BLUE EYES

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Based on the graphic novel
by
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February 2, 2007
EXT. OLD TOWN – ALLEY – NIGHT

It's raining.

JIM, a man in his twenties, short spiky hair and wearing a long coat, is standing by a street corner with his back turned to the brick wall. He looks anxious and scared.

JIM (V.O)
It's him again! Everywhere I go--
There he is! Following me! Stalking me! Hunting me! What does he want?

Around the corner to where he's standing there are a few scattered HOOKERS, wearing tick high heels and fish net skirts, walking back and forth and a MAN walking towards the corner where Jim is.

His name is The Colonel. He's a tall man, has short hair, menacing eyes, and he wears a long coat.

Jim peers around the corner.

JIM (V.O)
No use fooling myself! I can see what he wants! It's written all over him!

He hides himself behind the corner again.

JIM (V.O)
He's a hired gun!

Jim makes a run for it down the alley.

The Colonel appears around the corner.

JIM (V.O)
He's gonna kill me!

The Colonel glares at Jim with menacing eyes. He just stands by the corner watching Jim run away. He takes out a cellphone and dials a number.

THE COLONEL
(into cellphone)
Third and Ivy.

EXT. OLD TOWN – END OF ALLEY – NIGHT

MIHO, a beautiful short, long-haired Asian woman in her twenties, with a samurai sword in her belt, is leaning against a brick wall. She's standing on top of a DEAD GUY.

Jim runs by them and climbs the fence at the end of the alley.
JIM (V.O)
He's gonna kill me-- But only if he catches me-- And I know these streets like the back of my hand!

INT. PARKED CAR – NIGHT
Jim is hot-wiring the car.

JIM (V.O)
Perfect! Hot-wiring this baby is a piece of cake! Come on, baby. Turn over.

The engine starts.

JIM (V.O)
Yeah. Oh, yeah.

EXT. CITY ROAD – NIGHT
Jim is speeding down the road, dodging cars left and right.

JIM (V.O)
Hah! Try and catch me now, creep!

EXT. SIDEWALK – NIGHT
The Colonel stands at a bus stop.
A limousine stops in front of him.
He gets in.

INT. LIMOUSINE – NIGHT
The driver's name is MANUTE, he's black and very muscular. He tips his hat as The Colonel gets in.

MANUTE
Colonel.

THE COLONEL
Manute.

They drive off.

EXT. KADIE'S CLUB – ALLEY IN BACK – NIGHT
Jim's car turns into the alley at high speed.

JIM (V.O)
Stay cool. You've lost him. Lie low. Get yourself a drink, and try to figure all this out.
He parks it, get's out and walks towards the back door to Kadie's.

**JIM (V.O)**
Ditch the car. He might've seen it. 
Lie low. Get yourself a drink. Then 
steal another car, and blow outta 
town.

He wipes the rain off his forehead with his right hand sleeve.

**JIM (V.O)**
Damn it. You're okay. Settle down. 
Stay cool.

**INT. KADIES CLUB – NIGHT**

It's a sleazy country bar with LOW LIVES drinking and playing cards and 
sexy clad WATRESSES walks back and forth.

In the middle of the bar there's a stage with a breathtakingly 
beautiful topless dancer named NANCY.

Jim slowly walks across the floor towards the bar.

**JIM (V.O)**
None of this makes any sense! I'm 
nothing! I'm nobody! I'm not worth 
hiring a hit man over!

He stops and looks at Nancy.

**JIM (V.O)**
My god! That dancer! Where'd they 
find her? She's too god to be true! 
Haven't seen a beauty like that 
since... since Delia.

He turns his head towards the bar.

**JIM (V.O)**
Idiot! This is no time to think about 
Delia! Idiot! Get yourself a drink!

**BY THE STAGE**

AGAMEMNON, a fat, sweaty, forty year old man is standing there watching 
Nancy.

He listens in on a conversation between SHELLIE, a young, sexy waitress 
and GAIL, a tough looking young woman, wearing leather clothing.

**SHELLIE**
Are you saying he's alive? Are you 
telling me Dwight's alive?
GAIL
Don't go broadcasting it, dumbass.
Just tell the cops what I told you to say.

Jim passes by and glances at them.

JIM (V.O)
You're safe. Nobody knows you here.

Agamemnon shakes his head and looks back to Nancy

AGAMEMNON
Sin city dames. Ain't nothin' like 'em nowhere. I tell ya, I could write a book...

Jim sits down by the bar, an OLD GUY in a brown coat and a cowboy hat gets up to leave.

OLD GUY
Cut me off. Old bag thinks I can't hold my...

He vomits on the floor.

OLD GUY
Aw hell...

JOSIE, an old woman with a Dolly Parton haircut, is behind the bar.

Jim tightens his coat and takes a seat. He looks at Nancy at the other side of the club. Fear is clearly seen in his eyes.

JOSIE
Evening, sugar. What'll it be?

JIM
Glass of ice and a bottle of Rye.

Nancy dances seductively on stage, swinging a lasso over her head.

JIM (V.O)
There's no sign of him. I'm safe. I'm safe.

INT. KADIE'S CLUB – LATER

The bottle is half full, and Jim is smoking a cigarette. There are several cigarette butts in an ashtray in front of him.

MARV, a large brute with an iron jaw is sitting next to him, drinking a beer.

Jim looks nervous.

Slow footsteps are heard behind him.

His hand shakes.
The footsteps belong to The Colonel.

He calmly walks by behind Jim and glances at him.

Jim sees The Colonel behind him in a mirror behind the bar.

He's holding a full glass of whiskey in his hand. It shakes so bad with fear that he's spilling whiskey on the counter.

The Colonel takes a seat at the bar a few seats down from Jim.

THE COLONEL
Stoli martini. Two olives.

JOSIE
Sure thing, handsome. Coming right up.

JIM (V.O)
Not human! He's not human!

Shelley comes up to the bar.

Marv looks at Nancy.

SHELLEY
Any old time with those restless cowboys on my hands.

MARV
Boy, that Nancy sure is something...

JOSIE
Whatever you say, Marv. Just now changing the keg, Shellie. Any of those cowboys lays a hand on you, you give me the word.

Jim drinks the entire glass of whiskey.

JIM (V.O)
He's not human!

He grabs the bottle and pours himself another drink.

JIM (V.O)
There's no escape!

He coughs.

He drinks the whiskey in one large gulp.

JIM (V.O)
I'm gonna die!

He grabs the bottle and pours himself another drink.

The Colonel stares at him.

Jim stares back at him.

The Colonel takes a sip of his martini.
FEMALE VOICE (O.S)
Jim?

JIM (V.O)
That voice! It can't be!

Jim drops his glass of whiskey on the counter.

JIM (V.O)
Not her! Not here! Not now!

Marv looks at the spilt whiskey on the counter.

MARV
Aw, will ya look at that...

Jim turns around.

JIM
Delia...

DELIA is a very attractive woman in her early twenties, with blue eyes, sexy thick lips, wearing blue boots, blue gloves, a blue dress with a short skirt and a warm blue coat.

DELIA
Oh, Jim-- Can't you call me what you used to call me? Just for old times' sake-- Can't you call me "Blue Eyes"?

Jim is speechless.

DELIA
All these lonely years, I've prayed I might find you again-- So I could beg you for one more chance!

She wipes the rain off her forehead.

DELIA
I was such a fool...

Jim steadies himself.

DELIA
Darling-- Won't you even speak to me?

She turns around to leave.

DELIA
All right. I'm sorry to bother you. I'll go away.

Jim jumps out of his seat and takes a hold of Delia by her shoulders.

JIM
Delia-- No-- You've got it wrong! I'm in big trouble! Just being near me just might get you killed!
DELIA
You don't have to lie to me. I'll go away.

Jim turns her around in his arms and looks deep into her eyes.

JIM
I'm not lying! I still love you! I've never stopped loving you! Never!

DELIA
Darling-- If you really mean that...

JIM
Baby... My sweet Blue Eyes...

He leans in to kiss her.

DELIA
Jim... Oh, Jim.

They share a very long and passionate kiss.

Marv sits at the bar and looks at them. He smiles to himself.

Jim looks to the seat where The Colonel sat.

He's gone, all that remains is a half-full glass of martini and a lit cigarette in an ashtray.

JIM
Wait a minute... Barkeep! Where'd that man go?

Josie opens up a bottle of booze.

JOSIE
I don't see nothing, honey.

Marv picks up Jim's bottle of rye and holds it up.

MARV
Hey, Romeo! If you ain't finishing this-- I mean, if it's all the same to you...

Jim turns his head back to Delia.

Marv takes a sip of the bottle.

MARV
Nobody can say I didn't ask!

JIM
Maybe I do have a chance! But I've gotta get out of here! Right this instant!

DELIA
You're not going alone!
They both exit the club holding each other in their arms.

JIM
Baby-- It's not safe!

DELIA
I'm not letting you out of my sight!

Marv looks at them, holding Jim's bottle of rye.

MARV
I could cry. Ain't love grand?

JOSIE
Sure, Marv. Whatever you say.

Marv looks back to Nancy on stage.

He takes a sip out of the bottle.

MARV
Boy, that Nancy sure is something...

INT. BEDROOM - BED - NIGHT

Jim and Delia make love.

INT. BEDROOM - BED - LATER

Jim and Delia both sit on the bed, holding each other.

JIM
Delia. My love. We're back. We're together. Forever. I'm yours. Body and soul.

Delia cries.

JIM
What is it? What's wrong?

DELIA
(crying)
They're so cruel... They're so cruel... I do love you, Jim. More than I ever realized, I love you--

Delia hits Jim in his jaw which sends him flying over the bed and into the wall.

DELIA
That's why you have to die.

Delia gets up and walks over to Jim.

She places her foot on his throat, pinning him to the wall.
DELIA
After we broke up, I fell in with a very bad crowd. I married a man. He beat me. I killed him.

Jim's throat croaks.

DELIA
It turns out I'm good at killing. And I like it. I like it a lot. There's a guild made up of people like me-- And a world of customers for our services. This is my graduation day. My physical training is complete. But they need to know they can count on me.

Jim's eyes turn wide.

DELIA (CONT'D)
If I can bring myself to murder the only man I've ever loved--

JIM
Baby...

DELIA
--I can do anything.

Delia breaks Jim's neck.

The Colonel sits in a chair in the corner.

He lights up a cigarette.

THE COLONEL
Well done.

Delia sits down on the bed, not looking at The Colonel.

DELIA
I did cry.

The Colonel gets up and steps over to the bed.

THE COLONEL
That's a part of the process. You did well. You're inducted.

He holds out a folder.

THE COLONEL (CONT'D)
Here's your first target. You'll need a code name.

DELIA
Call me "Blue Eyes."

FADE OUT.

THE END