

MONSTRES ! THE ORIGIN

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Fade up on :

"Monstres !" The origin

A WEIRD NOISE is produced. Some kind of mix between a roar and an airplane landing.

INT. AN AIRPORT - NIGHT.

A huge crowd of travellers is coming toward us. They're all going to the customs service.

Appeared as a wind has just blown the inscription :

"Kennedy airport - 12/12/2001"

In the same way it fades.

The angle slowly closes up on a guy. He's all dressed in black, wearing dark sunglasses, holding a huge black luggage. He's in his 20's. He's JULIEN KEB-CALE and above all he's got that stupid "famous way to walk".

Julien Keb-Cale puts his luggage on the counter in front of the customs officer. Big smile on his face ! Big "notorious attitude" !

THE OFFICER (OFFICIAL TONE)
(pointing at the
sunglasses)

If you are notorious, too bad cause
I don't know you. Despite the fact
I hate notorious people, it's not
working cause I don't know you ! It
could be the sun or, I would say,
too sunny ! But then we're inside.
No sun, no clouds, no weather ! It
could be a disease, but then I'm
the officer who gives orders and
don't give a shit about glance
disorder... so ?

Julien Keb-Cale removes his sunglasses. Still the big smile enlightening his face. He's standing proudly and seems somehow waiting for something to happen. Definitely the "too much attitude".

THE OFFICER (OFFICIAL TONE) (CONT'D)
Now what do you bring in into our
beautiful country ? - - Mister ?

JULIEN KEB-CALE

(English translation, see
Annex - 1)

Je m'appelle Julien Keb-Cale. Et
comme j'ai pu le dire à votre
collègue tout à l'heure, je viens
pour aider votre pays à comprendre
la menace. Je viens pour lui donner
des pistes sur la bonne marche à
suivre. En bref, je viens organiser
votre résistance afin de...

THE OFFICER (OFFICIAL TONE)

Wow, wow ! Mister Keb-Cale. First
of all, what kind of name is yours?
Keb-Cale ? Never heard of such a
weird name, even in the polar bears
countries !

JULIEN KEB-CALE

(English translation, see
Annex - 2)

C'est français.

THE OFFICER (OFFICIAL TONE)

Doesn't sound french to me ! Sounds
psychotic killer coming from
Albania, good guy coming from the
"superman's planet" or even a new
jedi Knight coming from a galaxy
far, far away, a long, long time
ago, but a french name- - - I don't
think so ! You could have said Jean-
Michel Larivière or Pierre Durand
or Claude Dupond, and, yes - - -
sur- - - I would have believed you
without any question ! But Julien
Keb-Cale - - - I tell you, I don't
think so !

JULIEN KEB-CALE

(English translation, see
Annex - 3)

Ben elle est bonne celle-là ! Bien
sûr que mon nom c'est mon nom. - - -
Alors le mieux c'est que je vous
montre mon passeport, ça va régler
toute ambiguïté et elle va finir là
l'histoire ! Et d'ailleurs en y
pensant je suis obligé de vous le
montrer, je veux dire la procédure
veux que vous me le demandiez.

(MORE)

JULIEN KEB-CALE (CONT'D)

Alors pourquoi vous en faites tout un fromage ? Vous le faites exprès ou quoi ?

Julien Keb-Cale takes his passport out of his right jacket pocket. Again the exaggerated VIP attitude.

The officer grasps it and turns the pages slowly. He's really quiet, seems somehow to enjoy the calmness laying in the air.

Julien Keb-Cale looks at him with eagerness.

JULIEN KEB-CALE (CONT'D)

(frustrated)

(English translation, see Annex - 4)

Avez vous ne serait-ce qu'entendu un seul mot de ce que je vous ai dit? Menace ! J'ai parlé de menace! Allo ? Faudrait peut-être se réveiller là ! Parceque mon ami ce n'est pas en ayant ce genre d'attitude "formelle coincée du cul" que vous allez pouvoir organiser une résistance digne de ce nom ! D'autant que je suis bien placé pour vous le dire. Le temps joue en votre...

The officer lifts up his head :

THE OFFICER (OFFICIAL TONE)

And the second thing Mister Keb-Cale. That's the fact you're trying to enter on the American soil. I know it could be difficult to believe but here we are really a few to speak french. A lot of us tend to use the English language. Not the British or Australian one, not even the Indian one, not the "gibberish french" one either. Just the one we're speaking in USA. Very simple. Also.. I'm not your friend and will never be- - - and I just wanted to make that clear to you.

JULIEN KEB-CALE

(English translation, see Annex - 5)

Mais vous me comprenez pourtant ! Depuis le debut vous me repondez, vous me parlez, vous me...

THE OFFICER (OFFICIAL TONE)

And because I'm able to understand you, you think that's convenient to speak french in USA ? - - - Not even trying to use a single English word ? Why's that ? What is the purpose to act like that ?

JULIEN KEB-CALE

(English translation, see Annex - 6)

Et vous ! Lorsque vous allez en Chine, parlez vous automatiquement le chinois ?

THE OFFICER (OFFICIAL TONE)

We are not here to be rhetorical. And do you know why ?

JULIEN KEB-CALE

(English translation, see Annex - 7)

Non. Pourquoi ?

THE OFFICER (OFFICIAL TONE)

Because you are the one that have to persuade the officer to be a normal, civilized person, full of kindness and love, the kind of person that wants to embrace the American Value. The most "beautiful fond of America human being" on the earth, I would say. And me - - - I'm the one on the other side. The professional guy scrutinizing your attitude, trying to find out your dark side, your "out of the loop" way to be, your perfectly hidden layer of dishonesty. So - - - you can see that's the point here is not about me in China or - - - else. The point is : I'm right. Whatever I'm saying I'm right. I'm the officer - - - and - - - I'm right. And whatever you're thinking you have to believe that I'm right. And do you know why ?

JULIEN KEB-CALE

(exasperate)
(English translation, same as 7)

Non - - - pourquoi ?

THE OFFICER (OFFICIAL TONE)

Not very clever, eh ! - - - Ok,
here I'm the officer. In other
words, I'm the one - and for the
moment the only one - that you have
to convince of your absolute
loyalty and love for that amazing
country where I'm living, where I
got raised, where I have borned, in
the first place - - - the one we
call the United States of America -
- - or easier still : the USA.

JULIEN KEB-CALE

(exasperated)
(English translation, see
Annex - 8)

Et après ?

OFFICER (OFFICIAL TONE)

That's why the french keep talking
all the time. They ask one thousand
questions but never listen any
answer. Make sense to me now -
anyway- - - And then Mister Keb-
Cale - - - then, we're going to
start over. I give you another
chance cause I'm a very nice
officer. Ok ? I just wipe out
everything that has happened. I
flip the coin on the other side - a
brand new side, an empty side - and
you are here ! So - - - what do you
bring in into our beautiful
country? - - Mister?

JULIEN KEB-CALE

(with a suspicious look)
Julien Keb-Cale.

OFFICER (OFFICIAL TONE)

Well, Mister Keb-Cale - a weird
name that's yours, not very common,
I would say, eh ! - Nevermind -.
Mister Keb-cale, first of all, have
you something to declare ?

Julien Keb-Cale makes a few steps backwards. He's got that
huge smile. Now he's happy.

JULIEN KEB-CALE

(happy)
(English translation, see
Annex - 9)

(MORE)

JULIEN KEB-CALE (CONT'D)

On peut dire que celle-là je
l'attendais ! Je l'ai répété
tellement de fois - - - Ok .

Julien Keb-Cale makes some moves to relax as he was preparing himself to act in a great play.

Then he lifts up his head with a straight look.

JULIEN KEB-CALE (CONT'D)

(French accent)

Az in ze Matrix ! - - - Guns !

OFFICER (OFFICIAL TONE)

What ?

Julien Keb-Cale opens wide his jacket. There's so much guns inside ! Impossible to see anything else.

JULIEN KEB-CALE

Lots of guns !

The officer just freezes.

JUMP CUT TO :

INT. AN AIRPORT - NIGHT.

It's the same airport, same location, same situation but we've got a higher and further point of view. Julien Keb-Cale and the officer remain in the same posture.

JUMP CUT TO :

INT. AN AIRPORT - NIGHT.

Still the same location and again we're going higher, further in the distance. The officer tries to move back without being notice.

Policemen from the airport are gathering around them, theirs guns pointing at Julien Keb-Cale. Slowly this circle is narrowing upon him.

CUT TO :

INT. THE CUSTOMS SERVICE OFFICE - NIGHT.

The office has that classic cliché aspect of the 80's police movies : sanitized environment, two-way-mirror, blinding light...

Julien Keb-Cale is tied up on a chair in front of a very huge table full of automatic weapons.

Three others guys are standing in the room.

The customs officer is sitting on a chair, smoking a cigarette. He stands up, he sits back down, stands up again and so on.

There are also two inspectors in theirs mid-forties :
INSPECTOR TARRANTINO and INSPECTOR SMYTH.

-They are really old fashion.

-(Obviously) they are huge Dirty Harry fans, as they try to mimic the attitude of the character.

-They are even wearing the same kind of 70's clothes. They are both trying to convince the world of their high importance, and seem to think their attitude is impressive, without knowing or understanding the ridiculous way it makes them look. They are full of confidence no matter what.

THE OFFICER

(to himself)

He just said the Matrix something,
then lots of guns, then - - -
what's the- - - there was guns ! I
mean real guns, so much guns, I've
never seen that. I mean - - - guns,
guns, guns.

TARRANTINO

(To Smyth)

So, what's the guy's doing ?

SMYTH

He should be lost- - - again.

TARRANTINO

What ? - - - Lost ?

SMYTH

Yes, lost. Like he doesn't know how
to find his way to that very room.
Why would I use the word lost if I
didn't want to tell you that the
guy is lost. I mean I'm not an
abstract "kind of man", you know !
So the guy is lost - - - walking as
an idiot zombie coming from a
George A Romero feature- - - trying
to find his way in the John
Carpenter's Fog. Lost !

TARRANTINO

How come ? I mean, that translator dude has been working here for what?..five years now ? He should know the way and how to avoid the rush hour, like any normal human being . Because he can't be a translator and a total "zero thinking man" at the same time. Non sense!

SMYTH

Oh, I see. - - - You don't know.

THE OFFICER

(to himself)

What's the purpose ? If you are a serial killer you'll possess only one weapon, maybe two at the very most. Cause it's known. A serial killer usually gets a favorite way to murder his victims, and only one way. And one way means one weapon, or at the very most two. But certainly not twenty-five ! Why would you want to use twenty five of those, even if you're insane - - - especially if you're insane !

SMYTH

(to the officer)

You're right !

THE OFFICER

I know I'm right ! I'm in shock, for christ's sake !

TARRANTINO

And then ?

THE OFFICER

And then I got quick thought - - - under adrenaline. And....

TARRANTINO

No, I'm not talking to you.

SMYTH

And then, he's right. Ok, a serial killer is a mad person, delusional and so on, but he got somehow his rules. He's a compulsive person, sure, but he...

TARRANTINO

The translator ! What's the problem
with that guy ?

KEB-CALE

(to himself)
(English translation, see
Annex - 10)

J'ai jamais vu ça ! Comment peut-on
faire pour autant parler pour ne
rien dire ! Hallucinant !

SMYTH

Yep, sure. The translator. The guy,
you see, got that weird and
uncommon syndrome. A syndrome with
a Latin name, a rare syndrome.
Anyway, the guy...

The officer points his finger at Julien Keb-Cale :

THE OFFICER

(to julien Keb-Cale)
I agree !

SMYTH

...is unable to move without
getting lost. His directional
memory - - - I don't even know if
that exists, but you get the
picture - - -is just fading as
long as it's creating itself. So,
the guy is always getting lost - - -
anyway, if you can explain that
like that. I don't know.

Tarrantino puts theatrically his hands up :

TARRANTINO

Wait !

Now his turn to point his finger at the officer :

TARRANTINO (CONT'D)

(to the officer)
You !

JUMP CUT TO :

INT. THE CUSTOMS SERVICE OFFICE - NIGHT

Same location, same place... and still Inspector Smyth and Inspector Tarrantino are trying to act as Retro style detectives.

Julien Keb-cale tied up on his chair couldn't have move a lot even with a good will.

The customs officer keeps moving erratically.

TARRANTINO

(to the officer)

And why didn't you say that earlier?

THE OFFICER

And why would I told you that ?

SMYTH

Because we're waiting for a translator that is turning around not even noticing that is going in the way is just coming from !

THE OFFICER

And then ?

TARRANTINO

And then it's obvious, I guess, we need someone to converse with that french guy !

THE OFFICER

I'm proud to be American !

SMYTH

Where is the connection with the case ? what's the point to say that now ?

THE OFFICER

It's against my principles, Mr Smyth, to speak...

JULIEN KEB-CALE

Mister Smyth ! Comme dans Matrix !

THE OFFICER

No, more like "Clerks", or "Dogma", or "Jay and silent bob..."

JULIEN KEB-CALE
 (English translation, see
 Annex - 11))

Pas possible ! Et l'autre ? Ne me
 dis pas que l'autre s'appelle Jason
 Mewes ! C'est ça ? C'est Kevin
 Smith et Jason Mewes ?

SMYTH
 No, no, not like the director. Not
 with a "i" but with a "y" ! And for
 the record I have nothing in common
 with the "Clerks guy" ! I've never
 gave a lecture on the way I talk,
 think or eat. But don't get me
 wrong, I have nothing against that.
 It's for sure interesting but then
 I wasn't raise like that, mama
 would be against that - - - And, I
 would never go with the "bible
 guys" to protest against my own
 movies. It takes that kind of
 courage not everyone was born with.
 I've certainly never been writing
 the superman's script for months
 before...

TARRANTINO
 Ok, dude ! I think we got the
 point.

SMYTH
 I'm just overwhelmed, you know.
 It's always the same thing with my
 name. I tell you, I'm really
 getting bored. Always, always,
 again, again and again - - - never
 ending, and...

THE OFFICER
 Sure, but you're the only one here
 to talk about it !

Frustrated, Inspector Smyth is on the verge to throw a
 tantrum when Inspector Tarrantino just cuts him short.

TARRANTINO
 (to the officer)
 See, you can be helpful after all.

THE OFFICER
 Why do you say that, Mr Tarrantino?

JULIEN KEB-CALE
 "Jackie Brown" ! "Pulp fiction" !
 "Reservoir dogs" !

THE OFFICER
 Funny, chronologically backward.

TARRANTINO
 No, no. Quantin with an "a" and not
 an "e". "Tarrantino" with two "r"
 and not only "one". Nothing in
 common with the director.
 Absolutely nothing ! No-Thing !

JULIEN KEB-CALE
 C'est quoi le truc ? Vous, vous
 êtes rencontrés sur le DvD Bonus de
 "Clerks 2" ?

TARRANTINO
 (to the officer)
 What did he say ?

THE OFFICER
 He just asked if you met each other
 on the special features disc of
 "Clerks 2".

SMYTH
 What about "i dont want to
 translate", "Mr Principles" ?

JULIEN KEB-CALE
 (English translation, see
 Annex - 12))
 Surtout ne me dites pas que Robert
 Rodriguessa, Jason Meuse, ou Zoe
 bell sont quelque par dans le coin!

TARRANTINO
 Who the hell is Zoe bell ?

JULIEN KEB-CALE
 (English translation, see
 Annex - 13)
 Le vrai Tarantino sait qui c'est
 lui ! Au même titre que Sergio
 Leone connaissait Lee Van Cleef !
 Voilà un faux Tarantino pas
 vraiment convaincant, je dirais !

TARRANTINO
 (to the officer)
 What about now ?
 (MORE)

TARRANTINO (CONT'D)

What did he say about me, Sergio
Leone and Lee Van Cleef ?

THE OFFICER

He just made the point you're a not
a good fake Tarantino !

TARRANTINO

My name is Tarrantino with two "r"!
Is it so difficult to understand ?
I - - - have - - - nothing - - - in
common with the director !

SMYTH

Me neither !

TARRANTINO

And I hate movies ! I hate actors,
producers, directors ! I hate
Cinema!

SMYTH

So do I !

THE OFFICER

And if I have to translate, great !
But I won't talk in french cause
it's against my principles.

JULIEN KEB-CALE

(with a thumb up)
Snootchee, bootchee !

JUMP CUT TO :

INT. THE CUSTOMS SERVICE OFFICE - NIGHT

Same location, same place... Inspector Smyth and Inspector
Tarrantino try to focus once more inside their persona. They
try to look like Dirty Harry and Bullit.

Julien Keb-Cale remains calm on his chair, since he can't
move. It doesn't seem like he's really scared about the
future consequences. On the other hand you can see that he is
very pleased with the show, amused.

The officer is clearly felling a lot better. For his part the
incident belongs to the past and now he's just relax, a
little bit nonchalant.

JULIEN KEB-CALE

Et alors ça s'est passé comment ?
Je veux dire vous avez demandé de
travailler ensemble lorsqu'un jour
vous vous êtes rendu compte de
l'existence de l'autre au sein de
la même profession ? Ou bien est-ce
un pur hasard ?

TARRANTINO

What did he say ?

THE OFFICER

Basically he's just wondering
what's the story behind your names
and teamwork. Random or on purpose?
Because you're working together,
right? So did you just meet each
other on the job or did you ask the
supervisor to share the task when
you've discovered the unbearable
truth - - - I'm not the only one
here to get a fake director's name!

SMYTH

What the... ! What kind of "crap
translation" is that ! Is that
really what he just say ? Really,
really ?

JULIEN KEB-CALE

Grosso modo oui. En détail non !

SMYTH

What did he say ?

THE OFFICER

No, not really.

TARRANTINO

He understands us ! Does he
understand us ?

JULIEN KEB-CALE

Bien sûr que je vous comprend !

THE OFFICER

Yes, sure !

SMYTH

But he doesn't speak English ?

JULIEN KEB-CALE

Non.

THE OFFICER

No.

JUMP CUT TO :

INT. THE CUSTOMS SERVICE OFFICE - NIGHT

Same location, same place... still the same situation.

TARRANTINO

I don't get it ! Why twenty five
firearms and not only one !

SMYTH

Sure ! And why did you choose to
enter on the American soil with
those arms just after September
eleven ? Is that a new form of
suicide ? I mean what's the point ?

JULIEN KEB-CALE

Combien de fois faudra t'il que je
vous le répète les "metteurs en
scènes associés" ! Pour la
résistance ! Pour vous montrer
comment organiser la résistance de
la façon la mieux appropriée !

THE OFFICER

I'm here to organize the
resistance!

SMYTH

It seems to me it was a little bit
longer then that !

THE OFFICER

That's because I've made some kind
of censorship.

TARRANTINO

The main purpose of a translator is
to translate ! To translate
everything without missing a spot !
Because - - - we - - - want - - -
to - - - understand everything. And
we want to understand every single
word because we're leading an
investigation ! A priority top one
investigation !

THE OFFICER

Basically he added that you're just a bunch of "bad ass fake directors"!

SMYTH

Yes, whatever - - - Anyway.
What's...

THE OFFICER

What about my censorship ? I keep going or I just let it go ?

TARRANTINO

Just skip the fake directors parts.
Ok ?

THE OFFICER

Cool.

SMYTH

So what's the thing with the resistance he was talking about ?
The resistance against what ?

JULIEN KEB-CALE

Cela vient juste de débuter chez vous. Et je suis là pour prévenir la catastrophe ! La catastrophe d'ordre mondial qui nous attend s'ils prennent les Etats-unis.

THE OFFICER

I'm here to warn you about the cataclysm. The one that is coming if they succeed to take over the USA.

TARRANTINO

And who are you ?

JULIEN KEB-CALE

Je suis l'ambassadeur.

THE OFFICER

I'm the ambassador !

TARRANTINO

The ambassador of what ? Of who ?
What is this all about, for Christ's sake !

JULIEN KEB-CALE

Je suis l'ambassadeur de ceux qui
veulent prévenir la catastrophe !

THE OFFICER

I'm the ambassador of the ones that
want to warn people about the
cataclysm.

SMYTH

That's... fucked up, you know?

TARRANTINO

Ok, so - - - who are "they" ? I
mean not the ones that are supposed
to warn others, but the ones that
are coming to take over USA

JULIEN KEB-CALE

Oh, mais ils sont déjà là !

THE OFFICER

Oh, but they're already here !

TARRANTINO

They ? Who are "they" ?

JULIEN KEB-CALE

Comment ça qui "ils" ? Vous vous
foutez vraiment de moi ! Les
Monstres! De qui je parle depuis
tout à l'heure ? - - - Franchement!

THE OFFICER

Basically - - - the monsters !

SMYTH

The what ?

TARRANTINO

Ok we are losing our time here.
That guy is either laughing at us,
or totally nuts. Considering the 25
guns, the choice is kinda obvious.

JULIEN KEB-CALE

Non, bougre d'idiot ! Je ne parle
pas des monstres mais des
"Monstres"! Ok, c'est leur nom.
"Monstre".

THE OFFICER

Sure ! Whatever !

TARRANTINO

Are you translating ? Are you ?

THE OFFICER

I will not even get paid for that,
ok ! So try to relax "Mr Kill-bill"
- - - so basically "les Monstres"
and not the monsters. Because
"Monstres" is their name !

JULIEN KEB-CALE

Et pour la petite info c'est le
professeur "Moreau" qui les a
baptisés ainsi. Et il a déposé la
marque ! Alors celui là vous ne
nous le volerez pas. La première
fois qu'ils ont été découvert
c'était en France. Il est donc
normal qu'on leur ait donné un nom
français.

THE OFFICER

(voice is fainting)
And for the record it's the
professor "Moreau" that...

JULIEN KEB-CALE (V.O)

(with a french accent)
And that's the way I've been
institutionalized...

WIPE TO :

INT. CONVENIENCE STORE - MORNING

Appeared as a wind has just blown the inscription :

"Montreal somewhere - 07/12/2019"

In the same way it fades.

We are in a typical north American convenience store, as seen
in many movies before.

Two men in theirs almost forties are leaning against the
paper racks. We can read the huge headlines : "Nothing MORE
to eat !".

Sitting on the floor, the two guys wearing grunge clothes,
are reloading theirs really big, technologic looking guns.
Despite his beard and a little bit of grey hairs here and
there, we easily recognize Julien Keb-cale. With him his very
good "Latino" friend : ROBERTO-D.

In the distance we can hear the HEAVY SOUND OF A THOUSAND GUN SHOTS, EXPLOSIONS, BULLET REBOUND. Clearly there's a war going on outside.

JULIEN KEB-CALE
 (with a french accent)
 And sure as you can imagine that
 was the only way.

ROBERTO-D
 (with a Latino accent)
 Very clever.

THE REAR WINDOW EXPLODES. Some bottles of juice and other soft drinks shatter under THE BURST OF GUN FIRES. All the liquid mixed just spill from the shelf on the floor. Another BLOW follows, and adds some more damages to the place.

The two guys are not concern with their environment. Weird, but definitively obvious...

In fact they don't even seem to notice anything that belongs to the landscape, out of their conversation.

JULIEN KEB-CALE
 Isn't it ?

ROBERTO-D
 But I still don't get it. Why were
 you so stubborn ?

JULIEN KEB-CALE
 What ? You mean with the "not
 English talking at all" !

ROBERTO-D
 Yeah sure ! Why ? What's the point
 to be the guy that understands
 every single word but refuses to
 pronounce any one of them.

JULIEN KEB-CALE
 I really wanted to be convincing.
 Don't forget that my only objective
 was to create the Resistance. And
 at that time the USA was our last
 hope. The last target, and more
 important one, for the "Monstres".

ROBERTO-D
 And to do so, you needed to avoid
 at all cost the English language ?

JULIEN KEB-CALE

Absolutely ! It was coming with the
logical of the twenty five firearms
- - - My only option was to be
institutionalized. Europe was lost.
I had to succeed. And we both know
I couldn't, I mustn't, go to
Guantanamo.

ROBERTO-D

Ok, it formed a whole, finally.

JULIEN KEB-CALE

Well organized. And I had my
feelings to.

ROBERTO-D

Means ?

JULIEN KEB-CALE

Means, I knew it would be my only
chance in life to act, to play a
character. So I tried to mix up my
two favorite heroes in one person.
I name Snake Plissken and "the man
with no name".

Julien Keb-Cale just stands up but still he's leaning
forward. Roberto-D does the same.

JULIEN KEB-CALE (CONT'D)

Stay low as you can !

Both of them in a rush make their way through the shelves
toward the back store.

ROBERTO-D

The Matrix ?

JULIEN KEB-CALE

Indeed.

CUT TO :

EXT. DOWNTOWN MONTREAL - MORNING

We're right in the middle of downtown, between St-laurent and
Ste-Catherine (to be sure of the mental picture, but it could
be somewhere else).

MAYHEM, CHAOS, PANDEMONIUM, are the only elements making the
landscape. It's just ashes, wrecks : a "Terminator like
landscape".

A REAL LITTLE ARMY, all in black and white uniforms, is surrounding a convenience store. Thirty soldiers at most are hidden behind theirs hummers. They're all equipped with automatic rifles - exactly the same as the ones coming from Aliens (James Cameron again) with the electronic counter on the side -. All these big guns are naturally pointing at that convenience store with the huge banner that reads : I ASSURE YOU, WE'RE OPEN.

Between the soldiers and the convenience store stands proudly the colonel WILLIAM KURTZ. With his "Gettysburg civil war hat", tough looking, well-tanned, with a black mustache, no doubt about him being the Chief.

He just staring at the store, when a young girl gets out from a building on his left. She's more than very far in the distance, but still he catches a glimpse of her.

KURTZ

(to himself)

Oh, what the hell happens to this world !

Kurtz reaches his walkie-talkie.

KURTZ (CONT'D)

(to the walkie-talkie)

Red three, this is leader one.

VOICE

(from the walkie-talkie)

Go ahead, Leader one.

KURTZ

(to the walkie-talkie)

Young female. Your nine o'clock.

A SIMPLE GUNSHOT echoes in the distance. Kurtz doesn't make any movement, still staring at the convenience store. To his left the young girl falls down, dead.

KURTZ (CONT'D)

(to himself)

What a bunch of mosquitoes ! Inside they're dead, and outside, well, they're dead too. That's all. But - - they are still playing the game aren't they ? That's a good thing for my job. Keeps me sharp - - - bad habit to talk to yourself Kurtz, you have to change that.

(MORE)

KURTZ (CONT'D)

Yeah, I shouldn't do - - -
whatever. Way to go.

CUT TO :

INT. CONVENIENCE STORE - MORNING

Julien Keb-Cale and Roberto-D are inside the back-store. A place full of all kind of foodstuffs, household products and bags filled with empty cans.

Julien Keb-Cale goes directly toward the fire axe. He BREAKS the protective window and grabs it.

JULIEN KEB-CALE

I need room, Roberto.

ROBERTO-D

Yeah, sure.

Roberto-D picks up the bags stocked in front of the wall Julien Keb-Cale is pointing at. In a rush he throws them away and makes place at the bottom of that wall covered with wooden shelves where some of the foodstuff is properly stored.

Julien Keb-Cale knocked the small piece of wall between the shelves in different places and tries to hear something from it.

JULIEN KEB-CALE

I've seen that in an old french movie. I name "Nikita" from Luc Besson - - - anyway. I mean, really, do we have choice ?

ROBERTO-D

As a matter of fact, I would say...
no ! Eh !

JULIEN KEB-CALE

What about eh ?

ROBERTO-D

You notice all that bags, right ?

JULIEN KEB-CALE

And then ?

ROBERTO-D

Recycling "hombre" ! Recycling !
Means there's still someone in this
world that is believing in the blue
planet !

JULIEN KEB-CALE

Martin Luther King has said one
day: "I have a dream that one
day...". Well if that day has ever
existed, and I'm not really sure
about that. Well that day belongs
definitely to the past now. And
that is a fact, not a pessimistic
point of view.

ROBERTO-D

That's intellectually penetrating !

JULIEN KEB-CALE

It's just the efficiency of the
quoting, Roberto. I love to quote
cause you can say anything, even
talk nonsense. With a good quote
you're hell more than a genius. I
mean for others. Everybody just
looks at you in the way that means:
"that man is profound". A great
power it is, the quote.

A GUNSHOT ECHOES in the distance.

JULIEN KEB-CALE (CONT'D)

Unfortunately, our time for that
friendly chat has just run out.

Julien Keb-Cale HITS HARDLY the wall with his axe creating a
huge hole. And he hits it again.

CUT TO :

EXT. DOWNTOWN MONTREAL - MORNING

Now that's really a little army filling the landscape :
hummers, soldiers everywhere, even a tank (a "M1A1 Abrams"
naturally). They are all moving forward.

It's an UNBRIDLED ASSAULT. And among all that activity, wild
movements, Kurtz seems out of the picture. He's quiet, he's
walking somehow at a slow pace. Even with the tank going at
top speed on his right, he remains calm.

He grabs his walkie-talkie :

KURTZ

A good wound is acceptable, but not the death. The target has to be alive, so save the "John Rambo" attitude for another day - - - but then - - - you have the authorization to amuse yourself with the mosquitoes if you happen to meet some. Not an excuse however to look away. The target is the mission, and only the target is the mission !

WE GO ON A SPLIT SCREEN SHOT : KURTZ IS STILL WALKING WITH THAT DEBONAIR WAY TO BE / THE TANK IS RUSHING TOWARD THE MAIN ENTRANCE OF THE CONVENIENCE STORE.

THE SPLIT SCREEN SHOT BECOMES A CLOSE SHOT ON THE TANK ONLY. BANG! THE TANK JUST SMASHES IN THE STOREFRONT.

WE LET THE TANK ON HIS LOCATION AND WE GO INSIDE THE STORE : IT'S SOME KIND OF TRACKING SHOT FOCUSED ON NOTHING. WE'RE GOING THROUGH TWO SECTIONS THEN DIRECTLY TOWARD THE OPENED BACK DOOR.

And we are inside the back store. Julien Keb-cale ceases his activity, KICKS the wall near the hole and finally SMASHES in with all his body.

Roberto-D follows him immediately.

GUNSHOTS echo in the distance.

CUT TO :

INT. SPIRAL STAIRCASE - MORNING

The main door just SNAPS OFF. Four soldiers force in the place, right at the bottom of the stairs. The place seems to have been deserted for a long time.

One of the soldiers signals the others to take theirs positions.

The group executes immediately the order, knee on the ground for one, leaning against the wall for the other..., but all of them pointing theirs guns at the top of the stairs.

The one that appears to be the leader ADJUSTS HIS HELMET and puts in front of his eyes some kind of futuristic goggles. He starts its mechanism.

CUT TO :

INT. FIRST PERSON VIEW - MORNING

Here the leader soldier infrared vision.

We see in that field of vision stairs, other floors, windows and then... two guys opening one of that sash-windows inside the corridor just above.

THE SOLDIER (O.S.)

Leader one, this is red two

KURTZ(O.S.)

Go ahead, red two.

SOLDIER (O.S.)

We have a visual. I repeat we have a visual. Our current position is south west 115813. I repeat south west 115813.

KURTZ(O.S.)

Copy that, red two. We're running a triangulation. Keep moving on the target.

THE SOLDIER (O.S.)

Ten, four, Leader one.

CUT TO :

INT. SPIRAL STAIRCASE - MORNING

The leader is the first one to go in the stairs. He's immediately followed. The soldiers don't even try to be quiet. They're just rushing toward the top of the stairs, their guns pointing up. Then... the leader OPENS FIRE.

Bullets are flying like insects to make hole inside the ceiling...

We let the soldiers keep running to go in the air. We're going up from the middle of the staircase, passing the ceiling that is also the ground of the upper floor, and... we are with Julien Keb-Cale and Roberto-D.

They're in front of an opened window. Julien Keb-Cale with a fire extinguisher is trying to go through the bars ; bars that under the hits are on the verge to give out. Roberto-D for his part is crouched at the end of the corridor. The perfect spot !

We move and take position behind Roberto-D. From where he is we have the perfect angle. Yes it is truly the perfect spot ! He's able to watch Julien keb-cale and at the same time he's pointing his gun through the bannister at the soldiers that are going up.

He OPENS FIRE. One clean shot ! BANG in the shoulder of the second soldier.

Roberto-D makes a quick move to go against the wall.

And again BULLETS talk destroying a good part of the bannister.

Julien Keb-cale turns his head toward the stairs, then toward Roberto-D

JULIEN KEB-CALE

Twenty seconds more, Roberto !

ROBERTO-D

No problem.

CUT TO :

INT. SPIRAL STAIRCASE - MORNING

Bullets are flying around hitting nothing but the wall. The soldiers are crouched in the stairs trying to protect themselves, unable to do anything else. It's a deadlock !

All of a sudden, everything stops ! Except THE MOANING of the wounded soldier, nothing is to be heard. No gunshot, no sound, nothing.

The leader grabs his weapon and slowly goes up. He signals the others to stay in position.

His "M16A2" armed and ready, he cautiously climbs the stairs. He knows his job and has been well trained. He's focused on his objective whatever it could be. Good state of mind for one of the best soldier indeed, that's what he thinks he is naturally. There he is and then... a HUGE SQUEALING fills the area. What happens ? No time to think about it because it's coming toward him.

A GREAT BURST OF FIRE pushes him backward. He PULLS THE TRIGGER even if there's no target, moving his weapons from right to the left. Then he can see the squealing thing flying to him like a mad animal : A FIRE EXTINGUISHER !

A second burst of fire... THE FIRE EXTINGUISHER EXPLODES in the air.

Immediately a thick and massive white powder cloud spreads all over the place and covers up the soldiers. That foggy cloud is so huge, so WHITE... and the entire place becomes white.... just white.

Blank screen...

CROSSFADE TO :

EXT. ROOFTOP DOWNTOWN MONTREAL - NOON

The blank screen finally originates in the blinding light.
It's noon. The sun is at his zenith.

We are in the air just at the top of a big skylight. There's nothing, only the wind blowing endlessly.

We can hear some kind of SQUEAKING - like something rusty turning on itself. It's growing LOUDER, and louder. The wind gets stronger. The squeaking finally ceases to be a squeaking and becomes a powerful ANIMATED ROAR.

Two soldier's boots land on the roof not so far from the skylight. We're going in a tight vertical angle to find out a HUGE CHOPPER hovering. Six ropes are dangling from it.

Five soldiers slide down the ropes to catch up with the first one. We focus on the last one. He stands at the verge of the roof, adjust his helmet and put in front of his eyes the futuristic goggles. He starts its mechanism.

THE SOLDIER

The target is on the move.
Coordinate north 567805.

We are going up and then AS QUICK AS A BULLET that has just been fired, we are flying at a very high speed. Several rooftops unfold as a roll film is unwinding without control. And then... in just the time of a little snap... we are behind Roberto-D and Julien Keb-Cale.

ROBERTO-D

I need your gun.

In the distance the soldiers are spreading all over the place their guns pointed at the target... They are clearly aiming at Roberto-D and Julien Keb-cale.

Roberto-D "scans the area" around the soldiers to finally FOCUS on the big skylight.

ROBERTO-D (CONT'D)

You stay right behind me and be my shadow.

Roberto-D looks at the two soldiers standing up in the two opposite corners at the verge of the rooftop.

ROBERTO-D (CONT'D)

If you do so without hesitation, we would have a good chance. Just don't think. Be somehow mechanical.

JULIEN KEB-CALE

I trust you with my life, you know that !

Roberto-D grabs the second gun, checks both weapon's magazine and then gives a straight look at the soldiers. They're on the move.

ROBERTO D

Ready ?

JULIEN KEB-CALE

More than ever, my friend.

Roberto-D stares at Julien Keb-Cale, stunned.

CUT TO :

INT. MENTAL HOSPITAL/CORRIDOR - NOON

We are focused on the floor and slowly are going up.

A very long corridor of polished tile and two tone walls stretch to a jail-cell type door wide opened.

We hear the sound of a night-stick tapping is way up to the corridor. There are white shoes walking quietly, then white pants to finally show a BURLY ATTENDANT with more then a laconic attitude.

We're keep going up to stop on the big skylight.

THE ATTENDANT (O.S)

Silberman !

The SOUND of a gunfight mixed with a chopper hovering are echoing in the distance.

THAT BACKGROUND NOISE slowly growing louder is suddenly muffled by the one of the attendant's NIGHT-STICK HITTING violently a steel surface.

THE ATTENDANT (O.S) (CONT'D)
Hey ! Peter !

We stay on position while the focal is opening wide to reveal in the foreground the burly attendant. He stands in front of a cell with still in his background the big skylight clearly visible. His face against the tiny window's door he flips the intercom switch of a two way speaker.

THE ATTENDANT (CONT'D)
Do I have to use that thing for you
to answer me ?

And the burly attendant BURSTS INTO LAUGHTER.

THE ATTENDANT (CONT'D)
What ? Your machines from the
future didn't give you the faculty
to hear through walls, Silberman ?

And again the burly attendant BURSTS INTO LAUGHTER.

CUT TO :

INT. CELL - NOON

The burly attendant's cheerful face is at the cell window.

A very quiet man in his 60's is sitting in a mid dark corner of the room. He's PETER SILBERMAN. His VOICE is a low monotone.

SILBERMAN
Oh, well... as I told you one
thousand times and surely as you
should know now, I was working as a
doctor in that very hospital. But
then again I understand that you
can't remember basic things like
that, since you surely do not
appear to be a very intelligent
man. And certainly not a
professional one either, teasing a
supposed mentally ill person like
me ...

The burly attendant's VOICE comes over the tiny speaker.

THE ATTENDANT

Silberman! You are just a freak !
You just keep saying the same
bullshit. All the time, all day
long ! You weren't even a good
doctor...

CUT TO :

INT. MENTAL HOSPITAL/ CORRIDOR - NOON

Still the burly attendant stands in front of the door cell.

THE ATTENDANT

...What do you think you are doing
in that cell if you were such a
clever person ! Oh, yes right, they
didn't kill you and they put you
in here instead, cause you're some
king of VIP, right ? Like anybody
will ever believe that ! I told
you, you're just a freak ! You and
your machines from the future. I
tell you. You are full of...

Suddenly the big skylight SHATTERS into pieces. The CHAOS has just introduced itself in the place.

GUNFIGHTS fills up the atmosphere... world war 3 erupts.

The attendant has absolutely no idea how to react. He's a living statue, the motionless eye witness of the amazing jump of two individuals through the new wide opening : JULIEN KEB-CALE and ROBERTO-D. Coming along with them, a HEAVY BULLET RAIN pours inside the corridor. Its a ROAR OF GUNFIRE. Walls explode, crack, shatter...

By reflex the attendant crouches down, his hands on the head. Anyway, does he really have something else to do ?

Julien Keb-cale moves up quickly. He passes the attendant and smiles at him -an unnaturally kind attitude in such a moment.

JULIEN KEB-CALE

Tough day !

Julien Keb-Cale knows exactly where is heading, even if nothing lets presume he's familiar with the place.

Roberto-D for his part, knows his role. MOVING BACK toward Julien Keb-Cale, he calls for judgment day in pulling the trigger of his two guns.

The ceiling is not even anymore visible. Its just A HAIL STORM OF A VOLLEY FIRE.

THE SOLDIER (O.S)
(yelling)
Take cover ! Take cover !

Roberto-D reaches the attendant, not even looking at him. He CEASES FIRE and reloads his guns with stiffness, no place for hesitation.

CUT TO :

INT. MENTAL HOSPITAL/ CORRIDOR - NOON

We are in the remote part of the corridor, behind the jail-cell type barred door wide opened with Julien Keb-Cale.

Standing in front of a messy desk, Julien Keb-Cale holds his left hand up in the air at the level of a huge red button coming from the concrete. Next to him a massive black door is obviously the only way to get out from that place.

Ahead of him the corridor stretches out. At mid-distance, Roberto-D has reloaded his weapons. He points his guns at the wrecked ceiling ready for more action when...

JULIEN KEB-CALE
Ready to roll Roberto !

Immediately, Roberto-D responds to the order. He lowers his guns and without anything to say or to ask -definitely pointless- breaks into a run toward Julien Keb-Cale.

A SOLDIER (O.S)
Go ! Go ! Go !

And everything goes fast : six soldiers jump through the opening inside the corridor; Roberto-D in a quick move comes to the jail-cell type barred door; and finally Julien Keb-Cale hits the button and all the cell doors open at once. What a mess ! Indeed, in a wink of an eye, all the corridor is filled up with patients wandering erratically.

ROBERTO-D
We know very well that kind of
place, aren't we ?

JULIEN KEB-CALE

You tell me !

Roberto-D and Julien Keb-Cale make a rush for the huge door. Roberto-D opens it and in no time they're flying in.

At the same moment, the soldiers just react by instinct, no time for hesitation, no time for any thought, the duty and only the duty. FIRE AT WILL ! What a bloodshed ! And thus they're making their way to the jail-cell type barred door.

In all that big mess, PETER SILBERMAN takes his chance. He perfectly knows the soldiers are not here for a massive killing, they are just on their move. That's why he faints his death in one of the best acting never seen in Broadway.

CUT TO :

INT. METALLIC STAIRCASE - NOON

- THIS SCENE PLAYS OUT AS A CONTINUOUS POV SHOT BELONGING TO A NON-EXISTENT PERSON (WE ARE RUNNING AWAY WITH ROBERTO-D AND JULIEN KEB-CALE) IN A SEQUENCE SHOT FORM-

HARD BREATHING, HEAVY HEART BEATING, they're running down the stairs for their lives.

JULIEN KEB-CALE

Where to, Roberto ?

They keep going, another level, stairs again and another level. It seems to be a never ending staircase.

Then we hear them. The soldiers ! They DUCK IN at the upper level, SHOUTING, CALLING for indications, aggressive and determined.

JULIEN KEB-CALE (CONT'D)

Where to, Roberto ?

ROBERTO-D

The lower zone. We'll easily lost them out there.

They reach at the same moment the end of the staircase. Roberto-D BURSTS through a door and...

ROBERTO-D (CONT'D)

Incoming fire ! Head down !

... we are outside in the blinding daylight of a large street.

Still they are in a rush. On the other side of the road, a subway entrance, their goal.

No problem, they will succeed -what are their options after all-.

So they cross the road, heads down. They run as fast as they can. The only choice with again THAT HAIL STORM OF A VOLLEY FIRE coming at them.

As always everything goes fast, but still in all that torment we can catch a glimpse of the situation : two tanks with maybe 20 soldiers at most that are using their machine-guns at the end of the street. Welcome in hell.

However except for a lot of bullets BOUNCING, BREAKING WINDOWS and such... Roberto-D and Julien Keb-Cale pass through. They dive into the stairs leading in the underground.

It's dark... PITCH DARK.

CUT TO :

EXT. STREET/ DOWNTOWN MONTREAL - NOON

The soldier (red two, scene 13) stops in the doorway. His automatic rifle points the target. He would have a better angle if he could move forward but with that HUGE GUNFIRE, it's clearly impossible. Whatever ! He has been well trained. He takes his time, holds his breath. He's quiet, he feels the target, he is the target. Here it's the time.

He pulls the trigger and... just a thousandth of a second too late. Julien Keb-Cale has disappeared in the subway entrance.

What happened ! Damn ! He's so frustrated. He should have hit the target, he never miss. Nop he certainly doesn't get it.

He reaches for his walkie-talkie :

THE SOLDIER

Leader one, cease fire ! I repeat,
cease fire !

And all of sudden the quietness takes back the absolute control of the place. As if nothing has ever happened.

THE SOLDIER (CONT'D)

They are in the subway.

KURTZ'S VOICE
 (from the walkie-talkie)
 Can you solo them, Leon ?

LEON
 Sure, Colonel.

CUT TO :

EXT. STREET/ DOWNTOWN MONTREAL - NOON

The Colonel William Kurtz stands proudly between two tanks his walkie-talkie in the right hand. He's got this straight look so familiar with his leadership attitude.

He sees it. The subway entrance is over there, not too close indeed, but not so far too. Although he knows his soldiers, the best of the best, thus the real problem is apparently coming from the two mosquitoes. Clever mosquitoes, yes, he has to recognize it. But then we just gave him the opportunity to be ahead of them.

KURTZ
 (to the walkie-talkie)
 I trust you Leon ! You know that ?

LEON'S VOICE
 (from the walkie-talkie)
 I will succeed, Colonel !

Exactly the words he wanted to hear, no more, no less.

No time to waste ! Kurtz turns around and signals his little army to move on. Immediately the tanks start their engine and change their direction to follow the one Kurtz is heading for. A chopper appears in the sky and comes forward in order to land near the colonel.

KURTZ
 (to the walkie-talkie)
 Same target ! New location ! New plan of action, boys ! Red-three, you are red-two now ! Special meeting with me in the chopper... now !

NEW RED TWO'S VOICE
 (from the walkie-talkie))
 Copy that, leader one.

CUT TO :

EXT. STREET/ DOWNTOWN MONTREAL - NOON

Leon is full of confidence now. Kurtz calls him by his name and coming from the colonel that means a lot.

He grabs his weapon with eagerness and runs to the subway entrance.

CUT TO :

INT. METRO TRAIN - AFTERNOON

Roberto-D and Julien Keb-Cale are sat on the floor of one of A CAR IN MOTION.

JULIEN KEB-CALE

How come we're not dead ?

ROBERTO-D

Surprise gave us the advantage.

JULIEN KEB-CALE

Really ? Surely you noticed we were running in the middle of one thousand bullets ?

ROBERTO-D

As a matter of fact we experienced the same kind of situation as it exists in the final scene of "Scarface".

JULIEN KEB-CALE

When the guy is full of cocaine and decides with his machine gun to explain the way he's thinking to all the bad guys that are coming to kill him ?

ROBERTO-D

At that very moment, the guy has no fear. First point.

JULIEN KEB-CALE

How many points do you have ?

ROBERTO-D

Two. The second point is about the skill to fire with a weapon and hit the target.

(MORE)

ROBERTO-D (CONT'D)

You can fully understand it in watching Tony Montana being badly injured, but then with all that guys firing at him, he should be more a "sieve" than just badly injured ! Which means it's really difficult to hit someone with a bullet, and even if like Tony Montana you stand still !

JULIEN KEB-CALE

Which bring us to ?

ROBERTO-D

We ran without any fear, because we were determined. So there was no hesitation in our actions. And ordinary soldiers were shooting at a moving target : us, again.

JULIEN KEB-CALE

So finally what you are telling me here is that exaggerated gunfights in Hollywood movies where the guy is never hit is not so much exaggerated at the end.

ROBERTO-D

Something like that ! And the reason why we are so healthy.

CUT TO :

INT. SUBWAY STATION - AFTERNOON

The USUAL RUMBLING is rising.

On different parts of the walls we can see huge signs with the inscription : automatic metro.

The station is deserted. It's been obviously a long time since the last time someone came in here.

Finally a TRAIN BLASTS in the station giving life to that dead environment. It's not a train as we know them, no this one is a lot more faster, a lot more aerodynamic, a lot more futuristic and absolutely out of the loop in that ruined landscape.

It stops brutally. Doors SLIDE OPEN in a swift movement.

Julien Keb-Cale and Roberto-D get out from the train in a very quiet pace -as if they were two ordinary guys on their way to the job-.

They are heading to an underground passageway.

ROBERTO-D

We're going through that way to our meeting 2.

JULIEN KEB-CALE

You know the town better than me.

ROBERTO-D

Indeed.

JULIEN KEB-CALE

So...

They go inside the corridor.

CUT TO :

INT. UNDERGROUND PASSAGEWAY - AFTERNOON

Julien Keb-cale and Roberto-D ARE WALKING INSIDE A CORRIDOR. Still the same ruined background : walls cracked, lights dangling and blinking, garbage spread all over the corridor...

JULIEN KEB-CALE

...now that we have time, let's talk about you. I told you my story, time for you now to talk about yours...

CUT TO :

INT. SUBWAY STATION - AFTERNOON

A train is stopped in the station. The DOORS SLIDE OPEN in a swift movement.

JULIEN KEB-CALE (V.O) (CONT'D)

...about the reasons why you've been welcomed in the Patrick McMurphy's hospital.

Leon gets out from the train his automatic rifle armed and ready. He moves forward to the underground passageway.

ROBERTO-D (V.O)

Yes, ok you're right. We have plenty of time here and to have a little chit-chat about the past is a very good way to know each other a little bit more profoundly, if I might say so.

CUT TO :

INT. UNDERGROUNG PASSAGEWAY - AFTERNOON

Still Julien Keb-cale and Roberto-D ARE WALKING INSIDE THE CORRIDOR (see 27).

JULIEN KEB-CALE

If you said so. But then the fact is I'm really curious. I mean I really, really, really want to know how you have learned all that amazing shit you're able to perform with such a super-natural dexterity! Super power skill !

ROBERTO-D

There is no super-power here. Just a very intensive training. A skill, as a matter of fact that led me directly to the Patrick McMurphy 's hospital. And I made the big decision on October the 14th of 1998.

WIPE TO :

INT. A MALL/ DOWNTOWN MONTREAL - NIGHT

Appeared as a wind has just blown the inscription :

"Montreal downtown - 10/14/1998"

In the same way it fades.

Roberto-D is wearing the uniform of "Attack of the cleaners" a very famous cleaning company. The logo is embroidered on the shirt with this motto : "Clean fast, Clean furious".

With extreme care he's moping the huge floor of a mall. Right next to him, his workmate, a fifty years old Chinese guy : LASHOU SHENTAN. They both are deeply concentrated on their job but still they keep talking.

ROBERTO-D (V.O)

Three weeks I was thinking about it, but that very day I made the decision. Yes, I was ready to meet Dr Wong Fei Hung, I was ready to follow his teachings.

Roberto-D takes a deep breath -indeed he's moving to the next stage, what a stressful decision-.

ROBERTO-D (CONT'D)

Ok, Lashou I'm ready to meet DR Wong Fei hung. I'm ready to follow his teachings !

LASHOU SHENTAN

At last ! Sure you are a skillful fella, sure you are one of the best candidate I've ever met. I just keep saying that to you for weeks and weeks and weeks !

ROBERTO-D

I know, Lashou and today is the day.

LASHOU SHENTAN

Do you really believe it ?

ROBERTO-D

Yes, I believe it.

LASHOU SHENTAN

Do you feel it ? Profoundly feel it?

ROBERTO-D

Yes I do.

LASHOU SHENTAN

So you think you're well prepared, hun ?

ROBERTO-D

What are you doing here ? For weeks you were telling me the story of Dr Wong Fei hung, kept talking about the path I should follow, kept talking about my potential.

LASHOU SHENTAN

Absolutely.

ROBERTO-D

Why, in that case, you're trying here to confuse me especially now that I just make my decision.

LASHOU SHENTAN

I want you to be sure ! Because, trust me, you will need to keep faith in your goal and never... never give up. Dr Wong Fei Hung is an individual !

Lashou Shentan suddenly stops. He stares at Roberto-D with intensity.

LASHOU SHENTAN (CONT'D)

So do you have faith ?

Roberto-D stops and tries to have great presence.

ROBERTO-D

Yes I have.

LASHOU SHENTAN

I'm sorry for you... and good luck.

And Lashou Shentan goes back to his activity as if anything has ever happened.

CUT TO :

INT. TRUCK STOP DINER - NIGHT

The bar is full of bikers, greasy, tattooed, menacing and very certainly unhealthy. In a corner a sexy stripper is dancing with an evident lack of motivation on a VERY RYTHMED MUSIC PLAYED AT EAR DRUM-BURSTING LEVEL.

Behind the bar EMILIO THE BARMAN aka EMILIO THE JUGGLER is naturally juggling with bottles. Movie posters are pinned all over the walls surrounding him. Movies from one single director : Robert Rodriguez; as "Desperado", "From Dusk till Dawn", "El Mariachi", "The faculty"... and so on.

Plus a huge mirror with the colorful label : "Titi Twister".

At the end of the counter a LOOK LIKE GRUNGY HOMELESS INDIVIDUAL is watching on a TV, in front of an unidentified dark brown drink, the 1961 "The Hustler" from director Robert Rossen. We are in the scene 4, the exact moment where Eddie Felson/Paul Newman is faking drunkenness going along with a good amount of clumsiness.

He tries the "so call lucky impossible shot" for money, the bartender gets out his money from the cash register and Charlie Burns/Myron McCormick gets out of the bar.

Obviously in that very place THE TIME SEEMS TO DRAG. Very boring place.

The main door, looking like the western movies style but bigger, SWINGS open.

Roberto-D COMES INSIDE, glances around and then goes toward Emilio the barman aka Emilio the juggler.

ROBERTO-D

Excuse me sir.

And Emilio the barman aka Emilio the juggler lets one bottle GO DOWN in his juggling performance.

EMILIO THE BARMAN

Holy crap !

He stops and scowls at Roberto-D.

EMILIO THE BARMAN (CONT'D)

Are you insane ?

ROBERTO-D

Well if I was a customer, I would instantaneously choose another bar... with such a warm welcome.

EMILIO THE BARMAN

Get out of my bar !

ROBERTO-D

What kind of barman are you exactly? What kind of commercial strategy are you using here ?

EMILIO THE BARMAN

Obviously it is not a commercial strategy.

ROBERTO-D

Indeed.

EMILIO THE BARMAN

I'm just like all the barman around the world. A profoundly psychological human !

ROBERTO-D

Really ? How come ?

THE BARMAN

You just said "if I was a customer", which supposes you are not one, that you are something different and I don't waste my precious time with the none customer type.

ROBERTO-D

I could have come for a piece of information.

EMILIO THE BARMAN

And I don't waste my precious time with piece of information.

ROBERTO-D

But then I could also have expressed the desire to buy myself a drink.

EMILIO THE BARMAN

But then you didn't ! You could, indeed, but you didn't and you are here to talk to me about the things that you could have done but you didn't do and waste my precious time. So I'm right and... you get out of my bar !

ROBERTO-D

And if I told you that I'm here to meet Dr Wong Fei Hung.

EMILIO THE BARMAN

Well, mister "if, hypothetical reality" you are truly insane !

ROBERTO-D

Oh yes, really ? Me ? And what about you ? Don't you think that you are a little bit over the edge!

EMILIO THE BARMAN

Me ? No. I'm just a barman that pour drinks to people that want to buy drinks. Plus, who's looking for a Doctor in a bar ?

Emilio the barman aka Emilio the juggler STARES AT Roberto-D.

He leans on the counter and stares at him, motionless.

CUT TO :

INT. TRUCK STOP DINER - NIGHT

Nothing has changed.

Emilio the barman aka Emilio the juggler is exactly in the same posture, his glassy eyes still staring at Roberto-D.

ROBERTO-D

Well, I'm going to order a drink !

Nothing ! Emilio the barman aka Emilio the juggler just remains unflinching in the same posture.

ROBERTO-D (CONT'D)

So, hum... what about a whisky ?

Yeah I think a whisky would just be fine.

And still nothing ! No reaction, nothing !

Roberto-D gives a look around and notices that except for the MUSIC ALWAYS PLAYING, all the people have stopped their activities to stare at him. He's really far to feel important here, more uneasy for sure!

ROBERTO-D (CONT'D)

Maybe a coca-cola, then ?

And... Nothing !

ROBERTO-D (CONT'D)

Ok, you just make your point ! And you really begin to annoy me here! So just give me a goddamn drink ! Whatever it is just pour me some juice in a glass, for Christ's sake!

THE LOOK LIKE GRUNGY HOMELESS INDIVIDUAL

Enough !

ROBERTO-D

What ?

THE LOOK LIKE GRUNGY HOMELESS INDIVIDUAL

Who do you think you are to curse like that in such a nice bar ! Mister "I'm not able to make up my mine with the drink I want to get"!

ROBERTO-D
 It's a free fucking country and I
 can curse whatever, wherever,
 however!

THE LOOK LIKE GRUNGY HOMELESS
 INDIVIDUAL
 I'm Dr Wong Fei hung ! Poor idiot !

Roberto-D is literally stunned.

Emilio the barman aka Emilio the juggler ALIGNS THREE DRINKS
 in front of him : a whisky, a coca-cola and a huge cocktail.

CUT TO :

INT. TRUCK STOP DINER - NIGHT

Roberto-D gazes at the three drinks, then he shifts to Dr
 Wong Fei Hung, then back to the three drinks...

ROBERTO-D
 What the hell is that ?

EMILIO THE BARMAN
 Obviously it's what you just
 ordered. Please don't forget that
 I'm a barman. Thank you.

DR WONG FEI HUNG
 And you curse again ! Poor idiot !

ROBERTO-D
 I'm not an idiot !

DR WONG FEI HUNG
 Yes you are ! Get out my bar, poor
 idiot !

ROBERTO-D
 Your bar ? Do you mean that bar
 belongs to you ? You really are the
 owner of that place ?

DR WONG FEI HUNG
 Sure, and the main door too.
 Precisely the one you will go
 through so you will nicely get out
 of my bar... Poor idiot !

CUT TO :

EXT. STREET/ DOWNTOWN MONTREAL - NIGHT

Yes, it's really downtown : bars with neon signs blinking, hookers wandering, pushers gangsta type strutting about... The so "cliché" background.

And here, right in the middle the "Mega Titi Twister bar" is SPARKLING as a huge star.

Roberto-D WALKS OUT from the bar and freezes.

We're closing up on him and...

CROSSFADE TO :

EXT. STREET/ DOWNTOWN MONTREAL - NIGHT

BLACK SCREEN AND FADE TO A CLOSE-UP ON ROBERTO'S FACE.

ONE PART OF THE FRAME IS PUSHING FROM THE RIGHT TOWARD THE CENTER AND WE GO ON A SPLIT SCREEN SHOT.

The left side is still showing his frowned face.

On the right side the blurred vision of an other face we easily recognize as LASHOU SHENTAN. His voice is as well ALTERED.

LASHOU SHENTAN

Me Lashou Shentan, I'm an "opposite" guy. You know me. But then it's nothing compare to Dr Wong Fei hung ! With that guy you really have to be stubborn ! Because he only wants to train people that have the will to be trained. And trust me he will try your will !

The right side fades out and Lashou Shentan vanishes into thin air.

THAT PART OF THE SCREEN GOES BACK TO THE EDGE OF THE FRAME AND PUT AN END TO THE SPLIT SCREEN SHOT.

WE'RE ZOOMING OUT TO A BLACK SCREEN...

CROSSFADE TO :

EXT. STREET/ DOWNTOWN MONTREAL - NIGHT

...and we're fading back to the downtown background.

Roberto-D goes back to the "Mega Titi Twister bar". He opens the main door and sneaks into the bar.

CUT TO:

INT. TRUCK STOP DINER - NIGHT

The place is still the same : full of bored bikers, Dr Wong Fei Hung is watching "The Hustler" playing on the TV and Emilio the barman aka Emilio the juggler is juggling with bottles.

Roberto-D goes directly to the bar.

ROBERTO-D
An orange juice, please.

Roberto-D takes position just behind Dr Wong Fei Hung.

ROBERTO-D (CONT'D)
I think we had a bad start, so...

EMILIO THE BARMAN
Please Emilio !

ROBERTO-D
What ? Who's Emilio ?

EMILIO THE BARMAN
That's me. You could have said "please barman" but then I like to be in a good relationship with my customers and as we know a little bit each other now, so you can easily use the simple turn of phrase, if I may : "please Emilio".

ROBERTO-D
What ? Are you for real ? What the...

DR WONG FEI HUNG
(without moving his eyes
from the TV)
So you were looking for me, poor idiot. Why ?

ROBERTO-D
I want to follow your teaching.

DR WONG FEI HUNG

Why ?

ROBERTO-D

Because I want to improve my skills.

DR WONG FEI HUNG

Why ?

ROBERTO-D

Well ... I guess to become one of the best.

And all the bikers, the sexy stripper, Emilio the barman aka Emilio the juggler BURST OUT LAUGHING.

Roberto-D looks around really stunned.

DR WONG FEI HUNG

Well I don't think it will ever happened, Roberto.

ROBERTO-D

How do you know my name ?

DR WONG FEI HUNG

Goodbye, Roberto the poor idiot.

CUT TO :

INT. TRUCK STOP DINER - NIGHT

Nothing has changed. Dr Wong Fei Hung is focused on the TV PLAYING "The Hustler". And for sure Roberto-D is the center of attention. Emilio the barman aka Emilio the juggler, the sexy stripper, the bikers... they're all staring at Roberto-D.

ROBERTO-D

If I want to become the best that's only to...

DR WONG FEI HUNG

Still here ! Not yet out of my bar, Roberto the poor idiot ?

ROBERTO-D

Like I said, if I want to become the best that's only to do my best!

Dr Wong Fei Hung turns around and gazes at him with a stern look.

DR WONG FEI HUNG
And why's that ?

ROBERTO-D
What ?

DR WONG FEI HUNG
Why ? What is your motivation, your goal ? You certainly have a goal, don't you ?

ROBERTO-D
Well... I would say...

DR WONG FEI HUNG
Oh so you're not sure. You want to be trained but you don't know exactly for what purpose !

ROBERTO-D
Well... To... to protect and serve!

Emilio the barman aka Emilio the juggler BURST INTO LAUGHTER.
Dr Wong Fei Hung gives him a severe look and... Emilio the barman aka Emilio the juggler stops immediately.

DR WONG FEI HUNG
Very good, then Roberto the poor idiot, I will train you. But first you have to take an oath not easily broken. That's why you have to...

EMILIO THE BARMAN
Are you kidding ? You're really ok with the "to protect and serve" bullshit stuff ? Honestly you...

DR WONG FEI HUNG
I decide that kind of stuff, yes !
You... you pour drinks and juggles and that's it !

CUT TO :

EXT. BACKYARD - DAY

A title card fades in :

"The Mega Titi Twister bar backyard - 2 days later"

The backyard is really the same then the famous one from the 1972 Bruce Lee's "Meng long guo jiang" or "Return of the dragon" in his Us version.

Roberto-D is not alone. Dr Wong Fei Hung is sat on a bar stool in the middle of the courtyard right in front of him. On his left the sexy stripper hold a big book in her arms near a small table.

On his right Emilio the barman aka Emilio the juggler stands in the middle of different things : a box full of all kind of bottles and also several cleaning tools as a huge mop bucket with the mop inside naturally, a squeegee, a broom, a carpet sweeper, a carpet beater, a vacuum cleaner, different sizes of brush, even an old fashion floor buffer.

DR WONG FEI HUNG

This oath must be your religion,
your philosophy - - - your only way
to think and therefore to conduct
your own life. You need to sign
that oath.

Dr Wong Fei Hung makes a sign to the stripper. Immediately she puts down the book on the table, opens it and takes out a pen from her hairstyle. She holds the pen out to Roberto-D.

DR WONG FEI HUNG (CONT'D)

Be mindful of the importance of
that oath. There's no coming back
so your decision must be one
hundred per cent decided !

ROBERTO-D

What's her name ?

CUT TO :

EXT. BACKYARD - DAY

Roberto-D stands in the middle of the courtyard and grabs the mop immersed in the mop bucket full of water. That's the only object he has at his disposal.

Dr Wong Fei Hung is still sat on a bar stool in the right corner. On the opposite corner Emilio the barman aka Emilio the juggler doesn't move at all.

The sexy stripper is stretching. She's in position ready for the duel : the Sergio Leone's archetype standing style. She's also staring at Roberto-D with a determined look.

DR WONG FEI HUNG

Your best ability belongs in your
direct environment.

(MORE)

DR WONG FEI HUNG (CONT'D)

If you want to become a lethal
weapon, you have to use your
environment as your main fighting
tool.

And Dr Wong Fei Hung CLAPS his hands.

-Here we enter in a mix between regular speed and slow motion
action -

The stripper runs toward Roberto-D. With swiftness she throws
little knives at him taking them from her hairstyle, shirt,
belt... from everywhere it seems. A hurricane of knives is
HURLED at him.

DR WONG FEI HUNG (V.O) (CONT'D)

I don't know her name.

ROBERTO-D (V.O)

How come you don't know her name ?

Roberto-D takes his mop full of water out of the bucket and
with a WHIRLING MOVEMENT wards off the knives one by one.

DR WONG FEI HUNG (V.O)

Because she just said one thing to
me in her life and never talk to
anyone else since that time.

Now they're FIGHTING in a hand-to-hand combat. They're really
efficient, precise in their moves. The stripper seems to use
a certain form of choreography where the dancing style is
changed in aggressive actions. Roberto-D for his part is
using the mop to counter attack.

At some point, Roberto-D succeeds. After a while of this
struggle, he HITS her. She moves back a little bit surprised
but then immediately ready for more she intends to start
again when... Dr Wong Fei Hung claps his hands.

CUT TO :

EXT. BACKYARD - DAY

We are back in the courtyard (scene 39) with Roberto-D
holding the pen in front of the open book.

ROBERTO-D

Which is ?

DR WONG FEI HUNG

Well...

WIPE TO :

INT. TRUCK STOP DINER - DAY

The bar is full of bikers, greasy, tattooed, menacing and very certainly unhealthy. Behind the bar Emilio the barman aka Emilio the juggler is naturally juggling with bottles. And at the end of the counter Dr Wong Fei Hung is watching "The Hustler" on a TV.

The main door, looking like the western movies style but bigger, SWINGS OPEN. The stripper comes inside. She doesn't have a good looking, seems to have been beaten to death. Her face is full of bruises and her cloth are somehow tear to pieces. She limps in.

They all just stop their activities to look at her, stunned.

THE STRIPPER

I want to dance. I just want to dance.

DR WONG FEI HUNG

Sure.

WIPE TO :

EXT. BACKYARD - DAY

And again we are back in the courtyard.

DR WONG FEI HUNG

And since that day she dances here. I pay her for that, gives her food and a shelter. And naturally she signs the oath your about to sign and I trained her in using her dancing abilities.

ROBERTO-D

Oh... a little bit weird.

DR WONG FEI HUNG

No !

Dr Wong Fei Hung stands up and goes toward Roberto-D.

DR WONG FEI HUNG (CONT'D)
 Weird doesn't exist in life ! Cause
 everything has a meaning and a
 purpose. Like this oath, like
 Emilio over there.

CUT TO :

EXT. BACKYARD - DAY

Roberto-D stands in the middle of the courtyard with a carpet
 sweeper in the left hand and a carpet beater in the right
 hand. He's ready.

Dr Wong Fei Hung is still sat on a bar stool in the right
 corner. On the opposite corner the sexy stripper stands
 motionless.

Emilio the barman aka Emilio the juggler is juggling with
 bottles his box full of all kind of bottles - naturally !-
 right in front of him.

He's in position ready for the duel : again the Sergio
 Leone's archetype standing style.

DR WONG FEI HUNG
 The situation doesn't matter. You
 are in perfect control of your
 environment, of your work tools, so
 whatever happens you're always able
 to improvise and then just being
 that lethal weapon !

And Dr Wong Fei Hung claps his hands.

-Again we enter in a mix between regular speed and slow
 motion action-

Emilio the barman aka Emilio the juggler remains calm. He
 stops juggling, puts down the bottles and takes out a lighter
 from the right pocket of his pants. He never has a look for
 what he's doing, just staring at Roberto-D all the time.

He grabs three bottles from the box. They are all filled up
 with a transparent liquid a piece of cloth getting out of the
 neck : Molotov cocktail.

Then Emilio the barman aka Emilio the juggler quickens his
 movements.

He lights the cloth and with a high velocity juggles. Its a
 phenomenal fire ballet. Yes beautiful as dangerous !

As a matter of fact well and truly dangerous : even if it's one at a time that he THROWS bottles at his target.

Roberto-D again uses his tool to WARD OFF the bottles one by one. But if he's able to protect himself against the threat, he can't prevent his tools from catching fire. Still, he keeps going.

DR WONG FEI HUNG (V.O) (CONT'D)

When Emilio introduced himself, he was lost.

ROBERTO-D (V.O)

Lost ?

DR WONG FEI HUNG (V.O.)

The only thing he was able to do, was juggling. A very good juggler, yes, but not good enough. Not good enough to become a great circus performer because unable to remain calm during the auditions. So he just kept failing all the time and there was not a circus on the earth that wanted to hire him.

Emilio the barman aka Emilio the juggler has just thrown his last bottle. With haste he takes another one from the box and without lighting the cloth -absolutely no time to do that !- he THROWS it at Roberto-D.

Roberto-D takes advantage of the situation and runs toward Emilio. After to HAVE DESTROYED that bottle coming to him, he starts a hand-to-hand combat.

Roles are reversed and Emilio does his best to stay out of range of the firing tools. But then its not sufficient and at some point, Roberto-D succeeds. After a while of this struggle, he HITS him and fire spread on the right sleeve of Emilio's shirt. Surprised he moves back and with his left hand smothers the fire.

Dr Wong Fei Hung CLAPS his hands.

CUT TO :

EXT. BACKYARD - DAY

We are back in the courtyard with Roberto-D holding the pen in front of the open book.

DR WONG FEI HUNG

He was trying to earn money with his street shows, but then he was lost. Because he had no purpose. His life was meaningless, until...

ROBERTO-D

He came here.

DR WONG FEI HUNG

True ! Roberto the poor idiot.

WIPE TO :

INT. TRUCK STOP DINER - DAY

The bar is full of bikers, greasy, tattooed, menacing and very certainly unhealthy. Behind the bar Dr Wong Fei Hung is watching "The Hustler" on a TV.

The main door looking like the western movies style but bigger SWINGS OPEN. Emilio comes inside. He doesn't have a good looking. He's very thin -not to say skeletal-; obviously he's starving to death. His clothes are badly dirty.

They all just stop their activities to look at him, stunned.

Emilio points at something behind him :

EMILIO

I've just seen you're looking for a barman.

DR WONG FEI HUNG

Do you have any background ?

EMILIO

I'm a good juggler.

DR WONG FEI HUNG

Well in that case, welcome !

WIPE TO :

EXT. BACKYARD - DAY

And again we are back in the courtyard.

ROBERTO-D

What ? Are you kidding ? I mean you were teasing me with your twelve thousand questions and refusals for my training but with Emilio and the "no name girl" no problem at all, you just...

DR WONG FEI HUNG

Find a purpose and a meaning to their lives, yes, Roberto the poor idiot. And for Emilio there are two facts that cannot be denied.

ROBERTO-D

Oh really ?

DR WONG FEI HUNG

First, when someone says to you that because he knows how to juggle he's capable of being a barman, well for sure you want to be the eyewitness of such a prodigy.

ROBERTO-D

And obviously, if Emilio is here today...

DR WONG FEI HUNG

Secondly, now as her with the dancing he juggles with a purpose. Because he can fight with this ability and respect the oath he took, his life is not anymore meaningless. He is Emilio the barman aka Emilio the juggler !

CUT TO :

EXT. BACKYARD - DAY

And again we are back in the courtyard with Roberto-D holding the pen in front of the open book.

ROBERTO-D

So basically, what does that oath say ? I mean have you seen the size of that book ! I don't think we have a year to waste waiting for me to read that "huge full of sheets thing" before to sign it !

EMILIO THE BARMAN

Well I hope we hear what we hear !
And you were talking here about
pages and not...

DR WONG FEI HUNG

It's precisely about a commitment
to kill bad guys and only very bad
guys !

ROBERTO-D

Excuse me?

DR WONG FEI HUNG

There are bad guys on earth that
doing very bad things and deserve
to die. So the rest of us can live
more... peacefully !

ROBERTO-D

No it can't be for real !

Roberto-D moves back :

ROBERTO-D (CONT'D)

First, you need a book that size to
explain in details that bad guys
are so bad they need to be killed !
What a beautiful absurdity, or a
very bad joke !

EMILIO THE BARMAN

You don't get it ! It's not just a
book, it's...

ROBERTO-D

But then if we admit that book
exists for real, with "the bad guys
non-sense argument in it", who can
say is so wise -except god himself
surely- to be so powerful that he
can pick over bad guys from all the
other guys out of the 6,783,421,727
persons living on earth today !

DR WONG FEI HUNG

Me ! I'm the writer of that master
piece !

EMILIO THE BARMAN

And it's not a simple book. No, you can't just read that book, -anyway that book it's not for sale and there's only one copy all over the world- because it's more than that. It's a philosophy !

ROBERTO-D

Yes, the philosophy to kill bad guys ! Naturally ! Very profound !

CUT TO :

EXT. BACKYARD - DAY

DR WONG FEI HUNG

Yes Roberto the poor idiot, we all, all the humans have one exceptional ability. One ability, if you know how to use it, that can change you in an amazing person, dazzling the entire world.

ROBERTO-D

And then ?

DR WONG FEI HUNG

And then she surely can dance. Emilio is one of the best juggler I know. You are so agile that you can be as fast as precise. And for my part, I can make the difference between an ordinary guy and a bad guy!

ROBERTO-D

And that's it ? Here is your explanation !

EMILIO THE BARMAN

And he's never wrong.

DR WONG FEI HUNG

So you have two options and only two !

ROBERTO-D

Which are ?

DR WONG FEI HUNG

You choose not to believe it. You leave and go back to your life without any purpose, without any meaning, without anything to sincerely believe in. And never you will know if it was true at the end.

Roberto-D walks toward the exit door :

ROBERTO-D

I agree

DR WONG FEI HUNG

Do you have something so important to do ?

Roberto-D stops :

ROBERTO-D

Well... not really.

DR WONG FEI HUNG

In that case you are sure to get out of your boredom if you sign that oath and definitely have nothing to lose but to see by yourself if it's true. And if it's not... then you always have the possibility not to kill the people I assign you to kill and investigate on their life to see if they are that bad or not !

Roberto-D comes back to Dr Wong Fei Hung :

EMILIO THE BARMAN

So what do you say ? Are you game or are you chicken ?

ROBERTO-D

I would say what sounds so crazy may certainly be a fun moment to experience !

Roberto-D takes the pen and leans over the book :

ROBERTO-D (CONT'D)

And... I'm not a chicken.

Roberto-D signs the book.

DR WONG FEI HUNG
 Welcome to our little organization.
 I name the "counterweight politic
 for the human race benefit".

Roberto-D gives Dr Wong Fei Hung a very suspicious look.

CUT TO :

INT. DORVAL AIRPORT FOOD-COURT/ MONTREAL - NIGHT

A title card fades in :

"The day of the big mistake : 3 months later"

-SEQUENCE SHOT-

We are near the food-court, in a long hallway. A lot of people are WALKING ERRATICALLY. They all are in the rush. All except one guy that weirdly find his way through. Very good looking guy, very "man-fashion" type. He's focus on something or someone...

We change the point of view toward his target : a wealthy forty years old Chinese guy named Mr YUN-FAT. He's reading the "Oriental Daily News" sits at a table in the middle of the food-court. His two massive bodyguards are standing around, not so far. One at the entrance of the place, the other in the back near a bar. The two guys are scrutinizing all the area very carefully. And...

...we change the point of view toward the public toilet access where another very "man-fashion" guy emerges. He's taking out from under his jacket a big gun and gives a nod to...

...the barman that slightly responds to the sign. His hands under the counter he turns his head toward another spot far away.

CUT TO :

INT. DORVAL AIRPORT/ MONTREAL - NIGHT

A man is making his way through a crowded area.

With no fear he's hastily walking toward the food-court, two big guns in his hands.

And then among that masse of people Roberto-D appears in his uniform of "Attack of the cleaners", the company is working for. Quietly he's pushing his janitor cart cleaning trolley, just doing his job, nothing more.

ROBERTO-D (V.O)

So during this past three months Dr
wong Fei Hung assigned me bad guys
to kill. And every single time,
indeed, he was right.

Roberto-D catches a glimpse of the guns.

He moves his cart in a corner, grabs the mop immersed in the mop bucket full of water, and TWISTS IT IN THE WRINGER.

The guy is about to reach the food-court. He doesn't slow his pace. He doesn't stop. He just points his guns at the bodyguard and... OPENS FIRE.

He misses him. The bodyguard dodges the attack. After all he knows his job well, especially with this guy scowling at him, walking toward him at such a brisk pace.

The second bodyguard has no time to think. In a rushing effort he's going toward Mr Yun-Fat.

And here comes hell, here comes a HAIL STORM OF VOLLEY FIRE. It's just confusion, chaos. All the people lie down in some kind of survival instinct, not a lot of choice anyway.

The first bodyguard is SHOT in the back by the barman.

The second one PULLS THE TRIGGER several times but in vain. Indeed he's getting caught in the middle of a HUGE GUNFIGHT where he's playing the role of the main target. Surely he's doing his best to protect his boss but then he GETS SHOT -it was just a matter of time anyway-. Mortally injured he falls down in front of Mr Yun-Fat. Immediately this last one crouch down and uses the bodyguard's corpse -not really dead yet- as a shield.

The three very "man-fashion like" killers cease fire and among the YELLS, the general fear, they are slowly narrowing their circle around Mr Yun-Fat.

At the same very moment, Roberto-D arrives with his mop in the food-court.

ROBERTO-D (V.O) (CONT'D)

I checked their history before to
erase them and yes, they were all
the time very bad guys.

(MORE)

ROBERTO-D (V.O) (CONT'D)

Therefore in no time I became a fundamental part of the "counterweight politic for the human race benefit". I was definitely one of the best, but that day... I made a big mistake and, as I said, it led me directly to the Patrick McMurphy's hospital.

Roberto-D knows exactly what to do, how to do it. He's focus. And he becomes a storm.

In no time and with a deftness out of the common, he disarms the first guy near the entrance of the food-court, and after a QUICK FIGHT stuns him.

Roberto-D grabs the guy's guns just in time cause somehow an other GUNFIGHT has originated. And now naturally Roberto-D is the target !

But there's no problems for him, he adapts to the situation with no fear, with an absolute control. He USES HIS GUNS with an inhuman accuracy and moves as fast as a cheetah.

The three very "man-fashion like" killers have a lot of difficulties to be efficient in their attacks, forced at all times to take cover from the BULLET RAIN pouring toward them.

CUT TO :

INT. DORVAL AIRPORT/ MONTREAL - NIGHT

Two policemen, officer ALONZO and officer SERPICO, are making their way through the empty area -people are there but lying down or hiding in corners-. In front of them the food-court where the GUNFIGHT goes on.

OFFICER ALONZO

(to the walkie-talkie)

Officer Alonzo ten-eight, two forty-five in progress.

DISPATCH

(from the walkie-talkie)

Officer Alonzo, ten-twenty.

OFFICER ALONZO

(to the walkie-talkie)

Dorval Airport, food-court.

DISPATCH

(from the walkie-talkie)

Officer Alonzo, ten-four.

(MORE)

DISPATCH (CONT'D)

Airport, food-court - two forty-five in progress. "Nine-zero-one s" is requested, code ninety-nine to all units available !

They aim their guns at the gunfight and at a fast pace move toward the food-court.

CUT TO :

INT. DORVAL AIRPORT FOOD-COURT/ MONTREAL - NIGHT

Roberto-D is now so close from the three very "man-fashion like" killers. And suddenly, empty magazine... CLICK... CLICK... CLICK, no more bullets.

The three guys jump out from their hideout and point their guns at Roberto-D. Without hesitation he responds to the situation and with all his swiftness OVERCOMES them. In just a heartbeat, he RELIEVES them of their burden, letting their guns SCATTER in pieces all over the area.

And so the HAND-TO-HAND combat starts between the three very "man-fashion like" killers and Roberto-D.

Roberto-D is in perfect control of himself and uses everything that's close at hand as tray, plastic cutlery, even salt and pepper... opponents are just TRYING TO HIT him without any success. Roberto-D is too fast, too precise... so talented.

At that very moment there's no point for the three very "man-fashion like" killers to fight, Roberto-D being by far the very best. But then...

OFFICER SERPICO (O.S)

Freeze !

They immediately stop the fight to stare at the Officer Serpico still off-screen.

CUT TO :

INT. DORVAL AIRPORT FOOD-COURT/ MONTREAL - NIGHT

Officers Alonzo and Serpico are pointing their guns at Roberto-D and the three very "man-fashion like" killers. They are of course motionless.

OFFICER SERPICO

You guys just freeze !

And all stops ! The scene is now a photography.

ROBERTO-D (V.O)
And that was my big mistake, my
huge failure that...

CUT TO :

INT. UNDERGROUNG PASSAGEWAY - AFTERNOON

Still Julien Keb-cale and Roberto-D ARE WALKING INSIDE THE
CORRIDOR. They're going toward a huge metallic door.

ROBERTO-D
...led me directly to the Patrick
McMurphy's hospital.

JULIEN KEB-CALE
Nonsense !

ROBERTO-D
Why that ?

They open the door and go in.

CUT TO :

INT. MALL - AFTERNOON

Julien Keb-Cale and Roberto-D climb up an inactive escalator.

JULIEN KEB-CALE
I mean you intervene in a situation
where bullets were going in all
directions. It was a crowded place,
means full of in principle innocent
people, plus you saved the life of
a Chinese guy. I don't see any
mistake here !

ROBERTO-D
I shouldn't have done anything.
Only Dr Wong Fei Hung had this
ability ! And only him ! My big
mistake was to believe I could do
the same on my own. Big mistake,
indeed !

They reach the top of the mechanical stairs and keep walking
in a corridor full of all kind of boutiques.

The place is deserted and everything seems untouched. It's somehow an empty space ready to welcome back customers.

JULIEN KEB-CALE
Ability? What ability ?

ROBERTO-D
The ability to make the difference
between an ordinary guy and a bad
guy !

CUT TO :

INT. DORVAL AIRPORT FOOD-COURT/ MONTREAL - NIGHT

And we are back to the "photography scene like" (see 54). So exactly the same set with the Officers Alonzo and Serpico pointing their guns at Roberto-D and the three very "man-fashion like" killers.

In the middle of that picture we can easily recognize Mr Yun-Fat crouched down.

ROBERTO-D (V.O)
Mr Yun-Fat wasn't supposed to be
saved.

And a circle is drawn on the picture, around Mr Yun-Fat naturally.

ROBERTO-D (V.O) (CONT'D)
The very "man-fashion like" killers
were working for some kind of new
secret governmental agency with a
name made of three letters
abbreviation.

Circles are drawn around the three killer's faces.

ROBERTO-D (V.O) (CONT'D)
These guys should have killed that
day one of the most dangerous
member of the Chinese triad named
14K. In fact after a decade of
investigation, they even were
practically sure to get the "Four-
eight-nine".

CUT TO :

INT. MALL/ UPPER BALCONY - AFTERNOON

Leon lies down among fake houseplants on a sort of balcony. He's pointing his automatic rifle at his targets : Julien Keb-Cale and Roberto-D walking on the lower level.

JULIEN KEB-CALE (V.O)
 "Four-eight-nine" ? What does that mean ?

LEON
 Kurtz will give me hell of a promotion for that ! Here is my epic moment !

CUT TO :

INT. MALL - AFTERNOON

Julien Keb-Cale and Roberto-D are walking in a smoothly way along the different stores as usual customers.

ROBERTO-D
 The identity of the "four-eight-nine" is always secret. Usually no one knows who is this guy, what's his name, what's his favorite color.

JULIEN KEB-CALE
 Great ! But actually there's nothing here that gives me a clue about what "Four-eight-nine" means!

ROBERTO-D
 The "Four-eight-nine" if you prefer is also called the "Mountain Master" or "Dragon head".

JULIEN KEB-CALE
 That explains a lot ! Thank you ! Yep, I love that ! When you beat around the bush like that. Very constructive !

ROBERTO-D
 The "Mountain Master" or "Dragon head" is basically the leader. His identity is kept secret within the organization. He's never clearly involved in any illegal business. In other words quite impossible to track down.

JULIEN KEB-CALE

So your mistake was to protect a very bad guy from the nice guys, finally.

ROBERTO-D

Definitely. And in that way the "Mountain Master" survived the attack and after two days just disappeared. All the high ranked members of the 14K that were supposed to be arrested the same day, mysteriously vanished. All that big operation that had been well prepared and adjusted by that secret governmental agency for ten years miserably failed. And it was all cause of me.

JULIEN KEB-CALE

Oh... well it is a mistake.

ROBERTO-D

I have been arrested cause of my behavior that was deemed to be a threat to the safety of public. Dr Wung Fei Hung turns his back on me and kicks me out of the "counterweight politic for the human race benefit". He said I broke the oath and I never saw him again in my life.

CUT TO :

INT. MALL/UPPER BALCONY - AFTERNOON

Leon flat on his stomach among the fake houseplants of the balcony, ADJUSTS his gun sight. Now he gets the perfect angle. Julien Keb-Cale and Roberto-D are at his mercy !

JULIEN KEB-CALE (V.O)

But what about the Patrick McMurphy's hospital in all that good story?

LEON

Easy money !

And Leon holds his breath.

CUT TO :

INT. MALL - AFTERNOON

Julien Keb-Cale and Roberto-D are always walking in a smoothly way along the different stores as usual customers.

ROBERTO-D

There's been a trial. I could have lied, but then I would have been in the same situation as the man coming at the emergency service with a bottle stuck in his ass.

JULIEN KEB-CALE

Ok, here I really need you to clarify what you just say. And... really!

ROBERTO-D

All the guys that are coming at the hospital with a bottle stuck in their ass, are always giving the same excuse. I quote : "I just got up from my bed, slipped and fell down my ass right on the bottle".

JULIEN KEB-CALE

Ok... and then ? I mean everybody knows that's phony, right ? Just a very bad excuse.

ROBERTO-D

Absolutely. So imagine now that one day you get up from your bed, slip and fall down your ass right on the bottle, what excuse would you find for that once at the emergency service ?

JULIEN KEB-CALE

Good point.

ROBERTO-D

That's why I decided to tell the truth instead of elaborate lies I would need to confirm with much more difficulties.

JULIEN KEB-CALE

And obviously when you explain to the police, lawyers, judge, juror, that you accept an oath from a guy named Dr Wong Fei Hung stipulating that you have to kill all the bad guys that same Doctor would assigned to you for the "counterweight politic for the human race benefit"...

ROBERTO-D

I end up at the Patrick McMurphy's hospital !

JULIEN KEB-CALE

Well...

The SOUND OF A GUNSHOT ECHOES in the mall. Instantaneously, Roberto-D turns his head toward the origin of that shot.

CUT TO :

INT. MALL - AFTERNOON

Julien Keb-Cale and Roberto-D stand still in front of the stores. And we CLOSE-UP in a jerky movement on Roberto's face.

Brutally we go back to a MEDIUM SHOT : Roberto-D aims his gun at the sniper and pulls the trigger. Amazing ! One clean SHOT.

Leon's dead corpse falls off from the balcony.

JULIEN KEB-CALE

Whouah ! That ! That is something ! You are truly so agile that you can be as fast as precise. Definitely !

ROBERTO-D

There's nothing amazing here. I was just lucky.

Roberto-D resumes the ramble.

CUT TO :

INT. MALL - AFTERNOON

Julien Keb-Cale and Roberto-D are walking in a smoothly way along the different stores as usual customers.

JULIEN KEB-CALE

You are kidding me, right ? I mean I know exactly what I just saw. You killed the guy in one perfect, clean shot !

ROBERTO-D

I know, but as I just told you, I tried my luck... and it worked!

Julien Keb-Cale stares at Roberto-D with a suspicious look.

ROBERTO-D (CONT'D)

Please, Julien !

JULIEN KEB-CALE

Ok, ok. You are humble, the same way was Tom Hanks aka Chuck Noland when he came back from his lost island to have a new start in the civilization in "Cast away".

ROBERTO-D

No, no, no...

JULIEN KEB-CALE

Ok, ok. Suit yourself Mr humble. No worries.

ROBERTO-D

Thank you.

JULIEN KEB-CALE

Do you think we have to expect more company ?

ROBERTO-D

No, he was definitely alone... when Kurtz is coming, he's always coming with everything he gets. Plus if there were other soldiers nearby we would be dead by now.

Roberto-D And Julien Keb-Cale stop in front of the only store with the roller shutter down. It's "a women's fashion clothing and accessories store" named : "Fashion Factory Store".

JULIEN KEB-CALE

Is it supposed to be comforting ?
Cause I really don't feel that way
with the "we are not dead so we are
safe" concept !

Roberto-D KNOCKS at the roller shutter with some kind of
combining effects : 1 time, break, 1 time.

JULIEN KEB-CALE (CONT'D)

Wait. 2 times Knock ? Don't tell me
we are here facing your secret
code?

ROBERTO-D

Sure ! The unbreakable code, even.
Who's going to think about a such
obvious code to try ? No one. And
you know why ?

The roller shutter starts to move up in a HUGE METALLIC
RUMBLE.

JULIEN KEB-CALE

No. Tell me.

ROBERTO-D

Because the human mind doesn't like
simplicity. It needs to complicate
everything.

And the roller shutter opens on LYDIA DEETZ. She's a pretty
girl, in her early twenties, but wan, pale and overly-
dramatic, dressed as she is in her favorite color, black. A
dark looking really close to the Edward Gorey's universe, a
direct reference from the Tim Burton's world, of course !

CUT TO :

INT. THE FASHION FACTORY STORE - EVENING

The common interior of a fashion store, with shelves full of
clothes perfectly folded, tons of all kind of garments as
"fit and flare skirts", blazers, camisoles, capri pants,
cardigan jackets, gauntlets... even a SOFT BACKGROUND MUSIC
fills the place.

Lydia Deetz is taking care of her backpack while in the back
the forty years old manic CABBY is eating a sandwich his eyes
fixed on a table full of weapons as we see two guns,
grenades, several pouches full of various stuff, a
flashlight, a Uzi, throwing stars, and more.

LYDIA DEETZ

Why did you take so long ?

ROBERTO-D

Well... Kurtz !

LYDIA DEETZ

Not good. Do you think we're going to make it ?

JULIEN KEB-CALE

For the moment everything is going as planned.

ROBERTO-D

Macready and his team are in place at the meeting 1. Conway did his part and spread the information about the meeting 1.

JULIEN KEB-CALE

Plus there's no reason Kurtz or anyone else know about the meeting 2. Anyway I'm pretty sure, he's too busy with the meeting 1 to take care of anything else !

LYDIA DEETZ

I guess we are ok then... Cabby !

CABBY

What this is about, Lydia ?

LYDIA DEETZ

This is about you eating your sandwich for hours without doing anything except looking at your equipment.

CABBY

And then, Lydia ?

LYDIA DEETZ

And then we are ready to roll now, and you are the only one here we have to wait for ! I mean you had the whole day to prepare your stuff and...

JULIEN KEB-CALE

How do you do that ?

LYDIA DEETZ

What ?

JULIEN KEB-CALE
 Eating a sandwich without ending
 eating it during one whole day ?

CABBY
 You need to nibble it, Julien.

Lydia Deetz looks at them incredulously.

JULIEN KEB-CALE
 Whouah ! And you are not bored
 after a while ?

CABBY
 No, Julien. It's an habit. I'm just
 doing that to while away the time.

JULIEN KEB-CALE
 Here I'm amazed !

ROBERTO-D
 I told you we all humans have a
 special ability.

LYDIA DEETZ
 I go ! You're coming or you're not
 coming, but me... ! I need to go...
 now ! I just go.

And Lydia Deetz at a spanking pace goes to the back-store.

CUT TO :

EXT. SHERBROOKE STREET/ MONTREAL - NIGHT

-EXTREMELY LONG SHOT FROM AN AERIAL POINT OF VIEW-

We can see that huge street with abandoned cars. Some are in a perfect shape -somehow waiting for his driver to come back- but in the middle of the road. Others are wreck burned to the ground, or full of numerous bullet holes, or partially destroyed... finally almost all the ways possible for destructing a vehicle are here visible.

We are slowly coming closer.

It's a deserted place, no one's here, not even a cat or a stray dog.

No one and... suddenly we catch the glimpse of a dead corpse on the sidewalk.

Partially rotten looking like the ones from George A Romero's "Dawn of the dead", except it's clearly dead here.

And then another one on the road near a car.

And another one...

And at the end we can see it : there's a lot of dead, too much, almost everywhere !

Then we hear a SOUND GROWING. Incontestably the SOUND OF A CAR getting closer.

Here it is : an old cab "Ford crown victoria 2008 special edition".

In a really easy way it zigzags at a normal speed through the abandoned cars and dead corpses in that "no man's land".

Thus the cab moving with no difficulties is going down the road until it finally goes out of the scene.

CUT TO :

INT. MONTREAL STREETS - CAB - NIGHT

Cabby is behind the wheel, staring blankly ahead. Lydia Deetz on the passenger seat is RELOADING her "Smith and Wesson X-frame Model 500, .50 cal. cartridges". Julien Keb-Cale and Roberto-D are quiet on the back seat.

ROBERTO-D

Wow ! that's really a huge gun you get here, Lydia !

LYDIA DEETZ

If you say so !

ROBERTO-D

What ?

LYDIA DEETZ

Well ... when you know how to pull a trigger, it's not so huge !

ROBERTO-D

Are you using sarcasm ?

LYDIA DEETZ

Sarcasm ? No I give you the truth that's a lot better.

ROBERTO-D

Every single time ! I try to be nice with you, to have a friendly attitude, to be positive with you ! And you... you are doing everything to piss me off ! I don't get it !

LYDIA DEETZ

You don't get it ?

ROBERTO-D

No, I don't get it !

LYDIA DEETZ

Your friendly, positive, nice attitude sounds unreal ! You are faking and... I know it !

ROBERTO-D

What? Are you...

JULIEN KEB-CALE

Time-out ! Can we focus on our goal, please ! The meeting 2 ! Cabby can you give us more details about this amazing discovery ! Thank you.

CABBY

Well, before that Julien, there's something you guys need to know.

CUT TO :

INT. MONTREAL STREETS - CAB - NIGHT

Nothing has really changed. Cabby is driving the car. Lydia Deetz is on the passenger seat her big gun on her thighs. Roberto-D and Julien Keb-Cale are on the back seat.

ROBERTO-D

No, no, no. Really bad idea !

LYDIA DEETZ

Chicken !

CABBY

Their headquarter is near the "Rives Nord" in Repentigny. We have no choice, Roberto. We need to leave Montreal to reach the place. There no other way.

ROBERTO-D
Are you positively sure about that?

LYDIA DEETZ
Chicken !

CABBY
Yes we are sure, Roberto ! Connor
is the one that led the
investigation and found the exact
location. At that very moment, he's
waiting for us over there with his
team on stand by, ready for action.

JULIEN KEB-CALE
Ok what's your plan ?

CABBY
Simple, Julien ! We go through.

ROBERTO-D
Are you insane ?

LYDIA DEETZ
Definitely chicken !

ROBERTO-D
Stop ! Stop keeping saying that !
I'm not a chicken !

LYDIA DEETZ
Yes you are !

ROBERTO-D
No, I'm not !

LYDIA DEETZ
Oh, yes you are !

ROBERTO-D
No way I'm a chicken !

JULIEN KEB-CALE
Enough !

Cabby gives a stern look at Julien Keb-Cale through the rear-view mirror.

CABBY
We have to go through.

LYDIA DEETZ
Through what ?

ROBERTO-D
The "starvings" !

CUT TO :

EXT. SPACE

Earth is seen from space.

ROBERTO-D (V.O)
I'm pretty sure you do remember the
day. August the 8th of 2012.

The DISTANT SOUND of many explosions fills the area as we see
on the surface of the earth a lot of bomb blast. Too many
bomb blast !

ROBERTO-D (V.O) (CONT'D)
The "Monstres" had achieved their
master plan with the global
biological warfare. A war made of
bioherbicide, zoopathogen and
phytopathogen weapons destroying
all the ecosystem except for
humans!

CUT TO :

INT. MONTREAL STREETS - CAB - NIGHT

Nothing has changed. The cabby is driving. Lydia Deetz on the
passenger seat is looking at the road. Roberto-D and Julien
Keb-Cale are on the back seat.

LYDIA DEETZ
Of course I remember, poor idiot. I
mean what a pointless explanation
is that. We are right in the middle
of it !

ROBERTO-D
Can you let me finish ?

LYDIA DEETZ
And we find a way to survive as you
sure know, or maybe you forget it
and I need to give you some
explanations about our little
farms, we succeed to...

ROBERTO-D
Can you let me finish, please ?

LYDIA DEETZ

Why do you need to explain me things I already know ? More than that, things I'm living every day of my life ! Is it sincerely useful? Is it?

ROBERTO-D

Cause I had to start somewhere !
May I finish ? Yes or no ?

LYDIA DEETZ

Ok, sure. I mean whatever !

CUT TO :

EXT. SKY - DAY

- AERIAL POINT OF VIEW - GERMANY

We are flying over farms, villages, fields... And as we are moving that way, we can see it, the unthinkable has occurred! All the vegetable kingdom, absolutely all of it, is somehow withered, definitely and surely dead !

The entire animal kingdom has suffered the same fate as we can see dead animals everywhere.

The only things that exists now is humans. Humans and theirs belonging. The human kingdom and nothing else !

CUT TO :

EXT. SKY - DAY

- AERIAL POINT OF VIEW - SWEDEN

- cf scene "Germany" -

ROBERTO-D (V.O)

As I said except for humans...

CUT TO :

EXT. SKY - DAY

- AERIAL POINT OF VIEW - FRANCE
- cf scene "Germany" -

CUT TO :

EXT. SKY - DAY

- AERIAL POINT OF VIEW - USA
- cf scene "Germany" -

ROBERTO-D (V.O) (CONT'D)
...everything died ! Trees,
vegetables, fruits, fish,
animals... everything died !

LYDIA DEETZ (V.O)
And... I know that too !

ROBERTO-D (V.O)
And ... you said you let me finish!

CUT TO :

EXT. SUPERMARKET ENTRANCE - DAY

A very common supermarket, with a parking lot, with special offers set on the huge windows.

Really it could be a very common one if it wasn't for the two heavy armed guards at the front door and the very thick bars protecting the windows.

CUT TO :

INT. SUPERMARKET - DAY

The inside of a very common supermarket.

But again it doesn't fit with what we are accustomed to seeing.

Prices on the special offers notices are unreal : one hundred ninety nine point ninety nine dollars for one can of peas, three hundred ninety nine point ninety nine dollars for one pineapple, two hundred ninety nine point ninety nine dollars for one, one point five liters of orange juice !
Inconceivable !

The cashiers too are out of the ordinary. Each single one is wearing above her uniform a bulletproof vest and has a heavy armed guard keeping her company. A guard holding a shotgun, scowling and obviously ready for action.

ROBERTO-D (V.O)

Food became a rare commodity,
dethroning petroleum on the most
profit-making sources. And who says
necessary product definitely
expensive cause definitely rare,
says exacerbated violence !

Three guys the face cover by a stocking mask and aiming their H & K model 53 small machine-guns at guards, come inside the supermarket. In less then a second they OPEN FIRE.

And here the GUNFIGHT, here the bloodshed !

CUT TO :

EXT. THE FIFTH AVENUE/ NEW YORK - DAY

The exact location is on the fifth avenue at the corner of 57th street, not so far from Tiffany's and the Trump Tower.

On the avenue a tank M1A1 Abrams is MOVING FORWARD with a whole platoon of soldiers following in order.

ROBERTO-D (V.O) (CONT'D)

And who says exacerbated violence,
says martial law or state of
emergency, depending on the
country.

LYDIA DEETZ (V.O)

And we all know the "Monstres" are
behind that worldwide state of
emergency. We all know the
"Monstres" are behind everything,
as a matter of fact, cause we all
already know that... so well !

ROBERTO-D (V.O)
Thank you for letting me finish,
now that I'm at last coming to the
point !

CUT TO :

EXT. A FARM/ UNKNOWN LOCATION - DAY

From an aerial point of view, we can see a huge farm surrounded by a high security perimeter. Truly it could have been an ordinary farm with cows, chickens and even a piece of cultivated land... but again the soldiers heavily armed, the watchtowers around the area, the military facilities definitely don't match the countryside environment.

ROBERTO-D (V.O) (CONT'D)
So all the governments decided to take control of the food supplies for the human benefit, as they pretended. But we all know that was for huge amount of money and only for huge amount of money. Anyway scientist succeeded in their clone programs so governmental farms were created.

CUT TO :

INT. INTERNATIONAL LAW COMMISSION/ U.N - DAY

We are in the middle of a session with the 34 members voting a motion.

ROBERTO-D (V.O) (CONT'D)
An international law was voted, only the governmental farms would be legal. Only the governments would have then the right to sell food supplies. So, we, the "Resistance", in the way to survive, to help people without much money to survive, to be certainly against the government voice, we... created illegal farms.

CUT TO :

INT. INTERNATIONAL LAW COMMISSION/ U.N - DAY

We are in the middle of another session with the 34 members voting a motion.

ROBERTO-D (V.O) (CONT'D)

And two years later because that political choice wasn't enough to help in solving the overpopulation issue, they voted that so famous because so disgusting law, they called " The Selective Law". A very simple law : keep the Brains alive cause they are necessary to the humankind's survival, eradicate the others.

CUT TO :

INT. MONTREAL STREETS - CAB - NIGHT

Nothing has changed. The cabby is driving. Lydia Deetz on the passenger seat is looking at the road. Roberto-D and Julien Keb-Cale are on the back seat.

LYDIA DEETZ

I'm so bored !

CABBY

Here we are ! You guys are ready ?

Julien Keb-Cale and Roberto-D take out their gun almost at the same time.

JULIEN KEB-CALE

Well, not really... but do we have a choice ?

CABBY

Definitely not, Julien. Certainly not !

Suddenly something heavy hits the car.

CABBY (CONT'D)

Wow ! They are in good shape today!

LYDIA DEETZ

What was that ?

CABBY

The "Starvings", Lydia ! Who else ?

Then we can see it through the windshield... up ahead the car... a huge crowd made of very thin persons.

Their clothes are tear apart, their faces are consumed by rage, their eyes are focused on the old cab "Ford crown victoria 2008 special edition" full of fresh meat !

ROBERTO-D

A lot flee the eradication, trying to survive among the ashes of our old modern society. Some join our group we called the "Resistance", others try to do things by themselves and... others group up with the "Starvings" in all major towns.

LYDIA DEETZ

You mean these guys over there !

CUT TO :

INT. AN ABANDONED HOUSE - DAY

An old 80's TV set is on the floor of a huge empty room partially destroyed.

LAFAYETTE HUBARD's face is broadcasting in a close-up shot - the same kind of scene coming from the so famous 1988 John Carpenter's "They live" -

LAFAYETTE HUBARD

(on the TV screen)

You know the truth ! Everyone knows the truth ! One word : Survival ! Survival is the only truth, is your reality, is what matter the most ! For years they kept us asleep, they kept us selfish, they kept us sedated !

ROBERTO-D (V.O)

Lafayette Hubard initiated the "Starvings" movement. A so called philosophical and self proclaimed religious movement where the cannibalism is a way to cleanse the spirit from negative feelings as stress or fear.

(MORE)

ROBERTO-D (V.O) (CONT'D)

A movement with a single high rank,
a single chief gathering his troops
at the edge of towns to protect
themselves from the army and
essentially to create a bottleneck
to get food.

LAFAYETTE HUBARD

Ingest the impure ! Ingest and ease
your spirit from moral turpitude!

CUT TO :

INT. MONTREAL STREETS - CAB - NIGHT

The old cab "Ford crown victoria 2008 special edition"
doesn't move. The crowd of "Starvings" is up ahead.

Except for Cabby they all get their guns, ready for action.

ROBERTO-D

And naturally they also have the
possibility to find among the
"Starvings" some impure, some
tainted souls to feed upon it.

JULIEN KEB-CALE

Indeed, that's not everyday with
the eradication program and all
that sort of thing, they can easily
find a great amount of food !...
Except maybe for today !

LYDIA DEETZ

What ?

CABBY

And here we go !

Cabby engages the gear-shift. In a mix of ROARING AND
SQUEALING, the car takes off like a shot.

Suddenly a blinding light spread on the screen.

Blank screen...

CROSSFADE TO :

INT. MONTREAL STREETS - CAB - NIGHT

It's all confusion, mayhem...

There are GUN-FIRES.

The two rear door windows EXPLODE.

There is a combination of different SCREAMS made of fear, rage, hatred, aggressiveness...

Blank screen...

CROSSFADE TO :

INT. MONTREAL STREETS - CAB - NIGHT

Again confusion, mayhem...

There are GUN-FIRES.

All the windows, except for the windshield, are destroyed.

The car is completely surrounded by "starvings" which for some got the upper half of their body inside the car trying to grab, bite... taste somehow a piece of fresh meat.

Cabby is focused on his driving, the car HITTING AND RUNNING OVER "starvings". But what counts the most is to keep moving forward until they reach a safe spot. His one and only goal !

And still that combination of different SCREAMS made of fear, rage, hatred, aggressiveness...

Blank screen...

CROSSFADE TO :

INT. MONTREAL STREETS - CAB - NIGHT

Still confusion, mayhem...

Still "starvings" everywhere around the car.

Still Cabby driving his "Ford crown victoria 2008 special edition" through that enraged crowd.

And GUN-FIRES. Here, Lydia Deetz SHOOTs one of a "starving" in the right arm.

There, Julien Keb-Cale SLAPS one on the head to make him move back and then OPENS fire at point blank range.

Over there, Roberto-D USES his gun with great dexterity. He really seems to be everywhere at the same time.

He KILLS one on the right, then one on the left, then one on the right again, then left ahead on the cabby's side... He is a killing machine !

Blank screen...

CROSSFADE TO :

INT. HIGHWAY - CAB - NIGHT

The car is moving at a high speed. It's deep quiet.

CUT TO :

EXT. TWO-LANE HIGHWAY - NIGHT

WE SEE A CLEAN MOVING POV ILLUMINATED BY HEADLIGHTS.

We're floating down an old two-lane highway through a desolate, desert landscape - the exact replica of the so renowned scene from the 1995 David Lynch's "Lost Highway" -.

CUT TO :

INT. HIGHWAY - CAB - NIGHT

Still the car is moving at a high speed. Wind SWEEPS massively in the car interior by all the empty frame free of their windows. There are blood stains, pieces of skull, gobs of brains... everywhere in the car, everywhere on the four friends. It's truly a bloodbath !

LYDIA DEETZ

Well... do I have to say that it is disgusting ? I mean profoundly gross?

CABBY

No you don't need to say that, Lydia !

JULIEN KEB-CALE

What is your point exactly ? I didn't say anything until now, because we had big trouble ahead of us. But here ! Here and now really, frankly, you irritate me !

ROBERTO-D

Are you insane ? For sure she's right. Have you seen the beauty of our new "Peter Jackson's Brain Dead" mobile ? Why would she irritated you in saying such an ultimate truth ?

CABBY

It takes all sorts to make a world, Roberto. Maybe he loves the "Pulp Fiction car" concept !

LYDIA DEETZ

The what ?

ROBERTO-D

In the 1994 Quentin Tarantino's Pulp Fiction, the scene when Vincent accidentally shot Marvin in the throat. The back of the Chavy Noya is then a terrible organic mess.

JULIEN KEB-CALE

I'm absolutely... not talking about that !

ROBERTO-D

What this is about then ?!

Julien Keb-Cale points at the Cabby.

JULIEN KEB-CALE

Him !

ROBERTO-D

Him ?

LYDIA DEETZ

Cabby ?

CABBY

Me ? Julien.

JULIEN KEB-CALE

See ! He did it again ! You did it again !

CABBY

I did it, Julien ? What did I do ? What did I do ? What did I do, Julien ?

JULIEN KEB-CALE
Two times, here !

LYDIA DEETZ
Oh ... your name, isn't it ?

ROBERTO-D
What ?

JULIEN KEB-CALE
Most definitely ! Each time he's talking to someone he has to tell his name. Every single time !

ROBERTO-D
Eh, wait a minute ! We just went through "dangerous starving mongoloid", people that wanted to eat us alive. We bravely fought them in making little pieces of them in our car - which, I agree with Lydia, is remarkably a vomiting piece of disgusting - and... you are irritated because Cabby is using the name of each one of us each time is talking to one of us ?

JULIEN KEB-CALE
Indeed.

LYDIA DEETZ
He's pronouncing our name each time he's talking to one of us, and then? Is it really a big deal ? Frankly, who cares ?

JULIEN KEB-CALE
I hate that kind of attitude !

LYDIA DEETZ
What attitude ?

JULIEN KEB-CALE
The psychological attitude. The one you use to wheedle people. I hate wheedler !

CABBY
I'm not a wheedler !

JULIEN KEB-CALE
Yes you are ! Believe me I know your way.

(MORE)

JULIEN KEB-CALE (CONT'D)

You just keep talking to people in using their names, so they will immediately love you. You gain their absolute trust... but... not working with me, sir !... Wheedler!

ROBERTO-D

Oh come on ! That's ridiculous. We are really losing our time here, don't you think Julien ?

JULIEN KEB-CALE

Well, suit yourself but you couldn't say I didn't warn you ! If we happen to have someday a traitor problem...

CABBY

What ! Did you just call me a traitor ?

ROBERTO-D

Wow! Wow ! Calm down, guys !

JULIEN KEB-CALE

That's mathematical. In ninety-five per cent of case the wheedler happens to be a traitor. It's an irrefutable fact !

CABBY

You crazy son of...

ROBERTO-D

Ok that's it ! Enough !

LYDIA DEETZ

I don't think because one is talking to people in using their name every single time, one is necessarily a traitor.

JULIEN KEB-CALE

Trust me I know the wheedler way. Unfortunately, I met a lot in my life.

ROBERTO-D

I said enough ! We have a lot of more important things to do now, and we need to be a team. So until someone happens to be a traitor, no one is a traitor ! Ok ? Is that absolutely clear for everyone ?

JULIEN KEB-CALE

If you say so.

LYDIA DEETZ

Oh my, Roberto... You are so
 profound sometimes... No one is a
 traitor, until he's a traitor ?

Lydia Deetz applauds.

LYDIA DEETZ (CONT'D)

You are intense.

CUT TO :

INT. HIGHWAY - CAB - NIGHT

Still the car is moving at a high speed. Except for the wind
 that SWEEPS massively in the car interior, there's no other
 sound.

No one is talking, heavy atmosphere.

ROBERTO-D

We were, me and Julien, talking
 about our life before the Patrick
 McMurphy's hospital.

LYDIA DEETZ

And then ?

ROBERTO-D

And then we have time to waste
 here. So I was thinking maybe you
 could tell us your story.

LYDIA DEETZ

What ? You mean the day I beat the
 crap out of that Dr Wong Fei Hung ?

ROBERTO-D

What did you say ? That's
 impossible ! You couldn't have...

JULIEN KEB-CALE

No, Lydia, that would be more the
 all story. What leads you to the
 hospital.

LYDIA DEETZ

Oh, that ! Yes, ok. Why not.

ROBERTO-D

I can't believe it ! No way ! No way you even succeeded to get the opportunity to fight Dr Wong Fei Hung one day in your miserable life!

LYDIA DEETZ

Yes I did. And I was the strongest!

ROBERTO-D

You ! You just...

JULIEN KEB-CALE

So what's your story ?

Lydia Deetz gives Julien Keb-Cale a meaningful look.

LYDIA DEETZ

Ok.

ROBERTO-D

Whatever ! We all know your pathetic story ! With "The X-Factor" and all your "we all know fake" fairy tale !

JULIEN KEB-CALE

So you ask her to tell us her story but you don't want to hear it ! Is that right Roberto ?

LYDIA DEETZ

And do you know why !

CABBY

Yes, Lydia, I would say I have an idea. One word : frustration !

ROBERTO-D

I'm not frustrated ! Why would I be? There's no reason for me to be frustrated, especially with her meaningless past !

LYDIA DEETZ

See ! You are frustrated !

ROBERTO-D

No I'm not !

LYDIA DEETZ

Yes you are !

ROBERTO-D
No, I'm not !

LYDIA DEETZ
You are and you know perfectly why.

ROBERTO-D
Oh, really ? Why ?

LYDIA DEETZ
Because I beat the crap out of Dr
Wong Fei Hung and you don't swallow
it !

ROBERTO-D
That's clearly wrong ! That's wrong
because in one thousand years you
couldn't have done that !

LYDIA DEETZ
Yes I did !

ROBERTO-D
No, you didn't !

LYDIA DEETZ
Yes I did !

ROBERTO-D
No, you...

JULIEN KEB-CALE
Stop !... Please ! It's really
boring.

CABBY
I agree, Jul... I agree, it is !

LYDIA DEETZ
So anyway, may I tell my story ?

JULIEN KEB-CALE
Roberto ?

Roberto-D is scowling at Lydia Deetz. Definitely frustrated !

ROBERTO-D
Yes ! Whatever !

LYDIA DEETZ
With such a passion for my story, I
obviously can't refuse...
(MORE)

LYDIA DEETZ (CONT'D)
 August the 8th of 2003, day of my
 fourth birthday, was the day !

WIPE TO :

INT. DEETZ'S HOUSE - NOTTING HILL /LONDON - DAY

Appeared as a wind has just blown the inscription :

"Notting Hill - London - 08/08/2003"

In the same way it fades.

The interior of a huge dining room, Victorian style, wealthy... the same style as the mansion from the 1976 Richard Donner's "The Omen".

Colorful balloons, colorful papers, colorful banners, a stack of birthday presents sitting on a table... It's a birthday party.

The house is filled with THE SOUND OF CHILDREN PLAYING AND LAUGHING. SOUND coming from several windows opened on a huge garden where there's an amazing birthday party with clowns, funny decorations, a Pinata activity on progress, even an illusionist performing tricks... almost forty children are PLAYING, RUNNING all over the place, LAUGHING, YELLING, SINGING... undeniably a huge birthday party !

And we are going backward to slowly reveal the left corner of the dining room. During the movement the SOUND OF THE PARTY FADES AWAY to gradually let THE SOUND OF A FIGHT takes control of the place. It's getting LOUDER and LOUDER until that very moment where we uncover the origin of it.

A four years old little girl - LYDIA DEETZ naturally - is sat on the floor watching on a huge TV the 1972 Wei Lo's "Fist of Fury". We are in the scene when Chen Zen/Bruce Lee goes to the Hongkou Dojo alone to return the sign; he engages the fight against all the Japanese students and their Sensai.

And we are going backward again. We slowly turn around, the SOUND OF THE MOVIE SLIGHTLY FADING AWAY, and we directly going to a big kitchen.

Two ladies in their late twenties, LINN DEETZ and JOHANA DARREN are looking in the direction where is supposedly sat the young girl. They are sipping a cup of tea.

We can easily see that Linn Deetz's hands are trembling.

LINN DEETZ

What am I going to do ? She's so talented !

JOHANA DARREN

You will do, what you have to,
Linn! She's just a child ! Just a child!

LINN DEETZ

But see ! See for yourself ! She doesn't want to be involved. She doesn't want to learn. She doesn't want to listen. All she's incessantly doing is watching those old Chinese movies and improvising some erratic movements in her bedroom. We are continually changing the furniture, toys... she even broke the door once ! And today ! Today we organized a huge party for her birthday and... see ! See where she is ! We have invited all her school where she doesn't have any friend to have that huge party and see ! See for yourself !

JOHANA DARREN

Calm down. As I just repeat myself, she's just a child !

LINN DEETZ

Yes but...

JOHANA DARREN

There's no but ! You can't be famous with a Chinese fighting style, especially when you are four years old !

LINN DEETZ

What's going to happen ?

JOHANA DARREN

Only good things will happen !
Because she will do exactly what you want her to do !

LINN DEETZ

You really think that ? You really think she will do as she has been told ?

JOHANA DARREN
Are you kidding me ? She's four
years old, Linn !

LINN DEETZ
But will she be good enough ? Will
she succeed ?

JOHANA DARREN
With all the money you put in her
lessons... she definitely will !

LINN DEETZ
I hope you are right.

JOHANA DARREN
You know I'm right !

CUT TO :

INT. WEMBLEY ARENA/ STAGE - LONDON - DAY

A title card fades in :

"The X-Factor audition - 1 year later"

The three judges SIMON COWELL, SHARON OSBOURNE and LOUIS WALSH are sat in front of a table, listening a twenty years old lady having a real, a real BAD PERFORMANCE OF "She's like the wind".

The concert hall behind the judges is full, means almost two thousand persons here watching the show.

Simon Cowell raises his hand to the contestant and interrupts her.

SIMON COWELL
You can stop, thank you.

THE CONTESTANT
Was it good ?

SIMON COWELL
Well... to tell you the truth...
no! It's a complete waste of time !
I think you are absolutely not
talented at all. And whatever you
intent to do in your life, please
don't sing anymore, ever, ever !

THE CONTESTANT
Maybe I can try another song and...

SIMON COWELL

No, please don't. It's not about the song anyway. It's you ! You have no musical ear, you are out of tune. You are one of the worst singer I have ever heard !

SHARON OSBOURNE

You seem to be a really nice person. You have a good looking, beautiful personality too. But honey, I'm sorry but Simon is right. The music is definitely not your world.

LOUIS WALSH

Well... let's vote then. Simon ?

SIMON COWELL

No.

LOUIS WALSH

Sharon ?

SHARON OSBOURNE

No.

LOUIS WALSH

I'm sorry young lady, but it sounds like three no(s) !

SIMON COWELL

Thank you !

The young lady leaves the stage. All the member of the audience are booing her while she's walking her way out.

CUT TO :

INT. WEMBLEY ARENA/ STAGE - LONDON - DAY

Simon Cowell, Sharon Osbourne and Louis walsh are still sat in front of the table. The stage in front of them is empty.

Simon Cowell leans over to talk to his two colleagues.

SIMON COWELL

I sincerely doubt about that test. To have one evening of auditions in front of a public, is maybe not a good idea after all.

LOUIS WALSH

But that was your idea, Simon !

SIMON COWELL

I know, but did you see what happen with the last contestant ! This test is just convincing me about how a bad idea it is.

Suddenly a thirty years old assistant emerges from behind and crouches down near Simon Cowell.

THE ASSISTANT

Excuse me sir, but we may have a little problem.

SIMON COWELL

What is it ?

THE ASSISTANT

It's about the next contestant.

SIMON COWELL

Well ! What about him ?

THE ASSISTANT

Her. Her is a very young lady. Only five years old.

SIMON COWELL

Then she's not a contestant anymore! Why do you come here to bother me with such a non sense problem ?

THE ASSISTANT

But everyone in the backstage say she's fantastic. She just keeps singing all the time and I was thinking... maybe...

SIMON COWELL

She will come back in eleven years! That's exactly what you were thinking, right ?

SHARON OSBOURNE

Oh, come on Simon. I want to see that young girl.

SIMON COWELL

Sharon you know the rules...

LOUIS WALSH

I agree with Sharon. If there's a young girl out there with an amazing gift, that's our responsibility to hear her. Aren't we here for that ?

SHARON OSBOURNE

Let's juts hear her, Simon. Ok ?

SIMON COWELL

Ok. Whatever. That was already an awful day, anyway. So let's keep going.

The assistant leaves.

CUT TO :

INT. WEMBLEY ARENA/ THE HOLDING ROOM - LONDON - DAY

- IT'S AN INTRODUCTION VIDEO AS IT APPEARS IN THE X-FACTOR SHOW -

The backstage clip is focus on the five years old Lydia Deetz sat on her chair inside the holding room. The usual montage is presented.

KATE THORNTON (V.O)

We can hear a voice. A really young voice singing again and again "she's like the wind" from the backstage. That beautiful voice belongs to five years old Lydia !

KATE THORNTON appears inside the holding room and gets a seat near young Lydia Deetz.

KATE THORNTON (CONT'D)

Hi sweetheart !

LYDIA DEETZ

Hello.

KATE THORNTON

What's your name ?

LYDIA DEETZ

Lydia Deetz.

KATE THORNTON

You really love to sing, don't you?

Lydia Deetz shrugs her shoulders with a big smile on her face.

KATE THORNTON (CONT'D)

Are you afraid to go on stage and sing in front of two thousand persons? That's a big crowd you know, a lot of people here to watch and hear you. Are you afraid, Lydia? That's normal to be nervous you know.

LYDIA DEETZ

No.

KATE THORNTON

No ?

LYDIA DEETZ

No.

KATE THORNTON

Not even a little bit ?

LYDIA DEETZ

No.

CUT TO :

INT. WEMBLEY ARENA/ BACKSTAGE - LONDON - DAY

- STILL THE INTRODUCTION VIDEO AS IT APPEARS IN THE X-FACTOR SHOW -

Lydia Deetz stands between Kate Thornton and her mother Linn Deetz. She's at the entrance of the stage.

KATE THORNTON (V.O)

Here she is, brave young Lydia with her not so brave mother ready for her big moment.

Kate Thornton gives Lydia Deetz the microphone.

KATE THORNTON (CONT'D)

Here you go sweetheart !

And Lydia Deetz just runs on the stage.

CUT TO :

INT. WEMBLEY ARENA/ STAGE - LONDON - DAY

- NOW THE AUDITION AS IT APPEARS IN THE X-FACTOR SHOW -

Simon Cowell, Sharon Osbourne and Louis walsh are still sat in front of the table.

Lydia Deetz runs with her microphone until the "so famous x-factor star". She stands there, facing the judges.

The public EXCLAIMS A TOUCHED REACTION.

SHARON OSBOURNE

Hi honey !

LYDIA DEETZ

Hi.

And again the public EXCLAIMS A HUGE TOUCHED REACTION.

SHARON OSBOURNE

What's your name ?

LYDIA DEETZ

Lydia Deetz.

The public BURSTS OUT LAUGHING.

SHARON OSBOURNE

I'm Sharon. May I just call you Lydia ?

LYDIA DEETZ

Yes.

SHARON OSBOURNE

Thank you. - - - How old are you Lydia ?

LYDIA DEETZ

I'm five.

SHARON OSBOURNE

And what do you do, Lydia ?

LYDIA DEETZ

I know Kung-Fu.

And again the public BURSTS OUT LAUGHING.

CUT TO :

INT. WEMBLEY ARENA/ BACKSTAGE - LONDON - DAY

Kate Thornton is with Linn Deetz.

We can hear in the background the public LAUGHING and gradually CALMING DOWN.

KATE THORNTON
She's really knowing Kung-Fu ?

Linn Deetz LAUGHS.

LINN DEETZ
She loves watching old kung-fu
movies, indeed. But her true
passion is to sing.

CUT TO :

INT. WEMBLEY ARENA/ STAGE - LONDON - DAY

- STILL THE AUDITION AS IT APPEARS IN THE X-FACTOR SHOW -

Simon Cowell, Sharon Osbourne and Louis walsh are still sat
in front of the table with young Lydia Deetz standing on the
stage.

SIMON COWELL
You know Kung-Fu ? Really ?

LYDIA DEETZ
Yes !

SIMON COWELL
Ok , but you know that's a singing
contest here, don't you ?

LYDIA DEETZ
Yes, I can do that too.

The public BURSTS OUT LAUGHING.

SIMON COWELL
Well, that's good news.

SHARON OSBOURNE
So what are you going to sing,
honey ?

LYDIA DEETZ
"She's like the wind".

SIMON COWELL
Oh great, two in a row !

SHARON OSBOURNE
Simon !

SIMON COWELL
Ok, ok ! Lydia ready whenever you
are.

And Lydia Deetz starts to SING "She's like the wind". It's an amazing A CAPPELLA PERFORMANCE. It captures all the audience. Everybody is just focused on her, not a single sound or inopportune movement is coming from that frozen public.

The judges are impressed, blown away. Indeed Lydia Deetz causes a stir!

Simon Cowell raises his hand to Lydia Deetz and interrupts her.

The public BOOS Simon Cowell.

SIMON COWELL (CONT'D)
At least let me say what I have to
say !

The public CALMS DOWN.

SIMON COWELL (CONT'D)
Lydia I don't know if you are as
good in Kung-Fu as you are in
singing, but I can tell you if
that's the case you could teach Jet
Li his lesson ! You were brilliant!
Phenomenal ! Well done, Lydia !

The public CHEERS AND APPLAUDS with passion.

LOUIS WALSH
You are so young Lydia ! And you
are such a great singer ! I'm
really amazed ! Impressed ! Great
performance ! Thank you Lydia !

And again the public CHEERS.

SHARON OSBOURNE
Thank you Lydia Deetz for what you
have just done. Thank you honey,
you deeply touched my heart.
Sincerely.

And once more the public CHEERS.

SIMON COWELL

But ! Lydia..., I'm sorry but you know the rules. And the fact is you don't have the minimum age requirement for this contest.

The public BOOS Simon Cowell.

SIMON COWELL (CONT'D)

I know, I know. But that's a contest with specific rules we can't get round. It's just the way it is.

SHARON OSBOURNE

Sorry honey. You do understand we can't vote, isn't it ? But it's not because you are not good enough because you are fundamentally good. But you are too young. Do you understand that ?

LYDIA DEETZ

Yes. It's ok.

The public EXCLAIMS A TOUCHED REACTION.

SIMON COWELL

I'm really, really sorry, sweetheart !

LYDIA DEETZ

No problem. Thank you... and bye-bye.

Once more the public EXCLAIMS A TOUCHED REACTION.

Lydia Deetz leaves the stage. The public CHEERS.

CUT TO :

INT. HOTEL ROOM - NEW YORK - DAY

A title card fades in :

"Hotel Elysee - New York - 7 years later"

We are in the "Royal Suite". Lydia Deetz, twelve years old is watching the TV with Simon Cowell -seven years older naturally- holding the remote control. It's the "Perez Hilton show".

PEREZ HILTON is TALKING on the Tv screen.

PEREZ HILTON
 (on TV screen))
 Thank you for your generosity
 "mister handsome hunk forever Brad
 Pitt"...

There's some kind of TV JINGLE.

PEREZ HILTON (CONT'D)
 (on TV screen))
 And now our national English singer
 Lydia Deetz and her "out of the
 loop poor behavior" ! This time
 young lydia Deetz was apparently
 pissed of because an old man - we
 identified as Dr Wong Fei Hung -
 was about to overtake her in the
 line while she was waiting her turn
 at the register.

We can see on the TV screen a very poor quality video of a
 FIGHTING SCENE in a grocery store between Lydia Deetz and Dr
 Wong Fei Hung filmed by a cellphone.

PEREZ HILTON (V.O) (CONT'D)
 So here again she used her Kung-Fu
 skills to beat the crap out of an
 old innocent man after a very, very
 long fight where she almost ruined
 the all place.

The video stops and we see again Perez Hilton TALKING on the
 TV Screen.

PEREZ HILTON (CONT'D)
 (on TV screen)
 A new pathetic episode of the one
 we all know now by the name of
 "crazy karate girl". Please "crazy
 karate girl" give us a break and go
 to the nearest psychiatric
 hospital. We need vacation.

Simon Cowell hits the button of the remote control and TURNS
 OFF the TV.

SIMON COWELL
 It could be a good idea.

LYDIA DEETZ
 What ?

SIMON COWELL

Well Lydia we need to buy you a new image. That's a fact. And Americans love redemption, mea culpa, public exposure of weakness... new start. Why ? Because Americans love what's flawless. So if something in you doesn't fit with their collective philosophy of perfection you need to purge it.

LYDIA DEETZ

Do I ? What do I want, Simon ? What do you think I want ?

SIMON COWELL

Lydia...

LYDIA DEETZ

For seven years now you are my producer and for seven years you know my mother. So you know Simon ! You know what I truly want !

SIMON COWELL

And then ? It doesn't change anything. What I think. What I know. What I believe. It doesn't change anything.

LYDIA DEETZ

So you do understand me !

SIMON COWELL

And it doesn't change anything, Lydia ! You love Kung-Fu, you want to live your passion, but you can't! Because you are Lydia Deetz! And Lydia Deetz is a famous singer and that's all !

LYDIA DEETZ

It's all about money, right ?

SIMON COWELL

Of course it's about money. You are singing for millions and millions people all over the world. What do you think ? We are definitely making money. And for that you have the privilege to sing and others to write beautiful songs for you and others to take amazing photo of you.

(MORE)

SIMON COWELL (CONT'D)

At the end we are living from art we are sharing with people that need it through their lives full of difficulties. And for that they have to buy your CDs. They need to buy a piece of dream. It's all about money !

LYDIA DEETZ

So I can't do what I want ?

SIMON COWELL

No, because as I said it has nothing to do with what you want !

LYDIA DEETZ

So I'm cursed !

SIMON COWELL

No you are not ! What you love to do, you have to hide it !

LYDIA DEETZ

Means ?

SIMON COWELL

Means, you are Lydia Deetz the famous singer and not a Kung-Fu master! However you still have the choice to be a Kung-Fu master away from prying eyes.

LYDIA DEETZ

I tried that, Simon but...

SIMON COWELL

We will work on that. We will find you a place away from paparazzi. But to be able to do that, as I repeat myself, your name has to be cleared. We need to buy you a new image !

LYDIA DEETZ

How ?

Simon Cowell points his right forefinger at the black TV screen.

SIMON COWELL

To do so we have to use this guy.

LYDIA DEETZ
Mr "ultra provocative bullshit"
Perez Hilton ?

SIMON COWELL
Precisely !

LYDIA DEETZ
Come on ! You can't be serious !

SIMON COWELL
I'm.

LYDIA DEETZ
But he's my sworn enemy !

SIMON COWELL
Precisely, Lydia ! He's our best
asset. You will have to show
yourself at a very huge Hollywood
party and then badly misbehave. The
best would be to fake being drunk.

LYDIA DEETZ
What ?

SIMON COWELL
Yes, definitely perfect. You only
are twelve. Everybody is going to
remember the "Little girl lost"
Drew Barrymore. Perfect !

LYDIA DEETZ
Where exactly in that plan, does it
serve my interest ? I mean if
that's what you call a new image,
thank you but I don't want it... at
all !

SIMON COWELL
Ok, for this guy you really have to
hit rock bottom so you get the
right to redeem yourself. Ergo :
"crazy karate girl" after getting
drunk demands to be
institutionalized in the Patrick
McMurphy's hospital. She knows she
needs medical attention for getting
better.

LYDIA DEETZ
Oh my god, Simon ! What are you
asking me to do ?

SIMON COWELL

Just for few weeks Lydia, and then
you will have your new image and
freedom !

Lydia Deetz is staring at Simon Cowell.

SIMON COWELL (CONT'D)

Only for a couple of weeks,
sweetheart.

JULIEN KEB-CALE (V.O)

Oh that explains a lot... for sure.

CUT TO :

INT. PARKING LOT - CAB - NIGHT

The old "Ford crown victoria 2008 special edition" is moving
slowly on an empty parking lot.

Nothing has changed : the cabby is driving, Lydia Deetz on
the passenger seat, Roberto-D and Julien Keb-Cale on the back
seat.

JULIEN KEB-CALE

I mean a lot we didn't know.

CABBY

I agree, Jul... I mean... I agree.
It has nothing to do with the "act
at whim like a downright superstar"
we all believed you were dealing
with.

ROBERTO-D

No, no, no I don't believe it ! It
can't be possible ! It just can't
be!

JULIEN KEB-CALE

Why ? It makes sense to me. As
everybody else I was just reading
people magazines, watching
celebrity gossip TV shows. And as
everybody else I was just genuinely
accepting all the info I was
absorbing that way. The poor little
confused and drunk girl which was
in need of a psychological
treatment. But now it makes sense.

ROBERTO-D

No! It couldn't have happened !

JULIEN KEB-CALE

Why ? For my part I think that's the truth, sounds like the truth.

LYDIA DEETZ

I don't think he's talking about my story here.

JULIEN KEB-CALE

Please don't tell me that's again about the Dr Wung Pei Tong incident thing ! Please spare me that horrific whimper !

The car stops.

ROBERTO-D

Dr Wong Fei Hung ! Not Wung Pei Tong ! And yes, of course that's about him !

JULIEN KEB-CALE

Oh.. my... God ! It will never end!

ROBERTO-D

Dr Wong Fei Hung was unbeatable !

LYDIA DEETZ

I told you ! I beat the crap out of him !

ROBERTO-D

No you didn't !

LYDIA DEETZ

Yes I did !

ROBERTO-D

No you didn't !

LYDIA DEETZ

Yes I did !

JULIEN KEB-CALE

Stop ! Enough with that ! We are really losing our time here ! So since now, and I won't repeat myself anymore, we say it's over, ok ? Means it's over, forever ! Is that clear ?

ROBERTO-D
Well , I guess I can...

Suddenly someone KNOCKS at the driver's window.

Cabby push the window button. The window OPENS.

J.CONNOR is a late thirties soldier, compact and muscular, the mouth hard, eyes grim, a crinkled burn scar traverses one side of his face from chin to forehead.

He's here, near the car, definitely a great presence.

J.CONNOR
You guys are just in time !

CUT TO :

EXT. LES RIVES NORD - REPENTIGNY - NIGHT

- AERIAL POINT OF VIEW -

We are flying over that huge and so typical north America mall. But only typical in the way it looks like. Indeed, the all place is set as a heavy U.S. army base containing large concentrations of military supplies.

Hummers, soldiers everywhere, a couple of tanks model "M1A1 Abrams", watchtowers, even a chopper in the middle... a huge base ! Definitely important !

We are going up and then AS QUICK AS A BULLET that has just been fired, we are flying at a very high speed. Streets and some commercial buildings unfold as a roll film is unwinding without control. And then... in just the time of a little snap... we suddenly stop dead vertically above a manhole cover in a parking lot. We can see right next to it the old "Ford crown victoria 2008 special edition".

And we fall down until...

Black screen.

CROSSFADE TO :

INT. UNDERGROUND BASE - SEWERS - NIGHT

Some kind of military H.Q is BUSTLING WITH ACTIVITY. Set up in a "look like cavernous chamber", it's perfectly structured: communicators with their screens displaying informations from satellites and other radio transmitters elements..., soldiers putting in orders all kind of supplies as automatic rifles, canned foods, medical equipment..., at the center a chief of staff dispatching his orders to others and discussing strategies with his advisers... around twenty soldiers are in that room.

And the chief of staff makes a formal salute to...

J.Connor. He responds to it and turns around to face his new team : Julien Keb-cale, Roberto-D, Lydia Deetz and Cabby. They are all equipped with automatic rifles - exactly the same they used in the Kurtz's little army with the electronic counter on the side -.

J.Connor leads the way and step into a sewer corridor. The team follows.

CUT TO :

INT. SEWER CORRIDOR - NIGHT

J.Connor leads the way. Julien Keb-Cale, Roberto-D, Lydia Deetz and Cabby are nicely following in what looks like a "non at all original" sewer corridor : dark, full of rusty pipes, puddles of waste water on the floor... not a lovely place.

J.CONNOR

You see that ?

J.Connor points his finger at a small explosive device with a red light blinking.

In fact not only one little bomb but a lot as we get a full perspective of all the corridor. Bombs are on the two sides with the same one meter distance between them. The all place is red lights blinking.

LYDIA DEETZ

Oh you use bombs to protect the way to your place.

J.CONNOR

Not ours !

ROBERTO-D

What ?

J.CONNOR

The all sewer system is filled with these little engines. They wanted to make sure no one would have access to their facilities even by the underground way.

JULIEN KEB-CALE

Ok, how it's working ?

J.Connor moves his right hand in front of one of these bombs. The red light stops blinking for few seconds then goes back to his twinkling state.

J.CONNOR

Presence sensor !

JULIEN KEB-CALE

And obviously we are not dead. But you didn't turn them off.

ROBERTO-D

What ?

J.CONNOR.

True. We couldn't otherwise it would interrupt the signal they are sending to their base. So we modify them. The bomb is still armed but the presence sensor doesn't detect us anymore. It's working somehow but not detecting. So nothing happens on their control screen, and nothing happens down here too.

ROBERTO-D

But the bombs are still armed ?

J.CONNOR

Indeed. So you need to be soft.

ROBERTO-D

Soft ?

Roberto-D comes closer to Julien Keb-Cale.

ROBERTO-D (CONT'D)

This guy seems to have suicidal tendencies. I don't.

JULIEN KEB-CALE

I trust him.

ROBERTO-D
Oh so you know him ?

JULIEN KEB-CALE
I trust him.

CUT TO :

INT. LES RIVES NORD /SUSPENDED PLATFORM - REPENTIGNY - NIGHT

The suspended corridor is plunged in a partial darkness.
J.Connor, Julien Keb-cale, Roberto-D, Lydia Deetz and Cabby
are facing the mall (or camera, means naturally off screen
part for us).

J.CONNOR
And here we are !

LYDIA DEETZ
Oh my god, so the "Monstres" do
really exist !

JULIEN KEB-CALE
Do you mean you didn't believe me
for all this time ?

ROBERTO-D
I believed you, Julien. But there's
a big difference between believing
in it and actually seeing it !

J.CONNOR
Well...

CUT TO :

INT. LES RIVES NORD - REPENTIGNY - NIGHT

The huge mall doesn't look like a mall at all. Here it's a
vast military facility with in the center... an alien space
ship !

Next to it a gigantic metal door twice the size.

Soldiers, scientists and a couple of guys in suits are MOVING
AROUND BUSY. A place well organized, BUZZING WITH PEOPLE.

J.CONNOR (V.O) (CONT'D)
We have a problem.

JULIEN KEB-CALE (V.O)
Which is ?

We stay focus on the alien space ship.

J.CONNOR (V.O)
That ship, we suppose to be the
mother ship, will soon be no
more...

CUT TO :

INT. LES RIVES NORD /SUSPENDED PLATFORM - REPENTIGNY - NIGHT

Still the suspended corridor is plunged in a partial
darkness. But this time we are behind J.Connor, Julien Keb-
cale, Roberto-D, Lydia Deetz and Cabby. Therefore we can see
the alien space ship with the big door in the background.

J.CONNOR
We fill it with "Micro
explosives".

SOLDIER (O.S)
Like this one ?

CUT TO :

INT. LES RIVES NORD /SUSPENDED PLATFORM - REPENTIGNY - NIGHT

Still the suspended corridor is plunged in a partial
darkness. J.Connor, Julien Keb-cale, Roberto-D, Lydia Deetz
and Cabby are between two soldiers pointing there automatic
rifle at them. One of them is holding a small explosive
device.

LYDIA DEETZ
Oh great !

CABBY
How did they find us so quickly ?

THE SOLDIER
Someone gives us the information.

LYDIA DEETZ
What ?

ROBERTO-D
So finally there's really a traitor
among us.

JULIEN KEB-CALE
Connor, you were talking about a
problem you encountered, can you...

LYDIA DEETZ

You really think that's relevant in such a moment ? More, don't you think we are in some kind of bigger problem here ?

ROBERTO-D

I have an idea about the identity of the traitor !

JULIEN KEB-CALE

Connor ?

We move a little bit to get the huge door in the background.

J.CONNOR

Well, Julien the point is we don't know what's hiding behind that door.

THE SOLDIER

I can give you the answer.

CABBY

I'm not the one using names here ! Everyone can see that, right ? I'm not a wheedler, definitely not a traitor ! Everyone can see that, right?

ROBERTO-D

Well...

The soldier with the explosive device reaches his walkie-talkie.

THE SOLDIER

(to the walkie-talkie))
Leader one, this is Red two.

KURTZ'S VOICE

(from the walkie-talkie)
Go ahead, Red two.

RED TWO

(to the walkie-talkie)
We got them.

KURTZ'S VOICE

(from the walkie-talkie)
Ten-four Red two, on my way.

And suddenly a huge SQUEAKING SOUND FILLS UP THE PLACE.
Slowly the metal door is opening to reveal... an oversize
hangar with hundreds of alien space ship.

LYDIA DEETZ
Definitely not the mother ship !

ROBERTO-D
But definitely Kurtz !

Kurtz in the doorway waves at them.

ROBERTO-D (CONT'D)
And he's waving at us.

CUT TO :

INT. ROOM - NIGHT

It's a white room. Nothing in it, no furniture, no window...
nothing except one door and an intense blinding white light.

J.Connor, Julien Keb-cale, Roberto-D, Lydia Deetz and Cabby
are on their knees hands handcuffed behind their back.

Just in front of them stands Kurtz feeling a great pleasure
smoking his cigar.

KURTZ
And we just reach the end. The
"resistance" is finished, forever.
And so to speak, we are now in
perfect control of all the human
race. For that, I thank you Mr Keb-
Cale.

ROBERTO-D
What ?

JULIEN KEB-CALE
I called him.

LYDIA DEETZ
What ? You... why ?

JULIEN KEB-CALE
Because we need it. Sometimes in
real life bad guys win and it's
unfair but necessary. Sometimes...
not all the time.

ROBERTO-D
I don't get it. I'm lost.

LYDIA DEETZ

Julien... you are truly insane !

JULIEN KEB-CALE

I doubt it. All I can say here...
we are far from the end.

KURTZ

Really ?

JULIEN KEB-CALE

We are here at the dawn of a new
beginning.

KURTZ

I don't want to be unpleasant but I
don't think so.

JULIEN KEB-CALE

You will change your mind.

KURTZ

No I won't ! I think you don't get
it. Your Earth is already lost,
lost for a very long time now, as a
matter of fact. We just consumed
all your energies and the human
race has faded away, so to speak.

JULIEN KEB-CALE

We will have our revenge !

KURTZ

No you won't ! I mean wake-up for
christ's sake ! There's what ? One
thousand humans on earth now at the
very most. One thousand of humans
starving to death while we are
about to leave the planet and let
them on a bone dry Earth !

ROBERTO-D

No I don't believe it. It can't...

KURTZ

And you called us the "Monstres",
when we just take advantage of your
self-destruction state of mind. The
"Monstres" were already on Earth
for a long time when we arrived in
1947, trust me.

ROBERTO-D

Clearly you don't know us ! Humans
never go down without a fight !
So...

KURTZ

So what ? You are already down, you
bunch of mosquitoes ! You just lost
your own planet. You are so
pathetic !

Kurtz moves back to the door.

KURTZ (CONT'D)

And we are not the bad guys here
but yes we definitely win ! And
that's it ! Accept it or not, I
honestly don't care but... we...
win !

Kurtz opens the door and leaves the room.

CUT TO WHITE

- closing credits -

THE END

INT. ROOM - NIGHT

- optional scene -

The same white room with nothing in it.

J.Connor, Julien Keb-cale, Roberto-D, Lydia Deetz and Cabby
are on their knees hands handcuffed behind their back.

LYDIA DEETZ

I'm really confused here. You
called Kurtz, but you share the
same fate as us.

JULIEN KEB-CALE

Yes because we need...

The door opens. The soldier (see scene 106) comes in.

THE SOLDIER

Why did you take so long ?

The soldier runs toward them. With haste he sets them free
one by one, in removing their handcuffs.

JULIEN KEB-CALE

Well... we did our best considering the circumstances.

THE SOLDIER

I don't know if we'll get enough time and I don't know about others. You know they are afraid. I mean we are not like you humans, we never rebel against our authority.

The soldier frees the last one, Lydia Deetz.

THE SOLDIER (CONT'D)

Ok let's go.

They all follow the soldier going back toward the door.

JULIEN KEB-CALE

Now you know. We have friends among the "Monstres".

ROBERTO-D

When did you make contact with them?

JULIEN KEB-CALE

It was back in France, a long time ago.

LYDIA DEETZ

And you really trust them ?

JULIEN KEB-CALE

Of course I do.

ROBERTO-D

So Kurtz is... a new friend too ?

THE SOLDIER

Oh my god ! No ! He's not !

JULIEN KEB-CALE

But anyway I called him, and now we are right in the middle of their base... and we still do have a traitor among us.

J.CONNOR

So we have our chance to fight them, right ?

JULIEN KEB-CALE

Sure we will do our best, but Kurtz was right.- - - They win ! The fact is we should have react earlier but as you know we couldn't. So here we are, and here we are not in a huge American action movie where good guys always win, sometimes for some non sense reasons. No here the chain of events leads us at that very moment where the "Monstres" put a final point to their master plan and where we're going to try to do something, to make the difference... and maybe we will... maybe if we are lucky.

ANNEX

French to English - Translation

JULIEN KEB-CALE (CONT'D)

(-1-)

Je m'appelle Julien Keb-Cale. Et comme j'ai pu le dire à votre collègue tout à l'heure, je viens pour aider votre pays à comprendre la menace. Je viens pour lui donner des pistes sur la bonne marche à suivre. En bref, je viens organiser votre résistance afin de...

JULIEN KEB-CALE (CONT'D)

(-1-)

My name is Julien Keb-cale. And as I just said to your colleague, I come to help your country to catch on the threat. I come to give your country leads on the best way to proceed. In short, I come to organize your defense in order to...

.....

JULIEN KEB-CALE (CONT'D)

(-2-)

C'est français.

JULIEN KEB-CALE (CONT'D)

(-2-)

It's french.

JULIEN KEB-CALE (CONT'D)

(-3-)

Ben elle est bonne celle-là ! Bien sûr que mon nom c'est mon nom. - - - Alors le mieux c'est que je vous montre mon passeport, ça va régler toute ambiguïté et elle va finir là l'histoire ! Et d'ailleurs en y pensant je suis obligé de vous le montrer, je veux dire la procédure veux que vous me le demandiez. Alors pourquoi vous en faites tout un fromage ? Vous le faites exprès ou quoi ?

JULIEN KEB-CALE (CONT'D)

(-3-)

Well, that's a good one ! For sure my name is my name. - - - So the best is that I show you my passport to avoid any ambiguity and end of story ! And as a matter of fact I have to show it to you anyway, I mean the procedure says so. Why in that case are you making a mountain out of a molehill ? Are you doing it on purpose or what ?

.....

JULIEN KEB-CALE (CONT'D)

(frustrated)

(-4-)

Avez vous ne serait-ce qu'entendu un seul mot de ce que je vous ai dit? Menace ! J'ai parlé de menace! Allo ? Faudrait peut-être se réveiller là ! Parceque mon ami ce n'est pas en ayant ce genre d'attitude "formelle coincée du cul" que vous allez pouvoir organiser une résistance digne de ce nom ! D'autant que je suis bien placé pour vous le dire. Le temps joue en votre...

JULIEN KEB-CALE (CONT'D)

(frustrated)

(-4-)

Did you ever heard one single word I have just say to you ? Threat ! I just mention a threat ! Hello ? Anyone there ? I think it's time to wake up, here !

(MORE)

JULIEN KEB-CALE (CONT'D)

Because my friend that kind of
"formal tight-ass attitude" won't
help you to organize a so called
defense ! And I know what I'm
talking about. Time works in
your...

.....

JULIEN KEB-CALE (CONT'D)

(-5-)

Mais vous me comprenez pourtant !
Depuis le debut vous me repondez,
vous me parlez, vous me...

JULIEN KEB-CALE (CONT'D)

(-5-)

But you do understand me ! From the
very beginning you are talking with
me, you are answering me, you
are...

.....

JULIEN KEB-CALE (CONT'D)

(-6-)

Et vous ! Lorsque vous allez en
Chine, parlez vous automatiquement
le chinois ?

JULIEN KEB-CALE (CONT'D)

(-6-)

And what about you ? If you went to
China, would you automatically
speak Chinese ?

.....

JULIEN KEB-CALE (CONT'D)

(-7-)

Non. Pourquoi ?

JULIEN KEB-CALE (CONT'D)

(-7-)

Nop. Why ?

.....

JULIEN KEB-CALE (CONT'D)

(exasperated)

(-8-)

Et après ?

JULIEN KEB-CALE (CONT'D)
 (exasperated)
 (-8-)
 And then ?

.....

JULIEN KEB-CALE (CONT'D)
 (happy)
 (-9-)
 On peut dire que celle-là je
 l'attendais ! Je l'ai répété
 tellement de fois - - - Ok .

JULIEN KEB-CALE (CONT'D)
 (happy)
 (-9-)
 We can say I was ready for that
 one! I practiced it so much time - -
 - ok.

.....

JULIEN KEB-CALE (CONT'D)
 (to himself)
 (-10-)
 J'ai jamais vu ça ! Comment peut-on
 faire pour autant parler pour ne
 rien dire ! Hallucinant !

JULIEN KEB-CALE (CONT'D)
 (to himself)
 (-10-)
 It's unheard-of ! How is it
 possible to so much talk nonsense !
 Unbelievable !

.....

JULIEN KEB-CALE (CONT'D)
 (-11-)
 Pas possible ! Et l'autre ? Ne me
 dis pas que l'autre s'appelle Jason
 Mewes ! C'est ça ? C'est Kevin
 Smith et Jason Mewes ?

JULIEN KEB-CALE (CONT'D)
 (-11-)
 No way ! And what about the other
 one ? Don't tell me his name is
 Jason Mewes ! Is that it ? Kevin
 Smith and Jason Mewes ?

JULIEN KEB-CALE (CONT'D)

(-12-)

Et ne me dites pas que Robert
Rodriguesse, Jason Meuse, ou Zoe
bell sont quelque par dans le coin!

JULIEN KEB-CALE (CONT'D)

(-12-)

And don't tell me Robert
Rodriguesse, Jason Meuse or Zoe
Bell are somewhere hanging around !

.....

JULIEN KEB-CALE (CONT'D)

(-13-)

Le vrai Tarantino sait qui c'est
lui ! Au même titre que Sergio
Leone connaissait Lee Van Cleef !
Voilà un faux Tarantino pas
vraiment convaincant, je dirais !

JULIEN KEB-CALE (CONT'D)

(-13-)

The real Tarantino knows who is
she! The same Sergio Leone knew so
well Lee Van Cleef ! So here not a
truly persuasive fake Tarantino, if
I may !