

AVENGE

Written by

Tom

EXT. MORGAN'S HOUSE - DUSK

This is an average American style house on outskirts of the Liberty City. The lawn was carefully tended and it is a quiet neighborhood.

We zoom in to the second floor window, a messy-look bedroom comes into our sight. We can hear the melodious jazz music coming through the window.

INT. JACK'S ROOM - DUSK

Now the camera gets through the window, we get into the bedroom. A few posters of detective movies are plastered on the wall. Below the posters, there is a CD player on a wooden cabinet with two speakers on both sides of it. In the cabinet, there are some CDs and books in it.

Our sight turns back, we see a single bed. Under the bed, there is a skateboard. It is a JACK MORGAN writing on the bottom of the board. We look up, a young boy is lying on the bed, he is now reading Stories of Sherlock Holmes. He frowns and then laugh with relief.

JACK

Oh, Sherlock! I wanna be someone like that.

Jack turns to sit on the bed, and keep reading the book. And here comes a knock at the door. A woman's voice comes in.

ABIGAIL (O.S.)

Jack, May I come in?

JACK

Yes, mom.

A woman wearing apron opened the door.

ABIGAIL

The dinner is ready, come down and have your dinner.

JACK

Is dad coming home today?

ABIGAIL

No, he's going to interview the police officers. But we can see him on the TV.

JACK  
Workaholic dad. I wish we could  
have dinner together.

Jack jumps off the bed, follow his mother downstairs.

INT. DINNING ROOM AT MORGAN'S - DUSK

It is end of the dusk, last golden ray of sunshine poured onto the dinner table. The TV on the wall is playing popular music. Jack sits at the side of the table, Abigail delivers a plate of steak.

JACK  
Thanks, mom.

Jack cuts a piece of steak and starts chewing. Music on TV stops. After a opening animation and music, a man's voice shows up.

JOHN (V.O.)  
Good evening! Welcome to the LC  
News! This is Jack Morgan. I'm  
right at the Captain Micah's house,  
bringing a exclusive interview to  
Micah, which just uncovered Lambert  
group's large corruption case  
today. Hi, Micah, say hello to the  
audience...

The interview continues. Abigail puts a bowl of salad on the table.

ABIGAIL  
Look, Jack. It's your dad!

JACK  
Always busy. Can't he just let the  
work go and spend more time with  
us?

Abigail looks at jack fondly. She reaches out her and took Jack's hand.

ABIGAIL  
You know John loves you. Just  
because he's busy doesn't mean he  
doesn't love you. Don't you like  
the birthday present your father  
gave you?

JACK

(sadly)

Yes, I love the skateboard. And I love dad. But if he's here with us... He promised that he will take me fishing this weekend.

Abigail got up from the chair and went to Jack and hugged him tightly.

ABIGAIL

John loves you. I'll talk with him tonight.

JACK

Thanks, mom.

Jack keeps eating the steak silently. Tears are rolling in his eyes, but he managed to hold it back.

JOHN (V.O.)

Okay, I think that's it. Thank you Captain Micah. It's a great pleasure interviewing with you! The corruption case seems involves further interests, we will keep tracking to this. And I'm going to take a private interview with Captain Micah. Thanks for the listening! Good evening!

CUT TO BLACK.

EXT. MICAH'S HOUSE - NIGHT

It is a clear night. We can see the moon and the stars hanging in the dark sky. Under the sky a fancy-looking house comes to our sight. We pull closer, we see there is 'MICAH' printed on the mailbox. There is a wide lawn at the door of the house. It is an empty lawn but well-tended. Many valuable ornamental plants are planted around the lawn.

Then the view turns to the front door. It opens, two men walks out. It's Micah and John. Micah is in leather jacket with jeans. And John is in suit and tie.

JOHN

Thank you, Captain Micah, it is a great honor to meet you. More exposure of this case could draw more public attention.

MICAH

Thank you, Mr. Morgan. With the report of this case. The reputation of the LCPD would be well enhanced. We have had enough of the corruption scandal of the former Chief.

John and Micah keeps smiling.

JOHN

Um, Captain Micah... I have a question, from my intuition. Speak of the former Chief. You were working with him and got promoted right. And I heard rumors that you are on good terms with Lambert. Is that true?

Suddenly, Micah's smile disappears. Here comes an awkward silence. John looks at Micah's serious face, doesn't know what to say. Then Micah smiles.

MICAH

(laughs)

Yes! Lambert... He's my old friend! I would feel sorry for him. But this is why justice is justice, right. I'm a cop, not a bad guy. What I should do is to follow the law. You know what? I'm also shocked when I figure out he's doing such thing.

John takes a look at the watch.

JOHN

I think it is the time, Mr. Micah. Thanks for the information. I can't wait to write them up.

Micah smiles at John.

MICAH

You are welcome, Mr. Morgan. It's nice talking with you. See you around.

John walks away and waves his hand to Micah.

JOHN

Good bye.

Micah waves back then walks towards his house. We follow Micah to the front door. He takes out his cellphone and dialed. Smile on his face has totally gone. A serious face comes up.

MICAH

Kill John Morgan. He's out of my house.

Micah hangs up.

EXT. STREET NEAR MICAH'S HOUSE - NIGHT

John is walking on the street and taking notes on his handbook. The street is in a silence. Only the lights of the house can be seen and only the sound of crickets can be heard.

JOHN'S POV - CHECK THE NOTES - he glances through Former Chief Jacob's information and checks with the pen on his hand, then Lambert's, finally to Captain Micah's.

When all the information connected together, John's pupil enlarged. He stops walking and stands still.

Right at the end of the lane, a man in black suit appears. He walks by John and suddenly turns back. The man restrains John. John tries to break off but finally passed out. The man ties John up and takes out the note book from John's suit bag.

A few seconds later, a black car appears at the end of the lane. It stops by John's body. The man opens the back door and moves John's body on the backseat.

Then the man closes the door and knocks at the window. The car leaves. The huge sound of the engine fades away into the dark night.

CUT TO:

INT. JACK'S ROOM - NIGHT

Jack wakes up from the nightmare. Sweat trickled down one's forehead. Jack pants. The sound of the rainfall coming through the window. Strange flickering red light right out the window cast into the room. On the night table, the alarm clock on it is pointing to 2:13.

JACK

Dad?

Jack get off the bed. He walks to the desk and picks up a paper from a pile. On the paper, it printed with 'MISSING: JOHN MORGAN'.

JACK (CONT'D)  
Where are you? It's been two days...

Jack feels the flickering red light. He walk towards the window and looks out. There is a police car parking right in front of the house. It seems that two police officer are talking with Abigail.

Jack turns back and storms out of the room. The camera follows him to the front door.

EXT. MORGAN'S HOUSE - NIGHT

POLICE OFFICER I  
I'm truly sorry, ma'am. We found his body at the Carson River bank just now. You need to come over with us and confirm the body.

\*

Jack open's the front door. Walks towards to

JACK  
Mom? What happened?

Abigail turns back, walks towards Jack. Hold Jack tightly in his arms. Tears get out from her eyes.

ABIGAIL  
(crying)  
Daddy has gone to somewhere far away... You got me... You got me, Jack.

JACK  
Mom...

The rain gets harder. But the mother and son's cries drowned out the gusts of rain.

FADE TO BLACK.

EXT. JOHN'S GRAVE - MORNING

Though it is daytime, the dark rain clouds cover the sky and keep the world dim. Man and women in black suits, standing in front of a tombstone.

On the tombstone, there is written 'JOHN MORGAN !968 - 2003'.  
PASTOR is making the memorial speech.

PASTOR

... John Morgan is a truth fighter.  
What he has done brings justice and  
love to this world. He has gone  
home now, guided by his faith and  
by the light of those that he has  
loved and lost...

We see Jack, holding his right hand with his mother. Crying.  
We see great pain on his face. His left hand is clenched  
tightly into a fist.

PASTOR (CONT'D)

...May God bless John Morgan, and  
may he rest in eternal peace. Amen.

\*

Pastor's speech's over. Crowds stands in the line and shake  
hands with Mother and son. In the back of the crowd, a man  
smiles under his hat. It is Micah.

FADE TO BLACK.

EXT. MORGAN'S HOUSE - EVENING

Still this average American style house on outskirts of the  
Liberty City. The lawn was carefully tended as always and the  
neighborhood is still quiet and neat.

A Toyota Camry stops at the front of the yard. A young  
looking police officer gets out. It is a wide angle and we  
can barely see the young man's face. Young man takes out a  
bunch of flower and a gift box from the copilot seat and  
closes the door. He walked directly towards the front door.

The man rings the door bell. The door opens. We pull closer.  
It is Abigail in the house. She looks much older.

ABIGAIL

Look who's here? It's my handsome  
Jack!

Now a close shot with Jack. He's taller, he's stronger. Not a  
young little boy Jack any more. He's the straight bright  
officer Jack.

JACK

Mom. Happy birthday! I bring  
birthday cake and a bunch of  
flower!



Jack hands the bouquet to Abigail and hugs with her. Jack kisses Abigail on her cheek.

ABIGAIL

Come on in! I am preparing for the dinner.

Jack and Abigail walk into the house.

INT. DINNING ROOM AT MORGAN'S - EVENING

Abigail puts the flowers into the vase. Then she turns to the cupboard above the sink and takes out a set of teacup.

ABIGAIL

Take a seat. You look happy today.  
Tell me what happened.

\*  
\*

Jack walks to a chair and sits down. Abigail poured a cup of tea and handed it to Jack.

JACK

(smiles)

Thanks to the bank robbery case, I  
was promoted to Lieutenant, again.  
I am the in charge of the Detective  
Department now. Chief Micah invites  
me to his dinner party tomorrow!

\*  
\*  
\*

ABIGAIL

(exited)

Oh really? Congratulations! I'm so  
proud of you! John would be proud  
of you as well.

\*  
\*  
\*

Abigail gives a hug to Jack and kisses his cheek.

ABIGAIL (CONT'D)

It must be a hard time during your  
demotion. I'm so glad that you make  
it.

\*  
\*  
\*

JACK

Thanks, mom.

Abigail turns to the cooker, starts cooking.

ABIGAIL

(laughs)

Now I'm going to make a delicious  
steak for our detective!

JACK

(sighs)

I'm not a good detective, mom. It's  
been 18 years... There is still no  
clue about who murdered dad. I even  
searched every corner of the  
evidence room. I still found  
nothing. And the Interrogation  
Incident happens. I almost lost my  
job.

\*  
  
\*  
\*  
\*

Abigail delivers a dish of steak to Jack, and she sits down  
at the chair right beside him. Abigail touches Jack's back.

ABIGAIL

It's okay, boy. You've done  
everything you could. Nobody would  
blame you. You know your dad loves  
you than everyone else.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

JACK

(chewing)

I know mom. I know. He loves me. He  
buys me toys and takes us out when  
he is on vacation. But for the most  
of the time, he spends all of his  
attention to his god damn  
journalist career! He stays in his  
study whenever he comes back. He  
always saying that "I'm busy right  
now, Jack. I'm sorry."

ABIGAIL

I agree. Your dad is a workaholic.  
I always see him stay up late in  
his study, writing the notes and  
record his work log.

Jack stops chewing. Then he turns his face to Abigail, stares  
at her.

JACK

Wait, Mom! You said that dad used  
to record the work log in his  
study? Where is it?

ABIGAIL

Hmmmm. After John's funeral, I  
sorted through his belongings.  
There was a recorder. I think I  
have stored it into the attic...

Jack gets up from the chair immediately and he goes up  
stairs.

ABIGAIL (CONT'D)

Jack?

INT. JACK'S ROOM - EVENING

Jack rushes upstairs, he gets into his room, opens draw by draw.

JACK

Batteries... Batteries...

Batteries... Batteries... Yes!

Jack finally finds two pieces of batteries. Then he rushes out of the room.

INT. ATTIC - EVENING

Jack rushes to the entrance to the attic. He lowers the ladder to the attic and climbs up swiftly.

The attic is very dark. Only the light from the second floor came through the cracks of the wooden floor. Jack finally turns on the light. The old incandescent lamp gave a warm glow to the attic. Thick dust drifted in the air, Jack coughs. An old but elaborate skateboard comes to Jack's first sight. Jack touches the board. He wipes out the dust under the board, hand-written 'JACK MORGAN' shows up.

JACK

Hello, old friend.

Jack keeps searching. He rummages through the piles of the books and still finds nothing.

Jack then goes to the other side of the attic. He opens a box. There is a badge card with 'J.Morgan' printed on it and some books on the top. Jack smiles.

Jack takes the card and the book out of the box. He flipped through the book.

JACK (CONT'D)

Come on. How To Be A Good  
Journalist? You must be kidding me,  
dad. You are more than a 'good'  
journalist!

Jack puts the book aside and looks at what was left in the box. Thankfully, he find that recorder. It is intact.

JACK (CONT'D)  
Here you are. You little bastard.  
Let's see what you got.

Jack takes out the battery and puts it into the recorder.

Jack operates through the menu, he plays the last work log.  
John's voice come from the speaker.

JOHN (V.O.)  
April 8th, 2003.. I'm getting  
closer. It is a great news that  
Lambert group is been taken down.  
But there is still some details  
that does not make sense. There is  
a press conference tomorrow... Or I  
could say today. And I will make a  
one to one interview with Captain  
Micah. I don't know if I could  
trust Micah. He's Lambert's old  
friend, also the old corrupt  
Chief's assistant. He may got  
something...

Jack pauses the recording. Doubts showing on his face.

JACK  
Captain... Micah? Chief Micah?

FADE TO BLACK.

EXT. MICAH'S HOUSE - NIGHT

It is a clear night. The sky is as dark as the ink. Elegant  
live symphony and noisy human voices come to our ears.

Our sight looks down. Colored lights illuminated the wide  
lawn. The cooks are cooking delicious food with utensils.  
Waiters bustled in and out with trays full of drinks and  
food. The lawn was crowded with people from all walks of  
life. Politicians, bankers, entrepreneurs gathers and chat  
about their triumphs.

Right at the gate, a taxi stops by, a man in suit walks out.  
It's Jack. He walks towards the gate. There are two security  
guards stand on both sides of the gate.

SECURITY I  
Invitation, please.

Jack puts his hand in his suit bag and takes out an envelope.  
He hands the envelope to the security guard. The security  
guard took the envelope and examined it carefully.

## SECURITY I (CONT'D)

Okay, Mr. Morgan. Please enjoy the party.

Jack nods slightly to the two guards and walks to the lawn. He walked past chattering crowds and took a glass of champagne off the waiter's tray. When he is about to drink the champagne, a man's voice interrupts.

## MICAH

Look who's here? Mr. Morgan! Or I could say Lieutenant Morgan! Back to the battlefield, huh? Look at you! You look nice today.

\*  
\*

Micah wearing suit and tie comes to Jack. Jack smiles at Micah and shakes hand with him.

## JACK

Chief Micah! It's nice to see you. How are you?

## MICAH

I'm good. I'm so glad that I could hold such GRAND party. The Interrogation Incident didn't bring you down, right? Never give up. Just like your stubborn journalist father. I liked his show, son. He always does his best to report the TRUTH.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

A security guard walks to Micah and whisper with him. Micah nods.

## MICAH (CONT'D)

I think I have to leave now. I have a guest to meet now. Hope you enjoy this party, Mr. Morgan!

Jack raises his glass and smiles at Micah. Micah turns around and leaves.

As Micah walks, Jack follows Micah but keeps a distance. They keep walking. Jack uses the crowds as the cover and keeps following.

Then Micah stops beneath a tree. Jack sits at the bar which is near the tree. He could still hear the talking about Micah and the man. Micah takes out his phone and answers to it.

MICAHA (CONT'D)

You are not supposed to call me  
now, Mr. Lambert.

\*

Jack frowns. He could still hear the talking about Micah.

MICAHA (CONT'D)

Whoa, whoa, whoa! Take it easy,  
young man. You know it is a big  
amount. Money laundering is not a  
easy thing.

Micah lowers his voice. Jack sits closer to the direction of  
Micah for a clearer hearing.

\*

\*

MICAHA (CONT'D)

(low voice)

....I said just calm down. If you  
don't believe in me, come later  
this night. I can show you the  
account book. This thing is between  
YOU AND ME. The journalist who may  
know this has been eliminated 18  
years ago.

\*

\*

\*

\*

Micah frowns, it looks like Lambert is talking something bad  
about him. At the other side of the bar, Jack's hand clenched  
into a fist.

\*

After a few unpleasant talks, Micah hangs up the phone  
angrily and walks away.

\*

John stands up from the bar, looks at Micah's house. He's  
face looks calm but we could see anger in his eyes.

\*

\*

INT. MICAHA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Although the party is holding outside the house. The lighting  
inside the house is still all on. Luxurious chandeliers  
casting dazzling rays to the gorgeous woolen carpets. All of  
the furnitures are made of wood. Various animal head carvings  
hanging on the walls ornate with delicate wallpapers. The  
wood is blazing brightly in the wide fireplace.

The back door opens a crack. A shadow sneaks in. It is Jack.  
He walks lightly through the corridor. He looks around with  
wide mouth.

JACK

Holy shit... How many money has he  
got?

Jack finds the stair right at the front door and walks up. He hears that there is a sound right at the front door. Jack rushes to the second floor, he turns around and hides behind a cabinet. Then a sound of the footstep shows up, it is getting upstairs.

Jack peeks from the side of the cabinet. He saw Micah. Micah is standing at the door right to the stair. He opens the door and gets in.

A few seconds later, a security guard rushes upstairs and walks into the room Micah just went in.

SECURITY II

Mr. Micah, sorry for the interruption. You are scheduled to give a speech downstairs right now.

MICAH

OK. Give me a second. I have to take my speech notes.

Jack keeps peeking. Suddenly, the door opens up. Micah and the guard walk out and go downstairs. At the moment the door opens, Jack saw a desk and a few book shelves behind it.

JACK

(whispers)

It must be Micah's study. I have to be quick. He's gonna be back in any minute.

Jack sneaks into that room.

INT. MICAH'S STUDY

Micah's study is surrounded with tall book shelves. In the middle of the study, there is a big wooden desk. On the desk, there is only a telephone and a pen rack. Jack steps around and looks around. \*

Jack walks to the shelf. His eyes quickly scans through all the books on the shelf but nothing. Then he checked all the shelves around but gets no luck. \*

Then Jack starts to search the desk drawer by drawer. When he comes to check the last drawer. A book with no title on a leather cover caught his eye. He opens the book, and he saw lines of items of account on it. \*

JACK

Yes! \*

Jack takes out his phone. He unfolds the account book on the ground. He takes out his phone and starts to take the photos.

Suddenly, sound of footsteps appears right out of the door. Jack hears the sound.

JACK (CONT'D)  
(whispers)  
Shit! Micah!

Jack hurriedly put the books in the drawer and closes them. At the same time, we could see that Micah is walking up stairs.

INT. MICAH'S HOUSE - NIGHT

We now follow with Micah. Micah goes up step by step. We could hear the sound of each footstep that Micah makes clearly.

Micah finally gets to the second floor. He opens the door.

INT. MICAH'S STUDY - NIGHT

Micah gets into the house. In his view, there is nobody there. Micah walks towards the desk.

Now we look back, we see Jack is hiding beside the door. He tiptoes toward the door. When Micah finally sits down, Jack has got away from the door.

INT. MICAH'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Jack looks back at Micah's study, breathes a sigh of relief. He turn's around and steps on the stair. At this time, a man's voice comes to his ears.

SECURITY II  
Who are you? Freeze! Hands in the  
air!

The guard points a gun at him. Jack raises his hands up. Micah gets out from the study.

MICAH  
What happened?

Micah walks to the front of Jack, looks at him. The guard ties Jack up with hand cuffs. Jack stares at Micah. Micah smiles.



MICAH (CONT'D)

~~(sarcastic)~~

Good evening, Mr. Morgan. It seems we meet again! What are you doing here?

\*

Jack keeps staring at Micah.

JACK

I'm here to take you down! You son of bitch!

MICAH

Like father like son, doesn't it?

Jack spits on Micah's face. Micah's smile disappears. He punches at Jack's face.

MICAH (CONT'D)

It seems our conversation has to pause now. Knock him down.

The guard smashes Jack's head with the gunstock. Jack passed out.

FADE TO BLACK.

\*

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM - NIGHT [FLASHBACK]

The cold light illuminates the whole room. There's only one desk and two chairs on both sides of the desk. The room seems unreal and fuzzy. Jack is in police uniform. He sits on one side. A prisoner looking man sits oppose to Jack.

JACK

... Answer my question, Mr. Lambert. You don't want to be like your father right? You don't want to end up like your father, do you?

Jack delivers the files to Lambert Jr. . Lambert does not take any glance at the file. Instead, he smiles at Jack.

JACK (CONT'D)

Where is the money for corruption? You better tell us where is it. Or...

LAMBERT JR.

(smile)

Or what? What could you do? You have no evidence and your charges mean nothing to me.

(MORE)

LAMBERT JR. (CONT'D)  
Once I've done your meaningless  
questioning, I'll step out of this  
building and be the citizen Lambert  
again.

Jack clenches his teeth.

JACK  
(angrily)  
WHERE IS IT?

LAMBERT JR.  
(sarcastic)  
You know what, Mr. Morgan. Actually  
I know nothing about the money. The  
only thing I know is that your  
silly father died for digging this  
case. Hah hah hah hah...

Jack smashes the desk and stands up. Lambert recoils.

JACK  
(shout)  
WHERE IS IT?

LAMBERT JR.  
Well, well, well. Mr. Morgan is on  
FIRE! Oh. Poor Morgan. Lost his  
father since his boyhood. What a  
pity. John Morgan, what a fool.



Jack can't stand it any more. He steps towards He punches on  
Lambert's face.

JACK  
(angrily)  
You son of bitch! You fucking  
bastard! I'll kill you.

Jack beats Lambert punch after punch. Until two police  
officers comes in and pulls him off. Lambert is beaten black  
and blue but with a treacherous smile on his face.

LAMBERT JR.  
You are done, Mr.Morgan. JUST like  
your father. Hah hah hah hah hah  
hah...

Lambert's laughter echos. Jack tried to roar, but he couldn't  
make a sound. It was like he was under water.

The room becomes darker and darker. Desk and chairs fall apart. Jack feels he's sinking in the water. He could not breath.

FADE TO:

INT. JACK'S COUNCIOUSNESS - NIGHT

In a deep darkness, a voice appears, echoing.

CAPTAIN (V.O.)  
Lieutenant Jack Morgan. As a result  
of your abuse of violence during  
the performance of official duties  
caused adverse effects, you've been  
demoted to the Corporal. Please  
report to Lieutenant Frank.

Jack keeps sinking. He tries to swim up but he could not even move his hands.

EXT. MORGAN'S HOUSE - AFTERNOON [FLASHBACK]

Jack falls onto the ground. Surprisingly, the ground is soft. The smell of grass and earth comes to Jack's nose.

Jack looks around, he found himself lying on the lawn in front of his house. Then he sees an overturned skateboard lying next to him. TAP TAP... Sound of the foot step comes close. Jack looks up, it is John.

JOHN  
Oops. You fall from the skateboard  
again, Jack.

JACK  
And you laugh at me again, dad.

John gives his hand to Jack. Jack reaches out to John. John pulls Jack up. John and Jack look at the skateboard.

JOHN  
Like it?

JACK  
A lot. But I still don't get it.  
Maybe I'll never get it.

Jack hangs his head. John stares at Jack then patted Jack on the head. Then John crouches down to Jack, put his hand on Jack's shoulder.



JOHN

Balance. What you have to do is find the balance. You are a clever boy, Jack. Don't be sad. Let's do it together.

Jack nods, John pushes Jack's back towards the skateboard.

MONTAGE

-On the side of the road, John is holding Jack on the skateboard. John lets Jack go, Jack falls onto the ground.

-John is holding Jack on the skateboard. John lets Jack go again. Jack manages not to fall. But he does not know how to stop then fall.

-Jack falls again and again. John pulls Jack up again and again. They smile at each other. The sun is setting.

-Finally, Jack can skate and stop by himself. John and Jack are full of sweat and they smile at each other.

END OF MONTAGE

Jack is holding the skateboard, walking towards the house with John.

JOHN (CONT'D)

See? It isn't that bad! I mean, you've done a great job, Jack! Just believe in yourself. Don't let negative emotions control you. I'm proud of you.

JACK

Thanks, dad. Will you keep helping me?

Jack smiles.

JOHN

Of course! You are my SON! I love you, Jack.

JACK

Which means you will stay with me tomorrow?

John stops walking. Jack looks up. John turns to Jack.

JOHN

I'm sorry, Jack. Dad has work to do. But I promise.

(MORE)

JOHN (CONT'D)

Whenever I have finish my job this time, I'll ask for a long vacation. Then I can stay with you everyday!

JACK

You promise?

JOHN

I promise.

John pats Jack on his head.

Right at the front door, Abigail comes out.

ABIGAIL

Having a good time, gentlemen? Time for dinner.

JOHN

Sure, darling. Let's have dinner, Jack.

Jack nods and walks to the door.

JACK'S POV-before he gets into the house, he looks back. The setting sun illuminated his face.

And the sunlight becomes to blinking.

FADE TO:

INT. MICAH'S CAR - NIGHT

JACK'S POV-he blinks. The street lights pass through his eyes. He hears the sound of the engine. Then he sees he's in the back seat of a car. He tries to move his hands, but there is something tied his hand to the back. His legs are tied up, either. He can not move.

Jack gradually regained consciousness. He looks around, finds that Micah sitting beside him. Micah is playing a handgun on his hand.

MICAH

Rise and shine, dear. We are almost there.

Jack glares at Micah.

JACK

What do you want?

MICAH

End you. Just like what I did to  
your father 18 years ago.

The car stops.

MICAH (CONT'D)

Well, here we are.

EXT. CARSON RIVER DOCK - NIGHT

The sky is clear. Containers were stacked neatly on the dock. Beside the wharf is the wide Carson River. Nobody's there but one black car parking there. The taillights have just gone out, the exhaust pipe emitted bursts of hot gas.

The front door opens. Micah's security guard gets out. Then the back door opens. Micah gets out. Micah and the guard pull Jack out. Micah unties the rope that is tied to Jack's feet.

Micah points the handgun at the back of Jack's head.

MICAH

Move.

The guard pushes Jack to the edge of the dock. Micah follows behind.

JACK

Why are you doing this, Micah?

MICAH

(sneers)

It's been decades. Over the years,  
I have learned that the world  
belongs to the strong. If someone  
stand against me, he must die.

JACK'S POV-walking-as he walks, he sees a small piece of glass.

Jack stumbled suddenly. And he falls to the direction of the shattered glass. Jack picks up the glass and hides it in his hand.

MICAH (CONT'D)

(laugh)

What? You scared? I'm starting to  
miss killing your father 18 years  
ago. Just like the old time.

JACK  
(angrily)  
You ruthless bastard!

Jack starts to cut off the rope silently.

~~MICAH  
I still remember. Your father, he  
screamed. He called for help. But  
nobody's here to save him.~~

Jack holds the broken glass tightly and keeps cutting. Blood drops from Jack's hand. Micah does not notice that because he's enjoying his conversation with Jack.

JACK  
(roars)  
Micah!!! I'll kill you!

They reach the edge of the dock.

MICAH  
I think it's the time to say  
goodbye. I'll praise you in the  
eulogy. You are a good cop, son.

Micah points the handgun at Jack's forehead. The guard stands just beside Jack.

JACK  
Go to hell!

Suddenly, Jack cuts off the rope. Jack's hands are now free. He strikes the guard off. The guard lost his balance and falls.

Micah fires at Jack, but the bullet shot on the falling guard's left shoulder. The guard passed out.

Jack lunged up towards Micah. Micah fires a couple times but lost. Jack successfully pushes Micah to the ground. He disarms Micah and holds the handgun in his lefthand. Micah tries to break free but to no avail. Jack ties Micah up with the handcuff in his pocket.

JACK (CONT'D)  
It's over, Chief Micah.

MICAH  
What can you do? I've ordered my  
people to wipe out the evidence.  
You have no choice but let me go.  
Maybe I would let you live.



Micah starts to laughing. Jack punches at Micah's face.

JACK  
This one is for my father.

Jack punches again.

JACK (CONT'D)  
This one is for the innocent people  
you killed.

Micah has beaten out of blood. But he keeps laughing.

MICAH  
Yes! That's right! Kill me! Avenge  
your dad!

Jack is furious. He pulls up the handgun, points it to Micah.  
His finger is almost on the trigger. Micah closes her eyes.

MICAH (CONT'D)  
Do it! Just like what you did in  
that interrogation!

JACK  
(roars)  
Ahhhhhhhhh!!!

BANG! The gun fires.

A bullet hole appears right beside Micah.

JACK (CONT'D)  
This one is for me.

Micah opens his eyes, finding himself intact. He begins to  
laugh again.

MICAH  
(laughs)  
Lost your guts? You coward.

Jack takes out of his phone and taps on it. Then he makes a  
call.

JACK  
This is Lieutenant Jack Morgan.  
Identification code 887568. I'm at  
Carson River Dock. Just got Chief  
Micah requested... Yes, Chief  
Micah. He is suspected of  
corruption. I've uploaded the  
evidence image to the database.  
Please send officer here.



Jack hangs up the phone. It turns to Micah glares at Jack.

MICAH

You took the photo? You son of...  
You rat!

JACK

(smiles)

You are done, Micah. The justice  
will stand by my side. This is my  
AVENGE.



Faint sound of police sirens comes far away.

FADE TO:

INT. JACK'S ROOM - AFTERNOON

Just like the old days. The CD player is playing smooth  
classical musics.

On the desk, there is a newly published LC Daily newspaper on  
it. Writing: "BREAKING: LCPD CHIEF GOT ARRESTED".

Jack is lying on his bed, listening to John's work log.

JOHN (V.O.)

March 27th, 2003. Weekend special  
volume! I played with Jack today.  
He's amazing. It only took him half  
a day to master the skills of  
skateboarding. What a clever boy. I  
should have spent more time with  
him. Once I finish this corruption  
case, I'd better apply a long  
vacation to stay with him.

(sobs)

I love you, Jack. I love you. I'm  
not a good dad. I'm not.

The recording ends.

Jack looked up, smiling, tears in his eyes.

JACK

(sobs)

Yes you are, dad. I love you, too.

CUT TO BLACK.

**THE END**