

JACK

That's the point of  
destination. I knew that I  
should not have entrusted my  
life to a woman.

Dora glanced at Jack angrily.

DORA

(becomes angry)  
I asked you to shut up!

JACK

What shall we do next?

Dora yanked on the brake.

Jack hits his head on the front panel of the car.

JACK

What are you doing? I nearly  
crashed my head.

DORA

I asked you to keep silence.

INT. DORA'S CAR AFTERNOON

Dora turned back. She lifted the back seat. She took a  
tommy gun.

Jack looks at tommy gun with terror.

JACK

All right. I didn't know my  
voice irritated you so. I  
will keep silence.

DORA

Jack, I will not hurt you,  
only, please, keep silence.  
Stay in the car. I'll go and  
come to an agreement with  
your friends.

EXT. OVERPASS AFTERNOON

The black jeep of Crazy Nick stopped twenty meters behind Dora's car.

INT. BLACK JEEP OF CRAZY NICK AFTERNOON

Everybody laugh except Crazy Nick.

DRIVER

The girl has surrendered.

CRAZY NICK

Do you think she's  
surrendered so easily?

DRIVER

(joyfully)

She has no other choice.  
There is no through way. Now  
she will apologize for  
inconvenience she has made  
us.

Engry Frank's people see Dora get out of the car.

DRIVER

Look here, she is going.  
There you are. Now she will  
say "Excuse me. What can I  
do for you?"

EXT. OVERPASS AFTERNOON

Dora is walking along the road, along the braking distance, left by her car.

She hid her left hand in the back pocket of her pants. With her right hand she is holding a tommy gun, pressing it from the back to her right leg.

INT. DORA'S CAR AFTERNOON

Jack looks in the driver's side-view mirror and sees Dora walking along the road swaying her hips.

JACK

She is much more serious  
than I thought.

EXT. OVERPASS AFTERNOON

Dora quickly takes her tommy gun, aims and shoots in the black jeep of Crazy Nick.

INT. BLACK JEEP OF CRAZY NICK AFTERNOON

Engry Frank's people bowed down and hid from bullets.

CRAZY NICK  
(shouts to the  
driver)

Get back.

The driver pressed the reverse gear without looking, stepped on the gas.

EXT. OVERPASS AFTERNOON

The black jeep of Crazy Nick drives back quickly, in ten meters running into the car standing behind.

Dora shot all the charger. She looks at the riddled car.

INT. ACCIDENTAL CAR ON THE OVERPASS AFTERNOON

A SIX-YEAR OLD BOY on the backseat looks in the side window at Dora with his eyes wide open.

SIX-YEAR OLD BOY  
Wow! What a chick!

The boy's PARENTS turned back and looked at their son surprisingly.

The six-year old boy looks at Dora returning to her car. He turned round and looked at his SISTER.

His sister, a girl of eighteen, is sitting near the boy on the backseat, listening to the player in earphones, humming a song and chewing a gum.

SIX-YEAR OLD BOY  
(to his sister)  
Why am I so unlucky?

INT. DORA'S CAR AFTERNOON

Dora gave the tommy gun to Jack.

JACK  
You are good in coming to  
agreements.

DORA  
I had a course of mutual  
understanding.

EXT. OVERPASS AFTERNOON

Dora's car took off quietly.

Engrly Frank's people got out of the car.

They look at their car, mutilated with bullets. The smoke rises from behind the hood.

Crazy Nick hits the hood with his hand.

CRAZY NICK  
(to the driver)  
Damn it. Have you accepted  
the apology? A moron.

EXT. OVERPASS AFTERNOON

Dora's car stopped in the end of the traffic jam on the road.

INT. DORA'S CAR AFTERNOON

Dora looks through the windscreen at the long traffic jam on the road.

DORA  
We are going to stand in  
this traffic jam until  
tomorrow.

JACK  
What do you suggest?

DORA  
We'll walk.

JACK  
Walk?

DORA  
Or maybe you want to wait  
until the gangsters come and  
give us a lift. Get out of  
the car.

Jack opened the door.

DORA  
Jack.

Jack turned round and looked at Dora.

JACK

What else?

DORA

Leave the tommy gun.

Jack put the tommy gun under the back seat.

They both got out of the car.

EXT. OVERPASS IN TRAFFIC JAM AFTERNOON

Dora and Jack are walking past the cars standing in traffic jam.

JACK

Where shall we go to?

DORA

First of all we must find some transport.

JACK

We should get to my brother's house. I left there my car yesterday. It will come in handy to us.

INT. PENTHOUSE IN THE ELITE HIGH-RISE BUILDING AFTERNOON

China is standing near the large windows. There is an easel near him. There is a canvas on the easel.

China slowly moves the paintbrush on the canvas, painting a golden dragon.

One of the ninja came up to China. He whispers something into his ear.

China gets angry.

CHINA

Don't let them catch our fellow. Watch him. He will lead us to Risky. Then you will kill him together with his girl, and take Risky to me.

China drew the line in the picture over the dragon's neck as if he cut his throat.

INT. LOS ANGELES ELITE DISTRICT BIG HOUSE SWIMMING POOL  
AFTERNOON

Engry Frank is slowly swimming in the pool.

Engry Frank's people are standing near the swimming pool  
and looking at him.

ENGRY FRANK

(to Crazy Nick)

Weren't you strong enough to  
cope with a spoilt guy and a  
girl.

CRAZY NICK

(to Engry Frank)

This girl, she is a  
professional.

Engry Frank dived. Having swum a few meters under water,  
he emerged to the surface near the ladder.

He got out of the swimming pool. He wiped his faces with a  
towel.

ENGRY FRANK

(to Crazy Nick)

I don't care who she is.  
Find me both, at any cost.  
They must be here before  
tomorrow. I want to know  
what he talked about with  
the narrow-eyed dwarf. If  
you make a blunder this  
time, you'll be mowing my  
lawn for rest of your lives.  
Get out of my sight.

Engry Frank's people left.

EXT. LOS ANGELES BEDROOM COMMUNITY AFTERNOON

Jack and Dora are walking towards Mike's house.

DORA

Jack, may I ask you a  
question? Why didn't you  
simply run away from the  
city?

JACK

I must find out where is my brother and his family. They may have got into trouble because of me, and I would just flee like the worst rat. I must find out what has happened to them.

DORA

I think they are all right.

JACK

I would like to believe that it is so. And now answer my question - why are you helping me?

DORA

You arrived in the wrong time in the wrong place. And I decided to help you.

JACK

So do you mean you are helping me for no particular reason?

Jack and Dora turned round and looked at the car passing along the road.

DORA

Yes, I have to settle the score with these people and a partner will come in handy.

JACK

It is even better to die together. During the chase I said that I should not have trusted you. I was mistaken, sorry.

DORA

Nobody is going to die. And as regards what you said you don't have to worry much, you all, men, think yourself stronger than us.

JACK

I thought that if I give  
away Risky to them,  
everything will end for me.

DORA

Such people as we mean  
nothing for them. Remember,  
as long as you are of  
interest to them, you will  
live. After that they will  
dispose of you, as easily as  
they wipe off dirt from  
their boots.

JACK

Have you got to this  
category as well?

DORA

A kind of.

Jack stopped. Reflected.

JACK

And what did that Risky do?  
Why do everybody want him?

Dora went a few steps further. She stopped too, turned  
back and looked at Jack.

DORA

I don't know, that is why we  
must be the first to get  
him.

JACK

How are we going to get him  
from the police station?

DORA

I have a plan? Is it still  
far to go?

JACK

We've already come.

Jack waived his hand at the car, parked in twenty meters  
distance from them.

Jack came to the car from the driver's side.

He looks at Mike's house.

Dora came to the car from the passenger's side.

DORA  
Jack, is everything okay?

Jack got into the car silently.

Dora got into the car immediately after Jack.

INT. JACK'S CAR AFTERNOON

Jack started his car, laid his hands on the steering wheel. He is silently looking at the empty street.

DORA  
Jack, don't get upset. I  
will help you to find your  
family.

JACK  
I don't doubt.

EXT. LOS ANGELES BEDROOM COMMUNITY AFTERNOON

Jack's car took off slowly.

INT. MOVING CAR OF JACK AFTERNOON

Jack is seeking his cell phone.

DORA  
Have you lost something?

JACK  
I've put my cell phone  
somewhere.

DORA  
Watch the traffic. I'll look  
for it.

Dora is looking for Jack's cell phone.

JACK  
How are we going to get  
Risky out?

DORA  
You, and not we. BIG BOSS  
will help you, more exactly,  
his people.

JACK  
Who is that?

Dora found the cell found between the passenger seat and the door.

DORA  
I've found it. Take it.

Dora gave the cell phone to Jack.

DORA  
(continuing)  
This is the ringleader of the Russian Mafia in this city.

Jack steps on the brake.

The car came to a halt abruptly.

Dora nearly hits her head on the windscreen.

JACK  
So, you want me to go and make arrangements with Russian bandits. The devil a bit! It's the same thing as to play the Russian roulette with the barrel fully charged. I am not totally skating. You'd better shoot me right now.

DORA  
Jack, calm down. I have thought it over carefully. You will just come in, say some words and leave. That is all.

JACK  
It reminds me of somebody. "You will just get the information, and that is all, you are free", and indeed I got into the deepest ass.

DORA  
Jack, you must believe me, or no dice! Think about your brother's family.

Jack reflects silently. He steps on the gas. The car takes off.

JACK

My brother's family is the only thing I think about. Tell me what I am to do.

DORA

You will tell Big Boss that you know where Risky hides. He will send his GUYS for him, and they will do everything themselves.

JACK

And if they fail to set him free?

DORA

Jack, you don't know what desperate people the Russians are. They will take the White House by storm, if they like the governess of our President.

JACK

Why do you think Big Boss is going to believe me?

DORA

He may not believe you, but he will check it for sure.

JACK

It is easy for him to kill me when I tell him everything.

Dora waives her hand at the parking lot opposite to the restaurant.

DORA

Here is our restaurant. Don't drive up close to the restaurant. Stop at that parking lot.

EXT. LOS ANGELES RUSSIAN DISTRICT PARKING LOT OPPOSITE TO THE RUSSIAN BAR AFTERNOON

Jack's car stopped in the parking lot facing the restaurant.

INT. JACK'S CAR AFTERNOON

They both are looking at the restaurant through the windscreen of the car.

DORA

In a funny way, the Russians are honest people. Make a bargain with Big Boss, and he won't harm you. And then I'll take care of your fates.

JACK

It seems to me that I will not go out alive.

DORA

Jack, for two times you look into the eyes of death, is it hard for you to trouble her once more?

JACK

Nobody won the Russian roulette.

DORA

Speak to him on equal terms, don't show your fear, otherwise you won't get out alive. Do you understand?

JACK

I understand. I'll try not to be scared out of my wits at once.

Jack got out of the car.

EXT. NEAR THE RUSSIAN BAR RUSSIAN ROULETTE AFTERNOON

Jack crosses the road and walks towards the Russian bar.

EXT. ENTRANCE THE RUSSIAN BAR AFTERNOON

Jack stands near the door.

He turned around. He looks at his car.

INT. JACK'S CAR AFTERNOON

Dora sees Jack come to a standstill near the door.

DORA  
Come in at last.

EXT. ENTRANCE TO THE RUSSIAN BAR RUSSIAN ROULETTE  
AFTERNOON

Jack opened the door and came in.

INT. THE RUSSIAN BAR RUSSIAN ROULETTE AFTERNOON

Jack entered the bar. He looked about. He sees THREE STRONG RUSSIANS at table, one of them is the right-hand man of Big Boss - BORZOI. They are playing cards.

A BARMAN is standing behind the bar, it is a big, bald-headed man.

Everybody in the bar look at Jack.

Jack came up to the counter. He stares at the Barman silently.

BARMAN  
What do you want?

JACK  
(roughly)  
I want. To speak to your boss.

Jack hears the people behind his back rise from the table.

Turning around Jack sees three Russians approach and stand still behind his back.

BARMAN  
(to Jack)  
Do you have one more wish before death.

JACK  
(roughly to the barman)  
Listen, if your boss is not interested in the information where the man named Risky hides, you can kill me, but something tells me that your miserable bodies will lie near me.

Jack sat down on the chair insolently, keeping his eyes at the barman. Borzoi came up to one of the walls in the bar.

He entered the secret door, carefully camouflaged as the wall.

JACK  
(to the barman)  
Fix me a drink.

The barman took a sawn-off gun from under the counter, put it down near the counter.

He took an empty glass, poured whisky into it, spit into it, put it on the counter and pushed to Jack.

Jack sees the barman's face wreath into a broad smile.

BARMAN  
Here you are.

The Russians, standing behind Jack's back laugh.

The secret door opened. Without leaving the secret room, Borzoi made a gesture for Jack to enter.

One of the Russians, standing behind Jack, pushed him in the back.

THE RUSSIAN  
Let's go.

INT. SECRET ROOM IN THE RUSSIAN BAR RUSSIAN ROULETTE  
AFTERNOON

Jack entered the secret room.

Two Russians following Jack stood still near the door.

Borzoi stopped Jack, stretching his hand in front of him.

Jack sees a small room with cumbrous casewoods.

At the broad wooden table a fat average-height man of fifty is sitting. There is a carving board with fresh sliced pieces of meat on the table.

In the corner of the room, on the floor, a female bear is sitting on her back paws. Her back paw is fastened to the wall with a steel chain. Big Boss threw a piece of meat to the bear. He turned his head and looked at Jack.

BIG BOSS  
(to Jack)  
You will continue to keep  
silence or tell at last what  
the devil you came here for?

JACK  
(to Big Boss)  
I see you have a good zoo.

Jack turned around and looked at two people of Big Boss, standing at the door.

JACK  
(continuing)  
Gorillas, a bear.

Big Boss and his people laughed.

BIG GOSS  
Look here, what a jester.  
(to Borzoi)  
Call me the BUTCHER. Let him estimate our humorist.

Borzoi made a gesture with his hand.

One of the men standing near the door left the secret room.

Big Boss threw a piece of meat to the bear.

The bear, without rising from the floor, took the piece of meat and ate it up.

The Butcher came into the secret room. It is a tall man, of strong stature in a blood-stained tarpaulin apron. He holds a big blood-stained knife in his hand.

He stood still near Jack.

Jack raised his head, looked at the Butcher quietly.

BUTCHER  
(to Big Boss)  
Did you call me, Boss?

BIG BOSS  
(to the Butcher)  
Meet you work.

The Butcher took Jack in a glance from head to foot.

BUTCHER  
I will cut such one in two minutes.

BIG BOSS  
(to the Butcher)  
Okay. You are free.

The Butcher left the secret room.

BIG BOSS  
(to Jack)  
Look here, clown. Either you  
tell me what I want to  
hear...

Big Boss took a piece of meat. He points with the piece of  
meat to the bear.

BIG BOSS  
(continuing)  
Or you'll be the next in her  
food ration.

Jack shifted his gaze to the bear.

The bear looks at Jack.

JACK  
(to Big Boss)  
Give me your word that after  
I tell you everything you  
won't kill me.

Big Boss looks at Jack pensively.

BIG BOSS  
(to Jack)  
You have prepared well. All  
right, we won't hurt you.

JACK  
(to Big Boss)  
And pay me three thousand  
dollars.

BIG BOSS  
What? Will you make your own  
conditions?

JACK  
(to Big Boss)  
This man promised me that  
you would pay.

BIG BOSS  
(to Jack)  
Okay. Okay. Agree.

JACK

He hides himself in the police station. He said he regretted for what he had done and wanted to return what he had taken.

BIG BOSS

(to Jack)

Have you told anybody else about that man?

JACK

(to Big Boss)

No. He asked to tell it exactly to you.

BIG BOSS

He did not forget his best boss.

Big Boss stood up from table leisurely.

He came to Jack, stopping face to face in front of him.

He looks into Jack's eyes.

BIG BOSS

(to his people)

Take him with you. If everything he told me here is true, pay him and let him go.

Big Boss came up to the table, threw a piece of meat to the bear.

He took a handkerchief out of the pocket of his pants. He wiped his hands.

BIG BOSS

(continuing)

If he leaves us holding the bag, kill him at once.

JACK

Wait, it was not in our agreement I won't go with your people anywhere.

BIG BOSS

Then you'll wait with the Butcher. But in such a case I give no guarantees as to your safety.

JACK

I'll have to go for a stroll.

People standing at the door, led Jack out of the secret room.

BIG BOSS

Borzoi, come here.

Borzoi came up to Big Boss.

BIG BOSS

I want Risky alive. Try to make it so.

BORZOI

And as regards this one, shall we let him go for real?

BIG BOSS

Yes.

(a little pause)

To kingdom come.

Borzoi smiled and left the secret room.

Big Boss sat down at table. He looks at the bear.

The bear looks at Big Boss.

BIG BOSS

Why are you looking at me so? This is life.

EXT. ENTRANCE TO THE RUSSIAN BAR RUSSIAN ROULETTE EVENING

Two cars, a black sedan and a green sedan, drove up to the Russian bar entrance.

The first one to go out from the Russian bar was Borzoi, he was followed by Jack, and Jack was followed by five people of Big Boss.

Jack noticed that Dora had driven away from the parking lot.

Borzoi got into the black car and sat down on the front seat. Jack was sat into the black car on the back seat. The people of Big Boss sat down on both sides of Jack.

The rest of Big Boss's people got into the green car.

Both cars quickly drove off from the Russian bar.

EXT. THE OPPOSITE SIDE OF THE ROAD FROM THE POLICE STATION  
EVENING

Dora in Jack's car is waiting for the Russian to appear.

INT. JACK'S CAR EVENING

Dora sees two cars to drive up and stop in the police parking lot.

DORA

You've been sweet-talking  
them rather long, Jack.

EXT. POLICE PARKING LOT NEAR THE POLICE STATION EVENING

The people of Big Boss got out from both cars. They dragged Jack from the black car. They came up to baggage compartment of their cars.

Jack approached the baggage compartment of the black car.

He looked inside. He sees a big arsenal, from a gun to a grenade launcher.

JACK

Bloody hell! Are you joking?

Big Boss's people snapped up the weapons.

Borzoi recharged his gun. He looks at the police station.

BORZOI

Let's begin.

All go to the police station, but for two men with machineguns in their hands.

Having recharged the machineguns, two Russians "pour with leaden rain" the police station windows. The window panes crash to pieces.

Jack twitched nervously because of such loud firing.

One of the Russians, walking beside Jack, noticed it.

THE RUSSIAN  
(loudly to Jack)  
Don't fear, we die only  
once.

INT. JACK'S CAR EVENING

Dora sees Big Boss's people together with Jack enter the police station.

INT. STAIRWAY IN THE POLICE STATION EVENING

Armed people of Big Boss together with Jack climbed the stairs to the second floor to the working zone.

Machineguns shots subsided.

INT. POLICE STATION WORKING ZONE EVENING

Big Boss's people burst into the working zone and lowered their weapons.

Jack sees the room riddled with bullets. There is only one POLICEMAN in the room.

Near the window a frightened paunchy policeman is sitting on the floor. He has hid under the overturned table to escape bullets. He holds a cup of coffee in one of his hands tightly.

The drops of coffee are dripping onto his pants.

Big Boss's people surrounded the policeman.

BORZOI  
(to policeman)  
Are you alone?

The policeman stares at Big Boss's people with fear.

POLICEMAN  
Yes.

BORZOI  
(to the policeman)  
Where is everybody?

POLICEMAN  
There is a little turmoil downtown. The boss ordered that everybody go there. I was left in charge.

Everybody laugh, except Jack and the policeman.

BORZOI  
(to the policeman)  
Do you mind me to be in  
charge for a while?

The policeman shakes his head in agreement with Borzoi.

Borzoi grabbed the policeman by the collar.

BORZOI  
(to the policeman)  
Than rise up your fat ass  
and open the cell.

Borzoi and the policeman walk towards the cell.

INT. POLICE STATION NEAR THE CELL EVENING

Borzoi and the policeman are standing near the cell.

BORZOI  
(to the policeman)  
Open it. Quickly.

The policeman tries to insert the key into the lock with his hands trembling nervously.

Borzoi struck the iron grate with the gun muzzle twice.

BORZOI  
(to Risky)  
Get up. You'll go with us.

The policeman opened the cell door. He stepped aside.

Borzoi made a gesture with his hand holding the gun.

INT. CELL IN THE POLICE STATION EVENING

Risky came out of the cell.

INT. POLICE STATION NEAR THE CELL EVENING

Risky stood still sideways to Borzoi. He looks Borzoi in the face.

Borzoi shoved Risky in the back with his gun.

BORZOI  
(to Risky)  
Go.

Borzoi turned round. He looks at the policeman.

BORZOI  
(to the policeman)  
When we leave, you'll be in  
charge again.

Borzoi made his way towards the exit.

BORZOI  
(aloud)  
It's time to leg it.

Everybody quitted the working zone.

EXT. POLICE PARKING LOT EVENING

The Russians led Jack and Risky to the street.

Borzoi followed them all.

INT. JACK'S CAR EVENING

Dora checked the chargers in both guns.

She got out of the car leaving it started.

EXT. THE ROAD CROSSING THE STREET NEAR THE POLICE STATION  
EVENING

Dora strides quickly to the police parking lot across the  
road. She hides the guns behind her back.

EXT. POLICE PARKING LOT EVENING

Borzoi came up to Jack. He leveled his gun against his  
head.

JACK  
(to Borzoi)  
Your boss promised to let me  
go.

BORZOI  
(to Jack)  
He told lies.

JACK  
Somebody told me you were  
honest people.

Jack looks into the gun muzzle.

Jack put his hands in the pockets of his jacket. He groped  
his toy gun.

The sound of police alarm is heard.

Borzoi turned to the sound of alarm. He sees five police cars stop on the road, near the police parking lot.

EXT. THE ROAD POLICE BARRAGE EVENING

The policeman quickly ran out of their cars. They occupied positions behind their cars and prepared to fire.

One of the policemen took the loudspeaker.

POLICEMAN

This is the police of Los Angeles. We propose you to lay down your arms and surrender.

EXT. POLICE PARKING LOT NEAR THE POLICE STATION EVENING

Jack took the toy gun out of his pocket.

He took Risky, standing next to him, as a hostage by putting his toy gun against his head.

EXT. THE ROAD CROSSING THE STREET NEAR THE POLICE STATION EVENING

Dora shoots both guns at the Russians.

EXT. POLICE PARKING LOT NEAR THE POLICE STATION EVENING

The Russians are taken aback.

One of the Russians fell to the ground as though dead.

The Russians hid behind their cars.

Jack together with Risky and one more Russian hid behind the green car.

Borzoi and the rest of the Russians hid behind the black car.

The Russians shoot in answer at Dora.

Dora hid behind the concrete balustrade separating the road and the parking lot.

EXT. THE ROAD POLICE BARRAGE EVENING

The policemen commenced fire at the Russians.

ACCIDENTAL PASSERS-BY scampered to different sides.

EXT. POLICE PARKING LOT NEAR THE POLICE STATION EVENING

The police killed one more Russian with the machinegun.

Another Russian with the machinegun is firing at the policemen cruelly.

Dora fires at the Russians from behind the concrete balustrade.

DORA

Jack, run to me!

Big Boss's man, staying behind the car together with Jack and Risky, stopped shooting. He turned to Jack and Risky and leveled his gun at them.

RUSSIAN

(maliciously)

Only jerk and I'll shoot  
through your legs.

Dora watches the car, she notices the Russian, who hides together with Jack and Risky. She sees the uncovered leg of the Russian. She shoots him in the leg.

The Russian falls to the ground and in this was uncovers his head.

Dora shot the Russian in the head.

Jack threw away his toy gun. He took the gun of the killed Russian.

Jack looked out from behind the car.

Dora waives her hand for Jack and Risky to run to her.

Jack signals that he cannot run as long as the Russians shoot.

Dora explains by gestures that Jack is to watch her hand. When she shows three with her fingers, they are to run to her.

Borzoi notices the communication between Jack and Dora. He fires first at the car, where Jack is hiding behind.

Jack hides behind the car.

Borzoi fires at Dora.

Dora hides behind the balustrade.

She recharges her guns.

Dora puts her hand out.

Jack watches Dora's hand.

Dora counts to three with her fingers.

Dora stands up from the balustrade. She fires at the Russians.

The Russians hide behind the car.

Jack and Risky quickly ran and hid behind the balustrade.

DORA

Is everyone alive?

Jack turned round. He glanced at Risky.

Risky lifted his thumb.

JACK

It seems so.

DORA

We must get to our car. I'll  
distract them. You run  
first, and I'll follow you.

Jack gave a deep sigh.

DORA

Now.

Dora stands up from the balustrade and shoots at the Russians.

Jack and Risky ran from behind the balustrade to the road.

Dora followed them.

All the Russians, except Borzoi, shoot at Dora, Jack and Risky.

BORZOI

Don't shoot at them, you may  
hit Risky. We want him  
alive.

Borzoi stood up from behind the car without paying attention at bullets whistling around him.

Without any fear he approached the car trunk. He opened the trunk and took the grenade launcher. He aimed and fired at the policemen.

EXT. THE ROAD POLICE BARRAGE EVENING

The policemen ran to different sides.

The grenade hit one of the police cars.

The car exploded.

EXT. THE POLICE PARKING LOT NEAR THE POLICE STATION  
EVENING

Borzoi threw away the grenade launcher.

BORZOI

We must run them down. We  
are not to miss Risky.

INT. JACK'S CAR EVENING

Dora together with Jack and Risky got into the car.

JACK

(loudly to Dora)  
As fast as you can!

Dora stepped on the gas.

EXT. THE OPPOSITE SIDE OF THE ROAD FROM THE POLICE STATION  
EVENING

Jack's car quickly took off in a drift.

EXT. THE POLICE PARKING LOT NEAR THE POLICE STATION  
EVENING

The Russians got into their cars. Borzoi together with the machinegun man and another Russian got into the black car, the other Russians got into the green one.

They quickly drove off the parking lot to the road. The rushed in pursuit of Jack's car.

EXT. THE ROAD THE POLICE BARRIER EVENING

The policemen got into the car which remained intact. They follow the cars of the Russians.

EXT. LOS ANGELES STREET EVENING

Jack's car is running at great speed across the city trying to throw off the Russians.

The Russians are followed by the police cars.

INT. THE MOVING BLACK CAR OF THE RUSSIANS EVENING

Borzoi turned back.

BORZOI

(to the machinegun  
man)

Get rid of cops.

The machinegun man opened the sunroof. He climbed outside.

EXT. THE ROOF OF THE MOVING CAR OF THE RUSSIANS EVENING

The Russian hold the machinegun in his hands firing at the police cars.

EXT. LOS ANGELES STREET EVENING

The police cars maneuver on the road, evading the burst of machinegun fire.

INT. THE MOVING CAR OF JACK EVENING

Dora constantly looks in the side-view mirror. She watches the Russians, pursuing them.

Jack is sitting quietly. He laid his hands on his knees. His eyes are closed and he is whispering something to himself.

DORA

(shouts to Jack)

Jack!

Jack started.

DORA

(to Jack)

Take the wheel.

JACK

I am not very good in  
driving.

Jack nods towards Risky.

JACK  
(continuing)  
Let him take the wheel.

DORA  
(to Jack)  
We have no time for  
choosing. When I climb out  
of the window, you will  
drive. And try to drive the  
car as even as you can,  
don't lose me. Agree?

JACK  
(to Dora)  
Yes.

Dora lowered the glass in the car door. She put the guns  
on the front panel.

Jack took the wheel unconfidently.

DORA  
(to Jack)  
When I climb out you'll hand  
me the guns.

Dora climbed out of the window.

Jack moved to the driver's seat. He took one of the guns.  
He hands the gun to Dora through the window.

Dora did not manage to get hold of the gun.

Jack unclasped his hand and the gun fell onto the road.

DORA  
(shouts to Jack)  
Jack!

JACK  
(shouts to Dora)  
Sorry!

The second gun fell behind the paned under the windscreen.

Jack is driving the car with one hand. With his other hand  
he is trying to grope the gun. He accidently turned the  
wheel aside abruptly.

EXT. THE MOVING CAR OF JACK EVENING

Jack's car drifts abruptly.

Dora hardly retains hold of the car roof.

INT. THE MOVING CAR OF JACK EVENING

Jack found the gun.

DORA

(shouts to Jack)

What on earth are you  
doing!?

JACK

(shouts happily)

I've found!

Jack handed the gun to Dora through the window.

EXT. THE MOVING CAR OF JACK EVENING

Dora aims and shoots at the green car of the Russians.

EXT. LOS ANGELES STREET THE CROSSROADS EVENING

The car with Engrly Frank people is standing at the  
crossroads at the red signal of the traffic lights.

INT. CRAZY NICK'S CAR EVENING

Four people of Engrly Frank are sitting in the car: Crazy  
Nick, the driver and two other guys in the backseat.

Crazy Nick is looking at the traffic lights. He is  
twiddling with an exploder.

The driver looks at the exploder.

DRIVER

What is it?

CRAZY NICK

An exploder. You press the  
button and ... Bang!

DRIVER

What do we need it for?

CRAZY NICK

I got it from one of my  
acquaintances.

DRIVER

And where are explosives?

CRAZY NICK

In the trunk.

DRIVER

But it may blow up.

CRAZY NICK

It will not blow up until you press the button. Blast it, where are we to look for them now?

DRIVER

I tell for sure, that they are keeping the low profile. We will not be able to find them.

CRAZY NICK

What do you suggest? To drink a paradise cocktail and wait until they come to us themselves. Or do you want to mow the lawns?

DRIVER

No. But it's the same as to look for a needle in a bottle of hay.

CRAZY NICK

Then we will be looking for them.

Engr Frank's people see Jack's car quickly running across the crossroads, with Dora shooting from the window.

They are followed by two cars of the Russians.

The man from the black car of the Russians fires from the machinegun at the police cars.

DRIVER

That's her.

CRAZY NICK

(to the driver)

Follow them.

The driver steps on the gas.

EXT. LOS ANGELES STREET THE CROSSROADS EVENING

Crazy Nick's car rams the car in front, pushing it.

It drives out to the main road, squeezing in the stream of cars.

EXT. THE MOVING CAR OF JACK EVENING

Dora shoots at the green sedan of the Russians.

The green car of the Russians evades the bullets, disappearing behind the passing cars.

Dora aimed. She waits for an opportunity.

The green car of the Russians drove from behind one of the cars.

Dora shot at the windscreen of the green car of the Russians.

INT. THE MOVING GREEN CAR OF THE RUSSIANS EVENING

The bullet pierced a hole in the windscreen. It hit the driver's hand.

The driver turned the wheel abruptly because of strong pain.

EXT. LOS ANGELES STREET EVENING

The green car of the Russians turned from the road abruptly, crashing into the clothing store window.

EXT. THE MOVING CAR OF JACK EVENING

Dora laughs.

DORA  
(shouts)  
Dress up a little!

Dora sees the approaching car of the Principal.

DORA  
Damn it.

Dora got back into the car.

INT. THE MOVING CAR OF JACK EVENING

Jack moved to the passenger's sit without leaving hold of the steering wheel.

Dora sat onto the driver's seat, grasping the wheel.

EXT. THE MOVING BLACK CAR OF THE RUSSIANS EVENING

The man with the machinegun on the roof is firing at the police cars, hitting the cars which are passing near.

EXT. LOS ANGELES STREET EVENING

There are big accidents on the road.

The bullet pierced the front wheel of a police car. The police car turned abruptly and hit the trunk of the other police car.

The police car with pierced wheel was turned round in the road. It stopped

The police car, which had been hit, was blown up into the air, it turned several times in the air and fell onto its roof.

The car of the Principal caught up with the last police car.

INT. THE MOVING CAR OF CRAZY NICK EVENING

The driver turns the wheel abruptly to the side of the police car moving next to them.

DRIVER

Move a little.

EXT. LOS ANGELES STREET EVENING

The car of Crazy Nick pushed the police car in the side.

The police car drove into the oncoming traffic lane. It ran into an oncoming car head-on.

The car of Crazy Nick approached the black car of the Russians from the side.

INT. THE MOVING BLACK SEDAN OF THE RUSSIANS EVENING

Borzoi looks through the side window upon Crazy Nick's car. Through the darkened glass of Crazy Nick's car he can see the driver's silhouette waiving to him.

BORZOI

Who on earth are you?

EXT. THE MOVING CAR OF CRAZY NICK EVENING

The quarter glass of Crazy Nick's car was lowered.

A fowling piece appeared in the opening.

The fowling piece shot at the rear wheel of the Russian's black car.

The black car of the Russians swerved. It turned and collided with an oncoming bus.

INT. THE MOVING CAR OF JACK EVENING

Dora looks in the side-view mirror and sees the black car of the Russians run into the bus.

INT. THE MOVING CAR OF CRAZY NICK EVENING

Crazy Nick turned to the men sitting in the backseat.

CRAZY NICK

Ask our friends to stop.

EXT. THE MOVING CAR OF CRAZY NICK EVENING

Engry Frank's people lean out of the back windows of Crazy Nick's car.

They fire at Jack's car.

INT. THE MOVING CAR OF JACK EVENING

Dora, Jack and Risky bent down, avoiding the bullets.

DORA

Damn it. We won't hold out long.

JACK

(to Dora)

Fuck it all. Let's give him to them?

Dora raised her head and looked into the rear-view mirror at Risky lying in the backseat. She stepped on the gas intensely.

EXT. LOS ANGELES STREET THE CROSSROADS EVENING

Jack's car ran past the crossroads at great speed.

Crazy Nick's car drove onto the crossroads.

INT. THE MOVING CAR OF CRAZY NICK EVENING

The driver slaps the steering wheel with his hands joyfully.

DRIVER

They will not escape this  
time.

EXT. LOS ANGELES STREET THE CROSSROADS EVENING

A truck approached at great speed from the opposite side  
of the road.

The truck rammed Crazy Nick's car and dragged it for ten  
meters along the road.

One of China's ninja got out of the truck. He looks at the  
jammed car of Crazy Nick.

The gangster's body all in blood hangs out of the rear  
window.

A car with another ninja approached the jammed car.

INT. THE JAMMED CAR OF CRAZY NICK EVENING

Crazy Nick took out the exploder.

CRAZY NICK

You thought you would easily  
get rid of me. I will take  
you with me.

Crazy Nick pressed the button.

EXT. LOS ANGELES STREET THE CROSSROADS AFTERNOON

The explosion covered two ninja.

INT. THE MOVING CAR OF JACK EVENING

Dora looks in all side-view mirrors in turn.

JACK

Where have they disappeared?

RISKY

They dropped behind.

JACK

Look here, he woke up.

Dora breathed out.

DORA

We're lucky.

EXT. LOS ANGELES STREET EVENING

Jack's car stopped near the telephone booth.

INT. JACK'S CAR EVENING

Dora opened the car door.

DORA

I'll be back in a minute. I  
have to phone. Stay in the  
car.

EXT. LOS ANGELES STREET EVENING

Dora got out of the car. She came into the telephone  
booth. She dialed the number.

INT. JACK'S CAR EVENING

Through the side glass of the car Jack looks at Dora  
talking on the phone in the telephone booth.

EXT. LOS ANGELES STREET EVENING

Jack got out of the car.

INT. TELEPHONE BOOTH EVENING

Dora sees Jack get out of the car.

DORA

(into the  
receiver)

I have to go.

Dora hung up the receiver.

EXT. LOS ANGELES STREET NEAR THE TELEPHONE BOOTH EVENING

Dora went out of the telephone booth.

DORA

Jack, didn't I ask you to  
stay in the car.

JACK

You think I am quite slow-  
witted and understand  
nothing.

JACK

(continuing)

You had planned to use me in fulfilling your intentions from the very beginning. For sure, you know who is he, and why he is searched for by everyone. I am right, aren't I?

DORA

Jack, don't go haywire.

Jack took the gun out of his jacket pocket.

JACK

Now we'll find out everything.

Jack came up to the car. He opened the rear door and dragged out Risky.

JACK

(to Risky)

Come out to us, now we'll check how risky you are.

Jack crudely dragged out Risky from the car. He put the gun against his head.

JACK

Everything will end right here.

Jack nervously clenches the gun in his hand.

Dora made a few slow steps to Jack.

DORA

(to Jack)

I beg you, lower the gun.

Jack leveled the gun at Dora.

Dora stopped.

Risky looks at Dora.

RISKY

(to Dora)

It was not in our agreement.

JACK

Well, yes. Excuse me, but I'll add some paragraphs to your agreement. Do you mind?

DORA

Jack, calm down, I'll explain you everything.

JACK

They will kill my brother's family together with me. If I had given him up to them, everything would have already ended.

DORA

(to Jack)

Jack, have you gone through all that just to kill him now. Believe me, we can use him against them.

JACK

I only want all this to end up.

DORA

But for him, all will result in a failure. But if you have decided so, shoot.

RISKY

What?

JACK

What?

DORA

Wonderful. I am also fed up with it. Shoot right into his head. Blow up his brain. But remember, these gangsters will leave alone neither you, nor your family until they get what they want.

JACK

I'll shoot.

RISKY

He'll shoot.

DORA

Well, pull the trigger. Or  
do you need help?

Jack looks at Risky's frightened face, than at Dora.

Jack threw the gun to Dora's feet.

JACK

Fuck all of you.

Dora picked up the gun from the ground.

She exchanged glances with Risky.

DORA

Money, Jack. He stole a  
large sum of money. And  
besides I know your brother.

JACK

My brother?

DORA

I know Mike.

JACK

Is he involved in this  
matter too?

DORA

Yes.

JACK

What a scum. He crossed me  
up for the sake of money.  
Me, a brother. How he could  
have done it!

DORA

Not for the sake of money.

JACK

Then what for?

DORA

Not here, Jack. We all need  
to take a rest. Get into the  
car. I will tell you  
everything on our way.

Jack got into the car.

INT. THE MOVING CAR OF JACK EVENING

Jack looks at the backlit shop signboards through the side window.

DORA

Jack, your brother and me work together.

JACK

Do you also work as a guard in the shop with Mike?

DORA

Mike has never worked as a guard. We have been working together for six years, in the anti-gangsterism department.

JACK

Mike has never told me anything.

DORA

When you try to imprison such people as China, Evil Frank and Big Boss, you'd better have no relatives at all.

JACK

That's true.

DORA

To imprison such people you need weighty evidence. And also you need a person, who can witness against them. We decided to press Risky. He controlled their whole financial system. But it was not easy to get closer to him either.

RISKY

Just impossible.

DORA

That is true. However we found a man, who gave Risky away. We knew, when and how he was going to transfer a large sum of money abroad. We came to our former boss RICHARD BOIL. We told him about our plan.

JACK

Why the former?

DORA

Because at that time we did not know yet, that that scum and two other traitors from our department had been bought by the gangsters. Our operation was doomed to failure. A lot of our people died for nothing, the gangsters postponed the money transfer, and an ambush was laid for us. We were saved by miracle. In the last moment we managed to take Mike's family off the city, leaving the gangsters behind. And our boss set it up in such a way as if it were us who served as couriers for the gangsters, and not Risky. In general, you see, we did not have big choice.

JACK

This means I could have never seen Mike's family.

DORA

Mike got very angry because of it. He did not want to leave everything as it was and to leave the country. That evening we made up a new plan, how to revenge our boss and to earn money. The same evening we returned to the city, traced Risky and suggested him a bargain. He agreed.

JACK

Why did you cross me up?

DORA

Jack, sorry, but you were the only person, whom we could trust. We did not know, whom else the gangsters grafted. All the more, nobody knew you in this city. I will say, you played your part brilliantly, baffling everybody.

JACK

Why didn't you tell me everything at once?

DORA

The less you knew, the more you strayed, baffling everybody in the city.

JACK

I could have been killed, do you understand that?

RISKY

I would say you were terribly lucky. When they told me your plan, I could not make out why they hated you so. It was the same thing as to throw a small fish to three big sharks.

DORA

Jack, don't listen to him, Mike and me controlled everything. Your life was completely under our control.

JACK

(to Risky)

Listen, I've already heard how you got to the gangsters. But how did you contrive to work for them. These are quite different groups, aren't they?

RISKY

These different groups used to be a kind of one big and very powerful organization. They held the whole city. They grafted all people, whom they could graft. And the rest were just cleared off their way. I used to work as a courier for them. I would take money from sites, brought them to the storage, and when a certain sum grew up, I transferred the money abroad to the other couriers of these groups. My working mechanism was very precise and streamline. Money was taken in time and fully, without any delays. No faults occurred during my work for them. Everybody was satisfied with my work and trusted me completely.

JACK

But why did you make up your mind to betray them and desert to another side?

RISKY

The money grew, and contradictions between them grew as well. Everyone of them tried to bring under complete control as large territory as he could. Soon their so called organization broke down. In the current circumstances I would not leave long, and that is why I accepted the offer of Mike and Dora.

JACK

Have you stolen much money?

RISKY

I took out of the storage fifty one million and concealed it from discovery.

JACK

How much? But it's the whole truck of money? How do you contrive do steal so much?

RISKY

I was to transfer this money, but instead of it I disappeared.

JACK

Where did you hid the money?

DORA

According to our agreement we will not receive our part of money until we deal shortly with the ringleaders of the criminal groups. I can understand him. Nobody wants to be pursued all over the world by thugs, armed to the teeth.

JACK

And where is Mike?

DORA

He'll come back tomorrow.

JACK

And still I killed five people for the sake of your revenge.

DORA

Calm down. Evil Frank crossed you up. He killed his girlfriend in order to make you fulfill the errand. He killed China's people, trying to find out the information concerning Risky, and sent you to remain above suspicion. Do you understand now, what people are they?

JACK

I will say this all will end up very bad for them.

EXT. LOS ANGELES THE ROADSIDE MOTEL NIGHT

Jack's car drove up to the roadside motel.

Everybody got out of the car. They entered the motel.

INT. THE ROADSIDE MOTEL

Dora is standing near the table.

Jack and Risky are standing behind Dora's back.

Three of them are looking at the MASTER of the motel. This is an untidy elderly man. He is sitting in the chair in front of the TV-set with his eyes closed.

Dora rings the bell on the table.

The man does not pay attention at the visitors.

Dora rings the bell again.

JACK

Is he deaf?

DORA

Jack, don't be rude, one should treat such people more politely.

JACK

(quietly to Dora)

Maybe you take out your gun and shoot him in the leg?

MASTER OF THE MOTEL

I hear everything.

DORA

Would you be so kind as to rise up from your chair and to offer us to stop at your wonderful hotel.

MASTER OF THE MOTEL

The group sex is a bit thick in my motel!

DORA

You did not understand me.  
If you don't give me the key  
to the room within three  
seconds, I will make a big  
hole in you indeed. You may  
be sure.

The master of the motel stood up from his chair.

MASTER OF THE MOTEL

Okay, okay, don't get angry.  
But we have only double  
rooms.

DORA

It will do.

The man came up to the table. He took the key from under  
the table and threw it on the table.

MASTER OF THE MOTEL

The fifth room. Take your  
time.

The master of the motel bent down to Dora.

MASTER OF THE MOTEL

(to Dora)

I am here, if these two  
boobies would not be able to  
cope with.

Dora smiled in answer.

INT. THE ROOM IN THE ROADSIDE MOTEL NIGHT

Dora was the first to enter the room. This is an ordinary  
room with two separate beds and two armchairs. There is a  
TV-set on the table. There is a small bathroom in the  
room.

Risky and Jack followed Dora.

Risky immediately fell down onto one of the beds.

RISKY

Don't disturb me until  
tomorrow.

DORA

I'll go and take a shower.

Jack took the remote control unit from the table. He sat down in an armchair, put on the TV-set. He switches the channels.

The noise of water is heard from the bathroom.

INT. THE BATHROOM IN THE ROADSIDE HOTEL NIGHT

Dora went out of the shower. She wrapped herself in a towel. She came out of the bathroom.

INT. THE ROOM IN THE ROADSIDE HOTEL NIGHT

Jack fell asleep in the armchair.

Dora took the blanket from her bed. She came up to Jack and covered him. She switched off the TV-set and the light in the room. She went to bed.

INT. CAFE NIGHT JACK'S DREAM

Jack is standing in the centre of a small café. He is looking at the elegant STRANGER, dressed in suit with a cigar in his mouth sitting at table.

There is a big neat stack of banknotes on the table near the stranger.

JACK

Who are you? And what on earth am I doing here?

STRANGER

I don't know. You came yourself. Maybe to learn the truth.

JACK

What are you talking about?

STRANGER

Exactly about it.

There was the sound of footsteps behind Jack.

Jack turned round.

Mike is facing him, leveling the gun at Jack.

MIKE

(in the voice of  
Evil Frank)

Sorry, Jack. You'll die today.

Mike shot Jack in the chest.

Jack fell down to the floor. He looks at the ceiling.

Mike came up to Jack and stood still near him. He looks at Jack.

Dora approached Mike from the other side and stood still near him. Dora leveled her gun at Jack.

JACK

But you promised to help me?

DORA

I was telling lies.

A report was heard.

INT. THE ROOM IN THE ROADSIDE MOTEL MORNING

Jack woke up with a terror in his eyes.

Dora is standing at the window. Having moved the curtain aside, she is looking at the street.

DORA

(to Jack)

Have you had a nightmare?

Risky, folding his hands behind his head, is lying on the bed. He is looking at the ceiling.

RISKY

Thank God, you are alive,  
and we thought you died in  
your sleep.

Jack got up from the armchair. He rubs his face ruffled after sleeping.

JACK

I would not refuse of a cup  
of coffee.

DORA

(to Jack)

Take it on the table.

Jack looked at Risky in wide-eyed astonishment.

Risky nodded his head in agreement.

Jack came up to the table and took a cup of coffee.

Dora stepped from the window.

DORA  
Well, guys, it's time to go.

RISKY  
You won't wage war long  
enough with one gun.

Dora came up to her bed. She turned the mattress upside down on the floor.

DORA  
And who said Jack and I had  
only one gun.

Risky half-rose from his bed because of the weapon arsenal he saw.

Jack choked with coffee.

RISKY  
It's not bad, how you've  
prepared.

JACK  
Are we going to war.

DORA  
Jack, take any one you like.

Jack came up to the bed. He looked closer. He took two similar guns.

JACK  
I think these twins will do.

DORA  
A good choice.

Dora took two guns out of the bed. She checked the chargers.

DORA  
(to Risky)  
We have to tie you for  
everything to look  
truthfully.

Risky stretched his hands out.

JACK  
And how are we going to  
gather them?

DORA

Mike delivered the  
invitation this night.

Jack reflected in surprise.

JACK

What does that mean  
delivered the invitations?

INT. THE UNDERGROUND GAME ROOM OF THE RUSSIANS NIGHT

Mike broke the wooden door open with his foot. With his  
tommy gun he shot EIGHT RUSSIANS sitting and playing cards  
at round table. He approached the table. He put a note in  
the mouth of one of the killed men.  
Mike went out through the empty door opening.

EXT. CHINESE QUARTER ACROSS THE CHINESE RESTAURANT NIGHT

Mike's car stopped across the road opposite to the Chinese  
restaurant.

Mike got out of the car. He opened the rear door in the  
car. He took a grenade launcher and fired at the glass  
door of the restaurant.

INT. CHINESE RESTAURANT NIGHT

Mike in the half-destroyed Chinese restaurant whisper  
something in the ear of one man of China, who has survived  
but is wounded severely.

EXT. ACROSS THE ROAD OPPOSITE TO THE CHINESE RESTAURANT  
NIGHT

Mike got into his car.

Mike's car took off quickly.

EXT. LOS ANGELES STREET NIGHT

Five prostitutes are standing at the wall. They are  
smoking and having conversation.

Three people of Engry Frank are standing near the  
prostitutes.

Mike's car drove up. The car stopped opposite to the  
prostitutes.

One of the prostitutes came up to the car. She bent to the  
open car window. She took a note, money and a little box  
from the car.

Mike's car drove away.

The prostitute came up to Engr Frank's people. She gave the box to them. She returned to the other prostitutes.

One of Engr Frank's people opened the box.

An explosion was heard.

EXT. LOS ANGELES THE ROADSIDE MOTEL MORNING

Dora and Jack led Risky to the car.

Risky's hands are tied behind his back. There is a black sack on his head.

Dora gave the car keys to Jack.

DORA  
(to Jack)  
Open the trunk.

Jack got into the car.

INT. JACK'S CAR MORNING

Jack pulled the handle to open the trunk. He looks in the rear-view mirror at Dora and Risky.

Dora carefully pushed Risky in the car trunk.

DORA  
(to Risky)  
Sorry, it will not be  
comfortable.

RISKY  
Try to go slowly.

Dora closed the trunk. She sat on the front passenger's seat.

JACK  
Where are we going to?

DORA  
The meeting will take place  
at the abandoned warehouse.

EXT. LOS ANGELES WAREHOUSES AFTERNOON

Two black jeeps are moving slowly across the warehouse area. They drove through the gate of one warehouse.

INT. WAREHOUSE NUMBER THREE AFTERNOON

Warehouse with two exits. It is littered with different machines and abandoned equipment.

China and Big Boss are standing in the centre of the warehouse.

Behind them their people are standing near their cars.

Two black jeeps stopped.

Engry Frank and his people got out of black jeeps with weapons in their hands.

Engry Frank approached China and Big Boss.

His people remained near their cars.

ENGRY FRANK

(joyfully)

My friends, I am happy to greet you.

CHINA

I am not very glad to meet you.

BIG BOSS

Let us not pass the bottle of smoke. Every one of us is not glad to meet the others. We shall take our money and part.

ENGRY FRANK

Risky is a crafty devil.

CHINA

I've never trusted him.

ENGRY FRANK

(to China)

But you've always told that you trust him more than us.

BIG BOSS

He has bilked us out of money twice.

ENGRY FRANK

His nickname justifies his actions. I've always liked him, it's a pity we'll have to kill him.

Jack's car drove up through the second gate on the other side of the warehouse. They stopped facing the gangsters.

INT. JACK'S CAR AFTERNOON

Jack folded his hands on the steering wheel. He lay down on his hands. He is looking at the gangsters. Dora is looking at Jack.

JACK

The forces are not equal.

DORA

As it usually happens in our life. Remember, we do nothing until Mike arrives.

JACK

He'd better arrive faster, because my fingers are itching to give them a thrashing.

INT. ABANDONED WAREHOUSE AFTERNOON

Jack and Dora got out of the car.

Jack is standing near the car and looking at the gangsters.

Dora came up to the trunk. She dragged out Mike, dressed as Risky with his hands tied and with a black sack upon his head. She led Mike to Jack.

DORA

(to Jack)

Let's go.

Jack and Dora lead Mike to the gangsters.

All gangsters look at them.

ENGRY FRANK

What shall we do with these two?

BIG BOSS

We'll thank them for  
diligence.

CHINA

I will execute them with  
pleasure.

Dora with Jack and Mike approach the gangsters. They  
stopped in five meters from them.

ENGRY FRANK

(to Jack)

Jack, are you still alive.  
Look here, you found a  
girlfriend. Well done.  
You've helped a great deal  
each of us. Give us the guy  
and you are free. I hope  
nobody will object if this  
sweet pair quits this place?

China and Big Boss pretended to agree.

JACK

(to Dora)

What do you think about  
their offer?

DORA

I don't like it very much.

JACK

Me too. I have the counter-  
offer for you, freaks, kiss  
my ass in turn, and after  
that I might give you this  
man.

BIG BOSS

(to Jack)

Who do you think you are? If  
you think that you can  
manipulate us on his expense  
you are badly mistaken.

ENGRY FRANK

(to Jack)

I thought, you had become  
cleverer for that time.  
Frankly speaking, we wanted  
to kill you quickly, but  
now, you understand we'll  
have to punish you.

Jack took out his gun and put it against Mike's head.

JACK

(to the gangsters)

Well, if you are interested  
in him no longer, than...

DORA

(quietly to Jack)

Jack, take away the gun.

CHINA

Why are we talking to them  
at all? Let's kill them and  
take Risky.

A car drove into the warehouse from the side of the gangsters. The head of the department with three corrupt officers got out of the car with weapons in their hands.

They approached the gangsters.

BIG BOSS

(to the department  
head)

What the hell are you doing  
here?

DEPARTMENT HEAD

Probably I was invited here  
as well as you were. Dora,  
my dear girl, began to miss  
her boss. And where is Mike?

The department head looked around.

DEPARTMENT HEAD

(continuing)

I can't see him. He has not  
come. He must have taken  
offence. When you meet him,  
tell him - nothing personal,  
only business. Though, it's  
improbable, that you go  
outside alive.

DORA

Our decision was the same -  
nothing personal, only  
business.

Dora untied Mike's hands behind his back without being noticed.

JACK  
It's time for him to arrive.

DORA  
Die all of you.

Dora took the sack off Mike's head.

MIKE  
Amen.

Mike took two guns from behind his belt.

He shot at two corrupt cops. They fell to the ground.

A loud explosion was heard in the warehouse wall.

Through the hole, that appeared after the explosion, a bus with a snatch squad drove in.

Cops ran out of the bus. They commenced fire at the criminals.

The people from criminal groups commenced the return fire, hiding behind their cars.

Mike and Dora hid behind the concrete block.

Jack near them hid behind the iron barrier. In the first seconds of shooting he spent all his cartridges without leaving his shelter. He threw his guns into the criminals. China, Engr Frank and Big Boss are sitting behind the other barrier.

CHINA  
It's time to take off. They  
will shoot all of us.

ENGRY FRANK  
(to China)  
Run.

CHINA  
I wish you, my friends, to  
die an easy death.

China stands up from behind the machine, runs to his people. He is killed by many bullets, getting into his back.

Engr Frank laughs.

ENGRY FRANK  
An idiot.

A grenade fell near Engrý Frank's feet.

Engrý Frank and Big Boss are looking at the grenade.

BIG BOSS  
Upon my soul!

ENGRY FRANK  
Bloody hell.

The grenade exploded, killing Engrý Frank and Big Boss.

From the side of the criminals people are killed one after another, falling to the ground.

There are losses from the side of the police too.

The department head ran behind the gangsters' cars.

DEPARTMENT HEAD  
Shoot at them.

The department head points at Dora and Mike.

The half of the criminals switched over to shooting at Dora and Mike.

The cast stone crashes in pieces. Because of dense fire they cannot run to the other shelter.

Jack sees Dora and Mike press themselves to the cast stone. He understands that lest he does anything they will die.

Dora lifted her head and looks at Jack. Jack explains to her by gestures, the same way as she explained to him, when he together with Risky was sitting behind the car in the police parking lot.

Jack, smiling, counts with his fingers.

DORA  
(to Jack)  
Jack, no.

Mike looks at Jack.

Jack showed three fingers.

JACK  
(to Dora)  
Now.

Jack stood up from behind the machine. He pretends to take two guns from behind his back. But then he shows the criminals the middle fingers of his both hands.

JACK  
(shouts to the  
criminals)  
Fuck all of you!

The criminals, shooting at Dora and Mike, divert their attention to Jack, shooting at him.

Jack fell down to the ground.

Mike and Dora stood up from their shelter. They aim and fire at the criminals and kill them one after the other.

Cops moved after Dora and Mike, firing at the criminals.

Most of the criminals died. The rest laid down their arms.

Dora and Mike ran to Jack. They sat down near him.

Jack is lying on the ground with his eyes closed.

DORA  
Jack, how are you? Jack.

JACK  
Thank God, they did not hurt  
me.

Jack rose from the ground.

MIKE  
Son of a bitch you are! We  
thought they had wounded  
you.

Dora pushed Jack. He lay down to the ground again.

Three of them laugh.

Captain Smith is standing and examining the warehouse.

CAPTAIN SMITH  
We've fought well.

The captain's assistant with some policemen came up to Jack.

CAPTAIN'S ASSISTANT  
(to the policemen)  
Arrest them.

The policemen lifted Jack, Dora and Mike from the ground.

Captain Smith came up to Mike. He shakes his hand.

Then he shakes hands with Dora and Jack.

CAPTAIN SMITH

Thank you for a well-planned  
operation.

CAPTAIN'S ASSISTANT

But sir.

CAPTAIN SMITH

Shall I give you a lift.

MIKE

We're with our car.

CAPTAIN SMITH

Thank you once more. Good  
luck.

Captain Smith turns back his assistant, he leads him arm  
in arm.

CAPTAIN SMITH

They are from the anti-  
gangsterism department. Now  
everything is clear.

CAPTAIN'S ASSISTANT

You knew everything from the  
very beginning. Why didn't  
you tell me?

CAPTAIN SMITH

It was secret information.  
Sort out this dirt.

Captain Smith let his assistant go. He walked to his car  
alone.

The assistant turned back and looks at Jack, Mike and Dora  
who get into Jack's car.

INT. LOS ANGELES STREET AFTERNOON

Jack turns back the rear seat in the car.

Risky is lying in the trunk.

JACK

You are free.

Risky climbed to the rear seat and sat near Jack.

MIKE  
(to Risky)  
Where to?

RISKY  
To divide money.

Everybody in the car is glad.

EXT. LOS ANGELES PARKING LOT FOR TRUCKS AFTERNOON

Risky, Jack, Mike and Dora are standing in front of the trailer.

Risky came up to the truck body, opened one of the doors. Everybody saw the whole truck of money.

Everybody is glad to see the money.

Dora put her arms round Jack's neck. She took away her arms.

DORA  
(to Jack)  
Sorry.

JACK  
(to Dora)  
I don't mind.

Jack kisses Dora.

MIKE  
I just knew.

Captain Smith approached in his car from the backside. He got out of the car. He came up to the trailer.

Everybody ceased to be glad.

CAPTAIN SMITH  
Not bad.

MIKE  
(smiling)  
Be not the word for it. Just the pension.

Everybody is glad except Jack.

JACK  
What? Him too?

Captain Smith came up to Mike.

CAPTAIN SMITH

(to Mike)

I don't know how, but your department head managed to escape.

Mike got angry.

MIKE

What a scum! Damn it! How could you slip him?

DORA

Where shall we find him now?

JACK

I know the man who will solve this problem.

TWO WEEKS LATER

EXT. HONG KONG THE HOUSE ROOF AFTERNOON

Two Mexicans are sitting on the roof. One of them is holding a sniper rifle, the other - a grenade launcher.

They argue loudly in their language, swinging their arms, with what weapon to kill the department head.

INT. HONG KONG THE PENTHOUSE OF THE DEPARTMENT HEAD AFTERNOON

The department head is strolling across his penthouse in the neighboring building.

He stops near the sofa and looks in the window. At this moment a bullet, having pierced the glass, hits him in the chest.

The head department fell down across the sofa. He unbuttoned his shirt. He looks at the bullet, getting stuck in his bullet-proof vest.

DEPARTMENT HEAD

You'll never get me.

At this moment a grenade fell into the room.

There was a large explosion. Wall of fire.

THE END.

