

AMERICAN TAEKWONDO

Dragon Eye

Written by

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Based on, the international story of Master H.U. Lee,
the father of American Taekwondo

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AMERICAN TAEKWONDO
Eye of the Dragon

Feature Film Teaser

FADE IN:

A VIDEO CUT PLAYS - The four minute (American Taekwondo Association) ATA Youtube tribute to Eternal Grand Master H.U. Lee plays.

MONTAGE OF YOUTUBE CUTS

MUSIC PLAYS - GANGNAM STYLE by PSY

- Five AMERICAN TAEKWONDO ASSOCIATION (ATA) trained kids (7-9), practice in a Taekwondo training facility.
- Two ATA XTREME taekwondo students (12), spare in the same training facility.
- A group of ten ATA Taekwondo kids (10-13) stop training, slap their hands down to their side, bow and yell the common call for the end of practice.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. CITY SCHOOL - LITTLE ROCK AR. USA - AFTERNOON

CLOSE ON - a pair of small legs clad in jeans connected to a pair of silver sneakers runs out the side door of the brick school, down some concrete steps and onto the sidewalk.

The legs move faster down the sidewalk. The owner's legs abruptly stop when two other legs with scuffed leather lace shoes stop in front of them.

SAMUEL BASS (11), a small handsome light haired boy stands in front of KYLE TURNER (11), a big husky boy with braces. He grins a metal grin and grabs Samuels shirt. Kyle's buddy, LEONARD DUNN (8), a slim pinch faced boy stands behind Kyle.

KYLE

(American Midwest accent)
Where you going creep?

LEONARD

(American Southern accent)
Yeah creep.

KYLE

Shut up Leonard...

Samuel looks around for an exit point.

SAMUEL
(American Southern accent)
I'm not a creep.

KYLE
Got any money freak?

SAMUEL
Fifty cents.

LEONARD
Pay-up loser.

SAMUEL
That's all I got.

In the doorway of the school is MASTER H.U. LEE (50's), a handsome fit Korean smaller man wearing a white janitorial uniform watching with folded arms.

Kyle pushes Samuel, then swings on him hitting his eye and Samuel hits the ground.

KYLE
Give it up Seymour Butts.

Samuel goes in his pocket holding his eye with a tear running down his cheek from the other eye.

Mr. Lee steps in front of Samuel, looking down at Kyle. He wipes the tear from Samuel's cheek then looks at Kyle.

MASTER LEE
(South Korean accent)
Do not surrender to extortion.

KYLE
To what?

MASTER LEE
Bullying, Lulu.

KYLE
Butt out. He owes me money.

LEONARD
Yeah old man butt out.

KYLE
Shut up Leonard.

MASTER LEE
Boys who fly upside down have big
crack up.

KYLE
What?

MASTER LEE
You heard me McSmelly.

RAY (30's), a slick haired husky man, that is Kyle's father
rushes up.

RAY
(American Midwest accent)
What are you doing?
(Master Lee just looks at
him)
Nobody messes with my kid.

MASTER LEE
Nobody messes with your child,
child messes-up all by himself. He
is following your poor example.

RAY
Watch yourself.

MASTER LEE
Every morning when I shave.

RAY
You...

Ray swings and Master Lee catches his fist kindly looking
into his eyes.

MASTER LEE
Look at son. He watches your
example. You have embarrassed
yourself, go home where you belong
and think about your actions.

Ray jerks away and takes Kyle by the arm and they walk away
with Leonard following.

FREEZE FRAME:

FADE TO CREDITS:

ROLL CREDITS:

End of Teaser

EXT. CITY SCHOOL - LITTLE ROCK AR. USA - AFTERNOON

Samuel holds his eye and looks kindly at Master Lee.

SAMUEL

Gee thanks Mr. Lee that was cool.

Master Lee smiles.

MASTER LEE

Cool as a Polar Bear's rear end in
Alaska.

Samuel gives him a look.

JILLIAN BASS (30's), a pretty curly haired woman drives up in
a Ford sedan and gets out smiling.

SAMUEL

Hi mom.

MASTER LEE

Hello Jillian.

JILLIAN

(American Midwest accent)
Hello you two, sorry I'm late. I
got caught on a project at the
laboratory.

(Jillian looks close at
her son's eye)
What happened?

SAMUEL

Mom, Mr. Lee saved me from Kyle.

MASTER LEE

No, simply helped neighbor.
Obligation of society.

JILLIAN

Thank you Mr. Lee. You want a ride?

Mr. Lee nods.

MASTER LEE

Most appreciated.

She smiles and they all get in the car.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. BASS RESIDENCE - AFTERNOON

Jillian pulls up to the front of her house and stops.
Jillian, Samuel and Master Lee get out.

MASTER LEE

Thank you Jillian for good
behavior.

JILLIAN

What are friends for?

MASTER LEE

Ride home... Samuel, come to my
home, I will teach you self defense
and fix your eye.

SAMUEL

Really?

MASTER LEE

Yes I am starting Taekwondo Songahm
school, South Korean style. You
will be first American student.

SAMUEL

Tae what?

MASTER LEE

Boy who have head in toilet, have
crappy view.

SAMUEL

What?

MASTER LEE

Tae-Kwon-do. Keep up. Lesson For
Taekwondo, not English.

Jillian is looking at Samuel.

JILLIAN

Karate?

MASTER LEE

Sort of.

SAMUEL

Mom?

JILLIAN

All right, go on. I have work to do
anyway.

Master Lee smiles. Samuel smiles and nods.

MASTER LEE

I will return him in one piece of,
molten steel.

Samuel smiles. He and Master Lee walk away toward Master Lee's oriental style home.

SAMUEL

Is it really Karate?

MASTER LEE

No, Taekwondo Songahm. Just being
polite to mother.

SAMUEL

Tae what?

Master Lee rolls his eyes as they walk toward his oriental style house.

Jillian smiles and walks toward her house.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. MASTER LEE'S SMALL HOME - TRAINING ROOM - AFTERNOON

Master Lee sits at a small desk near the wall of a large open room with polished hardwood floors.

Samuel is going through some basic Taekwondo moves holding a small steak on his black eye, as Master Lee reads something lying on the desk.

MASTER LEE

One, two, three, kick. One, two...

Samuel spins and kicks then walks to Master Lee.

SAMUEL

Mr. Lee, could we take a break?

MASTER LEE

Break for sticks.

Samuel sees a brilliant colored opal as the eye of a golden dragon hanging around Master Lee's neck.

SAMUEL

What is that?

MASTER LEE

Eye of the Dragon, mystic symbol of
Taekwondo Grand Masters, Mr. Nosey.

Samuel nods and looks at framed pictures hanging on the wall of Master Lee in a South Korean military uniform, others in a Taekwondo uniform, along with a few various certificates of achievement mixed in and pictures of Master Lee with American soldiers and politicians.

SAMUEL

Are you famous or something?

Master Lee smiles looking at the pictures.

MASTER LEE

Yes and rich too, haven't you noticed my expensive curtains. Go practice, so you can turn bully into steer.

SAMUEL

Huh?

Samuel gives him an awkward smile, moves back to the floor and begins his routine still holding the steak on his eye.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. CITY SCHOOL - LITTLE ROCK AR. USA - AFTERNOON

Samuel walks from the school, his eye healed to a light bronze.

3D SUPER - TWO MONTHS LATER

KYLE

Hey loser, where's your money?

LEONARD

Yeah.

SAMUEL

In the bank.

KYLE

Shut up Leonard.

(Kyle grabs Samuel and
twist his arm)

That was so funny, I'm laughing on
the inside, give me your cash.

Samuel attempts to trip Kyle and push him to get away, but Kyle just looks at Samuel as he struggle and then throws him to the ground.

From out of nowhere Master Lee steps between them and gives Kyle a harsh look and points his finger at Leonard.

MASTER LEE
Go away greedy boys.

Kyle runs away talking to Leonard.

KYLE
You should'a done something.

LEONARD
Me?

Kyle glances back.

KYLE
This isn't over snot wad.

MASTER LEE
Aliens searching for intelligent
life will not contact you.

Master Lee rolls his eyes and looks down at Samuel.

SAMUEL
He's such a jerk

MASTER LEE
Jerk is not our concern. More
training, execution is poor.

SAMUEL
That's a joke right.

MASTER LEE
Let's go, I have something to do.
Want to come.

Samuel nods.

EXT. LITTLE ROCK SOUTHERN THUNDER DOME STADIUM - FRONT -
LITTLE ROCK AR. USA - NIGHT

Powerful strobe lights pan the skies and flash across the front of the huge stadium that has very little foot traffic. Two black limousines pull up to the front doors and stop.

CLOSE ON - A huge digital billboard - it flashes a picture of the colorful marital arts matches inside and a scrolled message - RAW THUNDER - KARATE - THE DRAGON'S TAEKWONDO STYLE - MIDWEST AMERICAN CHAMPIONSHIP, TAEKWONDO MASTER LEE versus The BRUTE BAIN.

A well-dressed limousine driver gets out of the first limousine and walks around to the passenger's door and stands.

INT. LITTLE ROCK THUNDER DOME STADIUM - LITTLE ROCK AR. USA - NIGHT

The lights are bright inside the busy arena and the colorful crowd rumbles holding up signs, watching the first Taekwondo match.

PAN - Some of the more bizarre spike haired martial arts fans play to the camera. The camera cuts to the marketing banners on the walls, from COCA-COLA to AUTOMOBILES and more.

Two Massive flat screen televisions hangs on the walls of the stadium showing Master Lee, The Brute and flashing advertising on the split screens.

A SONG PLAYS - Thunder Rolls by Garth Brooks

The huge stadium is full of fans, some holding up signs for their favorite fighter. Vendors walk the isles selling drinks and food. The crowd rumbles as two exhibition martial arts fighters spare with each other.

Two PRETTY GIRLS (20's), wearing Karate uniforms walk the mat holding up signs, advertising products for the crowd to see. They move up the isles of the stadium smiling and selling.

KRAMER McCAIN(40's), a handsome announcer for the stadium matches, dressed in a designer tuxedo, watches the martial artist spare.

BODREAU TURK (40's), a well-dressed, robust man with slick hair sits at a color commentators table near the mats with a microphone in front of him watching. His partner SID CHAN (30's), a handsome classy looking Asian man dressed in a designer suit, sits with Bodreau in front of his microphone.

A television camera does a close up of SUN LEE (40's), a pretty Asian woman sitting behind Master Lee who is on the side lines of the mat.

A television steadicam operator moves in on Bodreau and Sid.

BODREAU

(microphone voice)

(American Midwest accent)

There's the beautiful Sun Lee. The Dragon's wife. Ready to cheer her husband on.

(a close up of Samuel)

I guess Master Lee is desperate for help, he's brought the kids.

SID

(microphone voice)

(American South Korean accent)

Don't underestimate the Dragon. He is a powerful Martial artist.

BODREAU

This is it, Sid. Master Lee, The Dragon has a lot to overcome. He challenged all comers to defeat him and his new taekwondo style.

SID

That's right Bodreau. He's up against Rudolph The Brut, a local Karate black belt and very tough. A man determined to prove Karate is King. Tonight they prove who's the power in this marital arts arena.

Sid watches the mat and glances at his partner.

Master Lee is wiping his face with a towel in his corner.

JUDGE KENNEDY CALL (40's), a dark haired black belt is on the mat and orders the fighters to the center of the mat.

JUDGE CALL

(American Midwest accent)

Positions.

Sun cheers her husband on.

Sid watches the fighters closely.

BODREAU

(microphone voice)

(American, light Asian accent)

The Dragon's in great form and the Gothic Brut seems empowered, anything can happen.

BODREAU (CONT'D)

It's Taekwondo versus Karate. A war
of the arts.

MUSIC PLAYS - MR. LEE by the Bobbettes

Master Lee's trainer, HIRAM GOLD (50's), a rustically
handsome athletic man wearing sweats, holding a towel stands
mat-side watching the fighters intently with Samuel.

SAMUEL

Go Master Lee.

HIRAM

(Israeli accent)

Watch him Dragon, he's a little
tricky and a lot under handed.

Master Lee nods and glances at Sun then Samuel and moves in
on THE BRUTE BAIN (20's), a huge muscular man with a Gothic
look. Master Lee connects and cracks The Brut hard with a
flying kick.

Sweat flies from The Brut's face, slamming him back.

The judge goes in and restarts the fight.

PAN TO - The flat screens on the wall flash Master Lee, The
Dragon's picture and name, then a picture of Rudolph The Brut
Bain with his name and the huge word -POW, covers the
screens.

Samuel cheers.

The color commentators watches intently.

BODREAU

Oh! Will you look at that! Dragon
used his famous smashing side-kick
trying to take out The Brut.

SID

That hurt! But I don't think it
bothered The Brut...

BODREAU

You're right Sid, The brute is
still standing and in good form.

SID

We're seconds away from a new
champion and both fighters are
still in the game in a very
powerful way.

The Brut rebounds and abruptly side-kicks and accidentally head butts Master Lee as he moves in.

Blood splatters across The Brute's face and chest, from the top of Master Lee's eye.

BODREAU

Wow! Now it's a blood sport.

SID

The Dragon looks like he's in trouble.

Master Lee grabs The Brut's arm and flips him over his shoulder and The Brut crashes into the mat next to Samuel and Hiram. Samuel's eyes get big.

The Brut lies there and blinks. He attempts to get up, but falls back to the mat.

CLOSE ON JUDGE CALL - The Judge declares a point for Master Lee.

The Brut moans a little and gets up. He strait arms Master Lee with his palm and Master Lee falls back addled.

BODREAU

This is it. Master Lee's in trouble!

Judge Call watches Master Lee closely and the Brut moves in abruptly and knocks him back again. Master Lee stumbles and drops to his knees and the judge declares a point for The Brut. The crowd cheers.

JUDGE CALL

(American Midwest accent)
Point for The Brut!

Sid sits up in his seat.

SID (V.O.)

Wow, It's The Brut, all the way!

BODREAU

The Brut has won! Taekwondo is second best.

The Judge congratulates The Brut.

The Brut holds his arms in the air showing his victory.

Master Lee looks up with blood trickling down his face. He stands and goes to Samuel and his trainer.

Hiram quickly comes to Master Lee with a small gym towel and cleans Master Lee's wound a little as Master Lee is embarrassed.

Kramer moves in the mat carrying a championship gold belt smiling, also carrying a microphone, as photographers snap pictures and TV crews shoot film.

KRAMER
 (microphone/loud speaker
 voice)
 (American Midwest accent)
 Lad... ies and gentlemen... The new
 Mid-South Martial arts Federation
 Champion ... Mr. Jack THE BRUT,
 Bain...

The crowd cheers. Jack shakes the weakened Master Lee's hand. Kramer gives Jack the championship Gold belt and Jack holds it high over his head showing the cheering fans.

CLOSE ON THE BELT - an ornate, silver and gold, martial arts championship belt, glistens in the bright lights with the words MID-SOUTH MARTIAL ARTS CHAMPION prominent. The crowd cheers.

Master Lee, Samuel and his trainer look down as they leave the mat and walk down the isle to the dressing rooms ignored by the crowd. Samuel looks up at Master Lee and takes his hand.

SAMUEL
 You're the greatest, next time.

Master smile and they fade away down the isle.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. CITY STREET - LITTLE ROCK AR. USA - NIGHT

A bright colored, awesome, semi tractor-trailer with SOUTHERN THUNDER WORLD MARTIAL ARTS CHAMPIONSHIP and ATA CHAMPION, MASTER LEE, THE DRAGON plastered across the trailer, stops on the street in front of a Little Rock suburb convenience store.

Master Lee follows the truck in his Chevrolet Malibu then turns into the convenience store.

INT. MASTER LEE'S TOYOTA - NIGHT

Master Lee sits with his pretty wife.

SUN
 (American South Korean
 accent)
 We spent our last money on the show
 last night and the advertising.

MASTER LEE
 I know, but this is how we get
 people to notice, then our school
 will work.

SUN
 I know sweetheart, we just need
 something to bring in some money.

MASTER LEE
 I'm working three jobs. I can't do
 more.

SUN
 Don't worry. Let's get home and get
 some rest, Samuel asked if we would
 pick him up for class tomorrow at
 the gym.

MASTER LEE
 Sure, my only American Taekwondo
 student. How could I ignore that?

Master Lee smiles and gets out of his Malibu sedan, leaving
 his pretty brunette Asian wife waiting.

EXT. CONVENIENCE STORE - LITTLE ROCK AR. USA - NIGHT

He glances at the truck and waves, then looks at Sun smiling,
 and walks toward the store.

INT. CONVENIENCE STORE - LITTLE ROCK AR. USA - NIGHT

Master Lee walks in, still sad about his loss and sees a
 rough looking street person giving the clerk a hard time and
 attempting to rob the store.

VIRGIL DICKS (20's), a very rough man with three days of
 stubble turns his jittery gaze to Master Lee as he talks to
 the clerk.

VIRGIL
 (American Southern accent)
 Give me the money.

He points his 9mm automatic and Master Lee puts his hands up, palms out, showing no aggression.

MASTER LEE

What are you...

VIRGIL

(American Southern accent)

Shut up.

Master Lee nods and backs off.

Virgil turns to the clerk.

VIRGIL (CONT'D)

The money.

KENNY CHASE (20's), the slim store clerk tries to open the register, but is having trouble.

Master Lee slams the unaware Virgil to the floor and in the confusion, Virgil gets up and Master Lee manages to grab Virgil and they flip through the front window.

INSIDE TO OUTSIDE - Virgil and Master Lee land on the sidewalk under a shower of glass.

Master Lee and Virgil are bleeding badly. Master Lee has a piece of glass protruding from his side. Sirens can be heard in the distance.

Sun and the Southern Thunder truck driver run to the front of the store next to Master Lee and Virgil.

BACK TO SCENE

The store clerk is craning his neck to see outside and dialing his cell phone.

EXT. CONVENIENCE STORE - LITTLE ROCK AR. USA - NIGHT

Two police cars pull into the front of the store surrounding Virgil and Master Lee. The policemen get out aiming their handguns at them.

Master Lee looks up at Sun as she kneels next to him and he slowly closes his eyes.

She cries.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. SAINT VINCENT'S HOSPITAL - EMERGENCY UNIT - LITTLE ROCK
AR. USA - NIGHT

An ambulance rolls in and stops. Two PARAMEDICS (30's) get out and take Master Lee out of the ambulance.

PARAMEDIC ONE
(American Midwest accent)
Hey, isn't this The Dragon?

The other paramedic looks.

PARAMEDIC TWO
(American Southern)
Yeah, Master Lee, The Dragon. Man
His last fight was a bummer. He was
robbed.

PARAMEDIC ONE
By, himself.

PARAMEDIC TWO
Shut up, I hope he lives. I watch
those guys all the time. I even
have a poster.

They wheel him inside.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. SAINT VINCENT'S HOSPITAL - EMERGENCY UNIT - LITTLE ROCK
AR. USA - NIGHT

Master Lee is in the Intensive Care unit with tubes in his nose, a shaved head and an attractive NURSE (30's), standing by watching his heart monitor.

3D SUPER - One Week Later

INSIDE TO OUTSIDE - Sun watches him through the intensive care window with red eyes. Hiram, Samuel and Jillian watch with her.

Master Lee wakes up.

SAMUEL
Look, He's awake.

The nurse stands and looks at the monitor and checks his bandages.

She motions for them to come in.

Sun and Hiram walk inside. Sun stops and motions for Samuel and Jillian to follow.

NURSE
(American Southern accent)
He's stronger now, you can visit
for ten minutes. Don't want to
stress him.

Sun smiles and goes to Master Lee and the others follow.

Master Lee smiles and weakly speaks.

MASTER LEE
What's the verdict.

Sun looks at him sweetly, then the others and back at Master Lee.

HIRAM
Buddy... the doctor said you
probably can't fight again.

SUN
(South Korean accent)
But, you're going to get better.

Master Lee looks at them for a moment.

SAMUEL
I'll help you. I don't want nothing
to happen to you.

Master Lee smiles at Samuel.

Sun holds his hand and tears run down her face.

MASTER LEE
Are you sure, I can't fight?

Hiram nods.

HIRAM
He said, There is a lot of internal
scar tissue from the glass cuts
and if you put stress on them, it
could burst and kill you.

Master Lee is up-set.

MASTER LEE
What do I do? Taekwondo is my life.
I am building American Taekwondo, I
can't quit now.

SAMUEL
I'll take care of you.

SUN
All of us will.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. MASTER LEE'S SMALL HOME - LITTLE ROCK AR. USA - DAY

Master Lee and Sun pull up in his vehicle. She stops and gets out, going to Master Lee, to help him get out and walk to the house.

SUN
I'm so glad to have you home.

MASTER LEE
Me too. Home is sweet.

INT. MASTER LEE'S SMALL HOME - LITTLE ROCK AR. USA - DAY

Master Lee goes inside and sits down in a sparsely furnished living room.

MASTER LEE
Where's all of the furniture.

SUN
You've been sick a long time. I had to sell some things to save the house and pay medical bills.

Master Lee smiles.

MASTER LEE
It's okay, we'll make it back.

SUN
Hiram got you an offer to train taekwondo with him at a gym.

MASTER LEE
Give me a couple weeks and I'll be back and the money will come.

SUN
No, baby. You're not going to come back, no Taekwondo fighting again. Like Hiram said, with all of the internal damages you have, it could kill you.

Master Lee hangs his head.

MASTER LEE

I never thought it would be the end
of me.

SUN

You'll be fine just don't exert
yourself. I'll get tea.

She leaves.

There is a knock on the door. Master Lee gets up and starts
making his way to the front door.

He stops and looks at a mirror on the wall and himself. He
appears to be trying to understand himself. The knock is
heard again. He snaps out of it and goes to the door.

Master Lee opens it.

INSIDE TO OUTSIDE - Samuel is standing with LEONARD (10), a
brainy child with glasses and curly hair. SUE ELLEN (10), A
pretty, curly hair little girl stands with them, all smiling.

MASTER LEE

Samuel.

SAMUEL

Hello Master Lee. I missed a lot of
lessons while you where sick. So I
need some, and so does Luther and
Sue Ellen, she's rich.

MASTER LEE

Is this Luther and Sue Ellen?

(Samuel nods)

Well come in, class is in session.

Samuel and his friends step in.

SAMUEL

I'm glad you're better I was
worried.

MASTER LEE

Thank you for your worries, go into
the training room. I'll be along.

Sun comes in with tea.

SUN

Oh my, we have company. I'll get
milk and cookies.

Master Lee smiles big and proudly.

MASTER LEE
Students for Taekwondo.

SUN
Welcome Children.

Samuel and his friends walk on to the training room.

A knock at the door. Sun and Master Lee look at each other and Master Lee answers the door.

INSIDE TO OUTSIDE - Kyle and Luther are standing in the doorway.

KYLE
Hello.

Luther nods.

MASTER LEE
Hello, You have wrong place,
Juvenile hall 5 miles down road.

Kyle appear sincere.

KYLE
No, we would like to take Taekwondo
lessons, you know; honor and stuff.

LUTHER
Yeah please.

MASTER LEE
Yes please. Taekwondo pronounced
right. Your entrance examination is
complete, come in.

Sun is suspicious.

SUN
Do you think...

MASTER LEE
I think it is class time for new
boys, especially almost bad apples
that are turning sweet.

She smiles as Master Lee and the two boys walk toward the training room.

INT. MASTER LEE'S SMALL HOME - TRAINING ROOM - LITTLE ROCK
AR. USA - DAY

Samuel and his friends look up.

MASTER LEE
Children, we have new students. New
students meet your old victims.

Samuel and his friends see them and moan.

MASTER LEE (CONT'D)
Kind, gentle and formal greeting is
in order.

Everyone just stares.

MASTER LEE (CONT'D)
It okay, outlaws reformed.

Samuel and his friends look at them suspiciously.

SAMUEL
They will just mess it up.

MASTER LEE
We are in taekwondo. We always
honor and respect our guest, mess
it up, or not.

Samuel and his friends moan again.

LEONARD
Why should we suffer because of
them.

MASTER LEE
Reach inside yourself, discover
gooey parts, then forgive... Line
up for lesson.

The children line up and Master Lee places Kyle and Leonard
at the end.

SUE ELLEN
Ah EE.

MASTER LEE
Sue Ellen, must wait for
demonstration of skill.

SUE ELLEN
Sorry, I say that on TV, it sounds
so good.

MASTER LEE

I have something for you today.
(opens a cardboard box and
pulls out an ATA uniform)
New uniform for skilled students.

Master Lee passes them out. The kids are elated.

KYLE

Wow, this is so cool.

Master Lee smiles and looks at the students.

MASTER LEE

You must earn the right to wear
these. Remember; honor, respect,
integrity, Taekwondo.

The student yell out.

STUDENTS

Taekwondo.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. CITY PARK - LITTLE ROCK AR. USA - DAY

Master Lee is sitting on a park bench holding a cane staring
into space relaxing.

BENNY WANG (40's), a well dressed, fun, oriental man walks to
Master Lee and sits.

BENNY

(American South Korean
accent)
Hey Haeng, been looking for you.

MASTER LEE

I miss your absence.

Benny is amused.

BENNY

To bad, I want to start a new
Taekwondo promotion. The last one
you did was a grand event, even if
you did loss, no offense.

MASTER LEE

The money I made got eaten up by
hospital bills.

BENNY

So sorry.

MASTER LEE

Are you going to have girl's mud wrestling this time to bump up ticket sales?

Benny smiles.

BENNY

Now there's an idea. Listen, I talked to Hiram and he said the two of you have talked about training new comers, since your injury.

MASTER LEE

Yes. We are starting a school, American Taekwondo Association.

Benny relaxes smiling.

BENNY

Sounds okay, but it takes a lot of money. I got a lot of ideas that make money now, you need to help me.

Master Lee is amused at his ambitious friend.

MASTER LEE

You got a lot of something.

BENNY

With your abilities in taekwondo, I can promote your training, and the people you train. You know, like; our martial artist have the magic passed on to them, or something like that and bingo, people come to see them and we are making money.

MASTER LEE

Just like that?

BENNY

That's right. Just like that. Hey, I know it's not your American Taekwondo stuff, but it's a start.

MASTER LEE

And you pay the new guys nothing much, cause they're new and you make money off of The Dragon name.

Benny give him a serious look.

BENNY

What Dragon name, maybe in Korea.

MASTER LEE

Now you insult me.

Benny shakes his head.

BENNY

Look Haeng, We will give the new fighters a living wage. You get a regular contract price and I'll cut you and yours a piece of the gate and it's a win, win.

MASTER LEE

So, does Hiram like it?

BENNY

Yeah, and I got you the first guy to train. A real fireball.

MASTER LEE

Who?

BENNY

A Choctaw Indian boy, fresh out of Oklahoma. William, Alpha dog, wolf, something or the other.

Master Lee rolls his eyes.

MASTER LEE

You make this sound like wrestling with all of the names.

Benny rolls his eyes.

BENNY

Go sit on tack, you will finally get the point.

POPPIE KELLER (40's), a slick looking handsome man walks up wearing an Armani suit followed by BULL (40's) his little, short, mustached henchman.

POPPIE

(American Midwest accent)

Hey champ, Hey ear-wax.

BENNY

Master Lee, meet my new business partner, Poppie Keller and that's his assistant, Bull.

Bull nods.

BULL

(American East Coast accent)

Hey.

Master Lee glances at Poppie and Bull.

MASTER LEE

Hello McStink.

POPPIE

I saw your car, thought I stop. Have we got a deal for you champ.

MASTER LEE

So I hear. But, you're a bookie. Let's see, what could it be, a collecting job?

POPPIE

No, and don't insult me. I might take offense.

MASTER LEE

Oow.

POPPIE

I'm legit now, ever since I started promoting martial arts, and I let Benny buy into my franchise.

MASTER LEE

What's that, Rip ya... off incorporated?

BENNY

Haeng.

Poppie rolls his eyes.

POPPIE

I told you, to quit doing that. We just bought the Southern Thunder World Champion Martial Arts Federation.

MASTER LEE
That's pretty big.

POPPIE
Yeah Mr. physic. It's big.

BENNY
I need you Master Lee, join us. You
can do ATA before you know it.

MASTER LEE
For you Benny, I'm in.

BENNY
Come to the Southern Thunder Gym
tomorrow. We'll get started with
your new man.

Benny smiles.

Master Lee nods and walks away.

BULL
Later, peg leg.

MASTER LEE
Later, gingivitis.

Benny smiles and leaves with Poppie and Bull.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. SOUTHERN THUNDER DOME STADIUM - PARKING LOT - FRONT -
LITTLE ROCK AR. USA - MORNING

WILLIAM, ALPHA WOLFE, (30's), An average size American
Choctaw Indian man with long beaded braids gets out of his
old Chevrolet pick-up and goes inside.

MUSIC PLAYS - quietly - CHEROKEE MORNING SONG by Walela

Master Lee and Hiram sit on a bench looking at newspapers.
They see Alpha walking.

HIRAM
Is that him?

MASTER LEE
I guess, he looks a little...
little.

HIRAM

We can use the money, let's give it
a shot.

Master Lee smiles.

MASTER LEE

Yeah, at least we're employed
through the rest of the day.

Hiram and Master Lee follow.

INT. SOUTHERN THUNDER DOME STADIUM - GYM - DRESSING ROOM -
LITTLE ROCK AR. USA - MORNING

Master Lee and Hiram walk in as Alpha Wolfe is getting
measured for a colorful taekwondo costume. Alpha looks up and
smiles and speaks in the manner of an educated man.

ALPHA

(American Choctaw Indian,
Oklahoma accent)

Hey hi, you guys must be Master Lee
and Hiram. I'm so glad to meet you.

Master Lee and Hiram smile.

HIRAM

Kid why are you getting an outfit
like that? You're not even trained
yet.

ALPHA

Oh, that. It's no big deal. I want
to look good for my first out. What
do ya think, black or pink?

MASTER LEE

Ah, black, definitely black.

HIRAM

Yeah black, it's you.

Master Lee looks at Hiram and rolls his eyes.

ALPHA

Great, I'm going to look so good.

MASTER LEE

Okay, we're going out to the gym.
Finish your business and come on
out.

Master Lee and Hiram walk away.

Alpha smiles and checks his martial arts uniform for a snug rear-end fit.

INT. SOUTHERN THUNDER DOME STADIUM - ARENA - TRAINING AREA -
LITTLE ROCK AR. USA - DAY

Master Lee and Hiram are sitting mat-side, Hiram is reading a newspaper and Master Lee looking at the ceiling waiting twiddling his thumbs.

A half-dozen martial artist are in different stages of practicing across the gym.

Alpha Wolfe prances out of the dressing room to the gym wearing his new costume/uniform. A very fancy style.

ALPHA

What do ya think? Pretty cool... I know.

Hiram and Master Lee smile and nod. They stand as Alpha gets on the mat prancing around.

The other martial artist stop and watch him.

Master Lee looks at the martial artists and shrugs his shoulders, then looks at Hiram.

MASTER LEE

Holy crap.

HIRAM

Give him a chance. Who knows.

Master Lee glances at ROCKY (30's), a muscular black belt that looks tough. He walks to Master Lee and the Master whispers.

MASTER LEE

Okay Rocky, We need to see, what he's got. Don't give him any breaks.

ROCKY

(American East Coast
accent)

Got it.

HIRAM

Literally, don't give him any breaks, we may need him later.

Rocky smiles and gets on the mat.

ROCKY

Don't worry, I'll just smack him
around a little and take that cocky
pride down to street level.

Alpha dances around the mat watching Rocky stare, waiting.

Judge Call gets on the mat.

Master Lee and Hiram watch mat-side.

MASTER LEE

All right Alpha, this is it. We got
the Judge on the mat to get Rocky
off of ya.

Alpha smiles.

ALPHA

Thanks.

MASTER LEE

You will learn as much from the
Judge as you will from the sparing.
Pay attention.

(Alpha gives Master Lee a
look)

Rocky is going to test you, you
know, show you what it takes.

HIRAM

Let's go.

Alpha jumps around looking athletic.

ALPHA

I got what it takes.

HIRAM

Quit talking and start showing.

Alpha smiles and sweeps his leg across Rocky's and Rocky hits
the mat with a thud.

ALPHA

Taekwondo.

HIRAM

I can see. A word to the wise,
which does not apply to you. Wait
for the Judge to start the fight.

MASTER LEE

Good Taekwondo... Go slower, learn.

Alpha gives them an oops look and starts dancing around Rocky as he gets up and the judge watches him.

Hiram glances at Master Lee.

HIRAM

Rocky's gonna kill this poor guy.

MASTER LEE

And then some.

The judge calls them to the center and looks at Rocky then Alpha.

JUDGE CALL

(American Southern accent)

Fight.

Rocky immediately goes after Alpha. Alpha dodges and slaps Rocky on the butt as he goes past.

Rocky doesn't know what to think. He goes after Alpha again gets slapped on the back of the head as he passes.

MASTER LEE

Hook up, let's see what you got.

Alpha gives him a no way look and Rocky side-kicks him.

Alpha is surprised and then elbows Rocky in the side of head and Rocky backs off a little. He decides to attack again.

Alpha dodges and side-kicks Rocky into the corner of the mat area, then does a bazaar victory dance.

Rocky rushes him and Alpha slams the palm of his hand into Rocky's forehead. Rocky falls to the mat. He is groggy as he gets up.

Rocky circles Alpha.

ROCKY

Are you gonna fight or dance.

ALPHA

We are sparing, try to keep up.

ROCKY

Please.

Rocky and Alpha are still circling each other. Alpha smiles and quickly taps Rocky on the head and Rocky isn't fast enough to stop him.

Master Lee looks at Hiram smiling.

MASTER LEE
I see the money.

Hiram smiles.

Alpha sweeps Rocky's feet from under him and Rocky hits the mat hard.

ALPHA
Oh, did that hurt?

ROCKY
Okay, I'm mad now.

ALPHA
Smells like it.

Hiram is amazed.

HIRAM
Go Wolfe man.

Benny and Poppie walk in with Bull following and go mat-side with Hiram and Master Lee.

BENNY
Hey champ, Hiram, how's the new man doing?

MASTER LEE
So far, he's on fire.

POPPIE
Dynamite comes in small packages.

BULL
Sure does.

Master Lee rolls his eyes.

Alpha waves at Benny and Poppie.

ALPHA
Hey guy's.

Poppie and Benny are amused and wave back.

Rocky side-kicks Alpha. Alpha dodges him and trips Rocky as he passes. Rocky slams into the floor and falls back on the mat dazed.

ROCKY
Let's take a break.

ALPHA
Okay, you are wearing me out.

Benny is watching.

BENNY
Good idea, I know that hurt.

Alpha helps Rocky get up then walks to Master Lee and Hiram.

ALPHA
Was that great or what?

MASTER LEE
Yes, all Taekwondo. Very good.

HIRAM
How much do you weight Alpha.

ALPHA
One sixty.

POPPIE
Good job dynamite.

ALPHA
Thanks, but it was a little to easy.

Rocky rolls his eyes as he leaves the mat.

Benny, Poppie, Hiram and Master Lee look at each other and smile.

BENNY
We'll get you someone a little tougher next time.

Benny smiles.

Sun rushes into the gym with an angry look and straight to Master Lee.

SUN
I'm so embarrassed, that check you gave me bounced. Now our utilities are cut off.

MASTER LEE

Take a break Alpha...

(Alpha and Hiram walk over
to Benny and Poppie)

I'm sorry honey, We'll get the
checks coming in soon and this
nightmare will be over.

Sun is talking as she turns toward the door.

SUN

I doubt it.

Bull is watching her.

BULL

Give it a rest girl. This is a
place of business, keep your
personal stuff at home.

MASTER LEE

Shut-up Bull, you are not helping.

Benny smiles.

BENNY

Behind every great man is a woman
telling him how the do it.

Bull appears a little angry.

POPPIE

Stay out of it Bull, that's Master
Lee's wife.

BULL

Figures.

MASTER LEE

Shut it, Bull.

Bull shrugs his shoulders and backs off as Sun huffs and
walks out.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. SOUTHERN THUNDER DOME STADIUM - PARKING LOT - FRONT -
LITTLE ROCK AR. USA - DAY

Benny and Poppie are walking toward Benny's Cadillac with
Bull.

BENNY

The Japanese Karate league ask me to join them in a world tournament here in the states. I told them it had to be named after Southern Thunder if we did it.

POPPIE

Good, is that the tournament for a million?

Benny smiles big.

BENNY

Oh yeah. Should be big. I worry about Master Lee and his female problems screwing us up.

POPPIE

Yeah, could happen. We'll just play the winner.

Benny is concerned.

BENNY

We could pay his bills. Women worry.

POPPIE

No more money, till we find out if he can cut it... Later.

Benny nods. Poppie and Bull walk away.

BULL

You want I should handle it boss?

POPPIE

No Bull, we got time for your way later, let's go with Benny for now.

Benny speaks from far away.

BENNY

I can hear you. Get off that gangster stuff Poppie, we're a legitimate international business.

POPPIE

Sorry.

BENNY

Boss?

EXT. MASTER LEE'S SMALL HOME - LITTLE ROCK AR. USA - DAY

Master Lee pulls into his driveway as Sun is pulling out.

MASTER LEE

Sun.

He tries to get her attention, but she drives on.

He walks on to his house looking back at Sun's car in the distance and see Samuel.

Samuel smiles big and waves.

Master Lee waves back and is cheered up.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. CITY PARK - LITTLE ROCK AR. USA - MORNING

A half dozen people are jogging and taking their morning walks.

Master Lee walks, concentrating on keeping his balance with his cane on the narrow sidewalk.

The thug from the robbery, Virgil with stubble on his face, watches Master Lee while sitting on a park bench, waiting for the other people to clear out. Virgil gets up and moves past Master Lee then gets in front of him.

MASTER LEE

What is this?

Virgil pushes him back a little. Master Lee looks coolly at Virgil.

VIRGIL

Just give me your money and keep your mouth shut.

MASTER LEE

Relax.

Master Lee turns to the side and looks for a moment at Virgil.

VIRGIL

What's you looking at gimp?

MASTER LEE

There's no money.

Virgil shoves Master Lee off balance.

VIRGIL

The money. You got to pay for what
you did to me.

MASTER LEE

You're the...

Sun is walking toward them.

SUN

Hey!

Sun walks up and stops behind Virgil. He turns to the side to
watch her and Master Lee.

MASTER LEE

Stay out of this Sun.

Sun looks at Virgil.

SUN

Not likely, get lost freak.

Virgil laughs.

Sun side kicks Virgil in the chest landing him on the ground.

Sun watches the thug with Master Lee.

Virgil looks for a moment and gets up.

He sees a police cruiser rolling past on the street next to
the park.

He runs off.

Master Lee looks at Sun and smiles.

MASTER LEE

You're a tough girl.

Sun looks at Master Lee.

SUN

I came to say I'm sorry for the way
I acted. Samuel stopped me at home
and told how important you and your
taekwondo are to the neighborhood
kids and he made me see. I know you
try so hard, forgive me.

Master Lee looks closer and hugs her.

MASTER LEE

I needed that. I know it's hard for you and for that I am sorry.

Sun smiles and stops looking at Master Lee.

SUN

You know you are my idol. You still got it.

Master Lee smiles modestly.

MASTER LEE

No, it's pretty obvious, those days are gone for me.

SUN

Don't you believe it. You are the greatest Taekwondo Master there ever was.

MASTER LEE

That statement proves, you have finally gone nuts.

Sun is amused.

SUN

With the right therapy, we both could make a come back.

MASTER LEE

I don't think so... Where have you been?

SUN

Right here with you.

MASTER LEE

I love you.

SUN

From now on I will help you more, we will do something to make ends meet.

Master Lee smiles. He and Sun walk away.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. SOUTHERN THUNDER DOME STADIUM - ARENA - TRAINING AREA -
LITTLE ROCK AR. USA - DAY

Hiram is picking up a few towels and generally straightening up the training area. Poppie walks in with Bull, from the back of the gym to Hiram.

POPPIE

Hey Hiram. How's it hangin'?

HIRAM

I'm fine.

POPPIE

You seen Benny?

HIRAM

Not today.

POPPIE

What do you think about our new martial artists? See any long shots?

Hiram folds some towels.

HIRAM

No. We're just getting started.

POPPIE

Listen, I'm worried about Benny, he's doing deals without me. You see anything?

HIRAM

He would never do that... You might.

BULL

Watch your mouth.

Hiram gives him a harsh look.

HIRAM

You know better, don't go there.

BULL

That suppose to scare me?

HIRAM

Yes... I've known Benny a long time. You got nothing to worry about Poppie. Benny's the best.

Bull starts for Hiram. Poppie puts up his arm to stop him.

POPPIE

Hiram, you're not being very friendly. Don't forget who you work for.

HIRAM

Benny.

Poppie shakes his head and turns to walk away.

POPPIE

I see where you're coming from Hiram. Don't stay on that broke down train too long.

HIRAM

You should talk to Benny, instead of everybody else.

Poppie is talking to Hiram as he walks away with Bull following.

POPPIE

Thanks for the advice Hiram. If you see any long shots or anything interesting, tip me and I'll tip you, ya know?

HIRAM

Right, I'd go the extra mile for you, in the opposite direction.

Hiram shakes his head and smiles as Poppie and Bull walk outside.

INT. PIZZA RESTAURANT - LITTLE ROCK AR. USA - NIGHT

Master Lee and Sun are eating pizza and talking.

Benny walks in to Master Lee and Sun's table.

BENNY

Hi... Mind if I sit down?

MASTER LEE

No, sit, you're always welcome.

BENNY

Hiram told me you were here, I'm glad I found you.

(MORE)

BENNY (CONT'D)

There is so much to tell. I already told Hiram. This is so great.

SUN

You got me going now, spit it out Benny.

BENNY

We just became partners with the Japanese Karate Federation.

MASTER LEE

You and Poppie?

BENNY

For now.

MASTER LEE

Great that'll make you bigger.

BENNY

Yes, it's great. Part of our deal is, we are to form an American National Championship, which will be a part of ten martial arts federation's around the world. Each of the federations are having the same kind of tournament in their countries.

MASTER LEE

Sounds big.

BENNY

Big, it's Godzilla. All of the championships will culminate into the Southern Thunder World Championship in Little Rock, with an international cash explosion of a one million, and I want you to take Alpha Wolfe to the championship.

SUN

Wow.

MASTER LEE

You're going to be famous.

BENNY

As soon as my marketing department gets this out to the media. We'll hit Fox first.

Sun is pumped.

SUN
 Congratulations Benny.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. SOUTHERN THUNDER DOME STADIUM - PARKING LOT - FRONT -
 LITTLE ROCK AR. USA - NIGHT

Poppie and Bull are talking to Alpha that is wearing a pink windbreaker with - Alpha Wolfe, printed on it. He stands beside his old pick-up truck that is loaded with his belonging.

ALPHA
 I'm sorry, My baby is so sick, I
 gotta go home.

POPPIE
 Alpha Dog, You're leaving us in the
 middle of a big deal.

ALPHA
 Wolfe.

POPPIE
 Okay, are you coming back?

ALPHA
 No, my family needs me. Tell the
 others, I'm sorry.

Alpha hands Poppie a wad of cash.

POPPIE
 You can't do this low life stuf...
 Don't worry I'll take care of it.

Alpha gets in his truck and drives away as Poppie watches and hands Bull the money.

BULL
 What's this for.

POPPIE
 The price of leaving.

He takes out his iPhone and dials.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. PIZZA RESTAURANT - LITTLE ROCK AR. USA - NIGHT

Hiram, Master Lee and Sun sit with Benny talking.

Benny's iPhone quacks till he answers.

BENNY

Hello. What? Holy... Okay. Ah, see if you can get Flames Flanigan, I hear he available and a real bad man... Okay, I'll tell Master Lee and Hiram.

Benny hangs up his phone looking at Master Lee.

MASTER LEE

What?

BENNY

Alpha went home a few minutes ago. He has a sick baby.

HIRAM

I'm sorry... For good?

BENNY

Yes.

MASTER LEE

Are you really going to contract Flanigan?

BENNY

He's the only one available now. We're to close to the competition, everybody else is already contracted.

HIRAM

There's a reason, he's still available.

MASTER LEE

He's a loose cannon.

BENNY

I know, but we're showcasing you to sell some tee-shirt and games. That's half the battle.

Sun pats Master Lee's arm.

MASTER LEE

All right, what have we got to
loss?

BENNY

A couple million.

HIRAM

What about Poppie? He's been, doing
his street gang style lately.

BENNY

I know, one problem at a time.

Master Lee shakes his head.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. SOUTHERN THUNDER DOME STADIUM - ARENA - TRAINING AREA -
LITTLE ROCK AR. USA - DAY

A dozen martial artist are working-out or practicing moves.

Samuel and the other children are training on a nearby mat.

Poppie walks in with FLAMES FLANIGAN (30's), a big muscular
man and Bull. Benny, Hiram and Master Lee are mat-side
talking. They look up.

FLAMES

(American Midwest accent)
Hey, what's up?

Master Lee, Benny and Hiram smiles.

MASTER LEE

Good morning. I'm glad you're here.
We've got your training schedule
laid out.

FLAMES

What, I don't need no training
schedule. I got this.

Flames shows his muscles immodestly.

BENNY

Read your contract, you'll train,
when we say you train.

FLAMES

Okay Wang, relax. I'll do it...
(smiles)
My way.

Master Lee rolls his eyes.

MASTER LEE

Get on the mat.

Flames smirks and gets on the mat.

Master Lee gets on the mat with everyone watching.

FLAMES

What could you show me, Lee?

MASTER LEE

Just listen and try to get better.

Flames rushes Master Lee and pushes him back, then attempts to flip him to the mat.

Master Lee favors his injured side and pushes Flames back.

Samuel and the kids take notice and watch.

Flames gets an evil smile and charges Master Lee.

Master Lee side-steps him and flips Flames out of the mat area onto the floor.

Flames gets up and crawls back on the mat then stands.

FLAMES

You done it now.

MASTER LEE

Flames, this is not a grudge match,
we're practicing for the All-
American.

Flames charges. Master Lee hooks his arm in Flames arm and throws him to the mat with a thud.

The kids cheer.

Flames gets up.

FLAMES

So that's the way it is?

He is mad, Flames jumps up and charges Master Lee again.

Master Lee straight arms him in the throat and Flames farts as Master Lee's arm connects. He falls back against the mat knocked out.

Kids laugh and cheer.

Master Lee cuts the kids a look and they get quiet. He looks at Flames as he begins to come around then looks at Hiram.

MASTER LEE

I sorry, but he wouldn't stop. It did feel good to move again, I think I could go a few more rounds.

HIRAM

Haeng, does your side hurt?

MASTER LEE

No, a little sore, but I'm good.

HIRAM

I think you could perform again. This could be a once in a life time miracle.

BENNY

Well it's painfully obvious Flames can't cut it.

(smiles)

What do you say Haeng, want to try some breakthrough martial arts and prove your taekwondo system.

Master Lee is thinking. Sun walks in with her camera flashing, taking pictures and shoots one of Master Lee on the mat.

Master Lee smiles.

MASTER LEE

Yes. Yes, I do.

Flames comes around, a little disoriented.

FLAMES

What happened...

(thinking)

You embarrassed me, making me fart in front of everybody. That's not right, I'm challenging you to a match, anytime, any place.

Sun takes a picture.

BENNY

Forget it, you're terminated.

Benny looks at Hiram with a small smile.

FLAMES

Everybody's against me. I'm out of here.

The kids cheer.

Master Lee cuts them a look. They get quiet.

Master Lee gets off of the mat and Flames weakly gets up and gets out. Poppie goes to him talking quietly as Bull helps Flames out to the dressing room.

Flames stumbles slightly and Bull catches him.

BULL

Easy buddy.

Benny looks at Master Lee.

MASTER LEE

I won't let you down.

BENNY

I know, looks like Hiram's your trainer. Do something colossal.

Sun snaps a picture.

SUN

Things sure change fast around here.

Poppie and Bull walk out.

BENNY

Better get going. The martial arts All-American Federation Championship is in two month, then the big one.

MASTER LEE

Better get crackin. We could use that million

BENNY

I'll put your name on the tournaments. You just start training.

Master Lee nods.

HIRAM
We'll be ready.

EXT. LITTLE ROCK THUNDER DOME STADIUM - LITTLE ROCK AR. USA -
DAY

Flames walks toward his lifted, 4x4, flamed-out TOYOTA TUNDRA
pick-up carrying a gym bag mumbling.

FLAMES
Losers.

SEBASTIAN BROOKS (40's), A slick looking Canadian martial
arts promoter wearing his Canadian Martial Arts Association
shirt walks toward Flames.

SEBASTIAN
(Canada/Toronto accent)
Flames.

Poppie and Bull walk out watching Flames.

Flames stops and looks.

FLAMES
Hey Sebastian.

Sebastian stops in front of Flames.

SEBASTIAN
Nice practice. Listen buddy. I saw
your deal with Master Lee and
Benny.

FLAMES
Yeah, that was, ah... embarrassing.

SEBASTIAN
I know. Well hey, I lost my man
that I was training for the
championship and I was wondering,
would you be interested in fighting
for Canada, in our national
championship.

Flames is happy and smiling.

FLAMES
Well yeah, we can win the Canadian,
then beat The Dragon in the
Southern Thunder World.

SEBASTIAN
Now you're talking buddy.

They shake hands.

FLAMES
When do we start.

SEBASTIAN
Right now. If you win the Canadian
for me, I'll pay you two hundred
thousand.

FLAMES
Cha-cing.

SEBASTIAN
You win the Southern Thunder World,
I'll give you the entire million.

FLAMES
Cing, cing.

Sebastian smiles.

SEBASTIAN
Bring your people from New Orleans
and Little Rock, then move to
Toronto right away and we'll start
when you get there.

Flames moves toward his truck.

FLAMES
Done. Have your lawyer call my
lawyer. You're gonna see some
magic.

Sebastian waves as he walks away.

Poppie and Bull walk on to their car.

POPPIE
Wonder what he's up to?

INT. SOUTHERN THUNDER DOME STADIUM - ARENA - LITTLE ROCK AR.
USA - NIGHT

Benny is walking across the stadium. TOM (40's), a small
happy janitor is sweeping up. He stops and looks at Benny.

TOM
(American Southern accent)
Hey Benny.

BENNY
Hi Tom.

TOM
Things have sure changed for us
since you bought this place.

Benny smiles.

BENNY
It's been fun.

TOM
Listen Benny. Couple of things,
Flames signed with Sebastian in
Canada yesterday, and Poppie has
been acting really strange,
snooping around, asking questions
about you. Just thought you would
want to know.

BENNY
Thanks Tom.
(Benny gives him a
hundred)
Take the wife out for dinner. Hey,
pass the word, to keep an eye out
for Poppie, something's up.

Tom smiles as he sweeps.

TOM
He just can't stop his old ways.

Benny is amused.

BENNY
He didn't get rich, by being dumb.

TOM
He may be richer now, but, he's not
smarter.

Tom smiles and nods. Benny walks on.

EXT. PIZZA RESTAURANT - PARKING LOT - LITTLE ROCK AR. USA - DAY

Flames gets out of his Tundra pick-up. He strokes his eyebrows in the exterior rearview mirror and smiles at himself, then goes inside.

INT. PIZZA RESTAURANT - LITTLE ROCK AR. USA - DAY

Sun, Hiram and Master Lee are having lunch, smiling and having a good time.

Flames walks in looking at Master Lee.

FLAMES

Hey, how's Benny Wang's girl?

MASTER LEE

This is a public place Flames,
don't do this.

Hiram looks up.

HIRAM

Come on, you're giving our sport a
bad name.

People around the restaurant are looking.

FLAMES

Like I care, I fight for Canada
now.

(smirks)

Oh, that's where you're from.

Hiram looks at Master Lee.

HIRAM

We don't want problems, let it go.

Master Lee relaxes.

FLAMES

I know, I'm better than you.

MASTER LEE

Now you're dreaming.

FLAMES

I got a deal for ya. We arm wrestle
right here, right now, and see
who's the best man.

A couple people from the crowd urge them on.

PEOPLE
(American Southern
accents)
You can take him Master Lee...
Smack him down Flames.

Master Lee gesture for Flames to sit at his table. Hiram and Sun scoot their chairs back. Hiram shakes his head.

HIRAM
This juvenile.

SUN
Let him do it, he needs this.

Flames sits down and puts his elbow on the table.

Master Lee sits down and locks hands with Flames. They start.

Flames face is red as he pushes hard against Master Lee. Master Lee stands his ground, pushing back.

Flames give his arm a surge of power and pushes Master Lee's arm down part way.

Master Lee powers back and they are at a stalemate.

Suddenly Flames pushes with a burst of energy and slams Master Lee's hand to the table.

Flames yells out and jumps up holding his arms high in victory. The crowd cheers him on.

FLAMES
Yeah! I win, I win.

Master Lee has a defeated look.

The crowd cheers.

FLAMES (CONT'D)
I knew it. I am the better man.

Master Lee gets up and quietly walks out with Sun and Hiram following.

SUN
Haeng?

FLAMES
Oh, did I up-set the little guy?

HIRAM

Don't worry about him Haeng. He's
so full of himself.

Flames flexes his muscles.

FLAMES

Look at me now.

SUN

Shut up Flames.

FLAMES

You got your woman talking for you
now?

HIRAM

Get lost.

FLAMES

I'm going, just wanted you know
You're done. No way but down for
you.

Hiram looks at Sun. Master Lee stares at Flames.

The door closes.

EXT. PIZZA RESTAURANT - PARKING LOT - LITTLE ROCK AR. USA -
DAY

Master Lee, Sun and Hiram walk out as Flames drives away.

MASTER LEE

I just don't have it anymore.

HIRAM

You're a proven sports figure. He
just got lucky.

MASTER LEE

That wasn't luck, it was pure
power. He's getting better
everyday.

SUN

Did you let him win?

Hiram's brain light comes on.

HIRAM

You did, to make him over
confident.

Master Lee raises his eyebrows not telling.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. SOUTHERN THUNDER DOME STADIUM - ARENA - TRAINING AREA -
LITTLE ROCK AR. USA - DAY

Benny is watching his fighters train while relaxing. His iPhone rings.

BENNY

Hello... Hey Maxim. Yes sure,
everything is set up. It'll be good
to see you.

A muscular TAEKWONDO TRAINEE (20's), falls and rolls from the mat next to Benny's leg as Benny hangs up his iPhone.

TAEKWONDO TRAINEE

(American West Coast
accent)

Sorry Mr. Wang.

BENNY

It's okay, I saw that move. Let me
show you.

Benny kicks off his shoes and steps on the mat. The other martial artist just look at him.

The muscular trainee stands.

TAEKWONDO TRAINEE

What are you doing?

BENNY

I'm going to show you Master Lee's
Taekwondo style, come on.

The trainee moves on Benny. Benny side steps and slams him to the mat.

BENNY (CONT'D)

AHEE...

The trainee blinks.

TAEKWONDO TRAINEE

Wow.

BENNY

You see? Follow Master Lee's
Taekwondo and you will win.

(MORE)

BENNY (CONT'D)
 (the trainee nods)
 Do it with a little king-size
 attached to it.

Benny walks away.

The trainee smiles.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. CITY PARK - LITTLE ROCK AR. USA - MORNING

Master Lee is jogging with Sun along the narrow park
 sidewalk.

A PROCESS SERVER (30's), a handsome casual man, sits on a
 park bench waiting on Master Lee to pass.

Master Lee gets near. The server steps in front of him. He
 and Sun stop. The Server gives Master Lee court documents.

PROCESS SERVER
 (American Southern accent)
 Haeng U. Lee AKA Master Lee?
 (Master Lee nods)
 You are served. The State Civil
 Court commands your presence on
 Thursday the 5th, That's three days
 from now. Be there or you will be
 forced to appear, fined or jailed.

Master Lee looks at the paper.

SUN
 What?

PROCESS SERVER
 You, Zip Market Company and Kenny
 Chase are being sued, for unlawful
 excessive force and egregious
 bodily harm of one Virgil Dicks.

MASTER LEE
 That's the thug at the convenience
 store.

SUN
 Appropriate names.

PROCESS SERVER
 Any questions, get an attorney.

The process server walks away.

Master Lee hangs his head, depressed.

SUN
How can this be?

Master Lee shakes his head.

MASTER LEE
Story of my life.

EXT. GHETTO GROCERY STORE - PARKING LOT - LITTLE ROCK AR. USA
- AFTERNOON

People are coming up to Poppie, who is scalping event tickets with Bull standing beside him.

A ROUGH WOMAN (40's), with red spray painted hair and tatoos walks up.

ROUGH WOMAN
(American Southern accent)
Hey Poppie, how much for two.

POPPIE
Hundred.

ROUGH WOMAN
Poppie? I liked you better before you went lagit.

POPPIE
Just making a little extra.

She hands him a hundred.

ROUGH WOMAN
You ain't a part of the hood anymore. You should act like a business man now.

Poppie gives her two tickets.

BULL
Enough with the advice.

The woman is walking away.

ROUGH WOMAN
Don't be blowin me off, I'll cut you.

BULL
Move on rough girl.

ROUGH WOMAN
I heard that, she-man.

She cuts him a look and walks away.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. SOUTHERN THUNDER DOME STADIUM - FRONT - LITTLE ROCK AR.
USA -NIGHT

A limousine pulls up and Master Lee gets out in full Taekwondo Dragon uniform that has an oriental flare. Sun and Hiram get out with him dressed to the nines. They walk toward the Dome together while fans cheer, and police escort them.

INT. SOUTHERN THUNDER DOME STADIUM - ARENA - LITTLE ROCK AR.
USA - NIGHT

The stadium is full. The lights are bright. Master Lee enters with his entourage. The fans cheer him.

All of the taekwondo kids are sitting mat-side cheering.

Benny watches Master Lee and his people walk to him mat-side.

Kramer McCain walks to the center of the mat wearing his usual designer tuxedo with a microphone.

KRAMER
(microphone/loud speaker
voice)

Lad...ies and gentlemen. Tonight is the first night of eliminations of the incredible Southern Thunder National Mixed Marital Arts Championship. Each martial artist will have three chances to stay in the contest. It will roll down to the best final two showdown for the awesome national championship title of: Ka-rate Champion of the world or Tae-kwon-do Champion of the world. The fight is ON.

The kids cheer.

SAMUEL
Go Dragon!

Kramer gives the kids a smile.

KRAMER
 (microphone/loud speaker
 voice)
 Let's give a huge Southern Thunder
 welcome to Master Lee's Taekwondo
 Class, here to support their
 Taekwondo Master, the DRA-GON.

The crowd cheers.

Master Lee steps on the mat looking around holding his arms
 up, greeting his fans. The crowd roars.

BOLO McCAIN (20's), a robust man wearing an ornate full head
 sock, steps on the mat, looking tough and points at Master
 Lee.

BOLO
 (American West Coast
 accent)
 The end is near.

The crowd roars again. Master Lee smirks.

MASTER LEE
 For you.

Bodreau and Sid are at their table mat-side with microphones.

BODREAU
 Looks like there is going to be
 real hell on earth tonight. Two of
 the toughest men in the national's
 are face to face.

SID
 Face to face and shockingly brutal.
 I think Bolo is going to terminate
 the Dragon with gigantic ease.

BODREAU
 I don't know The Dragon is looking
 good... Here comes the judge, he's
 ready to start the match...

SID
 Let the pain begin.

Judge Call comes to the center of the mat. Kramer greets him
 with his microphone.

KRAMER
 (microphone/loud speaker
 voice)
 (MORE)

KRAMER (CONT'D)

Welcome judge, Kennedy Call.

(the crowd cheers)

And welcome to the magnificent line-up. The first round of tough...

Master THE DRA-GON LEE-ah ... and

BOLO McCAIN, both proven champions.

The crowd cheers. The kids cheer.

The judge motions the martial artists to position then fight.

Master Lee and Bolo circle each other with an occasional kick and jab. Bolo goes after Master Lee and Master Lee throws him to the canvas. Bolo quickly gets up and charges again.

Master Lee sees Sun, dressed in beautiful clothes sitting mat-side, next to Poppie and Bull. He is surprised and looks.

Bolo connects with Master Lee. He slams him to the mat with a thud.

DISSOLVE TO:

Both fighters are tired and still fighting. Abruptly Bolo kicks Master Lee and he goes down and quickly gets up.

JUDGE CALL

Point, Bolo.

Bolo unleashes a barrage of kicks and jabs knocking Master Lee to the mat. He is weak attempting to get up, but is slow.

The judge is holding Bolo's arm in the air.

JUDGE CALL (CONT'D)

Win, Bolo.

Poppie and Bull get up and walk out.

The taekwondo kids appear sad.

The TV cameras pan the mat and stops on Bodreau and Sid.

BODREAU

Who would have believed Bolo could take The Dragon out so fast.

SID

Looks bad for The Dragon's future. Looks like he's circling the drain and look at those kids.

The kids are sadly leaving.

The television cameras turns toward sad Master Lee.

Master Lee stands in his corner with his head down.

Kramer stands in the middle of the mat with his microphone.

KRAMER

(microphone/loud speaker
voice)

The winner of this match is the magnificent... BOLO McCAIN. He will move on to the last part of the eliminations. Master Lee The Dragon lost and will have one more chance to stay in the competition or be eliminated, forever. Get your tickets at TICKET MASTERS, on sale now. Good night, see you next week.

Master Lee leaves the mat with Hiram and Sun walking with him.

Benny walks to him. The crowd is cheering Master Lee's loss.

BENNY

What happened?

MASTER LEE

I just don't have it anymore. I lost, taekwondo lost.

Benny is discussed.

BENNY

What kind of talk is that? You're a winner.

Sun comforts him.

People in the crowd reach to touch Master Lee as they move toward the dressing rooms while others yell, "BOLO, BOLO".

MASTER LEE

Sorry. I'm a loser/winner.

BENNY

You got one last chance. Don't screw it up.

SUN

He won't. Got to much riding on it.

Benny turn and walks away through the crowd.

EXT. SOUTHERN THUNDER DOME STADIUM - PARKING LOT - FRONT -
LITTLE ROCK AR. USA - NIGHT

Poppie and Bull meet, KITTY (20's), an attractive woman wearing a colorful dress and expensive heels with her tall pretty assistant, CINDY (20's), dressed in a red dress and heels standing beside a black Cadillac sedan.

POPPIE

Hey girls.

BULL

Hi Sweet Pea.

The tall Cindy goes to Bull and kisses the top of his head.

Kitty kisses Poppie on the cheek.

POPPIE

You get the money laid-off on Bolo.

KITTY

(American Southern accent)

Every dollar.

Poppie smiles.

POPPIE

Come on let's party. We'll pick it up tomorrow.

They all get in the Cadillac and drive away.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. ARKANSAS CIVIL COURTS BUILDING - LITTLE ROCK AR. USA -
MORNING

Benny walks with Master Lee, Hiram and Sun toward the court house.

Virgil drives by and cocks his thumb pointing his finger at Sun as if he is shooting her.

BENNY

Who was that crazy idiot?

MASTER LEE

That's the thug that robbed the convenience store.

SUN

What is he doing on the street.

Benny shakes his head.

MASTER LEE

I heard, someone didn't read his rights or something and he got off. I don't need this.

SUN

I guess that means if you had shoot him, you'd get paid.

MASTER LEE

My career's circling the toilet, and now a criminal is suing me. What next?

Everyone nods.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. CIVIL COURTS BUILDING - LITTLE ROCK AR. USA - MORNING

Master Lee, Sun, Hiram and Benny walk into the full court room.

Virgil walks past.

VIRGIL

You're gonna pay for what you did.

MASTER LEE

This is crazy.

Virgil turns back to Master Lee.

VIRGIL

You might as well pay. The store clerk already has.

Master rolls his eyes.

MASTER LEE

Are you stupid? You robbed the store.

Virgil smirks and walk on to the front of the gallery.

Benny stops and introduces everyone to CARL FERGUSON (40's), their attorney, a small smiling man.

BENNY

This is Carl Ferguson, your attorney.

CARL
 (American Southern accent)
 Thank you Benny,
 (shakes their hands)
 Nice to meet all of you. Sorry we
 haven't had a chance to meet, but
 it's okay this is just a discovery
 hearing. The real stuff starts
 later.

Benny, Hiram and Sun go sit in the gallery with several other
 people. Master Lee sits with Carl at the attorneys table.

Carl looks at JESSE HALE (30's), an average attorney sitting
 down with Virgil.

JESSIE
 (American Midwest accent)
 Morning Carl.

CARL
 Hey Jessie. I got a little surprise
 for you.

JESSIE
 Are you writing me a check?

CARL
 That was funny.

A BAILIFF (40's), a husky woman walks in next to the judge's
 podium.

BAILIFF
 (American Southern accent)
 All rise.
 (the court gets up)
 Court is in session in the matter
 of Virgil Dicks versus Zip Markets,
 Kenny Chase and Haeng U. Lee.

Carl whispers to Master Lee.

CARL
 I represent Zip Market and Kenny
 too. Kenny's in the hospital so I
 have power of Attorney for him and
 Zip.

MASTER LEE
 Why was I subpoenaed and not them?

CARL

They were, thus the power of attorney. Be prepared to tell your story.

Judge BILL WALKER (40's), walks in and sits at the podium nodding to the bailiff.

BAILIFF

Be seated.

The bailiff sits down at her nearby desk with the court recorder.

The judge looks across the court room.

JUDGE WALKER

(American Southern accent)

Is counsel ready?

CARL

Yes your honor.

JESSIE

Ready your honor.

JUDGE WALKER

The burden of proof is on you counselor Hale, start your discovery.

Jesse stands buttoning his coat looking confident.

JESSIE

Your honor, we have no opening witnesses. We do state for the record, that the aggressive behavior of Mr. Haeng U. Lee, AKA The Dragon, a professional martial arts fighter excited the store clerk, Mr. Kenny Chase, distracting Mr. Dicks, so the aggressive Mr. Lee could viciously attack my client Mr. Dicks causing great bodily harm and mental duress. Our claim is for unlawful excessive force and egregious bodily and mental harm, seeking five million dollars, for pain and suffering.

The people in the court gallery rumble a little.

The judge slams his gavel.

JUDGE WALKER

Quiet in the court. Continue
counsel.

The court recorder is typing her last part of the case.
Jessie moves nearby.

JESSIE

I have submitted a brief to you
and opposing counsel with details
of police reports, state laboratory
reports and any and all evidence
gathered by my own team.

The judge nods.

JUDGE WALKER

So noted, thank you. All right
Counsel Ferguson, let's hear from
you.

Carl stands as Jessie sits down.

CARL

Thank you your honor. I am appalled
when I hear a case like this.

JUDGE WALKER

We are not interested in your
feelings. Let us hear about
discovery.

CARL

Sorry your honor.

JUDGE WALKER

Very well, continue.

CARL

As a point of fact, Virgil Dicks
was robbing the zip Convenience
store at gun point and Mr. Lee was
simply acting in self defense.
Further, Mr. Lee, Mr. Chase nor Zip
Convenience Stores Inc were charged
by the District Attorney for any
crime. Mr. Lee was put in a
position to fight for his life and
coincidentally injured Mr. Dicks.
There is no civil case here. I have
filed a brief proving this case and
a counter suit for damages. Thank
you, your honor.

The judge looks at them for moment.

JUDGE WALKER

Thank you counsel. I'll take this hearing under advisement and read the briefs. An opinion will be issued with an order within ten days.

The judge slams his gavel.

Carl looks at Master Lee as the Judge leaves the bench in the background.

CARL

You may go. I'll call when I know something.

Master Lee gets up.

Virgil smirks as he scribbles on a piece of paper, then holds it up showing a stick figure of a hanged man.

Master Lee moves toward him. Carl grabs his arm.

CARL (CONT'D)

Not here, he'll win for sure if you do it.

VIRGIL

Bailiff, this man is going to attack me.

The bailiff walks up.

Jessie cuts Virgil a look. He settles down.

JESSIE

It's all right bailiff, just a little misunderstanding

VIRGIL

This ain't over. Money ain't everything.

JESSIE

You need to shut-up or get a new attorney.

Virgil puts palms out as a point of surrender.

Master Lee glares at Virgil.

MASTER LEE
Bring it low life.

BAILIFF
Break this up or get arrested.

Carl pulls Master Lee to go with him.

CARL
Not necessary bailiff, we're
leaving.

Benny, Hiram and Sun move toward Master Lee.

The judge looks back at the scene as he leaves the court.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. CIVIL COURTS BUILDING - LITTLE ROCK AR. USA - DAY

Benny, Hiram, Sun, Master Lee and Carl walk to the parking
lot.

Benny stops.

BENNY
Listen Haeng, I going to get Carl
to delay the trial. Maybe that
idiot will rob somebody else and it
will be over. We can't afford for
you to loose another match. So,
forget about this case and get to
training.

SUN
He can do it. That last match was
an unlucky deal. We're on now.

BENNY
I hope so for his sake. If you lose
again, it's over. No more
taekwondo, no more contracts from
Southern Thunder. Maybe we could
work out a simple job of some kind.

MASTER LEE
No charity. I not beat yet.

Benny walks on with Carl.

BENNY
That's it. Get tough.

Master Lee watches for a moment and he and Sun go to his car.

INT. SOUTHERN THUNDER DOME STADIUM - WEIGHT ROOM - LITTLE
ROCK AR. USA - DAY

Master Lee is lifting weights while Hiram and Sun watch. He stops.

Hiram gives him a towel and Sun gives him a bottle of water.

SUN
Tonight's the big one. It down to
you and Iron Man McGerk.

MASTER LEE
We've fought before.

HIRAM
How bad did ya beat him?

Master Lee is silent. Sun looks closer.

SUN
He beat Haeng, broke his arm.

MASTER LEE
That was a long time ago. I think,
I'm in better shape now.

HIRAM
You been injured and not totally
well, better come up with a better
strategy.

SUN
We got a strategy, winning.

EXT. SOUTHERN THUNDER DOME STADIUM - PARKING LOT - FRONT -
LITTLE ROCK AR. USA - DAY

Poppie is talking with Bull and ROBERT (40's), an average
Southern Thunder security guard in the parking lot next to
his black Cadillac.

POPPIE
I'm going to check out Lee. He'll
lose again. I just wanta be sure.

ROBERT
(American Midwest accent)
Sure boss.

POPPIE

Bull, get some cash.

(Bull nods)

Have Kitty, lay-off a hundred grand with some bookies around town. They got the odds in Lee's favor in a big way this time.

BULL

Sure boss, ain't Benny gonna get mad, if he hears about this?

Poppie cuts a look at Bull.

POPPIE

Move it. Benny's never gonna know. Anyways, I gotta hedge my investments, don't I?

BULL

Right.

POPPIE

Robert, make sure security backs off of Lee, that'll help the hecklers distract him, maybe enough to lose.

Robert walks away with Bull.

BULL

I'm on it boss.

Poppie nods.

Bull walks to another nearby Cadillac and drives away as Robert continues to the building.

Poppie walks toward the gym.

EXT. SOUTHERN THUNDER DOME STADIUM - FRONT - LITTLE ROCK AR.
USA - NIGHT

The lights are bright and strobes are everywhere lighting the sky and the building as people pour inside.

A Limousines is parked letting people out to go inside.

A Mercedes Limousine pulls up. The driver opens the door and Benny gets out with GI-GI (20's) and LU-LU (20's), two gorgeous women, wearing sequin dresses and heels. They are met by two big well dressed BODYGUARDS (30's) that are there to escort them inside.

BENNY

We're not going to the box. Take us
mat-side.

Lu-Lu smiles.

GI-GI

(American West Coast
accent)

Oh great right there with all the
snot and blood.

BODYGUARD

Yes sir.

INT. SOUTHERN THUNDER DOME STADIUM - ARENA - LITTLE ROCK AR.
USA - NIGHT

Benny and his women walk in following the bodyguards.

CLOSE ON - The huge digital screen on the wall flashes news -
Southern Thunder Champions flashes across the screen, then
pictures and names of The Dragon and Iron Man McGerk. Finally
a picture of the taekwondo kids mat-side cheering.

Benny looks at the signs. He smiles as they move to mat-side.

INT. SOUTHERN THUNDER DOME STADIUM - MASTER LEE'S LOCKER ROOM
- LITTLE ROCK AR. USA - NIGHT

Master Lee is lying on a massage table. Hiram is checking his
wound, arms and legs. Sun is wrapping one of his ankles with
an Ace bandage.

HIRAM

This is it buddy. Take him out
early. It's going to be hard for
you to last the entire match.

MASTER LEE

All right.

SUN

Should've worked harder.
(Master Lee cuts her a
look)
Sorry, I'm nervous.

HIRAM

He worked hard enough. We just didn't have the few years it takes for the wounds to heal. Just do it early Haeng.

Master Lee nods.

Sun kisses him on the cheek.

SUN

Sorry. I know you can do it.

MASTER LEE

It's okay, I love you.

SUN

Don't forget it, when you're famous.

INT. SOUTHERN THUNDER DOME STADIUM - ARENA - TRAINING AREA -
LITTLE ROCK AR. USA - NIGHT

Benny is relaxing talking near the fight mats with Kramer McCain who is sitting with MAXIM STEINBERG (40's), a handsome New York banker and KAY (30's) his very pretty wife dressed in a sparkling silver dress.

Bodreau and Sid come in and sit at their color table and adjust their microphones.

Poppie comes in with KITTY (20's), his pretty Girlfriend.

POPPIE

Hey Benny, Kramer. Hi Girls.

Benny looks at him cold.

BENNY

What have you been doing, betting against Master Lee? The word's out, all over town.

POPPIE

I was just tryin to hedge my losses. The odds are good and he's not ready.

Benny is up-set. He leans toward Poppie.

BENNY

You're disgusting. Master Lee is our friend, our family.

POPPIE

Don't disrespect me like that,
right here in public.

BENNY

You deserve it, you two-faced money
grubber. You're in business now,
not doing deals in the ghetto.

Poppie grabs at Benny and Benny draws back to smack him.

POPPIE

I'll beat you down.

Kramer gets between them.

KRAMER

Come on, you been friends a long
time. Cool off and talk it out.

POPPIE

Like I care. I'm sellin my Southern
Thunder crap anyway.

Kitty puts her arm around Poppie.

KITTY

(American Southern accent)
You love the place. Just cool off.

POPPIE

Not anymore baby. I can't do this
with Benny.

Maxim leans forward.

MAXIM

(American New York accent)
I'm a buyer.

Kay looks at him.

KAY

(American New York accent)
Maxim?

MAXIM

It's okay sweetheart.

POPPIE

Great, who are you?

MAXIM

I'm Maxim Steinberg. I have cash.

Poppie looks for a moment.

POPPIE

You're Benny's banker... okay big man. I want five million for my part of Southern Thunder and another million for expenses I put in.

MAXIM

Poppie? I'm all about profit, but you're taking advantage. You paid one million for your part and put in no expenses, Benny did... If you want to get out of this losing deal, I'll pay you a million with a hundred thousand profit.

Poppie is amused and shakes his head.

POPPIE

A million one, are you crazy?

MAXIM

About Southern Thunder.

POPPIE

All right, a million for my investment and a million for my grief.

Maxim thinks for a second and nods, then sticks out his hand.

MAXIM

We have a deal.

They shake hands.

POPPIE

Good, call my lawyer.

MAXIM

Till then, Kramer McCain, and the girls, are our witnesses to this arrangement.

POPPIE

I ain't backing out. I want this.

BENNY

Good.

Maxim smiles and sits down. Poppie walks on to his seats, a few chairs down.

POPPIE
Shut-up Benny.

Everyone relaxes a little. Benny looks at Maxim out of the corner of his eye.

BENNY
Losing deal?

Maxim smiles.

MAXIM
My accountants and marketers will
move in tomorrow as soon as he
signs.

Benny happily smiles.

BENNY
That guy was a pain.

Suddenly the crowd cheers and music plays.

Bull walks in with CINDY (20's), his pretty girlfriend to sit with Poppie moving past Benny. He looks at everybody's grim faces.

BULL
What happened, somebody fart?

Benny smiles as Bull walks on.

Master Lee walks down the isle in costume with Hiram and Sun toward the mat.

The crowd cheers louder and the taekwondo kids cheer as he goes past and he stops and looks at them smiling, then moves on. More music plays.

IRON MAN McGERK (20's), a powerful man is walking with two trainers toward the mat, one carrying a case of SMART WATER.

Benny looks at Maxim and gestures toward Master Lee and Iron Man, then the flat screens flash product advertising.

BENNY
You'll make your two million back
tonight on advertising alone.

MAXIM
That why we're partners Benny. You
know your business.

Master Lee and Iron man step on the mat.

Kramer stands in the middle gesturing toward them as the crowd cheers.

The crowd chants and holds up signs touting their favorite fighter or sport; karate or taekwondo.

Kramer Looks around the arena.

KRAMER
(microphone/loud speaker
voice)
La...dies and gentlemen. Welcome to
the American National League
Championship, featuring Master The
Dra...gon Lee, taekwondo
champion... and Ir...on Man
Mc...Gerk, ka-rate champion.
Tonight only one walks away with
the national championship and the
coveted silver belt of fame.

The kids cheer.

Lulu holds up the championship belt high above her head smiling.

The crowd cheers.

LEONARD
Go Dragon.

SUE ELLEN
Taekwondo!

Television cameras focus on the fighters, the kids and Lulu, then they move to Bodreau and Sid sitting at their table in front of microphones.

BODREAU
Will you look at that.

Sid turns to Bodreau and the cameras.

SID
The fanfare is huge. These two guys
are real box office, not to mention
major champions. Will it be Karate
or Taekwondo?

BODREAU
I see taekwondo kids think it's
taekwondo. It's a real smack-down
tonight, for the National Martial
Arts Championship...

SID

And the first step to the Southern Thunder International million dollar destroyer takes all. The world championship and a massive gold belt worth, another million dollars.

Bodreau looks directly at the television cameras.

BODREAU

The time is now. Tomorrow the Southern Thunder International competition starts and Little Rock will never be the same.

SID

All of these Federation championships are open to all comers. It doesn't matter about weight class, amateur or championship status. Anybody has a chance at the million.

BODREAU

That's right, anybody that knows martial arts can challenge, and anybody can win. IT'S ON!

Sid gestures toward the flat screen televisions on the wall.

CLOSE ON - flat screens - they show pictures of the foreign martial artists getting off of an airplanes, out of taxis and walking into the stadium.

The cameras go back to Sid.

SID

As you can see, Foreign martial artist from around the world are already coming in for the Southern; Flames Flanigan won in Canada, Tom Two-Tone Capin is the champion from the UK, Luther Sultan Sultana from India...

BODREAU

Yeah, the Russians are here too with Vladimir Stone Man Yankowsky representing them, Bing Chop Chang from China, Tonka The Bomber Toyota from Japan and the list goes on. Some Karate and some Taekwondo.

SID

This is big stuff and Benny Wang of the Little Rock federation has made it all possible.

Kramer looks around the mat smiling. The crowd is still cheering. Lulu puts her sign down and goes to sit with Benny.

Kramer waves to Benny.

KRAMER

(microphone/loud speaker voice)

And tonight, Ladies and gentlemen, we have an honored guest from the Women's martial arts League... The magnificent, Jane The Fire... Lloyd...d, welcome Jane.

Jane's rock-n-roll theme song plays.

JANE THE FIRE LLOYD (20's), a very shapely beautiful woman, wearing a silk summer dress stands from a mat-side seat and throws Kramer a kiss and waves to the crowd.

The crowd goes wild cheering even more than for Lulu. A heavy male FAN (40's), yells out.

FAN

(American Midwest accent)

Go Jane!

Jane throws the fan a kiss, then she turns to Kramer and gives him another air kiss.

Kramer smiles and acknowledges Jane's kiss. He looks around, gesturing to Judge Call, the evening official for the match.

KRAMER

(microphone/loud speaker voice)

Welcome Jane and welcome this evenings internationally sanctioned championship judge, Kennedy CALL.

The crowd cheers and some boo.

FAN

(American Southern accent)

Bad ref!

Kramer smiles and turns to the judge.

KRAMER
 (microphone/loud speaker
 voice)
 Let's have a FIRE-STORM!

The taekwondo kids cheer.

The judge motions for the fighters to come to the center of the mat. Kramer leaves.

Master Lee and Iron Man face each other. The judge inaudibly and quietly speaks to them.

The crowd cheers again. Some of the crowd chants - DRAGON-DRAGON-DRAGON, while other chant, IRON MAN, IRON MAN.

The judge positions himself and the martial artists square off. The judge signals to fight and the fighters begin to circle each other.

IRON MAN
 (American New York accent)
 You are done, old man.

MASTER LEE
 You're dreaming pea brain.

IRON MAN
 Not today.

MASTER LEE
 Okay girly man, rock on.

IRON MAN
 Are you trying to trash talk me?

Master Lee moves in and punches McGerk in the chest.

MASTER LEE
 Looks like it's working.

McGerk recovers and slams Master Lee to the mat. Master Lee rolls out and slams into McGerk as the judge gives points to each. McGerk falls back and then hits Master Lee, knocking him to the mat again.

The crowd and the kids do a loud, oh.

Master Lee gets up and the fighters lock up punching and kicking. They move around each other punching with no success.

Master Lee falls back and flips McGerK over his body. McGerK hits the mat. Master Lee circles. McGerK gets up as the judge gives points. The crowd chants- FIGHT-FIGHT-FIGHT.

Samuel is excited.

SAMUEL

Do the side-kick!

Master Lee goes for McGerK. He slam him with a strait-arm and McGerK hits the mat. McGerK gets up and is able to flip Master Lee. Master Lee is hurt. He weakly gets up favoring his old wound and avoids McGerK's advance.

DISSOLVE TO
LATER:

Bodreau and Sid watch the match closely. Kramer sits with them. Sid wipes his brow with a handkerchief.

BODREAU

This is the definitely the
showdown. I think Iron Man McGerK
has worn The Dragon down to a
frazzle.

SID

Yes sir, Master Lee is in trouble,
but don't forget, he is the come
back King.

BODREAU

I doubt it tonight. I think he's
done.

Kramer smiles and shakes his head.

McGerK attacks Master Lee. Master Lee falls back and elbows McGerK. McGerK falls back a little dazed.

Master Lee sees an opening. He goes after McGerK and slams him to the mat and gives him a strait-arm. McGerK tries to get up but goes back down. Master Lee circles McGerK.

McGerK comes around and gets up, Master Lee immediately flips him over slamming McGerK back to the mat.

The taekwondo kids cheer.

Judge Call comes closer to the fight and watches even closer for more points as he calls them out points for Master Lee.

JUDGE CALL
 (American Midwest accent)
 Point for Lee. Point for Lee.

Samuel yells out.

SAMUEL
 Do your side-kick!

Master Lee side-kicks Iron Man. He goes down and can't get up.

The judge watches Iron man and checks him. He looks at Master Lee.

Master Lee throws his hands and arms into the air and looks at Samuel winking. He then flinches from a pain around his old wound.

Kramer comes to the center of the mat with his microphone.

KRAMER
 (microphone/loud speaker
 voice)
 Lad... ies and Gen... tlemen. We
 have a new American National
 Federation Champion and American
 (a beautiful girl walks
 around showing the
 winning belt)
 representative in the mighty
 Southern Thunder International
 Championship, starting tomorrow and
 ending in three short days, right
 here in this arena, someone will be
 the world martial arts champion.
 Everybody wonders, will it be
 Taekwondo or Karate? Let's give a
 big round of applause for our new
 American National Champion right
 here, right now, Master THE DRA-GON
 LE-EE!

The crowd goes wild as Master Lee shakes the weakened Iron Man's hand as he stands with the help of his trainer.

Master Lee sees Sun.

She watches from a mat-side and throws him a kiss and walks toward him.

The kids rush to the mat.

Hiram and Sun get on the mat and Hiram puts a towel around Master Lee's neck. The crowd cheers. The pretty girl hands Master Lee his championship belt and Sun holds his arm and hand with the belt, high in the air in victory as the kids surround him and his people.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. MASTER LEE'S SMALL HOME - LITTLE ROCK AR. USA - NIGHT

Master Lee's vehicle is sitting in driveway. A bum walks past carrying a beer in a paper bag looking at a truck with a sign on the side that pulls up and starts hooking to the Master Lee's car.

CLOSE ON - the sign - Matt's repo service.

The bum smiles.

INT. MASTER LEE'S SMALL HOME - LITTLE ROCK AR. USA - NIGHT

Master Lee is lying in bed relaxed watching television. Sun comes out of the bathroom dressed in a robe.

Sun gets on the bed and Master Lee opens a bottle of champagne pouring Sun a glass.

MASTER LEE

We have come so far.

Sun puts her head on his shoulder.

SUN

Sometimes, it's best when things don't change.

MASTER LEE

I feel... comfortable here. I don't want change.

Sun smiles.

SUN

Me too.

She kisses Master Lee on the cheek.

Abruptly Master Lee and Sun turn to the television.

MASTER LEE

Look at that.

INT. CHANNEL 7, EVENING NEWS SET - LITTLE ROCK AR. USA - NIGHT

BRETT BARR (30's), a handsome newsman and BRENDA JOHNS (20's), a pretty woman newswoman are watching, SPEEDO CLARK (30's), their handsome and buff sports caster finalizing the sports cast.

BRENDA

(American Midwest accent)
It time for sports and here's your favorite, tell it like it is, sports caster, Speedo Clark.

Speedo stars his rant speaking directly to Brett and Brenda.

SPEEDO

(American New York accent)
Thank you Brenda. Tonight, I'm forgoing the regular news. You can read it on the banner at the bottom of your screen. I want to tell a story about entertainment trickery in sports. Tonight we watched, yet another fake choreographed, karate, kung fu, Taekwondo or whatever name you can conjure up. A fake match put on by Master The Dragon Lee and Mr. Show biz, Benny Wang, Bor... ing.

BRENDA

Speedo, as an athlete and experienced sports caster, do you really feel Master Lee is a fraud?

Speedo smirks.

SPEEDO

Without a doubt. Including Master The Dragon Lee and all of his cohorts. He has made a lackluster comeback, that could only be fake, no blood, no pain, Just big BS. He defeated Iron Man McGerK with McGerK's help and became
(fake a yawn)
(MORE)

SPEEDO (CONT'D)

The American National Champion,
destined to compete in a fake
million dollar winner fake all
World tournament sponsored by the
infamous promoter, Benny greedy
Wang again and his former criminal
partner, Poppie the thug something
or the other.

BRETT

(American Midwest accent)

Are you saying, there are criminals
in the world of martial arts?

Speedo pushes his nose to the side, representing a crooked
nose criminal.

SPEEDO

I'm saying check Poppie Keller. The
public record speaks for itself.
And more, look at Master Lee and
his shows, what a load of boring
fake bunk. I say this, Master Lee.
I could beat you and I'm a golfer.

Brenda is quietly amused.

BRENDA

Are you challenging him. Isn't he a
black belt or something.

SPEEDO

Right down to his fake Rolex and
pink belt. Just to show, how fake
this stuff is, I challenge you,
Master The Dragon Lee, to a fake no
seat belts dual, a karate chop off
on my sports show this Sunday at
four o'clock.

(points his finger at the
camera)

Be there or be chicken... Master
Lee. Buk, buk, buk, pa-duk...

Brett looks at the camera.

BRETT

Okay, strong words about martial
arts. Is this for real Speedo? Are
you sure you want to do this?

SPEEDO

You heard it here. I've been watching this stuff for a long time and I can't take it anymore. Step-up Chicken Lee.

INT. MASTER LEE'S SMALL HOME - LITTLE ROCK AR. USA - NIGHT

Master Lee and Sun are watching television sipping their champagne.

SUN

Who does that jackass think he is?

MASTER LEE

He's just making rating.

SUN

Surprise him, make some rating of your own and thump him good.

Master Lee is amused.

MASTER LEE

What if he thumps me?

SUN

Bull, you want me to call and set it up.

MASTER LEE

We better talk to Benny and Hiram first.

SUN

He insulted Benny too, he won't care.

He is thinking.

MASTER LEE

Do it.

Sun grabs her iPhone and dials.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. BENNY'S CADILLAC - LITTLE ROCK AR. USA - NIGHT

Benny is reading the newspaper.

BENNY

What the?

CLOSE ON - the headlines - Master The Dragon Lee fights
channel 7 sportscaster.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. CHANNEL 7, WAITING ROOM - LITTLE ROCK AR. USA -
AFTERNOON

Benny is sitting with Master Lee, dressed to fight, Sun and
Hiram next to them. Jillian and the kids sit next to Hiram

BENNY

This is so bad. What if you hurt
him? What if he hurts you, or
worse,

(raises his eyebrows)

beats you on TV? Holy moly, this is
a colossal crap off. This gets
worse by the second.

Sun shrugs.

SUN

Sorry Benny, I got fired up, when I
should have been thinking about the
results.

MASTER LEE

Settle down.

Samuel pipes in.

SAMUEL

He can do it. He's the Master.

The other kids chime in.

BENNY

At least, take some good close-up
pictures, we can sell them to the
tabloids.

(everyone chuckles at
Benny)

What?

Hiram looks at Master Lee.

HIRAM

Go slow, the guys an amateur, so he
might surprise you.

BENNY

No surprises. No more surprises.

MASTER LEE

Okay. All I gotta watch for is what Poppie told everybody, Speedo's was a professional boxer in New York.

Benny's eyes get big.

BENNY

Poppie? Pro-boxer, that loser set this up.

HIRAM

It's probably true, Poppie's taking book on Speedo.

BENNY

Some friend he was.

MASTER LEE

I can take Speedo. He a TV guy.

BENNY

TV guy, he's a pro-boxer. I heard about some of his bar room brawls around town, that explains his winning ways. Whatever you do, don't let him punch you.

A cute pixie haired woman, PRODUCTION ASSISTANT (20's), walks in.

PRODUCTION ASSISTANT

(American East Coast
accent)

They're ready for you.

They all get up and walk out.

INT. CHANNEL 7, SPEEDO CLARK'S TV SET - LITTLE ROCK AR. USA -
EVENING

A boxing ring is set up. Speedo is in the ring on camera telling about the match, dressed in yellow tights looking a feminine holding a microphone. Brett and Brenda stand on the floor with microphones.

PAN TO - Master Lee walks toward them as every one else waits off camera watching.

Brett smiles his TV smile.

BRETT

Welcome Master Lee. Are you ready?
I see you brought your fans with
you.

Brett sticks his microphone out to Master Lee.

MASTER LEE

I'm ready.

BRENDA

Master Lee, Speedo says your
martial arts are fake. Do you
intend to show him it isn't?

Brenda smiles and sticks her microphone out.

MASTER LEE

Yes, I will not damage him, but I
intend to make it painfully
obvious.

BRETT

Let's get to it. We've been getting
more calls than we can take from
fans all over the state. Many of
them say, you should kick Speedo's
(bleep) and teach him a lesson.

Speedo talks into his microphone looking down at Master Lee.

SPEEDO

Come on up, Master Drag-on Lee.
Tonight, fake karate everywhere
will be revealed, Let the hurt
begin.

Master Lee smiles.

MASTER LEE

Taekwondo.

He quickly and smoothly enter the ring.

Speedo hands his microphone to the production assistant that
takes it and whispers to Master Lee as she gets near her.

PRODUCTION ASSISTANT

Kick his dumb butt Master Lee.

Master Lee smiles. Speedo charges attempting to take Master
Lee by surprise. Master Lee steps to the side and pushes
Speedo off balance giving him a look.

Speedo grabs Master Lee around the neck and Master Lee slips away.

SPEEDO

What ya running for?

Speedo slams into Master Lee and bounces off. Master Lee picks him up and Speedo jerks away.

Sun is snapping pictures.

Speedo elbows Master Lee in the face and Master Lee slaps him to the canvas.

Speedo touches his red eye and then his bleeding lip looking at the blood.

MASTER LEE

See, it's real.

Speedo gets up and starts boxing with Master Lee as Master Lee slaps his fist down.

The kids laugh and cheer.

Then Master Lee side-kicks him and they exchange more blows. Master Lee connects with a straight arm and knocks Speedo out. He hits the canvas with a thud and Master Lee walks away.

The assistant goes to Speedo helping him.

PRODUCTION ASSISTANT

Is it over?

MASTER LEE

Yes, over before it started.

Brett and Brenda are watching speedo with their mouths open.

Benny, Hiram, the kids, Jillian and Sun cheer.

BENNY

Good job Master.

SAMUEL

Way to go.

Brenda sticks a microphone in front of Benny

BRENDA

This is Mr. Benny Wang, Master Lee
The Dragon Lee's manager...

(MORE)

BRENDA (CONT'D)

What do you thing of your man now,
Mr. Wang.

BENNY

I'm not his manager. I'm his
friend.

BRENDA

What about Master Lee?

BENNY

He's the man.

Brett speaks to the camera holding his microphone.

BRETT

There you have it. It's over and
it's settled, I guess Speedo's
learned martial arts, or in the
case taekwondo is not as fake as he
thought. It looked pretty painfully
real to me.

Brenda is smiling big.

BRENDA

Ladies and gentlemen, the match was
over much sooner than anticipated.
I just heard from our production
manage, we have a lot of time left
and our sports host is out of
commission, so, stay tuned for our
matinee movie, Mad Max. Good night,
everyone.

The camera pans to Master Lee walking from the ring as Sun
takes pictures and his people cheer.

Speedo sits up on the canvas with a swollen eye and a fat
lip, while the assistant feeds him a cup of water. Television
station credits roll over the scene.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. CHANNEL 7, PARKING LOT - LITTLE ROCK AR. USA - NIGHT

Master Lee, Benny, Hiram and Sun make their way toward
Benny's vehicle as Jillian and kids follow.

Sun is snapping picture of everything.

A Fox News steadicam operator along with others follow Master Lee. A pretty FOX NEWSWOMAN (30's), sticks a microphone in his face as he walks.

FOX NEWSWOMAN
(American Midwest accent)
Do you feel vindicated Master Lee?

MASTER LEE
Yes.

FOX NEWSWOMAN
Benny does this type of publicity hurt your franchise?

BENNY
Like they say. Just spell my name right and the name is Southern Thunder World Martial Arts Federation, right here in Little Rock USA.

The Fox caster stops and reports.

FOX NEWSWOMAN
There it is. Martial arts wins the day and the Channel Seven's sports caster learned a big lesson about diplomacy.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. MASTER LEE'S SMALL HOME - LITTLE ROCK AR. USA - NIGHT

Benny drives up in the drive way. Sun and Master Lee get out walking toward the front door.

Jillian and the kids wave and say good night carrying McDonald's bags.

LEONARD
Good night Master Lee.

KYLE
See you tomorrow.

Benny waves and drives away.

SUN
Sorry we lost our car.

MASTER LEE
It's all right. Things will change.

A shadow ripples across the side of the house out of sight from Master Lee and Sun.

Jillian and Samuel are standing on their front porch with the other kids.

SAMUEL

Master Lee, there someone on the side of the house.

Sun and Master Lee look

SUN

Call nine-one-one.

Jillian starts dialing as the children crane their necks to look.

Master Lee looks.

MASTER LEE

Go in.

Master lee and Sun go in as Jillian and the kids go.

INT. MASTER LEE'S SMALL HOME - LITTLE ROCK AR. USA - NIGHT

Master Lee and Sun move inside. Master Lee turns on the TV.

MASTER LEE

Don't worry, probably just a lost bum.

CLOSE ON - the television screen - The Channel 7 Evening News team is on set.

Speedo is with Brett and Brenda on the set sporting a black eyes and swollen lip, with a small band-aid on it.

Brett and Brenda are looking at Speedo.

SPEEDO

Well, sports fans, you saw it here. I gotta give it up to Master The Dragon Lee, he is a genuine tough guy and not a fake. In fact, everyone around here liked him and his people. Good luck Master Lee on your international championship challenge.

BACK TO SCENE

Master Lee is staring at the television smiling.

MASTER LEE
Will you look at that, Speedo
apologized.

Sun comes into the living room and suddenly, she sees a face in the side window and the lights go out.

SUN
I saw somebody.

MASTER LEE
Get on the floor behind the sofa,
I'll take care of this.

Master Lee grabs a fireplace poker from the fireplace and goes to the front door as it burst open. Virgil yields a baseball bat beating on Master Lee.

Sun jumps up and runs for the phone. She starts dialing and slam her hand on the button of the house alarm pad. She passes on into the kitchen out of sight and the alarm starts shrieking.

Virgil hits Master Lee again and Master Lee manages to get up.

VIRGIL
You've caused me a lot of grief,
now you're gonna pay.

MASTER LEE
Are you insane, that was a stupid
question. You're the one causing
all of the grief.

Virgil draws back his ball bat looking a little crazy. Master Lee hears a crack, Virgil's eyes get big as he drops to the floor. Master Lee sees Sun standing in the doorway holding an iron frying pan.

SUN
Who's bad now?

Master Lee looks for moment.

MASTER LEE
You?

Virgil groans on the floor.

A siren is heard and emergency lights are flashing in the living room window.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. SOUTHERN THUNDER STADIUM - PARKING LOT - FRONT -
LITTLE ROCK AR. USA - NIGHT

The Southern Thunder bus pulls in to the parking lot and stops near the front door.

ADRIENNE ROTHCHILD (40's), an attractive business woman wearing an expensive pant suit with her dark hair pulled back, gets off of the bus first, then ARTHUR (40's), the short, curly haired bus driver.

ADRIENNE
(American Long Island
accent)
Driver, please have the valets
remove our champions bags to their
hotel rooms.

ARTHUR
(American Southern accent)
Yes ma'am.
(mumbles inaudibly)

ADRIENNE
Hurry along, Arthur, time is
wasting. We need to get everybody
signed in and then take them to the
hotel.

Arthur gives her a look behind her back and grumbles.

ARTHUR
Yes ma'am.

Adrienne turns toward the martial artist.

Arthur farts and waves the gas toward her.

ADRIENNE
I heard that Arthur. Get some Lysol
spray and cover your business.

Arthur has a question on his face, then shrugs and goes about his business.

ARTHUR
Yes ma'am, sorry ma'am.

The international martial artist start getting off of the bus wearing expensive sports clothes and suits looking more like business men than martial artist.

ADRIENNE

Gentlemen, gentlemen. Wait for me.
I must enter first.

Everyone stops while Adrienne walks past them and inside with her heels clicking.

INT. SOUTHERN THUNDER DOME STADIUM - ARENA - TRAINING AREA -
LITTLE ROCK AR. USA - NIGHT

Hiram walks in and starts straightening up his area. Benny is sitting on a bench watching a few martial artists practice.

HIRAM

Hi Benny.

BENNY

Hiram, where's Master Lee.

HIRAM

Don't you know?

BENNY

What are you talking about?

HIRAM

The thug from the convenience store hold up, broke in on Master Lee and Sun's last night, and Sun whacked him with a frying pan.

BENNY

Sun? Glad it wasn't him. We don't need the publicity.

HIRAM

Yes, she's pretty self sufficient.
You know her.

ADRIENNE

This way, gentlemen...

They hear Adrienne talking down the hall and look, then ignore her.

BENNY

Was the guy injured?

HIRAM

Not bad.

BENNY

Good, but we don't need anymore trouble. I'm up to my neck in troubles.

CLOSE ON - the flat screen television on the wall - Brett the newscaster is on Channel 7 giving the news.

BRETT

(television voice)

Ladies and gentlemen, this just in. Master The Dragon Lee, well known in the international martial arts world and a local taekwondo hero has been detained for the beating of a man that he had trouble with earlier this year, along with Sun, Master Lee's wife. What next Master Lee?

Benny stands.

BENNY

It never freakin ends. I thought you said nothing much?

HIRAM

They were not arrested.

Adrienne walks in with the martial artist following.

ADRIENNE

Oh gentlemen, let me guess, Your Mr. Benny Wang and ah, you're Hiram Gold.

Hiram is impressed and smiles at her.

HIRAM

Wow, that's pretty good.

ADRIENNE

Allow me to introduce myself, I'm Adrienne Rothchild, from Japan. Your event partners sent me to coordinate the talent and showcase them for this and other future events.

(turns to the martial artist)

Come in Tom.

TOM TWO-TONE CAPIN (20's), a powerful man, of Great Britain walks in and shakes Benny and Hiram's hand then goes to a weight machine.

TOM
 (British accent)
 Gentlemen,
 (Looks at Adrienne)
 I think I'll work out a little
 before lunch.

Benny smiles and Hiram nods.

LUTHER SULTAN SULTANA (30's), a big strong man from India walks in wearing dark rim glasses and waves walking toward a tread mill with Flames Flanigan, now of Canada following.

Flames waves and sits on a bench going through his gym bag.

ADRIENNE
 And there is Luther Sultan Sultana,
 the champion from India and of
 course you already know Flames the
 Canadian champion.

Benny and Hiram nod as they watch the martial artists.

BENNY
 Hey Flames... congratulations.

Flames nods and speaks under his breath.

FLAMES
 Right.

TONKA THE BOMBER TOYOTA (30's), of Japan, a bold looking man walks past Hiram and Benny and speaks. His partner, VLADIMIR STONE MAN YANKOWSKY (30's), a mighty looking Russian follows.

TONKA
 (Japanese accent)
 Morning gentlemen.

VLADIMIR
 (American Southern accent)
 Morning.

They move on to a bench, put on their reading glasses and start watching the Channel 7 News Report on television and looking at the WALL STREET JOURNAL.

ADRIENNE

The one on the left is Tonka The Bomber Toyota, the Japanese champion, and the other one is Vladimir Stone Man Yankowsky, the Russian Champ.

HIRAM

Russian?

Adrienne rolls her eyes.

ADRIENNE

Yes, The Russian champion.

Benny and Hiram look at each other.

HIRAM

Okay. This is big.

INT. POLICE DEPARTMENT - LITTLE ROCK AR. USA - NIGHT

Sun sits in an interrogation room with a DETECTIVE (40's), a heavy man leaning over her.

DETECTIVE

(American Southern accent)

Let go through this again. You hit him because?

Sun is disgusted.

SUN

Because he broke in and was threatening us.

INT. SOUTHERN THUNDER DOME STADIUM - ARENA - TRAINING AREA - LITTLE ROCK AR. USA - NIGHT

Adrienne watches the front entrance with Benny and Hiram.

JUAN THE BLADE GARCIA (20's), a handsome, mighty Mexican man and BING CHOP CHANG (30's), a massive Chinese man, passes Benny and Hiram smiling and sits with The Bomber and Stone Man on the long bench. He starts looking through Business Week magazine and the New Yorker.

ADRIENNE

The handsome one, is Juan The Blade Garcia, the Mexican champion and The other man is Bing Chop Chang the Chinese Champ.

BENNY

They look pretty tough.

Adrienne waves and a still photographer comes in snapping flash pictures and a steadicam operator comes in shooting digital with a light.

ADRIENNE

These pictures will be on the national news tonight featuring The Southern Thunder World championship.

BENNY

You're good.

Looking over Adrienne.

HIRAM

Yeah.

Tonka yells to Adrienne over his shoulder while he watches Bloomberg on his iPad.

TONKA

Adrienne, who has the match schedule for this gig?

ADRIENNE

You'll get schedules the day before each contest day.

TONKA

Got ya, thanks.

JOHN THE HAMMER MELBOURNE (30's), a tall powerful Australian man walks in and stands in front of a full length mirror. He starts admiring himself then looks at Benny and Hiram smiling, nods and walks on, to a chair against the wall checking out his gym bag.

ADAM THE CRUSHER ROTH (30's), an Israeli handsome, athletic man walks to the corner and sits down next to The Hammer reading a Piece of Mind book.

ADRIENNE

Gentlemen, The first man in front of the mirror is John The Hammer Melbourne, Australian national Champ.

BENNY

I heard about him.

ADRIENNE

And the last man is Adam The
Crusher Roth, the Israeli Champion.

HIRAM

What a line-up.

INT. POLICE DEPARTMENT - LITTLE ROCK AR. USA - NIGHT

The detective moves in front of Sun putting his hand on the
desk staring at her.

DETECTIVE

He says you ask him to come to your
house and then beat him down.

SUN

Right, I defended our lives and
this is what I get.

INT. SOUTHERN THUNDER DOME STADIUM - ARENA - TRAINING AREA -
LITTLE ROCK AR. USA - NIGHT

Adrienne proudly looks at her team of martial artist.

ADRIENNE

The best in the field. This
tournament is going to make more
money than we can count.

Benny cracks a huge smile.

BENNY

You got me on more.

ADRIENNE

We're the first to do a million
dollar, winner take all tournament
and that draws crowds.

HIRAM

Yeah, I like it.
(looks at Adrienne)
I wonder if I could take you to
dinner tonight?

Adrienne tilt her head a little.

ADRIENNE

Mr. Gold...

HIRAM
It's Hiram.

She smiles.

ADRIENNE
Come by the hotel, about eight,
I'll be ready.

She walks on.

Hiram smiles and Benny rolls his eyes.

BENNY
Really.

Adrienne is back to business and speaks over her shoulder.

ADRIENNE
By the way, where's your man?

HIRAM
He's at the poli...

BENNY
He's at a political fund raiser.

HIRAM
Yeah, should be here anytime.

Benny smiles and nods.

EXT. POLICE DEPARTMENT - LITTLE ROCK AR. USA - DAY

Sun and Master Lee walk out of the station toward their car.

MASTER LEE
I don't know how we get into these
things.

SUN
Police think everybody's a
criminal.

MASTER LEE
Maybe that thug will stop the
insanity now.

Master Lee and Sun get into a cab.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. SOUTHERN THUNDER DOME STADIUM - ARENA - TRAINING AREA -
LITTLE ROCK AR. USA - DAY

A few of the international martial artist are dressed in gym trunks and tee-shirts and sitting around eating Oreo cookie and drinking milk, while other are playing card, reading and/or talking.

Samuel and the Taekwondo kids are practicing. Tonka offers each of them an Oreo.

They thank him and take a cookie.

Tonka's iPhone rings and answers.

TONKA

Oh yes, hello. I need my iPad. Okay go to my room and get it and I'll send a limousine over to pick it up. Okay, thank you.

The kids watch with interest.

Tonka smiles with a thumbs up and walks on.

The kids go back to practice.

Master Lee walks in with Sun. Sun starts taking pictures and Master Lee greets Vladimir, his old friend with a hug.

VLADIMIR

How are ya buddy?

MASTER LEE

Good, glad to see all of you.

TONKA

We've been hearing about you. Man, your life must be exciting, twenty-four-seven.

Master Lee smiles.

MASTER LEE

Twenty-four seven. Hello everyone, this is Sun.

Adam The Crusher looks up from his book.

ADAM

(Israeli accent)
That your woman?

Sun smiles.

SUN

Yes, and he better not forget it.

INT. MARRIOTT HOTEL - BAR - LITTLE ROCK AR. USA - EVENING

Hiram is having a cocktail at the bar. Maxim Steinberg walks in and goes to Hiram.

MAXIM

Good evening Mr. Gold, how are you.

HIRAM

Well, thank you.

MAXIM

I took care of the matter about your daughter.

Hiram gives him a satisfied smile.

HIRAM

Thank you very much, I know she'll be relieved.

MAXIM

Do you have the reports for me?

HIRAM

No, but I will, by tomorrow.

Maxim pats him on the back.

MAXIM

Thank you, I'm sure it will be profitable... for you.

Hiram smiles.

HIRAM

And you.

Maxim smiles.

MAXIM

I gotta run.

HIRAM

Have a cocktail.

MAXIM

No, sorry my wife is waiting.

Hiram nods and Maxim leaves.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. SOUTHERN THUNDER DOME STADIUM - FRONT - LITTLE ROCK AR.
USA - NIGHT

Two police cars with blue lights flashing escort a black limousine to the front doors as strobe lights pass across the building.

INT. SOUTHERN THUNDER DOME STADIUM - ARENA - LITTLE ROCK AR.
USA - NIGHT

The bright lights are on in the stadium and it is full.

Bodreau and Sid sit at their color table mat-side.

Kramer McCain stands in the center of the mat looking at the audience.

He sees Adrienne, then Sun and Benny with Gi-Gi and Lu-Lu, all mat-side. The taekwondo kids sit behind them cheering.

He waves.

KRAMER

(microphone/loud speaker
voice)

Lad... ies and gentlemen. Welcome to the final four Southern Thunder World Championship with a pay-off of one MILLLL-ION dollars to the last man standing. We take a moment to honor the eliminated champions from around the world...

(the champion's pictures
flash on the huge flat
screens on the stadium
walls as they are
announced)

Thomas Two-Tone Capin of the United Kingdom, Tonka The Bomber Toyota of Japan, Vladimir Stone Man Yankowsky of Russia, Juan The Blade Garcia of Mexico, Adam The Crusher Roth of Israeli and John the Hammer Melbourne of Australia. All champions in their own right...

(the crowd cheers)

Tonight the count down of the final four begins;

(MORE)

KRAMER (CONT'D)

the four that left to compete are;
 Bing Chop Chang of China, Flames
 Flanigan of Canada, Luther Sultan
 Sultana from India and Master The
 Dragon Lee The Dragon of the USA.
 The count down begins. LET SOUTHERN
 THUNDER RUMBLE!

MUSIC PLAYS: HEAVEN IS A PLACE ON EARTH by Belinda Carlile.

Kramer smiles and looks around at the cheering crowd as the music plays.

The taekwondo kids cheer.

Judge Call comes to the center of the mat waiting on the entrance of the martial artist.

Flames' and Bing Chop's pictures appear on the split flat screens.

Two spotlights come on. Flames Flanigan, struts down the isle toward the mat, decked out far beyond reason, milking the attention for all it is worth followed by two beautiful women holding up signs touting his name. Two mat men are behind the women carrying fluffy towels across their out stretched arms.

More spotlights hit Bing Chop, not to be out done, he walks down the opposite isle in full Chinese dress sporting his championship belt with four beautiful women walking before him tossing out rose pedals and two mat men walk behind carrying a case each of Smart Water.

The two martial artist get on the mat and Judge Call, calls them to the center. They speak quietly for a moment and the judge instructs them to fight. They attack with a vengeance slamming each other. The judge circles them watching for points.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. SOUTHERN THUNDER DOME STADIUM - GYM - DRESSING ROOM -
 LITTLE ROCK AR. USA - NIGHT

Master Lee sits on a rub-down table wearing boxers with Hiram and Sun talking.

HIRAM

So far it's gone well... Flames
 just beat Bing Chop and your up to
 fight, Luther.

MASTER LEE

He's huge.

HIRAM

This is all out show business, they don't care about fair or proper, just money.

MASTER LEE

One day, that will change. We will give martial arts dignity again.

HIRAM

Worry about right now. You can take him.

Master Lee smiles.

MASTER LEE

If he falls on me, its over.

SUN

The Sultan's known for his strength.

HIRAM

Don't help.

Master Lee stands up dressing to fight in his dragon uniform.

Hiram and Sun follow him; Hiram carrying a few folded towels and Sun a folded cape.

INT. SOUTHERN THUNDER DOME STADIUM - GYM - THE SULTAN'S DRESSING ROOM - LITTLE ROCK AR. USA - NIGHT

Poppie is talking to a trainer with Bull standing by watching the area. Poppie holds a small glass tube of liquid.

POPPIE

Tell him not to rub his eyes, because it's heavy menthol.

The SULTAN'S TRAINER (40's) nods and takes the tube with some paper money wrapped around it. He goes to The Sultan, pouring menthol on his hand and lightly tapes his hand.

SULTAN'S TRAINER

(India accent)

This medicine is strong, don't touch your eyes.

The Sultan nods and turns his nose up.

Poppie watches and turns to Bull.

POPPIE
Lay off a hundred grand on The
Sultan.

Bull nods and leaves.

INT. SOUTHERN THUNDER DOME STADIUM - ARENA - LITTLE ROCK AR.
USA - NIGHT

Music plays. Master Lee The Dragon, decked out in his dignified white dragon uniform, walks down the isle toward the mat with Hiram and Sun following. The crowd cheers.

The Sultan wears a gold uniform, walks with two pretty women fanning him with ostrich feathers and a trainer carrying towels. The crowd cheers along the way.

Sun takes her seat with the Taekwondo Kids and Jillian.

The Sultan stops next to the pretty Sun gives her a look and smiles looking into her eyes and goes on to the Mat.

Sun rolls her eyes.

Master Lee sees Sun as he gets on the mat.

Sun gives him a smile and throws him a kiss.

Master Lee steps past Bodreau and Sid, and gets on the mat looking back as the crowd cheering.

He sees Sun still smiling at him and the kids cheering sitting with Adrienne, Benny, Gi-Gi and Lulu.

Kramer stands in the center with his microphone looking around at the crowd.

Judge Call watches from a corner of the mat.

KRAMER
(microphone/loud speaker
voice)
Lad... ies and gentlemen, welcome!
(the crowd cheers)
Tonight for your entertainment, we
have, Master The Dragon Lee
representing the United States and
Luther The Sultan Sultana,
representing In... dia. The winner
will fight FLAMES Flanigan for the
mill...

(MORE)

KRAMER (CONT'D)
 ion dollar winner take all,
 tomorrow night. LET'S Tae-kwon-do,
 it's SMACK DOWN at SOUTHERN THUN...
 DER! Start the match judge Call.

SULTAN
 (India accent)
 Let's KARATE, Taekwondo sucks.

The crowd cheers.

Judge Call goes to the center as Kramer leaves and motions for the martial artist to come to the center. Master Lee stops in front of Luther and looks up at his huge opponent.

JUDGE CALL
 Let's have a good clean match.
 Fight!

Luther immediately punches Master Lee and with ease throws him across the mat with a flip and then gives him a straight arm when he gets up. Master Lee falls back down.

Sun yells out.

SUN
 Sweep him, he's big.

SAMUEL
 Side-kick!

JILLIAN
 Go Dragon.

Master Lee is on his hands and knees coughing. He gets up and The Sultan slams and elbows Master Lee, causing him to be flattened on the mat again. The Sultan dances around waiting for him to get up.

HIRAM
 Roll out.

Sun looks at Hiram.

SUN
 That guy is so big.

KYLE
 Roll out.

HIRAM
 Master Lee's tough.

Sun raises her eyebrows.

SUN

Tough is not always enough.

Master Lee rolls and gets up. He slams his palm into the side of The Sultan's head. The Sultan acts as if nothing had happened. He attempts to slam Master Lee on the side of the head, but Master Lee sweeps his legs with his own and the Sultan falls with a thud.

The Sultan gets up and kicks Master Lee spinning him around and Master Lee falls back on the mat.

A pretty girl is in shorts walking around the isle holding up a card advertising a soft drink.

Master Lee dizzily sees her then Sun.

SUN (CONT'D)

Come on Baby.

SAMUEL

Dragon, dragon.

He looks back as he gets up and sees The Sultan just in time to get smacked on the head and knocked to his knees.

The crowd moans.

Bodreau and Sid sit at their table watching closely.

BODREAU

Looks like Master Lee is back to his old way of getting smacked around. That Sultan is the biggest martial artist since Jack and the Bean Stalk.

SID

Yes, The Sultan, has never been defeated and looks like his records going to stand.

Master Lee's face falls on the canvas next to Bodreau and Sid's table.

The crowd roars.

Master Lee blink and wipes sweat from his red and irritated eye.

Sid and Bodreau draw back a little.

BODREAU

Looks like they brought the fight
to us.

The Sultan round house kicks at Master Lee as he gets up.
Master Lee manages to flip the Sultan over him and then rubs
his blood shoot eyes from the menthol.

The Sultan hits the mat falling outside, across Sid next to
Bodreau's table finally hitting the floor near Sun.

JUDGE CALL

Point, Lee.

SUN

Hurts doesn't it.

Master Lee sees her and Sun looks.

Poppie and Bull sit a couple of seats away.

BULL

Get up, We got money on you. Get
back in there.

The Sultan manages to get up and does a freaky looking war
dance and yells out.

SULTAN

So sorry to say, You are done now.

POPPIE

That's my man. Tear it up.

The huge Sultan gets back on the mat and Master Lee slams him
from the side and The Sultan hits the deck.

JUDGE CALL

Point, Lee.

MASTER LEE

What's on your hands.

SULTAN

Nothing, just some medicine.

MASTER LEE

It's killing me.

He takes one of his hands smells it and his eyes begin to
water and turn red.

SULTAN

Oh, sorry Haeng. So very sorry.

The judge looks close at the martial artist and signal them to fight.

The Sultan walks away off of the mat.

Judge watches for a moment and points to Master Lee.

JUDGE CALL

Winner!

Master Lee jumps up, holding his arms high, showing his victory with even more red in his eyes.

Kramer comes to the center of the mat as the crowd cheers.

KRAMER

(microphone/loud speaker
voice)

What a night. It has been
determined, by Jurassic combat that
Master The Dragon Lee will fight
FLAMES Flanigan for one mill... ion
dollars, that's right one mill...
ion dollars, right here, tomorrow
night! World martial arts history
will be made!

Kramer holds Master Lee's hand up in victory as Hiram, Jillian, the kids and Sun get on the mat and Hiram gives Master Lee a towel.

The crowd roars.

Poppie and the Bull look disappointed and angry, They get up and walk away.

The Sultan is walking down the isle with his trainers trailing.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. SOUTHERN THUNDER DOME STADIUM - PARKING LOT - FRONT -
LITTLE ROCK AR. USA - NIGHT

News crews are all over the parking lot and Flames comes out of a side door with Sun on his arm headed for a limousine.

An attractive NEWSWOMAN (30's), from a local television channel with a microphone gets close to Flames.

NEWSWOMAN

(American Midwest accent)

Here he is, Flames Flanigan.

(MORE)

NEWSWOMAN (CONT'D)

Flames, how do you think the fight will go tomorrow night?

FLAMES

Not to well for The Dragon. I'm going to hurt him.

NEWSWOMAN

What about the million dollars? That's worth fighting for.

FLAMES

That's going to look good in my checking account, but smashing The Dragon, would be worth the million.

The newswoman looks at the camera as Flames moves on.

NEWSWOMAN

There you have it. Grudge match deluxe, Student versus teacher. Looks like the million dollars is of little consideration. Coming down, right here tomorrow night.

Adrienne walks up and talks into the microphone.

ADRIENNE

Get your tickets at any Ticket Masters, for tomorrow nights Southern Thunder International Rumble.

NEWSWOMAN

Okay, A free publicity.

Adrienne goes to Hiram. She kisses him on the cheek and they get in a limousine and drive away.

The news crew begin to pack it up and drive away as people come from the stadium.

Sun comes out and looks around. A limousine pulls up and stops.

Master Lee walks out the side door to the vacating parking lot.

He and Sun get in the limousine and ride away.

INT. LIMOUSINE - LITTLE ROCK AR. USA - NIGHT

Master Lee relaxes. Sun smiles.

SUN
I'm proud of you.

MASTER LEE
Thank you.

She kisses him on the cheek.

SUN
One more match and you're the
champion and you can start the
school.

EXT. MARRIOTT HOTEL - LITTLE ROCK AR. USA - NIGHT

Hiram gets out of the limousine with Adrienne and they walk
inside the plush restaurant.

INT. MARRIOTT HOTEL - RESTAURANT - LITTLE ROCK AR. USA -
NIGHT

Hiram and Adrienne are immediately recognized and escorted to
a table by the maitre de.

Hiram smiles and shakes hands with Maxim Steinberg that is
waiting with his wife Kay.

HIRAM
Hello, you both know Adrienne?

MAXIM
Yes, of course.

Kay nods and they all sit down.

HIRAM
Is everything ready?

MAXIM
Yes, we are on course.

Hiram smiles as does Adrienne.

Maxim looks at the champagne waiter and he pours drinks.

HIRAM
Wonderful. We should celebrate.

Maxim holds up a glass.

MAXIM
To Hiram Gold.

Hiram smiles.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. SOUTHERN THUNDER DOME STADIUM - ARENA - TRAINING AREA -
LITTLE ROCK AR. USA - NIGHT

Two janitors are cleaning up. Benny walks in carrying a soft drink and sits on a bench watching the flat screen television.

CLOSE ON THE TELEVISION - Brenda from Channel 7 is giving the news.

BRENDA

(American Midwest accent)

The world Southern Thunder Martial Arts Tournament is down to two fighters; Flames Flanigan, a former trainee of the second fighter, Master The Dragon Lee. Master Lee has had a spotted career, but seems to be on track now.

Benny picks up a tabloid magazine.

CLOSE ON- the magazine - Master Lee's picture is headlined on the front page. MARTIAL ARTS MASTER HAS NINE LIVES.

Benny shakes his head and smiles.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. SOUTHERN THUNDER DOME STADIUM - ARENA - MAT-SIDE -
LITTLE ROCK AR. USA - NOON

Master Lee is sitting at Bodreau and Sid's color desk. Kramer walks up.

KRAMER

Hey buddy, what ya doing, thinking about changing careers?

Master Lee smiles.

MASTER LEE

Maybe, I could do color, You think Bodreau and Sid would hire me?

KRAMER

They can use all the help, they can get.

(MORE)

KRAMER (CONT'D)
 (Kramer sits down)
 You worried about tonight?

MASTER LEE
 Yes, a lot of people depend on me.

KRAMER
 I tell you something I learned.
 Winning is not as important as the
 man you become along the way.

MASTER LEE
 Yes, unless you're the poor guy
 that changes lives if you lose.

Kramer smiles and pats Master Lee on the back.

INT. MASTER LEE'S SMALL HOME - LIVING ROOM - LITTLE ROCK AR.
 USA - DAY

Sun picks up the phone and dials.

SUN
 Hiram, What is this gossip about
 you being involved in some deal
 with that guy that bought out
 Poppie... You're not helping him,
 push Benny out are you?

HIRAM
 No.

The phone goes dead. Sun gets up. She hangs up and walks out
 of the room.

INT. RESTAURANT - LITTLE ROCK AR. USA - DAY

Hiram is sitting with Maxim Stein berg, his wife Kay and
 Adrienne. He hangs up his cell phone.

MAXIM
 What was that?

HIRAM
 That was Sun, she thinks I going
 against Benny.

ADRIENNE
 You had better tell her.

HIRAM
I will tonight.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. SOUTHERN THUNDER DOME STADIUM - FRONT - LITTLE ROCK AR.
USA - NIGHT

Bright lights shine across the front of the stadium.

THE DIGITAL BILLBOARD TOUTS - Flames and Master Lee, and the million dollar, winner take all pot.

Police are directing traffic.

The Taekwondo kids run across the walkway to the entrance followed by Jillian.

People are streaming into the stadium, some carrying signs to hold up with their favorite martial artists name on it.

MUSIC PLAYS - SWEET DREAMS by the Eurythmics.

INT. SOUTHERN THUNDER DOME STADIUM - GYM - MASTER LEE'S
DRESSING ROOM - LITTLE ROCK AR. USA - NIGHT

Hiram is checking Master Lee's eyes and his hands.

HIRAM
Looking good old son.

MASTER LEE
Lighten up on the old.

They smile and Benny walks in with Sun looking at Hiram.

BENNY
I though t you were my friend!

HIRAM
What, is this the way you treat
your new partner?

Master Lee appears confused and Sun goes to him giving Master Lee a hug. Benny is smiling.

MASTER LEE
What's going on?

Benny turns on the TV and flips the channels.

CLOSE ON - the flat screen on the wall. Brenda Johns, the channel 7 news reporter is talking.

BRENDA

Big news in the sports industry. Maxim Steinberg, a New York banker, said he negotiated a buy-out of controlling interest in the World Southern Thunder Martial Arts franchise, on behalf of his clients, Benny Wang and Hiram Gold. That corporation employees two thousand people and Benny Wang said they plans to grow from there. In other news...

Benny turns off the TV.

BENNY

What, I didn't say all of that.

HIRAM

Your marketing company did.

BENNY

So, Poppie became my partner, wanting to take advantage of me, because he knew when I bought Southern Thunder, I would come up short on the cash I needed. Then as we grew, his mafia partners wanted it all, so Poppie was setting me up to buy my interest, but instead he got bought out.

Master Lee stands.

MASTER LEE

Who knew, Hiram's a gazillionaire.

SUN

Yeah, who knew?

Hiram smiles and pushes Master Lee toward the door.

HIRAM

Let's Taekwondo.

They all leave the room. Master Lee stops.

MASTER LEE

What about the American Taekwondo?

HIRAM

Your dreams safe. When we're finish
tonight, you can do your Taekwondo.

Master Lee smiles.

INT. SOUTHERN THUNDER DOME STADIUM - ARENA - MAT-SIDE -
LITTLE ROCK AR. USA - NIGHT

Master Lee walks down the isle in his newest golden cape with
Dragons embroidered on it, followed by Hiram carrying the
usual towel and Sun.

Benny sits down with Gi-Gi, Lulu, Jillian and the kids.

Bodreau and Sid are sitting at their color table.

SID

Will you look at that, Master Lee's
looking... colorful.

Flames walks out and down the isle followed by two pretty
women and two trainers.

A pretty girl in a karate uniform walks around the mat with a
promotional sign over her head.

Kramer steps on the mat.

KRAMER

(microphone/loud speaker
voice)

Welcome Lad...ies and gentlemen.

The crowd cheers. Kramer smiles looking around at the crowd.

Flames looks toward Master Lee and gives him a rude look.

Master Lee simply smiles.

Flames looks at Benny and the rest.

They all smile.

Flames walks toward Master Lee.

Judge Call walks on the mat between them and signals for them
to back off.

Master Lee readies himself for a fight. Flames stops in
Master Lee's face gritting his teeth.

JUDGE CALL

Back off.

Flames dances around.

FLAMES

I'm gonna hurt you.

JUDGE CALL

Go to your corner.

Flames angry picture in on the huge flat screens on the wall. The picture is in slow motion with Flames saying, "hurt you". It repeats over and over again; "hurt you", "hurt you".

Flames backs off and goes to his corner of the mat.

Master Lee gets on the mat with judge Call.

Kramer watches them.

FLAMES

Pains coming.

KRAMER

Shut up Flames. We got a show to do.

(Flames cuts him a look)

When this is over, I'm kickin you from here Egypt too...

(a big security guard quietly speaks to Flames)

Welcome to the Southern Thunder World Championship for One Million dollars, winner take all. Let's have a SMACK-DOWN!

Flames rushes to the center of the mat from his corner acting all hyped up.

Judge Call goes to the center of the mat and positions himself for the start.

Master Lee moves in next to Call.

JUDGE CALL

All right, let's have a good clean match. FIGHT.

FLAMES

You're done.

Abruptly Flames hits Master Lee in the face with his palm and attacks, hitting him again and again with karate blows.

Master Lee finally breaks away and is able to hit Flames hard enough to back him off with a straight arm.

Flames circle Master Lee. Master Lee watches him moving and then Flames punches Master Lee throwing him off of the mat and causing him to hit the floor with his head.

Master Lee is hurt, he has blood running down the side of his head. He gets up and stumbles back on the mat. Master Lee blinks as Flames moves in on him and side-kicks him in the side of the head splattering blood.

Master Lee falls, then manages to get up before Flames can attack him again.

The Judge immediately stops flames and reprimands him, then looks at the judges as they take points away.

JUDGE CALL

One point off, Flanigan.

Master Lee regains a little strength, and positions himself. He punches Flames in the chest and neck. Flames hits Master Lee splashing more blood across the mat.

Judge call intervenes and checks Master Lee's cut.

MASTER LEE

I can fight.

Hiram steps up and drabs the wound with a gauze.

HIRAM

He's all right.

The judge looks for a moment.

JUDGE CALL

Okay, fight.

The fighters circle each other. Master Lee hits Flames open palm and he falls rolling across the mat.

Benny jumps up and cheers. Sun, Jillian and the kids cheer. Kyle looks and sees his father walking toward him smiling.

Kyle smiles big. Jillian looks and motions for Ray to sit with them. Sun, Benny and the kids greet him as he sits down.

Flames gets up and starts again. Flames side-kicks and is met with a straight arm to the chest, slamming him to the floor with a thud. Flames is weak, but stands. He runs toward Master Lee and Master Lee gives him a straight arm and a side-kick knocking Flames flat on the floor.

Master Lee stands beside him as judge Call checks Flames for injury while he lies on the floor.

Samuel and everyone cheer. Ray stands and cheers.

RAY
Go Master Lee.

Master Lee looks Flames over.

Judge Call points to Master Lee.

Kramer comes in and grabs Master Lee's hand and holds it in the air.

KRAMER
(microphone/loud speaker
voice)
The new Southern Thunder World
champion, Master THE DRAGON LE...E!
Taekwondo!

The crowd cheers. Samuel and group cheer.

Benny stands.

BENNY
Way to go Champ.

Sun gets up and goes to Master Lee.

Poppie, Kitty, Cindy and Bull walk out.

Flames looks up to see them leave as his trainer waves smelling tubes in front of him.

The flat screens on the wall flash Master Lee's picture and the animation of one millions dollars, then TAEKWONDO.

Kramer holds his friends arm in the air again.

KRAMER
The Southern Thunder Martial Arts
Champion of the World! TAE-KWON-DO!

Sun jumps on the mat and hugs Master Lee. Benny, Gi-Gi, Lulu, Adrienne and Hiram get on the mat hugging Master Lee. Samuel and the kids hug Master Lee as Ray shakes his hand.

Samuel smiles at the Master and sees his Dragon eye around his neck.

SAMUEL
Taekwondo.

MONTAGE

Pictures of Master H.U. Lee fighting.

Pictures of Master Lee Opening his first school.

Pictures of Master Lee's students training.

Pictures of a black belt performing and yelling the call.

3D SUPER - word type across the screen - HONOR, INTEGRITY,
RESPECT, LOYALTY, HONESTY, COURAGE, ATA STRONG

FADE OUT.

THE END