FADE IN

1 INT. JOHN LIONS HOUSE - DAY

It’s a fine California day, full of sunshine and promise. until JOHN LION late (40’s) he’s sitting on his table. He’s a singel man thinking about the GOLD all the time. An alcoholic junkie that dose drugs—drinking strong Jack Daniels snorting cocaine. He loves kung-fu fighting. As a kid he used to love helicopters. The window provided a view of helicopter.

2 EXT. SKY - DAY

The NINJAS late (30’s) and (40’s) killed his parents many years ago. They are looking for the GOLD. The PILOT late (30’s) lands the helicopter in front of his house.

3 EXT/INT. JOHN LIONS HOUSE - DAY

The Ninjas coming inside of his house— They pull their KNIVES out. They start fighting with John Lion.

The house has a lot of weapons side-by-side on each corner. John Lion is drinking and holds one of his deadly weapon.

4 INT/EXT. JOHN LIONS HOUSE - DAY

After the long fight— he kills them all. He kills the pilot takes over the helicopter.

5 INT. HELICOPTER - DAY

He takes the bottle of Jack Daniels and bag of Cocaine inside of the helicopter—drinking Jack Daniels, and snorting more cocaine.

6 EXT. SKY - DAY

He lands the helicopter on top the Jewelry Mart in downtown Chinatown.

CUT-TO
7 EXT. HELICOPTER - DAY

He pulls his GUN out and shoots at all the SECURITY GUARDS, and goes inside the Jewelry Mart - Starts shooting into the ceiling.

8 INT. JEWELRY MART IN CHINATOWN - DAY

JOHN
Everybody down! This is the hold up!

OFFICE MANAGER
You Can’t get away with that!

JOHN
Shut-up!

He pull’s the (50) years old OFFICE MANAGER. Tough looking guy with tattoos of the GOLD on his arm. He drags him on the floor. He comes close to the hallway. Office manager pushes the PANIC BUTTON.

JOHN
Don’t even think about it!

He pulls his knife out, and throw it at John. But John catches the knife, throw it back at him, and kills him.

John snorting the last of his cocaine. And sighed-like a lot of people, he longing to live in a better world.

At the foyer mirror by the front door, he pause to adjust the knot in his tie.

He slips into a navy-blue blazer and checks to be sure the weapon in his shoulder holster made no tellate bulge.

Inside of the jewelry mart is a big safe. He pull’s his GUN out, and shoots at the safe. He opens it. He steals all the GOLD.

9 INT/EXT. JEWELRY MART IN CHINATOWN - DAY

He opens the door. Rushes outside and kills more security guards, goes inside the helicopter and flies away.
Even at that early hour, people are on the move though the lobby and hallway’s, mostly men with the solid physique and self-confident attitude that marked career cops. Only a few are in uniform.

10 EXT. JEWELRY MART IN CHINATOWN - DAY

Special projects drew on plainclothes homicide detectives and undercover operative FBI from federal, state, county, and city agencies to facilitate criminal investigation spread over jurisdictions.

Special projects team—sometimes whole task forces—dealt with youth-gang killings, serial murders, pattern rapists, and large-scale narcotics activities.

11 EXT. JEWELRY MART IN CHINATOWN - DAY

The police woman by the name of JANET YOUNG late (30’s) serious looking—attractive pulls her gun out, walks close to other police officers and FBI assistants.

    JANET
    What we got…? Talk to me… What do we got?

    POLICE MAN #1
    ...Oh Janet good to see you.

    POLICE MAN #1(CONT’D)
    There we go. I think the man by the name of John Lion killed the office manager.

    JANET
    Did he steal anything?

    POLICE MAN #1
    I think he stole all the gold which belongs to Chinese government and fled away.

CUT-TO

12 EXT. LAKE FOREST - DAY

The (65) years old Chinese woman by the name of MAY-CHAW is partner in crime with John Lion she’s a single woman that knows kung-fu very well. She’s terrifying where her beard did not conceal it.

(CONTINUED)
Her face is grapple by scars as if she has pokes and slashes with a white hot soldering Iron.

She’s running away from JUNE and JUDY WARDS kung-fu fighters as known as DEADLY SISTERS late (36) and (37) years old with black hair very strong women that knows kung-fu very well.

They are follwing her with the Motorcycle-suddenly May-Chaw puts her (10) years old son BRUCE CHAW on the ground. Bruce is just a kid that knows nothing about kung-fu.

MAY-CHAW
What the hell do you want from us?

JUNE
Where the hell is my gold?

MAY-CHAW
I don’t know... I don’t know...

Her nose is hooked and crooked her lips spitted with weeping sores.

Upon her dark and diseased gum’s her teeth perched like broken age yellowed marble tombstones.

JUDY
Maybe you’re already dead!

The voice softened dramatically as the May-Chaw bent forward leans closer.

MAY-CHAW
Already dead and in hell! Could it be?

The Deadly Sisters kicks her again,and again almost as if doing a little dance.

A sort of Jig one-kick not making a sound neither-snarling in rage nor laughing scornfully, hot breathing hard in spite of exertion.

The kicking stops.

JUNE
You’ve got thirty second to live!

MAY-CHAW
(Laughing)

Who? Do You want to kill me?... I’m going to kill you in twenty seconds.
EXT. LAKE FOREST - AFTERNOON

The Lake Forest is unnaturally silent except for May-Chaw’s weeping, for which she loathes herself.

The oleander bush behind her no longer rustles in the breeze.

June gets really angry, flies into the air, kicks May-Chaw really hard.

MAY-CHAW(CONT’D)
I’m warning you! I don’t want to cause you any problems!

Judy gets really mad and flies into the air, kicks May-Chaw’s face.

JUDY
How did you like that?

She dares to open her eyes and peek between her arms, looking toward the far end of the sky.

Blinking to clear her tear-veiled vision, she is able to see her son halted in the Lake Forest beyond.

MAY-CHAW
You bitches! I told you I don’t have the gold.

JUNE
Shut-up! Shut the hell up!

JUDY
Do you want to live?

May-Chaw is surprised not by questions but by her inability to answer it.

She is caught between the fear of death and the need to die.

MAY-CHAW
I’d like it better if you wanted to live, more fun for me.

May-Chaw’s heart is beating too thunderously. Each pulse throbbed hardest in the bruised flesh that marks the impact points of the deadly sisters ferocious kicks.

JUNE
You’ve got thirty seconds to live!
Better do something, don’t you
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)
think? Hmm?. The clock is running ticktock, ticktock.

JUDY
Is time for you to surrender!

MAY-CHAW
Why are you doing this to me? I’ve never done anything to you.

The scars on the tormentor’s brutal face of May-Chaw grew livid.

JUNE
Chew out your eyes!

MAY-CHAW
Please!

Her pale lips tightens as she speaks raveling more of her rotting teeth.

JUDY
...Strip away your lips while you scream, nibble your tongue.

As the May-Chaw grew increasingly agitates, her demeanor became not more feverish but cold.

Her reptilian eyes seems to radiate a chill that found it’s way into May-Chaw flesh and into the deepest reaches of her mind.

MAY-CHAW
Who are you?

The deadly sisters did not answer. She swells with rage.

She Kneads the air as if she hopes to squeeze blood from it. Her thick filthy fingers curls to from her fists.

MAY-CHAW(CONT’D)
God please God. Don’t let them harm my son.

Judy gets her NECK CHAIN SLATE out and flies into the air. She puts the neck chain on May-Chaw’s neck shook her to death.

JUDY
(angry looking)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)
JUDY (cont’d)
Come on June. Don’t you stand there come on help me.
May-Chaw is on the ground. June flies on top of May-Chaw’s head. Comes down with her powerful legs.
The blood is coming out of her mouth and she is looking back to see her son, looking at the sky looking for John her partner.
The deadly Sisters are harming May-Chaw’s son Bruce.

MAY-CHAW
You son of the bitches! Don’t you harm my son. Hey you don’t even think about it!

JUNE
(Laughing)
Look at the helicopter!

JUDY
Yes you right. We better go hide behind the threes.

14 EXT. SKY - AFTERNOON
John lands the helicopter.

15 EXT. LAKE FOREST - AFTERNOON
He pulls his gun out. Walks to May-Chaw. Beached on reefs of blacktop, John Lion finally stands on top of May-Chaw.

A brain steeped in too many grams of cocaine, peppered with too many drugs and alcohol could produce the most amazing zoo of hallucinated creatures.

May-Chaw, too terrified to move. Her face melts and reform as if he stand in a forge controlled by some mad deity intent on molding a series of monstrosities, each of which would be more terrible than the one before it.

Gone were the livid scars, gone were the reptilian eyes, gone the wild beard and tangled hair, gone the cruel mouth.

JOHN
Who did this to you? Who...?
Who...?

(CONTINUED)
MAY-CHAW
Deadly Sisters.

MAY-CHAW (CONT’D)
Where is my son? Is he okay?

JOHN
Yes he is okay.

JOHN (CONT’D)
Don’t worry I’m going to get you out of here.

MAY-CHAW
Where is the gold?

JOHN
I have it. I have it all. Come on let’s get the hell out of here.

MAY-CHAW
What about my son?

JOHN
Don’t worry. I’m going to come back and pick him up.

MAY-CHAW
...Oh John hold me. Let’s get the hell out of here.

May-Chaw raise her head and glance at John, who is stands beside her.

She is covered with dust, chips of wood, and glimmering bits of glass, as she no doubt is herself.

JUDY
Look. Look at them. He is taking May-Chaw. They are running away.

He takes May-Chaw to the helicopter, he pulls his knife out and puts it in May-Chaw’s body.

Throw her out of the helicopter. She falls down all bloody on the BIG STONE. She heats her head to the big stone.

MAY-CHAW
Wear my ring around your neck.

BRUCE
No Mother! No Mother!. Don’t die on me.... Mother...
The kid is unresponsive. His lips is parted, slightly in breathless anticipation. His eyes is glazes as though he’d been hypnotized.

When she could open her eyes without risk of injury, she spun around, looking in every direction.

16 EXT. MOTORCYCLE - DAY

June drives the motorcycle around May-Chaw and her son. She turns to 360 degrees, pulls her gun out and fires two shots at John Lion, and kills him.

JUNE
I killed him. I killed him. Let’s get the hell out of here.

JUDY
What about May-Chaw’s Son?

JUNE
Don’t worry someone would finally find him.

JUDY
Look. Look there is an old man coming our way.

17 INT. CAR - AFTERNOON

The late (65) years old man by the name of MASTER-LU is driving, playing Chinese music half way to the Lake Forest.

He stops the car and leans his hand against the rough stone and trunk of a tree.

18 INT/EXT. CAR - AFTERNOON

He pulls out his float and starts playing Chinese Music. He takes slow, deep breath.

19 EXT. LAKE FOREST - AFTERNOON

MASTER-LU
Hey ladies. What the hell are you doing here?

(CONTINUED)
MASTER-LU (CONT’D)
Why is she bleeding? Tell me something you were fighting with each other?

JUNE
Yes. Me and my sister, we were fighting with each other and things got so serious and I kicked her really hard.

JUDY
What the hell are you doing here?

MASTER-LU
I’m looking for a treasure that I lost many years ago.

JUNE
It’s time for us to get the hell out of here.

MASTER-LU
Yes you better leave.

The car was parked around the corner, two thirds of the way along the next tree-linked block by the big stone.

June picks up Judy and she gets the Motorcycle. Try to start the Motorcycle.

Master-Lu walks and starts playing Chinese music. He sees a Chinese woman lying down on the ground.

EXT. LAKE FOREST – AFTERNOON

He had dealt much too harshly with the kid. He’d been reacting not to what the kid had done but everything had to happened in the Lake Forest.

MASTER-LU
What’s your name?

MASTER-LU (CONT’D)
Who did this to you? Who...?

MAY-CHAW
My name is May-Chaw. The deadly sisters did this to me. They fight with me and then John my partner put his knife in me.
CONTINUED: (2)

MASTER-LU
Let me take you to the hospital.

MAY-CHAW
Listen to me! It’s too late take all the gold and my son too. Train him and make him a dragon.

MASTER-LU
May-Chaw talk to me!...Don’t you die on me.... May-chaw!....Don’t you die on me... May-Chaw!...

21 EXT. LAKE FOREST - AFTERNOON
Master-Lu goes inside the helicopter.

22 INT/EXT. HELICOPTER - AFTERNOON
Master-Lu walks inside the helicopter and takes all the gold. Picks up May-Chaw’s son and walks away.

23 EXT. LAKE FOREST - AFTERNOON
June finally starts the Motorcycle and pulls her BAZOOKA out, starts shooting at the helicopter and make it to explodes into the air.

CUT-TO

24 INT. DEADLY SISTERS HOUSE - NIGHT

JUNE
Judy you are bleeding. I got to stop the bleeding.

JUDY
Don’t worry about me. I’m going to be fine.

JUDY(CONT’D)
I’m hungry why don’t you go and buy me food?
INT/EXT. DEADLY SISTERS HOUSE - NIGHT

A sudden breeze harried crisp dead leaves and scraps of paper ahead of it. The swish of tires and the rumble of engines arose as Motorcycle on the main street moves past the mouth of the alley.

INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT

When June in the gray cords, white shirt, and dark-gray jacket enters the restaurant, June noticed him and knew he is bent in some way. When she sees the (42) years old WAITER also, as known as JAMES CHANG notice her interest in the guy increased dramatically because Waiter had a nose that would make a bloodhound envious.

With June it is more a subconscious awareness than a calculated monitoring of everyone who crossed her line of sight.

June stands just inside the door, near cash register, waiting while the hostess seats a young couple at a table near one of the big front windows.

He appears ordinary at first glance, even harmless. But on closer inspection, June can identify the incongruities that had cause her subconscious to recommend a closer look at the Waiter.

No sign of tension are visible in his rather bland face, and his posture is relaxed— but his hands are fisted tightly at his sides, as if he could barely control an urgent need to strike at someone.

JUNE

...Are you open for business?

WAITER

Yes we are.

WAITER(CONT’D)

How can I help you tonight?

JUNE

Oh yes... Can I have a Chinese food and lot’s of white steam, rice

(MORE)
JUNE (cont’d)
mangolian beef and I almost forgot
green tea for my sister?

The hostess, a petite blonde in her (20’s), returns to the reception area after seating couple by the window, and the Waiter in the Ultrasuede coat smiles.

She speaks to him, he replies, and the blonde laughs politely as if what he’d said is mildly amusing.

The Waiter brings back the Chinese food, and fries, rice and green tea and touching a hostess’s hair.

June relaxes slightly. She reaches for a couple of fries.

The Waiter seizes the hostess by his BELT, jerks her toward him, grabs a handful of her blouse.

His assault is so sudden and unexpected, his moves so cat-quick, that he has lifts her off the floor before she began to scream. As if she weighs nothing, he threw her at nearby dinners.

JUNE (cont’d)
Oh, shit!

June pushes back from the table and came to her feet, reaching under her jacket and behind to the revolver that was holstered in the small of her back.

His Warning is drowned out by the sickening crash of young blonde slamming into a table, which tipped sideways. The dinners topples out of their chairs, glasses shatters. All over the restaurant people looked up from their food, starred by uproar.

The Waiter flamboyance and savagery might just he is on-drugs or he might also be genuinely psychotic.

June takes no chances, dropping into a crouch as she brought her gun up. She has a hand gun of her own—maybe a browning 9 millimeter, judging by the sound and by the glimpse she got.

JUNE
I don’t want to cause any problem!
Give me my food let me go.!

He is using it too, firing at random, each shot thunderous in the confines of the restaurant.

Beside Waiter, a painted Terra-cotta pot explodes into the air. Chips of glazed clay showers onto her.

(CONTINUED)
The dracaena margenata in the pot topples over raking her with long narrow leaves, she crouched even lower, trying to use a nearby table as a shield.

She want’s in the worst way to get a shot at the bastard, but the risk of hitting one of the customers is too great.

WAITER
Money talks bullshit walks. Don’t you stand there! get her... Get her...

JUNE
I don’t want to kill you!

The Waiter pulls his sword out flies into the air and scratchs June’s body.

JUNE
Not bad. Not bad at all. You want to die right!

People are screaming because they are scared, or had been shot and are in pain. The crazy bastard’s gun booms to often. Eighter he can change clips with superhuman or he has another pistol.

one of the big windows took a direct hit and came down in to jingle jangle clangor. A waterfall of glass splashes across the floor.

WAITER
Shit!

She is going after him from another direction. As June crept from one table-to-table, her shoes picks up smash french fries, ketchup, mustard bits of oozing catci, and crunching tinkling pieces of glass. And as she passes the wounded, they cry out or paws at her for help.

She raise her head, risking a bullet in the brain, and sees the scumbag is all the way at the back of the restaurant.

INT. BACK OF THE RESTAURANT – NIGHT

Even his grin failed to make him look like a madman. It’s more the board and affable smile of someone who has just seen a clown take a pratfall. But there was no doubt he’s crazy dangerous, because he shot a big saguaro cactus.

The Waiter in a black shirt, then saguaro again, and he has two guns, one on each hand.
28 INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT

WAITER
Welcome to my restaurant you crazy mother fuckers!

June rose from table far enough to line up a shot.

Waiter is equally quick to take advantage of the lunatic’s sudden obsession with the saguaro.

He comes to his feet in another part of the restaurant and fires.

June fires twice. Chunks of wood-explodes from the door frame beside the psycho’s head, and the glass blew out of the porthole. She has brackets him by inches with her first shots.

29 INT. KITCHEN AREA - NIGHT

June ran toward the kitchen, slipping a little on the food-strewn floor. She doubts that she is going to be lucky enough to find the grip.

JUNE
What are you looking at? Prepare to die!

WAITER
Where is my gold?

JUNE
I don’t know.

WAITER
You get her! You Chan Mang get her. You get her...

June gets the NECK CHAIN, and puts it around the Waiter’s neck and make him to mumble.

WAITER (cont’d)
I hate this cowboy stuff.

WAITER (CONT’D)
Don’t give her any food!

BOSS-BOY
No Boss! We have to let her go otherwise she is going to kill us.

(CONTINUED)
The Waiter gets his knife and throw it at June. But June catch’s the knife and throw it back at the Waiter.

JUNE
You asshole is time for you to die!

She flies into the air on top the Waiters head and she comes down with her powerful legs, kills the Waiter.

JUNE
Do you want to die or what? Give me my food let me go!

BOSS-BOY
What ever you say. Here this is your food.Get the hell out of here and don’t ever come back.

30 INT/EXT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT

She gets out of the restaurant and flies into air breaks the street lights,starts the Motorcycle and goes home.

CUT-TO

31 EXT/INT. DEADLY SISTERS HOUSE - NIGHT

JUNE
Hello Judy hello anybody here? I’m home. Oh here you are. I got your food relax and enjoy.

JUDY
You are bleeding. What happened to you?

JUDY(CONT’D)
Did you fight with somebody?

JUNE
Yes Judy I killed the Waiter.

JUDY
Why?

JUNE
Because he wanted to rape me.

JUDY
We have to get the hell out of here and find the gold.

(CONTINUED)
JUNE
I think the old man has the gold.

JUDY
You right.

JUNE
I know where is the gold. The gold is at the Palace. In the city you know downtown Chinatown.

20 Years later

CUT-TO

32 INT. PALACE TRAINING ROOM - DAY

Master-Lu has the feeling Bruce isn’t being lulled at all but is ticking toward a new explosion.

He proceeds another few feet and stops, turning his head from side-to-side, listening intently, afraid he would miss something because the booming of his own heart was so loud in his ears.

MASTER-LU
I’m going to teach you a technique that Master Lee used which I can call it Jeet Kuno Do.

MASTER-LU(CONT’D)
In Jeet Kung Do kicks are delivered low usually to the opponent’s on the shin or knee.

BRUCE
Why?

MASTER-LU
This is much quicker than the high kicks.

BRUCE
I never can be like Master Lee. He was an number one Kung-Fu fighter in the world.

(CONTINUED)
MASTER-LU
Quiet. Read my lips. The dragon never dies.

MASTER-LU (CONT’D)
You have to listen to me and get your revenge from deadly sisters.

A deep and terrible dread files him. Bruce felt helpless and abandoned.

It seems a matter of the utmost urgency that he recall how he has gotten in this condition and into this place.

He lifts his arm, realized that it must be thin and frail, it felt heavy.

BRUCE
What are you trying to say?

BRUCE (CONT’D)
Deadly sisters killed my mother.

MASTER-LU
No. Your mother had a lot of gold. But she told me to give it all to you.

A memory glimmers in the darkness of his mind. May-Chaw had kissed him. He snatches his hands away from his eyes, made a thin, awful sound of grief.

He felt crushed under the weight of memory.

BRUCE
Who killed my mother? Who...?

MASTER-LU
I think your mother got killed by her partner John Lion. But deadly sisters fight with your mother as well.

BRUCE
...Tell me. Where the hell they live? I want to kill them!

MASTER-LU
No. You are not ready yet! I have to show you more techniques.

BRUCE
Show me. Master-Lu, Show me. What you got?
Master-lu’s heart is racing. A pressure swells across his chest his throat is so tight with fear that he has trouble speaking.

   BRUCE (cont’d)
   What’s the matter? Master-lu... Are you okay?

   MASTER-LU
   Nothing. I’m okay.

   MASTER-LU (cont’d)
   There is another Martial art is called ARNIS. Originally known as KAY. Arni’s is most popular Martial art of Philippines and it’s known as (ESTOCADA).

   BRUCE
   Do you mean like two guy’s fighting with the stick until one of them is dead?

   MASTER-LU
   Yes my son. You are so smart. Lets try that technique okay.

   BRUCE
   Okay.

   MASTER-LU
   Are you ready?

Master-Lu gets a wooden stick, flies into the air on top Bruce’s head and heats him to death.

Bruce falls down and pulls the long stick, heats Master-Lu.

   MASTER-LU (cont’d)
   Good job my son good job. You are getting there. But you have to practice more, and more and more until you be able to kill deadly sisters.

   BRUCE
   I want to stop this master-Lu!

   MASTER-LU
   Bruce you’re upsetting yourself.

   (CONTINUED)
MASTER-LU (CONT’D)
You don’t mean that. You don’t know what you’re saying.

BRUCE
They’re monster.

MASTER-LU
Poor baby. Relax, son.

A hand touches Bruce’s four head, began to smooth away the furrows, brush the hair back.

MASTER-LU (CONT’D)
Don’t get your self exited. Everything’ll be all right. You’re going to be fine, easy now, relax you’re safe here, we all love you, here, we’ll take good care of you.

After more of that, Bruce grew calmer— but no less afraid. The aromas of oranges made his mouth water.

While Master-Lu holds the glass, Bruce drink through a straw. His mouth didn’t work quiet right.

Occasionally he had minor difficulty swallowing but the juice is cold and delicious.

CUT-TO

INT. RESTAURANT — DAY

The Boss-Boy strong man late (30’s) crazy guy calls the Police head quarters.

A brain steeped into too many grams of cocaine, peppered with too many drugs, and marinated in alcohol could produce the most amazing things of hallucinated creature.

(cont’d)

INT. POLICE HEAD QUARTERS — DAY

The breeze had grown cool and had stiffened into an erratic wind. The rumble of the thunder is still far away but louder than Janet has first to hear it.
35  INT. RESTAURANT - DAY

He’s smiling which is how it always starts with him. He has an appealing smile, a kind face, and beautiful blue eyes.

BOSS-BOY
(into the phone)

How’re you, Ma’am?

CUT-TO

36  INT. POLICE HEAD QUARTERS - DAY

Janet didn’t answer. In fact, her fear, already nearly paralyzing, might have been greater only by that unlikely show of kindness.

She expects violence, suffering, and imminent death. The cop is still smiling but his freckled, Irish face was no longer friendly.

It’s chillier than the coolish air coming off the sea in advance of the storm.

37  INT. RESTAURANT - DAY

BOSS-BOY (CONT’D)

Did you hear me, you dumb bitch?

She said nothing.

JANET
(into the phone)

Are you thinking that you ought to run, get out of the town—maybe go up to L.A. Where I can’t find you?

BOSS-BOY

Listen to me I’m calling you to tell you the Waiter is dead.

JANET

Who killed him?

BOSS-BOY

I think one of the Deadly sisters by the name of June killed him.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED: (2)

JANET

Why?

BOSS-BOY

She came here to get some food and then the waiter wanted to rape her that’s why she killed him.

38  INT. RESTAURANT - DAY

His eyes is changing, darkening from blue to electric green. Wind suddenly gusted strongly through the alley, whipping dead leaves and a few scarps of paper ahead of it.

(cont’d)

39  INT. POLICE HEAD QUARTERS - DAY

The Cop’s eyes has become so radiantly green, there seems to be a light source behind them, a fire with her skull. And pupils has changed, too until they are elongated and strange like those of a cat.

Janet backs up two steps, pulling other cop’s along. Her heart is hammering so hard, she knows her tormentor can hear it.

JANET

Don’t touch anything I’ll be right there!

BOSS-BOY

Okay.

40  EXT. ALLEY WAY BACK OF THE RESTAURANT - DAY

The wind dies in an instant. The whole street falls silent. No rustling of trees. No distant thunder.

(cont’d)

41  EXT. POLICE HEAD QUARTERS - DAY

The air smells of the rain to come. That ozone taint reminds Janet of the stink of hot blood.

CUT-TO
INT. RESTAURANT - DAY

Boss-Boy is sitting at a corner table at the rear of the restaurant, clasping water glass in right hand, his left hand fists on his thigh.

Now and then he takes a sip of water, and each sip seems colder than the one before it, as if the glass absorbs a chill, instead of heat, from his hand.

CUT-TO

INT/EXT. POLICE HEAD QUARTERS - DAY

She gets out of the office with her assistant JAKE ADAMS late (40’s) strong police officer that also knows kung Fu. That knows L.A. streets short cuts.

CUT-TO

EXT. RESTAURANT - DAY

JANET
Open up...This is the Police! Open up. Anybody here?

INT. RESTAURANT - DAY

BOSS-BOY
Oh welcome....Hmm...Welcome...You are here just on time.

JANET
You must be a Boss-Boy right?

BOSS-BOY
That’s right.

JANET
Where the hell is the dead body?

BOSS-BOY
He is right there in the corner.

JAKE
Boss come here take a look at him. He’s is wearing a black belt and he was very hard to kill.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED: (2) 24.

JANET
I can see just cover him and get him out of here.

46 EXT. RESTAURANT - DAY

A crowd gathers outside, pressing eagerly against the police barriers, gawking through both broken and unbroken windows.

He tries to ignore them because too many of them seem to resemble the prep, their eyes shining with a fever glaze and their pleasant everyday faces unable to conceal strange hunger.

47 INT. RESTAURANT - DAY

Janet comes through the swinging door from the kitchen burned overturned chair, and sits at the table with him. She holds a small notebook from which she reads.

JANET
His name is James Chang. forty two.
Unmarried. Lived in the city of Los Angeles. Waiter. No Police records,
Not even a traffic citation.

BOSS-BOY
What’s his connection with this place?

JANET
So far we can’t find a connection.
Nobody who works here remembers ever seeing him before.

BOSS-BOY
Look like he was carrying a suicide note.

JANET
Nops. Looks like random violence.

The photographer takes a few more shots of the waiter.

The strobe flashes are jarringly bright and she realize that the day beyond the window had grown overcast since she and her assistant had come in for lunch.

POLICE MAN #1
Just cover him and get him out of here.
JANET
He has any friends and family here?

BOSS-BOY
I don’t know.

JANET
We have names, but we haven’t talked to them yet. Neighbors either.

She closes the notebook.

JAKE
Don’t you stand there! I don’t have the whole day you know!

POLICE MAN #1
Yes boss...Yes boss...

The photographer and lab technicians are at work. They take the dead body and they put him in the Ambulance, they take him to the hospital.

48 INT/EXT. RESTAURANT - AFTERNOON

JAKE
How are you doing?

JANET
I’ve been better.

JAKE
How’s is your guts?

JANET
Not bad, almost normal. It’ll be a lot worse tomorrow.

JAKE
Where the hell is his killer?

JANET
We’ll find out.

POLICE MAN #1
Good work, Janet.
EXT. RESTAURANT - AFTERNOON

The Boss-Boy gets the GRANADES, drop’s through the attic trapdoor into the room in the restaurant below.

He has caught - Chinatown officers by surprise.

POLICE MAN#1
Granades!

JANET
Oh No. Let’s get shield behind my car.

He walks away from back door into the alley. The restaurant gets explodes into the air.

JANET(CONT’D)
We have to find deadly sisters and kill them.

EXT. ALLEY WAY BACK OF THE RESTAURANT - AFTERNOON

BOSS-BOY
(into the phone)
Hello, anybody home? This is boss-boy.

CUT-TO

INT. DEADLY SISTERS HOUSE - AFTERNOON.

JUNE
Yes I’m here. What the hell do you want?

BOSS-BOY
You forgot your neck chain here. Are you coming here to pick it up?

JUNE
Yes. I’ll be right there.

BOSS-BOY
Please hurry up. I want to get the hell out of here!
From another street, a car horn blares. A pickup truck turns the corner, approaching him, engine-growling. On the other side of the street, a young couple walk hand in hand and the woman’s laughter is like the ringing of small silver bells.

The street is silent as any place thousand leagues beneath the sea or in the vacuum of space between galaxies.

Lightning flashes. The shadows of tree limbs twitch on the sidewalk around him.

Thunder drums the fragile membrane of the sky, drums harder, the heavens grew blacker as if lightning-burnt, the air temperature seems to drop ten degrees in an instant, and the laden clouds split.

A scattering of fat raindrops snapps against the leaves, pongs off the hoods of parked cars, painted dark blotches on Boss-Boy’s clothes, splatters his face, and drive a chill deep into his bone.

53 INT. DEADLY SISTERS HOUSE - AFTERNOON

JUNE
I have to go back to the restaurant to see the stupid Boss-Boy and pick up my neck chain.

JUDY
Oh my God...You can go...Hm mm...Please be careful. I don’t want you to cause any problems!

JUNE
Don’t worry. When I come back we have to get the hell out here. After all police are after our ass.

54 INT/EXT. DEADLY SISTERS HOUSE - AFTERNOON

She gets the Motorcycle and she goes to the restaurant.

She can have no doubt find at least a few restaurant workers whose demeanor and appearance are as hostile as that of the Boss-Boy who has to come out of the whirlwind.

She can not, however, expect to find one of them with scarlet eyes lacking irises and pupils.
She is not confident either about the probability of locating any street person who could manifest himself out of the dust.

The restaurant explodes into a collection of mundane debris and fly away on the wind.

55  INT. BURNED RESTAURANT - AFTERNOON

The pursuit and killing of Waiter has been traumatic.

But she doesn’t believe being caught in restaurant bloody rampage is sufficiently stressful to cause hallucinations replete with dirty fingernails and killer halitosis.

The filthy Boss-Boy is there.

    JUNE
    Where have You come from? Where
    have you gone? Where have you been
    with, what disease or birth defect
    had left you with those terrifying
    eyes?

A spider’s web wrapped his face. He pulls it off and crept deeper into the mannequin-guarded shadow.

Boss-Boy is sitting alone in the back of the burned booth, concentrating on his soup.

June sees him as soon as she push through the front door of the burned Chinese restaurant in City. She makes her way toward him between black-burned chairs and tables with silver-gray tablecloths.

A red and gold burned painted dragon coiled across the ceiling serpentined around the light fixtures. As she reach his table, she speaks to him without shifting his attention from the soup.

56  INT. BURNED RESTAURANT - EVENING

    JUNE
    Good evening, Boss-Boy.

    BOSS-BOY
    Good evening... Hmm... Here please
    don’t hurt me! Here there you go
    this is your neck chain you wanted.

(Continued)
BOSS-BOY
You know I have to ask you. Do you know a woman by the name of May-Chaw?

JUNE
What about her? Tell me right now otherwise I’m going to kill you!

He would never know just how preversely grateful she has been for the chance to chase down the moon-faced perp, Boss-Boy.

She has been able to direct his rage at someone more deserving of it, and work off the pent-up energy grief that she can’t release through her feast.

BOSS-BOY
Yes I tell you... Hmm... She was a number one kung-fu fighter in the world.

Now she drank Tsingtao.

JUNE
What else? Tell me... Tell me now!

BOSS-BOY
That’s all. Believe me. That’s all I know.

The Bus-Boy removes the empty soup bowl.

June put a weapon on the table.

JUNE
I know her. She is a Kung-fu fighter I have her photographs. Do you want to take a look at them?

BOSS-BOY
Why wouldn’t I?

JUNE
You can never know her. The picture might bring death into your mind.

BOSS-BOY
I’ve already accepted it.

She opens the envelope. Eight or ten snapshots slides out.

(CONTINUED)
The photos shows May-Chaw as young as five or six, as old as her mid-thirty’s which was nearly as beautiful as she had ever gotten.

BOSS-BOY(CONT’D)
Oh...I can see...May-Chaw is dead.
You killed her right?

JUNE
No. We didn’t kill her. Her partner in crime killed her.

57 INT/EXT. BURNED RESTAURANT – EVENING

She gets the Motorcycle and drives. But in the way of going back to her house.

A powerful man in mid (50’s) very strong by the name of MR. HAYES from Brazil tells her to stop.

CUT-TO

58 EXT. STREET NEAR CITY OF L.A – EVENING

MR. HAYES (V.O)
Hey you stop!

MR. HAYES (CONT’D)
My name is Hayes. You must be one of the deadly sisters?

JUNE
That’s Right. My name is June. What the hell do you want?

MR. HAYES
I need the gold. All of it!

JUNE
I don’t have it. Please let me go. I don’t want to cause any problem.

Mr. Hayes A (NINJAS FUJI) energy channeling hand pose and performs stick and canes of small size knife and throw it at June.

She starts moving left and right and then she point her finger at him.

(CONTINUED)
JUNE (cont’d)
You can’t kill me.

MR. HAYES (V.O)
I’m going to kill you. I’m going to use (Capoeria) which is a Brazilian Martial art found more than 300 year’s ago.

JUNE
(laughing)

Mr. Hayes I’m going to use Master Lee technique is called (Jeet Kung-Do) and you are going to die in sixthy seconds!

He Flies into the air on top of June’s head and kicks her face really hard and make her rumble on the ground.

She starts taking her blouses off. Starts dancing Cha...Cha...In front of Mr. Hayes.

MR. HAYES (V.O)
You ate too damn many Twinkies, or maybe you listened to way too much rap music!

JUNE
How the fuck do you know?

She stares at him. At least she is no longer gaping.

JUNE (CONT’D)
Romeo must die now!

She flies into the air and comes down with her powerful legs and smash Mr. Hayes head.

MR. HAYES (V.O)
Please don’t kill me. Leave me alone. Let me die right here!

JUNE
Die you asshole. Die... You and your technique has to go down into the drain.

She Flies into the air again and comes down with her powerful legs and kills Mr. Hayes. She gets the motorcycle and drives home.

(CONTINUED)
CUT-TO

EXT/INT. DEADLY SISTERS HOUSE - NIGHT

She parks her motorcycle out side the house. Until now her sister and her had been like these two candles in a dark unfriendly world. Tears starts in her eyes.

The flames pricks twin holes in the darkness, and for the first time in tiny hut seems large with loneliness.

(cont’d)

JUNE
I’m home. Hello are you here?

JUNE (CONT’D)
Here you are. I want to tell you that I am in a lot of pain.

She sat cross-legged before the makes shieft altar, hugging her kness. She is gone.

JUDY
Here drink this. you’re going to be just fine.

JUNE
Thank you.

JUDY
Let me see you’re bleeding. Did you fight with someone again?

JUNE
Yes I was. He was very big, like our father and I was fighting with this Brazilian fighter, and he wanted to know where is the gold.

JUDY
We have to get the hell out of here and go to the city find the oldman and May-Chaw’s Son.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

After they returned to their living room the two serving woman brought trays with fish, rice and tear the food especially the tea is not of the best quality. Judy sighed audibly a few time’s.
61 INT. PALACE - NIGHT

Master-Lu loosens the obi around his waist as he finishes his meal.

MASTER-LU
I need to get some rest so that way I would be able to train you again tomorrow.

BRUCE
Yes Master.

They go to sleep. A voice sounded outside the sliding screen that serves as a door to the room and deadly sisters called out permission to enter. He is dreaming that deadly sisters try to kill him.

62 INT. PALACE - DAY

BRUCE
Good morning Master-Lu. Get up...Get up...I had a bad dream last night!

MASTER-LU
What was your dream about?

BRUCE
I dream that deadly sisters killed me.

MASTER-LU
No. Don’t worry. Nobody is going to kill you.

BRUCE
Hey Master-Lu someone is knocking. Do you want me to go and open the door?

MASTER-LU
Yes Please.

MASTER-LU(CONT’D)
We have an important guest from China.
He walks into the gate of the palace opens the gate and sees a 65 years old man by the name of Master HAKUSEKI wearing a plain blue kimono came out.

63 EXT/INT. PALACE - DAY

MASTER-HAKUSEKI
Helo. I’m master Hakuseki

64 INT. PALACE - DAY

MASTER-HAKUSEKI (CONT’D)
I’m here to investigate the theft of a valuable object that belonged to Chinese government. Does anyone wish to confess to the crime?

The room is silent, Bruce kept his eyes on the students, on the floor. He knows that anyone accused of a crime must admit his guilt before he can be punished.

BRUCE
(whispers to his master)
What should we do?

MASTER-LU
Wouldn’t it be better to confess at once and spare yourself that pain?

MASTER-HAKUSEKI
Since no one has confessed I will order my men to search your room’s to prove your Innocence.

Bruce understand. He can never be a Samurai.

Master-Lu heard his father sigh softly. He is probably worried that their belongings would be carelessly handled. The students nodded. Master-Lu is shaking now.

MASTER-HAKUSEKI (cont’d)
Where the hell is my gold?

MASTER-LU
I don’t know.

The students lay on the floor again.

(CONTINUED)
I have not stolen anything. I swear it.

INT. PALACE TRAINING ROOM - DAY

Before the Master-Hakuseki can reply the door to the room the door slides open.

One of his assistant enters and Master-Hakuseki sees that Bruce carries the sample box of GOLD that May-Chaw had shown to him.

The Man strode forward and places the box in front of Master-Lu.

MASTER-HAKUSEKI
We have found the stolen gold. It is hidden inside of this box.

Master Hakuseki pointed at Master-Lu and Bruce.

MASTER-HAKUSEKI (cont’d)
(he Shouted)
They are thieves!

BRUCE
He tricked me way into my room and saw the gold.

Master-Lu gestured for them to come forward. Bruce puts his hand inside the box along side of the room

MASTER-HAKUSEKI
This box belongs to you?

BRUCE
Yes. But we did not touch the gold. I don’t know how it got there.

MASTER-HAKUSKIE
What is your name?

BRUCE
My name is Bruce.

MASTER-HAKUSKIE
This is my gold. You have to give it to me other wise me and my men are going to kill you!

(CONTINUED)
BRUCE
Death has no meaning to us.

Master-Hasuskie stares at him.

MASTER-HAKUSEKI
Let me see your face.

MASTER-HAKUSEKI(CONT’D)
You are lien. You violating the Samurai code of honor.

He flies into the air and kick’s Bruce. Make him rumble on the floor. He stands up.

BRUCE
Not bad... hmm. Not bad at all.

MASTER-HAKUSEKI
You will receive only a light punishment if you tell the truth. Think carefully before you answer. Is this man really your father?

BRUCE
Oh yes.

MASTER-HAKUSEKI
Did he tell you to put the gold inside the safe?

BRUCE
No. We didn’t know if there was any gold here.

MASTER-HAKUSKIE
[to his men]
Torture them. Kill them. Kill them all!

MASTER-HAKUSEKI(CONT’D)
You....Don’t you stand there? Go get them! Kill him! Kill him!

MASTER-LU
Why do you not have my students perform the funeral service for your men?

His men did not understand him. Master-Lu closed the door, and robs his fingers through his own hair, the way he did when he is angry.

(CONTINUED)
MASTER-LU(CONT’D)
I reminded myself that a samurai is willing to face death without fear.

Bruce puts his hand over his mouth, but Master-Lu can see that his eyes are twinkling.

Master-Lu felt his own face redden. Like May-Chaw, he thought he’s foolish. The students start fighting with his men one-by-one.

INT. TRAINING ROOM - DAY

MASTER-HAKUSEKI
Where did you learn that?

MASTER-LU
I read it in a book.

MASTER-HAKUSEKI
Master-Lu is time for you to die!

He gets the brick and thus it up into the air and jump very high and breaks it in half.

MASTER-LU
Look at him. Get back...Get back...Don’t get close to him!!

MASTER-HAKUSEKI
A classical breaking the bricks is by Master-Do Jang-Lee open the first post war in 1945.

MASTER-LU
Bruce get back. Let me take care of him. He knows Japanese Kung-fu that can kill us.

He flies into the air and kicks Master Hakuseki. Make him rumble on the floor.

He gets up.

MASTER-HAKUSEKI
You can’t kill me! Come on Come on...You chicken shit come on!

MASTER-LU
Who the hell do you think you are?

He looks at him, and flies on top of Master-Hakuseki and kick his head.

(CONTINUED)
He falls down on the floor. Blood is coming out of his mouth.

He stops. He is breathing hard. He has not moved fast.

MASTER-HAKUSEKI
You can’t kill me!

BRUCE
(to master-Lu)

Let me take care of him.

MASTER-LU
Be careful. He is throwing the knife at you.

He flies into the air on top of Master-Lu, gets the neck chain slate and puts the knife in Master-Lu’s body.

BRUCE
Get up... Get up...Come on...Get up...

MASTER-LU
(blinking his eyes)

I’m fine.

He pushes Bruce to the other side. The students and his men are killing each other. He stands on top of him.

He’s not getting up.

He’s standing in front of him. Master-Lu gets the knife out of his own body, puts the knife into Master-Hakuseki heart.

INT.TRAINING ROOM - DAY

Without thinking he takes step to ignore weakness, he told himself move forward.

BRUCE
You killed him...Master-Lu you killed him!

MASTER-LU
I can’t breath. Why don’t you tell my students to come here and pick him up.

(continuing)
Come on... Come on... Don’t you stand there? I don’t have the whole day you know.

INT/EXT. PALACE - DAY

The students killed his men. With the help of students they pick up Master-Hakuskie and his men. They got them out of the Palace and drop them dead behind the Palace.

INT. PALACE - DAY

MASTER-LU
My son. Did you take them behind the Palace?

BRUCE
Yes Master.

MASTER-LU
I’m going to train you with new technique called JOJUTA.

MASTER-LU (CONT’D)
You know (JOJUTA) is Japanese method invented by the Japanese sword man.

BRUCE
That’s okay. I don’t want to learn that technique.

MASTER-LU
Listen to me. My son. I have the gold all of it and I want you to have it.

BRUCE
What the hell am I going to do with it?

MASTER-LU
You have to give it back to Chinese government.

BRUCE
Who else are after all these gold?

(CONTINUED)
MASTER-LU
Deadly sisters.

BRUCE
Where are they right now?

MASTER-LU
We have to find them and kill them.

MASTER-LU(CONT’D)
I think they live within 10 miles of here, and they are looking for us.

He gets his feast together and flies into the air and comes down on the floor.

BRUCE
After all these years you knew where they live but you didn’t tell me anything.

MASTER-LU
You are not ready to fight with them yet. As you know the deadly sisters are very good kung-fu fighters.

MASTER-LU(CONT’D)
I’m hungry let’s go to the restaurant.

BRUCE
Good Idea. But before we go I have to hide the gold.

MASTER-LU
Yes my son in that room there is big safe you can put all of it inside the safe.

They return to the room where the others waited master-Lu seems startled to see his son half a dressed and the gold is covered with mud.

BRUCE
What the hell? All these gold belong to Chinese government?

MASTER-LU
That’s Right.

(CONTINUED)
MASTER-LU(CONT’D)
Come on...Put these inside the safe. After all these fighting. We need to eat a good food.

70 INT/EXT. PALACE - AFTERNOON
He puts the gold inside the safe, they see the students are fighting with each other. They get out of the Palace and go to the restaurant.

(cont’d)

71 INT. BURNED RESTAURANT - AFTERNOON

BRUCE
Hello...Hello...anybody here? What the hell happened here?

(cont’d)
Where is the Waiter?

BOOS-BOY
Oh...Welcome...Welcome...Hmmm...Master-Lu good to see you...Welcome...This way. How can I help you today?

MASTER-LU
Do you know what happened to the Waiter?

BOSS-BOY
Oh yes the Waiter...Oh yes the deadly sisters oh...Yes one of the deadly sisters came here she wanted to get some food for her sister but the waiter wanted to rape her and then she killed him.

BRUCE
Let me go and kill them.

MASTER-LU
Hey You sit down...Relax we come here to eat not to fight.

BOSS-BOY
Yes Master-Lu is right. Let’s enjoy...What would you like to eat this afternoon?
CONTINUED: (2)

MASTER-LU
Yes can we have some tuna with hot
soup soy sauce, rice pots of tea for
me and wine?.

72 INT. BACK OF THE RESTAURANT - AFTERNOON.
The Boss-Boy goes back of the restaurant and starts calling
the Police.

    BOSS-BOY
    (into the phone)
    Hello is this the police?

CUT-TO

73 INT. POLICE HEAD QUARTERS - AFTERNOON

    JANET
    (into the phone)
    Yes this is the police.

    JANET(CONT'D)
    You must be the Boss-Boy! What the
    hell do you want?

CUT-TO

74 INT. BACK OF THE RESTAURANT - AFTERNOON

    BOSS-BOY
    I just want to tell you Master-Lu
    and one of his student are here.

CUT-TO

75 INT. POLICE HEAD QUARTERS - AFTERNOON

    JANET
    ...Oh I see well I don’t have any
    problem with them. I’m after deadly
    sisters.

CUT-TO
INT. BACK OF THE RESTAURANT - AFTERNOON

Master-Lu walks to the back of the restaurant and sees the Boss-Boy talking into the phone. He hangs up the phone.

MASTER-LU
Hey you...Who you were talking to? Talk to me! Talk to me! Otherwise I’m going to kill you right here right now... Talk... Talk to me...!

BOSS-BOY
Nobody! Your food is ready.

Master-Lu walks back to his table. In a moment, the Boss-Boy returns with bowls of soup and a pot of tea, a bottle of wine. The soup is surprisingly tasty, with pieces of green onion, rice, soy sauce and tuna in it.

INT. RESTAURANT - AFTERNOON

BOSS-BOY (CONT’D)
Here you are. This is a bottle of wine and pots of tea, soup with tuna enjoy.

Master-Lu took his swords from his belt and lays them on the table.

MASTER-LU
Thank You. Hey Bruce let’s eat. After we done eating I’m going to get drunk and play Chinese music for you.

BRUCE
That’s nice of you. Just play Chinese music for me.

INT. TEA ROOM - AFTERNOON

Master-Lu walked past the Boss-Boy without looking at him, and went into the tea room, playing soft haunting song on his flute.

Boss-Boy followed, kicking off his sandals at the door. Inside people sat a long table drinking, Jack Daniels and snorting cocaine.
He look curiously at the fat man who had just walks in, but immediately a little man in brown silk suite appears, carrying a tray of guns and starts shooting everyone in the tea room.

79 INT/EXT TEA ROOM - AFTERNOON

Master-Lu see the man, he puts the flute down and runs out under the table, the Boss-Boy followed after him.

80 INT. RESTAURANT - AFTERNOON

    MASTER-LU
    Let’s get the hell out here.

    BRUCE
    What the hell is going on in here?

    MASTER-LU
    They are killing each other.

    BRUCE
    Where?

    MASTER-LU
    Inside the tea room.

    MASTER-LU(CONT’D)
    Here this is your money.

    BOSS-BOY
    That’s alright. Everything is on me today.

    MASTER-LU
    Here. This is $25, keep the change.

    BOSS-BOY
    Thank You. If you get hungry again please feel free to come back here again.

They slid open a door at the far end and they went outside.

He had left his sword inside the Restaurant, They get inside of Master-Lu’s Car, they would return to the palace and describe to the other students everything they have seen and done.
INT/EXT. MASTER-LU’S CAR – AFTERNOON

BRUCE
Master... Master come here hurry up look at him... He is dead.... Some one killed him.

MASTER-LU
Yes I can see. Someone killed him!

BRUCE
I think one of the deadly sisters killed him.

MASTER-LU
Are you trying to be a somekind of detective now? Or do you think that one of the deadly sisters killed this man?

BRUCE
All I know that this man was very hard to kill.

MASTER-LU
Let’s get the hell out of here, before police would see us.

EXT. ROAD WAY STREET IN LOS ANGELES – AFTERNOON

Janet and her assistant Jake are driving. Jake sees Master-Lu on the road way. Looking at the dead man.

Janet sees Master-Lu and Bruce looking at the dead man. They get out of the car.

INT/EXT. POLICE CAR – AFTERNOON.

JANET
You old man. What the hell are you doing here?

MASTER-LU
Hi my name is Master-Lu and he is my son dragon Bruce.

JANET
I didn’t ask you what is your name. I asked you what the hell are you doing here?
MASTER-LU
We are driving back from the restaurant and we saw the dead man.

JANET
I know you didn’t kill him. You know what I think one of the deadly sisters smashed his head and left him dead.

BRUCE
I think hmmm...I think one of the deadly sisters killed this man.

JANET
That’s enough! I know by now that she used the deadly techniques which is done by May-Chaw a great kung-fu fighter.

BRUCE
Oh yes. May-Chaw was my mother and she was a great fighter.

JAKE
Master-Lu. Why don’t you make like a banana and split. I will take care of the dead man.

MASTER-LU
Thank You sir. We’LL do that?

JAKE
We have to go back to the restaurant and meet the crazy Boss-Boy, and get some information.

EXT. ROAD WAY IN LOS ANGELES - SUNSET

Master-Lu and Bruce go back to Master-Lu’s car, and Master-Lu drives back to the Palace.

Janet and her assistant Jake walks into Jantes car, go to the restaurant.
INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT

JANET
Hello anybody here?

JANET (CONT’D)
Look at that fat man! It seems like every customers in here is dead!

JAKE
Do you want me to call our officers to come here?

JANET
No. I’ll take care of everything.

The Boss-Boy on stage steps forward some of the customers are still alive. But because of the Boss-Boy wore makeup It’s impossible to see if he has a scar on his face.

BOSS-BOY
Why are you here again?

(contin’d)

BOSS-BOY (CONT’D)
(crying)

What hell do you want? The gold I don’t have it. I don’t have it at all.

JANET
We can forget the insult that May-Chaw died for.

He stops, and turns to the other customers.

BOSS-BOY
Is that honorable?

His voice sounded like a clap of thunder, echoed by the drums. The Boss-Boy turns in a circle, staring grimly at the every customers in the restaurant. He can not tear his eyes from Janet’s face.

BOSS-BOY (CONT’D)
Then we must agree to give up our lives, our families, everything else that we love. We must dedicate ourselves to one thing—to avenging our customers honer, and our own.

Janet felt his heart beating. He sank back onto the floor.

(continued)
CONTINUED: (2)

JANET

Honor?

For a moment he blinks stupidly at Janet and Jake. The back of his neck is suddenly cool and damp.

Like other Police officers she has often work sixteen hour shift day after day-night-after night, and had left the office barely enough energy to drag herself to the restaurant to get the information.

JANET(CONT’D)

I came here to get some information about deadly sisters.

BOSS-BOY

Screams!

Blinking sweat out of her eyes, tasting the same salty effluence at the corner of her mouth, Janet gripps her Index finger with both hands.

The Boss-Boy grabs her hair with his free hand pulls. That Counter attack hurt made her cry out, blurs her vision, but she gritts her teeth endurs the agony and bent his captive finger even farther.

Her relentless pressure quickly banishs. All thought of resistance from her mind involuntary tears burst from her eyes, and she drops to her knees squealing and cursing and helpless.

One hot, humid Saturday night after completing an especially grueling tour of duty she is going to head home after 10 o’clock was accosted by a hulking Neanderthal with hand as big as shovel blades, huge arms no neck, and a sloping fore head.

JANET

Screams!

JAKE

I am launching you at her with Jack in the box suddenness, and I’LL bust your goddamned teeth out.

He seizes her arm, twists it behind her back.

BOSS-BOY

Do you understand me bitch?

He still did not dare let go of her. Now given the opportunity, he would not merely beat her senseless.
JANET
I’ll kill you with my bear hands.
Let go of me!

JAKE
I’m willing to give you three
hundred dollars if you tell us
where are the deadly sisters.

BOSS-BOY
No way! No way!—In hell I would
tell you where they live.

JANET
How about four hundred dollars?

BOSS-BOY
No Way.

JANET
Five hundred dollars take it or
leave it!

With Ineffectual whimpers and breathless protests, she made
her assistant Jake fell confident, because at first she
thought the Boss-Boy had a gun.

Humor a Boss-Boy, her thoughts dosen’t resist. He walks into
the middle of the restaurant holding Janet’s hair to open
the safe for Jake. The Customers which are alive are looking
at them.

BOSS-BOY
[ holding a gun]
Move!

BOSS-BOY [CONT’D]
Open it!

He between clenched teeth and he shoves her again. Jake
opens the safe and gives him the money. He push her into
recessed door way three quarters of the way along the
passage not far from the single faint bulb at the end of the
restaurant. He starts talking filthy.

BOSS-BOY
You filthy bitch!

He starts talking filthy, telling her he is going to do with
her after he takes the money and even poor light.

Jake can see he holds a weapon over on top of her head.

(CONTINUED)
BOSS-BOY {CONT’D}
Come here you bad girl.

JANET
Let go of me! Let go of me! You son of the bitch!

The Boss-Boy push Janet to Jake. Jake pulls his knife out and throw it at the Boss-Boy.

JAKE
Let’s get the hell out of here.

JANET
You killed him.

JAKE
No. That son of the bitch is still alive.

86 INT/EXT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT
They get out of the restaurant and after long hours of stand-up Janet goes home and Jake goes to his house.

87 INT. POLICE CAR - NIGHT

JAKE (CONT’D)
I find the information. It was inside the safe.

JANET
Good Job.

JAKE
By now. I know where they live. I’m going to their house and aрест them.

JANET
You better be very careful deadly sisters killed to many people.

JAKE
I will.

CUT-TO
88 INT. PALACE - NIGHT

MASTER-LU
We all believe in it including your mother. She trained very hard. But she could never be as good as you.

BRUCE
It’s my fault. I should have been here.

89 INT. TRAINING ROOM - NIGHT

Master-Lu puts his arm on Bruce’s shoulder, Bruce look’s haunted.

He stares at his surrounding of the training room. Simple but modern furnishing a stereo and nearly smiles at the student.

BRUCE(CONT’D)
let’s fight.

In an Incredible display of grace and Martial arts skill. Bruce takes down one tough guy after another. Until there remains only one. Bruce drops to one knee punching the students very low. The big dude stands over Bruce, frozen and confused.

90 EXT. PALACE - NIGHT

The man by name of MASTER-CHAN late (60) very powerful reading a paper and sees the picture of deadly sisters wanted by the Police. He walks into the Palace.

91 INT. PALACE - NIGHT

He is holding a paper and show it to Master-LU

MASTER-CHAN (V.O)
Hi Master-LU.

MASTER-LU
[ astonished ]

Master- Chan!

BRUCE
Do you guys know each other?

(CONTINUED)
Bruce has lost his arrogance. He bows and eagerly shakes the older man's hand. At last Master-Lu rose from his seats.

MASTER-CHAN
I see the students are still giving you a hard time.

BRUCE
They think I am a big fake.

MASTER-CHAN
I know you’re not.

BRUCE
Master-Lu you are my Idol. growing up it means a lot to me.

MASTER-CHAN
Bruce your mother was one of the best Martial artists in the world. And I know a way you can prove it.

BRUCE
Prove it. How?

Master Chan takes a small scroll with ebony handles out of a pocket and hands it to Bruce.

92 EXT. PALACE - NIGHT

At tacky tourist commercial with shots of Hong Kong music plays. Asian Woman by the name of SONYA JONES late (30’s) with white colored hair who speaks a little Chinese.

93 INT. PALACE - NIGHT

MASTER-LU
Welcome...Welcome...Hmm to my Palace home of fine food and ancient traditions. Where you will always receive a happy welcome

Sonya Jones special forces team leader. Beautiful and hard nails steps into the training room into the frame in front of the video monitor.-She pulls her gun in hand. She cocks the gun.

SONYA
Let’s go. I want to kill them!
BRUCE
Who?

SONYA
Deadly sisters.

MASTER-LU
You are not ready yet. I have to
train both of you.

MASTER-CHAN
Master-Lu It’s time for you to die!

Sonya and three members of her strike team fan out inside.
The Interior of the Palace, has loud, hip band suspended on
a moving students with strobing lights and smoke.

The room is crowded with strong students fighting with Sonya
men some of them armed. They go down bloodlessly in hand-to-
hand combat with Sonya’s strike team.

MASTER-LU
Stop!

Master-Lu had not claimed the hell to the burial of grounds
since the last death among the Master-Hamauski. The thrill
of the pleasure did not go through his body.

94 INT. TRAINING ROOM - NIGHT

Sonya and her men are fighting with master Chan hand-to-
hand. Master Chan flies into the air and heats Sonya.

MASTER-CHAN
Who are you?

SONYA
My name is Sonya.

SONYA(CONT’D)
These guys you see are my men
fighting with Master-Lu’s students!

MASTER-CHAN
I’m here to kill you!

SONYA
Who are you? What do you want? Let
go of me!. I am going to kill you
in thirty seconds.

(CONTINUED)
(CONTINUED: (2))

MASTER-CHAN
[ laughing ]
I came here to kill you first and then kill Master-Lu and his new student Bruce.

SONYA
Let me go you are hurting me.!

MASTER-CHAN
Prepare to die. You think you know Jeet Kung Do...Hmm...Talk to me!.

SONYA
Please let me go. I need to see Master-Lu right now.

He garabs Sonya’s hair and drag her into the training room, and starts knocking the door.

MASTER-CHAN
Hey say it out loud. Say it...Tell him to open the door.

SONYA
Master-Lu open the door. Master-Lu open the door.

95 EXT. TRAINING ROOM - NIGHT

MASTER-LU
What the hell is going on there?

SONYA
Don’t ask any questions. He is going to kill me. Open the door!

96 INT. TRAINING ROOM - NIGHT

Finally Master-Lu opens the door. Master-Chan drag Sonya on the floor into the training room.

MASTER-CHAN
I was waiting for all these years to kill you!

MASTER-LU
Why?

(CONTINUED)
MASTER-CHAN
Where the hell is my gold?

MASTER-LU
I don’t know.

MASTER-CHAN
You don’t know hmmm... I’m going to use Master-Lee technique and kill you in thirty seconds.

MASTER-LU
Prepare to die!

BRUCE
Let me take care of him!

SONYA
No. He’s going to kill you. He’s very strong.

BRUCE
Master-Lu Be careful he is very dangerous. Here take the RANTE OF DELIMA SILAT and kill him.

MASTER-LU
Thanks Bruce.

MASTER-LU (CONT’D)
Get back behind me. We are going to kill him together.

MASTER-CHAN
You consider yourself a dragon. DO You think I’m not going to kill you?

SONYA
Let me take care of him!

MASTER-LU
No. It’s going to take three of us to kill him.

Master-Lu flies into the air on top Master-Chan head and kicks him with his powerful legs. He puts DELMA SILAT NECK CHAIN around Master-Chan neck.

He gets up and throws (TOMBAK) at Sonya and Bruce.
SONYA
Runaway...Fast...Hurry up Bruce...!

The TOMBAK heats Master-LU and he falls down.

BRUCE
Master...Master get up....Master get up...Come on Master talk to me!.

MASTER-LU
[ breathing hard ]
I can’t breath. Hurry up use a (NUNCHICKO)and scare him away.

MASTER-LU [CONT’D]
Attack him. What are you waiting for?

Bruce and Sonya fly into the air on top of Master-Chan and Bruce pulls his gun out and shoots Master-Chan into his heart.

Sonya flies into the air and she comes down with her powerful legs, twist Master-Chan neck.

The blood is coming out of Master-Chan mouth.

MASTER-CHAN
[ point his finger]
You got me...I was not fast enough.

BRUCE
Is time for you to die.

Bruce Flies into the air one more time and comes down with his powerful legs and kills him.

BRUCE(CONT’D)
Master-Lu...Talk to me Master-Lu...

SONYA
Help me...He is injured really bad!

MASTER-LU
I’m okay. But I’m badly hurt.

MASTER-LU (CONT’D)
I can’t walk. Is Master-Chan dead?

(CONTINUED)
BRUCE
Yes Master.

BRUCE (CONT’D)
Let’s help Master-Lu. We have to take him to the doctor.

SONYA
Getup....Getup Master-Lu. You still can play Chinese music for us.

MASTER-LU
Oh...Yes you got it.

MASTER-LU (CONT’D)
At this Palace in city of L.A. We are Master of Kung-Fu trained in Iron palm until our hands bled.

BRUCE
Then we are going to be trained some more.

As he walks around the different students training. As one woman is moving through, an Intricate series of movement. He sights and rearranges his hands.

STUDENT #1
Master-Lu when can I learn flying kicks?

MASTER-LU
We are fighters, Worriors. A sparrow in flight is beautiful but a side kick to the ribs is effective.

MASTER-LU (cont’d)
Do you know deadly sisters?

SONYA
No! Should I?

MASTER-LU
No! You just look after them as if you would.

SONYA
No!. Just as if I’d like to.
MASTER-LU
Oh well I think we are out of time
deadly sisters are looking for us.

This stops her. Sonya moves closer to him until they’re
nose-to-nose.

SONYA
Look it’s either you or them and I
don’t mind telling you it’s not an
easy choice.

Sonya opens the door and moves swiftly threw the bedroom.

97 INT. BATH - NIGHT
Adecadart looking affair with suggestive lighting, Mirrored
walls. The tub has a tray across it which includes a wine
cooler, chilling a bottle of crystal and mound of caviar on
a bed of ice.

The student is watching her too. Bruce sees her lips in
silent disapproval. The Student Stops and admired his work.

BRUCE
Have you ever seen a poem written
by the Master?

SONYA
No.

Bruce sees her hesitate. Finally she nods.

SONYA [CONT’D]
Master-Lu used paper made by my
great-grandparents to write his
poetry. I have one of his poems at
home. It’s a gift from him.

BRUCE
It comes from a place far away
farther than China. It’s called a
ruby. I’m bringing it to you as my
gift.

Sonya said nothing, and Bruce abruptly snaps shut the lid of
the box.

BRUCE(CONT’D)
Now the gold.
SONYA
[ She blinks ]

How many gold and diamonds do you have?

BRUCE
I have a lot of gold. My mother had colors it with the gold brush that she gathers in the mountain in the fall, They are hard to find.

She closed the door. Bruce undress himself sits down in the bath.

He pulls out the cork, and water began to flow. To his surprise, it is warm.

In his home in China, his mother heated water on the cooking stove when they wished to take a warm baths.

He sits back and enjoys feeling the water flow over her body.

Bruce and Sonya are sitting waist deep in the water. Bruce is young and bright eyed with ready smile.

Sonya is older almost a woman. She is washing Bruce’s hair. His dark curls glistens as she massages coconut oil into his scalp.

Her own hair had already been washed and comded and hung long and straith down her slim back.

SONYA
Why is a hot bath such a pleasure?

BRUCE
It just feels good.

BRUCE(CONT’D)
I will be self assured and confident around you.

SONYA
I will be self assured and confident around men.

BRUCE
Do you think I want bad Karma by taking money from a peniles government?

(CONTINUED)
SONYA
[ looking down ]
You don’t care about karma. I have never seen anyone as happy as you.

SONYA [CONT’D]
We all need to sleep. We have a long day tomorrow.

BRUCE
I guess we do.

SONYA
The only way to get through. It would be take your mind somewhere far away.

98 EXT. BATH - NIGHT
They get a towel and get out.
He lowers himself to do another push up.

BRUCE
Greeting Master-Lu.

MASTER-LU
Greeting Bruce.

He looks into Sonya’s eyes and sees the love still visible beneath the hurt and anger.

He can think of no other world to say and a great sadness swells up inside of him.

99 INT. BEDROOM IN PALACE - NIGHT

BRUCE
[glancing to Sonya]
Good night.

SONYA
Good night to you too.
INT. TRAINING ROOM - NIGHT

A bunch of Master-Lu’s students are fighting with each other.

MASTER-LU
Why don’t you get some rest. We have a long day ahead of us tomorrow.

STUDENTS
Good night.

GIRL STUDENT
Don’t give up.

BOY STUDENT
I never do.

A bunch of Martial art students are around (20’s). A couple of suburban housewives are there too. And one old man Master-LU.

As he draws. He is capable of great concentration. And patient. With eyes that miss nothing. He has pilot’s eyes.

GIRL STUDENT
You work with your hands don’t you?

MASTER-LU
Yes. It’s for you to go to sleep.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Master-Lu goes to sleep and snoring really hard. The students getting to the bed and sleep close to the housewives.

(cont’d)

INT. TRAINING ROOM - NIGHT

A bunch of Master-Lu’s students are fighting with each other.

MASTER-LU
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INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

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(cont’d)
Jake on the other side manage to shove the barrel of an 9MM GUN in the way before the door can close.

103 INT. DEADLY SISTERS HOUSE - DAY

June struggling mightily against Jake to hold the door closed.

104 INT. BEDROOM - DAY

Down in another bedroom, Judy half-as sleep in shorts and T-Shirt, is seen scrambling out of the bed.

105 INT. DEADLY SISTERS HOUSE - DAY

JUNE
Let’s don’t waste time with the Police.

JUDY
Oh yes...I want to kill him.

The house is an elegant shambles, clearly expensive, stereo of costly furnishings. But also posters of Bruce Lee on smoke dingy walls. Books of Kung-Fu are strewn everywhere.

Several ounces of the cocaine sits in foreground table.

106 EXT/INT. DEADLY SISTERS HOUSE - DAY

Jake barge into a room, steal money from crap gane, at the gun point- Jake pushes deadly sisters against a bar, empty their pockets.

(cont’d)

[looking at Bruce Lee Pictures]

He was amazing, wasn’t he?

JUDY
I don’t know what are you talking about?

JAKE
[ garbing Judy’s hair]

Neither do I. But he’s dead yeah.

(CONTINUED)
JUDY
Fuck you pig!

JAKe
I have few names, people I need to find. For my rich girl friend. Give me my gold.

JUNE
We don’t have the gold. These people we’re looking for, they have the gold.

Behind June, T.V airs a report by police woman Janet Cronkite on the cocaine problems among kung-fu fighters in Chinatown.

JUNE (CONT’D)
Things are never going to be the same in Chinatown. The girls, the restaurant, the clubs, the music because your partner making sure of it.

June exhales. She takes a gun under the bed.

JAKe
See...? Bruce Lee, American right.

June and Judy look at one another.

JAKe [CONT’D]
Who can live like that? There has to be order. That would never happen with Americans. More important than anyone man’s life—is order.

JUNE
They basically control the market with it. What the fuck has happened to the Boss-Boy?

JUDY
Fucken crook.

107 INT. DEADLY SISTERS HOUSE - DAY

As is his custom, Jake eats breakfast alone. A middle-aged TRACY ADAMS servant appears when He’s done, picks up his plate and refills his coffee.
JAKE
Thank you. last one please.

JUDY
It’s all right with us officer. You can stay all day if you want. But I wouldn’t tell you where is the gold!

JAKE
Then Maybe I’ll have to force you. I can’t help if I don’t know who you’re trying to find.

JUNE
We’ll ask some friends.

He Makes a little come to me gesture leans in.

JAKE
I’ll have to trust you have to cross the line. You carry gold and you don’t make speeches. Like our friend Boss-Boy. Talk...Talk...Talk...!

Jake gives deadly sisters a face a gentle slap. Jake tries to pretend not to be Insulted.

JAKE(CONT’D)
So name me all of them.

JUDY
May-Chaw, his son Bruce, Waiter and Boss-Boy.

JAKE
Who are these guys? Why are you trying to find them?

JUNE
They have everything gold diamonds and fine Chinese arts that belong to Chinese government.

JAKE
If this is good information. I let you go.

JUNE
If it isn’t good it doesn’t cost. Master-Lu and his students are here in the city.
JAKE
Are you trying to join them?

JUDY
No! We want to kill you first and kill them after.

Jake looks from June and Judy. The menace in Jake face is unmistakable. Jake shocked, looks back at Judy. Judy nods to him to confirm impression he’s just gotten from June.

108 INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

A one room house, window tightly shuttered, through golden Chinese day, there are several mattresses on the floor and street maps surveillance, photos of the Palace, documents of jewelry mart, newspapers across the room watching Judy’s performance.

JAKE
I love what this classic says about power of Kung-Fu fighters, the relationship of narrative to survival as long as you bitch’s tells a story, you stay alive for you, the stories of May-Chaw are from memory. I tell you, over and over to save myself from oblivion. You see? Kung-fu fighting can have the power of death.

JUNE
Thank You for coming to our house. Thank you.

June walks slowly to Judy and puts her hand gently on the GUN. She tries carefully to lower it. June pulls the GUN out and fires two shots through the grocery bags into Jake chest.

June looks at Judy shocked, then Judy fires two shot again, which Jake continue to hold.

Jake screams in pain then drops to his knees, then falls flat on his face. He tries to roll over but can’t. There is a sound of BOTTEL breaking.

He gets up again, but Judy pulls the gold sword and cuts his left arm in half. Blood is coming out of his arm.
JUDY
I killed him...I killed him...

JUNE
We have to get the hell out of here. Why don’t you drop gasoline around the house and burn everything.

JUDY
Yes June. That’s a very good idea.

She drops the gasoline around the house and burn the house.

109 INT/EXT. DEADLY SISTERS HOUSE - DAY

The house is burning really bad. Deadly sisters try to start the motorcycle. The motorcycle wouldn’t start. Jake is still alive.

He gets out from the house all burned on his body. With the right hand he pulls his gun and fires two shots at deadly sisters.

JUNE
Look...He is still alive!

JUDY
I see him.

A moment later Judy starts her Motorcycle and pickups the BAZOOKA turns 360 degrees and fires at Jake. And Jake and the house gets explodes into the air.

JUDY[CONT’D]
Die you son of the bitch!

110 EXT. ROAD WAY - AFTERNOON

JUNE
Judy...somebody is following us!

JUDY
What the hell?

JUNE
He is the Boss-Boy.

JUDY
Who the hell is Boss-Boy?

(CONTINUED)
JUNE
When I was at the restaurant picking up your food for you. He was trying to kill me.

JUDY
He is shooting at us.

JUNE
Relax. Why don’t you stand up and pull my gun and shoot him.

June and Judy fire three shots, but the Boss-Boy turns his car to the left and right of the road way all of the sudden he stops his car.

111 INT/EXT. BOSS-BOY’S CAR – AFTERNOON
He Slams the door, pulls his cell phone out on his right jacket pocket and calls the police.

BOSS-BOY
[into the phone]
Hello this is Boss-Boy there is anybody out there? Talk to me...

112 INT. POLICE HEAD QUARTERS – AFTERNOON

JANET
Are you still alive?

BOSS-BOY
Yes I’m. I’m following deadly sisters.

JANET
Where?

BOSS-BOY
The road way 10 miles to the city of L.A..

JANET
Don’t lose them. I’ll be right there.
EXT. CITY OF LOS ANGELES - AFTERNOON.

There is nothing to do but follow deadly sisters into the street. It’s crowded with revelers celebrating the bon festival.

A line of men and women accompanied by musicians playing drums samisens, dance through the street as onlookers clapped and sang many of the people.

Boss-Boy noticed had been snorting cocaine and drinking too much. Sake, some called out the names of relatives, begging favors from the spirits who had returned from the land of the dead.

June stops the motorcycle. They walk into the street.

The procession of dancers moved down the narrow twisting street and Boss-Boy trying to keep up continually humpes into the people watching from the side.

The fat man laughing, gave him a rough shove sending Boss-Boy rumbling to the ground.

JUDY
It is time for you to die!

BOSS-BOY
No!. Please don’t... I’ll tell you everything.

JUNE
How much money they gave you?

BOSS-BOY
Who?

JUDY
Do you think we are stupid?

BOSS-BOY
Please don’t kill me!

JUNE
You know when I was at your restaurant. I wanted to kill you.

BOSS-BOY
Please. I beg of you!

JUDY
Be careful; he carries a gun.

(CONTINUED)
June walks into him. Stands on top of him, pulls her gun close to his head.

Boss-Boy is shaking.

BOSS-BOY
Don’t kill me.

He stands up in crying mood.

JUNE
[ holds her gun into the air]
Fuck You!

June kills the Boss-Boy. But he is not dead yet.

BOSS-BOY
[whispers really hard]
You never find what you are looking for.

JUDY
Talk to me. Talk to me!

Boss-Boy falls down on the ground. The blood is running out of his mouth. He is in a lot of pain.

JUDY(CONT’D)
I killed you and June killed the Waiter and Police man.

Judy Flies into the air and comes down with her powerful legs and smash Boss-Boy’s head.

JUNE
We have another long day of travel.

JUDY
Yes we do.

JUNE
There is a Motel at the city.

JUDY
Can I go there to look at the view until I feel tired?

JUNE
If you wish. But don’t leave the Motel. The street of this town are dangerous at night.
JUDY
We have to leave the Motorcycle here and get the ride to the city.

They leave the Motorcycle around the bushes and they walk on the road way. They try to get the ride.

114 EXT. ROAD WAY - AFTERNOON.

The very old man late (60’s) with white long hair. MR. ROBERT HANGET is driving really fast on the road. Deadly sisters took off their cloths waiting to get a ride to the city.

Moment later he stops his car.

115 INT. CAR - AFTERNOON

He pulls his right window down. Deadly sisters are pointing their fingers.

MR. HANGHT
You girls. Are you looking for the ride?

JUNE
Yes we are.

MR. HANGHT
Where are you heading to?

JUDY
We want to go to the city.

JUNE
What are you here for?

MR. HANGHT
[ he mumbled ]

I’m looking for gold which is belong to me.

The girl’s mouth tightened into a line. That is the only sign that she is trying to control herself.

MR. HANGET(CONT’D)
What are you waiting for? Come on in.
The deadly sisters eyes flash at him in surprise for a second. Then she lowers them and nod. They get inside the car.

116 INT. CAR - AFTERNOON

He is, nodding approvingly.

JUNE
There is a hot summer nearby. When I heard of it, I realized that it’s water could be channeled here through bam-boo tubes. Much easier that heating water on the stove and carrying it in the buckets.

He stops his car. He gets out, June and Judy they went after him.

117 INT/EXT MR. HANGET CAR - AFTERNOON.

Mr. Hanght closed his eyes and sunk deeper into the big bucket of water.

118 EXT. ROAD WAY - AFTERNOON

JUDY
I regret that we cannot stay here for long. We must soon pursue the thief.

MR. HANGET
Do you know May-Chaw?

JUNE
I believe she was number one kung-fu fighter in China.

JUDY
We know her she killed herself.

MR. HANGET
What? She killed herself?

JUNE
That’s right.

MR. HANGET
Oh.. No.. She told me I really need to know. Expect for a few details, which I’LL surely discover in time.

(CONTINUED)
JUDY
Enough talking can you give us a ride to the City?

MR. HANGET
No!. Where is my gold? Talk to me otherwise I’m going to kill you!

JUNE
He is talking nonsense let’s try killing him and take his car.

JUDY
Prepare to die.

MR. HANGET
I’m like a wolf. You can not kill me!

JUNE
There fore you don’t want to give us a ride?

MR. HANGET
That’s right.

Many times it is a secret through that he had never told except May-Chaw. He is surprise that the deadly sisters can see it so easily.

At once, Mr. Hanght understood that is where his opponent would strike, and when deadly sisters feinted to the left Mr. Hanght force himself not to turn with them.

In flash, Judy whiles around in a circle, whipping her blade at Mr. Hanght from the right. But Mr. Hanght has prepare for this.

He lashs out with his wooden sword felling it knock against Judy’s hands. Mr. Hanght’s sword falls to the ground.

JUDY
I caught you.

They taunted.

JUNE
My sister has beaten the master.

For a moment, Judy’s face darkens and Mr. Hanght felt even greater fear than before.
JUDY
He let me win.

Mr. Hanght stammers, but then Judy Laughes loudly and drops to his knees. Mr Hanget bowes his head to exposes his neck.

MR. HANGET
Finish me off. I under-estimated you. Preserve my honor and kill me.

Judy steps back, but June push her sister forward.

JUNE
[ shouted ]
Go ahead, go ahead. You must take his head.

JUDY
It’s bushido, the way of the warrior. You must take his head.

Judy takes his head off. She knew that it’s honorable action for a defeated Mr. Hanget is already dead.

She tapps her sword on the back of Mr. Hangets neck.

He reach for June’s sword to kill Judy but suddenly Judy is on her feet and cuts the man’s arm.

JUDY(CONT’D)
We have to get the hell out of here.

JUNE
Yes you are right after all this fighting. We need to get some rest.

JUDY
Are you alright?

JUNE
I need a vacation lets get the hell out of here.

They take Mr. Hanght’s Car and they go to the motel to spend the night.

(cont’d)
119 INT. POLICE HEAD QUARTERS - AFTERNOON

JANET
(into the Phone)
Hello Jake hello... Anybody out there?

POLICE MAN #1
I think he is dead.

JANET
....Oh yes. They killed him.

POLICE MAN#1
Are you going after them?

JANET
You bet. Lets go...Lets find them and kill them.

POLICE MAN#1
[into the phone]
Attention all the units we are after deadly sisters we need your help.

120 INT/EXT POLICE HEAD QUARTERS - AFTERNOON.

A moment later, they get out of the office and they call every Police officer and FBI in town to go after the deadly sisters.

121 INT. POLICE CAR - AFTERNOON.

JANET
Now I realize that deadly sisters are very dangerous.

POLICE MAN #1
Yes they’re.
EXT. ROAD WAY - AFTERNOON.

They had come to the end of the road. They are in the city, 
the city of shogun’s.

They find the dead man lying down on the soil.

JANET
Stop right here. There is dead man
lying down on the soil!

POLICEMAN #1
Yes you right. There he is.

INT/EXT. POLICE CAR - AFTERNOON.

A moment later they get out the car. They go, and stand on
top him.

EXT. ROAD WAY - AFTERNOON.

JANET
Oh yes. He is dead alright.

POLICE MAN #1
They marderd his ass by putting the
sword on his neck.

Janet hands fluttered like a swans.

JANET
I can’t think. I can’t eat. Where
the hell they can go? There is no
place they can go.

POLICEMAN #1
I think they are going after the
gold.

He goes back again and stands on top of him. All the sudden
Mr. Hanght pulls the police man’s knife out and puts the
knife into his body.

POLICE MAN #1(CONT’D)
Janet come here quickly. Shoot him
shoot him! He is still alive.

Janet pulls her gun out. She fires two shots and kills him.
The police officer is in a lot pain.

(CONTINUED)
JANET
Holy shit! Let me get you out of here.

POLICE MAN #1
It’s too late.

She turns towards the Police man and leans over, gagging and coughing.

Police man in the meantime hops forward the best he can, studying the body with a look of fear and concern.

Police man stops coughing and turns back around, takes another look at the body and around the road.

Police man looks down at himself shrugging slightly. Police man moves over to the pipe in the corner, leaning against it for support.

Janet walks back to her car, brings the blanket and covers him and she walks back to her car again. Shakes her head and turns away from him.

125 INT. POLICE CAR - AFTERNOON.

JANET
[into the phone with FBI]

Deadly sister’s are after one thing and that is the gold.

CUT-TO

126 EXT. LAPD HELICOPTER SKY - AFTERNOON

POLICE MAN #2
[ inside the Helicopter]

Roger that.

CUT-TO

127 INT. DEADLY SISTERS CAR - AFTERNOON

The sun might be down, but the city is baking waves of heat ascend into the sky while an armed across the screen.

(CONTINUED)
JUDY
How do I look? Like real thing yeah?

JUNE
Step back and let me get a good look at you.

JUDY
Tell me again about your kung-fu techniques.

JUNE
I’m a lover not a fighter. I love gold and diamonds.

JUDY
So do I.

Over the ‘seat reveals a shot gun....Boom! Judy’s body is blown through the rear door as the car turns a coner.

128 INT. POLICE CAR - NIGHT
She dials her fellow officer on her cellular phone. Janet sounds distressed.

JANET
Please help! I just saw deadly sisters Shit!. Send help hurry!. I’m at the corner of Hill and 6th street.

129 EXT. NEAR DOWNTOWN - CAR - NIGHT
A stream of PD CARS haul part light blazing and STERNS on full.

130 EXT. COLONEY MOTEL - [ CITY OF L.A. ] - NIGHT
Crowds moving up and down on Olympic B1 Beautiful people watching. (Music Blends) from the night club-to night club. A Police Radio holstered to the hip of a street cop. It crackles with.

POLICE RADIO [V.O]
Slipping by the street cop: Intro deadly sisters. They shimmy through the motel doors.

131 INT. COLONY MOTEL - NIGHT

Where the buffed Manager late (40’s) by the name of MARTIN JONES motel manager, gets of the phone to greet the effeminate sisters.

MARTIN
Good evening. I’m Martin.

JUNE
I’m June, She is my sister Judy and we are deadly sisters.

JUDY
We’re looking for a room to rest here tonight.

MARTIN
What kind of room are you looking for?

JUNE
An big room with two spread bed. One for me and one for my sister.

All three of them laugh.

MARTIN
Well now that you mention it. They are kind cute. suit 202

132 INT. COLONY MOTEL - STAIRWELL - NIGHT

June and Judy clip on their shields and upholster their guns.

JUNE
The posing is over. This is the business.

133 INT. COLONY MOTEL- SUITE 202 - NIGHT

On the table are two briefcases. each opened. One containing Cocaine. The other cash. A pistol next to each reveal the dealers.

(CONTINUED)
Two young Mexican seated across from the T.V., getting high drinking beer and Jack Daniels, laughing out at the Spanish language version of Univision.

Then-

Bang! The doors kicked in and Police men first through Janet on backup.

POLICE MAN #2
Police!... Open on the floor!

But the dealers split rolling out of their chairs. One goes left and the others go to the right.

CUT-TO

134 INT. COLONY MOTEL BEDROOM - NIGHT

Police man tackles the first dealer to the floor. A LATINA girl screams.

Police man unfortunately looks and takes a hard fist across the ear from deadly sisters.

Angered Police man swing his pistol up underneath the June’s jaw and knocks her through the bathroom door. Police man cuffs him to the sink.

135 INT. COLONY MOTEL - SUIT #202 LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

June’s in trouble. He’s still got his gun in hand. But the other dealers has him pinned underneath the legs of a chair.

JUDY
June!

June stomps the bad guy’s instep. The guy buckles. June rolls away and stands infront of a window.

Just in time to see the angry Mexicans heading straight for her.

136 EXT. COLONY MOTEL - NIGHT

The other dealers come crashing out on to the balcony,then over onto an awning, rolling off onto some occupied, cafe tables, patrons scatter.

(CONTINUED)
Uniformed cops move in to assist Judy appears soon after, walking, down the motel step’s, leading. The Latina girl in his cuffs, and wearing his Jacket.

       JUNE
[ scraped, bruised, pissed ]

Nice back up.

       JUDY
What?

The Police HELICOPTER flies overhead.

137  EXT. CITY OF LOS ANGELES- SKYLINE - NIGHT

The helicopter fly over the cause ways. Water way’s and motels that the line the beach something is happening in the balmy city as we cruise downtown and zero In on.

The helicopter roars low over the rooftops toward the causeway bridge.

       JUDY
It’s time.

       JUNE
Yes it’s time. We have to Jump.

June and Judy get their hands together and jump inside of the trash can.

138  INT. LAPD HELICOPTER -AIR-UNIT/SHAFT - NIGHT

Though it’s windy and cramped in here, at least it’s cool.

From the prone postion. Helicopter pilot put’s on his night vision goggles and reveals a palm top computer. Quickly he scrolls through the lady rin their schematics loaded onto the unit.

DOWN TILT to see if he would be able to find deadly sisters. Bottomless. But cleary deadly sisters who know their way.

139  EXT. ALLEY WAY- TRASH CAN - NIGHT

They get out of the trash can. Looking at the sky. They don’t see any helicopters.
EXT. ALLEY WAY - CITY OF LOS ANGELES- NIGHT

JUNE
How much farther?

JUDY
Just a little ways. Up to those trees.

JUNE
Oh fuck it.

JUDY
Kill this mother fucker.

She sees the LAPD helicopter and pulls her Bazooka out and fires at LAPD helicopter, and the helicopter gets explodes into the air.

JUNE
The Pilot thinks we’re an idiot playing it all mellow and shit.

JUDY
Hey. This feels kinda good.

They move on to the next street and all the sudden stop.

JUNE
Hey do you mind if I talk a little? I feel like I don’t know, talking about weapons.

JUDY
Sure.

JUNE
Funny, I’ve never been a tallier. You know the waiter. He was always getting on me about that.

JUDY
Say what you feel. Tell me what’s bothering you? You’ve got to talk to me!

JUNE
I don’t know. Part of me wanted to but part of me always said what’s he going to be able to do?

(CONTINUED)
JUDY
Oh... Men they don’t know what they want.

JUDY (CONT’D) (O.S)
You know John the May-Chaw’s partner in crime. I loved him but you know what? He cheated on me all the time. I don’t even know why. It wasn’t about his money. John was great in bed.

JUNE
I think I’ve heard enough of this weapon things.

JUDY
Bad guys can’t win. It’s a morality tale. One way or the other they gotta go down.

JUNE
Oh well, life dose tend to be stranger than fiction.

JUDY
[ looking at her watch]
Well, we have to go. This place is kind of dead.

Judy is strangely calm, just sits at the table. Watches as June takes the May-Chaw picture off the wallet and finds the address of the weapon shop.

JUNE
This is the address of the weapon shop. Do you understand?

She nods. Takes a card out of her wallet. She places the card in Judy’s hand.

JUNE (CONT’D)
You don’t have to understand you just have to listen and remember.
As deadly sisters keep a sharp look out two SUV, come rolling down the street. Their fingers work the triggers of their weapons. The two SUV’s roll up. The blacked out windows roll down.

Judy off the nervous looks of the guy’s in the car.

Gunman’s car comes to a screeching halt. The Gunmen exits to three other Gunmen, nervous, on edge. The Gunmen from the car take defensive positions.

Judy runs really fast to June.

June is still at the table drawing gold and diamonds when she hears the screeching of tires the fast footsteps outside. She senses a storm coming.

Judy pushes June back inside of the restaurant. Judy runs to the window, sees drug dealers on the losing end of a gun battle.

As the men fall, and other run quickly to the street firing at each other as they retreat to ward the front door.

JUDY
Too late. Get ready.

June drops the paper and runs to the rear of the restaurant. Judy comes over to the unnaturally calm June.

JUDY (CONT’D)
I love you very much.

JUNE
I love you too.

June reaches under the table where Judy is sitting, takes a gun strapped there. Next to the gun is a big knife.

JUDY
June!

June runs into the room toting two big assed rifles. She tosses on to GUNMAN. Both of them take up the shooters positions facing the door.

(Continued)
Sitting at the table, very still. Watching facing the front door of the restaurant. Hand gripping their assault rifles sweat dripping down their faces, chest having waiting, waiting, to blow anyone who comes through the door.

JUNE
Watch out!

Machine Gun fires shatters the window on both side of the restaurant.

Judy watches in mute disbelief, shocked as DRUG DEALERS, bodies are riddled with heavy caliber rounds making them twitch and dance like marionettes on wires.

Their blood splattering across the restaurant, across her.

They crash through the door. The OLD MAN deftly kicks, a rake leaning against the wall it falls in between the raw’s of dish’s and wines.

JUDY
We have to get the hell out of here!

When the gun men sprint through, the first one trips over the rake, goes crashing through the wines and beers. Which causes the two men behind him to also trip and fall.

The fourth man hurdles cohorts, bound over the roof.

June and Judy races down a step hill in the crowded favela streets.

They enter the laundry yard. Deadly sisters don’t even look up. The gun man look around, just see laundry hanging from the fence, do not see the hidden door. Race back out.

They run down a steep alley filled with people sitting outside their home chatting, playing dominos.

At the end of alley. Two motorcycles appear. The riders see them. As June and Judy see them. They turn their bikes into the alley. The sound of motorcycles going on top of the hill.

They sprint back up the hill. They go to escape into one of the open doors, but she finds that one after another the doors have closed shut, the people fled inside.

The bikes eat up the hill. June and Judy’s legs are no match for them.
It seems they will be caught any second she ducks down a street where laundry is hang on a concealed metal pipe running the length of the alley.

As deadly sisters duck through the sheets the gun men, gun their bikes pull the guns and firing at each other.

They look back to the dead gun man disappears over the hill.

June picks up her sister. She gets the motorcycle and drives to weapon shop.

144 EXT. MOTORCYCLE - DAY

JUNE
I was wondering who killed the old man?

JUDY
They did.

JUDY (CONT’D)
They are drug dealers and they were looking for the gold.

JUNE
We have to go to the Palace tomorrow maybe we can find the gold.

JUDY
We need more weapon and we need lots of it.

JUNE
I know a weapon shop close by they sell all kind of deadly weapons.

JUNE(CONT’D)
There is a weapon called(PENTJAK SILAT) is meaning do and strick the enemy. And this weapon is from Indonesia.

JUDY
Yes June the style of the Pentjak-slate is open-hand blows, and augmented blocks. According to Chinese legend. This system was born by May-Chaw exhibited her skills.

(CONTINUED)
JUNE
I know with a fighting skills that we have we can kill all of them.

JUDY
Look at this Motorcycle looks brand new.

Moment later they drive and go to the weapon shop.

145 INT. WEAPON SHOP - DAY

The Man DR. TADASHE late (50’s) from behind emerges from the cellar into a contrasting elegant space with a wood beamed ceiling, voguely European.

He walks along a narrow aisle of wooden diamonds bins. As the space widen his foot hits a gold sword. He bends to find a weapon. He glances about nervously.

There are shutters on the weapon shop windows. He glances coldly up at June and Judy when he tighten,a lot of weapon in a good shape. He glances when he finally notice them.

DR. HATASHIE (V.O)
Can I help you?

JUNE
Yes, sir me and my sister looking for an gold sword for two and a half years. Which is up to date. But we haven’t found anything yet.

DR. HATASHIE (V.O)
I see. What exactly are you looking for?

He has not touched a weapon for five days, and suddenly, he wanted to feel It’s lethal weight in his hand.

JUDY
We’re looking for this sword which is gold and this sword belongs to the Chinese government.

DR. HATASHIE (V.O)
You have come here for your sword?

Dr. Hatashie looks at them,a bit impressed.
DR. HATASHIE (CONT’D)
Did you say anything?

JUNE
What is there to say?

JUDY
Actually there is something to say.

DR. HATASHIE (V.O)
Then go head and say it!

Dr. Hatashie watches them lithe figure moving gracefully in the bam-boo, her blade flashing in the weak light of false down.

She steps-cut withdrew, turned parried, performing the precise sequences that May-Chaw had taught him over so many years.

Judy turns toward him, parring and thrusting. She did not see him.

DR. HATASHIE (CONT’D)
Okay. I have a lot gold swords here. What are you looking for?

JUDY
[surprised]
I don’t know. A better sword than I have now. Something deadly.

DR. HATASHIE (V.O)
We don’t just sell these type of swords. You got to know how to use it.

Judy concentration is fixed on the unseen enemy before her. She spun and cut again, striking low.

Dr. Hatashie admired her precision and Power. She had learned quickly from May-Chaw even more quickly than he had. She had a gift.

Dr. Hatashie laughs pretentiously. Deadly sisters laughs along through he has absolutely no idea what that means.

DR. HATASHIE (CONT’D)
I’ll tell you what. Today is your lucky day. I’m gonna give you a chance to prove your technique.
JUNE

Thank you, Dr. Hatashie.

DR. HATASHIE (V.O)

I want to see how you fight with me?

Judy looks at him in deadly way. As he continues to move around the workout area his arms and body moving as he tries to match the movement in the weapon shop.

DR. HATASHIE (CONT’D)

Let’s begin.

It is kind of spooky and hot summer and they are some lights inside, there is candle light inside, and it is moving around— one effect not unlike a ghost carrying a candelabra.

146 INT. WEAPON SHOP - SAME DAY

The weapon shop is dilapidated, but very clean with all kinds of kung-fu maneuvers and Chinese paraphernalia lying around the corner on each corner—comes the spooky light and with Chinese Music.

Judy is quietly setting into shadowy corner of the weapon shop. Watching drew.

JUNE

Dr. Tadashie it’s time for you to die.!

DR. HATASHIE (V.O)

I’m sorry very sorry! but I don’t want to cause any problems.

He swigs from the bottle of white wine, grimaces, detours, behind the counter, and spits the mouthful into the plastic lined waste basket. He throws the bottle away.

There is glass cabinet full of guns and fake fingers. Dr. Tadashie breaks the glass.

He has fake hand. He takes of plastic fingers on both hands wears a metal finger on both hands.

JUNE

You’ve made enemies all over the fucken world. Dr. Tadashie, It can be us. It can be Master-Lu and Bruce.

(CONTINUED)
DR. HATASHIE (V.O)
Why you came here? Why waste time
with this? You should study more
kung-fu.

JUNE
I’ll still win. Besides we never
had tapes to study.

JUDY
Not quite. Our drills at the lake
forest with May-Chaw had meaning.
If we had tapes we would of watch
them.

Dr. Hatchie starts to protest, but deadly sisters doesn’t
even let him start.

JUNE
The Warrior who knows herself and
his opponent will win 100 times in
100 battle.

DR. HATACHIE (V.O)
The Best?

DR. HATASHIE (CONT’D)
Best white woman, Maybe. Just fight
like May-Chaw the rest will take
care of itself.

JUDY
Face reality, before I break your
Jaw!

He wears a metal fingers in crazy shape. While peeling the
already hard wax off out of his hands.

JUNE
Be careful. He has a fake fingers!

JUDY
Practicing...Hm. I saw it in this
Kung-Fu. movie.

He noticed her falter and she stops in the middle of her
exercise, her SWORD still low, her head bowes.

He steps out from the glass cabinet. She turns startled. He
drew his SWORD and stands beside her, his SWORD low and to
the right, likes hers, and waited in silence.

She moves and when she did he moves with her. They stop and
turn together. The SWORD moving as one.

(CONTINUED)
A cut, a parry another cut, this time low, and then withdrawal.

**DR. HATASHIE (V.O)**
There is something you should know.

Raising his SWORD above his head to strike. She did not answer. They continued in silence, a step a cut, a sweep a parry another step.

She looks into Dr. Hatashie eyes. She had promised to understand but she cannot, he can see that now. She can never love a murder.

She is beating a old man half to death.

**JUDY**
I stopped him. killed him. But perhaps I took my revenge at the same time.

**JUNE**
We are looking for the gold. Our enemy was May-Chaw.

**JUDY**
I can’t believe this. He is still alive, he is all gold.

**JUNE**
We came here to buy deadly weapons we do not want to harm you.

**JUDY**
We want deadly weapons that’s all. Be nice to us!

**DR. HATASHIE (V.O)**
Prepare to die. You killed my friend May-Chaw. I don’t let you get away with that.

Judy flies into the air on top Dr. Hatashie and then punches Dr. Hatashie and make him rumble on the floor.

He pulls of the deadly ring and starts fighting with Judy.

**JUNE**
Be careful, he is very fast. He can kill you with those rings!
JUDY
Why don’t you help me. Fly on top him and put the neck chain slate around his neck.

JUNE
That’s right.

JUDY
Do you think I can’t defend myself I’m going to kill you now!

JUNE
Look at him. He is throwing the rings at me. Stop saying bullshit and kill him.

JUDY
Come back stay behind me! We need to make him surrender to us there is no other way.

JUNE
He is very powerful.

DR. HATASHIE (V.O)
Do I scare the death out of you?

JUNE
Me and my sister are not scared of you. In matter fact we are going to kill you in thirty seconds.

DR. HATASHIE (V.O)
I denied it for a longtime, even to myself. I told myself kill or get killed justified. Now I don’t know.

He sees the color drain from her cheeks. He is losing her but he can not stop.

Judy stands behind him, pulls his head back to expose his throat.

JUDY
I’m going to cut your throat with my knife!

He watch her eyes fill with hate, her trembling hand at her mouth. The worse part is not the blood. It’s his face.
JUDY (CONT’D)
I see it every time I close my eyes. The disbelief in your eyes.

DR. HATASHIE (V.O)
We’ve had our differences, but you just ended my life.

DR. HATASHIE (CONT’D)
I was not fast enough. You bitches must die soon.

June flies into the air and comes down with her powerful legs and twist Dr. Hatashie’s head.

JUNE
He knows I’m wanted by Chinese government, but I have never told him.

JUDY
Why?

JUNE
Maybe you should tell him? It would be good to share your burden.

DR. HATASHIE (V.O)
There is no need for anyone else to share burden.

JUNE
Is there any other way to say it?

DR. HATASHIE (V.O)
No...

She sees the pain in his eyes, and felt a stab of remorse for inflicting his story on May-Chaw so brutally.

Tears ran down his cheeks he had never wanted to hold her more, to comfort her kiss her, tell her how much he loved May-Chaw.

The only sound in the glade is the chuckling waterfall and gentle rustle of the bamboo.

JUDY
He is dead. We killed him. Lets take all the deadly weapon out of here.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED: (6)

JUNE
Okay.

JUDY
Let's take his car.

Dr. Hatashie is still alive. All over his body is gold. He stands up against deadly sisters.

DR. HATASHIE (V.O)
Where the hell do you think you are going?

JUNE
He is still alive! Kill him! Kill him!

Judy pulls her gun out and fires four times and kills Dr. Hatashie and make him drop dead.

JUDY
Die you asshole.

JUNE
Thank you after all you are my sister, but the police are after us. We have to find the gold and give it back to Chinese government.

CUT-TO

147 EXT. PALACE - DAY

The long days of summer gave way to autumn and the time of the students departure drew near.

Master-Lu grubs had grown fat under Bruce care. He has taken them carefully from their trays and place them on mulberry branches to begin spinning their precious cocoons.

When the cocoons had formed, he had helped the local women to steam them open and unwind the precious filament.

some of the grubs had been allowed to mature into moths, and he had watched in fascination as they emerged from their cocoons and laid eggs of their own to continue the next season.

Meanwhile Bruce helps Sonya to trim back the mulberry trees and repair the Palace, Sonya had gathered supplies for the students to take on their journey to Nanjing, including a bundle of silk for barter, since silk of such quality is a currency as-gold or- silver in China.
INT. PALACE TRAINING ROOM - DAY

MASTER-LU
I think you miss your mother.

BRUCE
I have enjoyed her, but looking after them. And you did it well.

BRUCE (cont’d)
It’s still dangerous.

MASTER-LU
Then we’re quite safe.

Sonya took his hand and pressed it between her palms.

SONYA
Are you really want to kill the deadly sisters?

BRUCE
Yes it’s my mission.

MASTER-LU
When?

BRUCE
Now. I think they are coming after us.

He sees her and smile.

SONYA
[shouted at him. ]
I think the ants have won the war.

BRUCE
[shouted back at her]
That is a good news.

BRUCE (CONT’D)
I have some cold tea if you’re thirsty?

SONYA
Cold tea?
BRUCE  
[ stopping his practice.]

It’s refreshing on a hot day like this.

INT. TRAINING ROOM - DAY

He joined her in the training room.

SONYA
I thought we’d tried all different varieties of tea.

SONYA [CONT’D]
There all still plenty that you haven’t sampled.

He gets a long drink.

MASTER-LU
It’s sweet.

SONYA
There’s pear juice in it which adds a little natural sweetness.

BRUCE
I thought you didn’t approve such things.

SONYA
Cold tea is different.

BRUCE
[he beamed]
Well it’s very good. Thank you.

SONYA
I’m sorry if I’m disturbing your practice.

BRUCE
You are not disturbing me at all. It’s good to see you. You are most thoughtful.

SONYA
I’ll you to it. I feel guilty distracting you.

(CONTINUED)
BRUCE
[he smiled ]
That much is true. You do distract me.

SONYA
I’m so sorry, preparing to leave, I’ll go.

He put his hand on her shoulder and holds her gently.

BRUCE
No stay.

SONYA
It’s a welcome distraction. You’re difficult to ignore, Bruce.

He touches her face, gently brushing away the look of stray hair that had fallen across her forehead.

BRUCE
You are a very beautiful woman.

She did not look at him nor did she pull away. He puts his hand under her chin and turned her head gently until could see her face. He offer her the flask of tea.

BRUCE(CONT’D)
Drink some yourself. It’s hot today.

CUT-TO

150  EXT. STREET  POLICE CAR - CITY OF L.A - DAY

JANET
Hey man stop the car. I want to ask the old man if he has a lot deadly weapons.

He stops the car and Janet walks into the weapon shop.

151  INT. WEAPON SHOP - DAY

JANET(CONT’D)
(onto the phone)
Hey you come here. There is a dead man here, he is all gold dead on the floor!

(CONTINUED)
POLICEMAN #1
I’ll be right there.

152 INT/EXT POLICE CAR - DAY
The police man goes inside the weapon shop.

153 INT. WEAPON SHOP - DAY

JANET
Hey look I find some hair! It’s look’s like deadly sisters were here.

POLICEMAN #1
Hey Janet look there is a picture of May-Chaw on the wall.

POLICEMAN #1 [CONT’D]
Do you know what I am thinking? The old man had a lot of weapons, but deadly sisters killed him.

JANET
Let’s go after the deadly sisters. We have to find them and kill them.

154 INT. CAR - [CLOSE TO THE PALACE] - DAY

JUDY
Gets all the weapons out of the trunk. We are going inside the palace hurry up.

JUNE
I told you they are very dangerous it takes the entire army to kill them.

JUDY
Hey look the drug dealers are behind us.

JUNE
I see. look at them. They are looking for the gold.

JUDY
Get the [TA-SHOA-DZ] the weapon that can kill a lot fighters.

(CONTINUED)
155  INT. POLICE CAR - AFTERNOON.

JANET
[into the phone]
We need back up. Please hurry up.
We’re going to the Palace.

156  EXT. HELICOPTER- AFTERNOON

PILOT
Roger that.

157  INT. HELICOPTER- AFTERNOON

PILOT[CONT’D]
Attention all units. We are going
to the palace. We need your help.

158  EXT. PALACE - AFTERNOON

One of the students comes out to get a fresh air. Deadly
sisters they are ready to attack the Palace.

JUNE
Let’s go inside.

JUDY
Okay let’s go.

June pulls her gun out and along with Judy and fires two
shoots at the student.

JUNE
[to student]
Where is your master? Where is he?
Talk or die!.....Talk....

STUDENT #1
He is inside....Talk... He is
inside along with Bruce and
Sonya, and other students.
She flies into the air and pulls the gold sword and comes down with her powerful legs and kills the student. The student becomes gold all over his body.

Moment later the student stands up in all gold. Pull his gun out and fires two shots, but June turn her face back.

STUDENT #1 (cont’d)
You should of kill me.

JUNE
[ turns the gun]
Die. You son of the bitch!

JUDY
You killed him.

JUDY[CONT’D]
Are you okay?

JUNE
I’m fine.

Her body becomes all cold.

159 EXT/INT. PALACE - AFTERNOON

They jump over the gate. They go inside the Palace. They open the gate. The drug dealers go inside the Palace as well.

CUT-TO

160 INT-POLICE CAR -AFTERNOON

As she and her assistant drove down toward the Palace, she quickly realize that she is heading into trouble.

161 EXT. PALACE - AFTERNOON

JANET
Machine guns!

Janet sees that two of the men below are holding sub machine guns on a group of seven drug dealers - six mens and one student.

A moment there is silent.
INT. PALACE - AFTERNOON.

JANET (CONT’D)
[to deadly sisters]

Why do you think I’ve come here and opened up to you like this?

JUDY
We’re a clever pair.

JUNE
Too clever for our own gold.

JANET
Look’s like sabotaging killing the cover up was too slow.

JUDY
We should’ve just violated our secrecy oaths and gone public with the news, even if I meant risking killing Master-Lu anger and Chinese government prosecutions.

JANET
You need an ally against Master-Lu and his students.

JUDY
With or without you. We are going to kill them.

Janet and her assistant and FBI officers point their gun at deadly sisters. Deadly sisters point their gold sword and guns at Janet and FBI officers.

Janet fires two shoot at deadly sisters. Deadly sisters fly into the air and fire back at them.

The drug dealers fire at FBI officers. The FBI officers fire back at them. They arrest all the drug dealers.

Deadly sisters run away to the other rooms.

POLICEMAN #1
Do I get hand gun too?

JANET
Wear a lab coat with the gun under it, so deadly sisters won’t see you’re armed.

(CONTINUED)
Policeman #1

Okay.

INT. TRAINING ROOM - AFTERNOON

Bruce doing deep breathing exercises. Bruce that is supposed to expel a little of his tension with each do exhalation.

The sound of engines rose to the kitchen behind the Palace as the men drove at least two vehicles around from the front.

A moment later he thumped across the training room into the kitchen.

Bruce

Master have you sent your student’s to follow them?

Mast - Lu

No Bruce. But I had them pull the weapons around back. They’re ready to go.

Mast - Lu (Cont’d)

Here they are. Move them out.

Bruce

Don’t worry master. We’ll get our hands on them.

Mast - Lu

I’m sure we will.

Mast - Lu (Cont’d)

As soon as you’ve sent the student off meet me in front of Palace. We’ll anticipate their next move and be waiting for them.

Bruce

Yes Master.

INT. PALACE - AFTERNOON.

They move in front of the Palace, all the sudden deadly sisters, appear in the front of the Palace.

June

Are you going somewhere?

(Continued)
MASTER-LU
We meet again.

JUDY
You and your students must surrender.

Bruce gets his feast together.

BRUCE
You must be the deadly sisters?

JUNE
Yes we are.

BRUCE
Prepare to die.

JUDY
[laughing]
There is a war going on in here. Do You want to kill us?

Master-Lu pulls his sword out and flies into the air and kills June. June kills Master-Lu.

Judy flies into the air and kill all the students. And Sonya as well.

Bruce pulls his gold sword out and flies into the air and puts the sword into Judys body. Judy becomes all gold she stands up.

JUDY (cont’d)
You can not kill me!

Janet breaks the door and comes inside the room. fires three shots at Judy kills her. She falls down on the floor. Blood is all over her body.

JANET
It’s over. I know you have the gold. You have to return all of it to Chinese government.

BRUCE
I’LL.
INT/EXT. PALACE - AFTERNOON.

Bruce walks into the other room close to the safe opens the safe.

Takes all the gold and diamonds, fine-arts and brings everything outside of the Palace. FBI officers kill all the drug dealers. Bruce gives back everything to Chinese government.

FADE-OUT

(cont’d)
CONTINUED: (2)