

A King Stands Alone

written by
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Made in Highland

1. EXT. Dawn's Corner - DUSK

It is a foggy, dreary evening in San Francisco outside of Dawn's Corner, the local boxing gym known for producing some of the top talent in boxing over the past 10 years. The building appears worn down, obscure, not at all the appearance you'd expect for having such a grand reputation. We see Trey Sinclair approach the front door before stopping and looking up at the sign; soaking in the meaningfulness of this moment. The 19-year old does not have an easy life, and boxing has always been his escape from the struggles of his everyday life. Dawn's Corner is accessible on a strict invite-only basis; and he's finally gotten his. He takes a deep breath, closes his eyes in an attempt to collect his nerves, and enters the gym.

2. INT. Dawn's Corner - SEMI-DIM LIGHTING

KODI

I was starting to think you
weren't going to make it!

As TREY enters the building, the person who invited him and granted him access, his childhood friend, KODI, beckons him over to the chair where he is sitting. KODI is draped in boxing attire, his gloves still on, and is covered in sweat. TREY smiles and waves, heading over to meet him.

TREY

I can't believe I'm here man.
Dawn's Corner. I used to lay in
bed at night trying to imagine
what it's like in here. (Looking
around, soaking in his
surroundings). Thank you again,
man. Really - thank you.

KODI nods in appreciation and begins to unwrap his gloves - it is clear that he is at the end of his daily workout. Trey looks around at the gym's interior and sees a sparse crowd of boxers training in various stations. Some are jumping rope, others are hitting the bags, and two are getting ready to begin a sparring match inside the practice ring. As he looks over the interior, he notices an older man in his 40's sitting in a dark corner. The man is wearing a suit and sunglasses, and sips espresso from a small mug. He exudes importance and stature, and is very out of place from the rest of the crowd. TREY leans into KODI.

TREY

Who's that over there?

KODI looks around, finally realizing who Trey is referring to.

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KODI (hushed tone)
That's Eddie. Don't worry about
him.

TREY shows a look of confusion on his face, but lets it slide. He turns his attention again to the practice ring, where two amateur boxers are beginning their sparring match. A woman is now in the middle of the ring giving them their pre-fight instructions.

DAWN
Clean fighting boys, you know how
I like it. I will not hesitate to
kick both of your asses out of my
gym if I see any dirty shit.
Dawn's corner, Dawn's what?

Both fighters responded, simultaneously

FIGHTERS
Dawn's Rules!

DAWN
Damn right. Ready? Ready? Fight!

The two touch gloves and begin to spar at the ringing of the bell. Trey motions to KODI to move closer so they can watch up close. KODI stands up and follows TREY closer to the ring. The fighters appear to be evenly matched, with each opponent's jabs and crosses being countered by the other. We see a close-up of Trey's face as he watches the action, and he can't help but show a smile of amazement. He's been working on his craft since he was 11 years old in hopes of getting the opportunity to be here and it's finally paid off. It is truly a dream come true for TREY.

Suddenly, the close-up of TREY is interrupted as a third party enters the scene. EDDIE taps KODI on the shoulder and motions him away from the scene. KODI nods back and follows EDDIE towards a back room. The two halt at the door and begin to speak quietly to each other, too quiet for TREY to make out any of it. He observes their conversation for a moment, before EDDIE realizes he is being watched and glares menacingly at TREY. TREY takes the hint and turns his attention back to the sparring match. The first round is about to end, as one of the fighters ducks an overhand and lands a low-blow to his opponent's groin. The opponent sinks to his knees and lets out a groan of pain. DAWN springs into action, getting into the face of the boxer who landed the dirty hit.

DAWN
What did I just tell you? Did you
think I was just talking to hear
my own voice?
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DAWN (CONT'D)

I got news for you sweetheart, I
don't find my own voice all too
enjoyable. Get out - now!

The boxer tries to interject and plead his case, but it is clear that DAWN wants to hear none of it. He hangs his head in dejection, takes off his headgear, and storms out of the ring. He heads toward the front door and throws his gear on the floor before slamming the door open and storming out.

DAWN (shouting after him)

You weren't going to make it
anyway - you hit like my grandma,
and she's been dead for fifteen
years!

TREY is seen chuckling at the scene before darting a quick gaze towards EDDIE and KODI in the corner. However, they are no longer there. He begins to look around to spot his friend's location, when a voice close behind him jolts him around.

DAWN

I haven't seen you before - you
know this gym is invite only,
right?

Trey turns around and sees DAWN behind him with her hands on her hips.

TREY

Yes ma'am I know. I was invited by
KODI, he was just here but I don't
know where he...

DAWN

Ohh, you're Kodi's friend huh?
Well, it's nice to meet you. Trent
right?

TREY

Trey, ma'am. Trey Sinclair. It's
an honor to be here and an honor
to meet you. I've been dreaming of
this since I was a kid. I...

DAWN

Yeah, yeah, yeah, I know. You're
the next big thing, just needed an
opportunity, blah blah blah. I've
heard it all before kid. I only
care about two things. Do you have
heart?

TREY is taken aback by DAWN's interjections, but recovers and answers somewhat hesitantly.

TREY
Yes ma'am.

DAWN (looking Trey up and down)
We'll see about that. More
importantly, can you fight?

Trey smirks at this question. He answers her again, this time much more confidently.

TREY
Yes ma'am, I can fight.

DAWN smirks back and lightens her stiff facade.

DAWN
Well, we'll see about that too.
Want to hop in? It seems that
David over here is suddenly in
need of a sparring partner.

TREY looks behind DAWN at the ring, where DAVID is leaning against the ropes, adjusting his gloves and practicing combinations at the air. He is a good 20 pounds heavier than Trey, and looks to be a good deal older. But, TREY has never been one to back down from a challenge.

TREY
I thought you'd never ask.

DAWN
Alrighty then, Trey. Let's see
what you got.

3. Dawn's Corner, Ring

TREY is now seen in full sparring gear opposite his opponent, DAVID. The two both bounce on their toes in anticipation. DAWN stands again at the center of the ring, and beckons them towards her. The two opponents meet in the ring and touch gloves.

DAWN
Okay, let's try this again. David,
this is Trey. Trey, David. Try to
go easy on the kid, he's new here.
And again, no dirty shit. You got
me (directed at Trey)?

TREY nods at DAWN.

DAWN
Alright. Ready? Ready? Fight!

TREY, wanting to make an impression, comes out of the gates firing. He's having decent success landing some jabs and combinations. His initial success is surprising to him, and he can't help but smile after landing a nice combination to the body of DAVID. He gets caught with his guard down, though, and DAVID lands a vicious right hand right in his torso. TREY goes down, holding his stomach and grimacing in pain. DAWN stops the fight and approaches TREY. She begins her 10-count as TREY tries to regain his composure.

As DAWN approaches 10, TREY pops back up.

DAWN
You wanna keep going, kid?

TREY thumps his chest.

TREY
Oh yeah. Let's get it.

DAWN lets out a brief smile, almost surprised from the determination of TREY. The two fighters touch gloves again and the match resumes. TREY is much more calculated now, not taking the risks he was before. Suddenly, he hears KODI from outside of the ring.

KODI
You got this T! Look for the
uppercut!

KODI has re-emerged and is now watching intently on as his friend spars for the first time in his dream gym. TREY nods and continues feeling out DAVID. DAVID and TREY exchange a few jabs, just feeling each other out. Suddenly, DAVID slides in for a massive overhand right, which TREY ducks. As he comes up, he throws a huge uppercut which lands flush on DAVID's chin. TREY is surprised that it landed and believes DAVID is going down. DAVID, however, recovers from his stun quickly and takes advantage of TREY's surprise; landing a flush jab right on the side of his jaw. TREY folds over, and the camera cuts to black.

(FADE IN)

4. INT. - Dawn's Corner, Ring

As we fade in, voices are heard. First from seemingly far away, and then louder and louder until the camera is faded in and focused. DAWN and KODI are standing over TREY, attempting to wake him up. He's been knocked out cold by DAVID, who stands in the opposite corner, smirking.

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TREY wakes and slowly begins to get to his feet, helped by KODI.

DAWN
Well, I gotta say, knockout aside,
I liked what I saw. Just gotta
work on that glass jaw of yours.
You alright?

TREY groggily looks at the coach and responds.

TREY
I'm good. (Looking to David) You
ready for Round 2?

DAWN chuckles.

DAWN
No, no. You're done for the day.
Hit the showers, kid. And be back
here tomorrow at 6am sharp. I'll
whip you into shape.

DAVID and DAWN exit the ring, leaving TREY and KODI to themselves.

KODI
It was a nice uppercut. David just
has a jaw made of stone. You sure
you're good?

TREY
Yeah, I'm fine. Damn man. Not the
first impression I wanted to make.

KODI
Nah man, don't look at it that
way. She wants you here to train
with her. That's a huge honor. I
didn't get an invitation to a
private workout for three months
after I joined. Be grateful for
that.

TREY takes in the comment and nods in agreement. His pride is hurt, but there does seem to be a silver lining. Suddenly, he remembers what took place before the fight began.

TREY
What were you talking to Eddie
about?

KODI suddenly becomes hushed and looks over his shoulder.

KODI

I told you not to worry about him.
I'll tell you later. You hungry?
There's a great burger place
around the corner.

TREY

Sure. Just gotta make it quick - I
gotta be home by 10 to make sure
Ivy and Terrance are in bed.

KODI

They still giving your mom hell,
huh?

TREY looks distraught and rolls his eyes.

TREY

You have no idea man. They don't
understand. They need to find
something to give them a purpose
like I did with boxing. They
aren't lost causes, just need some
guidance. And it certainly isn't
coming from mom or Brady. Come on,
let's head over there.

TREY begins removing his gear and the two head toward the door
of the gym.

5. INT. BURGER JOINT - NIGHT

TREY and KODI sit at a booth at the local burger diner. They
each have a burger and fries, with a drink as well. The crowd
is sparse, it is not a busy restaurant. The two are seen eating
a joking in a jovial manner with smiles, laughs, etc.

TREY

Alright so, seriously, what's the
deal with Eddie? It looked like a
pretty serious discussion.

KODI's demeanor shifts from happy to serious.

KODI

Listen, Trey, there are some
things you don't know. And I'm not
sure you need to know. Just keep
your head down in there and work.
You have a real chance to be
something. I've seen the guys at
Dawn's.

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KODI (CONT'D)

Yeah, you got knocked down today,
but you landed a solid uppercut on
Dave. He's one of the best we've
got. Just don't worry about Eddie
or me or anything but yourself.

TREY ponders the response for a moment, almost prepared to let it slide. But KODI has been his best friend for years, and he isn't about to let that explanation be the end of this.

TREY

I am worried about myself. I'm
also worried about you. Who is he?
Do you owe him money or something?
You know I don't have shit but I
can try and scrounge up....

KODI interjects.

KODI

sighing Eddie is an Officer for
the Golden Triad. He's been
stationed at the gym to recruit
new members and keep tabs on
current ones. But I'm telling you
this because I care about you - do
not speak a word of this to
anyone.

TREY is in shock. The Golden Triad, San Francisco's sect of the traditional Chinese Mob, The Triad, have been making waves recently in the news with ramping up their efforts for new recruits. Their affinity for violent crime has become notorious in San Francisco's neighborhoods. KODI has always been a kind, bighearted guy and TREY can't believe what he's hearing. Why would they be targeting him?

TREY

Wha...What? They want you to join?
Kodi... absolutely not. That's not
you! Just tell them you're not...

KODI

interjecting They don't want me,
Trey. They have me. Say what you
want, but they've given me
everything I've ever wanted.
Entrance to Dawn's, good steady
money, and it's a brotherhood,
Trey. It's family.

TREY is even more stunned than before. His best friend couldn't be in a gang. The Chinese mob at that. It simply couldn't be true.

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KODI

There's more than meets the eye when it comes to us, Trey. The news just picks up and runs with all the bad shit. We do a ton of good. Eddie has helped a bunch of kids get into Dawn's so they can have a real chance at a life. Kids with no stability, no chance. Kids like me; kids like you.

TREY blankly stares back as he realizes that he is no different than the kids that KODI is describing. His father left him and his mother when he was only 6 years old. His mother took up pain killers to numb the pain, and hadn't put them down since. Her second husband, BRADY, a former US Marine, doesn't see eye to eye with much of anything with TREY, and they are constantly butting heads. His two younger siblings are out of control and lack any true purpose. To say his home life was dysfunctional would be the understatement of the century. We see flashbacks of his father leaving, his mother popping pills, fights with his stepfather, and his younger siblings sneaking out and being disrespectful. All of this hits TREY like DAVID's jab, and he is emboldened.

TREY

How much money are we talking?

KODI

It doesn't matter, just know it was the best thing for a guy in my position. What other choice did I have?

TREY shakes his head and looks at his phone. 9:42pm.

TREY

We'll be talking more about this. But, for now, I gotta go.

KODI nods in approval and the two stand up. TREY looks in his wallet for some cash, but sees only a few \$1 bills. KODI, noticing the situation, reaches into his pocket and pulls out a sizable wad of \$20 bills.

KODI

Don't worry man - I got it. Good luck with Dawn tomorrow; and don't get discouraged. She talks shit to everyone. *wink*

TREY looks at KODI to thank him as he notices the wad of cash. KODI came from a similar background as TREY. He had never seen that amount of money, let alone in KODI's possession.

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KODI lays down two twenties on the table and the two head for the door. We cut to black as the door to the diner shuts behind them.

6. INT. TREY'S ROOM, Early Morning

TREY is on the floor of his bedroom doing pushups and crunches; his morning routine. His alarm clock is shown; it is 5:25am. He has headphones in and we hear the soundtrack of what he is listening to. He is focused and has begun sweating. We cut to him wiping his face with a towel and heading to shower. He emerges in boxers and gets dressed. He packs a snack and makes a water bottle as he heads for the front door, checking his phone. 5:42am. He's got to hurry, but he should be able to make it to Dawn's in time.

Just as he turns the handle to leave, he's interrupted from behind him.

BRADY

Where do you think you're going
this early?

BRADY is standing in his pajamas behind TREY looking angrily at him.

TREY turns around.

TREY

Gotta get to the gym by 6. I put
the dishes away and put on a pot
of coffee. It should be ready
soon.

BRADY

I didn't ask out of curiosity.
You're not going anywhere. Today's
the day we're going to find you a
job. It's about time you started
pitching in around here. Or did
you think you were just gonna live
here rent free until you rolled
over dead?

TREY sighs and retorts.

TREY

No sir - I know I need to start
pitching in. It's just... I've
been dreaming of getting into this
gym for years.

(MORE)

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TREY (CONT'D)

They are super exclusive and this could be the chance I've finally been...

BRADY

Oh, so what, you're the next Mike Tyson now? No, son, you need to give up on that dream and come to terms with the facts. And the facts are that your mother hasn't worked in years and I don't make enough to support this family. It's time to step up and be a man. Leave the fantasies to the women. *chuckles* Now go put on something respectable. I've got a list of places we're going to visit and you're going to shake the manager of each one's hand and introduce yourself until you've got yourself a job.

TREY is besides himself, but can't risk being even more disrespectful. He and BRADY have had their fair share of disagreements, and very rarely do they end on a happy note. He pulls out his phone and shoots a text to KODI reading: Brady isn't letting me to go Dawn's. Tell her I'm sorry and I'll be in later.

TREY looks up at BRADY.

TREY

Alright. I'll change.

7. INT. BRADY'S Car, Day

TREY sits in the passenger seat of BRADY's car, a 1990's Cadillac, while his stepfather is inside of a gas station getting a drink. He stares out of the window, pondering whether or not his absence has blown his one chance at his boxing dream. As he ponders, his text tone rings. From Kodi: Dawn was disappointed but I explained the situation. She told me to tell you to figure it out and be here tomorrow at 6am or consider yourself in the market for a new gym.

TREY lights up at the text, realizing all hope isn't lost. He now knows what he needs to do - get a job. That should turn BRADY's demeanor in his favor enough to allow him to go tomorrow morning.

His entire mood shifts to determination. BRADY enters the car and passes TREY a list of potential employers.

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BRADY
Alright, any look good to you?

TREY looks over the list.

TREY
I can make any of them work. Let's get started.

BRADY
That's what I like to hear! Let's start with Lucky's, it's just a few blocks down.

7. MONTAGE - JOB INTERVIEWS

A montage of TREY interviewing with managers of random employers such as grocery stores, retail stores, etc. He is putting his best foot forward and schmoozing the potential bosses. The montage cuts to black after several different locations with TREY shaking hands and laughing with the managers.

8. INT. TREY'S HOME - AFTERNOON

TREY is back home after a day of applications. He lays on his back on his bed, throwing combination punches toward the sky. He's in the middle of a day dream of another sparring session, and the scene cuts in and out from him laying onto his bed to a daydream of a boxing match that he is winning against DAVID. He is jolted back to reality by a voice.

CARMEN
How did today go, honey?

CARMEN is standing in the doorway of TREY's bedroom, still in her pajamas and clearly high on pain killers, as is customary for her. TREY looks at her and smiles.

TREY
Hey, momma. You doing okay?

CARMEN
No better than yesterday, no worse than tomorrow *chuckle* I heard you might have got yourself a job?

TREY sighs.

TREY
Yeah, I felt good about a few of the places.
(MORE)

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TREY (CONT'D)

Just wish I didn't have to skip the gym. I just don't understand why...

CARMEN

interjecting Don't you question what BRADY is doing. He just wants the best for all of us. He stepped up when your father left us high and dry. And if he says you need to get a job, you need to get a job. The gym will still be there tomorrow.

TREY sighs again and leaves his mother's gaze, rolling over in bed.

CARMEN

I know it isn't fun growing up, but this is a part of life. Do you want us to be broke for the rest of our lives? Something's gotta give, TREY. You kids are expensive. My medications are expensive. California is expensive! You'll understand one day, baby.

TREY is suddenly reminded of his conversation with KODI, and, more importantly, the wad of cash that KODI had on him at the diner the night before. Even if he did get one of the jobs he had applied for, how much money would it even pay? Would a minimum wage paycheck even make a difference?

TREY reaches for his phone, sends a text, and jumps out of bed and out of sight.

9. EXT. Dawn's Corner, Late Afternoon

KODI is leaving against the exterior on the side of Dawn's Corner as TREY approaches on his bicycle. As TREY approaches, we see that KODI is on the phone, but is hushed and quickly ends the conversation and hangs up as TREY gets within earshot.

TREY

Alright man, we gotta talk. I want in.

KODI is taken aback.

KODI

In, to what?

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TREY

The Golden Triad. I'll do whatever. I just spent the entire day applying to dead-end jobs just to make BRADY happy. I need money. I need support. I need help, Kodi. Please. Can you talk to EDDIE or someone and just get me a conversation? I can take it from there, you know me. I'm good with my words. Almost as good as I am with my fists.

TREY jokingly punches KODI in the shoulder as he says this.

KODI

Hesitates Listen, T, you don't get it. This isn't a job you apply for. If you want in, and you get in, you're in. For life. And when they tell you to jump, you jump as high as you can. Don't get me wrong, the money is good. But it's a commitment man. And if you do them wrong, they'll make you pay. Are you sure you want to get involved?

TREY

I've never been more sure. I want to be the best boxer the world has ever seen. And to do that I need to prove to my family that I can help provide for them at the same time. C'mon man. Who can I talk to?

KODI looks away, and then back at TREY. He sighs, and then dials a number on his phone. He holds a finger up to TREY, signaling that he needs a moment. TREY leaves him and walks around the corner as KODI begins the conversation.

After a few moments, KODI emerges from around the corner.

KODI

Alright - you've got a meeting with Eddie.

TREY

Hell yeah. When?

KODI

Right now.

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EDDIE suddenly emerges from across the street and walks toward the two. He is again dressed in a suit and sunglasses, with slicked back hair and is smoking a cigarette. As he walks up to the two, he takes a final drag and flicks the cigarette onto the ground.

EDDIE
Follow me.

TREY looks to KODI, who nods to him to listen to what he's being told. TREY looks back at EDDIE and follows him down a back alley. Once they are far enough down the alley to remain out of sight, EDDIE stops and turns to TREY.

EDDIE
You want to be a member of the
Goldens, yes? You want to join our
brotherhood?

TREY looks back at EDDIE, who's stern, menacing scowl is intimidating. As he attempts to speak, EDDIE interjects.

EDDIE
Well? Speak up, boy.

TREY
Ye...Yes sir. I do. Whatever it
takes. I need the money.

EDDIE chuckles as he takes his pack of cigarettes out of his pocket and lights one. He looks up and then back to TREY.

EDDIE
Who doesn't need money in this day
and age? It isn't about the money
- it's about the power. It's about
the desire of every man to rule
over something. The money is
simply... a bonus. *chuckle*

TREY
I understand. I want power too.
Shit, I'm a boxer. I of all people
know how good it feels to feel
powerful. What can I do to prove
it to you?

EDDIE stares at TREY for a moment before looking off, pondering. He chuckles again and speaks.

EDDIE
You could have been born with
Chinese heritage.

TREY is puzzled.

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TREY
Excuse me?

EDDIE
Chinese heritage. Didn't your
friend Kodi tell you? The Golden
Triad is proud of it's humble
Chinese heritage. We are
exclusive.

TREY
I'll do whatever it takes, man.
You won't even remember that I'm
black. I'll do whatever you need.
C'mon. It's the 21st century.

EDDIE
The answer is no.

TREY
Then why even take the meeting?
Why bring me all the way down
here?

EDDIE takes a final drag of his cigarette and flicks it off
camera. He smiles and looks up at TREY.

EDDIE
You will not be a member of the
Golden Triad. But, I do have an
opportunity for you.

TREY pauses curiously. EDDIE continues.

EDDIE
I saw you in there *points to gym*
the other day. You've got real
promise. I can see potential in
you.

TREY nods, in agreement.

EDDIE (CONT'D)
I have a job for you. You're going
to receive a call from Dawn later
tonight. She's going to invite you
to participate in the City Pro-Am
tournament. Your first round
opponent will be Chris Li - a
Triad member. You're going to put
up a good fight, but in the third
round you're going to take a dive.
(MORE)

EDDIE (CONT'D)

He'll hit you with an uppercut,
very much like the one you got hit
with the other day, and you'll go
down.

TREY is struck by the news, and is about to interject.

EDDIE

And for your cooperation, I'm
going to pay you \$500.

TREY is silenced. The money being offered is the most he's ever had the opportunity to make. He knows that BRADY will be pleased, as will his mother. But, the City Pro-Am is a huge deal. He could really make a name for himself and it could be a huge opportunity to really begin his boxing career if he wins.

EDDIE

So, what do you say? Easy pay day.
Just one little punch.

TREY thinks it over for a moment longer. He looks toward the ground then back at EDDIE.

TREY

I'll do it.

EDDIE

Excellent choice. I will
personally deliver the money once
the job is done. I'll even throw
in some pain killers for your
trouble. *chuckles*

EDDIE lights another cigarette and walks off, leaving TREY alone with his thoughts. We fade out as TREY is perplexed, mentally reviewing the decision he has just made.

(FADE OUT)

10. Dawn's Corner, Evening

TREY is standing in the practice ring at Dawn's Corner, preparing to begin his fight against CHRIS. We see KODI in his corner, giving him advice and pumping him up. We then see CHRIS in the opposite corner with another man who is doing the same as KODI. We see EDDIE, as always in a suit and sunglasses watching on from the crowd. We pan back to TREY's corner where he is discussing the bout with KODI.

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KODI

You sure it's worth this to you?
You have real talent, T. It
doesn't have to go this way. The
prize for the tournament is
\$1,000, you don't want to take
your chance at that?

TREY

I... I gotta do what's best for
me, man. For my family. I got my
ass knocked out the other day.
Who's to say that won't happen
again?

KODI stares into the eyes of his friend, seemingly saddened that he even ever told TREY about the Golden Triad. He nods and seriousness overtakes his facial expression.

KODI

Alright. Well, try to showcase as
much of your skill as you can
before you go down. I love you,
bro.

TREY nods in agreement and KODI leaves the ring. DAWN emerges and enters the ring, beckoning both fighters to the center. She then speaks to the fairly packed gym of onlookers.

DAWN

Welcome to the 7th annual City
Pro-Am Tournament. Our first fight
tonight is between two
welterweights with a lot of
promise. In the red corner, we
have a fighter with a 0-0 record;
a newcomer to Dawn's Corner, Trey
Sinclair!

The crowd has some light applause, most comes from KODI.

DAWN

And in the blue corner, we have
Mr. Chris Li, holding a record of
4-2. Fighters, I want a clean
fight, nothing dirty. Protect
yourselves at all times and
respect my calls. Ready? Ready?

As TREY touches gloves with his opponent, he looks over and meets the gaze of EDDIE. EDDIE lowers his sunglasses, revealing his eyes for the first time. He is looking coldly back at TREY, and gives him a wink before raising his glasses back over his face.

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The fighters touch gloves and the fight begins. TREY takes a minute to feel out CHRIS. Finally, something in him switches, and his offense begins to come out. He lands a few jabs and then combinations, and CHRIS looks surprised as the onslaught.

We jump to the start of round 3, and both fighters are sweating heavily and have some marks from the fight. Both have facial swelling. As the bell is about to ring, we see EDDIE staring at TREY. TREY looks back as EDDIE nods at him, as to remind him of the plan. The third round begins and CHRIS almost immediately whiffs on a huge right overhand. TREY pauses for just a moment, and we see a slomo moment of him decided whether or not it's worth it to follow through on his promise.

After what seems like an eternity, we see TREY smirk, and slomo ends, realtime starts again, and TREY throws and lands a powerful uppercut to CHRIS' jaw, knocking him to the floor. As CHRIS hits the floor, we cut to black and then to the title card: "A King Stands Alone"

Roll Outro Soundtrack

Roll Credits

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