



Scripts.com

Black Panther

By Ryan Coogler

BOY:

MAN:

BOY:

MAN:

The story of home.
Millions of years ago...
a meteorite
made of vibranium...
the strongest substance
in the universe...
struck the continent
of Africa...
affecting the plant life
around it.
And when
the time of man came...
five tribes settled on it
and called it Wakanda.
The tribes lived in constant
war with each other...
until a warrior shaman...
received a vision from
the Panther Goddess Bast...
who led him
to the Heart-Shaped Herb...
a plant that granted him
superhuman strength,
speed and instincts.
The warrior became king...
and the first Black Panther...
the protector of Wakanda.
Four tribes agreed to live
under the king's rule...
but the Jabari Tribe isolated
themselves in the mountains.
The Wakandans used vibranium
to develop technology...
more advanced
than any other nation.
But as Wakanda thrived...

the world around it descended
further into chaos.
To keep vibranium safe...
the Wakandans vowed
to hide in plain sight...
keeping the truth
of their power
from the outside world.
And we still hide, Baba?
Yes.

BOY:

(IN THE TRUNK
BY TOO \$HORT PLAYING)
- Lucky shot!
- That ain't lucky!
Whatever!
Get outta here!
Check up.
Pick your man up! He open.
Where you at?
Let's go, let's go, let's go.
Pass! Pass!
- Got you, E.
- E, hurry up!
Watch me get this.
Tim Hardaway style.
That's what I call it, baby.

KID:

BOY:

You ain't got nothing.

MAN:

if we get in and out quick,
won't be no worries.
You in the van,
come in through from the west.
Come around the corner.
- Land right here.
- Mmm-hmm.
Me and the twins
are pulling up right here.

We're leaving this car behind,
okay? We come this...

(FAINT RUSTLING)

Hide the straps.

Yo, is it the Feds?

No.

(KNOCKING ON DOOR)

It's these two

Grace Jones-looking chicks.

They're holding spears.

Open it.

JAMES:

They won't knock again.

(SPEAKING XHOSA)

Who are you?

Prince N'Jobu, son of Azzuri.

(SPEAKING XHOSA)

Prove to me you are one of us.

(SPEAKS XHOSA)

My King.

This is James. I trust him
with my life. He stays...

with your permission,

King T'Chaka.

As you wish.

At ease.

(SPEAKS XHOSA)

Come, baby brother.

how you are holding up.

You look strong.

Glory to Bast,

I am in good health.

How is home?

Not so good.

(IN XHOSA) Baby brother.

There has been an attack.

This man...

Ulysses Klaue...

stole a quarter ton of

vibranium from us...

and triggered a bomb

at the border to escape.

Many lives were lost.

He knew where we hid
the vibranium...
and how to strike.
He had someone on the inside.
Why are you here?
Because I want you
to look me in the eyes...
and tell me
why you betrayed Wakanda.
I did no such thing.
(SPEAKS XHOSA)
Tell him who you are.
Zuri, son of Badu...
What?
James. James, you lied to me?
Leave him.
You were Wakandan
this whole time?
You betrayed Wakanda!
How could you lie
to me like...
Stand down.
Did you think that you were
the only spy we sent here?
Prince N'Jobu...
you will return home
at once...
where you will face
the Council...
and inform them
of your crimes.
Check up!
(INDISTINCT CHATTER)
Guard your man,
guard your man!
Yo.

REPORTER:

The tiny nation of Wakanda
is mourning the death
of its monarch, King T'Chaka.
The beloved ruler was one of
many confirmed dead...
after a terrorist attack

at the United Nations
a week ago.
The suspect
has since been apprehended.
Though it remains one of
the poorest countries
in the world...
fortified by
mountain ranges...
and an impenetrable
rainforest...
Wakanda does not engage
in international trade
or accept aid.
The succession
of the throne...
is expected to fall
to the oldest
of the king's two children...
Prince T'Challa.

OKOYE:

coming up on them now.
No need, Okoye.
I can handle this alone.
Hmm.
I will get Nakia out
as quickly as possible.
Just don't freeze
when you see her.
What are you talking about?
I never freeze.
(MEN GRUNTING)

MILITANT 1:

MILITANT 2:

It lost power. It won't start.
The car no start.

MILITANT 3:

MILITANT 4:

MILITANT 1:

What is it, Captain?

- Defense positions.
- (GUNS COCKING)

Defense positions.

MILITANT 2:

Are we under attack?

Defense positions.

Get around to the side.

Defense positions.

Hey. Defense positions!

No games.

(BARKING)

What do you see?

(WHISPERING INDISTINCTLY)

- Come in. Come in.
- (SCREAMS)

Over there! Look back!

Watch out!

(ALL SCREAMING AND GRUNTING)

NAKIA:

This one's just a boy.

He got kidnapped as well.

BLACK PANTHER:

I...

- I wanted...

- MILITANT 1:

I have her!

Don't move! I will shoot!

I will shoot her right now.

(GROANS)

You froze.

BLACK PANTHER:

Why are you here?

You've ruined my mission.

My father is dead, Nakia.

I will be crowned king
tomorrow.

And I wish for you

to be there.

NAKIA:

Carry yourselves home now.

WOMAN:

And take the boy.

Get him to his people.

Thank you oh.

(INDISTINCT CHATTERING)

You will speak

nothing of this day.

Yes.

Thank you.

Thank you.

(WAKANDA BY BAABA MAAL

PLAYING)

OKOYE:

My Prince...

we are home.

This never gets old.

(WAKANDA BY BAABA MAAL

PLAYING)

Queen Mother...

Princess...

My comfort for your loss.

RAMONDA:

It is so good

to have you back with us.

Take her to

the River Province

to prepare her

for the ceremony.

Yes, General.

Did he freeze?

Like an antelope

in headlights.

(LAUGHING)

Are you finished?

So surprised

my little sister came

to see me off

before our big day.
You wish!
I'm here for the EMP beads.
I've developed an update.
Update? No.
It worked perfectly.
How many times
do I have to teach you?
Just because something works
doesn't mean
that it cannot be improved.
You are teaching me?
What do you know?

SHURI:

I can't wait to see what kind
of update you make...
to your ceremonial outfit.
Shuri!
Sorry, Mother!
How are you
feeling today, Mama?
Proud.
Your father and I would talk
about this day all the time.
He is with us...
and it is your time
to be king.
Good morning.
How can I help you?
I was just checking out
these artifacts.
They tell me
you're the expert.
Ah. You could say that.
They're beautiful.
Where's this one from?
The Bobo Ashanti tribe...
present day Ghana...
19th century.
For real?
What about this one?
That one's from the Edo people
of Benin...

16th century.

Now, tell me about this one.

Also from Benin,
seventh century.

(CLEARS THROAT)

Fula tribe, I believe.

Nah.

I beg your pardon?

It was taken by
British soldiers in Benin
but it's from Wakanda.

And it's made
out of vibranium.

(CHUCKLES) Don't trip.

I'mma take it
off your hands for you.
These items aren't for sale.

How do you think
your ancestors got these?

You think they paid
a fair price?

Or did they take it, like they
took everything else?

Sir, I'm going to have to

(CLEARS THROAT)

ask you to leave.

You got
all this security in here
watching me
ever since I walked in.

- (CLEARS THROAT)

- But you ain't checking for
- what you put in your body.

- (GASPS)

All right, mate.

Let's have it.

- Come on, mate. Time.

- (GRUNTS)

I think she might not
be feeling too good.

Somebody get some help!

Come here!

Call a doctor, please!

Please, somebody, come help!

GUARD:

right away
in the West African Exhibit,
please, right away.
Look out.
Step back, please.
Step back. Thank you.
Coming through over there.
Medics coming through.
I'm gonna take a break.

MEDIC 1:

some space, please.

MEDIC 2:

please, gents.
Step back, please.
(GUARDS GRUNT)
Hey, come here.
Come here. It's okay.
You can go, but just don't
tell anyone, all right?
Bro, why you ain't just
shoot him right here?
Because it's better to leave
the crime scene
more spread out.
Makes us look like amateurs.
(HIP-HOP MUSIC PLAYING)
Now then,
let's see if you know
what you're talking about.
(DEVICE WHIRRING)
That's just a taste.
(SNIFFING)
- You're gonna be a rich boy.
- You better sell that quick.
(CHUCKLES) It's already sold!
Whatever you try,
the Wakandans'll
probably show up.
That'll make my day.
I can kill two birds

with one stone.
You're not telling me
that's vibranium, too?
Nah, I'm just feeling it.
(SIREN WAILING)
(UPBEAT DRUMMING)
(SPEAKING XHOSA)
Onward!
Onward!
(PEOPLE SINGING IN XHOSA)
(UPBEAT MUSIC PLAYING)
son of Badu...
give to you...
Prince T'Challa...
the Black Panther!
(ALL CHEERING)
The prince...
will now have the strength
of the Black Panther...
stripped away.
(UPBEAT DRUMMING)
(BREATHING HEAVILY)
(ALL SPEAKING XHOSA)
Praise the ancestors.
Praise the ancestors.
Victory in ritual combat...
comes by yield or death.
If any tribe wishes to
put forth a warrior...
I now offer...
a path to the throne.
- (SHOUTS)
- (TRIBESPEOPLE REPEAT)
The Merchant Tribe
will not challenge today.
- (SHOUTS)
- (TRIBESPEOPLE REPEAT)
The Border Tribe
will not challenge today.
- (SHOUTS)
- (TRIBESPEOPLE REPEAT)
The River Tribe
will not challenge today.
- (MINING TRIBESMAN SHOUTS)

- (TRIBESPEOPLE REPEAT)

The Mining Tribe
will not challenge today.
Is there any member
of a royal blood...
who wishes to challenge
for the throne?

(ALL MURMURING)

This corset
is really uncomfortable...
so could we all just
wrap it up and go home?

- Mother!

- (ALL EXCLAIM)

(MEN CHANTING AND GRUNTING)

- Are they Jabari?

- Yes.

(CHANTING CONTINUES)

M'Baku, what are you
doing here?

It's challenge day.

We have watched...

and listened

from the mountains!

We have watched

with disgust...

as your

technological advancements

have been overseen by a child!

Who scoffs at tradition!

And now you want to

hand the nation

over to this prince...

who could not keep

his own father safe.

Mmm?

We will not have it.

I said,

we will not have it, oh!

I, M'Baku...

leader of the Jabari...

I accept your challenge,

M'Baku.

Glory to Hanuman.

(UPBEAT DRUMMING)

- Jabari!

- (JABARI MEN YELL)

Dora Milaje!

(IN XHOSA) Onward!

Let the challenge begin!

(YELLING AND GRUNTING)

Oh!

(UPBEAT DRUMMING)

M'BAKU:

(YELLS) Come!

- (M'BAKU LAUGHING)

- WOMAN:

(M'BAKU YELLS)

Where is your god now?

- (CHEERING)

- Yes!

(BOTH GRUNTING)

No powers.

No claws.

No special suit, oh!

Just a boy not fit to lead!

Show him who you are!

(T'CHALLA YELLS)

(YELLING)

(GROANS)

(T'CHALLA GROANS)

(YELLS)

I am Prince T'Challa...

son of King T'Chaka!

You can do this, T'Challa!

(GRUNTS)

Yes!

Come on!

Yield! Don't make me kill you.

I would rather die!

ALL:

T'Challa!

T'Challa!

T'Challa!

T'Challa!

T'Challa!
You have fought with honor!
Now yield!
Your people need you.
T'Challa!
T'Challa!
Yield, man!
T'Challa!
T'Challa!
(T'CHALLA SIGHS)
- Yes! Yes!
- (ALL CHEERING)

ZURI:

King T'Challa...
the Black Panther.
(ALL CHEERING)
Zuri.
My King.
(WHOOPING)
Wakanda forever!

ALL:

Allow the Heart-Shaped Herb...
to restore the powers
of the Black Panther...
and take you
to the Ancestral Plane.
(GROANS SOFTLY)

ZURI:

we call on you.
Come here to your son.
(SPEAKING XHOSA)
Praise the ancestors.
(SOFT GROWLING)
(LAUGHING)
(SPEAKS XHOSA)
Father.
My son.

T'CHAKA:

You are a king.
(SPEAKING XHOSA)

What is wrong my son?
I am not ready.
Have you not prepared
to be king your whole life?
Have you not trained
and studied,
been by my side?
what I am talking about.
I am not ready
to be without you.
A man who has not prepared
his children
for his own death...
has failed as a father.
Have I ever failed you?
Never.
Tell me how to
best protect Wakanda.
I want to be
a great king, Baba.
Just like you.
You're going to struggle.
So you'll need to
surround yourself
with people you trust.
You're a good man
with a good heart.
And it's hard
for a good man to be king.
(GASPING)
Breathe.
T'Challa, breathe.
(BREATHING DEEPLY)
Breathe.
He was there.
(CHUCKLES)
He was there. My father.
(BEREBERE BY IDRIS SA SOUMAORO
PLAYING)
Just one?
Come home, Nakia.
I'm right here.
Stay.
I came to support you

and to honor your father...
but I can't stay.
I found my calling out there.
I've seen too many in need
just to turn a blind eye.
I can't be happy here...
knowing that there's people
out there who have nothing.
What would you have
Wakanda do about it?
Share what we have.
We could provide aid...
and access to technology
and refuge
to those who need it.
Other countries do it,
we could do it better.
We are not like
these other countries, Nakia.
If the world found out
what we truly are...
what we possess...
we could lose our way of life.
Wakanda is strong enough
to help others
and protect ourselves
at the same time.
(SIGHS)
If you were not so stubborn,
you would make a great queen.
I would make a great queen
because I am so stubborn.
- Ah! See, you admit it!
- If that's what I wanted.

T'CHALLA:

Glory to Bast, man.
Is he still growing?

W'KABI:

I see Nakia is back.
You guys going to work it out?
T'Challa...
what's wrong?

Nakia thinks
we should be doing more.
More, like what?
Foreign aid, refugee programs.
You let the refugees in...
they bring their problems
with them.
And then Wakanda
is like everywhere else.
Now if you said
you wanted me and my men...
to go out there
and clean up the world,
then I'll be all for it.
But waging war
on other countries
has never been our way.
(KIMOYO BEADS TRILLING)
You, too, huh?
Bast! We're in trouble.
My King.
My love.
You will never guess who just
popped up on our radar.
A misidentified
Wakandan artifact...
was stolen yesterday
from a British museum.
We have learned
Ulysses Klaue...
plans to sell the vibranium
to an American buyer...
in South Korea...
tomorrow night.
Klaue has escaped our pursuits
for almost 30 years.
Not capturing him is, perhaps,
my father's greatest regret.
I wish to bring Klaue
back here to stand trial.
Wakanda does not need
a warrior right now.
We need a king.
My parents were killed

when he attacked.
Not a day goes by
when I do not think
about what Klaue took from us.
From me.
It's too great
an opportunity to pass.

W'KABI:

We'll take him down together,
side by side.
I need you here
protecting the border.
Then I ask...
you kill him
where he stands...
or you bring him back to us.
You have my word.
I will bring him back.
We will proceed
with the mission.
(UPBEAT AFRICAN MUSIC PLAYING)
My King!
- Stop it. Stop it.
- (CHUCKLES)
I've already sent a car ahead
to Busan for you.
Who are you taking with you
to Korea?
Okoye.
And Nakia as well.
You sure it's a good idea
to take your ex on a mission?
Yes.
We'll be fine.
Besides, you'll be on call
should we need backup.
Yes!
I have great things
to show you, Brother.
Here are your communication
devices for Korea.
Unlimited range,
also equipped with

audio surveillance system.
Check these out.
Remote access Kimoyo Beads.
Updated to interface directly
with my sand table.

T'CHALLA:

And what are these?
The real question is
(SHOUTS) what are those?
(CHUCKLES)
Why do you have
your toes out in my lab?
What, you don't like
my royal sandals?
I wanted to go old school
for my first day.
I bet the Elders loved that.
(CHUCKLES)
Try them on.
Fully automated.
Like the old American movie
Baba used to watch.

T'CHALLA:

And I made them
completely sound absorbent.
Interesting.
Guess what I call them.
Sneakers.
Because you...
Never mind.
If you're going to take
on Klaue...
you'll need the best
the design group has to offer.
Exhibit A.

T'CHALLA:

SHURI:

- Old?
- Functional, but old.
"Hey, people are shooting

at me.

"Wait, let me put on
my helmet."

- Enough.

- (CHUCKLES)

Now, look at these.

Do you like that one?

Tempting.

But the idea

is to not be noticed.

This one.

(TRILLING)

Now tell it to go on.

SHURI:

The entire suit sits within
the teeth of the necklace.

Strike it.

- Anywhere?

- Mmm-hmm.

Not that hard, genius!

You told me to strike it.

You didn't say how hard.

I invite you to my lab,
and you just

kick things around?

Well, maybe you should make it
a little stronger.

Hey.

Wait a minute.

SHURI:

absorb the kinetic energy...

and hold it in place

for redistribution.

Very nice.

Strike it again

in the same spot.

(KIMOYO BEADS BEEP)

You're recording?

For research purposes.

(SHURI LAUGHS MOCKINGLY)

Delete that footage.

(HANGOVER BY PSY

AND SNOOP DOGG PLAYING)

(INDISTINCT CHATTER)

This way.

Bast willing,

this will go quickly...

and I can get this ridiculous
thing off my head.

It looks nice.

Just whip it back and forth.

What? It's a disgrace.

(IN KOREAN) Hello Sophia.

Good to see you.

Who are these two?

My friends from Kenya.

Very deep pockets.

They're good.

Good for trouble...

...like you?

(EXCLAIMS)

Thank you!

(PRAY FOR ME BY THE WEEKND

AND KENDRICK LAMAR PLAYING)

Spread out.

The buyer

is likely already here.

The woman outside.

What trouble

was she referring to?

Ah... I got into

a disagreement

with some ivory traders.

- Made a bit of a mess.

- Hmm.

And will there be

any trouble tonight,

Ms. Kenyan Heiress?

Depends...

on how quickly we finish

the mission.

OKOYE:

Can we please focus?

Thank you.

(SPEAKING KOREAN)

Over here.
One whiskey, please.
Eyes up. Americans.
I count three.

OKOYE:

How could you miss
Greased Lightning
there behind you?
Six.
Just spotted an old friend
who works for the CIA.
It just got
a little more complicated.
Agent Ross.
Your Highness.
You are buying from Klaue.
What I'm doing or not doing...
on behalf of
the U.S. government
is none of your concern.
Now, whatever the hell
you're up to...
do me a favor,
stay out of my way.
I gave you Zemo.
Didn't I keep it
under wraps...
that the king of
a third world country
runs around
in a bulletproof cat suit?
I'd say we were even.
You really need to leave, now.
Klaue is leaving
out that door with me.
You've been warned.

CROUPIER:

Hey, you won!
You know what?
I think
I'll just take these...
bring them over here

- and hold on for safekeeping.

- ROSS:

Okay, heads up.
The king of Wakanda is here.
He cannot leave with Klaue.
All right.
Vibranium from the attack
on Sokovia
links back to a person...
that I'm not actually saying
I'm here to make
a deal with...
but that deal
will not be called off.
When the dust settles,
you and me can work
something out.
I'm not here to make a deal.
(RAP MUSIC PLAYING
ON CAR STEREO)
(DOOR BUZZING AND BEEPING)
Klaue, plus eight!
General.
In position
to secure our exit.
And the vibranium?
I don't see it yet.

OKOYE:

no weapons allowed in here.
There's not supposed to be.
Somebody did not get the memo.
Definitely armed.
Well, that is quite
the entourage.
You got a mixtape coming out?
Oh, yeah. (CHUCKLES)
Yeah, actually, there is one.
I'll send you the SoundCloud
link, if you like.
Hey, Dave, can you get
the link to the tape?
Please, don't make me

listen to your music.
I just meant you got a lot of
people with you.
(CHUCKLES)
You think they're for you?
Don't worry.
I can do a deal with you
all by myself,
thank you very much.

OKOYE:

You got the diamonds?
Okay. That's enough.
- We need to move on Klaue.

- T'CHALLA:

We can't afford a shootout.
Vibranium?
I was going to buy
a fancy suitcase...
but I thought
I'd save myself some money.
It's now or never.
(IN XHOSA) Stand down!
Hey!
(SPEAKS XHOSA)
(GRUNTING)
(CROWD SCREAMING)
Wakandans! They're here!
(PEOPLE SCREAMING)

ROSS:

KLAUE:

Diamonds, quick!
(ALL GRUNTING)
(YELLS)
(SPEAKS XHOSA)
Murderer!
(GUN CLICKING)
You know, you look just like
your old man.
(WEAPON POWERING UP)
(GRUNTS)

I made it rain! (LAUGHS)
Let's get out of here, boss!
That was awesome!
That was awesome!
Let's go! Go, go, go, come on!
- Do we just leave him?
- He'll catch up.
(DEVICE BEEPS)
Shuri!
Yes!

AUTOMATED VOICE:

driving system activated.
Wait! Which side of
the road is it?

T'CHALLA:

- Just drive!
- Okay, calm down!
Whoo! Let's go!
Put some music on. What do you
think this is, a funeral?
(UPBEAT RAP MUSIC PLAYING
ON STEREO)
Which one is he in now?
Hey, split up!
- They're trying to lose us.
- I'll take the right.
We'll take the other two!
I see a shortcut.
(TIRES SCREECH)
We're not going to make it!

BLACK PANTHER:

Whoo! Brother!
(BLACK PANTHER GRUNTS)
Hey, what was that?

BLACK PANTHER:

about it. You're doing great.
Guns.
So primitive!
It's a vibranium car,
you idiots!

The bullets won't penetrate!
What are you doing?
Just drive.
(MEN YELL)
- Whoo!
- Shit!
Hey, look at your suit.
You've been taking bullets,
charging it up
with kinetic energy.

BLACK PANTHER:

Pull around the truck.
Where'd he go?
You show-off.
There he is!
Hold tight!
(ENGINE REVS)
All right.
Let's have some fun!
(GRUNTING)
(STRAINING)
(PANTING)
Hop in.
Put that spear in the trunk.

BLACK PANTHER:

I'm going as fast as I can!
Take a right! Take a right!
(TIRES SCREECH)
No, no, no!
(GRUNTS) Brother!
(BLACK PANTHER GRUNTING)
(PEOPLE EXCLAIMING)
(GROANING AND PANTING)

BLACK PANTHER:

Did you think we would forget?
(BLACK PANTHER GRUNTING)
Look at me, murderer!
Where did you get this weapon?
You savages didn't deserve it.
- (GRUNTS)
- (GROANS)

Oh, mercy, King. Mercy.
Every breath you take
is mercy from me.
(IN XHOSA) King!
The world watches.
Let's go, huh?
(CAMERA SHUTTERS CLICKING)
Yeah.

KLAUE:

(GIGGLES)
I can see you! I can.
I can see you.
(CACKLING)
(AIR KISSES)
(SPLUTTERING)
So this is a big mess, huh?
I figured we could go
good cop, bad cop.
I'll talk to him first,
then you guys go in.
(SPEAKING XHOSA)
We can't let him
talk to Klaue alone.
Better to let him talk to
Klaue alone for 5 minutes
than to make a scene here.
After your questioning,
we will take him back
to Wakanda with us.
What? No.
Look, I like you, a lot.
But he's in my custody now.
He's not going anywhere.
Listen, I'm doing you guys
a favor
by letting you
even be in here.
(SPEAKING XHOSA)
If he touches you again,
I'm going to impale him
to this desk.
Does she speak English?
When she wants to.

Huh.
I'm going in.
When I'm done,
you guys are up.
- Agent Ross.
- Yeah?
I do appreciate your help
in Busan.
You see that?
It's called diplomacy.
You're welcome.
(KLAUE SINGS WHAT IS LOVE
BY DEE DEE HALLIGAN
AND JUNIOR TORELLO)
- Okoye.
- (SCOFFS)
Play nice.
Americans.
(KLAUE CONTINUES SINGING)
(ROSS CLEARS THROAT)
You know, you really shouldn't
trust the Wakandans.
I'm much more your speed.
I don't trust anybody,
not in this job.
But what I am interested in
is that arm cannon out there.
Where'd you get that?
It's an old mining tool that
I made some adjustments to.
But I can get you one,
if you like.
Why don't you give me the name
of your supplier,
and I'll ask them.
He's right outside.
Why don't you
ask him yourself?
What? T'Challa?
You're telling me that weapon
on your arm is from Wakanda?
Bingo.
What do you actually know
about Wakanda?

ROSS:

Shepherds, textiles,
cool outfits.

KLAUE:

It's all a front.
Explorers searched for it
for centuries.
El Dorado, the Golden City.
They thought they could
find it in South America...
but it was in Africa
the whole time.
A technological marvel.
All because it was built
on a mound
of the most valuable metal
known to man.
Isipho, they call it.
The gift.
Vibranium.
Vibranium, yeah,
strongest metal on earth.
It's not just a metal.
They sew it
into their clothes.
It powers their city,
their tech...
their weapons.
Weapons?
(CHUCKLES) Yeah.
Makes my arm cannon
look like a leaf blower.
That's a nice fairy tale,
but Wakanda is
a third world country...
and you stole
all their vibranium.
(LAUGHING) I stole...
All of it?
I took a tiny piece of it.
They have
a mountain full of it.

They've been mining it
for thousands of years...
and they still haven't
scratched the surface.
I'm the only outsider
who's seen it
and got out of there alive.
If you don't believe me,
you ask your friend
what his suit is made of.
What his claws are made of.
(BEEPING)
Your father told the UN...
that Klaue stole
all the vibranium you had.
But now he's telling me
you have more.
And you believe the word
of an arms dealer
strapped to a chair?
(TRUCK BEEPING)
(IN KOREAN) Where is that?
Back there.
How much more are you hiding?
(SPEAKING XHOSA)
Something is happening
out back.
(YELLS)
Get down!
- (KLAUE YELLING)
- Stand down!

MAN 1:

MAN 2:

I see you took your time,
didn't you? (LAUGHS)
(OKOYE SPEAKING XHOSA)
My King!
My King.
Nakia.
He just jumped in front of me.
(LABORED BREATHING
AND GRUNTING)

I don't think
he'll make it here.
It hit his spine.
Give me a Kimoyo Bead.
(SIREN WAILING IN DISTANCE)
This will stabilize him
for now.
(ROSS GRUNTING SOFTLY)
(EXHALING DEEPLY)
Give him to us.
We can save him.

OKOYE:

was to bring back Klaue.
We failed.
This man is a foreign
intelligence operative.
How do we justify
bringing him into our borders?
He took a bullet for me.

OKOYE:

So now we are just supposed to
let him die?
Let us consider
that we heal him.
It is his duty to report back
to his country.
And as king, it is your duty
to protect ours.
I'm well aware of
my duties, General.
I cannot just let him die...
knowing we can save him.
Where exactly
are we taking him?
(UPBEAT AFRICAN MUSIC PLAYING)
Great! Another broken
white boy for us to fix.
This is going to be fun.
He will live.
- (KIMOYO BEADS TRILL)
- (MUSIC STOPS)
W'Kabi is here.

What's going on, brother?
Where is Klaue?
He's not here.
(SIGHS)
He slipped through our hands.
"Slipped"?
For 30 years, your father was
in power and did nothing.
With you,
I thought it'd be different.
But it's more of the same.
Let's get going, boss.
You always sell to the CIA?
I sell to the highest bidder.
But don't you worry.
When I get back to Joburg...
and I lay low for a bit,
I'll make sure
both you guys get paid.
Oh, I ain't worried
about the money, bro.
I know you good for it.
On our way back,
just drop us off in Wakanda.
You don't want to
go there, boy.
Yeah, I do.

KLAUE:

Or your little
Bonnie and Clyde routine
ends today.
Put your gun down now!
I'm sorry.
- Sorry, Erik.
- It's gonna be okay.
(KLAUE GROANS)
(GROANS)
(KLAUE PANTING)
You really want to go
to Wakanda?
They're savages.
This is what they do
to people like us.

KILLMONGER:

about no brand.
Check these out.
Each one is for a kill.
You can scar yourself as much
as you'd like.
To them,
you'll just be an outsider.
You're crazy to think
that you can walk in there.
Ah, to think I saw you
as some crazy American.
(CHUCKLING)

T'CHALLA:

So your mission did not go
as planned.
What happened
to my uncle N'Jobu?
My father told me
he disappeared.
There was a man today...
wearing a ring
identical to this one.
That is not possible.
He helped Klaue escape from us
and he was wearing this ring!
My grandfather's ring!
Do not tell me
what is possible.
Tell me the truth!
Some truths...
are too much to bear,
T'Challa.
That is not your choice
to make.
What happened to him?
I promised the king
to say nothing.
I am your king now!
Your uncle took...
a War Dog assignment
in America.

Your father...
placed me there...
to observe...
unbeknownst to him.
Your uncle fell in love
with an American woman.
They had a child.
The hardships he saw there...
radicalized your uncle.
I observed
for as long as I could.
Their leaders
have been assassinated.
Communities flooded with drugs
and weapons.
They are overly policed
and incarcerated.
All over the planet...
our people suffer because
they don't have the tools
to fight back.
With vibranium weapons,
they could overthrow
every country...
and Wakanda could
rule them all
the right way.
He knew your father
would not support this.
So, your uncle betrayed us.
No!
He helped Klaue
steal the vibranium.
No, no, no.
You will return home
at once...
where you will face
the Council...
and inform them
of your crimes.

ZURI:

on me.
- No!

- (GRUNTING)

ZURI:

killed his own brother...
to save my life.

Speak nothing of this.

And the child?

We left him.

We had to...

maintain...

the lie.

What is this?

Just a little gift.

(SPEAKING XHOSA)

Who are you?

(DEVICE WHIRRING)

(GRUNTING)

All right, where am I?

Don't scare me like that,
colonizer!

(STAMMERS) What?

My name is Everett.

Yes, I know. Everett Ross...

former air force pilot

and now CIA.

Right.

Okay, is this Wakanda?

No, it's Kansas.

How long ago was Korea?

SHURI:

I don't think so.

Bullet wounds don't just
magically heal overnight.

(CHUCKLES SOFTLY)

They do here.

But not by magic,

by technology.

Don't touch anything.

My brother will return soon.

ROSS:

that's magnetic levitation,
right?

Obviously.

Obviously, but I've never
seen it this efficient.

The light panels,
what are they?

- Sonic stabilizers.

- Sonic what?

In its raw form...

vibranium is too dangerous
to be transported
at that speed...

so I developed a way
to temporarily deactivate it.

ROSS:

on those trains?

There's vibranium
all around us.

That's how I healed you.

(CHUCKLES)

Where is T'Challa?

His Kimoyo Beads
have been switched off.

Well, we are not
joined at the hip, Okoye.

A man showed up at the border
who claims
to have killed Klaue.

What?

W'Kabi is transporting him,
as we speak, to the palace.

We need to find your brother!

An outsider?

No, a Wakandan.

He's not a Wakandan.

He's one of ours.

He killed his own brother...
and left a child behind...
with nothing.

What kind of king...

What kind of man does that?

No man is perfect.

Not even your father.

He didn't even give him

a proper burial.
My uncle N'Jobu betrayed us,
but my father...
he may have created something
even worse.
Hey.
Look at me.
You can't let your father's
mistakes define who you are.
You get to decide what kind of
king you are going to be.
(KIMOYO BEADS TRILL)
Brother, you need to
get here now!

ROSS:

Graduated Annapolis age 19...
MIT for grad school.
Joined the SEALs and went
straight to Afghanistan...
where he wrapped up
confirmed kills,
like it was a video game.
Started calling him
Killmonger.
He joined a JSOC ghost unit.
Now these guys are serious.
They will drop off the grid...
so they can
commit assassinations
and take down governments.
Did he reveal anything
about his identity?

SHURI:

a War Dog tattoo...
but we have no record of him.
Is this man Wakandan or not?
(SPEAKING XHOSA)
Tell us what is going on.
Speak.
I'm standing in your house...
serving justice to a man
who stole your vibranium

and murdered your people.
Justice your king
couldn't deliver.
I don't care
that you brought Klaue.
Only reason I don't kill you
where you stand
is because I know who you are.
Now, what do you want?
I want the throne.
(LAUGHS AND SPEAKS XHOSA)
My goodness.
(TRIBES' ELDERS LAUGHING)
Y'all sittin' up here
comfortable.
Must feel good.
It's about two billion people
all over the world
that looks like us.
But their lives
are a lot harder.
Wakanda has the tools
to liberate 'em all.
And what tools are those?
Vibranium. Your weapons.
Our weapons will not be used
to wage war on the world.
It is not our way to be judge,
jury and executioner...
for people
who are not our own.
Not your own?
But didn't life start
right here on this continent?
So ain't all people
your people?
I am not king of all people.
I am king of Wakanda.
And it is my responsibility
to make sure
our people are safe...
and that vibranium
does not fall
into the hands

of a person like you.

KILLMONGER:

RAMONDA:

We have entertained
this charlatan for too long.

Reject his request.

Oh, I ain't
requesting nothing.

- Ask who I am.

- You're Erik Stevens.

An American black operative.

A mercenary
nicknamed Killmonger.

That's who you are.

That's not my name, Princess.

Ask me, King.

No.

Ask me.

Take him away.

(IN XHOSA) Who are you?

I am N'Jadaka,

son of Prince N'Jobu.

Son of N'Jobu?

with Panther claws

in his chest!

You ain't the son of a king.

You a son of a murderer.

(IN XHOSA) You're lying!

- I'm afraid not, Queen Mother.

RIVER TRIBE ELDER:

(GASPS) What?

(SPEAKING XHOSA)

The descendent of N'Jobu.

I'm exercising my blood right
to challenge

for the mantles of king...

and Black Panther.

Do not do this, T'Challa.

BORDER TRIBE ELDER:

As the son of Prince N'Jobu,

he is within his rights.

He has no rights here!

The challenge will take weeks
to prepare.

Weeks? I don't need weeks.

The whole country ain't gotta
be there. I just need him.

And somebody to get me
outta these chains.

T'Challa,

what do you know of this?

I accept your challenge.

SHURI:

He'll never beat T'Challa.

He should've just come
to the first challenge
and gotten it over with.

(UPBEAT DRUMMING)

ZURI:

will now have the strength
of the Black Panther
stripped away.

(LABORED BREATHING)

Where is Agent Ross?

I locked him in the office.

He's not going anywhere.

This is your last chance.

Throw down your weapons,
and we can handle this
another way.

I lived my entire life
waitin' for this moment.

I trained, I lied, I killed...
just to get here.

I killed in America,
Afghanistan...

Iraq.

I took life from
my own brothers and sisters
right here on this continent.

And all this death...

just so I could kill you.

Let the challenge begin.

- (FAST-TEMPO DRUMMING)

- (GRUNTING)
Yield!
(GROANS)
(T'CHALLA GRUNTS)
(GROANS)
Snap out of it, T'Challa!
(GRUNTING AND GROANING)
(YELLS)
(GASPS)
(BREATHES HEAVILY)
(GRUNTS)
(GROANING)
Come on, get up.
Come here.
This is for my father.

ZURI:

- Zuri, no.
- Stop!
- Zuri!
- Zuri, don't!
I am the cause of
your father's death.
Not him.
Take me.
I'll take you both,
Uncle James.
No!
No! No!
Zuri, no!
(GROANS)
No!
No! No! Zuri! Zuri!
No! No!
(YELLING)
Is this your king? Huh?
(T'CHALLA GRUNTING)
Is this your king?
The Black Panther,
who's supposed to
lead you into the future?
Come on, Brother!
Is there nothing
that can be done?

- (T'CHALLA GRUNTING)

- Him?

He's supposed to protect you?

- No.

- No!

No!

Nah. I'm your king.

- No! No!

- We have to go now!

Queen Mother, let's go!

(RAMONDA CRYING)

The Queen Mother and Shuri,
they are safe?

- Yes.

- (SIGHS)

(IN XHOSA) Thank you.

to them immediately.

(IN XHOSA) I cannot.

Though my heart is with you.

We cannot turn over

our nation to a man

who showed up here

only hours ago.

He is of royal blood.

- He killed T'Challa!

- In ritual combat.

Does that really matter?

You are the greatest warrior

Wakanda has.

Help me overthrow him

before he becomes too strong.

Overthrow?

Nakia!

I'm not a spy who can come

and go as they so choose!

I am loyal to that throne,

no matter who sits upon it.

What are you loyal to?

I loved him.

I loved my country, too.

Then you serve your country.

No. I save my country.

What's wrong?

The king is dead.

Come with me,
unless you want to join him.
First Baba.
And now my brother.
(CRYING) Mama, we didn't
even get to bury him.
(RAMONDA SIGHS)
- (WHISPERS) It's me.
- Nakia. Who is this man?
He's a friend of T'Challa's.
He saved my life.
Where's Okoye?
Okoye is not coming.
She and the Dora Milaje
will serve the new king.
Wait here.
What has happened
to our Wakanda?
(CHANTING SOFTLY)

SHAMAN:

Allow the Heart-Shaped Herb...
to give you the powers
of the Black Panther...
and take you
to the Ancestral Plane.
(SOBBING QUIETLY)

N'JOBU:

about going into my things?
Hmm?
(CHUCKLES SOFTLY)
What did you find?
Your home.
I gave you a key hoping that
you might see it someday.
Yes. The sunsets there
are the most beautiful
in the world.
But I fear you still may not
be welcome.
Why?
They will say you are lost.
But I'm right here.

(SIGHS HEAVILY)

No tears for me?

Everybody dies.

It's just life around here.

Well, look at what

I have done.

I should've taken you back
long ago.

Instead, we are both
abandoned here.

Well, maybe your home
is the one that's lost.

That's why they can't find us.

(GASPING)

Breathe!

Breathe, My King, breathe.

Breathe. Breathe. Breathe.

The Heart-Shaped Herb
did that?

This all of it?

Yes. So when it comes time
for another king,
we will be ready.

Another king?

Yeah, go ahead
and burn all that.

My King, we cannot do that.

It is our tradition...

(CHOKING)

When I tell you to do
something, I mean that shit.

(YELPS)

(BOTH GASP)

Burn it all!

(HIP-HOP MUSIC PLAYING)

You know, where I'm from...

when black folks
started revolutions,
they never had
the firepower...

or the resources
to fight their oppressors.

Where was Wakanda?

Hmm?

Yeah, all that ends today.
We got spies embedded
in every nation on Earth.
Already in place.
I know how colonizers think.
So we're gonna use their own
strategy against 'em.
We're gonna send vibranium
weapons out to our War Dogs.
They'll arm oppressed people
all over the world...
so they can finally rise up
and kill those in power.
And their children.
And anyone else
who takes their side.
It's time they know
the truth about us!
We're warriors!
The world's gonna start over,
and this time, we're on top.
The sun will never set
on the Wakandan empire.

OKOYE:

for so long...
by fighting when only
absolutely necessary.
Wakanda survived
in the past this way, yes.
But the world is changing,
General.
Elders, it is getting smaller.
The outside world
is catching up...
and soon it will be
the conquerors
or the conquered.
I'd rather be the former.
You heard your orders.
Let's get to it.

ROSS:

going again?

NAKIA:

the Heart-Shaped Herb
to Jabariland.
Heart-Shaped Herb?
What is that?
It gives whoever takes it
heightened abilities.
It's what made T'Challa
so strong.
Nakia.
I don't like this.
The Herb belongs to us.
We may be creating
a bigger monster with M'Baku.
Nakia, you should
take it yourself.
I am a spy with no army.
I wouldn't stand a chance.
(SIGHS)
We'll go.
Oh, boy.
(SHUSHES)
(MEN CHANTING AND GRUNTING)

ROSS:

Look down. Stay calm.
Shuri.
Look down.
My son...
was murdered in ritual combat.
- Were the odds fair?
- Yes, but...
So it was less a murder
than a defeat.
- Do not rub our noses in it!
- Silence!
I make
the pronouncements here, girl.
Look, uh, Your Highness,
the new king is a U.S...
(GRUNTS)
- The new king...
- (MEN GRUNTING)

M'BAKU:

One more word,
and I will feed you
to my children.
I'm kidding.
We are vegetarians.
(LAUGHING)

NAKIA:

this is why we are here.
To offer this to you.
An outsider
sits on our throne.
Only you can help us stop him.
Come with me.
- (GASPS)
- Impossible!
(RAMONDA GASPING)
Is he breathing?
He's in a coma.
Barely clinging to life.
One of our fishermen found him
at the edge
of the river border.
He brought him to me.
Why do you have him
in the snow?
It is the only thing
keeping him
from joining the ancestors.
We need to get him to my lab.
I can heal him there.
Take him.
He'll be dead in seconds.
Nakia, the Herb.
I call upon the ancestors.
I call upon Bast.
I am here
with my son, T'Challa.
Heal him.
We must bury him.
Cover him. Cover him!
Okay.

(IN XHOSA)

Praise the ancestors.

Praise the ancestors.

Praise the ancestors.

Praise the ancestors.

Wake up, T'Challa.

Wake up.

(T'CHAKA SPEAKS XHOSA)

My son.

for you to come home...

and be reunited with me.

(SPEAKS XHOSA)

Why?

bring the boy home?

Why, Baba?

He...

He was the truth

I chose to omit.

You were wrong to abandon him.

I chose my people.

I chose Wakanda.

Our future depended...

You were wrong!

All of you were wrong!

To turn your backs

on the rest of the world!

We let the fear

of our discovery

stop us from doing

what is right!

No more!

I cannot stay here with you.

I cannot rest

while he sits on the throne.

He is a monster

of our own making.

I must take the mantle back.

I must!

I must right these wrongs.

- (T'CHALLA GASPS)

- (RAMONDA EXCLAIMING)

(SHIVERING)

Do you have a blanket?

NAKIA:

has the full support
of our military.
And he burned the garden
of the Heart-Shaped Herb.

ROSS:

That's what he was
trained to do.
His unit used to work
with the CIA
to destabilize
foreign countries.
They would always strike
at transitions of power...
like an election year,
or the death of a monarch.
You get control of government,
the military...
- Our resources.

- ROSS:

The Great Mound.
Our vibranium,
all of my designs.
He will send our weapons
all over the world.
You must get them
out of Wakanda safely.

- What?

- What about you?

The challenge
will have to continue.
T'Challa, we will not
leave Wakanda.

It is my duty
to keep you safe.
If he gets control
of our technology,
nowhere will be safe.

(CHUCKLES SOFTLY)

The Black Panther lives.
And when he fights
for the fate of Wakanda...

I will be right there
beside him.
As will I.

ROSS:

What? You're gonna need
all the help you can get.
(M'BAKU YAWNS LOUDLY)
Are you done?
(STAMMERS) Are you done?
Could you give me
and Lord M'Baku a moment?
(SIGHS)
Thank you.
I owed you a great debt.
A life for a life.
Consider it paid.
Please allow my mother
to stay here.
No harm will come to her.
I give you my word.
You know, I could use
an army as well.
I bet you could. (LAUGHS)
But no.
I will give no Jabari lives
towards your cause.
It is our cause.
- It is for all of us.
- Oh, us?
Us? You are the first king
to come here in centuries...
and now you speak of "us"?
I cannot speak for past kings.
But an enemy sits
on the throne right now.
We both know the power
of vibranium.
If Killmonger
gains control of it,
who do you think
he will come for next?
We will not help you.
(SIGHS)

(HIP-HOP MUSIC PLAYING)

W'KABI:

Everything is on schedule.
Have the spies been alerted?
Yes. Some resistance
to our new mission.
But the War Dogs in London,
New York and Hong Kong
are standing by.
We'll strike there first.
The others'll come around.
Look at this.
A handheld sonic cannon,
powerful enough
to stop a tank...
untraceable by
metal detectors.
And we got thousands of them.
The world's gonna find out
exactly who we are.

(EXPLOSION)

He lives.
N'Jadaka!
Wassup?
I never yielded!
And as you can see,
I am not dead!
All that challenge shit
is over with!
I'm the king now!
Get those planes in the air!
Carry out the mission!
- Shuri, now.

- SHURI:

SHURI:

Come on, Ross!
W'Kabi, man, kill this clown.
W'Kabi, the challenge
is not complete.
What will we do?
Border Tribe!

(ALL GRUNTING)
(SHOUTS IN XHOSA)
(ALL YELLING)
Your heart
is so full of hatred...
you are not fit to be a king!
Come on!
Ayo, the king!
(SHOUTS IN XHOSA)
(ALL GRUNTING)
(SHOUTS IN XHOSA)
Shields!
(GRUNTING)
(ALL YELLING)
Ah!
W'Kabi, stop this!
Stop this now!
No!
(BLOWING HORN)
(MEN CHANTING)
(ALL GRUNTING)
Nakia and I will get control
of the Royal Talon with this.
So what do I do?
You'll have to fly it.
- What?
- You were a great pilot.
Don't worry,
I'll guide you through it.
It's just like riding
a hoverbike.
What? You guys
have hoverbikes?
Hey, Nakia, take that.
- I'm not a Dora.
- Just put it on, it's armor!
Come!
Good luck, Agent Ross!
Yeah, I don't know
what I'm doing with this.

NAKIA:

(ALL GRUNTING)
(SPEAKS XHOSA)

(ALL GRUNT)
(KILLMONGER GRUNTS)
(SCREAMING)
Come on!
(ALL YELLING AND GRUNTING)

NAKIA:

AUTOMATED VOICE:

piloting system activated.
My God.

SHURI:

style for you. Get in.
All right.
(GRUNTS)
Yes!
Go! We can't let those weapons
get beyond Wakanda.
All right, I'm on it.
(BLACK PANTHER GRUNTING)
(SPEAKS XHOSA)
Lock!
(KILLMONGER GROANING)
Get him down!
Get the necklace!
Get the necklace!
(GRUNTING)
(GRUNTING)
Okay, Shuri. I got 'em.
What do I do?
Shoot them down, genius!
All right.
Here goes nothing.
All right, got them.
Oh, shit.
Shit, shit, shit.
(GRUNTS)
(GRUNTING)
(YELLING)

- KILLMONGER:

- (SCREAMS)
(STRAINING)

(KILLMONGER GROANING)
(WEAPON POWERS DOWN)
(PANTING)
(ALL YELLING)
(ALL GRUNTING)

BLACK PANTHER:

(YELLS)
What's up, Princess?
You'll never be a true king.
(BLACK PANTHER GRUNTS)
Brother!
(BOTH GRUNTING)
(GROANS)
Shuri.
Brother!
Turn on the train
on the bottom track.

SHURI:

will deactivate your suit!
You won't have protection!
Neither will he.
Okay!
(BEEPS)
I don't need a suit
to kill you.
Your reign is over!
You sat up here,
safe and protected.

T'CHALLA:

see us become
just like the people
you hate so much.
Divide and conquer the land
as they did!
Nah, I learn from my enemies.
Beat them at they own game.
You have become them!
You will destroy the world,
Wakanda included!
The world took
everything away from me!

Everything I ever loved!
But I'mma make sure
we're even.
I'mma track down
anyone who would
even think
about being loyal to you!
And I'm gonna put
they ass in the dirt
right next to Zuri!

(YELLS)

- Nakia!

- (NAKIA GRUNTING)

- Are you all right?

- I'm okay. You?

- Yes.

- Let's go.

Shuri, I've lost one of them,
but two are on my tail.

(MUFFLED EXPLOSION)

Shit. What the hell was that?

AUTOMATED VOICE:

The lab is under attack.
What? Where?
Deactivating hologram.

SHURI:

get out of there, now!
How long have I got?

AUTOMATED VOICE:

Glass integrity is at 50%.
Put me back in.

SHURI:

(ALL GRUNTING)
Surrender now!
You have three seconds
to lay down your weapon!
One!
Two!
(MEN GRUNTING)
Witness the might

of the Jabari firsthand!

(YELLING)

(YELLS)

(SHOUTS IN XHOSA)

(SHOUTS IN XHOSA)

(BOTH GRUNTING)

(GROANING)

(BOTH GRUNTING)

AUTOMATED VOICE:

Glass integrity is at 15%.

- Critical weapons failure.

- Shit!

Hey, Shuri!

The last cargo ship

is almost at the border...

but they got me trapped

with some kind of cables.

Make an X with your arms!

AUTOMATED VOICE:

Sonic Overload initiated.

Now break it!

AUTOMATED VOICE:

System rebooting in five...

four, three...

two, one.

System rebooted.

Yes! We did it!

SHURI:

Now get out of there!

(ALL GRUNTING)

(SPEAKS XHOSA)

Charge!

(GRUNTS)

(YELLS)

(W'KABI GRUNTS)

Drop your weapon!

Would you kill me, my love?

For Wakanda?

Without question!

(SPIRITUAL AFRICAN MUSIC)

PLAYING)

(BOTH GRUNTING)

This is it for you, Cousin.

(GROANING)

Hell of a move!

(BREATHES HEAVILY)

My pop said Wakanda was
the most beautiful thing
he ever seen.

(KILLMONGER GROANS)

He promised he was gonna
show it to me one day.

You believe that?

Kid from Oakland,
running around
believing in fairy tales.

(GROANING)

(SIGHS)

It's beautiful.

(LABORED BREATHING)

Maybe we can still heal you.

Why?

So you can just lock me up?

Nah.

Just bury me in the ocean...
with my ancestors
that jumped from the ships.
'Cause they knew
death was better than bondage.

(GRUNTS)

(SIGHS)

(WAKANDA BY BAABA MAAL

PLAYING)

(INDISTINCT CHATTER)

Thank you.

You saved me.

You saved my family.

Our nation.

There's nothing
to thank me for.

It is our duty to...

It was my duty to fight
for what I love.

I should've...

You can't blame me,
I almost died.
Stay.
I think I know a way
you can still fulfill
your calling.
Please stay.
(SLEEP WALKIN BY MOZZY
PLAYING)

KID 1:

He moves it!

KID 2:

KID 3:

KID 2:

When you said
you would take me
to California
for the first time...
I thought
you meant Coachella...
or Disneyland.
Why here?
This is where our father
killed our uncle.
They're tearing it down.
Good.
They are not tearing it down.
I bought this building.
And that building.
And that one over there.
This will be the first
Wakandan International
Outreach Center.
Nakia will oversee
the social outreach.
And you will spearhead
the science
and information exchange.
(CHUCKLES) You're kidding.
Eh?

(KIMOYO BEADS TRILL)

Oh...

Hey, yo.

Man, what the hell is that?

KID 2:

a Bugatti spaceship!

Bro, it came out of nowhere.

Did y'all see that?

What?

KID 2:

We can take this back

to the house.

Pull up to school in this.

Look, we can break it apart.

We can sell it.

KID 4:

KID 2:

a million apiece.

SHURI:

if I were you guys.

KID 2:

SHURI:

KID 4:

KID 5:

This yours?

Who...

Who are you?

(ALL THE STARS BY KENDRICK

LAMAR AND SZA PLAYING)

(CAMERA SHUTTERS CLICKING)

My name is King T'Challa...

son of King T'Chaka.

I am the sovereign ruler

of the nation of Wakanda.

And for the first time

in our history...
we will be sharing
our knowledge and resources...
with the outside world.
Wakanda will no longer
watch from the shadows.
We cannot.
We must not.
We will work to be an example
of how we...
as brothers and sisters
on this earth...
should treat each other.
Now, more than ever...
the illusions of division
threaten our very existence.
We all know the truth.
More connects us
than separates us.
But in times of crisis...
the wise build bridges...
while the foolish
build barriers.
We must find a way...
to look after one another...
as if we were one,
single tribe.
With all due respect,
King T'Challa...
what can a nation of farmers
have to offer
the rest of the world?
(ALL MURMURING)
(RUSTLES)
(BOYS GIGGLING)
Are you playing around
with that man again?
- No.
- You're teasing him again.
- Don't wake him. He must rest.

- **THABO:**

No, I'm not.

SHURI:

you're doing that.

KID 2:

He's lying.

SHURI:

Go, go!

KIDS:

KIDS:

Good morning, Sergeant Barnes.

Bucky.

How are you feeling?

Good.

Thank you.

(CHUCKLES SOFTLY) Come.

Much more for you to learn.