

Vivian Bonafide

by

David Nelson

Fade in

EXT. MARKET PLACE - DUSK

(People talking) Shoppers hustling along the sidewalk of the busy market district. VIVIAN, 22 years old counts the receipts at the counter. JENNY, 19 years old sweeps up the trash. Momma sits close to the exit as Chow escorts the last customer out the door.

CHOW LEE

(Waving)

OK, we see you tomorrow. selamat  
Malam (Good night)

CHOW LEE BONAFIDE, 72 years old and his wife MOMMA BONAFIDE, 70 years old, are successful business owners in Kuala Lumpur, Malaysia.

INT. STORE - SAME

Chow shuffles behind the counter takes the stacks of money Vivian has counted, stuffing them in the money bag. She hands him the last of the receipts. He puts them in the bag.

MOMMA

Vivian, you and Jenny remember  
deposit tonight.

Jenny dumps the last bit of trash in the garbage.

JENNY

(Weary)

Mommasun, can we do deposit in da  
morning, saya penat (I'm tired).

(Knocking hard on door) Four men show up at the door of Chows business demanding entrance. People on the street notice the men, they flee the street.

MOMMA

(At the men)

Go way, we not open, we close.

The men point at Chow, threatening him. Chow quickly stuffs the money bag under the counter. He walks to the door to let them in.

CHOW LEE

(Polite, but cautious)

Yes, yes come in.

They push past Chow almost knocking him down.

CHOW LEE (CONT'D)  
Gentleman, How can I help you?

Laughter.

MAN 1  
Listen old man, you know the  
routine. We come to collect.

Chow shrugs, looking at the men bewildered.

CHOW LEE  
I pay you guys last week, Bayaran  
besar, (big payment)

Vivian keeps her eyes trained on the men while cautiously reaching under the counter for the pistol lying there. She cocks the hammer positioning the gun to pick it up quickly to shoot.

MAN 1  
Mr. Chow, don't make yo life  
difficult. Pay up and we leave yo  
store.

Momma gets irate.

MOMMA  
Shit, we tied you coming in here  
taking from us. We pay you last  
week.

One of the men grab momma putting a gun to her head. Vivian twitches, wanting to pull the pistol but she doesn't.

MAN 1  
Chow, we didn't come here to hurt  
yo famwee, but if you not pay up we  
shoo momma.

Chow moves quickly to the counter, pulls the money bag from under the counter, opens it and lays a stack of money on the counter.

MAN 1 (CONT'D)  
(Chuckles, waving a finger  
at Chow)  
No old man, you cause us much  
trouble, we want it all.

VIVIAN

Hey, come on guys, we can't afford  
to give it all up, why don't you  
take what's on the counter and go,  
Please.

Man 1 walks slowly towards Vivian. She takes her chance. Pulling the pistol she knocks it against the counter dropping it out of her hand. (Gunshots) momma is shot in the head, he turns and fires on Chow hitting him in the chest. Chow and momma lie dead. (Scream) Jenny runs towards her mother, she's knocked unconscious by a third man. Vivian freezes.

MAN 1

(Talking to his boys)  
Dis bitch want to shoo me.

He grabs the stack and the money bag tossing them to one of his boys. He motions Vivian from behind the counter, hands raised high. Tears stream down her face.

MAN 1 (CONT'D)

(Smiling, admiring  
Vivian's body)  
Man, this girl not bad.

He walks around her, rubs the barrel of his gun around her breast, then moves it down towards her private area.

MAN 2

Dis one on ground not bad herself.

He kneels over Jenny ripping off her clothes. Vivian charges the man throwing him off her sister. She's hit on the head from behind and knocked unconscious. Minutes later Vivian regains consciousness. She and Jenny have been violated. The building is on fire.

VIVIAN

(Panicky, confused)  
JENNY, YOU OK, JENNY?!

Faint sounds of moaning. Vivian follows the sound. Covering Jenny's partially naked body she muscled her from the smoke filled building out of harms way. She races back in finds her mother, drags her out, then retrieves her father. (Sirens blaring) The building burns to the ground.

EXT. BURIAL GROUNDS - DAY

A gray gloomy day. Black umbrella's drape the grounds as Chow and Momma are laid to rest. Vivian and Jenny stand alone at the grave site of their parents.

JENNY

(tears run down her cheek)  
The Motha Fucka's who did this,  
will pay.

Vivian remains silent, holding Jenny tight in her arms. The rain drops drum a beat on their parents coffins.

VIVIAN

(Meditative like state)  
They never hurt no one. They didn't  
deserve this. (Looking at her  
parents coffins)I pledge this to  
you both, I will not rest until  
those who are responsible are all  
dead.

Vivian and Jenny walk away. Police captain, detective CHUNG SIANG, 50 years old, heads a special unit in charge of bringing down Asian gangs. A no nonsense cop meets the girls at the top of the hill.

CHUNG

(Addressing Vivian)  
Ms. Bonafide, my name is Chung  
Siang, homicide detective. (He  
hands Vivian his business card)I'm  
sorry about your parents. Could we  
talk, it won't take long.

Vivian studies the information on his card, she stuffs it in her coat pocket. The rain beats harder.

VIVIAN

What can I help you with detective?

CHUNG

Need to know who killed your  
parents and burned down the  
building?

Jenny looks at Chung.

JENNY

(Angry)  
What you gonna do cop?

CHUNG

We're going to find them and bring  
them to justice.

Jenny looks disgusted.

JENNY  
Yeah right, real justice is killin  
them bitches.

VIVIAN  
(Solemn)  
We don't have anything to tell you  
detective.

Vivian and Jenny walk away, Chung grabs Vivian by the arm.  
Vivian stares his hand off her arm.

CHUNG  
Ms. Bonafide, I know how you feel,  
but if you could help me by  
identifying the killers, I can do  
my job and arrest them.

Chung hands Vivian a stack of black and white photos. She  
flips through them, then hands the pictures back to the  
detective.

VIVIAN  
As I said Mr. Chung, we know  
nothing. Mempunyai hari yang baik.  
(Have a good day)

Vivian and Jenny walk quickly to their limo. The rain surges.

CHUNG  
(loud)  
Vivian, you have my card, if you  
change your mind, call me.

SEVERAL MONTHS  
LATER.

EXT. WORK SHOPS - DAY

Vivian and Jenny live with relatives, working at local shops  
doing odd jobs to earn money. Jenny is working the streets.

INT. BEDROOM - EVENING

Vivian busily picking up clothes throwing them in a pile.

VIVIAN  
(angry)  
You don't need to be workin no  
street's Jenny?

Jenny turns over on her bed looking at Vivian.

JENNY

Vivian, we need da money.

Vivian heads to the bathroom. She squats on the toilet and pees.

VIVIAN (O.S.)

Not that kinda money. Listen, My friend MICHELE, she's working over at the MANDARIN ORIENTAL HOTEL in Kuala Lumpur. She wants me to come over there, she says I can get a job.

JENNY

So what that have to do with me?

(Knock on door)

VIVIAN

That's her now.

MICHELLE JU, Asian, 26 years old, beautiful, shapely, smart. RESERVATIONS DIRECTOR at the Mandarin Oriental Hotel. Very good friends with Vivian.

Vivian throws on an under shirt. She rushes down stairs to answer the door.

MICHELLE

Hey Viv, you ready girl?

Vivian races upstairs to get dressed.

VIVIAN

Come on up, I'll be ready in a minute.

Michelle walks slowly up the stairs, she enters the room.

VIVIAN (CONT'D)

Michelle, this is my sister Jenny,  
Jenny this is Michelle.

They shake hands. Michelle pulls a pack of cigarettes from her purse, pats one free of the pack.

MICHELLE

(Looking at Jenny)  
Do you mind?

Vivian comes from behind the dress stand ready to go.

VIVIAN

(At Michelle)

Wait till we get outside, I can't stand the smell a smoke in my room. Plus, my cousins would have a fit if they suspected we were smoking in their house.

Michelle locks the cigarette behind her ear.

MICHELLE

That's why yawl need your own crib.

Jenny sits up in the bed.

JENNY

Shit, even if we did, you still can't smoke in our house.

Michelle rolls her eyes at Jenny. Jenny returns the favor.

MICHELLE

Lets go Viv.

JENNY

Where you goin?

Vivian and Michelle exit the room.

MICHELLE

(Chuckles)

Somewhere you can't go.

VIVIAN

(At Jenny)

Later sissy.

Jenny bids her good-bye, lays back on her bed. Michelle and Vivian roll out in her new right hand drive MASERATI.

VIVIAN

(excited)

Damn ... Chelle, where you get this?

Michelle looks at Vivian smiling.

MICHELLE

Part of the perks.

They drive off.

INT. POLICE STATION - DAY

Chung, hands in coat pockets, mill around as he and his detectives study the picture board of suspected gang members and strong arm robbers that terrorize the local businesses for so-called protection money.

CHUNG

(addressing his agents)  
Gentlemen, this killing spree is getting out of hand. The locals are arming themselves to protect their businesses and lives. I'm afraid a potential blood bath is in the making.

Assistant Lead Detective MICHAEL FAREED hands Chung an updated report. Michael pulls lip balm from his pocket, rubs it around his lips. Chung flips through the report, he throws the folder on his desk.

MICHAEL

Looks like JIMMY LOY is in town.  
This could mean big trouble.

Chung takes Jimmy's picture and pins it on the Board of "Hoodlum hierarchs."

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

Gentleman, we've got to get ruthless on the streets. You need to dig up your informants and get them on it.

Chung shares his thoughts.

CHUNG

Our window of opportunity will close quickly if we don't stick it to Jimmy Loy. So lets get started, and protect yourselves out there.

The agents deploy. Michael Fareed stays and talks with Chung.

MICHAEL

What about the Bonafide's, any action on that?

Chung strolls over to the victims picture board staring at Vivian, Jenny, Chow Lee, and Momma.

CHUNG

None. I've attempted to call them,  
but no response.

MICHAEL

You think they know something?

CHUNG

Without a doubt. But I'm not  
giving up, something will break.

INT. CLUB - NIGHT

Vivian and Michelle enter the club DRAGON and are escorted to a special VIP seating area. The club is bumpin. Michelle orders two shots of cognac, one each for Vivian and herself. Jimmy Loy and two associates grace their table. JIMMY LOY, 30 years old, suspected head of the notorious MOB BOYZ. Michelle stands, kisses Jimmy on the cheek.

MICHELLE

Vivian, my business associate, Mr.  
Jimmy Loy.

Vivian reaches to shake his hand. He leans towards her kissing her cheek.

JIMMY

(Facetiously excited)  
Ms. Vivian, your a very gorgeous  
young lady.

Vivian partially bows.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

So Vivian, where do you know  
Michelle from?

VIVIAN

From around, she and I frequent  
some familiar places.

Michelle slams back her shot of cognac. She weighs in on the conversation. Jimmy orders another round of shots.

MICHELLE

Vivian just got a position at the  
Mandarin as my assistant.

Jimmy lifts his drink honoring Vivian. His associate approach whispering in his ear.

JIMMY

Ladies, I hate to drink and run but  
business calls. Michelle, we'll  
have to do this again.

Jimmy kisses Vivian's hand. His associates escort him out the  
building.

MICHELLE

(smiling, at Vivian)  
He likes you!

Vivian sips her cognac.

VIVIAN

(grinning)  
He seems to be a nice guy.

Michelle orders another drink. She's feeling good.

MICHELLE

Wait till he brings you into the  
business.

The waiter brings Michelle a shot of Saki. As quickly as the  
glass touches her hand, she throws it back.

VIVIAN

What business, Michelle?

Michelle is feeling good. No answer.

VIVIAN (CONT'D)

Michelle, did you hear me, what  
business?

Michelle is speechless.

VIVIAN (CONT'D)

Girl give me the car keys.

Michelle reaches for her purse, knocking it to the floor.  
The purse contents spill out everywhere. Vivian helps  
Michelle retrieve everything back into the purse. She grabs  
the keys, then assist Michelle out the club.

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

Michelle opens one eye, then the other, she tries to lift up,  
but can't.

MICHELLE

(groggy)  
Somebody turn that fuckin light  
off, and where am I?

JENNY

You trippin girl, that's the sun.

Michelle covers her head.

MICHELLE

I don't give a shit what it is,  
turn it off!

Jenny laughs to herself, she closes the drapes. Vivian comes  
out the shower drying off.

VIVIAN

(Loud, smiling)  
Michelle, lets go get some  
breakfast!

Michelle flips her middle finger.

MICHELLE

(Sick sounding)  
That shit ain't funny Vivian.

Laughter.

JENNY

We're going to eat. You want us to  
bring you something back?

Michelle moans.

VIVIAN

We'll be back in an hour or so.

Michelle throws a hand up acknowledging them. They grace a  
familiar breakfast spot in downtown Kuala Lumpur. Suddenly a  
group of men come into the restaurant. One walks to the back  
with the owner. Three men stay in the restaurant area with  
guns visible. Vivian stares at one of the guys recognizing  
him as one of Jimmy Loy's Associates from the club. She  
turns so the man can't see her. The men complete their  
business, they leave the restaurant. One of them shoots in  
the air startling the customers.

VIVIAN

(To Jenny)  
Lets get out a here.

They leave. Vivian talks to herself as she drives. Jenny stares dumbfound.

VIVIAN (CONT'D)  
Listen to me Jenny, do not mention  
anything that happened, FAHAM?  
(Understood)

Jenny agrees.

JENNY  
What's up with you Vivian,  
something back there spook you?

Vivian doesn't respond. She holler's at Jenny.

VIVIAN  
JENNY, DON'T YOU BREATHE A WORD.

Jenny frowns.

JENNY  
Fine, I not say nothing. SHIT!

They return home. Michelle is in the shower. She steps out to the surprise of Vivian and Jenny.

MICHELLE  
That was a fast breakfast. Viv,  
you got any aspirin? My head feels  
like it's about to split.

Vivian goes to the medicine cabinet, gives her two Ibuprofen.

MICHELLE (CONT'D)  
Vivian, Jimmy Loy wants to have  
lunch today, he wants to see you.

Vivian declines.

VIVIAN  
Not today, maybe another day. Hey,  
I start work in two days, got to  
get my wardrobe together.

Michelle finishes dressing.

MICHELLE  
Sakit biarlah dia tahu. (OK, I'll  
let him know)

VIVIAN

Michelle you never told me what type of business you're in with Jimmy Loy?

Michelle carefully outlines her kissable lips with lip liner, then answers.

MICHELLE

Nothing serious, just some overseas importing. I'll call you later.

Michelle hugs Vivian and heads out the door. Vivian peeps out the window, Michelle drives off. She goes to her drawer, digs up Detective Chung's business card. She dials his number.

CHUNG

Hello, Chung here.

VIVIAN

Detective, Vivian Bonafide, what can you tell me about Jimmy Loy?

The question sparks Chung's interest.

CHUNG

So why the big concern about Jimmy Loy?

Vivian pulls a writing pad and pencil from the drawer.

VIVIAN

Just want to know who he is.

CHUNG

I'll tell you that Jimmy Loy is nothin to play with. He is the brain thrust of the Mob boyz, one of the most notorious gangs in Asia.

Vivian writes.

VIVIAN

Is that it, Mr. Chung?

CHUNG

Vivian, what's going on? If Loy is involved in killing your parents, give me the word so I can prosecute him.

VIVIAN  
I'll call you later.

Phone call abruptly ends.

CHUNG  
HELLO? Vivian, HELLO?!

Vivian sits on her bed reading over her notes.

JENNY  
(Concerned)  
Sissy, what's happening?

Vivian looks at Jenny, then hugs her tight.

VIVIAN  
Not sure just yet.

INT. MANDARIN ORIENTAL HOTEL - DAY

The sun struggles with the clouds, but eventually breaks through bringing a warm beauty to the day. Michelle and Vivian enter the hotel. Michelle greets some work staff and patrons that sit in the lobby lounge area. Vivian follows Michelle around like a lost puppy. Michelle introduces Vivian to the hotel staff members.

INT. HOTEL - NIGHT

Jenny enters the douche bag looking hotel. She strolls over to the front desk and hands the proprietor a hundred dollar bill. He gives her a room number. Her fat, out a shape grubby trick is waiting. He's American. She arrives to the room, takes a deep breath, then walks in.

JENNY  
(To the trick)  
I don't take off clothes til I see  
bankroll.

The trick eyes his product. He likes what he sees.

TRICK  
If ya good honey, I got more money  
for you!

Jenny renders a half smile as the man waves a stack of money in the air.

JENNY  
We deal, first things first.

She takes the stack, she counts every dollar. She stuffs the money in her purse and begins the slow process of taking off her clothes to the delight of the trick. Jenny slips out of her pannies. A huge smile embraces the mans face. Rubs his hands together.

TRICK

Yeah baby, I like what I see.  
Bring it to daddyo!

Jenny struts slowly towards the bed. She crawls in. The tricks putrid body odor saves her from getting on top of him.

JENNY

I got new thing for you.

She backs out the bed.

JENNY (CONT'D)

Me dance for you daddyo, you jerk  
off while me dance nasty to you.

The trick is mesmerized with Jenny's cute, well shaped booty.

TRICK

(excited)  
Anything you say baby, let's do it.

The man sits up rubbing on himself. Jenny begins her dance moves tantalizing the man.

JENNY

You like daddyo?

The man strokes himself barely paying attention to what Jenny is saying.

TRICK

(His eyes partially  
closed)  
Yes baby, keep doin what you doin.

Jenny works her magic closer to the bed. The trick reaches out wanting to grab Jenny's tit's, She backs away just out of his reach.

TRICK (CONT'D)

Come on baby, let me touch them  
pretty little tits.

Jenny licks her finger tips then rubs her nipples. It drives the man crazy.

JENNY

You bout to cum baby, I feel you!

The man screams as he explodes all over himself. He slowly lays back on the bed breathing hard. Jenny quickly dresses.

JENNY (CONT'D)

How you like baby?

The trick moans his approval, smiling.

TRICK

(Eyes closed)

When can I see you again?

No answer. He opens his eyes, Jenny is gone.

TRICK

Bitch!

EXT. STREETS - DAY

The rain drizzles, not heavy but consistent. Jimmy Loy walks through the streets heavily guarded. He acknowledges the owners that have been harassed and tormented for money.

MERCHANT

(Pumping his fist, then  
points at Jimmy)

You will get yours Jimmy Loy. A day  
of reckoning is coming to you.

Jimmy shrugs, smiling. He walks into a local convenience store, buys a bottle of orange juice, then continues his journey. He stops at the barber shop. Two minutes later Chung Siang and Michael Fareed come into the shop. Jimmy sits in a barbers chair, relaxed. The barber wraps the apron around Jimmy, clipping it from behind.

JIMMY

Detective Siang, what are you doing  
on this side of town?

Chung stops at Jimmy's chair, Jimmy extends his hand from underneath the apron to shake Chung's hand, Chung doesn't respond. Jimmy shrugs, recoiling his hand.

CHUNG

Why you here Jimmy Loy?

JIMMY

Hey, it's a free country detective.

CHUNG  
For decent people, not thugs.

Jimmy gives Chung a hard stare.

JIMMY  
I resent that Detective, I am a  
respectful, law abiding citizen.

Laughter.

CHUNG  
Respectful, in who's eyes, your  
own?

Jimmy closes his eyes as the barber begins to scissor cut Jimmy's sides. Chung maneuvers his way to the next empty barber chair. The barber wraps Chung neatly in the wrap cloth and pins it.

BARBER  
So, what it be today detective?

Chung feels one side of his head, then the other.

CHUNG  
The norm.

The barber agrees.

EXT. STREETS - DAY

Michelle and Vivian head to the sushi bar for lunch. Vivian quickly scans the menu then lays it on the table. Michelle scopes over the top of her menu looking at Vivian.

MICHELLE  
You know what you want already?

VIVIAN  
Yep, I sure do.

Michelle revisits her menu.

MICHELLE  
Damn Viv, everything looks so good.

She scopes the menu then sets it on the table.

MICHELLE (CONT'D)  
Mendapat ia. (Got it)

The waiter takes their drink and food orders. Michele orders saki.

VIVIAN

Man, you drink that shit this time of the day? I can see your work day is over.

MICHELLE

(playfully, jokingly)  
That's why you're with me.

A few minutes later the waiter brings their food.

MICHELLE

So, you going to Jimmy's party on Saturday night?

Vivian shrugs, not looking up from her food.

VIVIAN

Probably. Can you pick me up?

MICHELLE

I'll be there at seven.

Michelle slurps down her saki, holds up her cup to get the waiters attention.

MICHELLE (CONT'D)

Another please!

The waiter acknowledges. Michelle slowly wades another piece of sushi in the hot mustard-soy sauce mix. She picks it up with her chop sticks, stares at it, then bites off a small piece.

VIVIAN

I hear the party is at the Petronas Twin Towers.

Michelle nods.

MICHELLE

Yeah, that's where all his parties are given. Hey, wear something black and sexy, he likes that.

Vivian looks at Michelle with a grin.

VIVIAN

(Curious)  
You seem to know a lot about him?

Michelle grins.

MICHELLE  
Trust me, I be knowin.

The girls finish their lunch then head back to work. Michelle is buzzed again. She stumbles just slightly.

VIVIAN  
Girl you alright?

MICHELLE  
(Confident)  
Yes, I'm OK.

Vivian guides her hand through Michelle's arm helping to balance her. Michelle attempts to pull away, almost falling to the ground.

VIVIAN  
Oh hell no, you're not going back to work like this. I'm calling you a cab right now.

Vivian finds a public bench, sits Michelle on it, she hails a taxi. Michelle gives the driver instructions where to deliver her. She hands Vivian her car keys.

MICHELLE  
Drive it home. You can pick me up in the morning.

Vivian nods. The taxi rolls out.

INT. OFFICE - DAY

Vivian working diligently preparing for a huge contingency from the United States. Michelle calls out sick. Vivian checks with each one of the staffers making sure everything is in place. She dials Michelle's number, no answer.

VIVIAN  
(To herself)  
Fuck! Not today Michele.

(Phone rings) Id's Michelle.

VIVIAN (CONT'D)  
(Panic)  
DAMN MICHELLE, WHERE ARE YOU! You know we have this big group of American dignitaries coming today and you don't show up to work?

Michelle yawns. a mans faint voice in the background.

MICHELLE

Viv, it's all right, don't panic.

Vivian begins to pace.

VIVIAN

(Worried)

Is that a mans voice I hear?  
Anyway, Michelle are you coming in  
or what?

Michelle yawns, laughing.

MICHELLE

Pick me up after you get them  
settled in.

Vivian, more calm.

VIVIAN

OK, I'll be there as soon as their  
checked in.

Phone conversation ends. Two huge buses drive up to the entrance of the hotel. (Phone buzzes) Vivian gets word that her special guess have arrived. She makes last minute adjustments to her face and clothes. She shrugs. She exits her office walking to the entrance of the hotel where her staffers form two lines to greet the Americans. JARVIS GREEN, 46 years old, diplomat in charge of Asian/American relations greets Vivian.

JARVIS GREEN

Ms. Ju?

He bow's slightly, greeting Vivian in traditional custom.

Vivian bow's in like manner.

VIVIAN

No sir (She looks at her notes) Mr.  
Green, I am not Ms. Ju, I am Vivian  
Bonafide, Ms. Ju's assistant.

Jarvis extends his hand to shake Vivian's. Vivian shakes his hand flashing a big smile.

JARVIS GREEN

My apology's Ms. Bonafide?

Vivian bends slightly in approval.

JARVIS GREEN (CONT'D)

(Smiling)

That's an unusual last name.

Her eye-brows lift slightly, she smiles.

VIVIAN

Please follow me Mr. Green.

Jarvis follows behind admiring the pleasant view of Vivian's hind side. She leads him to her office.

VIVIAN (CONT'D)

Can I offer you anything to drink  
Mr. Green?

JARVIS GREEN

Yes ma'am, a good stiff drink if I  
could?

Vivian picks up her phone instructing her staff to bring a Malaysian whiskey on ice to her office. There's a knock on the door, a staff member enters handing the drink to Mr. Green.

JARVIS GREEN

Terima kasih. (subtitle-Thank you)

Vivian smiles at Jarvis' response.

VIVIAN

Sama-sama. (Subtitle You're  
welcome) You speak Malaysian?

JARVIS GREEN

(Sipping his drink)  
Only thank you and good bye.

Vivian shifts to her computer pulling up the reservation information. She prints the info Jarvis checks it, then signs the forms. Vivian gives him copies with key cards to the Executive Suites area.

VIVIAN

Mr. Green, I hope your stay in  
Malaysia is a pleasant one.

Green slams down the rest of his whiskey, staring at the glass.

JARVIS GREEN

Well, I tell you Ms. Vivian,  
between you and this drink, I think  
my stay will definitely be  
rewarding.

Vivian stands as does Mr. Green. They exchange bow's. Vivian escorts him to the door.

VIVIAN

My staff will see you to the suites  
area where our hostesses will take  
care of you.

Green smiles and exits. Vivian heads back to her desk crashing in her chair. She picks up the phone to call Michelle.

VIVIAN

Michelle, I'm on the way. Get that  
dude up off you and your ass better  
be ready!

She disconnects the call, takes a deep breath, grabs her purse, buzzes the front desk letting them know she'll be out the building.

EXT. THE PETRONAS TWIN TOWERS - NIGHT

Vivian and Michelle arrive at the Twins in a limo provided by Jimmy Loy. Vivian wears a form fitting black dress, low cut back, split up the side to the thigh. Michelle sports a tight black mini skirt with matching black blouse. They turn a few heads of some on-lookers gathered outside the building. They enter the party room. Jenny is sitting at Jimmy Loy's main table.

VIVIAN

(Shocked)  
Apa neraka? (Subtitle WHAT THE  
HELL) What is Jenny doing at  
Jimmy's table?

Michelle zero's in on the table.

MICHELLE

(Surprised)  
Your sister knows Jimmy?

Vivian shrugs.

VIVIAN

No, not that I know of.

Vivian and Michelle march over to the table. Vivian gets Jenny's attention who is entertaining some political figure. She sees Vivian. She excuses herself from her duties with the man.

JENNY

(Big grin)

Hey sissy, what you doing here?

Vivian renders a blank stare.

VIVIAN

(Somewhat upset)

I think I should be asking you that question.

Jenny leans closer to Vivian whispering in her ear.

JENNY

I on assignment tonight.

Vivian stares at Jenny.

VIVIAN

(Enraged, whispering)

Assignment. What fucking assignment?

Jenny nudges her head towards the gentleman she is seated with.

JENNY

That's my trick for tonight. Him filthy rich politician.

Vivian excuses herself escorting her sister to a private area outside the party room.

VIVIAN

(Quietly, but forceful)

ADAKAH AWAK GILA? (Subtitle ARE YOU OUT OF YOUR MIND) Do you understand how dangerous this shit is.

Jenny laughs.

JENNY

I got dis shit under control. I be doing this, not you.

Not thinking, Vivian grabs Jenny and shakes her.

VIVIAN

(Livid)

WHAT WOULD MOTHER AND FATHER THINK  
IF THEY KNEW WHAT YOU WERE DOING?

Jenny struggles to free herself from Vivian's grip, to no avail. Tears begin to run down her cheeks. Jenny gives up the fight.

JENNY

(Emotional, crying)

I miss Mommasun and Father. I not  
feel right without them.

Vivian's grip becomes a sisterly hug.

VIVIAN

I know sissy, I know. But we have  
vowed to avenge the death of our  
parents and we shall not stop until  
we do. I need you Jenny, alive,  
not dead in some alley or back room  
dump house.

Jenny shakes her head agreeing.

JENNY

(Sincere)

OK Vivian. (Jenny backs out of  
Vivian's hug) After tonight, I  
done.

Vivian rolls her eyes.

VIVIAN

(Slightly upset)

What do you mean after tonight?

Jenny pulls a bankroll of some ten thousand dollars (USD) out her purse. She hands it to Vivian.

JENNY

(grinning)

Him paid up for the night. In full.

Vivian stares at the bank roll shaking her head. She corrects Jenny's English.

VIVIAN

And that's, "He's paid up," not,  
him paid up.

Jenny smiles as she carefully wipes beneath her eyes, so not to smear her make-up. She steps into Vivian's arms giving her a big hug.

JENNY

(Slowly)

We all we have each other? I say it right?

Vivian smiles.

VIVIAN

You said it perfect.

EXT. PORT DOCKS - DAY

Jimmy, his body guards, Michelle and Vivian walk along the docks to a warehouse with the name LOY on the doors. Jimmy unlocks a side door, the crew walks in, he shuts the door behind them. The warehouse is a huge empty building for the exception of a private jet, a big boat labeled "Loy's Transport" and some crates enveloped with a tarp. Jimmy walks Vivian to privacy.

JIMMY

Vivian, I want you to control my overseas shipping. I'll pay you double what you're making at the hotel and you won't have to give up your job.

VIVIAN

I don't know, I'm not sure what you do?

Jimmy presses harder.

JIMMY

Look, I'll put you in whatever house you want, I'll buy you whatever car you want. Just name it and it's done.

She's not satisfied with his answer.

VIVIAN

(Probing)

That's all good, but you still haven't told me what you do?

Jimmy lets out a deep sigh.

JIMMY

OK, we ship a variety of items to different parts of the world. Truck parts, children's toys, expensive cigars, those type things.

Vivian walks away still pondering. Then she gives a definitive answer.

VIVIAN

Alright Jimmy, I'm in.

Jimmy pumps a fist in the air.

JIMMY

YES! I promise you Vivian, you won't regret it.

Jimmy gives instructions to his boys to load the boat and get it ready for launch.

VIVIAN

Can this boat travel around the world?

Jimmy laughs.

JIMMY

No it doesn't. It rendezvous with a bigger ship. The cargo is taken off my boat and loaded onto the ship which makes the delivery.

Vivian walks over to where the cargo is being loaded.

VIVIAN

So what's being transported today?

He walks her over to one of the crates, grabs a crowbar and opens it.

JIMMY

Looks like truck parts that's going to Canada.

Vivian picks up one of the parts, inspects it, then lays it neatly in the crate brushing off her hands.

VIVIAN

So what's my job?

Jimmy grabs the invoice, showing it to Vivian.

JIMMY

It's simple, you check the invoice making sure that everything is loaded onto the boat. You call ahead to the cargo supervisor of the ship letting him know that Loy's merchandise should be connecting with his ship in so many minutes. Once that's done he'll call you back letting you know the stuff is loaded and on it's way.

Vivian agrees.

VIVIAN

And that's all there is to it?

Jimmy shrugs.

JIMMY

That's it, you don't even get your hands dirty.

Vivian smiles.

VIVIAN

(facetious)

I don't intend too.

INT. HOME - NIGHT

Chung converses with an associate on the phone.

CHUNG

Yes sir everything is under control. I got Jimmy on check and I'm watching his every move.

Phone conversation ends. (Door bell) He walks slowly to the door grabbing his .45, peeking cautiously through the peep hole. He is surprised to see Vivian.

CHUNG

(stunned)

Ms. Bonafide?!

Hurrying, he opens the door. Vivian strolls in past Chung.

VIVIAN

Surprised Mr. Siang?

Chung closes the door.

CHUNG  
Very! How did you know where I  
lived?

Vivian takes a seat without being asked too.

VIVIAN  
I've got my ways detective Chung.  
Chung is suspicious.

CHUNG  
So, why am I so privileged?  
Vivian pulls out her note pad.

VIVIAN  
I need to know more about Jimmy  
Loy. I have a sneaking suspicion  
that you haven't told me everything  
about him.  
Chung walks to the table and sits with Vivian.

CHUNG  
Wait, would you like something to  
drink?  
He rises from the table.

VIVIAN  
Water with lemon please.  
Chung hustles Vivian's order.

VIVIAN (CONT'D)  
OK, tell me what you haven't told  
me about Loy.  
Chung shares more information with Vivian.

CHUNG  
(Confused)  
Hold on, I'm giving you information  
and you haven't given me anything.  
Why are you so interested in Jimmy  
Loy?

Vivian pushes her tablet inside her case, stands and begins  
to walk towards the door. Unconsciously Chung grabs Vivian  
pushing up on her.

VIVIAN  
 (Angry)  
 WHAT THE FUCK!

She slaps him across the face. Chung grabs her by both arms and shakes her.

CHUNG  
 (Angry)  
 WHAT'S GOING ON WITH YOU VIVIAN?  
 You need to talk to me.

Vivian settles herself.

VIVIAN  
 OK, OK! -- I'm working for Loy.

Chung slowly lets go of Vivian.

CHUNG  
 YOU WHAT?

VIVIAN  
 I work for Jimmy Loy doing export shipping.

Chung walks to the table and sits down.

CHUNG  
 Vivian, are you aware of who you are dealing with? He is the head of the Mob Boyz, I told you that. You have no idea who you are fucking with.

Vivian makes her way back to the table and sits down.

VIVIAN  
 I'm not sure just yet, but I think Jimmy might have had something to do with the murder of my parents.

Chung's interest is stirred.

CHUNG  
 Are you sure of this?

VIVIAN  
 No I'm not. That's why I work for him. I needed to get closer to find out.

Chung rises from the table pacing the floor. He looks worried.

CHUNG  
So you think this is a good idea?

VIVIAN  
Hey, if I can find out what I want to know, ya damn right it's a good idea. So, is there anything else you can tell me?

Chung stares into the distance.

CHUNG  
(laconic)  
There's nothing else.

Vivian walks to the door, turns looking at Chung.

VIVIAN  
Next time try asking for a kiss, you might get lucky.

Vivian exits the room. Ten minutes pass. Chung calls Jimmy.

CHUNG  
(raw)  
What the hell you doing hiring Vivian?

Chung nervously paces the floor.

JIMMY  
Hey, I thought she would be a good fit for what we're doing.

Chung is irate.

CHUNG  
Jimmy, if this bitch finds out that I ordered the hit on her fathers business and murdered her parents, I'm up a creek.

Laughter.

CHUNG (CONT'D)  
I don't see anything funny about this shit. Remember, if anything goes wrong, I will throw your ass so deep inside that 6 by 8 cell you won't be able to see your way out. You understand me. Oh, and I'm extinguishing Michele's contract.

Phone conversation ends.

EXT. GARAGE - NIGHT

Michelle rolls into her parking garage. She works her way slowly out the car, grabs a few bags out the back and walks to the security door. A dark colored car drives slowly towards Michelle. Not paying attention, she works her key into the lock, opens the door. (Guns shots) The car speeds off. a few minutes later Jimmy Loy drives up. He rushes to Michelle's aid, she's dead.

INT. MANDARIN ORIENTAL HOTEL - DAY

The day presents a gloomy forecast of rain. Vivian pulls into the parking stall sporting her new 500 E MERCEDES BENZ, compliments of Jimmy Loy. She walks inside the hotel to the news that Michelle has been murdered. Vivian is devastated. Several hours later she leaves the Mandarin heading home.

INT. HOME - NIGHT

Jenny shows her sister the new personal effects she's added to their beach front Condo. Vivian is zoned out, she pays no attention to the display. Jenny follows Vivian to her room.

JENNY

(Worried)

Sissy, why you crying so hard?

Vivian lies face down on her bed.

JENNY (CONT'D)

Vivian, you make me sad. Stop crying.

Vivian reverses her position on the bed looking at Jenny.

VIVIAN

(mournful)

Someone shot and killed Michelle Ju.

Silence. Jenny try's to get words out her mouth that won't come.

VIVIAN (CONT'D)

They found her in the garage at her apartment shot in the chest.

Jenny moans, then cry's out loud startling Vivian.

JENNY

(Upset)

WHO DO THIS THING TO HER?

Vivian reaches in her purse, finds a Kleenex, blows her nose. She shrugs.

VIVIAN

(Sniffs)

No one knows.

Jenny begins to pace the room.

JENNY

What she do to deserve this?

Vivian shrugs blowing her nose.

VIVIAN

Nothing that I know of.

Jenny stops pacing.

JENNY

We purchase gun like father and mother. We need to protect us.

Vivian gains her composure.

VIVIAN

Ya know what Jenny, that's not a bad idea.

INT. POLICE STATION - DAY

Chung chases down leads on the murder of Michelle Ju. His phone rings off the hook, reporters are wanting answers.

INT. MEETING ROOM - SAME

Chung entertains questions from reporters.

REPORTER

Mr. Chung, is this the work of Jimmy Loy?

Chung shrugs.

CHUNG

It's to early to say who's involved with this murder.

Hands go up all over the room. Chung points one out.

CHUNG

Yes sir.

REPORTER

When will you have anything to tell us about the murder?

CHUNG

When we get our information you'll be the first to know.

FEMALE REPORTER

Do you plan to bring Mr. Loy in for questioning?

CHUNG

If it's necessary we will. Thank you folks.

Chung exits the room as reporters continue firing questions. He heads to his office where his officers are assembled. He walks in removing his jacket. The arm pits of his shirt evidence sweat. He barrels right into his people.

CHUNG

OK, I know somebody has something to tell me.

No answer.

CHUNG (CONT'D)

So none of your informants have anything?

No answer.

CHUNG (CONT'D)

(infuriated)

Get the FUCK out my office and don't come back until you have something. We've got a murdered girl on our hands and the city will start to panic if we don't come up with some answers quick. NOW GO!

Chung's office empties quickly. Chung drops in his chair exhausted.

MICHAEL

So do we bring Jimmy Loy in or what?

Chung leans back in his chair closing his eyes.

CHUNG

Want to hear something even more  
crazy, Vivian Bonafide is working  
with Jimmy Loy.

Chung views his suspect board.

CHUNG (CONT'D)

-- But why kill Michelle? Why not  
have them both in your camp?

MICHAEL

(Solemn)  
Not sure Chung.

CHUNG

Michael, pick up Jimmy Loy.

Michael leaves the office heading to arrest Jimmy. Chung  
dials Loy's number. No answer.

INT. GUN SHOP - DAY

Vivian and Jenny inspect all the latest models and types.  
Vivian spots one she likes. Smith and Wesson five hundred  
Magnum.

GUN SHOP OWNER

(At Vivian)  
How may I help you?

Vivian points at the 500 magnum. The shop owner frowns with  
a question mark look on his face.

GUN SHOP OWNER (CONT'D)

Are you sure this is the gun you  
want to see? I have others that  
might fit you better.

Vivian looks up at the owner with no expression on her face.

VIVIAN

(Stern)  
Sir, this is the gun I want to see.  
Do you mind handing it to me or do  
I take my business somewhere else?

The owner quickly pulls the gun out the case, carefully  
handing it to Vivian. She holds the gun in her hands  
cradling it like a baby. She raises it in the air, then  
gently brings it back down.

GUN SHOP OWNER  
Do you have any questions?

Vivian stares at the gun as if she's in a trance.

VIVIAN  
Only one .... How much?

The owner nervously pulls out the case reading the price.

GUN SHOP OWNER  
It's \$1,100 without the cartridges.

Vivian hands the gun back to the owner. She goes inside her purse, pulls out her ID.

GUN SHOP OWNER  
I'll need to do a background and  
you'll need to fill out this  
application.

He pushes the application in front of Vivian. She begins filling in the blanks. The owner takes her ID to make copies. Jenny spots her piece on the other side of the store.

JENNY  
I see mine sissy. Come here.

Vivian drifts over to where Jenny points to a thirty two Revolver. The owner comes back, hands Vivian her ID.

GUN SHOP OWNER  
(At Jenny)  
How old are you young lady.

JENNY  
I old enough to have gun.

GUN SHOP OWNER  
I'll need to see some ID please.

Jenny digs in her purse for her ID.

JENNY  
How old you be to buy gun here?

GUN SHOP OWNER  
22 years old.

Jenny puts her ID back in her purse.

GUN SHOP OWNER (CONT'D)

(At Vivian)

I should have your background check  
back in about an hour.

Vivian nods in agreement.

VIVIAN

Add some cartridges to my order  
please. I'm headed to lunch, we'll  
be back in an hour or so.

The owner agrees. They leave the shop.

EXT. JIMMY LOY'S HOME - NIGHT

The police quietly surround Jimmy's home. Michael Fareed  
heads the charge. He cautiously knocks hard at the door.

MICHAEL

(Loud)

JIMMY LOY, IT'S THE POLICE, COME  
OUT WITH YOUR HANDS UP.

No answer. Michael motions to the battering ram crew to  
break the door down. (Door smashing) a flash bomb explodes,  
the officers rush the house to find no one inside.

OFFICER

(To Michael)

ALL CLEAR HERE Lieutenant.

Michael walks through the house finding no evidence of Jimmy  
Loy. Michael calls Chung.

MICHAEL

Chung, Jimmy Loy is not at his  
residence. Ya got any other places  
he might be?

CHUNG

(Disturb)

DAMN IT! Check the docks, he might  
be there.

Michael corrals his team. They head to Loy's warehouse.

INT. HOME - DAY

Jimmy lays on Vivian's full length sofa. Vivian brings him a  
drink, then sits next to him kissing him on the cheek.

VIVIAN  
Sad thing about Michelle.

Jimmy stay's focused on his drink. He doesn't look up at Vivian. He stirs his drink lightly with his finger.

JIMMY  
Yeah, that was tragic. She was very valuable to the business.

Vivian rises from the couch. She paces to the picture window staring, as the rain willows down the windowpane.

VIVIAN  
(Curious)  
Any ideas who did it?

Jimmy hesitates. He senses that Vivian is jocking for answers. (Phone rings)

VIVIAN  
Hello?

CHUNG  
Vivian, Chung here.

Vivian looks towards Jimmy.

VIVIAN  
Detective Siang, how are you? To what do I owe this phone call?

Jimmy motions to her not to let on that he is with her.

CHUNG  
Have you seen your boss Jimmy Loy? He's wanted for questioning concerning the murder of your friend Michelle Ju.

Vivian stares hard at Jimmy.

VIVIAN  
Jimmy Loy is wanted for the murder of Michelle?

Jimmy stands quickly from the sofa leaving the house. Vivian motions for him to sit down.

CHUNG  
No Vivian, he's only wanted for questioning.

VIVIAN

Oh, only questioning. Well, no, I haven't seen him, but if I do I'll let him know that you're looking for him.

Short silence. Vivian breaks it.

VIVIAN (CONT'D)

You there detective?

Chung braves himself to ask a question.

CHUNG

(nervous voice)

You busy tonight Vivian? I'd like to take you out for dinner if you'd like?

Vivian renders a silent smile.

VIVIAN

I'll call you later.

Phone call ends. Jimmy paces slowly towards Vivian. He embraces her.

VIVIAN (CONT'D)

(Soft voice)

He wants to take me to dinner tonight.

Jimmy slowly takes off her robe. He steps back slightly to engage the beauty of her body. He pulls down her pannies, squats releasing her free from them. He kisses her on her private area, she moans erotically. (Sex scene).

EXT. WOODS - DAY

A gray shadowy day. a light mist cascades from the sky. Vivian and Jenny, wearing rain hoodie's, stand deep in a wooded area firing her new 500 magnum pistol. The sound is deafening. Vivian is not moved by the sound, the power it displays is exhilarating in her hands. Jenny sets up a number of empty cans and bottles along a fence post. She runs back out of harms way.

JENNY

OK sissy, MENCADERA! (Subtitle fire away)

Vivian takes aim and blows down the first three cans. Jenny covers her ears with her hands.

JENNY (CONT'D)  
That shit loud Vivian!

Vivian reaches in her pocket, pulls out a silencer, screws it to the barrel of the gun, takes aim again. (Gun shots) the sound changes, the outcome is the same. Three more targets blasted into oblivion. Vivian smiles.

JENNY (CONT'D)  
Let me shoot one!

Vivian motions Jenny closer giving her instructions.

VIVIAN  
Don't hold it to tight, but keep a firm grip on the handle. Just aim at what you're shooting, the gun will do the rest.

Jenny looks at Vivian nervously. Vivian edges her on. She takes aim holding the gun with two hands, she fires. Two shots hit the fence post. The targets remain.

VIVIAN  
(laughing)  
You closed your eyes. How you gonna hit anything with your eyes closed.

JENNY  
This fucking gun to big for me.

Vivian adjusts Jenny's grip on the gun, sets her legs apart for better balance.

VIVIAN  
OK, you ready? And keep your eyes open this time.

Vivian backs away a few steps. Jenny takes aim again and fires hitting the target right on.

JENNY  
(Excited)  
I hit that bitch sissy!

Laughter. She points at the rest of the targets.

VIVIAN  
Take um out.

Jenny raises the gun and fires knocking the remainder of the bottles and cans off the post.

JENNY  
I do good Vivian?

Vivian carefully takes the gun from Jenny shaking her head agreeing. She corrects her English.

VIVIAN  
(Smiling)  
And, It's, I did good .... Not, I  
do good.

JENNY  
Fuck english. I speak my way!

Vivian smiles hugging her sister as they head back to Jenny's truck.

INT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

Vivian drives up to the warehouse to meet Jimmy. No signs of him around. She exits her car walking towards the entrance of the building. She eases her way inside. (Gun shot) The bullet hits a wood plank close to her head. She squats quickly. She maneuvers her way to the area the shot came from. The magnum is locked and loaded. She spots her assailant's. She takes aim and fires hitting one in the head. The other tries to run, she shoots him in the leg, dropping him to the floor agonizing in pain. Vivian walks to the man kicking his gun out of reach.

VIVIAN  
(Hostile)  
KENAPA ANDA MENEMBAK PADA SAYA?  
(Subtitle Why were you shooting at  
me)

The man grabs his leg crying in pain. He doesn't answer. Vivian takes the spike heel of her stiletto and grinds it into the wounded mans leg. He screams for mercy.

ASSAILANT  
Pease lady, call me ambulance,  
PEASE!

Vivian digs her heel deeper into his leg. Blood gushes from the hole.

VIVIAN  
I'll ask you one more time, why did  
you shoot at me?

The man falls unconscious from the pain. Vivian rolls him over on his back. She pulls the silencer from her pocket and screws it on the gun barrel.

VIVIAN  
 (At the man)  
 Bitch!

(Gun shot)

VIVIAN (CONT'D)  
 Your life is cancelled you piece of  
 shit!

Vivian vanishes from the building.

EXT. GRAVESITE - DAY

The sun peeks in and out from the clouds. The forecast spares the day from rain. People gather around Michelle's family offering condolences to her mother. Vivian and Jenny watch from a distance, tears cascade down the faces of the girls as memories of their parents come to mind. Positioned in another area of the yard, Jimmy Loy binoculars the service, keeping a close eye on Chung Siang as he and Michael consoles the family.

EXT. STREETS - AFTERNOON

Jimmy on the phone with Chung.

JIMMY  
 Why are you wanting me for  
 questioning?

Chung leaves the coffee shop slurping his coffee.

CHUNG  
 Two of my men were pulled out of  
 your warehouse, dead. You got any  
 answers?

JIMMY  
 I haven't the slightest idea, but  
 you need to pull your boys from my  
 warehouse, you're losing money when  
 we can't ship your drugs and guns  
 on time.

Chung takes a deep breath.

CHUNG

If you come in for questioning it  
takes the heat off me and you.

Laughter.

JIMMY

What heat detective?

CHUNG

The heat you're gonna feel if I  
have to drag your ass in here. You  
can only hide for so long, then  
I'll find you.

Jimmy is not moved by the threat.

JIMMY

Detective, do I have to tell Vivian  
what really happened to her parents  
or who killed Michele? Have you  
suddenly forgotten?

Chung steps into an alley angrily throwing his coffee away.

CHUNG

(pissed)

Are you threatening me Jimmy?

JIMMY

No Chung, I'm promising you that if  
anything happens to me, Vivian will  
know the truth. So that means you  
better make damn sure nothing  
happens to me. Good-bye Chung.

Call disconnects.

EXT. STREETS - DUSK

Chung meets Vivian at a restaurant in Kuala Lumpur. It's eloquent, nice, quiet, soft music, low lights. Vivian arrives early. Chung enters the place spotting Vivian. He approaches the table, Vivian stands to greet him, he goes to kiss her hand but hesitates, looking up at Vivian for permission. She nods giving him the go ahead, he kisses it softly. A waiter comes to the their table, lights the table candle, takes their drink order.

VIVIAN

(Coy)

So, Mr. Chung, how are you this evening?

Chung is caught up in the moment.

CHUNG

I'm well Ms. Bonafide and you are the most beautiful woman I've ever seen.

VIVIAN

Why thank you Mr. Siang.

Chung fires right back.

CHUNG

Please call me Chung.

Vivian bow's slightly. The waiter brings two Palm Wines to the table.

WAITER

Have you decided what you would like to eat?

They browse the menu.

CHUNG

(To the waiter)

Can you give us a few minutes.

WAITER

Certainly sir.

He walks away. Vivian studies the menu. Chung reaches atop her menu, pulls it down.

CHUNG

Did I tell you that you are the most beautiful woman I've ever seen.

Vivian chuckles.

VIVIAN

(Charmed)

You did Chung.

Chung smiles.

VIVIAN (CONT'D)

(Playing curious)

I hear there were two bodies found in Jimmy Loy's warehouse the other day. Any suspects?

Chung leans back in his chair. His romantic bubble has burst for the moment.

CHUNG  
Nothing, nothing at all.

VIVIAN  
And what about Michelle's murderer?

Chung shrugs. He has no answers. The waiter returns and takes their dinner orders.

VIVIAN  
(Sarcastic)  
Mr. Chung, Malaysia's finest aren't looking too good.

Chung defends his force.

CHUNG  
(Angry)  
Look Ms. Bonafide, we're doing everything we can to apprehend and bring to justice those killers, and we will get them.

Vivian rubs it in.

VIVIAN  
(Slightly sarcastic)  
Oh, I'm sure you will.

Their dinner arrives.

EXT. CAR - DAY

Jimmy Loy drives down a back road. A State patrolman pulls him over.

PATROLMAN  
Sir, your tail light is out, need to see your drivers license and proof of insurance.

Jimmy retrieves his license and insurance info giving it to the officer. He checks Jimmy's license and other information. He's alerted to call detective Chung.

PATROLMAN  
Hello detective Chung, this is officer LEE.  
(MORE)

PATROLMAN (cont'd)

I've just pulled over Jimmy Loy, he had a busted tail light. I see that he's wanted for questioning?

Chung breathes a sigh of relief.

CHUNG

Cuff him and bring his ass in.

The officer walks back to Jimmy's car.

PATROLMAN LEE

Sir I need for you to step out the vehicle please.

Jimmy's confused. He exits the car.

JIMMY

Officer, I'm not understanding, it's just a busted tail light.

The officer directs Jimmy to put his hands on the car. He pats him down. The officer directs Jimmy to his car and escorts him into the back seat. Three cars roll up. Jimmy's crew. They pull guns on the patrolman and demand him to release Jimmy. The officer refuses, he's shot in the leg. Jimmy's boys free him.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

We can't leave him here shot like this. We either shoot him or bring him with us.

One of Jimmy's guys stands over the officer. Apologizes, then shoots him. Jimmy and his crew vacate the scene.

INT. POLICE STATION - DAY

The station is buzzing. Reporters are anxious to hear what detective Chung has to say about the shooting of a state patrolman.

FEMALE REPORTER

Mr. Chung, are you losing control of the city?

Chung ignores the question, he points to another reporter.

REPORTER

Detective, where is Jimmy Loy?  
It's believe that Loy is  
responsible for the shooting of the  
State Patrolman. Can you confirm  
this?

CHUNG

Unconfirmed.

He points to another reporter.

REPORTER

Michelle Ju, the two gentleman at  
Loy's warehouse, and now a state  
patrolman, and none of these have  
been solved. What --

Chung steps away from the podium, then walks out the room,  
the reporters are shocked at his actions. Chung retreats to  
his office. Michael Fareed joins him.

MICHAEL

Chung, that was not a smart move.

(Phone rings) Michael answers. He holds the phone receiver  
towards Chung.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

Chung, it's Mayor WOO.

MAYOR WOO, 57 year old Mayor of Kuala Lumpur. All business, a  
no nonsense authority figure.

MAYOR WOO

(Irate)

CHUNG, APA YANG SEDANG BERLAKU NI?  
(Subtitle WHAT THE HELL IS GOING  
ON) The Governor is on my ass. He  
wants answers, as do I.

Chung bites his lip. Then answers.

CHUNG

(Frantic)

Mr. Mayor, my guys are working  
overtime trying to catch the person  
or persons responsible for these  
shootings.

Chung works out his suit coat. His familiar trade mark,  
perspiring underarms is evident.

MAYOR WOO  
I need answers tomorrow morning  
Chung, in my office, 9am.

The Mayor slams the phone. Conversation ended.

CHUNG  
(At Michael)  
The Mayor wants to see me in the  
morning with a report on his desk.

Michael strolls over to Chung's desk and sits down. He runs his fingers through his hair, then leans back in the chair.

MICHAEL  
We don't even know where Jimmy Loy  
is. And, did he have anything to  
do with the shooting of that  
patrolman?

Chung walks to the picture window in his office, staring, thinking, pondering.

CHUNG  
Yeah, he did. The patrolman called  
me and told me he had Jimmy under  
wraps. He stopped him for a broken  
tail light. I told him to bring  
Jimmy in. Something happened out  
there. Yeah, Jimmy's ass did it.  
But he wasn't alone. I'm sure his  
boys was mixed up in it.

Chung grabs his coat heading out the door.

CHUNG (CONT'D)  
(At Michael)  
I'll call you later. Got a stop to  
make!

EXT. CAR - DUSK

Vivian and Jimmy in her car tucked away in a secluded area of the park.

JIMMY  
Look Vivian, I don't have much  
time. I've got a private Jet  
waiting to fly me out of the  
country.

Vivian is surprised.

VIVIAN  
 (Shocked)  
 KELUAR DARI NEGARA INI? (Subtitle  
 Out the country) What's goin on?

He gently takes hold of Vivian's hand, looking her straight in the eyes.

JIMMY  
 Vivian, I'm not who you think I am.

Vivian's look becomes more curious.

JIMMY (CONT'D)  
 I don't run the Mob Boyz. There is someone above me who calls all the shots.

Vivian uncorks the "Well I'm listening" look.

JIMMY (CONT'D)  
 My guys didn't shoot the patrolman.

Vivian tenses. She gets out the car. Jimmy follows.

VIVIAN  
 Then you know who killed Michelle.

Jimmy hesitates. Vivian's rage intensifies. She walks over to Jimmy staring at him. He can't look her in the face.

VIVIAN (CONT'D)  
 Jimmy, PANDANG SAYA! (Subtitle look at me)...who killed Michelle?

Jimmy slowly looks up at Vivian.

JIMMY  
 Chung Siang.

Vivian loses it. She impulsively slaps Jimmy across the face then begins pounding him in the chest. He puts up no resistance. Tears flow from Vivian's eyes.

VIVIAN  
 (Furious)  
 THAT'S BULLSHIT, WHY WOULD THE  
 FUCKIN POLICE WANT HER DEAD?

Jimmy hesitates before answering.

JIMMY  
 Chung is head of the Mob Boyz.

Vivian walks away, hands on hips. She stops in her tracks, turning slowly towards Jimmy.

VIVIAN  
 (Subdued, angered)  
 Maka anda tahu yang membunuh ibu  
 bapa saya. (Subtitle Then you know  
 who killed my Parents don't you)

Jimmy can't look at Vivian. She pulls the magnum from inside her trench, pointing at Jimmy. His boys close in, gats drawn on Vivian. Jimmy stands them down.

Jimmy stares into the barrel of the gun.

JIMMY  
 Vivian, I had nothing to do with  
 the murder of your parents.

Vivian breathes harder. Saliva drools from her mouth. She wipes away the tears to clear her vision. Jimmy stands his ground.

VIVIAN  
 (Deliberate)  
 WHO KILLED MY PARENTS?

JIMMY  
 Chung ordered the hit on your  
 parents.

Vivian drops to her knees screaming, crying profusely. Jimmy offers silent assistance, she refuses. She points the magnum in the air and fires it until the chamber is empty. a few minutes pass, she regains her composure. She slowly comes to her feet.

VIVIAN  
 (Brushing off her clothes)  
 Ok...Ok I just need to know one  
 more thing... (sniff) Was it your  
 people who shot my parents?

Jimmy steps towards Vivian, she retreats.

JIMMY  
 No, it was some of Chung's street  
 thugs.

VIVIAN  
 Are they still around?

JIMMY  
 Yes. Vivian I'd help you but ...

VIVIAN  
 ... I don't need your help. I'll  
 get um myself.

JIMMY  
 Vivian, what about Chung?

Vivian gets in her car. She speeds out the parking lot.  
 Jimmy watches as her car fades into the distance. Jimmy  
 exits the park.

INT. MANDARIN ORIENTAL HOTEL - DAY

Vivian sits at her desk in a daze. Her phone buzzes. She  
 answers.

VIVIAN  
 (Subdued)  
 Yes?

SECRETARY  
 Ms. Vivian there's a gentleman here  
 to see you.

VIVIAN  
 Thank you.

Vivian walks to the door. BOBBY JU, 25 years old, ruggedly  
 handsome, Michelle's brother.

BOBBY  
 Ms. Bonafide? My name is Bobby Ju,  
 I'm Michelle's brother.

Vivian hugs him, then invites him in her office.

VIVIAN  
 Please Bobby, have a seat. I had no  
 idea she had a brother?

Vivian sits down next to him.

BOBBY  
 My sister spoke about you often Ms.  
 Vivian.

Vivian smiles.

VIVIAN  
 Please, just call me Vivian.  
 Michelle was my best friend.

Bobby smiles. He reaches into a black leather carry case, pulls out a manila envelope and hands it to her. She's curious.

VIVIAN (CONT'D)

For me?

BOBBY

Yes. Michelle made me promise that if anything ever happened to her, I was to give this envelope to you.

Vivian wears a curious frown staring at Bobby, then she inspects the envelope. (Phone rings)

VIVIAN

Yes?

SECRETARY

It's your sister and she's ...

Jenny burst into Vivian's office uninvited. She eyes Bobby Ju.

JENNY

(Bold, at Bobby)

Damn, you a good lookin man. What your name?

Vivian stands grabbing Jenny by the arm, escorting her to the door.

VIVIAN

Would you get back to work. I'll talk to you later.

She pushes Jenny out the door. Vivian apologetically returns to her seat next to bobby.

VIVIAN

(Embarrassed smile)

Sorry for the interruption.

Bobby grins. Standing.

BOBBY

Look, I've got to be on my way, but if you ever need me for anything, call me. My family is wanting to know who murdered my sister. I understand that you work for Jimmy Loy as my sister did.

They shake hands. She accompanies him to the door. Vivian walks to her desk. She inspects the envelope further, she shakes it.

VIVIAN  
(To herself)  
That's silly!

She carefully opens the envelope. She reads information containing countries shipping and receiving illegal weapons and drugs. Names of government officials involved in sex trafficking. Days, dates, times, all of which is controlled by Chung Siang. (Phone rings)

VIVIAN (CONT'D)  
Hello?

She is momentarily startled by the voice.

CHUNG  
(Stern)  
Vivian, Chung here. Where's Jimmy Loy?

Laughter.

CHUNG (CONT'D)  
(Seriously angry)  
Ain't a damn thing funny bitch.  
I'm gonna ask you again, where's Jimmy Loy.

VIVIAN  
(Contained)  
How the hell should I know.

Chung sigh's.

CHUNG  
You're fuckin him aren't you?

VIVIAN  
(Cool, collective)  
WHOA, your temper is getting the best of you Mr. Chung. Who I bump pelvic with is my business, and besides, I don't keep a leash on dicks.

Chung slams the phone down. He dials Fareed's number

CHUNG

(Frantic)

Michael, you got to hit the street's with every available man and woman we have. I want informants on the street's, hoe's, pimps, drug addicts, drug dealers, every fuckin body you can find. Dig up, turn over, tare down, do whatever the hell you got to do but find Jimmy Loy.

MICHAEL

(Solemn)

Chung, one of my informants tells me that Loy left the country ... Two days ago. Destination, unknown. Oh, and you might want to know that Vivian was the last person to see him.

Chung abruptly hangs up.

EXT. CITY HALL - DAY

Chung circles the block formulating his thoughts before meeting the Mayor.

INT. MAYOR'S OFFICE - SAME

Chung sits outside the office waiting to be called in.

MAYOR'S SECRETARY

(At Chung)

The Mayor will see you now Mr. Chung.

Chung swallows. He walks in, Mayor Woo sits behind his desk reading a report. He slowly lowers the report with a hard stare at Chung.

MAYOR WOO

So, I'm listening Chung.

Chung hesitates, fixing an answer from his thoughts.

CHUNG

(humbled)

Mr. Mayor, sir ... Jimmy Loy has left the country.

Woo looks at Chung with raised eye brows.

MAYOR  
 (Deliberate)  
 He's left the country?

Chung lifts a little higher in his chair.

CHUNG  
 Yes sir, he has left the country.

The Mayor rises out of his chair. He walks around to Chung and sits in the chair opposite him.

MAYOR  
 So you're telling me that Jimmy Loy  
 is no longer in Kuala Lumpur?

Chung senses the Mayor is lightening up.

CHUNG  
 He got out sir, he's gone.

Woo Looks0 square at Chung.

MAYOR  
 Can we confirm this?

Chung grabs his phone.

CHUNG  
 Excuse me Mr. Mayor but may I make  
 a phone call?

Woo nods his approval. Chung calls Fareed.

CHUNG (CONT'D)  
 Mike, Detective Chung here, hey,  
 I'm with the Mayor. Can you make  
 sure Jimmy Loy is officially out  
 the country. You can call me back  
 with the confirmation.

MICHAEL  
 Will do Mr. Chung.

Phone conversation ends. The Mayor stands with hands in pocket pacing the floor.

MAYOR  
 (almost whispering)  
 There's one more thing Mr. Chung  
 ... Everybody that's affiliated  
 with Jimmy Loy must be eliminated.

Chung looks surprised, stunned.

MAYOR (CONT'D)

(At Chung)

You did understand me?

Chung nods in agreement. A blood bath ensues, (Chung's thugs) are being wipe out by the city police under Chung's authority. Only Vivian remains. Michael Fareed is curious as to what's going on. He calls Vivian.

INT. HOME - DAY

(Phone rings)

VIVIAN

(Abrupt)

Who is it?

Short silence.

VIVIAN (CONT'D)

Hello, who the fuck is this?

Fareed Id's himself.

MICHAEL

(Speaking just above a  
whisper)

Ms. Bonafide?

VIVIAN

Ya. (Subtitle Yes) Siapa ini?  
(Subtitle Who is this)

MICHAEL

Michael Fareed, detective Chung's  
Assistant.

VIVIAN

Yes, Mr. Fareed I remember you,  
what's going on?

MICHAEL

I wanted to warn you. Mr. Chung  
has orders to eliminate everyone  
who is associated with Jimmy Loy.  
I know you work for Loy. Ms.  
Bonafide can we meet somewhere  
private?

Vivian's interest heightens.

VIVIAN

Yes, where can I meet you?

Michael gives her driving instructions to an abandoned building on the outskirts of town.

MICHAEL  
30 minutes?

VIVIAN  
I'll be there.

Phone conversation ends.

EXT. ABANDONED BUILDING - SAME

Thirty Minutes later Vivian and Michael meet.

MICHAEL  
Michelle was my girl Vivian, but I could never let Chung find out about it. I had no Idea he would put a hit out on her.

Michael is visibly upset.

VIVIAN  
So, are you aware that Chung is the head of the Mob Boyz, and not Jimmy Loy?

Michael shakes his head in agreement.

MICHAEL  
I did my own investigation and found out more than I wanted too. Hey, did Jimmy oft those guys at the warehouse?

Vivian smiles.

VIVIAN  
No, that was my doing.

Vivian thinking out loud.

VIVIAN (CONT'D)  
I need you to persuade Chung that I can run Loy's operation.

MICHAEL  
That's Chung's bread and butter.

VIVIAN  
Yeah, I know, I got the reports from Michelle's brother Bobby.

Looking away Michael begins to reminisce his time with Michelle.

MICHAEL

(Smiling)

We use to sneak away to this private little place and talk about our plans for the future.

Michael is visibly sadden.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

We had some nice money saved. We were going to the UAE, Dubai, to start a new life.

Vivian gives him a hug.

VIVIAN

Nothing will bring my parents or Michelle back, but Chung will pay, and I promise it won't be nothin nice.

Michael agrees.

MICHAEL

Count me in. Michelle was all I had, she was all I loved. Whatever you need, we'll work it.

Vivian heads to her car. Michael walks with her.

VIVIAN

Guarantee Chung that killing me will do him no good if he wants his business to continue.

MICHAEL

Done!

INT. POLICE STATION - DAY

Michael Fareed and Chung meet.

CHUNG

Any news on Vivian?

MICHAEL

No, nothing yet. I was thinking, why get rid of Vivian when she could continue to run Loy's business?

Chung puffs on his stogie.

CHUNG

That's not a bad idea. Contact her  
and set up a meeting, tell her I've  
called off the dogs.

Michael immediately calls Vivian on the phone. Chung leaves  
the room.

(Phone rings)

VIVIAN

(Cautiously)

Ya? (Yes)

He keeps the conversation professional.

MICHAEL

Ms. Bonafide? ... Michael Fareed  
here. Detective Siang would like to  
meet with you. He has a business  
proposition you might be interested  
in.

VIVIAN

Tell him it has to be in a public  
place with plenty of people.  
There's a restaurant in the twin  
towers, I'll be sitting at a table  
in the middle of the room. He  
knows who I am. 1pm, Tomorrow.

Conversation ends, Chung re-enters the room.

CHUNG

What did she say?

MICHAEL

Tomorrow, twin towers restaurant,  
1pm. She's sitting at a table in  
the middle of the room.

Chung smiles, puffing his cigar.

CHUNG

(Cunning)

That's good, that's real good. I  
can't wait to see her.

Michael looks curious at Chung.

MICHAEL

You need me for anything else?

CHUNG

No, just be around the twins tomorrow a little past one o'clock.

Michael leaves the room.

EXT. PETRONAS TWIN TOWERS - DAY

Vivian cautiously enters the Restaurant. She spots the middle table and heads towards it. She looks at her watch, 12:57. She spots the waiter directing a man towards her, it's not Chung. The man walks to Vivian picking up his pace. He draws closer, reaches inside his coat pulling a gun, Vivian beats him to the draw, firing twice dropping the man to the floor. Patrons panic, they scatter, it distracts Vivian's vision. Another man approaches from her left side, she can't see him, he draws his pistol aiming at Vivian. (Gun shots) the man drops dead to the floor, Bobby Ju walks up to Vivian lifting her by the arm escorting her quickly out the building to his car. They speed away in haste.

VIVIAN

(Breathing hard)

Bobby, good lookin out. I couldn't see that other bastard coming up on me.

Bobby smiles.

BOBBY

No problem Vivian, I had him spotted.

Bobby drives to Vivian's car, gives her a hug, she jumps in and speeds off.

INT. POLICE STATION - DAY

Chung bulldozes Michael against the wall. He's inflamed.

CHUNG

(Furious, loud)

HOW THE FUCK DID VIVIAN KNOW ABOUT THE HIT?

Michael shoves Chung away.

MICHAEL

(Heated, loud)

HOW WOULD I KNOW? I WAS THERE A LITTLE AFTER ONE, REMEMBER?

Chung paces, he's irritated.

CHUNG  
NOBODY KNEW THE PLAN BUT ME AND MY  
BOYS!

Michael straightens his clothes.

CHUNG (CONT'D)  
Two of my boys are dead because  
somebody SNITCHED THEM OUT!

MICHAEL  
I can't help you Chung CAUSE IT  
WASN'T ME!

Silence. Michael sits at the desk. Chung summons his secretary to send in the witness. Chung invites them to sit down.

CHUNG  
I'm detective Chung. We need to  
know what you saw at the restaurant  
yesterday.

The witness shows nervousness. Chung encourages them to relax. He offers them something to drink, they refuse.

WITNESS  
Well ... it all happen so fast. I  
saw a man coming towards her, but  
another man shot him. Then some man  
escorted her out the room. That's  
all I remember.

Chung maneuvers around the desk sitting on top of it right in front of the witness.

CHUNG  
The man who took her out the  
building, can you describe him?  
(Anda boleh menerangkan kepadanya)

The witness looks away from Chung, frowns, pressing into his memory bank.

WITNESS  
Dia Asia. (Subtitle he was Asian) I  
think, yes, he was Asian.

Chung releases the witness.

CHUNG

We need all the surveillance tapes  
from last night, inside and outside  
the restaurant.

MICHAEL

I'll get them.

Michael attempts to leave the room, Chung stops him.

CHUNG

No, don't bother, I'll send someone  
else, ... someone I can trust.

Michael frowns at Chung.

CHUNG

I need another chance with Vivian.

Laughter.

MICHAEL

That's going to be a problem, you  
just tried to kill her and she  
knows it.

EXT. PARKING LOT - NIGHT

The night is peaceably warm. Jenny leaves the Mandarin  
heading to her truck. She notices the left back tire is  
almost flat.

JENNY

(Squats down to inspect  
her tire)

Tak guna! (Subtitle Damn it)

Jenny digs for her phone, she calls a tow service. A dark  
blue van pulls up offering help. Jenny refuses. Suddenly two  
men jump from the van strong arming Jenny and takes off.

INT. HOME - SAME

(Phone rings).

VIVIAN

Ya. (Yes)

VOICE

Vivian Bonafide, Mr. Chung wants to  
meet with you.

Laughter.

VIVIAN  
Yeah right, so he can shoot at me  
again?

Jenny screams in the background.

VIVIAN  
(Panic)  
JENNY ..... FUCK!

VOICE  
So, do you understand the  
situation? If you don't meet, Jenny  
Dies. Simple as that.

Vivian cry's out.

VIVIAN  
OK, Ok, PLEASE DON'T HURT MY  
SISTER. WHERE DOES HE WANT TO  
MEET?

VOICE  
Stay by your phone you'll receive  
instructions.

Phone call ends. Vivian immediately calls Bobby Ju.

VIVIAN  
(Scared, crying)  
BOBBY, THEY GOT JENNY.

Bobby attempts to calm her down.

BOBBY  
VIVIAN, wait, who has Jenny?

Vivian gets control of her senses.

VIVIAN  
Chung got her. He wants to meet  
with me.

Vivian cry's.

BOBBY  
Where's the meeting place?

VIVIAN  
Their calling me back.

Her phone buzz's.

VIVIAN (CONT'D)  
That's them, hold on. (Clicks the  
phone) HELO? (Subtitle HELLO)

VOICE  
Vivian Bonafide. Chung will meet  
you at the old Mill House Factory  
on the edge of town, 1 hour. Come  
alone.

Vivian clicks over to Bobby.

VIVIAN  
Bobby, the old Mill House Factory,  
1 hour.

Phone conversation ends. She calls Michael Fareed. No  
answer. Vivian dresses, quickly heads out the door.

EXT. MILL HOUSE - NIGHT

Forty five minutes later she arrives at the location.  
Vivian's phone rings.

VIVIAN  
(Worried)  
Yeah!

VOICE  
Get out your car, walk 50 paces,  
and stop.

Vivian follows instructions. She comes 50 paces. Chung  
emerges from the empty building with two folding chairs.

CHUNG  
Have a seat Ms. Bonafide.

Vivian sits slowly in the chair. Chung sits.

VIVIAN  
Where's my sister?

CHUNG  
She's safe, for the time being.

Vivian eyes Chung's every move.

VIVIAN  
(Stern)  
What's this shit about?

CHUNG  
Let me make it clear, I need you to  
run my business.

VIVIAN  
Let my sister go.

Chung signals for Jenny to be released. Jenny runs to her  
sister.

VIVIAN (CONT'D)  
You OK?

JENNY  
I fine sissy.

CHUNG  
So, do we have a deal?

VIVIAN  
Yes.

Vivian walks away with Jenny.

CHUNG  
We'll talk Vivian.

Vivian doesn't respond. She and Jenny drive away.

INT. HOME - SAME

(Knock on door) Vivian walks to the door, gun in hand.

VIVIAN  
(Nervous)  
Who is it?

BOBBY  
Bobby, open up.

Vivian quickly opens the door, Bobby enters. He walks over  
to Jenny checking on her.

BOBBY (CONT'D)  
You alright?

Jenny, playfully.

JENNY  
(Smiling)  
Much betta since you here!

Bobby shakes his head smiling.

BOBBY

Vivian, I got a little present for you that I found at the Mill House.

Vivian, curious.

VIVIAN

Present?

Bobby opens the door, peeks out and signals down the hall for the present to be brought in. Two of Bobby's friends enters the room with one of Chung's street thugs. Jenny recognizes him immediately.

JENNY

(Pointing at the thug)

SISSY, THAT'S HIM, HE ONE SHOT  
MOMMASUN AND FATHER.

Jenny leaps from the sofa in attack mode punching the thug in the face. Bobby pulls her back. Vivian walks up to him almost touching his face with hers.

VIVIAN

(Cynical, deliberate)

Yeah...you're him, you're the mutha  
fucka that shot my parents, well,  
what-do-you-know. He walks right  
into our hands.

The thug attempts to break loose, he spits at Vivian. Bobby hits him on the side of his jaw, blood ejects from his mouth.

VIVIAN (CONT'D)

(At the thug)

Where's them other cowards that  
were with you that day. The ones  
that raped me and my sister.

The thug speaks in Malaysian, cussing and swearing that Vivian will die. Vivian slowly circles the thug.

VIVIAN

I will die, ... one day. But today  
ain't that day. But I can promise  
you this. This will be your last  
day on this earth. But before I  
shoot your face off, you will tell  
me where your buddies are.

Vivian motions for Bobby's boys to take him to their vehicle.

BOBBY  
 (At Vivian)  
 Where too boss?

Vivian smiles at Bobby kissing him on his cheek. Jenny gets mad.

JENNY  
 How you kiss my man?

EXT. WOODS - SAME

They drive deep into the woods. The thug is tied securely to a fence post. Vivian grabs her cell phone and takes a picture of the thug. The gag is taken out his mouth. Vivian prepares her magnum checking the bullet clip, then screws the silencer on.

VIVIAN  
 Where are your buddies hiding?

The thug spits at Vivian again, she keeps her distance. She aims at his knee cap and fires, part of his knee hangs helplessly off his leg. He screams in agony.

VIVIAN (CONT'D)  
 (Calm, but cold)  
 I'll ask you again, ... where are  
 your buddies hiding?

The thug begs for mercy. Vivian renders none. She fires at that same knee shearing it completely off. Bobby can't look, he walks slightly away. The thug consents and gives her the information she wants.

VIVIAN  
 (Smiling, heartless)  
 See, that wasn't hard at all.

Bobby and his boys, along with Jenny stand frighten of the spirit that controls Vivian. The thug crys out.....

THUG  
 BELAS KASIHAN! (Subtitle MERCY)  
 PLEASE don't shoot me anymore.

VIVIAN (CONT'D)  
 MERCY? ... MERCY YOU SAY? DID YOU  
 SHOW MY PARENTS ANY MERCY? YOU  
 SHOT MY MOM IN HER HEAD POINT  
 BLANK, AND YOU ASK FOR MERCY?

Bobby treads carefully up to Vivian whispering in her ear.

BOBBY

Vivian, he's had enough, take him  
out his misery.

Vivian unconsciously pushes Bobby back, he almost falls to the ground. Tears begin streaming down Vivian's face. Jenny runs up to Vivian crying profusely.

JENNY

(Pleading)

Sissy please, TIDAK LEBIH, TIDAK  
LEBIH! (Subtitle no more, no more)

Vivian snatches away from Jenny, walks up to the thug and blows a hole through the middle of his face. She takes an after picture of the thugs face half blown off. Everyone freezes, afraid to move. Vivian spits on him. Turns, gazing at her folks.

VIVIAN

I'm hungry, lets go eat!

Everyone slowly walks away, keeping their distance from Vivian, the magnum lingering by her side.

INT. HOTEL - DAY

Vivian comes to work late. Her secretary alerts her to a visitor waiting in her office. She walks in to the company of Michael Fareed.

VIVIAN

(Professional)

Mr. Fareed. To what do I owe this  
unexpected pleasure?

Michael stands. She sits, he remains standing.

MICHAEL

I hear you met with Chung?

Vivian looks at Michael with a cynical smile.

VIVIAN

You heard correct. I tried calling  
you but you didn't answer.

Michael sits down.

MICHAEL

He ask me to set up another meeting  
with you, I told him he was crazy.

Vivian rolls closer to her desk with her hands folded on top of it.

VIVIAN

Yeah, we met. I agreed to continue shipping his product but, I got something out of it in return.

Vivian smiles.

MICHAEL

By the smile on your face it must have been something good.

VIVIAN

One of Chung's thug's, the one who shot my parents. Well, lets just say he's in the after life.

Michael's look exits from confused to shock.

MICHAEL

How did that happen?

VIVIAN

Bobby Ju and some of his boys was at the Mill House that night unknown to Chung. They peeped the guy out and brought him to me.

MICHAEL

So what about the rest of the thugs?

VIVIAN

... We know their location. He gave it up before I blew a hole in his face.

Michael leans on the desk.

MICHAEL

(Shocked, deliberate)  
Blew a hole in his face?

VIVIAN

(Touching her nose)  
Right in the middle of his nose.  
Would you like to see the before and after pictures?

Michael stands heads towards the door.

MICHAEL

Nawh I believe you. Gotta get back to the office, Don't want Chung to get suspicious, but when you go after those thug's I want in.

Vivian nod's her approval.

EXT. WAREHOUSE - DAY

Vivian meets Chung at the warehouse. Vivian goes through the procedure as Loy's boat is being loaded with children's toys. The boat launches heading out to sea to meet the cargo ship. Vivian alerts the cargo captain that the shipment would rendezvous in 25 minutes. The captain confirms.

CHUNG

(Checking through paper work. At Vivian)

I like the way you conduct business.

She wraps up the work in the warehouse. Walking out with Chung.

CHUNG (CONT'D)

Vivian, you wouldn't have happened to run into a missing employee of mine who was at the Mill House the other night?

Vivian looks strangely at Chung.

VIVIAN

What makes you think I would know about any missing employee of yours?

Chung smiles puffing on his cigar.

CHUNG

Just wondering.

EXT. SLOP HOTEL - NIGHT

Three of Chung's thug's are held up in a nasty, run-down hotel on the lower end of town. Party girls are in the room with them trying to score a few dollars. The thug's sit playing cards, drinking and laughing. Vivian, Bobby, Michael Fareed and some of Bobby's crew surround the room. Bobby kick's in the door surprising the thug's. Vivian comes through the door shutting it behind her.

VIVIAN

(At the girls)

Bitches get out (at the thugs) You  
sit the fuck down!

The girls scamper out the room. The thugs ease down in their chairs. Fareed and Bobby clear their guns off the table. Vivian angrily sweeps the table with her arm knocking glasses, cards and money to the floor. She walks up to one of the thug's pulling him by the hair.

VIVIAN

Remember what you did to me and my  
family?

The thug's look at Vivian nervously. Vivian throws the before and after picture of the dead thug she shot in the face on the table.

VIVIAN (CONT'D)

(Points at the picture)

Do you know who this is?

Vivian shoves the mans face closer to the picture for a better view. She circles the table. They watch her carefully.

VIVIAN (CONT'D)

I am Vivian Bonafide, my name means that I am a legitimate, authentic bitch. My dad's name is Chow Lee Bonafide, my mom, Momma Bonafide, and my sister, Jenny Bonafide. You men came into their store, stole their money, killed my parents, raped me and my sister and you burned down their building. Then you shot and killed my best friend Michelle Ju. ... You getting the picture?

The men look at each other fearful. Michael walks up to the table jerking another of the thug's by the hair.

MICHAEL

WHICH ONE OF YOU MUTHA FUCKER'S  
KILLED MICHELLE JU?

The thugs look at each other, no one answers.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

I'll ask one more time, Yang mana  
satu anda ditembak? Michele?  
(MORE)

MICHAEL (CONT'D)  
 (Subtitle which one of you shot  
 Michele)

No one answers. Vivian grabs one by his arm.

VIVIAN  
 I'll blow it off your body if you  
 don't answer him.

The man is terrified.

THUG  
 OK, OK I talk, I tell you. You  
 spare me if I talk?

Vivian agrees. He point's to the third thug sitting at the table. Fareed walks around snatching him up from the table pressing the barrel of his gun against the mans temple. Bobby is furious. He walks up to the man, pushes Michael out the way, blows the mans brains all over the room.

MICHAEL  
 (laughing)  
 DAMN Bobby, warn me the next time.

Michael slaps at his clothes tapping pieces of brain off himself. Bobby backs away smiling. He looks to heaven.

BOBBY  
 (Pointing upward)  
 That's for you Michelle?

(Phone rings) Vivian motions to the English speaking man to answer the phone, she warns him to speak carefully.

THUG  
 Helo? (Hello)

CHUNG  
 Where's JOEY. Why didn't he answer  
 his phone.

THUG  
 Him using bathroom boss.

CHUNG  
 You guys OK?

THUG  
 Yeah boss we fine!

CHUNG  
 Good, have Joey call me when he's  
 done.

THUG  
Will do boss.

Conversation ends. He hands the phone to Vivian. She sets it on the table.

VIVIAN  
Good job.

Vivian points the mag at the thug blowing his chest wide open. Everybody is startled.

MICHAEL  
(Shocked)  
I thought you said he was spared?

VIVIAN  
I Lied. Lets roll.

They start towards the door.

BOBBY  
Wait a minute, what about this  
dude?

Vivian stops, not looking back.

VIVIAN  
Let him live.

She opens the door, hesitates, walks back towards the thug firing twice dropping him to the floor. Vivian shrugs.

VIVIAN  
Changed my mind.

They vacate the room. Passing the desk clerk Vivian stops, shoving two one hundred dollar bills in his hand.

VIVIAN  
Call detective Chung, tell him he  
has three dead bodies in your  
hotel. You don't know who did it,  
right?

The desk clerk salutes Vivian as she exits the building. Vivian motions to the party girls who were in the room. She gives them each a fifty dollar bill. They understand to keep their mouths closed.

VIVIAN

Michael, you stay behind. Make sure that shit-head desk clerk doesn't talk. Oh, and you need to change clothes.

Michael frowns.

INT. SLOP HOTEL - SAME

Chung enters the hotel, skipping the elevator choosing to walk up the stairs. He reaches the room, walking in cautiously. He sees the dead men sprawled over the room floor. Michael walks in the room a few minutes later.

MICHAEL

What the hell happened here Chung?

Chung is visibly upset.

CHUNG

(Distress)

Michael, I need you to get ballistics and report to me in the morning. ... How'd you find out about this?

Michael walks carefully through the room marking the floor where he collects gun casings.

MICHAEL

One of my informants called me.

CHUNG

They know anything?

MICHAEL

Nothing.

Chung walks out the room.

CHUNG

(Out loud)

ANYONE QUESTION THE DESK CLERK?

No one answers.

CHUNG (CONT'D)

Michael, Come with me.

They walk to the first floor to question the clerk. The clerk sits in a corner reading the news paper.

CHUNG (CONT'D)  
Excuse me sir, but could I talk to  
you for a minute?

The clerk looks up eyeing Michael and Chung, then re-entertains his news paper.

DESK CLERK  
I'm listening.

Chung is frustrated.

CHUNG  
Sir, could you entertain us a  
little closer Please?

The clerk rises slowly from his seat strolling towards Chung and Michael.

CHUNG (CONT'D)  
Sir, three men were murdered  
upstairs in your hotel room. Did  
you by any chance happen to see  
anyone coming down stairs passing  
through here?

The clerk thinks.

DESK CLERK  
No sir, I didn't. I heard shots, I  
called the police.

CHUNG  
(Agitated)  
Mike, get a report from this piece  
a shit.

Chung leaves the building. The clerk flips Chung the finger.

INT. MANDARIN ORIENTAL HOTEL - DAY

Vivian looks over some reports. Her office phone buzzes.

VIVIAN  
Ya? (Yes)

SECRETARY  
Ms. Vivian, Mr. Jarvis Green would  
like to see you.

VIVIAN  
Send him through.

Vivian meets him at the door.

VIVIAN (CONT'D)  
Mr. Green, come in. Everything  
alright?

JARVIS GREEN  
Can we talk?

Vivian invites him to sit.

JARVIS GREEN (CONT'D)  
Ms. Bonafide, I work for the FBI,  
and we have been following  
Detective Chung Siang for some  
time. We believe he's shipping  
drugs and guns over seas. We know  
he organized and heads the Mob  
boyz, an Asian gang here in  
Malaysia. We also know you were  
hired by Jimmy Loy who worked for  
Chung. We need you to continue  
what you're doing for Chung and  
report to us what's being shipped  
and where it's going.

VIVIAN  
(Shocked, pointing at  
Green)  
So, you're FBI? And I wasn't  
working for Jimmy Loy just to work  
for him ...

JARVIS GREEN  
... You worked for him to find out  
if he murdered your parents. It  
was Chung who indirectly murdered  
them. We know you want to get your  
revenge. Michael Fareed is one of  
our agents as is Bobby Ju, who is  
Michelle Ju's step brother.

Vivian is staggered.

VIVIAN  
(Perplex)  
Bobby and Michael work for you.  
Are you shittin me right now? I  
mean, the information Bobby gave me  
...

JARVIS GREEN  
... Was honest information. Michele  
wanted you to have it.  
(MORE)

JARVIS GREEN (cont'd)  
 She felt you could do more with it  
 than she could.

VIVIAN  
 (Angered)  
 Damn! Why me?

Vivian paces the floor.

JARVIS GREEN  
 Ms. Bonafide, I know how you feel,  
 but you can't take the law into  
 your own hands.

Laughter.

VIVIAN  
 Nobody thought about that when my  
 parents were murdered and Michelle  
 was killed, and my sister and I  
 were raped by Chung's thug's.

(Knock on door) Enter Michael Fareed and Bobby Ju.

VIVIAN (CONT'D)  
 Oh, great, the rest of Elliot  
 Nesses' G-men. Ya know what agent  
 Green, count me out. You guys got  
 enough on Chung to hang his ass.  
 Do what ya got to do.

MICHAEL  
 Vivian, please help us bring this  
 guy to justice.

VIVIAN  
 (Irate)  
 JUSTICE, WHAT FUCKIN JUSTICE ARE  
 YOU TALKING ABOUT? Chung gets  
 tried and goes to prison and in a  
 few years he gets out on good  
 behavior, writes a fuckin book,  
 goes on Oprah, and makes millions  
 of dollars, and you call that  
 justice?

Bobby strolls over to Vivian.

BOBBY  
 I'll help you put Chung away, he  
 had my sister killed. I want him  
 just as bad as you do.

Vivian looks at Bobby.

VIVIAN  
 (Frustrated)  
 I'm not looking to put him away, I  
 want him dead, ya hear me, DEAD!

BOBBY  
 That's what I mean. I'll help you  
 off his ass.

Jarvis reacts to Bobby's statement.

JARVIS GREEN  
 What are you saying agent Ju, we  
 need to bring Chung in alive.

VIVIAN  
 (Pleading)  
 And you Michael ... He murdered  
 your girlfriend. Shot her down in  
 cold blood and you just want to put  
 him away?

Michael changes heart.

MICHAEL  
 Ya know what Vivian, we've come  
 this far, might as well finish the  
 job.

Vivian smiles. She looks over at Jarvis to get his approval.

VIVIAN  
 Come on Mr. Green, let me have this  
 one, ... PLEASE?

Jarvis drops his head in disbelief.

JARVIS GREEN  
 I can't believe I'm going to agree  
 to this. The bureau will hang me.

Vivian high five's Michael and Bobby.

JARVIS GREEN (CONT'D)  
 OK, but understand that if it  
 doesn't work, you do it my way.

Vivian walks over shaking Mr. Green's hand.

VIVIAN  
 Deal!

Green leaves Vivian's office.

VIVIAN (CONT'D)  
 (At Michael)  
 So, were you and Michelle really an  
 item?

MICHAEL  
 We were.

INT. POLICE STATION - DAY

Chung reviews the surveillance tapes from the restaurant shooting. He can't ID the second shooter. Picks up his phone dialing Michael.

CHUNG  
 Mike, did you get ballistics on the  
 hotel shooting?

Michael hesitates.

MICHAEL  
 Getting the last of them now, I'll  
 be in your office in an hour.

Conversation ends.

CHUNG  
 (To himself)  
 Vivian, You're in this, I can smell  
 you!

INT. HOME - SAME

Jenny packs her clothes.

JENNY  
 Why I got to leave Vivian?

Vivian helps her pack.

VIVIAN  
 I need you out of harms way. Some  
 crazy shit is about to go down.

JENNY  
 I know it about Mommasun and Father  
 right?

Vivian throws the last of Jenny's belongings in the bag. They jump in Vivian's car and head to a private airport. They arrive where a private jet awaits.

EXT. PLANE - SAME

Two men assist in loading Jenny's bags on the plane.

JENNY  
(Worried)  
Where I going sissy?

VIVIAN  
You'll know when you get there.

JENNY  
I worry bout you Vivian, you know  
what you doing?

Vivian hugs Jenny.

VIVIAN  
This will be over soon. Our  
parents death will be avenged.

INT. PLANE - CONTINUOUS

Jenny walks to the back of the plane. She sits in the plush tan leather seats. She squirms around in the seat liking the way it feels.

JENNY  
Ini adalah bagus Vivian. (Subtitle  
This is nice Vivian)

Vivian smiles, kissing her on the cheek.

VIVIAN  
(Teasing)  
Berry goo enguish, sissy!

Jenny smiles.

JENNY  
(Slow)  
Your making fun of me. I say it  
right?

Vivian gives her the thumbs up. She departs the plane. She Watches as it taxi's then lifts into the wild blue yonder. Vivian blows her sissy a kiss.

INT. POLICE STATION - DAY

Chung eyes the ballistic report looking over the rim of his glasses. His half smoked cigar hangs loosely from his mouth.

CHUNG

This shit is not adding up.

Sets his cigar in the ash tray, picks up the phone calling the coroners office.

CHUNG

Hey, Chung here. The bullets pulled out of the bodies found in the restaurant were from a 500 magnum right?

CORONERS OFFICE

Can you hold please?

Chung studies the report. Coroner comes back on the phone.

CORONERS OFFICE (CONT'D)

Yes sir Mr. Chung, the bullets are from a 500 magnum.

CHUNG

(Curious)

Yeah, thanks.

Phone call ends.

CHUNG (CONT'D)

(To himself)

So why is this report inconclusive?

Chung calls Michael Fareed.

CHUNG

Mike where are you?

MICHAEL

At your door.

Michael knocks once, entering Chung's office.

MICHAEL (CONT'D)

What's up boss?

Michael sits across from Chung.

CHUNG

Your ballistics report, Why is there inconclusive evidence on the bullet casings and we have three dead bodies with fucking bullets in them?

Chung lays the report on his desk staring at Michael.

CHUNG (CONT'D)

What's goin on Fareed. Why are you tryin to pull the wool over my eyes?

Michael holds his composure.

MICHAEL

Not sure what your gettin at detective?

CHUNG

You altered this report, didn't you?

Michael shakes his head in disbelief.

MICHAEL

(shades of nervous)  
And jeopardize my job? Come on Mr. Chung.

Chung reaches down pulling his pistol on Michael.

CHUNG

Who you working for Fareed?

Michael, shocked.

MICHAEL

Mr. Chung, I work for you.

Chung pushes a folder in front of Michael.

CHUNG

Open it.

Michael carefully studies the folder before picking it up. He looks up at Chung.

MICHAEL

(Points at the folder)  
What's this?

CHUNG

(Attitude)  
I said open it!

Michael picks up the folder opening it. Pictures of him and Jarvis Green talking together, having lunch, shaking hands.

MICHAEL  
 (Slight attitude)  
 OK, so what. He's a friend of mine.

CHUNG  
 (Irate)  
 He's a fucking FBI agent. I did my homework. Just because I'm devious don't mean I'm stupid.

Michael rebuttals.

MICHAEL  
 So where did you get this information from?

Chung hits his phone buzzer.

CHUNG  
 Send her in.

Vivian walks into Chung's office. Michael looks surprised.

MICHAEL  
 Vivian? What the hell is this all about?

Vivian shrugs.

CHUNG  
 She had to talk, or her sister is dead. We intercepted her when she landed in Japan. I have her locked away right here in Kuala Lumpur.

Chung motions for Vivian to sit down.

CHUNG (CONT'D)  
 Hey, I didn't want it to end like this. Your father owed us money  
 Vivian ...

VIVIAN  
 (Furious, tearing)  
 -- He owed you nothing. My parents were innocent hard working people trying to take care of their daughters. (Pointing at Chung) You took their lives for no reason. You're the only one left and I will get you, no matter where you go or try to hide I'll find you Chung and I'll kill you.

Chung chuckles.

CHUNG

Yeah, well, whatever! Unlike your sister, you won't find me, ever. You're fuckin lucky I'm sparing your life.

Chung buzzes for his boys to come to his office. He grabs a black leather bag, opens a drawer to his desk, takes five stacks of money and jams them into the bag. (Knock on door)

CHUNG

It's open!

In walks Jimmy Loy with his gun aimed at Chung.

JIMMY

Put the gun down Chung, it's over.

Chung is shocked at seeing Jimmy. He slowly raises both hands in the air.

CHUNG

(Nervous)

JIMMY LOY? What the hell are you doing here?

Vivian rises from her chair. That coldness overtakes her.

VIVIAN

(Devious)

I called him.

Vivian takes the gun from Chung, pats him down for other possible weapons. Finds a small gun hidden in a ankle holster.

CHUNG

(Very nervous)

If you shoot me a hundred officers will converge on this office and gun you down.

Jimmy Laughs.

JIMMY

You won't have to worry about that, my guys got that under wraps. And oh, by the way, did I tell you I'm FBI?

Vivian can't believe her ears, Chung is also shocked.

JIMMY

We've been on your shit for a minute Mr. Chung.

Chung is speechless.

MICHAEL

So, with that being said, we're gonna clear the room.

Jimmy and Michael vacate the room leaving Vivian and Chung by themselves. Vivian motions for Chung to sit down with the Smith and Wesson five hundred Magnum pointed at him.

CHUNG

(Nervous)

What about your sister Vivian, I still have her.

(Knock on door)

VIVIAN

Come in!

Bobby Ju ushers Jenny through the door then steps out. Detective Chung is shocked.

Vivian smiling.

VIVIAN (CONT'D)

You still have WHO, Mr. Chung? Some of your boys aren't as loyal as you think. They were very obliging in getting Jenny back to me.

Jenny hugs her sister.

JENNY

Detective Chung, so you the one who do my parents? I feel bad for you Mr. Chung. I tink dis yo last day on earth.

VIVIAN

She needed to see the man who had our parents murdered.

Chung Laughs nervously.

CHUNG

All these years on the force and this is the way it ends.

"CLICK". Vivian cocks the hammer on the gun.

VIVIAN  
SHIT HAPPENS!

(Gun blast) The guys outside the room are startled by the sound. Jenny slowly exits the room, Vivian behind her, the magnum down by her side.

VIVIAN  
(To the guys)  
He's all yours, -- Whatever's left  
of him.

They leave the building.

INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Vivian, Jenny, Bobby, Michael, Jimmy Loy and Jarvis Green have dinner together. They watch on TV as DEA agents raid the warehouse, holding up crates of cocaine, automatic rifles, and other illegal's in front of the camera. Mayor Woo is being hassled by reporters as he is rushed to his car.

JARVIS GREEN  
Mayor Woo is being investigated as  
an conspirator with detective Chung  
in the illegal shipment of Drugs  
and weapons.

Vivian stands getting everyone's attention.

VIVIAN  
I can't thank all you enough for  
seeing me through this. I know as  
agents a lot of rules were broken  
but without you it wouldn't have  
happened.

She circles the table kissing each man on the cheek. Then sits back down. Jenny shares her thoughts.

JENNY  
Yeah, we tink you do great job in  
helping us smoke that fucking  
Chung.

Laughter.

JIMMY  
So, where do you two go from here?

Vivian looks away, then looks at the men.

VIVIAN

I'm hanging with the hotel for a minute, I really enjoy my job. They made me Reservations supervisor. I think me and sissy gonna travel, get away from the memories, see the sites, get our lives back to normal. What about you guys?

JARVIS GREEN

I'll be heading back to Washington. Jimmy Loy has been promoted as new Special Agent in charge of bringing down Asian gangs. Michael and Bobby will assist him as Special Undercover Agents.

Vivian smiles.

VIVIAN

Congratulations gentleman. I know you will do an excellent job. (At Jimmy) Hey by the way, about that Patrolman, did you shoot him?

JIMMY

(To Vivian)

No, he's Ok, they shot him with blanks.

Vivian deep sigh.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Ms. Vivian, you ever thought about working for the bureau?

VIVIAN

Never, not my cup a tea. A little to dangerous for me.

BOBBY

(smiling)

Too dangerous she says, the way you were taking these thugs out, you made it look real easy.

JIMMY

(Facetious)

You're not against going out with an agent every once in a while are you?

VIVIAN  
(Smiling)  
Now that I can handle.

The waiter comes to the table handing Palm Wine all around.  
They lift their glasses to toast.

MICHAEL  
To Vivian Bonafide. And if you  
don't mine me saying so, you are  
the authentic, legitimate bitch!

Laughter.

VIVIAN, JENNY, MICHAEL, BOBBY, JIMMY,  
AND MR. GREEN  
(Simultaneously)  
HERE HERE!

Jenny moves closer to Bobby Ju.

JENNY  
So, you gonna be in my city. I got  
big plans for you Daddyo!

Bobby smiles nervously.

END OF MOVIE.







