

UNTITLED CHANNING TATUM PROJECT

by
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FADE IN:

EXT. STREET - DAY

CLOSE ON ETHAN BURROWS (late 20's). Face contorted. Sucking wind through gritted teeth. Sweat soaking his hair. Running, *flat out*-- Like his, or someone else's life, depends on it...

INT. APARTMENT STAIRWELL - MOMENTS LATER

CLOSE on Ethan's feet, taking stairs two, three at a time...

INT. OLD APARTMENT - DAY

BAM! Door to a rundown apartment is kicked open. Ethan stands on the other side, a GUN DRAWN and an LAPD badge hanging off his neck. His eyes are wide, almost frantic as he tries to control his breathing.

Silence except for the SOUND OF DAYTIME TV coming from somewhere deeper in the apartment.

Ethan enters, cautiously hugging grimy walls. He passes a bedroom door, slightly ajar.

Inside, a FIGURE, tangled in a sheet, lying on a dirty mattress on the floor.

INT. BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Ethan, silently swings the door wide. Keeps a gun trained on the bed as he approaches, carefully stepping over a few used syringes. A butane lighter. Bent spoon.

He reaches down and pulls the sheet back revealing-- A NAKED GIRL, maybe old enough to drive. Blonde. All-American. Her face is blue. Lifeless, doll like eyes stare up at Ethan. Track marks line her arm. Her ankle is tied to a radiator.

A dark look crosses over Ethan's face as he gently pulls the sheet over the Girl's body.

INT. HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Ethan, gun trained ahead, moves slowly towards the sound of the TV. He rounds the corner to the living room area where--

A TV propped on an old table BLARES in front of a ratty couch. Then, BOOM! BOOM! GUNSHOTS rip chunks out of the wall inches from Ethan's head! Ethan falls back.

FRANCIS BAKA (20's), El Salvadorian. Full sleeve tattoos. Baka emerges from the kitchen. Shoots wildly as he bolts for an open window and out onto a fire escape.

Ethan recovers and gives chase.

INT. APARTMENT BUILDING STAIRS - SAME

Running up the stairs, not quite as fast as Ethan, is VINCENT RESPARO (40's). Every second of his time as a cop seems etched on his face. He pauses at the SOUND OF GUNFIRE. Pulls his gun and a walkie-talkie.

VINCENT

Ethan!

Vincent continues up the stairs--

EXT. FIRE ESCAPE - MOMENTS LATER

Ethan bounds down the rickety fire escape. Sees Baka kick the glass in of an apartment on the second floor and enter.

INT. 2ND FLOOR APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Ethan leaps into the apartment. An ELDERLY WOMAN SCREAMS CURSES. Ethan ignores her as he bolts for the front door.

INT. 2ND FLOOR HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Dark from the lack of windows. Ethan's eyes adjust in time to see BAKA at the end of the hall.

BOOM! BOOM! Two more wild shots narrowly miss Ethan. One dings a FIRE EXTINGUISHER, sending white gas EVERYWHERE.

Ethan emerges through the fog to see another APARTMENT DOOR kicked open.

EXT. ALLEY - MOMENTS LATER

BAKA makes a precarious leap down from the second story window onto a rusted garbage dumpster. Lands with a LOUD CLANG and bolts down the street.

Ethan appears in the same window. Makes the same leap, less gracefully. Bounces off the dumpster, landing painfully onto the asphalt. Pain is just more fuel for his anger.

BAKA bursts out of the alley. Barrels through the sidewalk PEDESTRIANS. ETHAN follows, HOLLERING for people to move.

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM! BAKA, turns and sends WILD SHOTS behind him. SCREAMS and SHOUTS as PEOPLE react in panic!

A LATINO MAN is hit in the leg and crumbles. Blood pumping freely. Ethan doesn't stop, so focused on getting Baka.

EXT. SIDE STREET - MOMENTS LATER

ETHAN rounds a corner onto another street.

BAKA across the street, waiting to ambush-- BOOM!BOOM!BOOM! CLICK. Empty!

WINDOW behind ETHAN SHATTERS. He RETURNS TWO WILD SHOTS OF HIS OWN. But Baka books into the alley--

INT. ALLEY - CONTINUOUS

ETHAN bounds into the alley. Sees the back door to a dilapidated building swung open.

INT. DILAPIDATED BUILDING - MOMENTS LATER

Inside, a half-stripped out building. Most recent use looks to have been a crack den. Graffiti on the walls.

ETHAN enters. Moves past broken sheetrock and exposed beams. Sees Baka climb over a pile of rubble blocking a stairwell.

EXT. STREET - SAME

Vincent rounds the corner to the dilapidated building. Scans up and down the street. An OLD MAN points up to the building.

EXT. DILAPIDATED BUILDING / ROOFTOP - DAY

Clear view of the LA skyline. Baka stands at one end, gauging the distance to the nearest building-- Not even close.

Ethan emerges from the stairwell door. Baka turns and sees him. Drops his knife and raises his hands again.

Ethan approaches Baka with a dark look in his eyes.

BAKA

Okay! Okay! I give up, man! I
surrender! Miranda my ass!

Ethan grabs Baka by the back of the neck. SLAMS his head into his knee. Baka collapses. Looks up at Ethan with shock and fear in his eyes.

Ethan grabs his leg. Starts dragging him to the edge of the building. Baka's hands rake the gravel as he's pulled closer to the edge. His YELLING IN SPANISH goes unanswered. Then--

ETHAN THROWS HIM OFF THE ROOF.

EXT. DILAPIDATED BUILDING - SAME

Vincent speaks into his walkie as he approaches the building--

VINCENT

Nora-Sixteen--Nora-sixteen! I need
two units at Los Angeles and Union--

CRASH! Baka's body PLUMMETS down like a meteor into a parked car right in front of VINCENT. He falls back, shielding himself from the shower of GLASS and BLOOD!

Vincent cranes his head skyward. He sees ETHAN looking down from ten stories up.

EXT. ROOF - SAME

Ethan stands overlooking the LOS ANGELES skyline. Brown haze hanging low, almost close enough to envelope him.

SHRINK'S VOICE (O.S.)

*Do you wish you had made the
arrest?*

INT. SHRINK'S OFFICE - MORNING

CLOSE ON ETHAN AGAIN. This time, sitting in a corporate looking SHRINK'S OFFICE. His face is an impassive blank. A PEN CLICK echoes like a gunshot in the silence.

ETHAN

What do you mean?

SHRINK'S VOICE

I mean, you're a police officer.
You arrest people. That's the
criteria with which you measure
success. It's how you know you're
good at your job, isn't it?

ETHAN

That girl was missing for three weeks. We only found her because we got lucky with a CI. Francis Baka, entrepreneur that he is, made her a junkie, then turned her out for anyone willing to pay. He tripped. He fell. And now he's never going to do it again.

SHRINK'S VOICE

It doesn't matter how?

ETHAN

Not to me. *That's* what makes me
good at my job.

More silent evaluation. Another PEN CLICK.

MAN'S VOICE/SHRINK (V.O.)

Okay... We've got a minute.
Anything else you want to add?

ETHAN

Yeah. You have a shitty job.

Ethan stands up and clears OUT OF FRAME.

TITLES.

INT. ETHAN'S APARTMENT / BATHROOM - MORNING

Ethan finishes brushing his teeth. Takes a look at himself, then tugs on a dress shirt.

INT. ETHAN'S APARTMENT / BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

A bachelor's home. Messy, but not without charm. Hanging crooked on a wall are framed photos: Ethan's Academy Class. Ethan and Vincent on a fishing trip... A CHILD'S DRAWING of a stick figure holding a badge... Several photos of ETHAN as a boy with his Mother...

Ethan comes out of the bathroom dressed in an off-the-rack suit, no tie. Amidst the tangle of bed sheets is a BEAUTIFUL GIRL, asleep. Her clothes hang off a chair.

Ethan starts out of the room without waking her.

GIRL

What? No breakfast in bed?

ETHAN

I have to go to work.

GIRL

I was kidding. You mind if--

ETHAN

Stay as long as you want.

GIRL

Thanks. Um... I hate to ask but--

ETHAN

Ethan.

GIRL

Right. I'm--

ETHAN

Towels are in the closet.

Ethan heads out with an evasive smile.

EXT. VINCENT'S HOUSE - MORNING

A modest ranch house in the Valley.

INT. VINCENT'S HOUSE - MORNING

Ethan enters the front door without knocking. Inside, sitting on the floor is STEPHANIE RESPARO (7), Vincent's daughter. Dressed in a fairy outfit. She lights up when she sees Ethan.

STEPHANIE

ETHAN!

She bounds into Ethan's leg. Grabbing it. Ethan leans down and kisses her on the forehead.

ETHAN

Hey, sweetie. Your Dad home?

STEPHANIE

Yes, but come with me first!

She takes Ethan's hand and pulls him over to a small table set-up in the living room.

STEPHANIE (CONT'D)

You sit there.

ETHAN

Uh. Okay. Let me see...

Ethan gently squeezes into a child-sized chair. Knees up by his ears. Stephanie slides a small tea-cup in front of him.

BETH RESPARO (late 30's), enters from the kitchen carrying a coffee mug and the LA Times.

BETH

Thought I heard someone.

ETHAN

Hey, Beth.

BETH

You want coffee?

Ethan holds up the tiny tea-cup.

ETHAN
I'm good.

BETH
Nervous?

Ethan plays it off with a shrug.

ETHAN
Is Vince ready?

BETH
He's getting out of the shower.

ETHAN
Beth... Whatever happens today, I want you to know that I tried to keep Vince out of it. I would never put you or Stephie--

BETH
Ethan. Please. He wasn't going to let you go at it alone.

Beth offers Ethan a tight smile. There's definite stakes involved here. Vincent emerges from the hall, half dressed, hair still wet.

VINCENT
Hey. How'd it go with the shrink yesterday?

ETHAN
The same: Do you have rage fantasies? Are you plagued with guilt? Do you masturbate more than twice a day?

VINCENT
So it went alright?

ETHAN
What does it matter? It's all about today, right?

VINCENT
(re: Ethan's suit)
Where's your tie?

ETHANNT
I forgot it. I don't think I need one.

VINCENT
You do need one.

ETHAN
I don't need one of yours.

Vincent disappears back into the hall.

LAPD OFFICIAL (V.O.)
In review of case number 433-122D.
Officer Ethan Burrows...

EXT. PARKER CENTER - DAY

The monolithic headquarters of the LAPD nestled in the high rises of downtown...

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - DAY

Digital level readers bouncing on A LARGE REEL TO REEL tape recorder. FOUR LAPD OFFICIALS, business suits and glasses, sit in a row on one side of a long conference table. MICROPHONES are positioned in front of them.

At the far end of the table is SGT. MICHAEL BRODY (40's). Unassuming. Almost paternal.

Ethan and Vincent sit on the opposite side. ETHAN wears a GREEN TIE WITH SHAMROCKS. He and Vincent sit listening intently next to a DEPARTMENT REP.

LAPD OFFICIAL
After reviewing the internal investigation we're ruling that the death of Francis Baka was an accident.

Vincent and Ethan suppress their relief.

LAPD OFFICIAL (CONT'D)
We are recommending that your suspension be lifted effective immediately. Detective Resparo, you are no longer bound to administrative duties.

EXT. PARKER CENTER / HALLWAY - LATER

Ethan and Vincent emerge with their DEPARTMENT REP.

DEPARTMENT REP
Congratulations.

Ethan and Vincent shake with the Department Rep as he heads off. They both stand silent for a moment.

ETHAN

Christ. For a second I thought they
were going to go the other way.

Ethan lets out a deep breath. He turns to Vincent who lets out a deep breath as well. They share a smile.

VINCENT

I'm going to call Beth.

Ethan motions to the Men's Room.

ETHAN

I'll meet you downstairs.

INT. REST ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Ethan at the urinal. We HEAR the DOOR SWING open.

MAN'S VOICE

Must have been the tie.

Ethan turns to see Brody behind standing by the sink.

ETHAN

Jesus. Brody. I know we've been
tight these last few weeks... The
home visits. The wire taps. The
tails... But can't we all agree,
even Internal Affairs, that at
least this should be sacred ground?

BRODY

You should thank your partner. He
really went to bat for you. Put his
reputation, his pension on the
line. The great Vincent Resparo's
word goes a long way.

Ethan zips up turns around.

ETHAN

How about the truth?

BRODY

The truth? Like that Baka was so
distraught over the evil of his
ways that he jumped? Or that he
miscalculated his 100 yard jump to
freedom to the next roof?

ETHAN

Drugs. Who knows what they do to
your thinking?

Ethan goes to wash his hands.

BRODY

Contrary to what you may have seen
on TV, I'm not in IAD because I got
my eye on a fucking corner office.
Between me and you on "sacred
ground," I could give a shit about
someone like Baka.

ETHAN

So why then? The gun and badge not
the pussy magnet you had hoped?
Figured you'd take it out on the
rest of us?

BRODY

I just don't like seeing good cops
become bad cops.

Ethan catches Brody's eyes in the mirror. He's being sincere.

BRODY (CONT'D)

If you are being straight, fucking
fantastic. But if you're not, the
one thing I know for a fact, is
that sooner or later those lies
catch up to you and everyone you
bring into them. Take care, Ethan.

Brody exits leaving Ethan alone. He turns off the water and
takes a look at himself in the mirror.

INT. APARTMENT - NIGHT

A modern building. Glass to floor windows. Nice, but with a
plastic, hollow feel to it. On the TV, an ANNOYING COMMERCIAL
BLARES on the TV.

BYUNG-HO MOON (30's), sharp but world weary eyes, stands in
front of the TV, flicking through channels-- All trash. Moon
shakes his head in disgust before turning the TV off.

A CELL PHONE RINGS. Moon moves over to a small table by the
front door where his cell sits. Moon checks the TEXT message,
then pockets the cell, a set of keys and a pack of
cigarettes.

He plucks a small PHOTO OF A BEAUTIFUL KOREAN WOMAN from a
mirror over the table and puts it into his wallet.

EXT. THE PRINCE - NIGHT

Located in the bowels of an old hotel. Moon leads two other Koreans, SUK-JOON and JIE-HO, towards the door.

(*NOTE: Korean dialogue subtitled and indicated with "< >".)

MOON
<You're sure he's here?>

SUK-JOON
<The bartender said he's been here
for an hour, at least.>

INT. THE PRINCE - NIGHT

Odd kitsch-mix of English pub decor. Red booths and dime-store portraits of English dignitaries juxtapose with the clientele-- Everyone from YUPPIE COUPLES to HIPSTERS.

Moon, Suk-Joon and Jie-Ho head past the bar to the back room. A booth full of KOREANS, mostly in their 20's sit at a table littered with booze and overflowing ashtrays. Their BANTER and LAUGHTER stop as Moon approaches.

Moon grabs a hair-gelled Korean punk, PETER LIM, and YANKS him out of his seat and across the table.

INT. PRINCE / BATHROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Moon shoves Peter into the bathroom. Suk-Joon and Jie-Ho stand guard outside. Moon pulls a small baggie of CRYSTALS from his coat.

MOON
<I had promised 95% purity. This is
less than 80%. Are you trying to
make me look like a fucking clown?>

PETER
<Hyung... I told you. Sometimes he
doesn't have the best quality shit.
I thought some was better than
nothing-->

Moon punches him in the stomach. Peter falls. Moon unleashes a TORRENT OF KICKS and PUNCHES.

MOON
<Get up.>

Peter slowly stands.

MOON (CONT'D)

<When I was your age, this kind of
disrespect would not be tolerated.>

Moon is almost shaking with rage. Peter wipes the blood from his mouth, avoiding eye contact. Then--

He STARTS TO LAUGH. The kind that gets harder the more you try and stop it. Like a kid in class...

PETER

(through laughter)

<You--- You sound like my father!>

Moon's face slackens. Then in a FLASH, he sticks a KNIFE INTO PETER'S THROAT. For a second it just sits there, embedded in his artery. Peter touches it. Like it's a new pimple.

When he pulls it out, blood sprays out, hitting the far wall. Peter crumbles. Blood pumps out of his neck onto the floor. Moon picks up the knife and exits.

EXT. DIRT LOT - NIGHT

On a hill in East L.A. Downtown looms in the background. Moon sits on the hood of the car, smoking a cigarette and wiping the blood from his hands with a rag.

SUK-JOON

<Do you think killing him was a
good idea?>

MOON

<Doesn't matter. By this time
tomorrow we'll be home.>

JIE-HO

<If he shows.>

MOON

<He will show. Whatever else he is,
President Shin is a man of
etiquette.>

Moon looks around at the garbage strewn lot. Empty beer bottles. Fast food containers. Cigarette butts.

MOON (CONT'D)

<I don't think I can take much more
of this place. These fat, lazy
people. What a shit hole.>

Moon takes a final drag of his cigarette and flicks it.

INT. PARKER CENTER / HALLWAY- NIGHT

Ethan down the hall with a file box of personals. Fields a few handshakes and congratulatory slaps on the back accompanied with throwaway comments like, "Fuck IAD," "Killa," "Nice going," etc...

It's clear that Ethan enjoys the attention and how the others view him.

We PICK-UP Vincent, staring at Ethan from across the room, not amused by Ethan's "hero" welcome.

INT. ETHAN AND VINCENT'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Small office shared by Ethan and Vincent. Vincent's side is an explosion of memorabilia collected through his career.

Ethan enters to find Vincent waiting by the door, face grim.

ETHAN

What?

VINCENT

It's over now, I'm just going to say this once: Don't ever put me in that position again.

ETHAN

What are you talking about?

VINCENT

You're the only one who knows what happened on that roof. End result, some asshole like Baka's dead, I couldn't care less. But it better not be because of that--

Vincent points out to the bullpen.

VINCENT (CONT'D)

The bullshit back slapping and secret handshakes. It better not be because you like the way *they* think of you.

ETHAN

They're just letting me know they got my back.

VINCENT

What? You think that if the hearing went the other way, they'd be signing a petition saying how good of a cop you are?

ETHAN

I am good cop.

VINCENT

Ethan, those assholes don't give a shit about you! You're fucking dinner conversation... What they tell TV writers to look cool. Don't listen to them!

ETHAN

Way I see it, there's one less piece of shit breathing the same air as us. Whatever the reason, I'm fine with it.

VINCENT

But just know every time you do something questionable, it's not only me and you under the lamp. You're putting Beth and Stephie under with us. Next time you put us in that position, I will do whatever it takes to keep them out of it.

There's a momentary stand-off. Ethan fumes like a scolded teenager. Vincent stands firm.

MAN'S VOICE (O.S.)

Uh... Sorry to interrupt...

REVEAL the WATCH COMMANDER standing in the doorway.

WATCH COMMANDER

I heard you guys were back on. I got something. If you want it...

VINCENT

'Course we fucking want it.

EXT. KOREA TOWN - NIGHT

A police helicopter traces a spotlight in a tight circle.

EXT. THE PRINCE BAR- NIGHT

Now a crime scene. Lights are turned on. Various FIRST RESPONSE PERSONNEL moving in and out of the bar.

Ethan and Vincent walk in tense silence towards the building. Ethan still fuming.

VINCENT

Jesus. Now you're just not going to talk to me?

ETHAN

I'm talking.

VINCENT

No, you're acting like I just broke up with you.

Vincent stops. Turns to Ethan.

VINCENT (CONT'D)

You know how many guys I've seen who think they're Super-Fucking-Fly? Go through a door, swinging their dicks, only to get shot. Or get busted down by IAD? That's not going to be you. I taught you better than that.

Ethan nods slowly.

VINCENT (CONT'D)

Now, you will stop acting like a sulky bitch? We gotta go fight crime.

Vincent slaps Ethan hard on the back with a smile, breaking the tension. Ethan finally cracks a grin as well.

INT. KAROAKE BAR / BATHROOM - NIGHT

Ethan and Vincent kneel over Peter's dead body. Ethan examines the stab wound in his neck.

ETHAN

Right into the artery. I'd say he lasted 90 seconds.

VINCENT

Good to be out of the office, huh?

Vincent turns to UNIFORMED OFFICER RAMIREZ (30's).

VINCENT (CONT'D)
How are we doing with witnesses?

INT. THE PRINCE - MAIN ROOM

The VARIOUS PATRONS we saw earlier. All sitting at tables being interviewed by UNIFORMED OFFICERS. Ethan and Vincent walk with RAMIREZ who motions to the Koreans from PETER LIM's booth, huddled together at a table.

RAMIREZ
One of the girls said the victim's name was Peter Lim. We're running it now.

VINCENT
Anyone see the killer?

RAMIREZ
Asian. Five-ten or eleven. Rolled in with two other Koreans. No one knew his name.

Ethan does a double take at the table. One of the Korean guys, TONY (20's), is angling his face away from Ethan. We recognize him from Peter Lim's table.

ETHAN
I know that skinny prick.
(approaching)
Tony Lee! The only Korean I know with a Wop name. Last time I saw you, you were crawling the walls at St. John's rehab. Old habits dying hard, Tony?

Tony rolls his eyes. Knows his night just got worse.

TONY
No, sir, Officer. I'm clean.

Ethan grabs the back of his collar and pulls him out and leads him to an empty booth in the corner.

ETHAN
Girl in the back said that it's your boy applying the red lacquer to the bathroom floor.

TONY
I don't know those skanks.

ETHAN
Empty your pockets.
(off Tony's silence)
If you're really clean--

Tony shifts uncomfortably in his chair.

ETHAN (CONT'D)
I swear to God, Tony, I find out
you're even carrying fucking
Tylenol, I'm going to violate you
back on strike three. No more of
this pussy county shit. You're
Federal. Mandatory minimums.
Lompoc.

TONY
And if I give you something?

ETHAN
Depends what that is.

TONY
The guy who killed Peter. His name
is "Moon." At least that's what we
called him.

ETHAN
(unimpressed)
Fuck you, Tony. Empty your pockets.

TONY
Hold up! I know where you can find
him! He asked Peter to find him a
place for some kind of meeting.
Place on Temple called Diamond.

VINCENT
When?

TONY
Tomorrow night.

Ethan looks at Vincent who nods. They start walking away.

ETHAN
Was that so hard?

TONY
(under his breath)
Don't want to get my ass thrown off
a roof, too.

Ethan stops and turns, anger rising.

ETHAN
What the fuck did you say, Tony?

Tony covers his head as Ethan steps towards him. Vincent steps in and pulls Ethan back.

VINCENT
Okay. Alright. Easy.

Tony still cowers even after Ethan's pulled away.

INT. UNDERGROUND PARKING GARAGE - NIGHT

A freshly washed SILVER BMW 750 sits parked by the elevator. Two suited Koreans, a DRIVER AND A BODYGUARD, stand by the front fender. A third stands by the back. This is--

JAE PARK (29). Neatly cut hair. Well fitted suit. Park moves with a compact economy. There is an exacting precision in his expectations and actions.

Park moves over to the Driver and straightens his slightly slackening composure. There is a real look of disgust in his eyes as he does so.

The ELEVATOR PINGS on arrival. Out steps PRESIDENT SHIN (65). Could be a CEO.

Park is Shin's chief protector and his commitment is absolute as demonstrated by his deep, deferential bow to Shin. He opens the back door of the BMW.

INT. SHIN'S BMW - CONTINUOUS

Park takes a seat next to Shin. As the other two get in. The Driver turns the key and RAP BLASTS from the radio.

Park slaps the back of the Driver's head hard as the Driver turns the radio off with a mumbled APOLOGY IN KOREAN.

PARK
(subtitled in Korean)
<Sorry, Boss. It won't happen again.>

SOOTHING CLASSICAL MUSIC fills the car.

EXT. WILSHIRE BLVD. - NIGHT

The BMW pulls out from a high rise on the Wilshire Corridor.

INT. SHIN'S BMW - LATER

Shin and Park riding in silence. Park is scanning the road even from the back seat, ever vigilant. Shin takes in the view: Signs in Spanish. Seedy looking liquor stores.

SHIN
<When is our flight?>

PARK
<In a few hours.
(a beat)
Is this meeting necessary?>

SHIN
<He made a request through the others. We will take the meeting on the way to the airport.>

PARK
<I don't trust him.>

SHIN
<He can't do us any harm here.>

Shin takes note of Park's grim intensity.

SHIN (CONT'D)
<When we get home, I want you to take a week in Macau. On me. You need to relax. Have some fun.>

PARK
(dead pan)
<I have fun.>

Shin grins, shaking his head.

EXT. ALLEY - NIGHT

Shin's BMW pulls into a dark, garbage strewn alleyway behind a strip mall. Comes to stop by Jie-Ho and Suk-Joon. Park gets out first and opens the door for his boss.

Customary bows of respect are exchanged. Jie-Ho and Suk-Joon's bows are not very deep. Park takes note of the slight.

GANGSTER#1
<President Moon is waiting downstairs.>

Suk-Joon frisks Park. Unarmed. Jie-Ho reaches for Shin--

In the blink of an eye, Park grabs Jie-Ho's hand and with a quick jab to the throat, sends him down, CHOKING.

The other's react, including Shin's DRIVER and other BODY GUARD. YELLING and SHOVING. Before things explode--

SHIN
<Stop this juvenile shit!>

Shin looks at Park, who reluctantly lets go of Jie-Ho. Suk-Joon opens the heavy metal door. Shin, Park and the Other Bodyguard step inside.

The Driver stays by the car in the alley.

INT. DIAMOND / HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

President Shin, Park and the others are led down a long hallway. TECHNO-MUSIC BLARES.

They pass a doorway leading to a smoke-filled club-- Lights and KOREAN CLUBBERS-- to another staircase.

INT. DIAMOND / RESTAURANT - MOMENTS LATER

Large, dark space. Walls lined with supplies and cases of liquor. In the middle of the room is a long table. Placed on it are plates of sliced fruit and booze.

Moon leans on the edge of the table smoking. As President Shin and the others are lead downstairs, he straightens and crushes his cigarette.

Moon meets Shin with a bow. Shin returns, but not as deep. He is the oldest. He is deferred to.

MOON
<President Shin.>

EXT. KOREA TOWN STREET - NIGHT

Vincent's car parked across from the strip mall. He and Ethan head towards the busy parking lot and THRONG of KOREAN CLUBBERS waiting to get inside. Vincent and Ethan push their way through the crowded parking lot.

INT. DIAMOND / BASEMENT - NIGHT

Shin and Moon sitting across from one another at the table. Park and the other BODYGUARD stand behind Shin. Jie-Ho and Suk-Joon hang back by the door.

MOON

<Of course, the stories are legendary. How you and the older Presidents, Chung, Hahn, Bo, drove the Yakuza, then the Triads out of Korea. Of all those great Presidents, now you are the last.>

Moon is careful and deferential to the older man. Park is tense, Moon's display of reverence breeding suspicion in him.

SHIN

<What do you want, Moon?>

MOON

<It has been three years since I was asked to leave.>

SHIN

<You were bringing too much attention.>

MOON

<And I left, without hesitation. Without question. My time here has been humbling, but not unproductive. I have many contacts that might interest you and the other Presidents.>

SHIN

<We are doing well with our normal businesses. The girls. The bars. There is a balance. These "other interests".... They will bring attention. The other Presidents know my position.>

MOON

<I was hoping to change your mind.>

SHIN

(standing)

<We have a plane to catch.>

MOON

<Of course, President Shin.>

Moon stands. Steps back from his chair and bows in a traditional gesture of respect to Shin. As he heads for the door, he gives SUK-JOON and JIE-HO the slightest look.

PARK catches it. Grabs Shin as MOON'S MEN pull out guns--

EXT. DIAMOND / FRONT DOOR - NIGHT

Ethan and Vincent contend with hostile shouts as they talk with TWO KOREAN DOORMEN. Negotiations seem difficult since the Doormen don't speak English.

INT. DIAMOND / DANCE FLOOR - CONTINUOUS

GUN SHOTS ERUPT over the BLARE OF MUSIC. Like a tidal wave, panic builds as the CLUBBERS stampede towards the front door.

EXT. DIAMOND / FRONT DOOR - SAME

The Doormen, Ethan and Vincent all react to the TIDAL WAVE of PEOPLE coming at the front door.

Another muffled round of GUNSHOTS. Vincent and Ethan FIGHT their way in against the tide of fleeing CLUBBERS.

INT. DIAMOND BASEMENT - SAME

Shin's OTHER BODYGUARD is riddled with bullets, COUGHING BLOOD in his last breaths.

PARK kicks over the table. Pushes Shin back and under the banquet tables. Cracks off the leg of a chair--

SUK-JOON slaps a new clip in. Walks towards the table shooting. Playing. Like they were fish in a barrel.

PARK suddenly shoots up from around the table. Drives the broken table leg into Suk-Joon's thigh like a stake. SUK-JOON SCREAMS. Park pulls it free and--

THUNK! Drives it into his neck!

JIE-HO turns, shocked at the sight of Suk-Joon, trying to pull the wood from his neck. He fires clumsily.

PARK slides under the line of fire, kicks Jie-Ho's legs out from under him--

THE GUN CLATTERS to the floor. Park and Jie-Ho wrestle to the ground-- Punching-kicking-thrashing--

PARK gains some leverage. He grabs Jie-Ho's head with both hands and TWISTS--

JIE-HO's eyes bulge as his neck twists unnaturally. His hand desperately searches and finds the GUN on the floor--

PARK STRAINS, TWISTING as hard as he can--

JIE-HO wobbly points the gun at PRESIDENT SHIN, trapped under the banquet--

THIS IS A RACE. Can Park kill this guy before he shoots Shin?

BOOM!!! CRACK!!!

First sound is the GUNSHOT into Shin's head. Second is the Other Shooter's NECK BREAKING, a millisecond too late.

Park kicks the limp body off of him. Scrambles to Shin...

INT. DIAMOND - NIGHT

A chaotic STAMPEDE of PEOPLE streaming for the doors. Ethan is separated from Vincent as they push their way in.

Ethan fights his way past the bottle neck of the foyer towards the more open dance floor/lounge area. All KOREAN FACES. Hard to tell who from what. Ethan sees--

MOON emerge from the back. Moving quickly but calmly through the chaos-- Too calmly. Ethan beelines for Moon.

ETHAN

Hey!

Ethan throws Moon him up against the wall. Moon reacts surprised, but makes a subtle move towards the inside of his coat.

Ethan grabs his arm, but Moon quickly backhands Ethan with his other hand. Ethan's head is snapped back, but he doesn't lose his grip. He then starts to mercilessly punch Moon.

VINCENT appears at the other end of the room. From his POV, it appears that Ethan has lost control again. Vincent rushes over and shoves Ethan off.

VINCENT

Jesus Christ, Ethan! This is what I'm talking abou--

A FLASH of METAL. Moon pulls a knife and flicks it across Vincent's neck. Whole thing happens in the blink of an eye.

Almost like a delayed reaction, Vincent reaches up and touches his neck, seeing blood on his fingers.

ETHAN

(shocked)

Vince?

Moon's already running for the door as Vincent crumbles, blood oozing from the razor thin cut along his jugular. Ethan grabs him. Tries to stop the bleeding.

ETHAN (CONT'D)
Vince! Somebody!

Vincent's eyes stare up at Ethan, fighting to the last second as he tries to say something to Ethan before he dies.

EXT. BACK ALLEY - SAME

SHIN'S DRIVER stands nervously by the idling BMW. Moon appears from the door and before the Driver can react, Moon shoots him in the chest.

MOON gets into the BMW and SMOKES the TIRES in reverse.

ETHAN emerges from the back door a second later. Sees the DEAD DRIVER on the ground and the BMW jamming backwards--

EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

Moon's escape out of the alley is blocked by a line of CARS waiting at a red light on the perpendicular street. MOON GUNS THE BMW and--

SLAMS into a TAXI blocking his way!

The TAXI DRIVER'S HEAD SMASHES into the side window on impact as the BMW PLOWS the TAXI SIDEWAYS across the street, then ROARS forward, disappearing down the street.

INT. DIAMOND / BASEMENT - MOMENTS LATER

MORE COPS head downstairs. Pure carnage. Blood on the walls and floor. Bodies. Spent casings...

PARK sits on the floor, cradling President Shin's body.

INT. DIAMOND - LATER

UNIFORMED COPS arrive and storm inside the empty club. Music videos still eerily running on the SCREENS...

ETHAN sits next to Vincent's body, face ashen with shock.

INT. PARKER CENTER / OBSERVATION ROOM - NIGHT

Two way mirror looks into an interview room. Ethan and CAPTAIN MANNING (50) watch as ALAN KIM (30's, Korean-American), glasses, talks to Park. Or tries to. Park remains motionless and silent.

MANNING

You okay?

ETHAN

No.

Alan seems to almost be pleading with Park, but he remains eerily still.

INT. PARKER CENTER / OBSERVATION ROOM - LATER

Ethan, Manning and Alan. Park still in the interview room in the exact same position. Alan hands Manning faxed pages: Mug shots of PARK and SHIN with accompanying criminal records, all in Korean.

ALAN

His name's Jae Park. Korean national. He's "Jopok". Korean Organized Crime. I'm guessing this is his boss. They call them "Presidents."

Alan holds up the photo of SHIN'S BODY.

MANNING

What was he, some kind of regional boss or something?

ALAN

Probably. Jopok isn't structured like Yakuza or the Triads. They tend to run in independent groups. Each one has their own President.

ETHAN

What about the guy who killed Vincent? Moon?

ALAN

We sent a description and the tag, "Moon" to Seoul Police.
(with a shrug)

But...

MANNING

What about this guy?

ALAN

Well, technically, he hasn't broken any laws, except for the fact that he's an illegal alien. We're going to deport him. Send him back to Seoul and let them deal with him.

Ethan grabs the file. Rushes out.

MANNING
Ethan! Burrows!
(getting up)
Shit...

INT. INTERVIEW ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Ethan enters the room. Park barely looks up at him.

ETHAN
WHO IS HE?

Park remains silent. Ethan opens the file folder. Pulls out a small stack of CRIME SCENE POLAROIDS FROM DIAMOND. Ethan drops them one by one onto the table in front of Park-- Bloody images of dead bodies...

Park remains unmoving until a POLAROID OF SHIN'S BODY lands in front of him. His eyes deceive him as they flicker down.

Ethan sees Park's reaction. Picks up the PHOTO OF SHIN.

ETHAN (CONT'D)
He meant something to you, didn't he? Who did this? Where can I find him?

Park's face goes blank again. Ethan ERUPTS. Throws the table out of the way. Shoves Park backwards in his chair. Park hits the floor hard.

Ethan moves over him. CRAMS the POLAROID into his face.

ETHAN (CONT'D)
TELL ME!

Manning and Alan rush in and pull Ethan off. Park stands and brushes off his pants. For a moment, Ethan and Park's eyes meet. A kind of simpatico evident despite what just occurred.

INT. VINCENT'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Ethan standing across from Beth. She's crying. Ethan looks unsure of what else to say.

BETH
Do-- Do they know where he is?

ETHAN
They're looking. They'll find him.

Beth looks up at Ethan. His assurances seem hollow.

INT. VINCENT'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Ethan heads through the dark family room towards the door. A small face peeks out from the dark of the hallway.

STEPHIE

Ethan?

Ethan looks at the small girl. Can't offer any words, just heads out.

INT. POLICE PRECINCT - EARLY MORNING

Ethan walking down the hall. He's met by Manning.

MANNING

They found Moon's car at Burbank airport. It was abandoned on the tarmac. There was a flight log for a private jet going to Seoul. We notified Korean authorities just now, but...

ETHAN

But what?

MANNING

His plane landed two hours ago.

Ethan's rocked back on his heels.

ETHAN

He got away...

Manning tries to find some words of comfort, but can't.

INT. PARKER CENTER / ETHAN'S OFFICE - LATER

Ethan sits across from Vincent's desk. Ethan's eyes move over Vincent's belongings-- Coffee mug. Family photo. Two-year old bank calendar. Innocuous items each now loaded with meaning.

Through the glass, he sees the hustle and bustle of the bullpen. Just another day for those outside...

INT. ETHAN'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Ethan sitting in the dark, jacket still on, staring off into space. He's been there for a while. A rhythmic CLICK-CLACK noise... Ethan absentmindedly works the slide on his gun while staring off into space.

A KNOCK on the door snaps him out of his trance. He answers to find Beth there. She pushes her way in.

ETHAN

Beth. What--

BETH

The one who killed Vince-- They told me that he got away.

ETHAN

Yeah...

BETH

What are you going to do about it?

ETHAN

There's nothing I can do. He's in Korea.

BETH

He was looking out for you when he was killed, wasn't he?

(off Ethan's silence)

I always said that one day you were going to get him killed.

Ethan looks away from Beth's unwavering eyes.

BETH (CONT'D)

He's always looked out for you. Now it's time you do the same.

(Ethan looks back up)

You find him, Ethan. Find him and you kill him.

Ethan reacts with some surprise, then nods in agreement.

INT. ETHAN'S OFFICE - MORNING

Ethan at his desk. Fresh determination on his face. PARK'S TOPSHEET sits on his desk.

ETHAN

(on the phone)

Yeah, yeah... That's right. Park. He's being handed over to Federal Marshals. I just need to know travel dates, details, for the report... Go ahead... Two-zero-nine-zero?

Ethan starts to tap the keys on his computer, pulling up a travel website.

INT. PARKER CENTER - DAY

Brody walks through the halls approaching Ethan and Vincent's dark office.

MANNING (O.S.)
He's not in.

BRODY
I wanted to tell him that I was--
Detective Resparo. Everyone
respected him.

Manning nods as an acknowledgement.

MANNING
Burrows took a leave.

BRODY
Know how to get in touch with him?

MANNING
No. But I think that's the point.

BRODY
Mind if I leave a note?

Manning shrugs then heads off. Brody approaches Ethan's desk. Grabs a pen then sees PARK'S TOPSHEET among the desk clutter.

Brody gets curious. He accidentally nudges the Ethan's computer mouse. The screen "awakens." Brody CLICKS on the browser history-- A TRAVEL WEBSITE pops up. A purchase record. CLOSE ON WORDS: "Korean Airlines" and "Flt#2090."

Realization dawns on Brody as he grabs the phone.

EXT. ETHAN'S CAR - DAY

Ethan at the trunk. He unzips a small suitcase. Pulls his holstered GUN and places it inside the suitcase.

As he SLAMS the trunk closed and heads off with his luggage, we see that his car is parked under a sign READING: "SECT C8, LAX LONG TERM PARKING."

INT. KAL JET - LATER

A line of COACH CLASS PASSENGERS moving through business class. Ethan among them, baseball cap pulled down low. He glances over at:

PARK, sitting between two FEDERAL MARSHALS. Ethan moves past them, unnoticed.

EXT. AIRPORT TARMAC - NIGHT

A massive JET ENGINE SCREAMS to life. The Jet taxi's revealing a KOREAN AIR LINES logo on the body... As the JET RAMPS UP...

EXT. SEOUL - NIGHT

WIDE AERIAL of the city.

A wide expanse of buildings, both futuristically modern and culturally traditional bisected into north and south by the HAN RIVER. At night it cuts through the city lights like an ominous black snake.

EIGHT MASSIVE MOUNTAIN RANGES act as natural fortress walls around a city all-too familiar with foreign invaders.

MAN'S VOICE
<We are a people of war...>

INT. SPA / HALLWAY- NIGHT

Moon, dressed in a neat suit, walks down a long hallway. Rich, textured wood lines the wall and ceiling.

MAN'S VOICE
<The Khitans. The Manchu. The Japanese. Throughout history we have been invaded. Oppressed. Told we are nothing.>

INT. SPA / LOCKER ROOM - NIGHT

TWO ATTENDANTS, in tan suits and white gloves, bow deeply to Moon as he enters. One slides Moon's jacket off. The other places it on a hanger. Moon begins to undress.

INT. SPA - LATER

A large room filled with steam. How large is hard to tell because of the steam, sometimes obscuring, other times revealing. There is an ostentatious amount of marble and brass, like someone's grotesque version of Versailles.

PRESIDENT YUNE (early 40's), sits on a small stool, wrapped in a plush towel. Yune has a focused look of ruthless ambition. Right now, his focus is on MOON, sitting across from him, rigidly and proper, also in a robe.

PRESIDENT YUNE
<This sense of helplessness.
Injustice.
(MORE)

PRESIDENT YUNE (CONT'D)
And our own impotence to act is so
ingrained in us it has a name:
Han.>

Behind Yune and Moon, bizarre displays of physical behavior are taking place. NAKED WOMEN come and go. Not all Koreans. A few Russians. Several other KOREAN GANGSTERS are visible. A FAT ONE is being massaged. THREE OTHER MEN stand over a GIRL. LOUD SLAPS of FLESH ON FLESH and MANIACAL LAUGHTER.

Moon looks uninterested, possibly even offended at being here, but keeps his mouth shut.

PRESIDENT YUNE (CONT'D)
<This was the problem with the old Presidents. Always playing the victim. Always observing the rules.>

Moon's eyes shift to the FAT GANGSTER, so drunk he can barely walk, as he stumbles past, hugging the walls.

PRESIDENT YUNE (CONT'D)
<Shin was the worst. Is that what happens when you grow old? Your mind goes soft along with your dick? Let's make a pact, Moon. You kill me if I get that way. And I will do the same for you.>

There's an odd menace to the joke. President Yune pours So-Jul into a small cup. As is custom, Moon takes the cup by both hands as he does so. They toast and drink.

PRESIDENT YUNE (CONT'D)
<You have done us a great service, Moon. We were happy that you were willing to help us in our efforts. Now we can change things. Now we will have a new future where we control things.>

MOON
<As it should be, President Yune.>

PRESIDENT YUNE
<Aside from Shin's interests, we are allowing you to oversee our new enterprises. What we'll bring will change everything.>

A flash of HESITATION flickers across Moon's face.

PRESIDENT YUNE (CONT'D)
(sharply)
<Is that not a sufficient honor?>

MOON
(deferential)
<Of course, President Yune. More
than I deserve.>

Yune motions over his shoulder. The other Presidents are some of the men involved with the freak show behind him. Moon hides his disgust.

PRESIDENT YUNE
<The others had to be convinced,
but I know you are the right
person.>

MOON
<Thank you, President Yune.>

A MAN approaches through the steam. Fully dressed in a boldly MISMATCHED SUIT, slicked back hair. KI-YUN.

PRESIDENT YUNE
<Ki-Yun will see you out.>

Moon stands. Offers Yune a deep bow, despite himself.

EXT. SPA - NIGHT

Ki-Yun walks with Moon. There is a strange casualness about Ki-Yun that seems disconnected, like any true sociopath.

KI-YUN
<You don't like that place.>
(off Moon's silence)
<I don't like it either. It's as
filthy as it is clean. Everyone was
impressed with your work.>

MOON
<Let's not engage in cheap ass-
kissing. I know I was asked to kill
Shin so the Presidents would not be
blamed if I failed.>

KI-YUN
<Yes. It's true. But regardless of
the reason, now Jopok rules dictate
that you are entitled to Shin's old
businesses and the job of managing
new interests.>

MOON
(under his breath)
<What an honor...>

They approach a car. FOUR MEN get out.

KI-YUN
<These men are here to help you get
started. You know Lee, of course.>

The driver, LEE (30's), bows deeply to Moon. Moon almost
seems glad to see him.

LEE
<Hyung. It is good to see you.>

Moon turns to Ki-Yun.

KI-YUN
<Do well. Do well and they will
make you a President. Do well and
they will not send me after you.>

Ki-Yun bows, not deeply, and leaves. Moon watches him go.

MOON
<Lee. There is something else I
want you to do for me.>

INT. SEOUL METROPOLITAN POLICE AGENCY / BULLPEN - NIGHT

A large bullpen. TWENTY IDENTICAL DESKS, from the chairs down
to the lamps to the staplers, are lined up in neat rows. This
precision is oddly off-set by strange items-- An overgrown
house plant. An ugly couch.

Positioned in the front of the room is a BULLETIN BOARD.
SEVERAL PHOTOS of FUGITIVES are taped to it, including a
MUGSHOT OF MOON.

Sitting at a desk is SENIOR INSPECTOR CHANG (40's). He has
the demure manner of a man who values caution and thought
over risk. The books on his desk include English titles.
Mysteries like Chandler to travel books about New York and
Texas. An ASTHMA INHALER sits on his desk.

Next to Chang is INSPECTOR HO (40's). A cigarette dangles
from his mouth as he flips through a binder clipped packet of
info with MOON'S MUGSHOT on the cover.

HO
<What a waste of time. Moon is
hardly worth the effort.>

CHANG

<He killed a police officer.>

HO

<Not one of us.>

CHANG

<That shouldn't matter.>

HO

<But it does. Look at this.>

Ho tosses the info packet on the desk.

HO (CONT'D)

<This information is years old. They're not serious about catching Moon. This is all for show. They're just trying to keep the American Police happy.>

CHANG

<Maybe this is our chance to really take care of Jopok.>

HO

<Wouldn't that be something? I can see the headlines: "Hero Cops Undo Organized Crime Despite Unconcern of Public and Government.">

Ho LAUGHS at his own joke. Chang even smirks despite himself.

There is a sudden sweep of commotion. Everyone stands at attention, almost like the military, as SUPERINTENDENT KIM (late 40's), FULL POLICE UNIFORM, enters the bullpen. Eyes follow as he approaches Chang's desk.

SUPERINTENDENT KIM

<Inspector Chang. Come with me.>

CHANG

<Yes, sir.>

Chang quickly slips his feet out of well worn leather sandals and into his shoes. Ho watches as Chang shuffles off.

HO

(to the next desk)

<Look at that. Chang got an assignment.>

INT. SUPERINTENDENT KIM'S OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

Office almost more a living room in decor. Carpeting and couches and a large black lacquered coffee table.

CHANG sits rigidly with Kim and SEVERAL POLICE OFFICIALS, all in uniform. All the other men are smoking heavily. Chang STIFLES a COUGH.

SUPERINTENDENT KIM

<We have been contacted by the Los Angeles Police. One of their officers is arriving into Seoul today.>

Kim hands Chang a FAX. ETHAN'S POLICE PHOTO is visible.

SUPERINTENDENT KIM (CONT'D)

<I want you to intercept him at the airport and send him back.>

CHANG

<Send him back? Why?>

SUPERINTENDENT KIM

<The call was from their Internal Affairs Division. He has a history of improper conduct. Violence. Brutality.>

CHANG

<I am sorry, sir. I still do not-->

SUPERINTENDENT KIM

<His partner was killed by Moon. They believe he may be here looking for some kind of retribution. You speak the best English. Deal with this efficiently.>

Chang STIFLES ANOTHER COUGH from the smoke.

SUPERINTENDENT KIM (CONT'D)

<If you are up to it.>

Chang stands and respectfully bows.

EXT. SMPA / HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Chang exits the Superintendent's office. He COUGHS and HACKS VIOLENTLY before he takes a hit off his inhaler.

INT. INCHEON AIRPORT - NIGHT

Gleaming glass and steel. Passengers disembark from gates. Along the broad corridor, we see PARK escorted by the two FEDERAL MARSHALS.

ETHAN follows from a distance.

INT. INCHEON AIRPORT / CUSTOMS - MOMENTS LATER

Ethan watches as Park and the Federal Marshals are cleared through Customs.

Ethan approaches the small kiosk and hands over his passport. The CUSTOMS AGENT taps on the computer. Then dials a number on the phone. Rapid fire KOREAN.

ETHAN
Is there a problem?

Customs Agent ignore him. More rapid fire KOREAN. Goes on for a bit before the Agent hangs up.

ETHAN (CONT'D)
Hello? Is there a problem?

CHANG (O.S.)
Detective Burrows.

Ethan turns to see CHANG with two UNIFORMED OFFICERS.

CHANG (CONT'D)
(with credentials)
Please. You come with us.

INT. SMPA / BULLPEN - NIGHT

Ethan sits by Chang's desk alone. He catches overt looks from the KOREAN COPS. Ethan notes the INHALER on Chang's desk and the sandals stowed underneath. Chang returns with forms.

ETHAN
Where are you with finding Moon?

CHANG
He is a priority for the unit.

Ethan looks around at the relative quiet of the bullpen. Chang ZIPS a form into a typewriter and starts pecking keys.

ETHAN
Listen, this Park guy--

Chang motions to a file with PARK'S MUGSHOT stapled on it.

CHANG

He is simply an enforcer. Not of interest.

ETHAN

Yeah, but he knows the world. Moon killed Park's boss. He wants to find him too. Use him.

CHANG

Park was released a short time ago.

ETHAN

(disbelief)

What?

CHANG

We had no reason to hold him.

ETHAN

He was involved in a multiple homicide.

CHANG

In *Los Angeles*. We do not have the same... Flexibility here. We cannot hold him without a formal charge.

A UNIFORMED OFFICER approaches Chang carrying ETHAN'S GUN.

UNIFORMED OFFICER

<Inspector, we found this in his suitcase.>

ETHAN

I have documentation for that.

Chang takes the gun and rests it on his desk.

CHANG

Seoul National Police does not recognize that authorization and possessing illegal firearms are a capital offense in South Korea.

ETHAN

I'm a police officer!

CHANG

Not here. We will return your gun to you when you board your plane back to Los Angeles.

ETHAN

What the fuck kind of cops are you?

CHANG

We are professional. We do not bend or break rules. I have your travel order ready. We are putting you on a plane back to Los Angeles.

ETHAN

Inspector--

CHANG

We spoke with your Internal Affairs Department. An Officer of your... Reputation... Your presence here would be disruptive.

(re: the form)

I will have this signed and we will leave for the airport.

Chang motions to the UNIFORMED OFFICER to watch Ethan as he heads off.

Ethan flips through Park's file. Forms in Korean. A few photos. One catches his attention. Ethan deftly pockets it. Turns to the UNIFORMED OFFICER.

ETHAN

Hey? You have a bathroom?

The UNIFORM clearly doesn't speak English.

ETHAN (CONT'D)

Men's room. You know, take a leak?

The Uniform looks almost military in his discipline. Ethan pulls his LAPD Badge.

ETHAN (CONT'D)

Come on. Don't be a prick. I'm one of you.

Sight of the badge seems to soften the Uniform.

INT. SMPA / BULLPEN - MOMENTS LATER

Chang returns to his desk. Finds the Uniform and Ethan gone.

INT. SMPA / HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Chang emerges into the hall. Spots the UNIFORMED OFFICER standing outside the MEN'S ROOM DOOR.

CHANG
<What are you doing?>

Chang rushes past into--

INT. BATHROOM - SAME

Sink is RUNNING. But otherwise empty. Chang moves to the open window-- A risky drop to an adjacent roof. Chang considers chasing, but thinks better of it.

EXT. SEOUL STREET - NIGHT

Ethan moves briskly down the street, bumped and jostled by the WAVES OF PEOPLE, all moving briskly, purposefully, and staring straight ahead. Ethan is the only CAUCASIAN face in the tide of PEOPLE.

INT. SUBWAY STATION - NIGHT

Ethan at the ticket booth trying to communicate with the TOLL WORKER. He holds something up to the glass.

ETHAN
I'm trying to get here. Do you know this place?

The TOLL WORKER never looks up from his manga. Just points to a SIGN written entirely in KOREAN.

INT. BODEGA - NIGHT

Ethan at the counter talking to the OLD LADY behind the COUNTER. She YAMMERS ON AND ON in RAPID FIRE KOREAN, punctuating her talking with BELLY LAUGHS.

ETHAN
I don't understand a thing you're saying.
(as she continues on)
Okay. Thank you! Take care! Thanks!

The OLD LADY keeps talking even as Ethan backs out the door.

EXT. INTERSECTION - NIGHT

Ethan stands at a busy corner. Flags down a TAXI.

ETHAN
You speak English?

The CABDRIVER YELLS something hostile and pulls away.

TIME CUT:

THE NEXT TAXI

Slows up next to Ethan. Cabbie takes a look and pulls away.

ETHAN
Racial profiling motherfucker...

TIME CUT:

THE NEXT TAXI

Ethan steps off the curb and stands in front of it. It SCREECHES to a HALT inches from hitting him. Ethan climbs inside. Holds out a wad of US money.

ETHAN (CONT'D)
I need to go here. I don't care how long it takes. You understand?

Ethan shows the driver the photo he took from Chang's desk: A SURVEILLANCE SHOT of PARK holding a car door open for PRESIDENT SHIN. Behind them is a door marked with a GLOWING CIRCLE LOGO.

INT. TAXI - LATER

Taxi moves through a labyrinth of small side streets. Buildings are a mishmash of MODERN SKYSCRAPERS and SMALLER OLDER APARTMENTS giving it a chaotic feel. The taxi stops in front of the doorway marked with the GLOWING CIRCLE LOGO.

Ethan hands a thick wad of bills to the Cabbie.

CABBIE
(heavy accent)
Thank you.

Ethan looks relieved to hear the language.

ETHAN
You're welcome.

EXT. DOORWAY - DAY

Ethan settles into a dark doorway of an apartment building across the street. He YAWNS, the events of the past day catching up to him. His eyelids grow heavy.

INT. SMPA / BULLPEN - DAY

All the Detectives stand lined up at attention by their desks. More military in feel and attitude than American Police. Chang is front and center, head hung low in deference and shame.

Superintendent Kim paces in front with barely contained anger. For Chang, the silence is worse than violence.

SUPERINTENDENT KIM

<You will find the American you lost while the rest of us do the hard work and deal with Moon. I don't want to see your face until you have him. Do you understand?>

CHANG

<Yes, sir.>

The Lieutenant motions to TWO OTHER DETECTIVES. They move Chang's desk out from the row of desks to an out of the way corner. It's public humiliation for Chang.

EXT. DOORWAY - NIGHT

A THUMPING NOISE. Ethan opens his eyes. VINCENT stands over him. Part of his head is missing from Moon's gunshot.

Ethan JERKS back, snapping fully awake. Sees that it's not VINCENT at all, but an OLD WOMAN shooing him off her doorway. Ethan stands.

Across the street, a small line has formed outside CIRCLE. The door now manned by a suited BOUNCER. Ethan perks up when he sees PARK approach the Bouncer. He's immediately let in.

INT. CIRCLE - MOMENTS LATER

High decibel music. Decor is futuristic-luxury. A well dressed crowd packed into the small space. Park weaves his way through to a velvet roped door.

EXT. CIRCLE / BACK DOOR- SAME

Ethan walks around the rear of the building. A KITCHEN WORKER dumps trash into a bin. Ethan sneaks in.

INT. CIRCLE / KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Ethan moves quickly through the busy kitchen...

INT. CIRCLE / BACK ROOM - CONTINUOUS

A large, windowless room decorated with a U-shaped couch and a huge plasma mounted on the wall. FOUR KOREAN GANGSTERS (20's) dressed in t-shirts and suits sit with beers and food. From their manner, they seem more like management not guests.

They watch a Korean "American Idol"-esque show. A catchy pop-song is being sung.

GANGSTER#1

<This song is a mistake.>

GANGSTER#2

<It's catchy.>

GANGSTER#3

<I agree.>

GANGSTER#1

<He should sing a ballad. Prove he has depth. Soul.>

The other two nod in agreement. The fourth Gangster is OH. The oldest. He eats with LONG METAL CHOPSTICKS.

He puts them down as the door swings open and Park enters. The gangsters seem surprised. They also seem *afraid* of him.

OH

Hyung..?

Oh quickly stands and BARKS at the others.

OH (CONT'D)

<Turn this off, Get some more food and beer. Hyung, sit.>

The others clear a space and pour a glass of beer for Park.

OH (CONT'D)

<We heard what happened. President Shin... We couldn't believe it.>

Park nods. The loss is felt by Oh but in a different way.

PARK

<We need to find Moon.>

Oh's reaction is hard to read. He's fidgety. Agitated.

OH

<There's a lot of police attention right now. Is fighting with Moon going to help us?>

PARK

<We have an obligation.>

OH

<Your obligation was to keep the old man alive.>

There's a noticeable shift in atmosphere. Tense. Park's eyes shift over to the other three. They seem coiled.

PARK
<Has Moon been here already?>

Oh looks away from Park.

OH
<You shouldn't have come back.>

GANGSTER#1 NEXT TO PARK whips out a piece of LEAD PIPE (taped at the end) and swings it straight at PARK, but he catches the hand and drives his elbow down on it, breaking it with a SICKENING CRACK!

PARK FLIPS the table to put something between he and the others, sending plates and glasses SHATTERING--

INT. CIRCLE HALLWAY - SAME

Ethan moves down a long hall with several closed doors. One door opens and TWO BEAUTIFUL RUSSIAN GIRLS EMERGE moving into another room. Ethan catches a look as the door closes:

Someone's perverted Shangri-La: More Girls. Older Men sitting around a couch smoking. Drinking. Watching.

The sound of BREAKING GLASS gets Ethan's attention.

INT. CIRCLE / PRIVATE ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

PARK is rushed simultaneously by the THREE REMAINING GANSTERS-- Park catches GANGSTER#2 with a punch, then GRABS him by the hair and DRIVES his KNEE UP, SHATTERING Gangster#2's NOSE into a bloody pulp. Park turns and--

GANGSTER#3 DRIVES his foot into Park's chest with a kick. Park FLIES backwards, crashing into a credenza, knocking bottles of liquor CRASHING to the ground.

PARK falls, momentarily stunned. He looks up and finds himself facing OH, holding a SUSHI KNIFE and GANGSTER#3 who holds the piece of pipe.

OH and GANGSTER#3 slowly back Park towards the door. Just as they're about to rush him, the door flies open--

ETHAN enters next to Park. Takes half a second to read the room and RUSHES Gangster#3, ducking under the piece of pipe--

PARK AND OH

Park takes a straight up boxing stance with Oh. Almost looks old fashioned. Oh smirks, then rushes Park with his knife, SLASHING at him. PARK sidesteps the knife, then SHOOTS A JAB-JAB-HOOK combo that drops Oh to the floor with a bloody nose.

ETHAN AND GANGSTER#3

Ethan DRIVES the Gangster back hard! SLAMMING him back into the couch. They fall HARD. Ethan manages to get his arm under GANGSTER#3's neck. Gets him in a choke hold--

PARK AND OH

Oh LUNGES wildly at Park. Park backs up, then catches Oh's arm and SLAMS A FIST right into Oh's KIDNEY. Oh falls again, coughing blood. Park then picks up a piece of lead pipe and SLAMS him across the head with a loud CRACK.

ETHAN AND GANGSTER#3

GANGSTER#3 GASPS for breath as Ethan clamps down harder on his choke hold. GANGSTER#3 THRASHES like a beached whale. Swings wildly and THUD! Hits Ethan in the side of the head. Ethan GRIMACES but tries to ride out the PIPE SHOTS. They get weaker and weaker until GANGSTER#3 finally goes limp.

Ethan stands up and sees Park facing him with the pipe.

PARK

What are you doing here?

ETHAN

Oh. Now you speak English.

PARK

You came from Los Angeles. Why? To find Moon?

ETHAN

To find you first. Figured you wanted him as bad as I did.

(re: the room)

Who are these guys?

PARK

They worked for Shin. Like me.

ETHAN

These were your friends? Great.

Ethan grabs the semi-conscious Oh and searches his pockets. He finds a set of keys. He then grabs Oh by the arm and starts to drag him out of the room. Park follows, intrigued.

EXT. ALLEYWAY - NIGHT

Ethan half-drags Oh outside. A line of cars are parked in the dark alley. Ethan moves down the line, pressing the ALARM REMOTE on Oh's keys until his car reveals itself with FLASHING BRAKE LIGHTS and TWO CHIRPS.

Ethan cuffs Oh to the back bumper of the car. Oh PROTESTS in KOREAN, until Ethan uses his head to SMASH OPEN the plastic brake light casing.

ETHAN

If all of you worked for Shin, why
were they trying to kill you?

PARK

They blame me for his death.

ETHAN

You guys are pretty fucking
sentimental, aren't you?

PARK

By Jopok rules, Moon is now
entitled to take over Shin's
interests. They did not want to
work for Moon.

ETHAN

Moon's one guy.

Ethan pulls the brake light wiring out. Breaks the bulb and shoves it into Oh's mouth. He HOLDS up the CAR ALARM REMOTE.

ETHAN (CONT'D)

Ask him why they didn't fight Moon.

Park translates into Korean. Oh's look of utter contempt needs no translation.

Ethan then hits the CAR REMOTE. TWO-CHIRPS, then the LIGHTS FLASH. It also sends a CURRENT JOLTING INTO OH'S MOUTH. OH SPASMS and SCREAMS in PAIN.

ETHAN (CONT'D)

Ask him again.

Park starts but Oh MUMBLES A CURSE at him. Ethan hits the button again-- TWO CHIRPS-- BRAKE LIGHTS-- OH'S HEAD VIOLENTLY SHAKES BACK as HIS JAW CLENCHES. He spits out something bloody on the asphalt: A piece of his tongue.

ETHAN (CONT'D)

He'll tell you now.

Park has an exchange in KOREAN with Oh. Oh's speech is slurred. He translates back--

PARK
He says that Moon was not alone...

Something that Oh says angers Park. Park SLAMS him with a fist, cracking his nose. He YELLS something in KOREAN.

ETHAN
What?

PARK
He says that Moon has protection from the other Presidents.

Park YELLS at Oh in rapid fire Korean. Oh just shakes his head. Park grabs the remote from Ethan. Oh stammers a reply.

PARK (CONT'D)
He says--- He says that Moon was asked by the other Presidents to kill Shin in Los Angeles.

Park seems disturbed.

ETHAN
Does he know where Moon is?

Park asks Oh, who mumbles something angrily.

PARK
(shaking his head)
I don't think he is lying.

Ethan nods. Pulls the wire from Oh's mouth.

ETHAN
Let's go.

Oh starts talking again. In a taunting tone.

ETHAN (CONT'D)
What's he saying?

PARK
He says that Moon also told them how he killed your partner. How you were unable to stop it.

Oh stares at Ethan with a bloody smile and shakes his head. Ethan moves over to the side of the car with the wire. He returns a moment later.

ETHAN

Let's go.

Ethan walks away, leaving Oh cuffed to the bumper. Park looks at Oh, then catches up with Ethan.

PARK

(a disappointed tone)

They'll be more afraid of Moon than you. You won't get far acting like a cop here.

OH tugs on the handcuffs. He then notices the brake wire snaked around the side of the car-- He inches over and sees it SHOVED INTO THE GAS TANK.

ETHAN turns to Park. Then hits the ALARM REMOTE. Behind them, BOOM! Oh's car, along with Oh, EXPLODES in a PLUME OF BLACK SMOKE AND FLAME!

ETHAN

I'm not a cop here.

Park is JOLTED by the explosion. He looks back to Ethan, like he's crazy and with a little newfound respect.

Ethan tosses Park the alarm remote.

ETHAN (CONT'D)

Don't get in my way.

Park watches as Ethan heads off alone.

PARK

Where are you going?

ETHAN

I'll figure it out.

PARK

Now you don't need my help?

ETHAN

Help? I don't speak the language, I don't know the city and I've been here for less than 24 hours but we're in *exactly* the same position. What the fuck do I need you for?

PARK

You won't make it alone. I will help. But with one condition-- We don't arrest Moon.

ETHAN

Do I look like I'm here to *arrest*
anybody?

Park nods at the dark look in Ethan's eyes. Not just anger.
Something much deeper and disturbing.

EXT. RIVERSIDE WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

A large industrial warehouse located along the Han River.
Phosphorous lights cast everything in an eerie glow.

Ethan and Park approach on foot.

ETHAN

And why exactly does Moon get
Shin's interests?

PARK

If a President is challenged and
loses, then the challenger takes
over his businesses. It is to
ensure against costly fights.

ETHAN

That why your boss was killed?

PARK

(shaking his head)

You have to understand. That is
usually a formal challenge. A way
of settling a dispute. This.. The
murder of a President-- It is
usually not done. And to have the
other Presidents order it...

Park shakes his head.

ETHAN

And what's this place?

PARK

One of President Shin's interests.
They would receive black market
pharmaceuticals here. From China.
Latin America. The man who ran this
business, Lau, was close to my
boss. If Moon approached him, he
would not consent. He will help us.

INT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

Dark. Only a few shafts of light illuminate the way. Outlines of crates and boxes stacked like a maze. Ethan and Park ease through the dark.

A CAT's EYES glow in the dark, before it scurries away.

ETHAN
You smell that?

Park and Ethan round a corner into a larger, open area. The only SOUNDS are LOUD DRIPPING and soft PURRING NOISES.

Park moves to a circuit box. Throws the switch. LIGHTS. And we see--

THREE BODIES, dangling from chains and metal hooks from the ceiling. Blood from each DRIPS into large pools. At least THREE DOZEN STRAY CATS are licking from the pools before the lights scare them off.

Ethan and Park take in the horrific scene for beat.

ETHAN (CONT'D)
Which one was Lau?

Park points to a HANGING BODY, missing its head.

INT. ELECTRONIC ARCADE - NIGHT

Rows and rows of video gaming machines. Many of them variations on card games. One of MOON'S MEN stands playing a version of STRIP POKER where a model loses clothes.

Moon sits talking to the OWNER, a fat man with a goatee.

OWNER
<My arrangement with President Shin
was long standing-- This kind of
increase...>

MOON
<Inflation. The Internet.>

OWNER
<Yes. Yes. People are not as
interested in this kind of thing.
See, you understand business.>

MOON
<No. I needed someone to explain it
to me.>

One of MOON'S MEN opens a brown bag. Out rolls Lau's head.

INT. PARK'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Spartan is an understatement. A simple couch. A lamp. A bench press and barbell set. One plate in the sink. A well beaten HEAVY BAG hangs in the living room where a TV should be.

Ethan in the kitchen rummaging through cabinets. Each one is filled with RAMEN NOODLES and bottles of water.

ETHAN

You said Moon was exiled by the other Presidents.

PARK

Three years ago.

ETHAN

Why?

PARK

He was too ambitious. He fought with the old Presidents. Tried to take territories. He drew too much attention.

ETHAN

What kind of attention?

PARK

There has always been a balance in Seoul between Jopok and the police.

ETHAN

They're bought off?

PARK

"Bought off?"

ETHAN

You bribe them.

PARK

No. There are certain things that even the police know will always exist. Girls. Extortion. Gambling. Things like this. It is human nature. It cannot be stopped.

ETHAN

So the police look the other way?

PARK

In exchange, Jopok keep their interests quiet and limited. Certain activities the politicians and police would have to address. People-- Normal people-- They would demand it. It has always been this way.

Park moves to the freezer and opens the door. He pulls out BAGS of FROZEN SQUID, FISH CAKES, KOREAN BUNS...

PARK (CONT'D)

We will need some protection.

Park then pulls out a few frost-bitten zip-lock bags of CASH.

INT. PARKING GARAGE - NIGHT

Deep in the bowels of the place. Dim lighting. Ethan and Park stand by a few parked cars. Ethan leans on a random car. Park eyes him disapprovingly.

ETHAN

What?

Park motions for Ethan to get off the car.

PARK

That is not your car.

Ethan gives Park a disbelieving look. Park holds his gaze. A brief stare down. Ethan then straightens. Park relaxes, then Ethan kicks a dent into the car.

ETHAN

Whoops.

Park simply shakes his head in disgust as a PAIR of HEADLIGHTS approach from the garage ramp. A BLACK LEXUS SQUEALS around the lot and pulls into the empty spot next to Ethan and Park.

A KOREAN GUY WITH SPIKED HAIR and huge HEADPHONES gets out. He gives Ethan a long up and down look. Not impressed. Then to Park. Park hands him a wad of money.

SPIKED HAIR tosses Park his car keys without a word.

Park moves around to the trunk. Pops it and looks inside. He SLAMS it shut and nods to Ethan.

EXT. SEOUL STREET- NIGHT

Park's car pulls out of the underground garage into traffic. From overhead, the streets knit together like a circuit board, gleaming and new.

EXT. HILL STREET - NIGHT

Park's car crests a hill overlooking a hellish neighborhood, sitting like a stain amidst the modern buildings around it:

JONGNO SAMGA DISTRICT. The Korean version of a barrio. A maze of alley ways surrounded by small, dilapidated buildings. A tangle of power and phone crisscross between roofs. Razor wire stretches across rooftops and fences. Green phosphorous lights cast the area in an ominous glow. Almost alien.

ETHAN

What is this place?

PARK

There are people down there who work for one of the Presidents. They will be able to tell us why Moon has been allowed back. But it is very dangerous in there. Not even police will go. We should be ready for anything.

Park pops the trunk. Rummages around inside. He tosses Ethan a long object.

Ethan catches it-- An ALUMINUM BASEBALL BAT.

ETHAN

This a joke?

Park pulls a steel pipe for himself and slams the trunk.

PARK

There are not many guns in Korea. Since our civil war, the government has made the penalties against it too high. Finding guns-- Reliable guns-- It is difficult. Expensive. Without time, impossible.

Ethan looks at the bat in disbelief. He follows Park down a set of stairs descending into the dark neighborhood.

EXT. JONGNO SAM-GA STREET - NIGHT

Oddly silent. Blown out street lights. Overflowing garbage cans. Ethan passes some kind of dead animal in the gutter.

They stay in the shadows as Park motions up towards a squat, soot-stained apartment building. A FAT GUARD sits vigil outside.

Ethan tenses with his bat, ready to rush at him, but Park stops him--

The CLICK-CLACK of small footsteps. From up the street, a petite, pretty GIRL (20) WEARING A HELLO KITTY KNAPSACK walks towards the apartment building. Seems to be no earthly reason why she would be here.

Ethan and Park watch as the FAT GUARD allows in HELLO KITTY. Ethan gives Park a "WTF?" look. Park shrugs in response.

ETHAN
(low whisper)
This is how we're going to do thi--

Ethan turns. Park's already gone.

EXT. SOOT BUILDING - MOMENTS LATER

Park sneaks up behind FAT GUARD, who's sitting in a chair. Uses his pipe for a headlock. Fat Guard GASPS! Park seems coolly confident until--

FAT GUARD stands and HOISTS Park RIGHT OFF HIS FEET and throws himself backward into the building-- 300lbs of Korean blubber SLAMMING Park into concrete. Two, three, four times. Park starts to slacken then--

ETHAN appears, bat cocked. DING! A shot right off Fat Guard's skull. Fat Guard drops on top of Park.

ETHAN
Why don't you wait for me next
time?

Park struggles to get out from underneath.

PARK
I don't take orders from cops.

ETHAN
Yeah, that's much more dignified.

Ethan moves into the door.

INT. SOOT BUILDING / HALLWAY - NIGHT

Many closed doors. Flickering fluorescent overhead. The last door has a sliding, speakeasy-type peephole in it.

CLOSE ON PEEPHOLE. We HEAR A KNOCK. The peephole slides open. THE DOOR GUARD'S FACE appears. BAM! The small end of ETHAN'S BAT nails him right in the forehead.

INT. APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

The door is kicked open. Ethan and Park enter. It's a plain apartment. Furnished almost like a senior citizen's home.

Ethan and Park seem confused. They walk further inside, past cheap furniture. Clothes hanging on a drying rack. Ethan leads Park further down the hall into--

INT. APARTMENT / BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Bed. Night stand. Nothing out of the ordinary.

ETHAN
Kill the lights.

PARK
"Kill" them?

ETHAN
Turn them off.

Park flips the switch. Room goes dark. Then, from behind a tall wardrobe chest, the FAINTEST HINT OF LIGHT.

Ethan pushes against the wardrobe. Sees that it's on some kind of creaky pulley system that enables it to slide away, revealing a CRUDE HOLE, about 4 feet high, BURROWED through the concrete. The top of the ladder is visible.

ETHAN (CONT'D)
Every house have one of these here?

Park climbs down first.

INT. MAINTENANCE TUNNEL - NIGHT

Dimly lit by bare bulb. Moldy, tiled walls. Various cables run along the walls and ceiling. Ethan comes down off the ladder next to Park.

They follow the ECHO OF DISTANT VOICES. Park and Ethan stop behind a stack of boxes. Up ahead--

HELLO KITTY stands between two wardrobe racks placed against either side of the tunnel. She strips off her clothes and neatly hangs them on one.

She then turns to the other rack and pulls a clear plastic RAIN COAT. She pulls it on, then dons a clear plastic shower cap, a clear, full-face shield and flip-flops.

She's then approached by TWO KOREAN-SPEAKING RUSSIAN THUGS.

RUSSIAN#1
<Everything.>

Hello Kitty strips out of her thong. Russian#2 tosses it on the wardrobe rack. They inspect her with the dispassion of a vet checking for fleas.

RUSSIAN#1 (CONT'D)
(holding a sushi knife)
<If we suspect you have stolen, we
will cut you open to check, you
understand?>
(off her nod)
<Go. >

Hello Kitty walks past and out of sight. As she passes the TWO THUGS exchange something in RUSSIAN.

ETHAN
(low)
Russian?

PARK
Yes.

ETHAN
They're not armed either?

PARK
(shaking his head)
This is not traditional Russian
mafia. These are-- How do you say?
Not with one boss?

ETHAN
What do you mean? Like freelance?

PARK
Yes. Freelance-- Usually hired by
whichever President is willing to
pay.

RUSSIAN THUG#2's CELL RINGS. He answers and mutters something as he walks towards Ethan and Park. He passes them and climbs up the ladder, not seeing them pressed behind the boxes.

RUSSIAN THUG#1

Sits on a folding chair, smoking a cigarette and reading a magazine. He notices a SHADOW cross over him. We see ETHAN standing behind him, the bat COCKED over his shoulder. RUSSIAN THUG#1 doesn't give away that he knows until he slowly reaches for the SUSHI KNIFE IN HIS LAP.

ETHAN

Don't.

His warning goes unheard. Russian Thug#1 barely touches the knife before-- CRACK! Ethan's unloads the bat on his head.

Park motions Ethan towards another HOLE CUT INTO THE TUNNEL. This one burrows through several meters of DIRT until it punches through more concrete into--

INT. ADJACENT BUILDING / STAIRWELL - SAME

Ethan and Park step through to the stairwell of a different building. From the dust and general condition, it appears to be an abandoned building.

ETHAN

Smart. From the street, place still looks abandoned.

Ethan and Park follow the string of utility lights down a flight into--

INT. SUB-BASEMENT - MOMENTS LATER

Ethan and Park push open the door to a landing overlooking a large basement room. A GENERATOR in the corner noisily feeds a series of lights hanging over several rows of tables.

HELLO KITTY, along with a dozen SIMILARLY DRESSED WOMEN, stand at the tables CUTTING HEROIN with the efficiency of Toyota's assembly line. There's even a diagram set-up in front of the room with numbered instructions.

ETHAN

I thought it was going to be a lot kinkier than this when she put on that outfit.

Park looks especially perplexed.

PARK

This was never here before.

ETHAN

(heading back out)

They look like the help. We need management.

Park takes a last look at the operation before following.

INT. MAINTENANCE TUNNEL - MOMENTS LATER

Ethan and Park emerge from the hole and freeze. Waiting there for them are--

RUSSIAN THUG#2 and FOUR OTHER THUGS, both Korean and Russian. They hold lengths of pipe and knives.

Park turns to scope a retreat down the other side of the tunnel, only to see FIVE MORE THUGS cutting off that escape.

Ethan's hands tense around his bat as he stares at the THUGS IN FRONT (TIF). Park turns to face the THUGS IN REAR (TIR). What becomes clear is that the Thugs will only be able to fight one at a time because of the size of the tunnel:

ETHAN

Doesn't wait for someone to say, "Go." He lunges at Russian Thug#2 who ducks Ethan's first swing. Ethan dodges the Russian's knife by a millimeter... He catches the Russian off-balance and grabs the RUSSIAN, SLAMMING him into the WALL.

PARK

Waits for TIR#1 to attack with his knife. Park grabs him by the arm and BRINGS HIS PIPE down, and CRUNCH! Compound fracture! TIR#1 goes does SCREAMING.

ETHAN

Faces TIF#2, who holds a large SUSHI KNIFE and looks like he has experience with it. Ethan uses the bat to block TWO LIGHTNING FAST SWIPES, the blade CLANKING off the metal. TIF#3 decides to help and rush in. Ethan steps in, grabs hold of TIF#3 and THROWS him into TIF#2. In the close quarters, TIF#2 accidentally STABS TIF#3.

With the two tangled together, Ethan SWINGS his bat around and NAILS TIF#2 right in the head.

PARK

Drops TIR#2 but loses his balance and falls when TIR#3 SWINGS a BASEBALL BAT WILDLY! Park rolls as the bat CLANKS down on cement where his head was. Park finds a fallen SUSHI knife on the floor and THRUSTS UP, BURYING IT into TIR#3's GROIN.

ETHAN

Has pushed his way closer to the ladder as the last two TIF's give him a little more respect. Ethan breathes hard, holding his bat like a bloody-stained sword in front of him.

TIF#4 CURSES him in KOREAN then rushes him with a long handled hammer. Ethan drops to a knee as TIF#4 charges and SWINGS-- CRACK! SNAPS TIF#4 LEG at the KNEE, bending it at a 90 degree angle SIDEWAYS!

TIF#5 looks down at his co-Thugs, lying in their own blood, either WHIMPERING or HOLLERING in pain. He turns and runs.

ETHAN
(turning)
Park--

Ethan turns to see Park running towards him. Behind him are more THUGS appearing from the far end of the tunnel.

Ethan climbs up the ladder as fast as he can. At the top, he reaches down and PULLS PARK UP.

INT. APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Ethan and Park sprint through the apartment. At the front door, another THUG appears. Without breaking stride, Ethan PUNCHES him with the fat end of the bat, SHATTERING TEETH!

EXT. APARTMENT - NIGHT

The DOOR FLIES OPEN, breaking the quiet night. They're breathing hard, not looking back as they SPRINT as fast as they can up the street.

Behind them we see FIVE OR SIX THUGS emerge from the door, chasing. But soon--

More THUGS start emerging from buildings as Ethan and Park pass. They jump down off balconies, come out of shitty apartment buildings--

ETHAN and PARK

Round the corner by a broken down building. A second later, we see that the four or five chasing has now grown to a mob of nineteen or twenty armed with knives, bats, pipes, etc...

EXT. HILL STREET - NIGHT

Ethan crests the stairs first, sucking wind and sweating. Park appears a second later, looking just as bad.

ETHAN
KEYS!

Park throws Ethan the car keys. Ethan UNLOCKS the doors and gets in, just as the THUGS appear at the top of the stairs, right on PARK'S ASS!

One of them reaches out, about to GRAB Park, when--

WHAM! Ethan SLAMS the car right into the THUG-- Sends him FLYING into a TELEPHONE POLE. His back snaps, wrapping around the pole the WRONG WAY, like a rag doll.

Ethan slows to let Park in--

INT. PARK'S CAR - SAME

Ethan sees the MOB OF THUGS descending like from a zombie movie on the car.

ETHAN
Come on! Come on!

Just as the MOB catches up and starts pummeling the car. The Driver's side window SHATTERS and one of the THUGS claws at Ethan's face, grabbing his shirt.

Ethan GUNS THE ENGINE.

EXT. HILL STREET - SAME

The THUG's feet drag along side Park's speeding car, still holding onto Ethan, until--

Approaching headlights from the opposite lane. At the last second, Ethan NUDGES the car over the yellow line.

INT. PARK'S CAR - SAME

PARK realizes what Ethan is doing. Starts screaming at the THUG.

PARK
<Let go!>

The Thug looks up just in time for-- BOOM! The THUG is hit HEAD ON by an on-coming car! His body actually SKIDS across the asphalt for fifty yards, then rolls to a bloody heap for another ten.

Park turns to Ethan, mouth slack in disbelief at the level of brutality. Ethan's eyes flicker over to Park, then back to the road.

EXT. SIDE STREET - NIGHT

Park's car, pulled over on a dark street. Park tries to wipe some of the blood off his hood with old newspapers. Ethan checks a huge, growing bruise on his back in a side mirror.

Ethan and Park sit in the car. They both bristle as a POLICE CAR goes SCREAMING PAST to some other emergency.

PARK
That was unusual.

ETHAN
(sarcastic)
Really? Which part?

PARK
They were dealing with drugs.

ETHAN
Forget it. It doesn't get us any closer to Moon.

PARK
You don't understand. Drugs are a business that Jopok will not conduct. It is part of the balance with police.

ETHAN
Maybe the Russians were running it.

PARK
The Russians are used just for small things. Girls mostly. They would not be allowed to deal drugs. Yakuza, Triads, the Arabs... All have tried to bring drugs here. The Presidents drove them all out.
(thinking for a beat)

There is someone we should talk to.

INT. SMPA / CHANG'S DESK - NIGHT

Chang sits in the Siberia of his desk, working separately from the other Detectives. He's on the phone.

CHANG
<If you hear of anything, please call me. Thank you.>

Chang hangs up. Frustration etched on his face. He taps a finger on the phone, trying to think of someone to call next.

INT. SMPA / BULLPEN - NIGHT

Chang approaches Inspector Ho's desk. Ho looks up from a bowl of noodles.

CHANG

<Where are you in finding Moon?>

HO

(with a shrug)

<Nowhere.>

Chang looks around the bullpen. A smattering of INSPECTORS, none of whom seem to be working with any immediacy.

CHANG

<Let me see what you have.>

Ho slides over a PACKET of INFO on Moon.

HO

<Chang... Kim told you to stay off the Moon investigation. Are you a masochist?>

CHANG

<It's the same investigation.>

Chang takes the packet and heads back to his isolated desk.

EXT. BUILDING - NIGHT

Ethan looks up at a massive JUMBO-TRON affixed high on a building. A SLEEK AD for SAMSUNG runs on a loop...

Park leads him into a small alley jammed with CARS. Porches. BMW's. Black Town Cars. Valet's rush back and forth. Ethan and Park weave through. Ethan takes notice of the cars.

ETHAN

Those are diplomatic plates.

PARK

It is popular with people of high standing. Even politicians.

Ethan's curious as Park leads him into an unmarked building.

INT. ROOM SALON ROOM - NIGHT

Bare except for a large u-shaped couch surrounding a large table. Ethan and Park sit across from each other in silence.

ETHAN
I was expecting more.

PARK
No one comes for the furniture.

The door opens. Four drop-dead gorgeous, ROOM SALON GIRLS enter. All are dressed in designer clothes. Nothing cheap or tawdry about them. One carries a tray of GLASSES, WHISKY and ICE. Two GIRLS bookend Ethan. The other two, Park.

ETHAN
We really have time for this?

Park stops the GIRL as she pours WHISKEY and whispers something in her ear. The GIRL abruptly stands and motions for the other GIRLS to follow. As they leave--

PARK
(hushed but urgent)
Do not say or do anything.

A moment later, the MAMMA-SAN (late 40's) enters. Her beauty may be fading, but she carries herself in a regal way.

Park quickly stands and motions for Ethan to do the same.

PARK (CONT'D)
(bowing deeply)
<Mamma-San. Thank you for seeing me
without proper notice.>

The Mamma-San steps over to Park and SLAPS him across the face. Park takes it like a scolded school-boy.

MAMMA-SAN
<I heard you fucked up in Los
Angeles. Let your boss get killed.
Are you turning fag on me, Park?>

Park shakes his head meekly.

ETHAN
What did she say?

Mamma-San turns to Ethan and ERUPTS--

MAMMA-SAN
If I wanted you to know, I would
have said it in fucking English.

Ethan leans back, not expecting such a ferocious answer.

PARK

This is--

MAMMA-SAN

I don't give a fuck. Sit down, shit-head.

Mamma-San takes a seat at the head of the table.

PARK

I needed to ask you--

MAMMA-SAN

I don't know where Moon is. He wouldn't show his limp dick here.

ETHAN

Why not?

Park rolls his eyes. Mamma-San turns and levels a long look at Ethan, sizing him up.

She then reaches under her dress and pulls out a PROSTHETIC LOWER LEG and puts it on the table. Then, from inside the leg she pulls out a HUGE, OLD .45 and lays it on the table in front of her.

MAMMA-SAN

Because unlike you, he knows that he doesn't have the balls to talk to me.

(to Park)

Who is this Fuck-Head?

ETHAN

Moon killed my partner.

MAMMA-SAN

You saw this?

ETHAN

Yeah.

MAMMA-SAN

And you could not stop it? Un-fucking-impressive.

Ethan leans forward, about to respond, but Park cuts him off.

PARK

We went to Lau's old place. In Jongno Sam-Ga. The Russians he employed... They were dealing with drugs.

Mamma-San shifts uncomfortably.

MAMMA-SAN
It's beginning.

ETHAN
What's beginning?

MAMMA-SAN
The old Presidents... They were not just concerned with their own well being. President Lee. Shin. The first President Kim... They kept the city in Harmony. Now there's Yune. Toh. That asshole Kang. They don't respect the balance that exists. They just want more and more and more. Killing Shin... It changes the kinds of business the Presidents will bring into Seoul. It starts with drugs, but it will grow and grow until our beautiful city is like any other fucking American hell-hole. You want Moon for personal reasons, but he has caused much more. Now everything changes.

PARK
How do we find Moon?

MAMMA-SAN
You don't. If he was allowed back, you have no friends. Fuck-Face goes home and you get a job.

ETHAN
Vince used to say that the best way to catch a thief is to wait until he buys something.

MAMMA-SAN
Did he learn everything from a fortune cookie?

ETHAN
The point is that it's never just about the money. What else does Moon want besides Shin's interests?

She just cocks her head to the side. Momentarily impressed.

MAMMA-SAN

I heard that someone was calling around about a girl. It didn't make sense to me until Fuck-Face spoke just now. What the fuck was her name?

Mamma-San snaps her fingers then speaks into her walkie.

MAMMA-SAN (CONT'D)

<Tell Aja to come in here.>

AJA, a beautiful room salon girl in a silk dress enter, looking mortally terrified of her boss. She bows nervously.

MAMMA-SAN (CONT'D)

<There was a girl named Sun-Min. Worked the rounds at the room salons. You were friendly with her.>

AJA

<Yes, for a while.>

MAMMA-SAN

<Did she have a boyfriend?>

AJA

<Yes. A serious one.>

MAMMA-SAN

<What was his name?>

AJA

<I don't remember...>

MAMMA-SAN

<Was he Jopok?>

AJA

<Yes... I think he was Moon.>

Ethan reacts to the name.

ETHAN

Ask what happened to her.

Aja answers in Korean. Park translates for Ethan on the fly--

PARK

She's heard just rumors... Things went badly for her...

(MORE)

PARK (CONT'D)
 She was fired from all the room salons when Moon was exiled...Last she heard, Sun-Min could not find work anywhere. She then ran into debt problems. When she could not pay, they made her work her debt off. There were rumors that she was working in Yongsan.

ETHAN
 Yongsan?

PARK
 Red light district.

Mamma-San nods for Aja to leave. Aja looks relieved but as she turns to leave, Mamma-San grabs her dress and pulls her closer. She pinches the curve of Aja's lower ass. More skin than flab.

MAMMA-SAN
 <Lose it in two days or I will cut it off.>

Aja's eyes widen in terror. She backs out of the room bowing. Park stands. This time Ethan quickly follows.

PARK
 (bowing)
 Thank you, Mamma-San.

Park looks over at Ethan.

ETHAN
 (copying)
 Yes. Thank you.

As they head for the door--

MAMMA-SAN
 Park...

A LOOK OF CONCERN crosses her face, but is quickly buried.

MAMMA-SAN (CONT'D)
 Nothing. Get the fuck out of here.

INT. ROOM SALON / HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Ethan and Park exit the room. Both take a deep breath.

ETHAN
 She seemed really... Nice.

EXT. AIRPORT SHIPPING AREA - NIGHT

Cargo and commercial JETS taxi along the tarmac. Moon and a few of his men are led by a UNIFORMED CUSTOMS OFFICIAL to a small loading dock area crammed with various crates, boxes, etc...

The CUSTOMS OFFICIAL points out a couple of crates marked with CHINESE CHARACTERS. One of the Jopok uses a crow bar to open it, REVEALING a row of neatly packed ASSAULT RIFLES.

CUSTOM AGENT

(alarmed)

<You did not say-- Guns? You cannot do this! It is not the agreement we had!>

MOON

<I know. But things are changing.>

Moon doesn't blink as one of his MEN pulls a PLASTIC BAG over the OFFICIAL's head and yanks it tight around his neck. The OFFICIAL'S eyes bulge as he's wrestled to the ground and suffocated.

Moon looks over at the guns, then at the OFFICIAL being killed with an almost sad expression.

INT. MASSAGE PARLOR - NIGHT

A long empty hall. Bland beige walls. Moon and his MEN moving through. Causing havoc. MEN, half-dressed, naked, clutching clothes, sprint out of the hall as Moon's Men beat and kick them. The WORKING GIRLS huddle in the corners.

INT. YOUNG GANG HANG-OUT - DAY

Young Gang Members stand in a circle, mouths agape. Standing in the middle is Moon, shaking his hand out. He stands over THE LEADER, lying on the ground dead with a screwdriver sticking out of his eye.

INT. MOON'S CAR - NIGHT

Crossing over the Han River. City scape glowing in background. Moon on his cell again, listening. He then YELLS SOMETHING ANGRILY and SLAMS the cell into the dash, splintering it.

The DRIVER looks very nervous.

INT. FETISH BAR - NIGHT

A dark bar lit with blue neon. A group of SALARY MEN sit at a bar staring up. Overhead GIRLS dance and roll around on a glass floor providing a unique view. One girl straddles another while guzzling a huge JUG of water.

Moon is in the corner, talking with the MANAGER. Moon pulls a bag filled with PACKETS OF DRUGS, ready to sell. The Manager looks at Moon in disbelief.

INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Completely empty. Moon sits in a table alone. A few of his men stand around the room for protection, but there is no conversation. Moon looks around the room lifelessly, then flips through a KOREAN MAGAZINE-- Lots of glossy ads. Luxury goods, restaurant reviews, etc... Moon stops at:

A REAL ESTATE AD: Computer generated photos of a hi-tech luxury building. A GREAT LOOKING COUPLE sits having coffee in a sleek modern kitchen, smiling. They toast wine glasses at sunset on a balcony overlooking the city. Print underneath read (subtitled from English).

**SKY VILLAGE. LUXURY LIFESTYLE.
PRE-SALE APARTMENTS AVAILABLE.**

Moon lingers on the ad for a moment. Lee enters the front door. Moon rips the ad out and stuffs it into his pocket as Lee approaches.

LEE
<We may have found something.>

For the first time, Moon's face brightens with expectation.

MOON
<Where?>

LEE
<Potentially in Dongdaemun.>

He downs the rest of his drink and stands.

MOON
<Get the car.>

LEE
(hesitant)
<Do we have time for this? There
are still many things to attend
to.>

MOON
 <There is nothing else right now.>

INT. CHANG'S DESK - NIGHT

Chang sits at his desk, pouring over the pages of Moon's file. He takes a deep breath and rubs his eyes.

He starts to turn the page he's on, then stops. He circles a name on the page and walks over towards Ho's desk.

CHANG
 <Were all of his known associates screened?>

HO
 (nodding)
 <No one found anything. Most were either dead or already in jail.>

CHANG
 <What about the woman?>

Chang shows Ho the circled name.

HO
 <She is just a prostitute.>

CHANG
 <It doesn't seem odd that she's the only woman on the list?>

HO
 (with a shrug)
 <They don't allow women in Jopok.>

Chang takes the packet with him back to his desk. He turns to his computer and pecks out a name: "GONG SUN-MIN"

A moment of searching, then a MUG SHOT appears: SUN-MIN. The same girl as in MOON'S WALLET PHOTO. Her beauty is only slightly diminished, but her eyes are worn. Lifeless.

Chang sits up, refreshed with adrenaline. He scrolls down the report...

EXT. YONGSAN DISTRICT- NIGHT

A narrow alleyway of storefronts. PROSTITUTES sit in large glass windows on display for gawking TOURISTS and potential CLIENTS. It's more desperate than alluring.

Ethan waits as Park speaks with a GIRL in a window. He hands her some cash before approaching Ethan.

PARK

She says that Sun-Min doesn't work here anymore. Now she's with a pimp. Works at a love hotel.

ETHAN

A what?

PARK

A love hotel. It's where--

ETHAN

Yeah, I get it.

INT. SMPA / CHANG'S DESK - SAME

Chang on the phone...

CHANG

<Yes, this is Inspector Chang. You had cited a woman named Gong Sun-Min several times over the past year for prostitution. Do you have a last known address?

(a beat)

What kind of larger investigation..? Do you still have the pimp's address?>

Chang grabs a pen and scribbles on a pad.

EXT. DONGDAEMUN STREET - NIGHT

Heavy commercial area. Overcrowded with 70's buildings. Dozens of Barber Poles denote low-rent massage parlors.

INT. OFFICE - NIGHT

A small, dingy office. A man, RYU (40's), greasy, Members Only jacket, sits eating a cup of instant Ramen while watching a small TV.

Moon and Lee appear in the doorway.

MOON

<I'm looking for a girl.>

RYU

<You have to call.>

MOON

<I'm looking for a specific girl.>

Ryu looks annoyed. Picks up a flier with a NUDE WOMAN and a phone number on it.

RYU
<We have all kinds. But you have to call.>

Moon steps closer and turns off the TV. Lee shuts the door. Ryu sets his noodles down.

RYU (CONT'D)
<What's your problem?>

MOON
(disgusted)
<Do you get to sleep with the girls you whore or do you have to pay like the other faggots?>

Ryu turns and reaches for an aluminum baseball bat leaning against the wall. Moon's faster. Catches Ryu by the wrist.

Lee sits on a couch flipping through a spiral notebook. Meticulous hand writing covers each page.

OFF SCREEN, all we hear is a dull THUD-THUD-THUD... Like someone beating a rug clean.

LEE
<I found her.>

Moon, breathing hard and sweating steps into frame. Lee shows him an entry in the notebook.

Moon pushes his hair back. Drops the BLOODY ALUMINUM BAT with a CLANK as they leave.

EXT. LOVE HOTEL - NIGHT

Neon sign reading simply "Hotel" in Korean. A curtain veils the doorway offering some discretion.

INT. LOVE HOTEL - NIGHT

Spartan. Park and Ethan stand by the front desk. The MANAGER sports a bad perm.

PARK
Sun-Min.

Manager looks over at Ethan.

MANAGER

If you're her 11 o'clock, you're
early. She's still upstairs.

(re: Ethan)

All the white-boys come for Sun-
Min.

ETHAN

We'll wait outside.

INT. FOOD STALL - NIGHT

Plastic tented food stall on the curb. A COOK maniacally
chops up a flash fried octopus into a hug vat of boiling.
Ethan and Park sit at a table with a view of the Love Hotel.

Ethan pokes at a bowl of red-boiling stew. He picks around
the unidentifiable items. Park SLURPS his noodles LOUDLY.

PARK

It's good, huh?

ETHAN

Oh yeah.

PARK

What was your partner's name?

ETHAN

Vincent. Resparo.

PARK

Was he like you?

ETHAN

How's that?

Park spins his finger around his temple, as in "crazy."

ETHAN (CONT'D)

Used to be crazier.

PARK

Is that how they pick partners?

ETHAN

No... Maybe. A few years ago, I was
on suspension. I had... Uh... Hit
one of my superior officers.

PARK

He helped you get out of trouble.

ETHAN

Huh? No. It was Vincent. He was the one I hit.

Park seems perplexed.

PARK

So he made you his partner?

ETHAN

He said he liked the way I thought. That was... Six or seven years ago.

PARK

At the police station in Los Angeles, I heard them talking about you. They did not think I could understand. They said you were under investigation.

ETHAN

Yeah. They thought I might have thrown a suspect off a building. But I was cleared.

PARK

Did you?

ETHAN

Throw him off? Yeah.

PARK

You do not regret it?

ETHAN

Only thing I regret is that I only got to do it once.

PARK

We're not so different.

ETHAN

Yeah we are. See, you're a low-life criminal piece of shit and I'm not.

PARK

(matter-of-factly)

No... You are just better at getting away with it.

Before Ethan can react, Park points past him, face registering surprise.

EXT. LOVE HOTEL - NIGHT

Moon and Lee stand looking up at the hotel.

MOON
<What was the number?>

LEE
<Room 29.>

Moon stares for a second longer before heading inside. It's understood that he goes in alone.

INT. LOVE HOTEL / HALLWAY - NIGHT

Hallway is lined with simple numbered doors. Moon walks past number 20. Each step seems to make his face grow darker, his anger building...

He gets to room 29...

INT. LOVE HOTEL / ROOM 29 - SAME

Human skin writhing on scratchy sheets. A CONFUCIAN SYMBOL TATTOO on a woman's shoulder. SUN-MIN (28), lies on a bed, her face an expressionless mask. A FAT BUSINESS MAN grinds on top of her as he tries to kiss her neck.

Sun-Min turns her face away, burying her disgust. She then notices the door slightly ajar... Suddenly the Business Man's head is YANKED BACK.

MOON straddles the Fat Business Man's back, using his own tie to choke him to death.

Sun-Min watches, still expressionless, as Moon wrestles with the thrashing Business Man. Knuckles white with effort. Finally the Business Man goes limp-- Dead.

Moon turns to Sun-Min who self-consciously covers herself with a sheet.

SUN-MIN
<You're ashamed to see me like
this.>

Moon sits down next to her.

MOON
<Only because it's my fault.>

Moon reaches out and gently touches her face and nods.

EXT. LOVE HOTEL - NIGHT

Ethan hovers near a storefront window. In the reflection he sees Lee waiting for Moon. Park watches from Lee's flank.

Moon and Sun-Min, freshly showered, exit the hotel. Moon leads Sun-Min and Lee down an alley.

Park and Ethan follow from a distance.

INT. RYU'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Still. Lights on. A KNOCK on the door. After several more, Chang pushes the door open. He sees the bloody bat on the floor. Then Ryu's body, head caved in.

As Chang pulls his cell phone, he spots the spiral notebook on the couch. Sees one of the last entries (subtitled in Korean): "**S.M. Hotel NamSam. Room #29 -- 10pm**"

Chang checks his watch. Only 11:05. Sees RYU'S CELL on the desk. Grabs it on his way out.

EXT. ALLEY WAY - NIGHT

Ethan and Park round a blind corner. Come to an intersection of alleys with Moon nowhere in sight.

Park and Ethan split up.

EXT. LOVE HOTEL - NIGHT

Chang approaching on the street. A small crowd has gathered outside the front door. The Manager in hysterics. Chang approaches. Flashes his badge.

MANAGER
They killed him!

CHANG
Killed who?

MANAGER
A customer! He was with a girl!

CHANG
Sun-Min?

The Manager gives Chang a look-- How did he know that?

CHANG (CONT'D)
Which way?

The Manager points towards the dark alley.

EXT. LEFT ALLEY - MOMENTS LATER

Ethan walks deeper and deeper into the back alley maze. AN OLD LADY tosses out dirty kitchen water.

EXT. RIGHT ALLEY - SAME

Park follows a curving pathway. Catches a glimpse of Lee's coat. Picks up the pace to follow.

EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

Ethan steps out of the alley. Looks around. Girls in storefronts. Right back where they started. Shit.

He turns and heads back in.

EXT. COURTYARD - CONTINUOUS

Park in a light run. Lee just up ahead in a small grungy court yard. Park follows and enters when--

A FIST comes shooting out of a doorway. Catches him in the stomach. Park doubles over in pain.

Moon steps out from the doorway. Park looks up.

MOON
(genuinely surprised)
<What--?>

Moon kicks Park viciously across the face.

As Moon goes to kick him again, Park deftly catches his leg. But then Lee stomps on his back. Hard.

MOON (CONT'D)
<What are you doing here?>

Park defiantly tries to stand, but comes under another storm of feet and fists. He spits a wad of blood.

INT. ALLEY INTERSECTION - SAME

Chang in the dark maze straining to hear or see anything. Proceeding in any direction would be a guess.

He pulls RYU'S CELL PHONE.

INT. ALLEY - SAME

Ethan, another rat in the maze. Lost.

INT. COURT YARD- SAME

Moon and Lee are viciously punishing Park. Moon levels him with a kick to the face.

Lee pulls Park up and slams him up against a building. Park struggles to stay conscious.

Lee pulls a butterfly knife and tosses it to Moon. A FLASH of METAL as Moon whips open the blade. As he walks towards Park--

SUN-MIN'S CELL PHONE starts to RING.

INT. ALLEY INTERSECTION - NIGHT

Chang stands with Ryu's cell phone open. On the screen we see: "Calling: Sun-Min."

Chang bolts towards the SOUND OF SUN-MIN'S RINGING CELL.

INT. ALLEY - SAME

Ethan also reacts to the RINGING...

INT. RIGHT ALLEY - SAME

Lee and Moon are both momentarily distracted by the RINGING CELL. Sun-Min struggles to turn it off.

Park whips his head back. Cracks Lee's nose with a head butt and KICKS the knife from Moon's hand.

ETHAN appears in the alley-- Disbelief from Moon. Then he does the math: Park and Ethan are working together.

MOON grabs Sun-Min and bolts off down an alley. Ethan chases.

LEE breaks free of Park and sprints down an adjacent alley. Park gives chase.

CHANG rounds the corner into the courtyard, just in time to see Ethan heading out.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

Moon pulls Sun-Min out of the dark alley. Lights from shops and restaurants turn night to day.

Ethan quickly follows. Scans the ocean of PEOPLE. Across the street, a glimpse of Sun-Min.

Ethan rushes to follow. From out behind a parked bus--

MOON grabs Ethan. Swings him around and SLAMS him against the BUS. Moon uses momentum to toss Ethan into traffic--

BOOM! Ethan SLAMS into an oncoming car. The WINDSHIELD EXPLODES INWARDS as Ethan CRASHES half-way through it.

Ethan pulls himself out, ignoring the SHOCKED DRIVER and limps off to chase.

EXT. SIDE STREET - CONTINUOUS

Lined with food stalls. LEE bolts out of the alley. Breathing hard. Grabs the end of a VENDOR'S BBQ PIT. Shoves it over sending red hot coals in front of Park as he appears.

Sparks shower as Park runs through them.

Lee, seriously sucking air, barrels through a few PEDESTRIANS... Park gaining... Lee turns to see how close... Runs straight into the street... SCREECH OF RUBBER! A HORN BLAST! Then--

BAM! Lee gets hit full on by a passing Delivery Truck.

BYSTANDERS gather around his twisted body.

Park pushes his way through the crowd. Roughly starts to frisk Lee's body. Finds a MONEY CLIP and pockets it.

SIRENS WAIL CLOSE.

STUDENT

<What are you doing? HEY! Thief!>

Other BYSTANDERS start to yell, a few trying to hold onto Park until the police arrive. Park YANKS free and runs.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

MOON pulling SUN-MIN through the dense crowd. The two get separated by a group of DRUNK KOREAN ARMY GUYS. Moon points to a subway station 20 meters away. Sun-Min nods in understanding. As she pushes her way through the crowd--

ETHAN suddenly appears behind her and grabs her.

SUN-MIN

<BYUNG-HO!>

Moon stops and turns. Sees ETHAN holding onto SUN-MIN. Moon shoves his way back towards them.

Ethan pushes Sun-Min away. He and Moon circle each other. The CROWD encircles them, like it's a drunken bar fight. Until--

MOON pulls his knife. He lunges at Ethan, but Ethan is able to grab his KNIFE hand.

ETHAN is able to wrestle Moon to the ground, keeping his knife hand at a distance. Moon LANDS THREE, FOUR, FIVE punches! But Ethan HANGS ON, possessed with killing Moon. He slips an elbow under Moon's chin, securing him in a choke hold--

PEOPLE start to notice-- This is no drunken street fight.

MOON struggles, gasping for breath. He STRUGGLES WILDLY, but Ethan has too much leverage. His arms start to go slack when--

ROOKIE PATROL COP
<POLICE! STOP!>

The Cop looks young enough and scared enough that this might be his first day. His gun shakes in his hands. PEOPLE start to scatter at the sight of the gun, running for cover.

Ethan's momentarily distracted and--

MOON THROWS his head back-- CRACK! Right in Ethan's face! Ethan is stunned. Falls backwards.

Moon tries to make a break for it in the confusion-- The Patrol Cop sees the knife in his hand and FIRES! BOOM!

FULL BLOWN PANIC! PEOPLE scattering in every direction!

Except SUN-MIN, who slumps to the ground clutching the bullet hole in her neck. Moon runs to her. Her eyes are soft and wide. She tries to say something to him, but only musters a GURGLE OF BLOOD before she dies.

CHANG appears, pushing his way through the crowd. Spots the ROOKIE, wide-eyed, swinging his gun nervously back and forth between Ethan to Moon.

CHANG
(holding his badge high)
<OFFICER!>

The Patrol Cop turns to look at Chang. Then past him. Chang whips around on time to catch--

PARK'S FIST come flying into his face. Chang's head snaps back and he falls to the ground.

ETHAN reacts, burying his shoulder and KNOCKING the Patrol Cop FLAT ON HIS BACK.

Ethan turns to see Sun-Min's body on ground. Moon gone.

PARK
(grabbing Ethan)
No need to thank me.

Ethan and Park disappear down into the nearby subway station.

CHANG pulls himself up. Staggers over to Sun-Min's body, knowing that she's dead. More PATROL COPS arrive.

PATROL COP#2
<Inspector?>

He hands Chang his gun. And his inhaler. Chang angrily snatches them back.

INT. SUBWAY STATION - LATER

A train pulls up to a stop. Ethan leans out. Checks the empty platform. He nods and Park emerges a moment later.

They walk in silence towards the exit, looking absolutely spent, as the train pulls away behind them, Ethan does a DOUBLE-TAKE. In the last train car--

VINCENT, head still partially blown off, stares back through the shrinking train window...

INT. MOON'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Moon going *ballistic*. Unhinged in rage as he trashes his apartment. He picks up a chair, heaves it at the floor to ceiling windows, spider-webbing it.

A couple of Moon's MEN stand in the corners, not daring to catch Moon's eye.

INT. SMPA / BULLPEN - NIGHT

Through the glass door we see Chang in the Lieutenant's office, head bowed, taking another reaming from superintendent Kim.

INT. SUPERINTENDENT KIM'S OFFICE - SAME

Chang stands in front of superintendent Kim.

SUPERINTENDENT KIM
<Everyone is working around the clock! Dedicating themselves to finding Moon and you do this after you were given a different case! Now you cause us all public humiliation! Of all the cops here, Chang, you have the easiest job!>

Chang's anger starts to finally bubble.

CHANG
(low)
<It's the same job.>

SUPERINTENDENT KIM
<What?>

CHANG
<He's looking for Moon too. He and Park! They are working together to find him and they've gotten closer than this whole squad!>

Outside, faces turn towards the office, seeing a whole different Chang.

INT. POLICE PRECINCT / BULLPEN - MOMENTS LATER

Chang walks through the bullpen, passing Ho's desk.

HO
(rises, mouth agape)
<Jesus Christ, Chang...>

Chang doesn't even look at him. He takes a seat at his isolated desk. After a moment, he stands and flips it over with a CRASH, sending supplies skittering across the floor.

The room goes SILENT as he storms out.

INT. PRESIDENT YUNE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

President Yune sits in a chair watching a 60 inch plasma. ON THE TV is the NEWS:

ANCHOR
<-- During a bold, foot chase.>

Footage changes to the shopping street where Chang, Moon, Park and Ethan all converged.

ANCHOR (CONT'D)
<Killed at the scene was Sun-Min Oh.>

A MUGSHOT of SUN-MIN fills the screen.

ANCHOR (CONT'D)
<Witnesses reported at least three other men involved in the incident.
(MORE)

ANCHOR (CONT'D)
Two were described as Korean, late
20's to early 30's and the third
possibly as an American.>

President Yune hits "mute" and dials a number on his cell.

YUNE
<Ki-Yun...>

EXT. JONGNO SAM-GA RESTAURANT - LATER

Far away from the gleaming steel and glass of modern Seoul.
Bunker-like post war buildings converted into endless dining
holes. Pig heads and fish in plastic tubs of dirty water
outside indicate the quality.

INT. JONGNO SAM-GA RESTAURANT - SAME

Moon sits at a far table with Ki-Yun.

KI-YUN
<President Yune was watching the
news tonight. It reminded him of
the old days. When you used to look
for this kind of attention.>

MOON
<I didn't know the American was
here. Or that he was working with
Park.>

KI-YUN
<Yes. That was... Surprising. What
will you do?>

There's a condescending tone to Ki-Yun's voice.

MOON
(through tight lips)
<I will handle it.>

KI-YUN
<President Yune would prefer that I
helped. He thinks you may be too...
Emotionally involved.>

Ki-Yun stands to leave. Turns to Moon one last time.

KI-YUN (CONT'D)
(can't quite believe it)
<For a girl, eh?>

Moon glares with impotent anger as Ki-Yun leaves.

INT. PARK'S CAR - MORNING

Park and Ethan driving in silence as they head towards the Han. Park suddenly checks his watch.

PARK
Is it Thursday?

ETHAN
I think so. Why?

Park JERKS the steering wheel and cuts across three lanes to exit to freeway.

EXT. FLOWER GARDEN - MORNING

Park's car comes to a stop on a hill overlooking a beautiful flower garden.

ETHAN
You think we're really going to
find Moon here?

PARK
I will need five minutes.

ETHAN
Hurry up.

Park gets out of the car and walks down a walking trail.

EXT. FLOWER GARDEN / FOUNTAIN - MOMENTS LATER

MRS. SHIN, President Shin's wife, (50), elegant but obviously formidable, stands watching water lily's in a fountain.

SEVERAL passing GROUND KEEPERS say hello to her warmly. This is a place she comes to often. She's surprised when she turns to see Park standing behind her.

PARK
<Mrs. Shin. I owe you an apology.>

EXT. PARK'S CAR - SAME

Ethan impatiently checks his watch. He turns and sees Park and Mrs. Shin. He watches as Park kneels down in front of her, head bowed. Mrs. Shin starts slapping Park, screaming something terrible at him before heading off in tears.

Park returns to the car, ashen faced. Ethan looks at him with something approaching empathy.

PARK
We need to go.

Park starts the car and SCREECHES away.

INT. PARK'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Park and Ethan. Ethan at the kitchen sink, picking pebbles of broken glass out of his elbow.

ETHAN
We should leave. They'll be looking
for both of us now.

Park pushes the bookshelf aside. Pulls the rest of his cash out from the hole in the floor.

PARK
I will be right back.

Ethan nods as Park heads out the apartment. Ethan continues to clean out his elbow.

A moment later, the front door silently swings open... Ethan drops a bloody rag into the sink and turns, finding--

KI-YUN and two of his GANGSTERS. Ki-Yun WHIPS Ethan across the head with a piece of pipe with a dull THUD! Ki-Yun steps past him, searching the apartment for Park.

Ethan falls to the ground. Blood oozes from his nose and from a gash across his face.

In the blink of an eye, the TWO GANGSTERS are on him: Duct tape is bound around his wrists and feet. A fat roll of CLOTH crammed into his mouth. Then a body bag is unfurled and Ethan is rolled into it. The abduction takes less than ten seconds.

Ki-Yun returns with a shrug. Motions for them to go.

INT. LOBBY - SAME

Park stands off by the mailboxes. Checks his mail. Nothing personal. Even so, he rips what's there into pieces and tosses them in the trash. He heads back but stops cold when--

CHANG enters the lobby and presses the elevator call button.

Park shrinks back towards a back hallway as one of the elevators arrives and Chang gets in.

INT. HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Ki-Yun and his two Gangsters wait at the elevator banks, carrying Ethan like an old rug. MUZAK plays in the background.

One of the elevators PINGS on arrival. The door opens. Ki-Yun readies his steel pipe, but it's EMPTY. They load Ethan inside just as--

PING! The other elevator arrives. Chang steps off, oblivious passing Ki-Yun's group and Ethan as the door closes on them.

CHANG continues down the hall to Park's apartment. He sees the door ajar. He pulls his GUN, probably for the second time in his career and takes a deep steadyng breath.

INT. PARK'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

Chang steps inside, cautiously. Not a sound. He notices the smear of blood on the floor in the kitchen.

EXT. FISH MARKET - NIGHT

A massive warehouse. Inside, endless rows of STALLS hawking every kind of sea creature known to man...

INT. FISH MARKET / CLEANING ROOM - NIGHT

Ethan opens his eyes. BLOODY VINCENT, stands looking up at him. Ethan jerks back, then realizes it's really an OLD MAN in a blood streaked YELLOW RAIN COAT. He cuts with heads off fish with a long, rusty BONING KNIFE. He looks away from Ethan with ambivalence.

Ethan realizes he's duct taped to a chair, in a large room that's covered with old, stained tiles. Nasty, rusted hooks hang off racks overhead. The floor is streaked with blood. FLIES SWARM on a pile of ROTTING FISH HEADS in the corner.

KI-YUN
(entering)
This fish here is sold to the best
restaurants in Seoul.

Ki-Yun picks up a rusty butcher knife, crusted with dried fish scales and blood. Ethan fights it, but the smell and fear get to him and he PUKES.

Ki-Yun jumps back as his vomit splashes on the floor.

KI-YUN (CONT'D)
If they only knew.

Ki-Yun KICKS Ethan hard in the chest, sending him and the chair backwards. Ethan's face lands on the wet, bloody floor.

KI-YUN (CONT'D)
Did you think you could just come
here and do whatever you like?

ETHAN
I just want Moon.

KI-YUN
It does not matter what you want.

Ethan's eyes flicker to the knife in Ki-Yun's hands.

KI-YUN (CONT'D)
Don't worry. I can't kill you. The
murder of an American cop would
force the government to respond. It
would be an international incident.
But if we were in Los Angeles...

Ki-Yun drops a few photos by Ethan's face: Photos of BETH and STEPHANIE getting out of their car, exiting a market, etc... All recent pictures.

KI-YUN (CONT'D)
Go home. Before something bad
happens.

Ki-Yun stands, then walks over to a bucket filled with water and pulls out a grapefruit sized, live, pulsating OCTOPUS, it's tentacles clinging to his hands.

Ki-Yun watches it with a detached amusement. He then takes it and SLAMS it onto Ethan's face.

Ethan thrashes wildly as the tentacles snake around his face, they pry their way into his mouth. After a moment, his entire face is covered by the octopus as he GAGS from its effort to CRAWL inside his mouth.

The Old Man turns to watch.

Ethan HOLLERS IN PAIN, THRASHING his head back and forth, FRANTICALLY trying to dislodge this thing trying to creep down his throat and suffocate him.

Ki-Yun leaves. As Ethan struggles with the octopus, THREE OF HIS MEN enter and start mercilessly kicking and beating him while he's on the ground.

The Old Man turns back to beheading the fish.

EXT. SEOUL STREET - NIGHT

A horrible street in a slummy section of town. Stray cats roam over overflowing trash cans.

A MINI-VAN slows. The back door is opened and Ethan is thrown out. He lands with a thump, bloodied, bruised and traumatized. Ethan struggles to his feet...

EXT. SIDESTREET - NIGHT

Ethan leans up against a wall, throwing up. A MERCHANT exits from a store weilding a broom. YAMMERS at ETHAN to get away. Ethan staggers off.

EXT. SEOUL STREET - NIGHT

Ethan rounds out of an alley to a downtown street. Trying to get his bearings. Might as well be on Mars. A few PROFESSIONAL-TYPES head his way.

ETHAN
Hey... English?

The PROFESSIONAL-TYPES steer wide, like he was a rude bum. Ethan slumps against a building, exhausted and defeated.

He then looks up-- Bright light illuminates the dark sky. The JUMBO-TRON running the SAMSUNG AD. Ethan heads towards it...

INT. MAMMA-SAN'S ROOM SALON - NIGHT

A ROOM SALON GIRL heads for the front door. She pulls a pack of cigarettes. Suddenly, out of the shadows, Ethan reaches out and grabs her. The ROOM SALON GIRL almost screams, until Ethan falls face down in exhaustion.

FADE TO BLACK.

INT. ROOM SALON / HALLWAY - DAY

Park walking through the hallway. Mamma-San leads a group of OLDER BUSINESS MEN towards a room. Her congenial smile drops behind their backs as she levels a "Don't fuck with me" look at Park. Park nods reassuringly as he approaches a door.

INT. ROOM SALON / OFFICE - SAME

Richly decorated. Ethan lies unconscious on a couch. His eyes flutter open. With a GROAN he sits up, unsure of where he is.

Ethan looks over at a beautiful desk. White lillies spill from an antique vase. Sitting on the floor next to the desk are THREE DIFFERENT PROSTHETIC LEGS.

The DOOR OPENS and Park enters.

PARK
You're not dead.

ETHAN
Surprised?

PARK
Yes. When Mamma-San called me, she sounded ready to kill you.

ETHAN
How long was I--?

PARK
One day.

ETHAN
Okay... So we got some catching up to do.

Park holds up a PLANE TICKET.

PARK
This was in your pocket. It is one way to Los Angeles. The Presidents expect you on it.

ETHAN
I'm not going anywhere.

PARK
Moon is protected. He is too strong. Maybe some other time when his guard is down, but not now.
(re: the ticket)
This is your only chance. They will kill you next time, no matter what the rules.

ETHAN
What is it with you and these fucking rules? Take a look around, Park! No one else gives a shit!

PARK
Have you thought this through? If you kill Moon, you will not be able just to return to Los Angeles. You will be a criminal. A killer.

ETHAN
That's my problem. Move.

PARK

No. Here it is my problem.

Park stands firmly, blocking Ethan's way. Ethan's anger boils over. Throws A HOOK, but Park CATCHES it in his hand.

Park then twists Ethan's arm back, PUNCHES him SHARP in the KIDNEY. Ethan HOLLERS out in pain but WHIPS Park across the jaw with an elbow. Park staggers backwards, spitting blood--

Enraged, Ethan charges him like a bull and buries his shoulder into Park's stomach and DRIVES him straight back off his feet, CRASHING THROUGH a DOOR INTO--

INT. ROOM SALON - NIGHT

Ethan and Park come crashing through the door. SIX ROOM SALON GIRLS entertain a group of OLDER KOREAN BUSINESS MEN.

SCREAMS and YELLS erupt as Ethan and Park SLAM into the table, KNOCKING over glasses, whiskey, etc..

Park and Ethan wrestle and punch on the floor as the Girls and Business Men scramble to get out of the way--

BOOM! A GUNSHOT showers plaster down on them.

MAMMA-SAN stands at the door way, holding her prosthetic leg in one hand and a massive, old HANDGUN in the other. Her face is contorted with rage.

MAMMA-SAN

WHAT THE HOLY-FUCKING-SHIT!?!?

INT. MAMMA-SAN'S OFFICE - LATER

Ethan and Park sitting on the couch, like errant schoolboys, checking their bruises and cuts. Ethan breaks the silence.

ETHAN

You okay?

PARK

No.

ETHAN

Good.

Ethan winces as he touches his swollen cheek.

ETHAN (CONT'D)

If we stop now... Everything that's happened... It won't mean anything.

Park takes a deep breath. Nods in agreement. From outside the door, they HEAR MAMMA-SAN going BALLISTIC on someone. Ethan and Park both look nervous.

ETHAN (CONT'D)
Is there like a back way out of
here or something?

Park's already looking...

EXT. CHANG'S APARTMENT COMPLEX - NIGHT

Huge complex of similar apartments catering to the working class. Utilitarian in form and function.

INT. CHANG'S APARTMENT COMPLEX - NIGHT

Chang gets off the elevator and starts down the hall carrying a briefcase and plastic bag of take-out food...

INT. CHANG'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Chang hits the hall light. Removes his shoes at the door as is Korean custom. In the dim light, we make out a small one-bedroom. Tidy, personal, but lonely. On a bookshelf is a framed PHOTOGRAPH of CHANG'S WIFE. A traditional black ribbon around the frame marks it as a memorial.

Chang rests his badge, keys, inhaler and gun on the kitchen counter and moves towards a lamp by the couch. It turns on before he gets to it, revealing ETHAN.

ETHAN
Inspector.

Chang is startled. Immediately turns towards his gun. He turns to see Park behind him, holding it.

ETHAN (CONT'D)
We just want to talk to you.

Park tosses Chang his gun and inhaler,

INT. CHANG'S APARTMENT - LATER

Rain splatters against the window. Chang sits on the couch. Ethan and Park still standing.

CHANG
I don't understand. How does this
get Moon?

ETHAN

Everyone says how Jopok doesn't like disruptions or attention. Let's give them both. Let's show them how expensive an investment Moon is.

CHANG

How?

ETHAN

(motions to Park)
We'll give you locations, but you have to make sure word gets out. In a public way.

Chang shifts uncomfortably in his couch.

ETHAN (CONT'D)

You don't have to agree with the way I'm doing this, but your city's about to take a real bad turn. You can stop it.

Chang looks down at the inhaler on the coffee table, then glances up to the photo of his dead wife.

EXT. STREET- LATER

Ethan and Park walking down the street.

ETHAN

We're going to need more than sticks to pull this off.

Ethan looks at Park.

PARK

(reluctantly)

I have heard of someone...

EXT. HWANGHAK-DONG - DAY

Massive outdoor flea market. Everything from textiles to second hand restaurant equipment, electronics and clothes sold in dilapidated storefronts and tents.

Ethan and Park walk through the maze of people and vendors.

INT. APPLIANCE TENT - DAY

Lined with broken electronic equipment stacked six feet high. Ethan and Park stand across from an OLD WOMAN. She eyes both suspiciously. Decides they're okay.

The Old Woman snaps her fingers at a YOUNG BOY playing an old electronic game on the floor. She motions them to follow him.

EXT. HWAGHAK-DONG - DAY

Ethan and Park follow the Boy as he leads them through the maze of tents and vendors...

EXT. JUNKYARD - LATER

An oasis of garbage somewhere in the city. Ringed by a tall corrugated steel fence, it's like an island unto itself.

The Young Boy plays fetch with a MANGY DOG.

A group of HARD LOOKING MEN sit around a cluster of salvaged chairs. One of them holds a beat-up looking SHOTGUN.

Ethan and Park stand in front of their boss, THE GUN DEALER, wearing expensive designer sunglasses.

He counts off a wad of cash. He pretends to consider the amount. Then nods to Park and Ethan.

GUN DEALER

What kind of guns do you need?

ETHAN

What do you mean?

GUN DEALER

For what purpose?

Park and Ethan share a look.

GUN DEALER (CONT'D)

(nodding)

Ah. I understand.

The Dealer CLAPS his HANDS.

GUN DEALER (CONT'D)

(to one of his workers)

<Bring the box! Quickly!>

Two of his MEN slowly get up and disappear into a tin shack. They emerge a few moments later with a GREEN BOX STAMPED "US ARMY" and place it at the Dealer's feet.

GUN DEALER (CONT'D)

This is not the Chinese imitations you see at Kang's or what the Russians sell. This is Military level. Completely untraceable.

The Gun Dealer claps again. One of his MEN opens the box and unfolds a dirty blanket.

INSIDE THE BOX are several old, rusted assault rifles.

The Dealer picks up a beat-up AK-47. Holds it out for Ethan.

GUN DEALER (CONT'D)
Kalishnikov.

Ethan looks at Park, annoyed. Park tries to keep him from insulting the Dealer and encourages him to take it.

Ethan takes the rifle. Some jerry-rigged welding is visible. He tries to pull back the clearing handle... Stuck.

GUN DEALER (CONT'D)
(snatching back the gun)
Here. Here. I will show you.

Takes him three tries to clear the handle. He smiles.

GUN DEALER (CONT'D)
(like it's impressive)
Hmm?

The Dealer then picks up a clip. Blows on it before slapping it into the rifle.

The Dealer lets off a SHORT BURST into the yard. At nothing in particular. His MEN CLAP as if he just hit a bulls-eye.

GUN DEALER (CONT'D)
Kalishnikov. Very accurate.

The Dealer turns to the YOUNG BOY playing fetch with the DOG.

GUN DEALER (CONT'D)
<Hey! Throw the ball out there.>

The Boy looks down at the DOG with a ball in its mouth. The Boy looks almost pleading at Park and Ethan.

ETHAN
You don't have to--

The MAN with the shotgun GLARES at Ethan.

GUN DEALER
<Throw it!>

The Young Boy swallows hard. Takes the ball from the Dog. And throws it into the yard.

The Dog BOUNDS off. The Dealer sights the AK-47. FIRES a BURST. Misses the dog by a wide margin.

The Dog returns and drops the ball at the Boy's feet, his tail wagging.

The DEALER MUMBLES angrily as he fiddles with the gun sight.

DEALER
<Again. But farther.>

The Boy looks horrified. Reluctantly picks up the ball. Throws it as far as he can.

The DOG sprints off. The Dealer sights the gun again. But this time, he waits... Waits until the Dog has the ball and is heading back...

The Boy looks at Park and Ethan with an open mouth as if to say, "Not fair."

The Dog gets CLOSER. It's almost on top of them when the DEALER finally pulls the trigger-- CLICK-CLICK. Jammed.

Again the Dog drops the ball. Tail wagging. Pissed, the Dealer unjams the GUN. He snatches the ball from the Boy, pushes him out of the way and rolls the ball not ten feet in front of him.

He POINTS the gun at the DOG as it trots out to the ball. The Boy looks away.

ETHAN
We need something a little less...
Obvious.

The Dealer lowers the Gun. The Boy lets out a deep breath.

DEALER
I have the thing.

The Dealer pulls a canvas bag from the box. He pulls out two old handguns:

DEALER (CONT'D)
From the Korea War. This one for
the south.

The Dealer holds out an American M1911...

DEALER (CONT'D)
And for the North.

... and a nasty looking Russian TT-30.

Ethan slides the rack and checks the chamber on each of the guns. The Dealer hands him a single bullet.

Ethan sights something out in the yard. Pulls the trigger. Gunshot CRACKS across the yard.

A DIRTY BEER BOTTLE thirty yards away explodes.

EXT. JONGNO SAM-GA NEIGHBORHOOD - NIGHT

Park's car parked on the same hill overlooking the dark neighborhood below...

EXT. SOOT BUILDING - NIGHT

Ethan and Park approach the FAT GUARD. Before the Fat Guard can stand, Ethan has a gun pressed against his forehead.

INT. MAINTENANCE TUNNEL - NIGHT

FIFTEEN RUSSIAN AND KOREAN THUGS clog one end of the tunnel. They all carry some kind of weapon (hammers, knives, pipes, etc...) but none of them move.

We then see that they're facing Park and Ethan. Both holding guns at their side.

ONE THUG steps up and starts CURSING and POINTING at Ethan. Ethan raises his gun and SHOOTS. BOOM! The Thug goes down.

The others look at each other, then start dropping their weapons. Park pulls his cell phone.

EXT. SOOT BUILDING - NIGHT

Park leads two other SQUAD CARS to the front of the building...

INT. MAINTENANCE TUNNEL - NIGHT

Chang leads THREE UNIFORMED COPS through the tunnel. All of them look like they've stepped onto Mars.

INT. SUB-BASEMENT - NIGHT

Chang and the Cops stand over looking the drug operation, including HELLO KITTY and a few OTHER GIRLS in clear plastic outfits.

INT. SMPA / BULLPEN - LATER

Chang enters the bullpen. Several UNIFORM COPS lead HELLO KITTY and few of the other GIRLS (now all dressed) into the bullpen area for processing.

All work stops. All eyes follow Chang back to his desk. Inspector Ho gets up and follows him.

HO
<What are you doing?>

CHANG
<My job.>

Chang pulls a few forms from a drawer and heads off.

INT. VIDEO ARCADE - NIGHT

Ethan and Park walk through the rows of machines to a back door. Inside, is the FAT MANAGER eating from a Styrofoam container.

Ethan takes the gun and sticks it into his temple as Park makes demands in Korean.

The Fat Manager stands and leads them to a wall safe that he opens revealing cash.

INT. VIDEO ARCADE - LATER

Chang leads a COUPLE DIFFERENT UNIFORMS into the back room. The Fat Teller is sprawled out on the floor, unconscious, surrounded by the cash.

EXT. DIAMOND DISTRICT - NIGHT

Rows of brightly lit jewelry stores. Through the glass we see TWO JOPOK in suits taking a collection envelope from the owner.

We FOLLOW them as they get to their CAR, parked out front. They pop the trunk and toss the envelop in.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

The JOPOK CAR comes down the street when suddenly Park's car reverses out of an alley and blocks their way.

The Jopok react as Ethan gets out with his gun on them. One of them produces a HANDGUN and starts shooting.

Ethan and Park absolutely annihilate the JOPOK CAR with bullets.

EXT. STREET - LATER

Now a crime scene. A COP wraps yellow crime scene tape around the bullet riddled Jopok Car. The two JOPOK lie dead inside.

Chang arrives and ducks under the tape. He opens the trunk of the car, revealing dozens if not hundreds of small envelopes. Chang opens one-- Cash. All extortion money.

INT. MOON'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Moon and his men watch the NEWS. Another ANCHOR. Another story about a bust...

INT. PRESIDENT YUNE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

President Yune watching the NEWS. Another ANCHOR. Another story about a bust...

INT. FOOD TENT - NIGHT

Ethan and Park sit eating in a food tent. On the COOK's SMALL TV, the NEWS. Another story about a bust...

EXT. RIVER SIDE PARK - NIGHT

Chang sits on a bench looking at the city image mirrored off the Han River. Ethan and Park approach out of the dark.

ETHAN

There he is. How's it feel, killer?

Chang can't help but smile.

CHANG

I was wondering if you would come.

ETHAN

I think we got their attention.
We're going to reach out now. See
if the other Presidents are ready
to give up Moon.

CHANG

Yes. Where should I be?

Ethan and Park exchange a look.

ETHAN

No, Inspector. We won't need you
for that part.

It dawns on Chang what they're both after.

CHANG

Ethan... You are police. You have a
duty--

ETHAN

To what? Arrest him?

CHANG

You are a good detective, Ethan--

ETHAN

No. I'm not. And even if I were, it wouldn't be enough. I know guys like Moon. Arresting them isn't enough.

CHANG

So killing him will make it better?

ETHAN

Yeah.

CHANG

For everyone or just for you?

Ethan shakes his head, not listening. Starts to walk off.

ETHAN

Go home, Inspector.

CHANG

(forceful)

I cannot allow it.

Ethan stops and turns to Chang. Sees Chang's unwavering look.

ETHAN

I'm not asking your permission.

Chang's eyes move from Ethan's to Park, where he sees the same resolute determination. Ethan and Park head off. Chang stands alone, looking out at the dark water.

INT. PARK'S CAR - NIGHT

Park drives in silence. Ethan stares out at the crowded city streets. They roll past a busy intersection. Ethan sees VINCENT, head bloodied, standing among the CROWD waiting to cross the street.

Ethan turns away, back to the front window...

INT. SKANKY ROOM SALON - NIGHT

Low end room salon. GIRLS in heavy make-up, dressed scantily in cheap negligees. Ki-Yun sits on a couch, drunk, propped up between two girls...

EXT. SKANKY ROOM SALON - LATER

Ki-Yun exits the room salon alone. He staggers a little to his car, fumbling with his car keys.

He managers to UNLOCK THE CAR with the remote and pop open the TRUNK. He suddenly spins, whipping a large KNIFE around like he was totally sober--

ETHAN stands behind him. Park steps out of the shadow with his gun pointed at Ki-Yun's head. Ki-Yun drops the knife.

ETHAN

Everyday you protect Moon is going to cost you. Tell your bosses they can end this if they just give us Moon.

Park lowers his gun as he and Ethan head off.

INT. CHANG'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

A BACH CONCERTO from a CD player. Chang sits on his couch, staring at the photo of his dead wife. Papers are scattered on the coffee table in front of him.

Chang's eyes roam down to the FAXED PHOTO of Ethan. Then to a FAXED PHOTO of VINCENT'S BODY at the crime scene. You can see the conflict boiling inside of him...

INT. MOON'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Moon sits smoking a cigarette, looking at the ripped out ad for "SKY VILLAGE."

Moon's CELL RINGS. His eyes don't leave the ad as he answers.

MOON

<Yes... I understand... Yes... I will be there. Thank you.>

Moon hangs up, face registering some kind of deep disappointment.

He hen takes another long look at the ad, then stands, letting it flutter to the ground.

EXT. NANSAK TOWER / PARKING LOT - DUSK

White spire of the tower arches up over the city. Ethan and Park sit on the car in peaceful silence, overlooking Seoul. From this point, the city is beautiful. Sprawling. Majestic. The calm before the storm.

ETHAN

That woman. In the garden.

PARK

President Shin's wife.

ETHAN

She blames you.

PARK

(uncomfortable)

You would not understand.

ETHAN

For once, I think I do.

Another quiet moment. Then, a BLACK CAR pulls into the lot. It circles them once before stopping. Ki-Yun gets out.

KI-YUN

There will be a dinner in an hour between President Yune and Moon. At exactly 10:15, he will be riding the elevator down back to his car. That is the only time he will be alone and unprotected.

ETHAN

What about out front?

KI-YUN

Our men will be in the parking lot. They will cover Moon's men and allow you to pass.

Ethan and Park nod.

KI-YUN (CONT'D)

(to Ethan)

Then you leave and never come back.

Ki-Yun hands Ethan a folded piece of paper. He turns to Park.

KI-YUN (CONT'D)

<And you will work for us. >

(back to English)

You don't know how dangerous you've made him.

ETHAN

Why's that?

KI-YUN

The girl. You took her away from
him.

He wastes a second with one last look at Ethan and Park and shakes his head before climbing back into his car.

Ethan opens the slip of paper. An address written in English.

EXT. NAMSAM TOWER / ROADWAY - DUSK

Ethan and Park get in the car and pull out of the parking lot, winding down the mountain road.

INT. CHANG'S CAR - SAME

Chang sits in his parked car. Park and Ethan pass him in their car, oblivious. He waits until they're a respectable distance away before following.

EXT. OLYMPIC BRIDGE - NIGHT

Park's car moves along traffic over the River. Chang follows without drawing attention to himself.

EXT. RED ONYX RESTAURANT / PARKING LOT- NIGHT

MOON's car pulls into the driveway. A VALET opens the rear door and bows as Moon steps out.

YUNE'S MEN stand vigil around a few cars on one side of the parking lot. They watch as Moon's Men take a position on the other side of the lot.

INT. RED ONYX RESTAURANT / ELEVATOR - MOMENTS LATER

Moon rides the elevator up. He looks at himself in the reflection of the door. Expression on his face says that he's finally getting what he's deserved.

INT. CHANG'S CAR - SAME

Chang pulls his car around a side street, across from the Red Onyx. Chang strips off his coat and tugs on a KEVLAR VEST. A MOSBERG SHOTGUN lies on the seat next to him.

EXT. STREET - SAME

Park's car positioned across the street from the restaurant. He and Ethan sit inside, waiting...

INT. RED ONYX RESTAURANT / HOSTESS TABLE

The HOSTESS bows deeply to Moon as he steps off the elevator.

HOSTESS
<President Moon. It is our honor to
have you as a guest.>

Moon nods at her in a dismissive way. Fitting for a man of his standing. She leads Moon down...

A LONG HALLWAY

Moon follows the Hostess. His Men peel off and take positions along points in the hall.

The Hostess stops at a RICE PAPER SCREEN DOOR. She goes to open it, but Moon stops her. He takes a little fidgety moment, straightening his tie and shooting his cuffs out. He then nods to the Hostess.

She pulls open the screen.

INSIDE

A large, low table covered with elaborately prepared and presented Korean dishes. PRESIDENT YUNE rises and bows as Moon enters. He motions to a chair across from him. Ki-Yun sits behind them in a chair by the far wall.

EXT. PARK'S CAR - LATER

Park stares at the parking lot. Ethan checks his watch.

ETHAN
We go in three minutes.

Ethan checks the old M1911 in his hands and slides the rack. It SNAPS back with a CLICK like new.

INT. CHANG'S CAR - SAME

Chang shifts in his seat impatiently, still clutching the SHOTGUN. He realizes he's been squeezing the stock too hard and lessens his grip.

INT. RED ONYX - SAME

Moon calmly eats while President Yune speaks, his dishes already being cleared.

PRESIDENT YUNE
<Of course, as your business grows,
we will expand your territories.>

Moon slurps from a bowl of noodles LOUDLY. Rudely.

PRESIDENT YUNE (CONT'D)
<Does this not seem satisfactory.>>

MOON
<No.>>

PRESIDENT YUNE
<What?>

Moon throws the bowl down on the table. It skitters across, broth splashing on Yune's shirt.

KI-YUN stands from his chair, but Yune raises a hand and stops him.

MOON
<Let's cut through the bullshit, eh? The only reason you asked me to kill Shin in Los Angeles was so that none of you could be blamed if I failed. Then it would just be "crazy Moon." "Unstable Moon." The trouble-maker. The "Little President.">

Moon suddenly SWEEPS all the plates and bowls off the table in front of him.

MOON (CONT'D)
<Now, your drugs. The guns. You put me in charge of them so that if I were to get caught, it would only be my head!>

PRESIDENT YUNE
<What do you want, Moon? More money? More territory? You want too much.>

MOON
<No. I wanted very little.>

Moon suddenly pulls a GUN from his coat and BLOWS the back of Yune's head off. Moon immediately turns to KI-YUN's chair, only to find it already empty.

Moon pulls a cell phone.

MOON (CONT'D)
(into cell)
<Kill them all.>

EXT. RED ONYX PARKING LOT - SAME

One of MOON'S MEN closes a cell phone and nods. The others quickly pull AUTOMATIC RIFLES from cars. They turn towards YUNE'S MEN and OPEN FIRE.

SEVERAL OF YUNE'S MEN are cut down instantly. Others produce guns of their own.

EXT. STREET - SAME

Ethan and Park approach the parking lot. They stop as GUNFIRE ERUPTS. Across the street, MOON'S MEN exchange GUNFIRE with YUNE'S MEN.

ETHAN and PARK run towards the building, hoping to flank around the shooting, until one of MOON'S MEN spots them-- Ethan shoots him before he can open fire and--

Within ten seconds, the parking lot becomes a WAR ZONE. A three way cross-fire: YUNE'S MEN closest to the restaurant vs. MOON'S MEN on the FAR RIGHT SIDE and ETHAN AND PARK ON THE FAR LEFT.

INT. CHANG'S CAR - SAME

Chang reacts to the GUNFIRE. He throws open the door and grabs his INHALER. He then drops it back on the seat. He grabs the Mosberg and heads out.

EXT. PARKING LOT - SAME

ETHAN AND PARK

Shoot back from behind a car RIDDLED with bullets. Someone from the Presidents' side opens up with a MP5. Ethan and Park cower as the car is shredded right in front of them!

ETHAN
WE HAVE TO MOVE!

Ethan gestures for Park to go right while he goes left.

MOON'S MEN

Slowly advance on the Presidents' Men, using parked cars for cover, shooting with wild abandon. One of Moon's men is cut down by automatic gunfire--

YUNE'S MEN

Several already lie dead. ONE kneels down behind a TOWNCAR and reloads a MP5. BULLETS WHIZ OVERHEAD. Then he realizes that one just passed through him. He slumps over.

PARK

Moves quickly from car to car, advancing on the restaurant, Crouching, staying low-- He moves around a car to find--

The BARREL OF A SHOTGUN right on top of his head. Another one MOON'S MEN. A LOUD CLICK-CLACK then--

BOOM! Park sees the man's HEAD DISINTEGRATE in a bloody mist.

Park turns to see CHANG running across the street, covering the parking lot with his Mosberg.

ETHAN

Moves fast and hard, weaving through the cars-- He flanks a few of the PRESIDENTS's MEN. They all turn, SHOOTING--

ETHAN dives to asphalt behind a car. Broken glass rains down on him. He sees shoes and ankles from underneath the car and shoots, blowing holes in shins and feet, dropping the SHOOTERS. Ethan springs up and turns to see--

CHANG

Aiming his shotgun at him from down an alley of parked cars. A brief moment between the two-- Chang looks determined.

ETHAN

Makes a choice-- Swings his gun up-- Chang steadies to shoot but then-- ANOTHER MOON THUG steps between. Chang and Ethan shoot simultaneously, killing him.

CHANG

Drops to one knee, shotgun still trained, but as the Thug falls, Ethan's already gone.

INT. RED ONYX RESTAURANT - SAME

MOON cautiously moves out of the room. He slowly moves down the hall, gun trained. Suddenly--

KI-YUN comes crashing through another rice paper screen door and TACKLES Moon. Moon's gun CLATTERS away.

Ki-Yun recovers first. And KICKS Moon hard in ribs while he's down. Moon spits up blood but struggles to get to his feet.

Ki-Yun looks at Moon like a beetle trying to flip back upright. As Moon gains his balance, Ki-Yun CRACKS him across the face with a vicious punch.

Moon spits some teeth. But manages to pull himself up. He slowly backs up as Ki-Yun pulls a KNIFE from his pocket. He unfolds it...

KI-YUN
<All that time in America...>

Moon is cornered. No place left to go.

KI-YUN (CONT'D)
<It must have clouded your brain.
You could have risen above all of
them.>

There's genuine disgust and astonishment on his face...

KI-YUN (CONT'D)
<But you threw it away... For a
whore?>

Ki-Yun stabs at Moon's neck. Moon puts his hand up. The KNIFE SLICES straight through. But is stuck there. Moon SWALLOWS THE PAIN, but now he has Ki-Yun off-balance--

Moon SLAMS Ki-Yun across the face with an elbow. Cracking his jaw. AS Ki-Yun falls, Moon starts kicking him in the head-- THUD! THUD! THUD! THUD! Moon doesn't stop until he's caved in Ki-Yun's head.

HALLWAY

Moon stumbles into the hall. Examines the knife in his hand.

PING! The ELEVATOR OPENS at the end of the hall, revealing ETHAN AND PARK. Ethan raises his gun.

SHOTS EXPLODE OVER HIS HEAD as Moon dives into--

ANOTHER PRIVATE ROOM

Moon frantically searches for his gun, checking under chairs... He FINDS IT! He also finds the HOSTESS, huddled under the table. She stifles a SCREAM as Moon YANKS the knife out of his hand.

EXT. HALLWAY - SAME

Ethan and Park moves cautiously forward into the hall.

MOON steps out of the room with the trembling HOSTESS in front of him, the gun pressed against her neck. No need for verbal threats.

Park looks at Ethan. Starts to lower his gun, figuring that's what a cop would do.

ETHAN

No...

Moon cocks his head at Ethan, a little surprised. The HOSTESS SHAKES, gulping in air.

Suddenly, BOOM! Moon takes a shot at Park, hitting him in the shoulder. As Park falls--

BOOM! ETHAN shoots at MOON.

Moon's eyes go wide as the bullet RIPS into his ear lobe, disintegrating it.

THE HOSTESS SCREAMS-- Moon shoves her forward at Ethan and runs out the Emergency Door.

Ethan looks down at Park, who motions for him to go.

INT. RED ONYX / STAIRWELL - CONTINUOUS

Ethan bounds down the stairs, taking them two and three at a time. From below, MOON takes a few wild shots, coming close to Ethan's head.

INT. RED ONYX RESTAURANT - SAME

Chang enters from the elevator with his shotgun trained. The HOSTESS lies in the hall, SHAKING and CRYING. Park is gone.

CHANG

<Are you hurt?>

The Hostess shakes her head, then points behind her.

EXT. PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Moon burst out of a back door amidst neatly aligned luxury cars. A few VALETS run away from Moon, looking like a mad-man with his blood soaked shirt and gun.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

Moon runs past the boutique designer stores. Shoving his way through the COSMOPOLITAN CROWD.

Ethan emerges from up the street. Follows in the wake of Moon's commotion.

EXT. SIDE STREET - NIGHT

Moon, breathing hard, turns off the main drag, onto a smaller, darker street lined with older buildings. Like he's stepped down a level in social status.

He jerks his head towards the sound of POLICE SIRENS and RED AND BLUE LIGHTS flashing up ahead.

Moon turns to a fence surrounding a construction site. Moon starts to climb.

INT. RED ONYX / STAIRWELL - SAME

Chang cautiously moves down the stairs with his shotgun trained. His breathing is shallow. Erratic. Chang takes a moment to rest, trying to steady his breathing... But he continues on.

EXT. SIDE STREET - NIGHT

Ethan sprints down the street. Comes to the construction site and sees a SMEAR OF BLOOD on the fence. He leaps onto the fence and climbs it.

INT. CONSTRUCTION SITE - NIGHT

The skeletal husk, steel beams and concrete of a massive high rise. A few bare utility bulbs offer light. Ethan moves through the dark, cautiously.

BOOM! BOOM! Two shots out of the dark whizz by Ethan's head. Ethan shoots back blind. A moment later--

He catches a glimpse of MOON, a dark blur, running through the structure up ahead. Ethan shoots back wildly-- BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

EXT. CONSTRUCTION SITE - NIGHT

Ethan moves out into the surrounding dirt lot. Metal dumpsters and construction equipment litter the lot. Ethan moves around a metal dumpster--

MOON'S THERE WAITING.

Ethan reacts on instinct. Both FIRING as fast as possible at each other. Ethan dives back to cover. When he pulls his head around, he sees even bigger spots of MOON'S BLOOD and his empty gun leading up a set of stairs--

EXT. CONSTRUCTION SITE - NIGHT

Ethan moves up the stairs. Beams break up what little light there is. Ethan moves low along the makeshift floor.

MOON'S VOICE echoes through the building. Impossible to tell where it comes from.

MOON (O.S.)

<We have something in common now. We have pain. Of losing someone close to you. But that's not the part that hurts. The part that hurts is knowing... Really knowing, in here, that it was somehow your fault.>

Ethan cautiously moves around a pile of a 1/2" METAL PIPING. Suddenly, a WHIPPING NOISE--

Ethan turns and CRACK! Catches a length of wood 2x4 across the face. He crumbles, gun SKITTERING across the floor.

Moon emerges from the shadows. Drops the 2x4 as he moves over Ethan, stunned on the ground.

MOON (CONT'D)

(Moon looks down at Ethan)

<I know you don't know what I'm saying, but I feel like you understand.>

Ethan looks up at Moon's searching eyes. There's something unnerving in them. Not unlike Ethan's.

MOON (CONT'D)

<If we were normal people, maybe we would shake. Say, "Sorry." Then go our separate ways. But we're not normal. No matter how hard we work or try, we will never have normal lives. No matter how much we want them.>

BOOM! A shot echoes across the site, exploding a bare light bulb above Moon.

PARK appears at the edge of the stairwell, gun in hand.

MOON recedes back into the shadows. Momentarily disappearing.

ETHAN tries to get his bearings. Struggles to his feet.

PARK

Ethan?

MOON appears, holding ETHAN'S GUN. Fires at Park, standing in the wide open. Suddenly, there's a sickening WHUMP NOISE...

Moon looks down to see a long length of 1/2" METAL PIPE skewered into his torso. His eyes follow the pipe up to--

ETHAN holding the other end, almost like a spear. For a moment, Ethan and Moon share a look... Something almost familiar in each other's eyes.

Moon then swings the GUN around towards Ethan. At the same time, Ethan uses the pipe to push Moon off the edge of the floor. Moon FIRES wildly as he falls, landing two stories down with a dull THUD.

EXT. CONSTRUCTION SITE - MOMENTS LATER

Ethan and Park approach Moon's body. His leg twisted at a sick angle. Moon's eyes slowly open. Focus on Ethan and Park, then past them...

Moon's mouth opens, his bloody lips curling into a huge smile as he starts to LAUGH. Hysterically. He chokes out a few last words in KOREAN, then his breath gives out he dies with a sick smile.

Ethan and Park stand over Moon's body. No sign of pride, relief or joy... Instead, they hover over the body like rock-throwing school boys who actually hit the bird.

ETHAN

What did he say?

PARK

He said, "I'm home."

Neither understands, but as they stand in silence over Moon's body, we PAN UP, revealing a HUGE SIGN: A computer generated image of a modern luxury tower. Words in English and Korean:

**SUN VILLAGE
LUXURY APARTMENTS**

WAILING POLICE SIRENS grow closer...

EXT. CONSTRUCTION SITE - MOMENTS LATER

A BOOM ECHOES across the dirt lot.

CHANG PUMPS his shotgun and BLOWS the hinges off a fence door. He leads a small cavalry of SMPA OFFICERS across the dirt lot.

EXT. CITY STREET - LATER

Ethan and Park watch from a hilltop street overlooking the construction site, now overrun with POLICE.

PARK

What now?

A long, long beat.

ETHAN

What else? We go home.

Park nods, as if "home" has a meaning. The two don't move, just stand watching the frenzied activity below.

INT. SMPA / BULLPEN - NIGHT

Chang, carrying his shotgun, enters the bullpen. The whole room goes quiet. Chang self-consciously walks back towards his desk, COPS bow respectfully as he passes.

Chang slows when he sees his desk, back in line with the others. Chang takes a seat. He takes a moment to think, then picks up his phone and DIALS.

CHANG

I am looking for Sergeant Brody,
please...

EXT. SEOUL STREET - NIGHT

Neon on buildings turning night to day. PEOPLE, walking, shopping, laughing...

PARK stands on a street corner, watching the scene like someone with nowhere to be.

He then turns and starts across the street. A TRAFFIC COP YELLS at him for walking against the light.

Park holds up his hands in mock surrender, then walks off the other way, dissolving into the thick crowd of PEOPLE...

INT. PARKER CENTER / HALLWAY - EARLY MORNING

We follow SGT. BRODY as he makes his way from the elevator bank down the hall carrying a metal coffee mug.

INT. BRODY'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Brody enters turns on the lights. Startled to see ETHAN sitting on one of the chairs. Ethan's suitcase lies on the ground next to him.

ETHAN

Get out your tape recorder. I'm going to tell you what happened on that roof.

BRODY

I know what happened. On that roof. And in Korea. Inspector Chang called.

Ethan nods. Resolved to his fate. He pulls his badge and flips it to Brody.

BRODY (CONT'D)

He said you were instrumental in bagging Moon. I told you before, I don't give a shit about guys like Baka. Or Moon. I just don't like seeing good cops go bad.

Brody holds the badge out back to Ethan. Ethan looks down at it, then to Brody.

ETHAN

Too late.

Ethan turns and heads out.

EXT. PARKER CENTER - MORNING

Ethan sets out into the glorious Southern California sun. Turns and heads down the street, never once looking back at the building, dissolving into the thick crowd of MORNING PEDESTRIANS. In the crowd, Ethan catches a glimpse of VINCENT, wounds and blood gone. It's just a fleeting glimpse, before Ethan turns and continues down the street.

FADE TO BLACK.

THE END