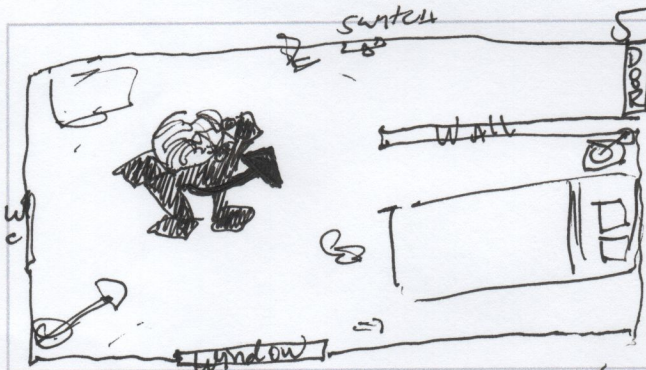


IN A WORLD WHERE
CRIMINALS CAN
PAY A WEEKLY
FEE TO STAY OUT
OF JAIL...

INTRODUCTORY TEXT
(BLACK BACKGROUND)
(WHITE TEXT)



THE TELEVISION IS PAID
OPEN. A HAND REACHES
AROUND INSIDE & PULLS
OUT A JUMBLE OF WIRES



BIRD'S EYE. A KNOCK ON THE
DOOR. BOBBY TURNS HIS
HEAD



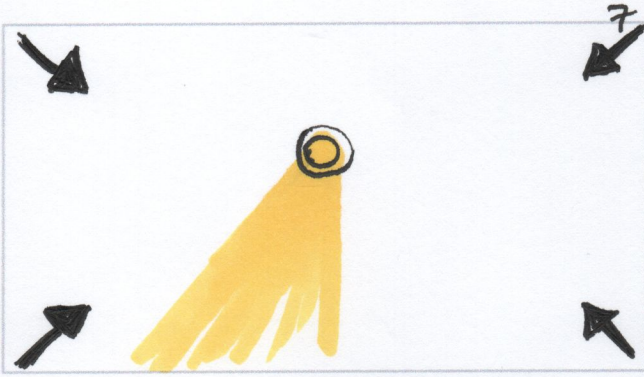
FIRST WE SEE BROKEN
GLASS Jutting out of a
CARPET. THEN A FOOT STEPS
INTO FRAME, CAUCHING the glass -
FOLLOWED BY A VIOLENT MOTION & CAUCH



WE SEE BOBBY CONSTANCE
STANDING IN THE MIDDLE
OF THE ROOM & THE EXTENT
OF THE DESTRUCTION. HE SEEMS
ANNOYED.



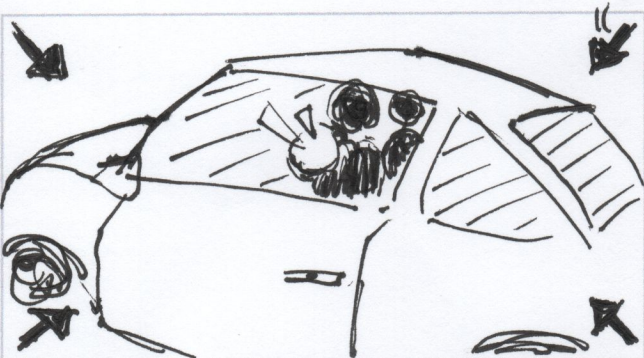
BOBBY PULLS OUT HIS
GUN AS HE TURNS OFF
THE LIGHTS.
(ZOOM OUT)



Zoom onto the peephole.
Amber light pours through.
Suspenseful music.
A shadow flits by



BOBBY LIFTS A SLAT OF
THE VENETIAN BLINDS &
looks out AT THE STREET



Zoom in on one of the
cars. 2 silhouettes.
The glare from the
lens of a modular device



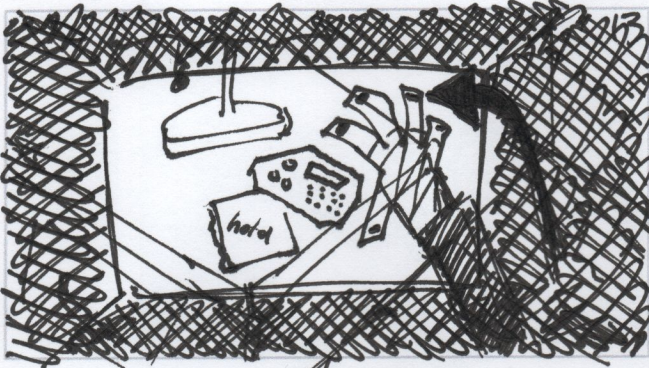
BOBBY VAULTS THROUGH THE
ROOM TOWARDS THE
WINDOWS.



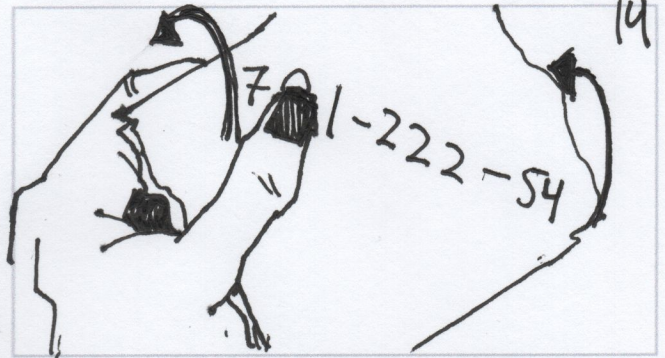
BOBBY'S POV.
2 cars parked on
the side of the street.
His attention.



BOBBY HOPS ONTO THE
BED & turns on the
bedside lamp



A NAPKIN & MODULAR
ON THE NIGHTSTAND.
BOBBY GRABS ITEM
(CLOSE UP ON HIS HANDS)



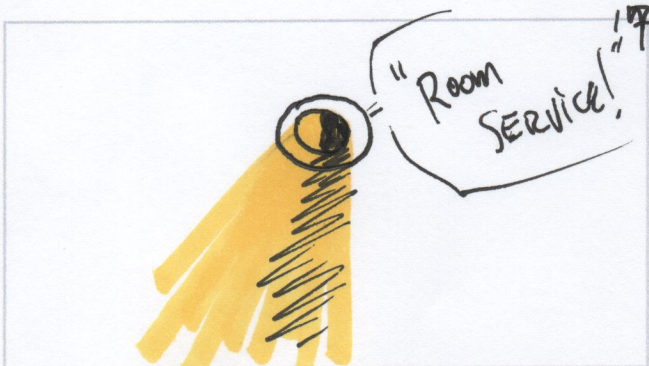
CLOSE UP ON THE NAPKIN.
ONE SIDE HAS THE LOGO
OF THE HOTEL. ~~THE~~ BOBBY
FLIPS IT OVER & WE SEE
A MESSILY SCRIBBLED NUMBER



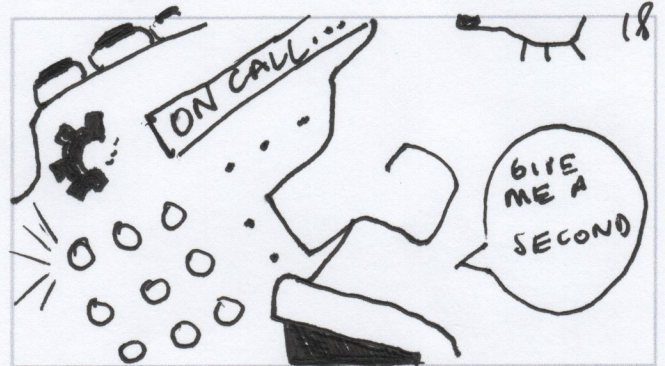
BOBBY PUNCHES THE NUMBER
INTO HIS MODULAR & BRINGS
IT TO HIS EAR.



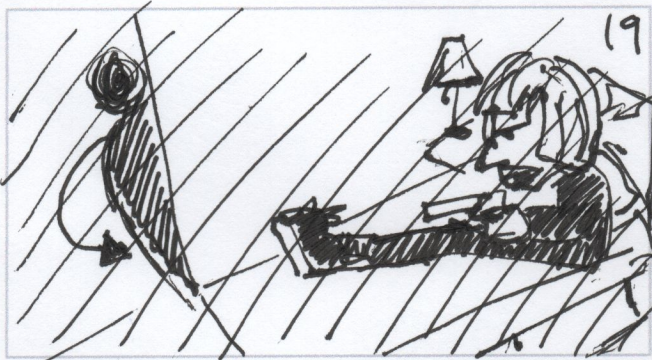
SILENCE. A SINGLE RING.
A CLICK. THE
SOUND OF BREATHING.
BOBBY'S WATCHING THE WINDOW



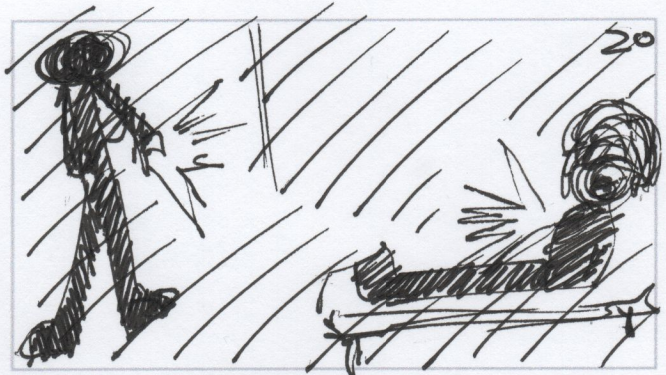
A KNOCK ON THE DOOR
AND A VOICE CALLS OUT.
WE SEE THE SHADOW
MORE CLEARLY NOW



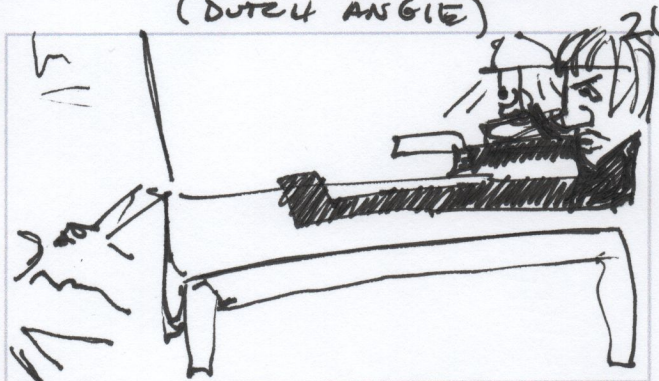
V. "WHAT DO YOU WANT"
B. "GIVE ME A SECOND"



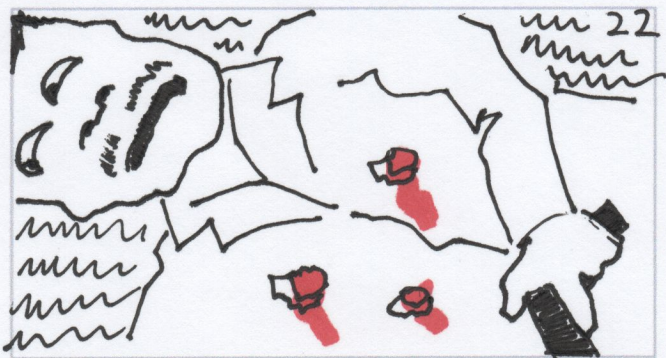
LONG SCENE. BOBBY TURNS OFF LIGHT. LIGHT BLUE HUE COMES FROM WINDOW. WE HEAR THE DOOR UNLOCK. A FEW SECONDS.
(DUTCH ANGLE)



SHOTS RING OUT, EACH BLAST FILLING THE ROOM WITH LIGHT. SILENCE



BOBBY TURNS THE LIGHT BACK ON. WE SEE SOMETHING RUMPLED ON THE FLOOR (19-21 = ALL SAME SHOT)



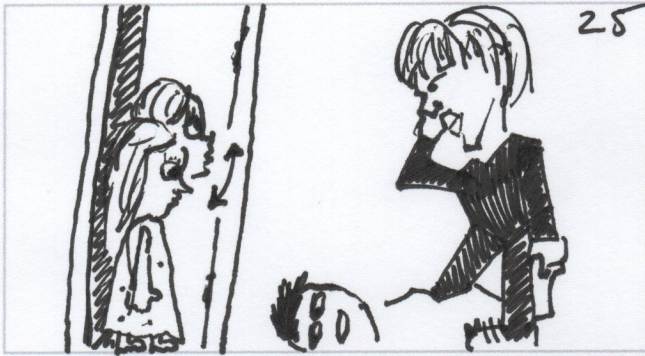
THE BODY OF THE DEAD INTRUDER. HIS SHIRT FRONT IS BLOOD



BOBBY WALKS AROUND THE ROOM BEFORE STANDING OVER THE BODY, SPEAKING INTO THE MOBLAD.



THE DOOR TO THE WASHROOM OPENS INWARDS. A YOUNG GIRL STANDS THERE RUBBING HER EYE LIKE SHE JUST WOKE UP.



EMELIA SPEAKS TO BOBBY
THEN SHE NOTICES THE
BODY.



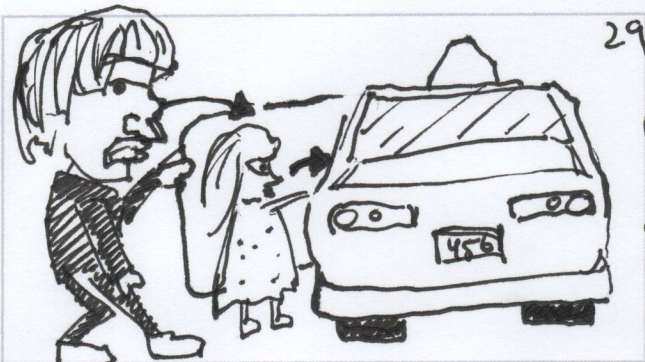
VOICE TELLS BOBBY TO
CALL BACK AT THE AIRPORT
& HANGS UP.



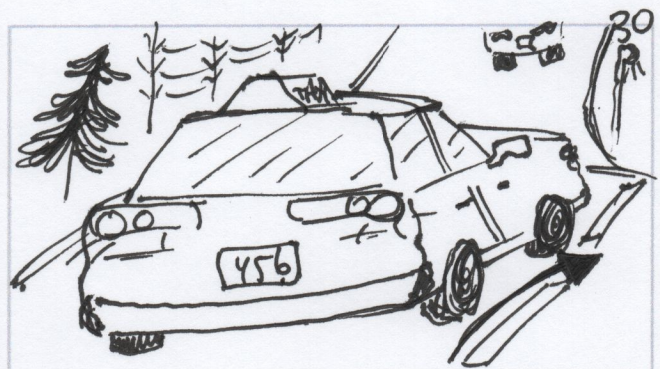
BACK ON BOBBY, EMELIA, &
THE DESTROYED ROOM.
THE DIAL TONE FROM
THE MOBILE DROPPES ON



OUTSIDE THE HOTEL.
BOBBY HAILS A TAXI.
HIS DISPLEASURE IS
EVIDENT.



EMELIA HOPS INTO
THE TAXI, FOLLOWED
BY BOBBY.



DRIVING DOWN A
NEARLY EMPTY STREET.
THE BRIGHTEST THINGS ARE
THE REARVIEW LIGHTS



THE TAXI MAN ADJUSTS THE REARVIEW & LOOKS AT HIS FARE.



WIDESCREEN

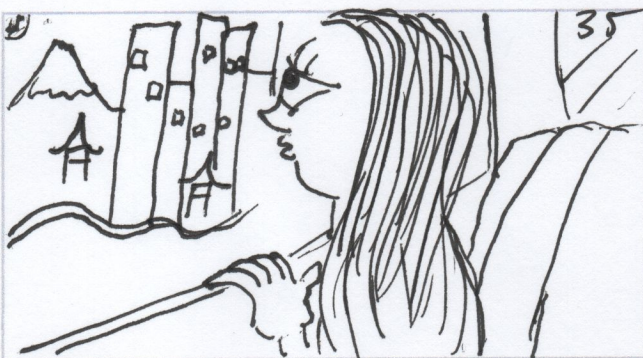
EMELIA ASKS BOBBY WHERE THEY'RE GOING. HE IGNORES HER.



EMELIA HUFFS & SITS BACK, CROSSING HER ARMS & ROLLING HER EYES.



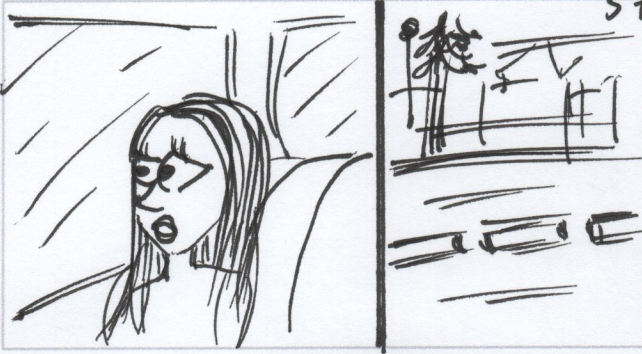
EMELIA SPEAKS, EXTENDS A HAND, INTRODUCES HERSELF. BOBBY DOESN'T CARE.



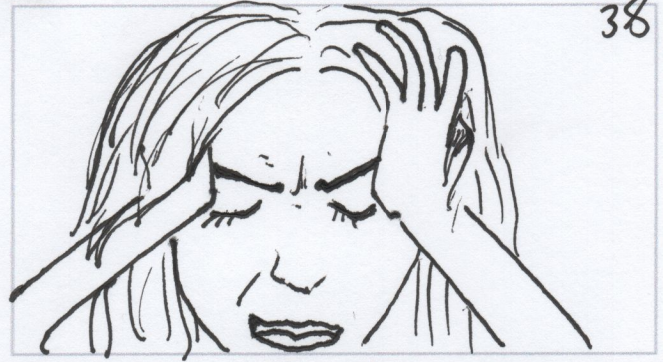
EMELIA LOOKS OUT THE WINDOW & COMMENTS THAT SHE DOESN'T KNOW THE CITY.



BOBBY ASKS IF SHE REMEMBERS HOW SHE GOT THERE. SHE FRANKS UP HER FACE - SHE DOESN'T. BOBBY ASKS WHAT SHE DOES REMEMBER.



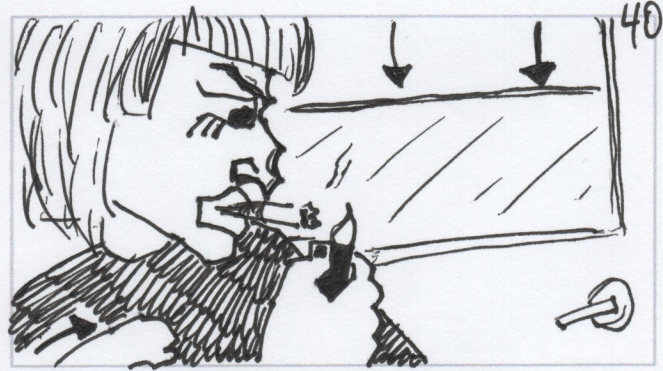
EMELIA RECOLLECTS AS SHE LOOKS THROUGH THE WINDOW. [INTERCUT] WITH SCENES OF THE ROAD RUSHING BY.



EMELIA CUPS HER HEAD W/ HER HANDS & COMPLAINS OF A HEADACHE.

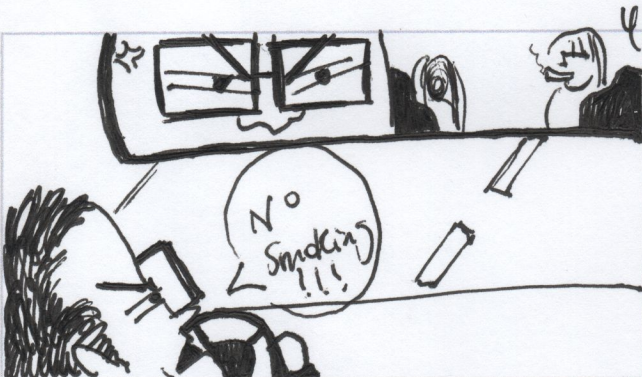


EMELIA TURNS TO BOBBY & BEGINS TO HIT HIM WITH HER SMALL FISTS.



BOBBY LIGHTS A CIGARETTE. PULLS THE WINDOW DOWN.

EMELIA GETS A FEW MORE PUNCHES HE RESPONDS. SHE RESPONDS



THE TAXI MAN TURNS AROUND & SCREAMS 'NO SMOKING!'



BOBBY EXPLAINS HIS SIDE OF THE STORY. TURNS TO EMELIA WHEN HE ASKS HIS QUESTION

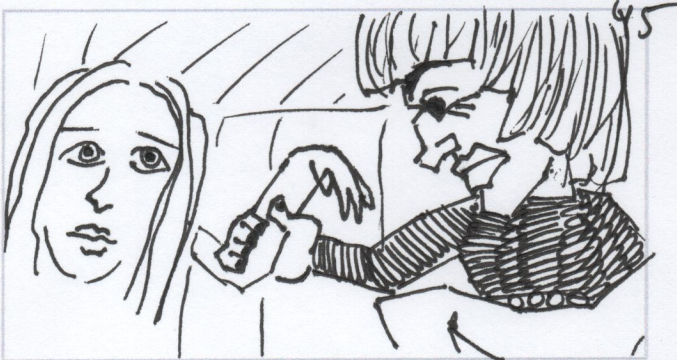


EMELIA REACTS WELL
TO THE GOOD NEWS

...



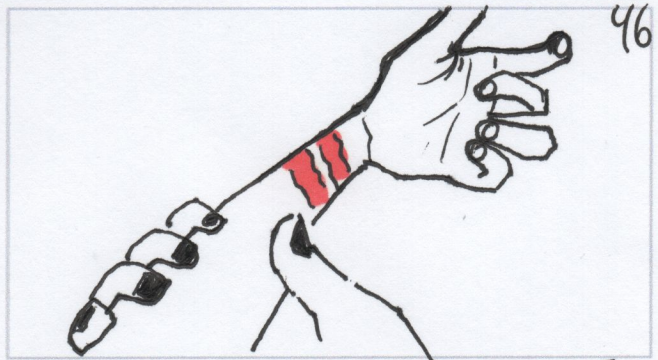
... WHEN SUDDENLY
HER FACE IS POSSESSED
BY A LOOK OF PURE
TERROR!



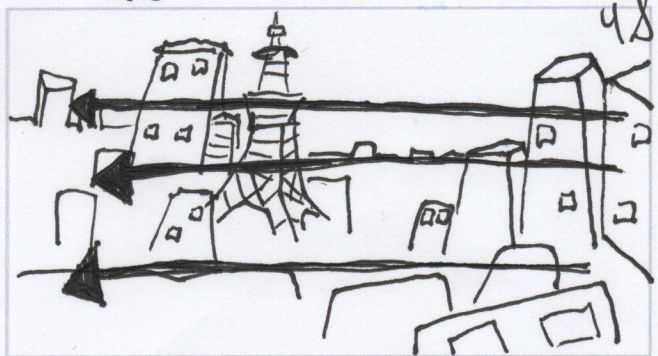
BOBBY VIOLENTLY GRABS HER
BY THE ARM. BUT
THE LOOK OF TERROR
IS WASHED AWAY BY
A VACANT EXPRESSION



BOBBY LOOKS DISGUSTED.
HE TURNS & LOOKS
OUT THE WINDOWS.



FOCUS IN ON EMELIA'S
WRIST. RED LIGATURE
MARKS RUN ACROSS THEM
- LIKE HER ARMS WERE
TIED UP.



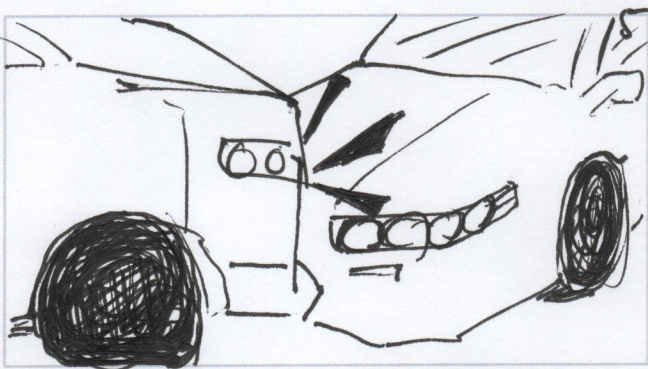
TO ONE SIDE - A
VIEW OF TOKYO CITY,
BLUING IN THE DISTANCE



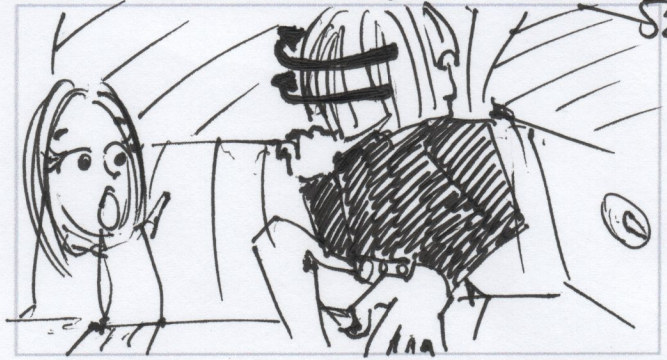
TO THE OTHER SIDE -
THE BAY OF TOKYO, THE
WATERS BLACK & STILL



STREETLAMP PASS BY
IN TEMPORALLY EXACT REPLICATION.
THE TAXI IS FAST APPROACHING
A TUNNEL WITH AMBER LIGHTS
DOTTING THE CORNERS OF THE CEILING.



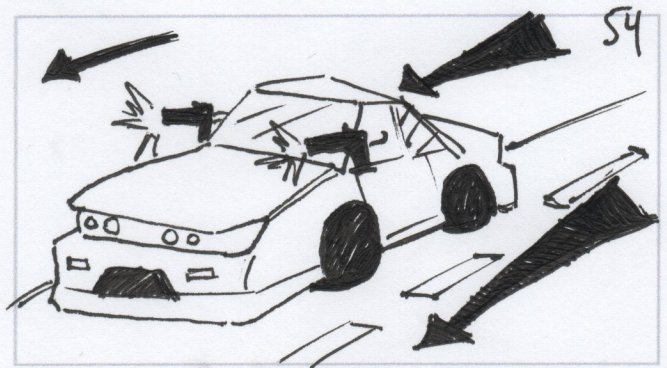
THE CAR WE SAW PARKED
OUTSIDE THE HOTEL REAR-ENDS
THE TAXI



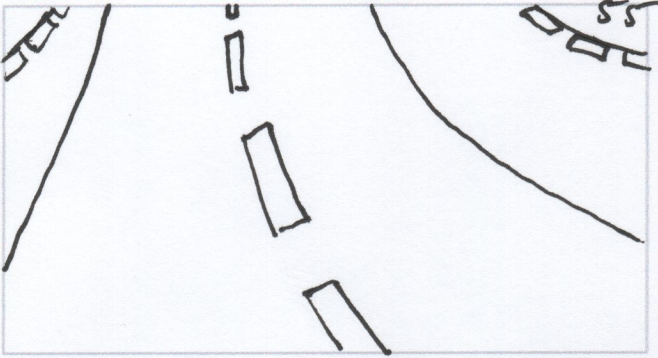
INSERT OF BOBBY & AMELIA
REACTING TO THE IMPACT



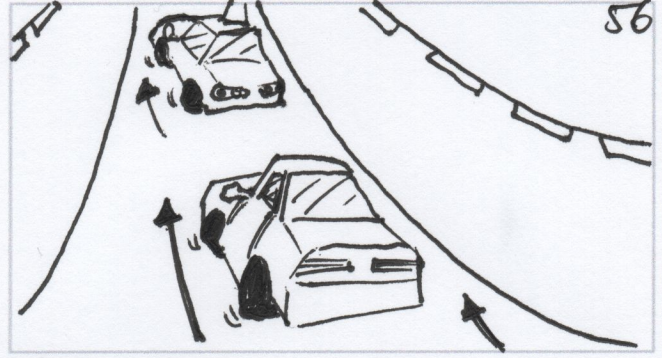
THE TAXI DRIVER IS ABOUT
TO GET OUT OF THE
CAR WHEN BOBBY PUSHES
HIM BACK INTO HIS SEAT.



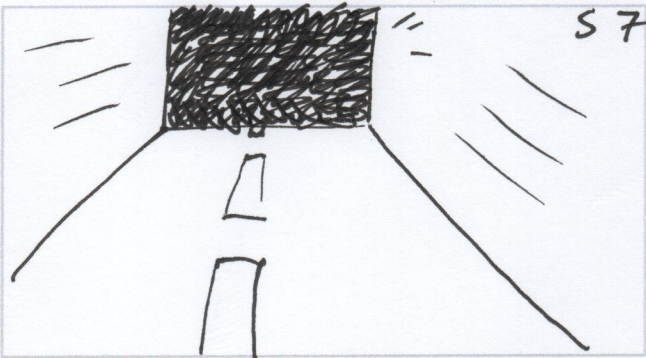
THEIR PURSUERS OPEN
FIRE.
THE STREET RUSHES BY.



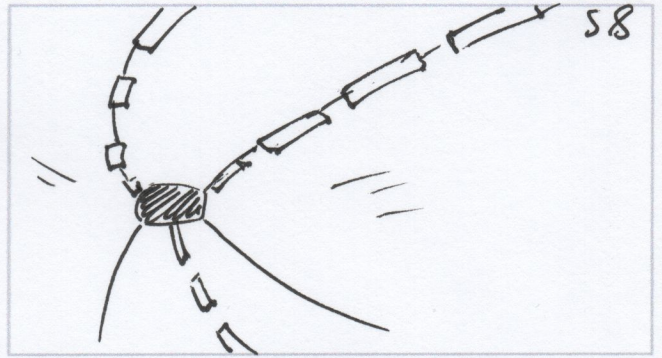
ON THE TUNNEL. WE HEAR THE CARS GETTING LOUDER.



THE TAXI ENTERS THE FRAME, FLIES PAST AS THE PUNJERS ENTER FRAME AND DRIVE OUT.



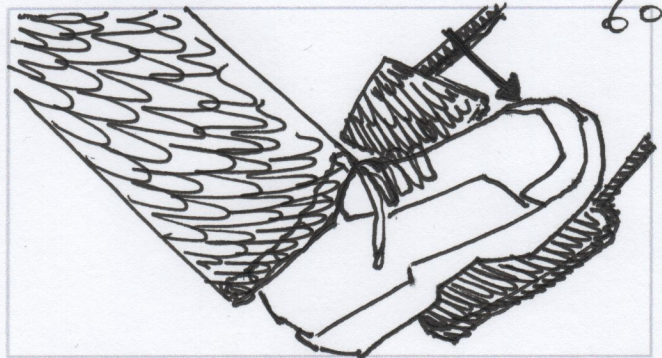
MULTIPLE CLOSE-UPS OF THE ROAD, THE LIGHTS FLASHING PAST, ACCOMPANIED BY THE SOUND OF ENGINES ROARING & TIRES SCREECHING.



SAME AS LAST - ANOTHER SHOT ANGLE. SOUNDS CONTINUE AND THEN A HORN SOUNDS & ALL OTHER SOUNDS DIE.



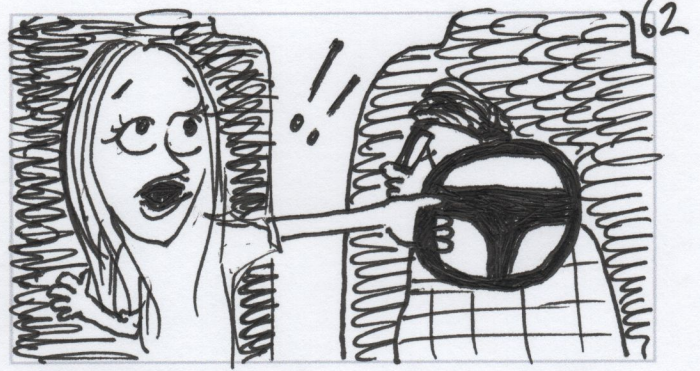
THE TAXI MAN IS DEAD. HIS HEAD PRESSES AGAINST THE STEERING WHEEL.



INSERT OF THE TAXI MAN'S FOOT PRESSING DOWN ON THE ACCELERATOR.



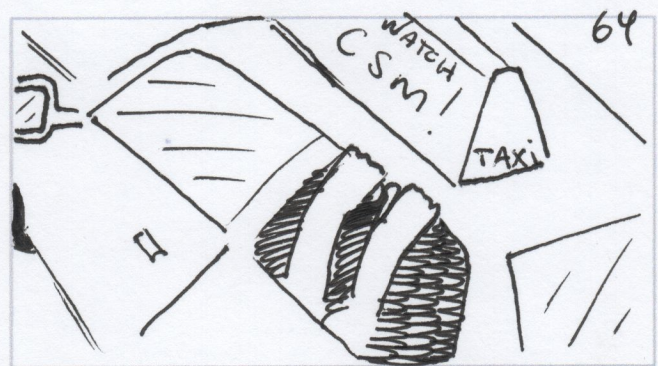
BOBBY PUSHES EMELIA INTO THE FRONT SEAT.



BOBBY ASKS IF EMELIA CAN HOLD THE WHEEL. SHE RESPONDS "I DON'T KNOW HOW TO DRIVE!"



FISH EYE CLOSE UP. BOBBY PULLS OUT HIS MINERVA PM9 AS HE RESPONDS TO EMELIA



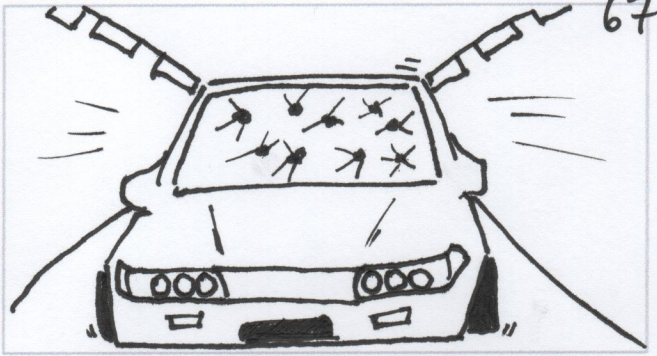
TWO HANDS ARE GRABBING THE ROOF OF THE TAXI FROM INSIDE



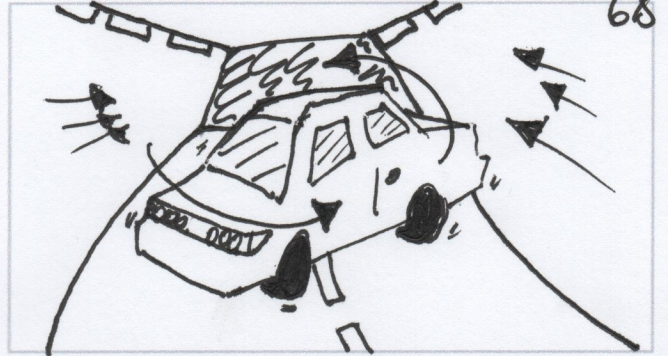
BOBBY PULLS HIMSELF UP TO SIT ON THE LEDGE IN ONE MOTION



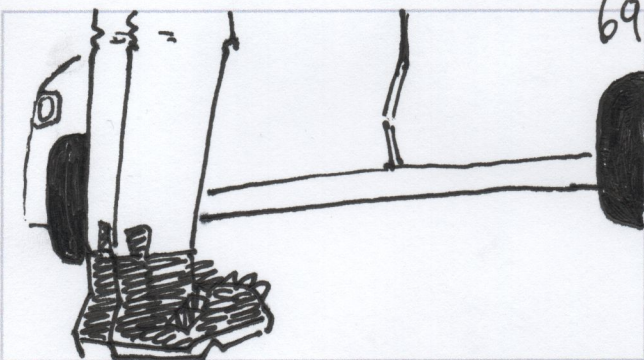
FOCUS IN ON BOBBY, LOOKING UP AT HIM, THE TUNNEL LAMPS FLASH PAST. HE LOOKS BACK ANNOYED AT THE PURSUERS, HIS HAIR PUSHING IN THE WIND. HE SHOOTS.



BULLETS CRASH AGAINST THE WINDSHIELDS OF THE PURSUERS' CAR.



THE PURSUERS SWERVE AS THE CAMERA LEAVES THEM BEHIND IN THE DISTANCE



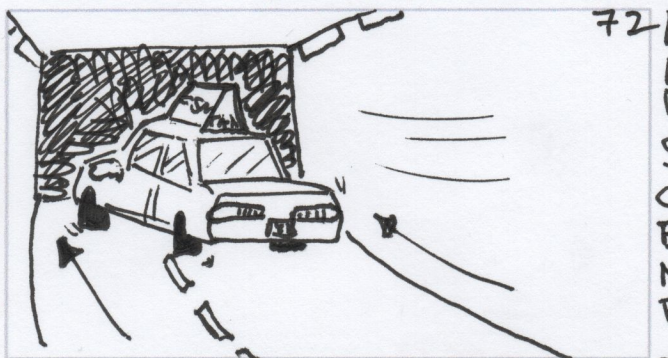
THE TAXI HAS COME TO A STOP. BOBBY STANDS BY THE DRIVER'S DOOR.



BOBBY OPENS THE DOOR & THE BODY OF THE TAXI MAN FALLS OUT. EMELIA CRIES OUT.



BOBBY HOPS INTO THE CAR. HE TELLS EMELIA TO PUT ON HER SEATBELT. HER EXPRESSION SAYS EVERYTHING.

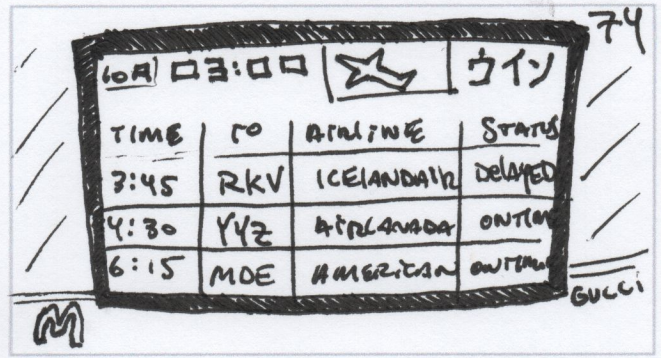


THE TAXI EXITS THE TUNNEL

END SCENE 3



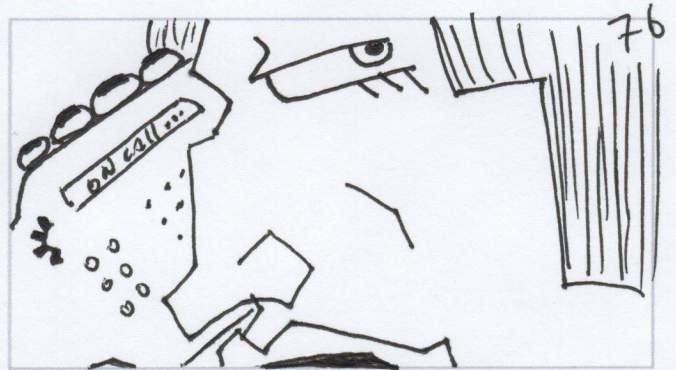
THE AIRPORT TERMINAL IS EMPTY. A LONE CUSTODIAN MOPS IN THE DISTANCE.



WE SEE THE FLIGHT INFORMATION DISPLAY TERMINAL. THE FLIGHT TO RKV IS DELAYED.



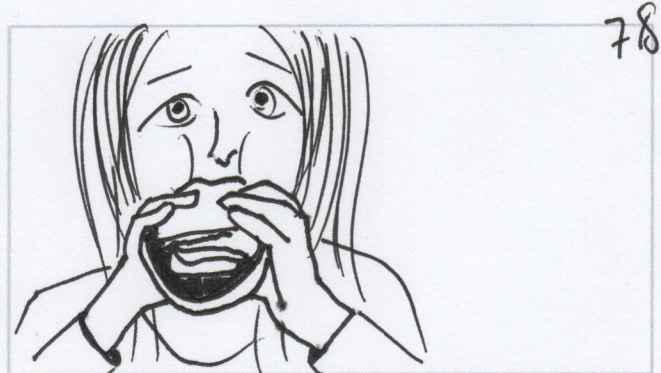
BOBBY IS LOOKING UP AT THE FIDS & SPEAKING INTO HIS MOBILE.



THE VOICE INSTRUCTS BOBBY AND HANGS UP.



BOBBY LOOKS OVER HIS SHOULDER. WE SEE EMELIA SITTING AT A TABLE IN THE DISTANCE.



CLOSE-IN ON EMELIA. SHE EATS A CHEESEBURGER WITH THE SAME DISTANT LOOK ON HER FACE



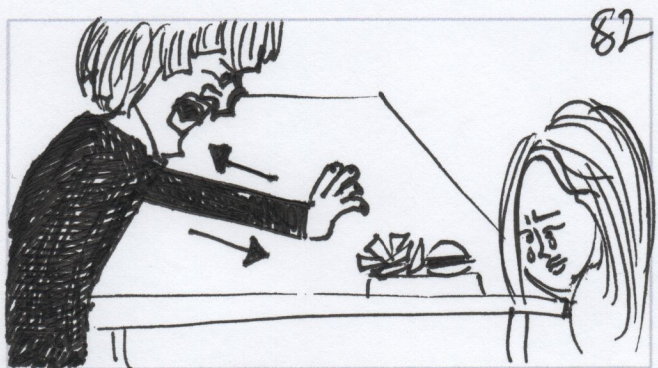
BOBBY SITS ACROSS FROM EMELIA. HE LOOKS ANNOYED.



DIALOGUE BEGINS. CAMERA STAYS ON EMELIA THROUGHOUT.



ECU ON EMELIA AS HER EYES BEGIN TO TEAR UP. FOCUS ON THE PIECE OF PROCESSED CHEESE STUCK TO HER CHEEK.



BOBBY BRACES. HE REACHES OVER & STARTS GRABBING EMELIA'S FRIES & STUFFING THEM INTO HIS MOUTH.



EMELIA LOOKS UP.



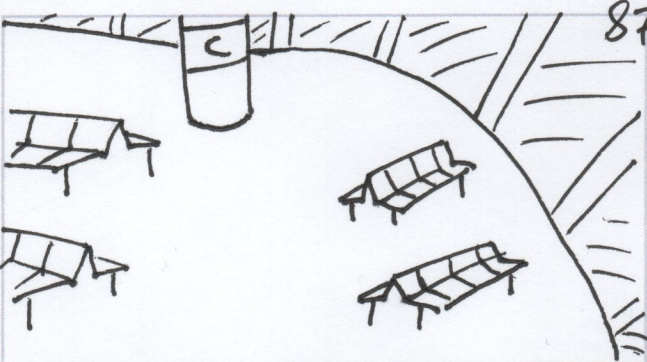
BOBBY'S MOUTH IS STUFFED WITH FRIES.



EMELIA LOOKS UP, SEES BOBBY, AND BEGINS TO SMILE & GIGGLE.



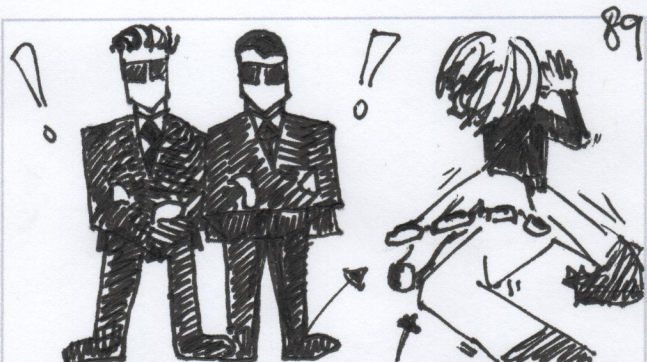
BOBBY BEGINS TO LAUGH TOO, WHICH CAUSES HIM TO CHOKER. WHICH CAUSES EMELIA TO LAUGH EVEN MORE.



WIDE ON THE TERMINAL. THE CUSTODIAN IS GONE.



TWO MEN IN BLACK SUITS & GLASSES STAND BY BOBBY.



ACTION SHOT. BOBBY'S ON HIS FEET.



MAN 1 SPEAKS



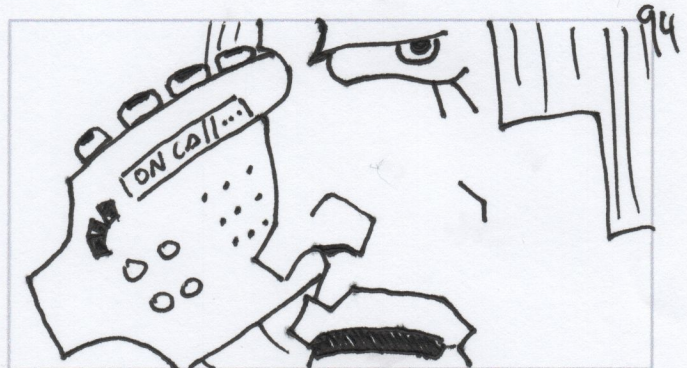
BOBBY DECLINES.
HIS MOBILE BEGINS
TO RING.



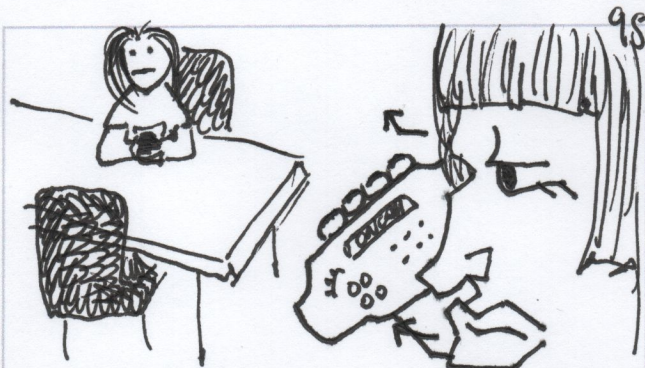
MAN 2 SPEAKS



BOBBY GIVES THE MEN
A SEARCHING LOOK
BEFORE SLOWLY
ANSWERING.



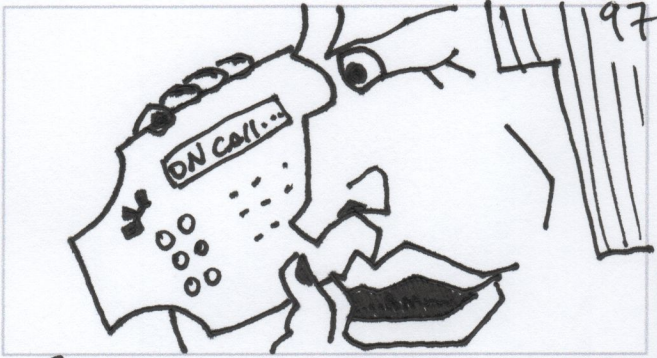
BOBBY & VOICE
SPEAK.



BOBBY LOOKS OVER AT
EMELIA.



EMELIA IS FROZEN TO
HER SEAT. A MIXTURE
OF TEARS & KETCHUP MUDDED
AGAINST HER CHEEKS.



BOBBY QUESTIONS THE VOICE.



AS FILTH INTRODUCES HIMSELF ...



BOBBY CALCULATES THE DISTANCE BETWEEN THE MEN ...

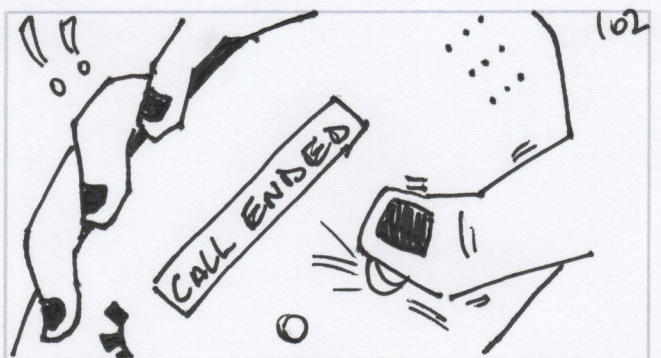
(CUT BACK TO #98 WITH EYES FACING OPPOSITE DIRECTION)



AND EMELIA.



BOBBY SMILES WRYLY.



AND HANGS UP THE MOBLAR



MAN 1 FLASHES A GUN.



BOBBY HAS A SHRUGGING ATTITUDE.



MAN 2 PULLS OUT A KNIFE.



BOBBY POSITIONS HIMSELF BETWEEN EMELIA & THE MEN.



MAN 2 MAKES READY WITH HIS KNIFE & LUNGES FORWARD.

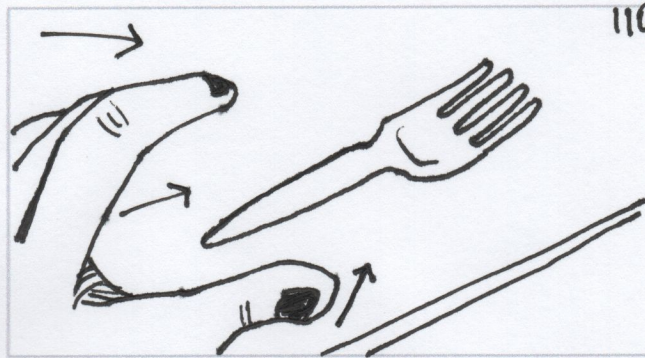


BOBBY GRABS THE CROOK OF HIS ARM WHICH HELPS DEADEN THE BLOW.



109

FROM BOBBY'S POV AS HE LOOKS DOWN TO SEE THE KNIFE HAS PUNCTURED HIS STOMACH & BLOODED HIS SHIRT.



110

A PLASTIC FORK ON THE LINOLEUM TABLE. BOBBY SNATCHES IT.



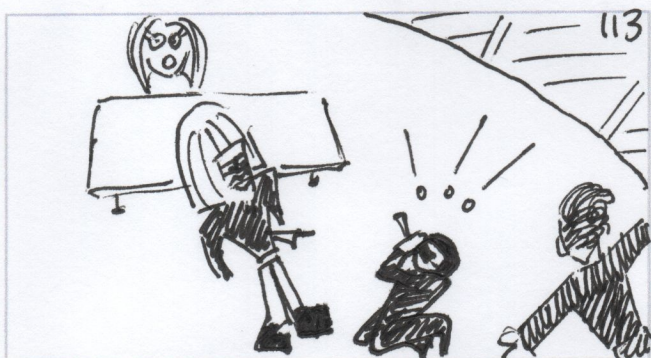
111

BOBBY STABS MAN 2 IN THE FACE WITH THE PLASTIC FORK.



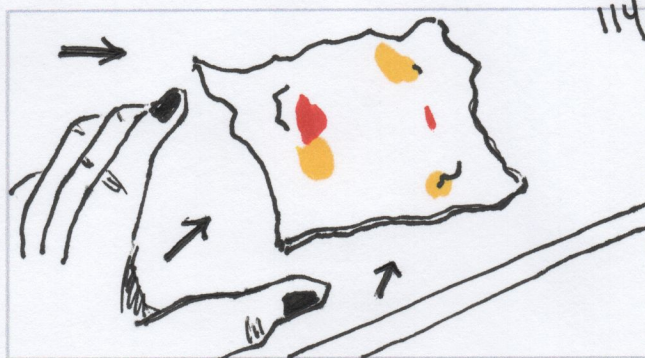
112

MAN 2 CLUTCHES HIS EYE IN AGONY.



113

WIDE ON THE TERMINAL. MAN 2 DROPS TO HIS KNEES AND SCREAMS.

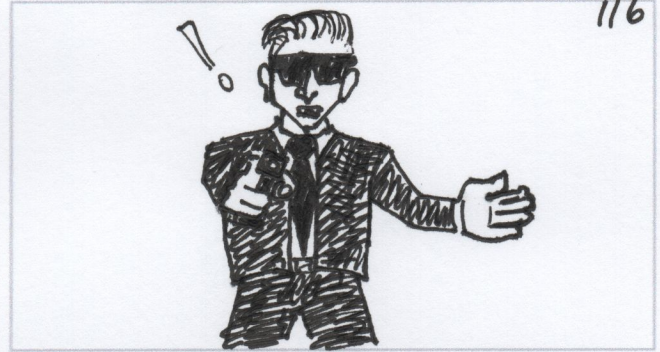


114

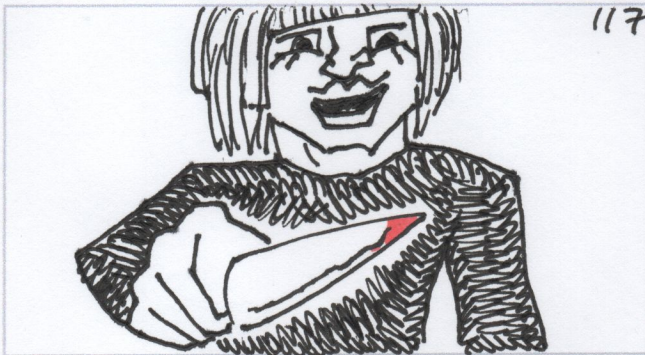
BOBBY GRABS SOME GREASY NAPKINS OFF THE LINOLEUM TABLE.



BOBBY pulls out THE KNIFE
& DABS THE WOUND WITH
THE NAPKINS.



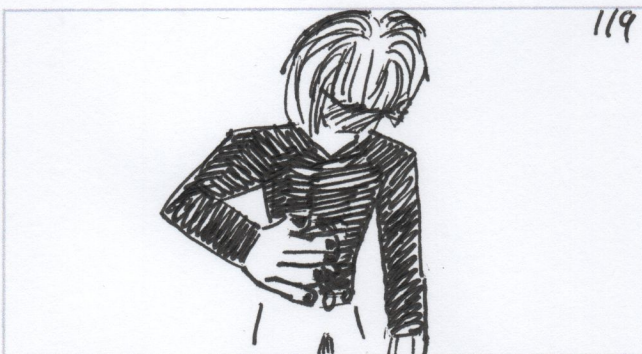
MAN 1 DRAWS HIS GUN
& ADOPTS A SPREAD-EAGLE
STANCE.



BOBBY LOOKS UP AT
MAN 1 & POINTS THE
KNIFE AT HIM.



ON EMELIA AS GUNSHOTS
SOUND.



BOBBY CLUTCHES HIS SIDE.
HIS HEAD IS DROPPED &
HIS HAIR OBSCURES HIS
FACE.



MAN 1 SMIRKS BEFORE
LOOKING DOWN.



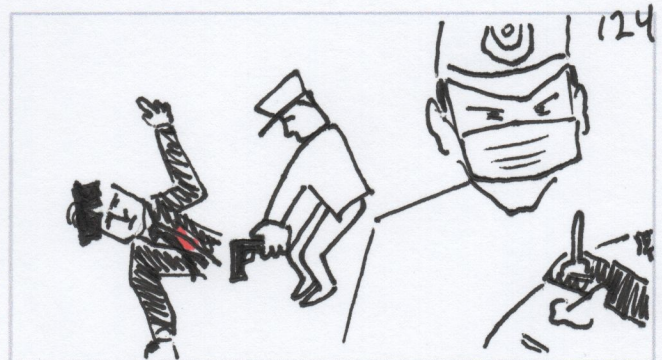
MAN 1 LOOKS DOWN TO SEE THE HILT OF THE KNIFE STICKING OUT OF HIS LEFT PECTORAL.



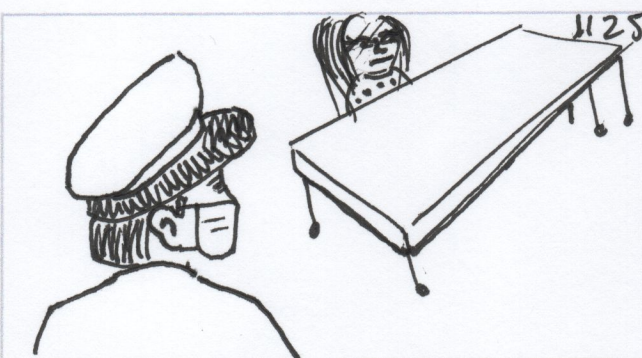
HE CONSIDERS IT FOR A MOMENT BEFORE FALLING TO THE GROUND.



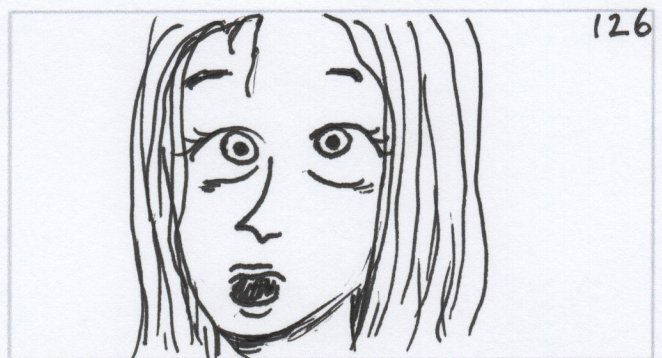
AIRPORT SECURITY RUSH IN, ALERTED BY THE GUNSHOTS.



AIRPORT SECURITY GO TO THE BODIES & COLLECT THE WEAPONS.



THE HEAD OF AIRPORT SECURITY MAKES HIS WAY OVER TO THE LINOLEUM TABLE.



EMELIA IS SITTING THERE IN SHOCK.



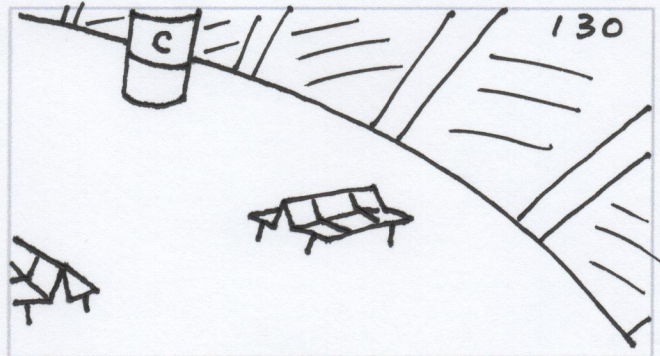
HEAD OF AIRPORT SECURITY
SPEAKS TO EMELIA.



EMELIA TAKES A SHARP
BREATH IN. SHE SHOOKS
HER HEAD SIDE TO SIDE,
LOOKING FOR SOMETHING.



HE FOLLOWS HER GAZE.



WIDE ON TERMINAL
AS HEAD OF AIRPORT
SECURITY TELLS HER NOT
TO WALK OFF-SCREEN.

CRIME
SPREE
MAYHEM