

TITLE: CRIME SPREE MAYHEM

PAGE:

1

IN A WORLD WHERE
CRIMINALS CAN
PAY A WEEKLY
FEE TO STAY OUT
OF JAIL...

INTRODUCTORY TEXT
(BLACK BACKGROUND)
(WHITE TEXT)



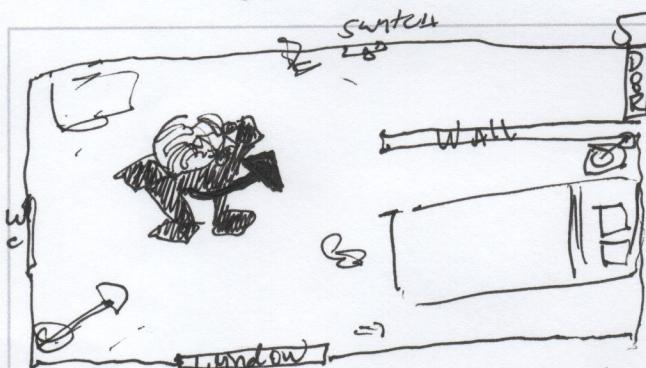
FIRST WE SEE BROKEN
GLASS JUMPING OUT OF A
CARPET. THEN A BOOT STEPS
INTO FRAME, CRUNCHING THE GLASS -
FOLLOWED BY A VIOLENT MOTION & CLOUDS



THE TELEVISION IS PULLED
OPEN. A HAND REACHES
OUT AND INSIDE IS A
JUMBLE OF WIRES



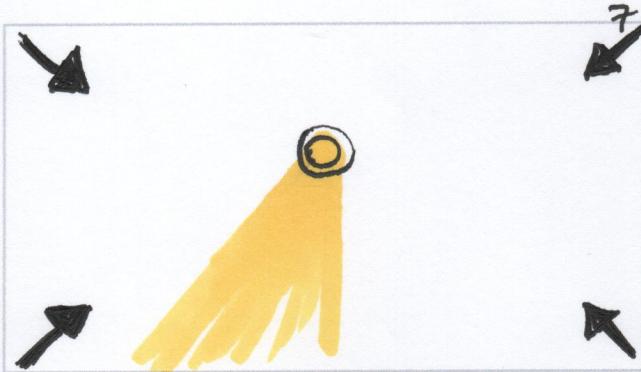
WE SEE BOBBY & CONSTANCE
STANDING IN THE MIDDLE
OF THE ROOM & THE EXTENT
OF THE DESTRUCTION. HE SEEMS
ANNOYED.



Bobby says. A knock on the
door. BOBBY TURNS HIS
HEAD



BOBBY PULLS OUT HIS
GUN AS HE JUMPS OFF
THE LICHTS.
(ZOOM OUT)



Zoom onto the lampshade.
Amber light pours through.
SUSPENSEFUL music.
A SHADOW FLITS BY



BOBBY LIFTS A SLAT OF
THE VENETIAN BLINDS &
LOOKS OUT AT THE STREET

9



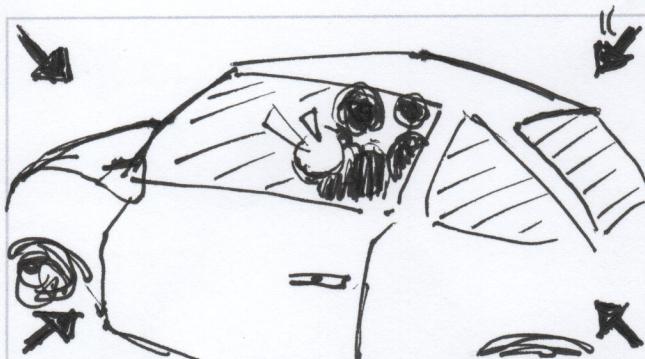
BOBBY JUMPS THROUGH THE
ROOM TOWARDS THE
WINDOWS.

8



BOBBY'S POV.
2 CARS PARKED ON
THE SIDE OF THE STREET.
HIS & ANOTHER.

10

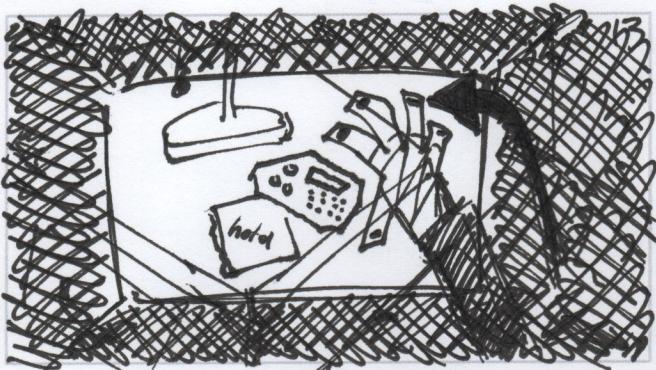


Zoom in on one of the
cars. 2 SILHOUETTES.
THE GLARE FROM THE
LENS OF A MOBILE DEVICE

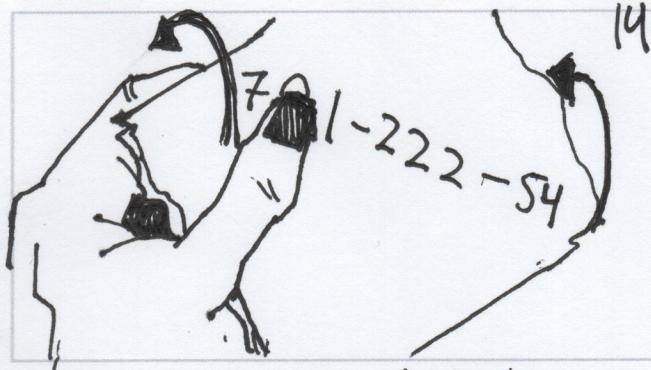


BOBBY HOPS ONTO THE
BED & RUNS ON THE
BEDSIDE LAMP

12



A NAPKIN & PHONE
ON THE NIGHTSTAND.
BOBBY GRABS THEM
(CLOSE UP ON HIS HANDS)



CLOSE UP ON THE NAPKIN.
ONE SIDE HAS THE LOGO
OF THE HOTEL. ~~THE~~ BOBBY
FLIPS IT OVER & WE SEE
A MESSILY SCRIBBLED NUMBER



BOBBY DIALS THE NUMBER
INTO HIS MOBILE & BRINGS
IT TO HIS EAR.



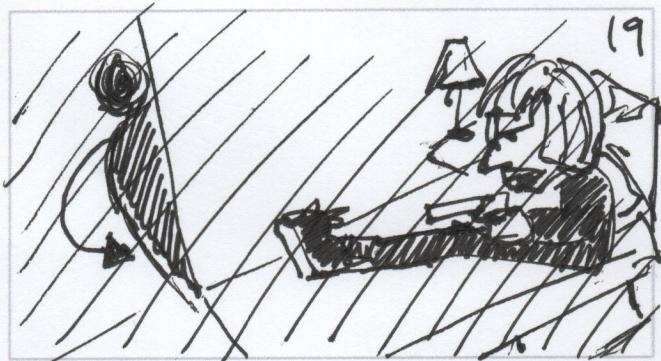
SILENCE. A SINGLE RING.
A CLICK. THE
SOUND OF BREAKING.
BOBBY'S WATCHING THE WINDOW



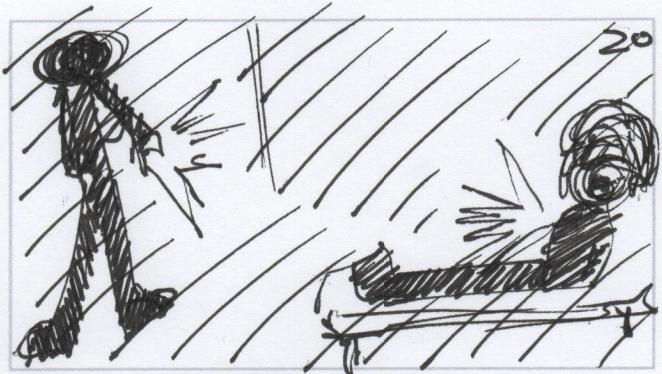
A KNOCK ON THE DOOR
AND A VOICE CALLS OUT.
WE SEE THE SHADOW
MORE CLEARLY NOW



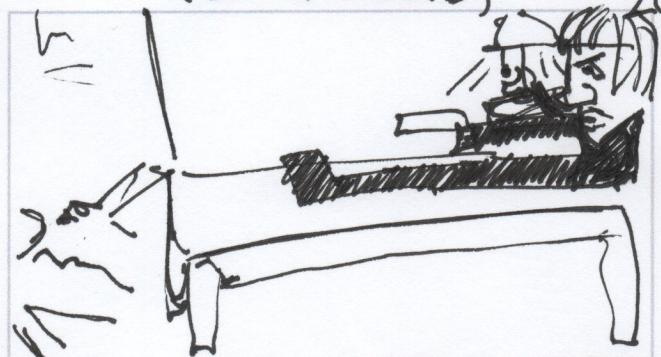
V. "WHAT DO YOU WANT"
B. "GIVE ME A SECOND"



LONG SCENE BOBBY TURNS OFF LIGHT. LIGHT BLUE HUE COMES FROM WINDOW. WE HEAR THE DOOR UNLOCK. A FEW SECONDS (DUTTLE ANGLE)



SHOTS RING OUT, EACH BLAST FILLING THE ROOM WITH LIGHT. SILENCE



BOBBY TURNS THE LIGHT BACK ON. WE SEE SOMETHING RUMPLED ON THE FLOOR (19 - 21 = ALL SAME SHOT)



THE BODY OF THE DEAD INTRUDER. HIS SHIRT FRONT IS BLOODY



BOBBY WALKS AROUND THE ROOM BEFORE STANDING OVER THE BODY, SPEAKING INTO THE MOBILE.



THE DOOR TO THE BATHROOM OPENS INWARDS. A YOUNG GIRL STANDS THERE DABBING HER EYE LIKE SHE JUST WOKE UP.



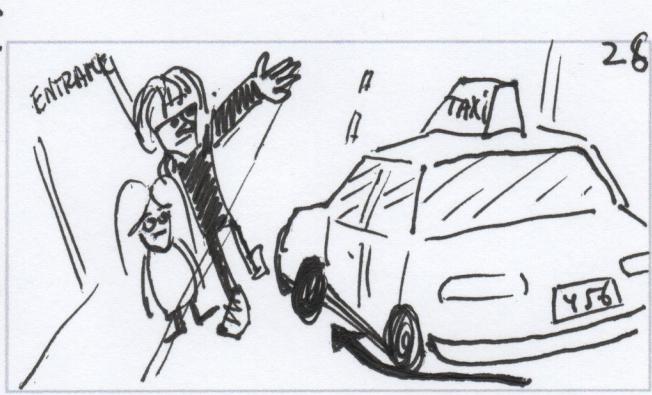
EMELIA SPEAKS TO BOBBY
THEN SHE NOTICES THE
BODY.



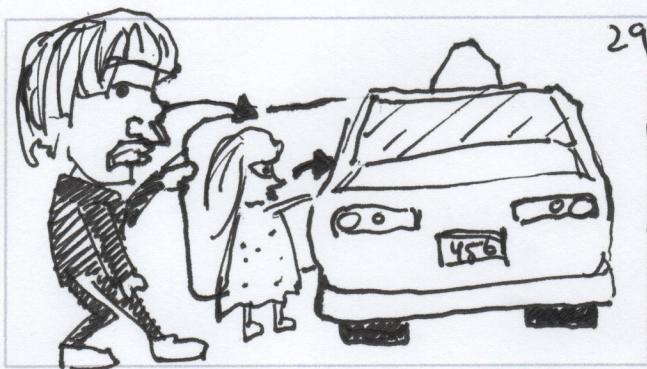
VOICE TELLS BOBBY TO
CALL BACK AT THE AIRPORT
& HANGS UP.



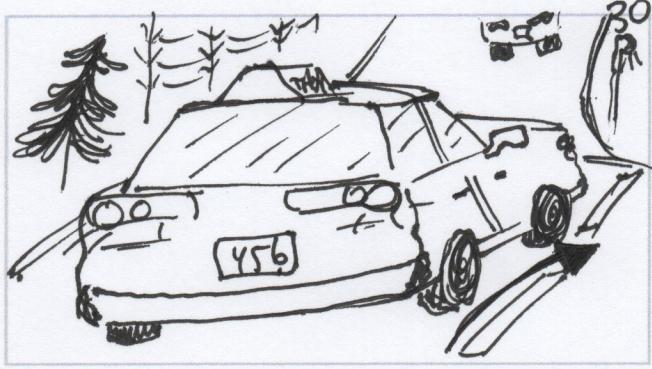
BACK ON BOBBY, EMELIA, & 1
THE DESTROYED ROOM.
THE DIGITAL TONE FROM
THE MODULAR DRONES ON



OUTSIDE THE HOTEL.
BOBBY HAIRS A TAXI.
HIS DISPLEASURE IS
EVIDENT.



EMELIA HOPS INTO
THE TAXI, FOLLOWED
BY BOBBY.



DRIVING DOWN A
NEARLY EMPTY STREET.
THE BRIGHTEST THINGS ARE
THE REARVIEW LIGHTS



THE TAXI MAN ADJUSTS THE REARVIEW & LOOKS AT HIS FARE.



WIDESCREEN

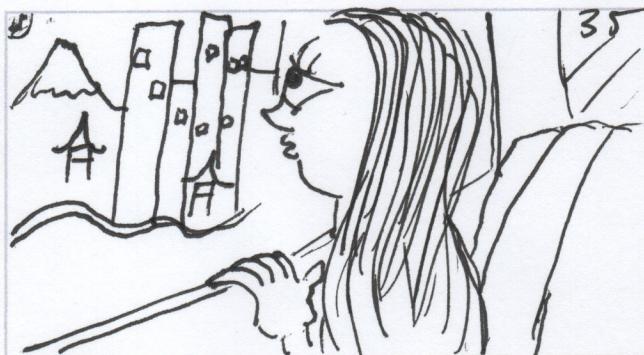
Emelia asks Bobby where they're going. He ignores her.



Emelia HUFFS & SITS Back,
CROSSING HER ARMS & ROLLING
HER EYES.



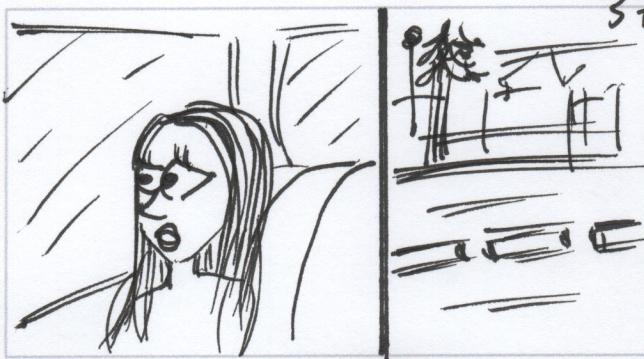
EMELIA SPEAKS, EXTENDS A
HAND, INTRODUCES HERSELF.
BOBBY DOESNT CARE.



Emelia looks out the window & comments that she doesn't know the city.

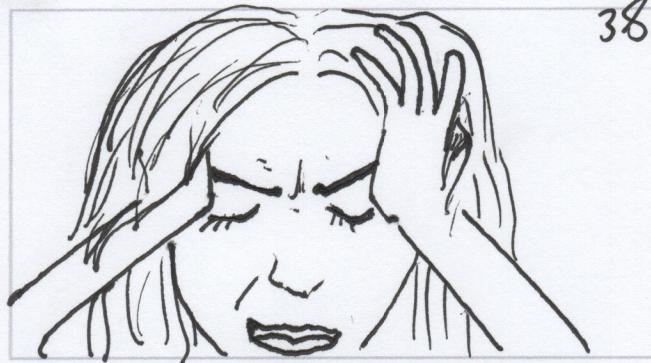


BOBBY ASKS IF SHE REMEMBERS
HOW SHE GOT HERE. SHE SCRUNCHES
UP HER FACE - SHE DOESNT.
BOBBY ASKS WHAT SHE DOES
REMEMBER.



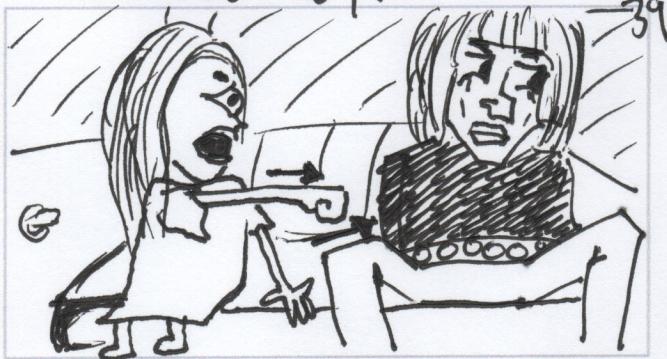
37

EMELIA RECOLLECTS AS SHE LOOKS THROUGH THE WINDOW. [INTERCUT] WITH SCENES OF THE ROAD RUSHING BY.



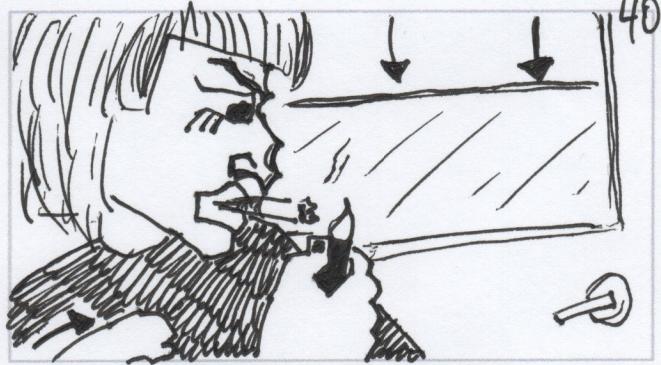
38

EMELIA HOLDS HER HEAD IN HER HANDS & COMPLAINS OF A HEADACHE.



39

EMELIA TURNS TO BOBBY & BEGINS TO HIT HIM WITH HER SMALL FISTS.



40

BOBBY LETS OUT A CIGARETTE. ROLLS IT DOWN. EMELIA GETS A FEW MORE PUNCHES. HE RESPONDS. SHE RESPONDS



41

THE TAXI MAN TURNS AROUND & SCREAMS "NO SMOKING!"



42

BOBBY EXPLAINS HIS SIDE OF THE STORY. TURNS TO EMELIA WHEN HE ASKS HIS QUESTION



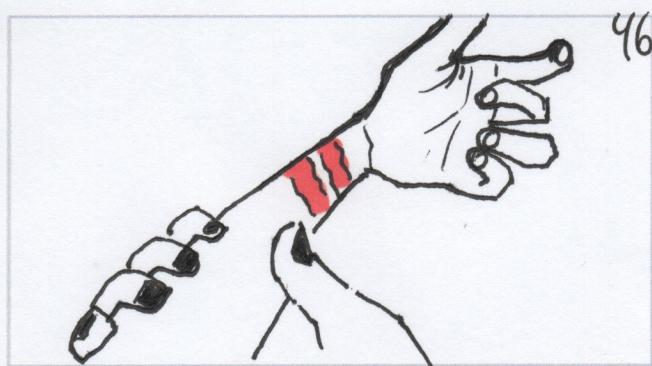
EMELIA REACTS WELL
TO THE GOOD NEWS
...



... WHEN SUDDENLY
HER FACE IS POSSESSED
BY A LOOK OF PURE
TERROR!



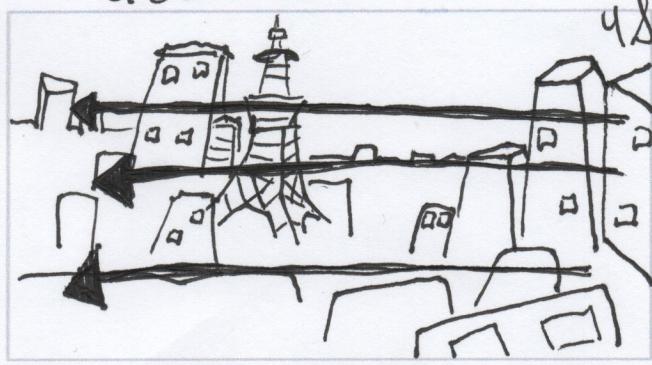
BOBBY VIOLENTLY GRABS HER
BY THE WRIST. BUT
THE LOOK OF TERROR
IS WASHED AWAY BY
A VACANT EXPRESSION



FOCUS IN ON EMELIA'S
WRIST. RED LIGATURE
MARKS RUN ACROSS THEM
— LIKE HER ARMS WERE
TIED UP.



BOBBY LOOKS DISGUSTED.
HE TURNS & LOOKS
OUT THE WINDOWS.

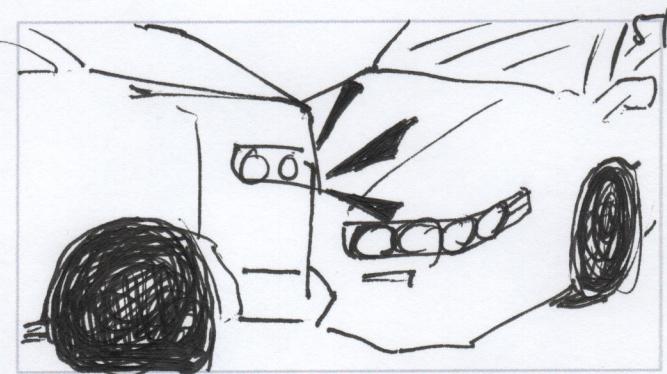


TO ONE SIDE — A
VIEW OF TOKYO CITY,
GLOWING IN THE DISTANCE

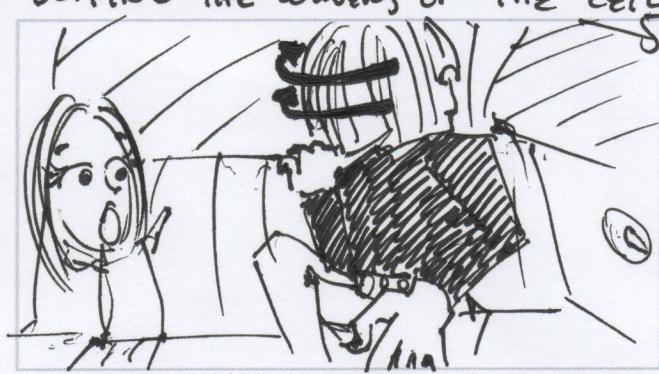


TO THE OTHER SIDE -
THE BRIDGE OF TOKYO, THE
WATERS BLACK & STILL

STREETLAMPS PASS BY
IN TEMPORALLY EXACT REPETITION.
THE TAXI IS FAST APPROACHING
A TUNNEL WITH AMBER LIGHTS
DOTTING THE CORNERS OF THE CEILING.



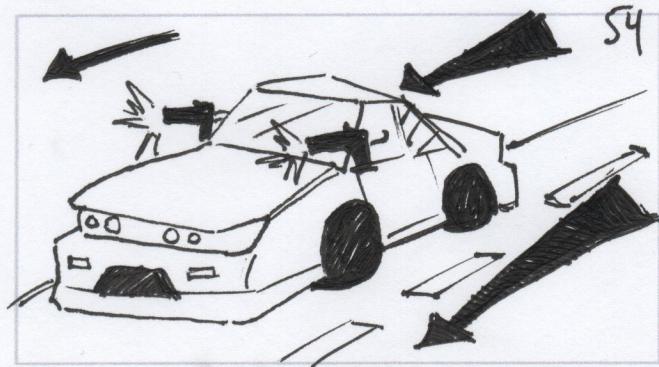
THE CAR WE SAW PARKED
OUTSIDE THE HOTEL REAR-ENDS
THE TAXI



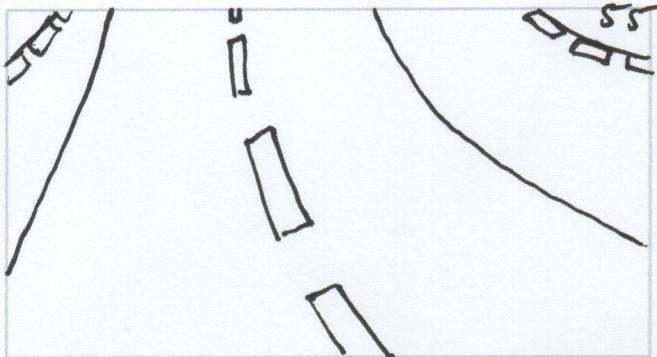
INSERT OF BOBBY & EMILIA
REACTION TO THE IMPACT



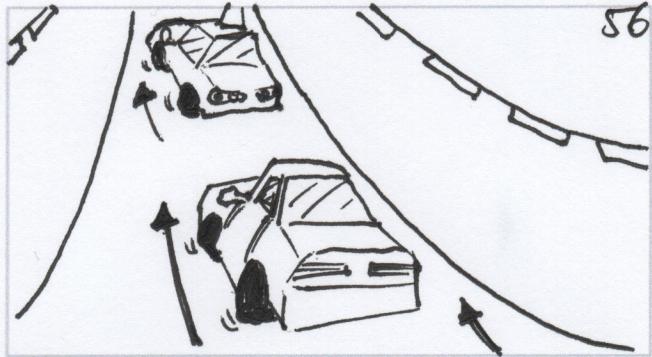
THE TAXI DRIVER IS ABOUT
TO GET OUT OF THE
CAR WHEN BOBBY PUSHES
HIM BACK INTO HIS SEAT.



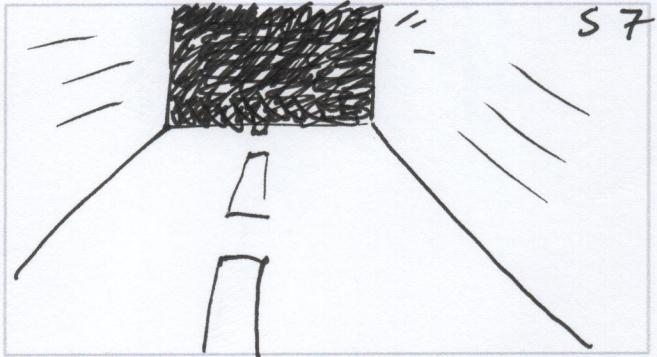
THEIR PURSUERS OPEN
FIRE.
THE STREET RUSHES BY.



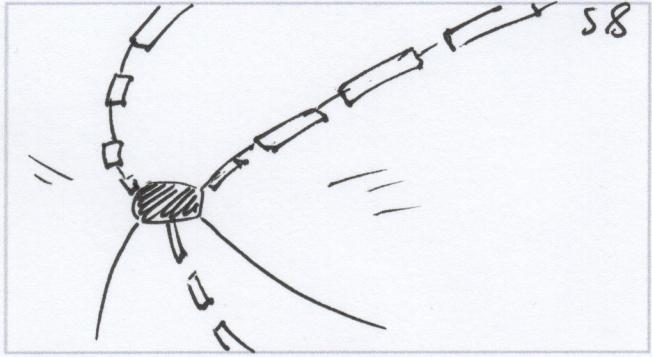
ON THE TUNNEL. WE HEAR THE CARS GETTING LOUDER.



THE TAXI ENTERS THE FRAME, FLIES PAST AS THE PURSUITERS ENTER FRAME AND DRIVE OUT.



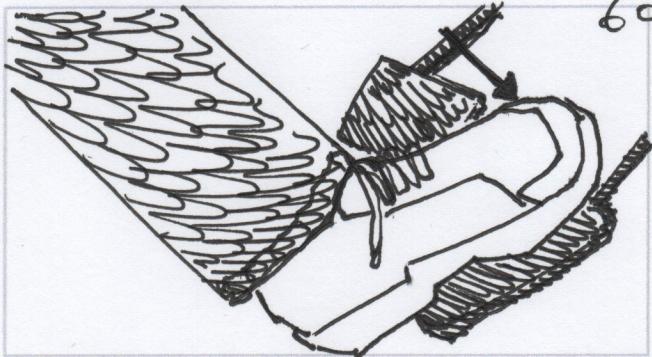
MULTIPLE CLOSE-UPS OF THE ROAD, THE LIGHTS FLASHING PAST, ACCOMPANIED BY THE SOUND OF ENGINES ROARING & TIRES SCREECHING.



SAME AS LAST - ANOTHER SHOT ANGLE. SOUNDS CONTINUE AND THEN A HORN SOUNDS & ALL OTHER SOUNDS DIE.



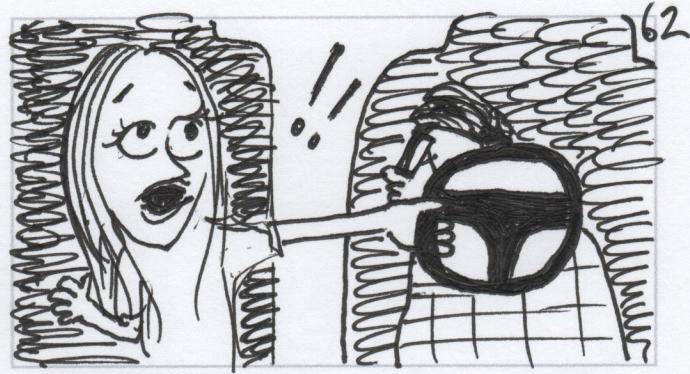
THE TAXI MAN IS DEAD. HIS HEAD PRESSES AGAINST THE STEERING WHEEL.



INSERT OF THE TAXI MAN'S FOOT PRESSING DOWN ON THE ACCELERATOR.



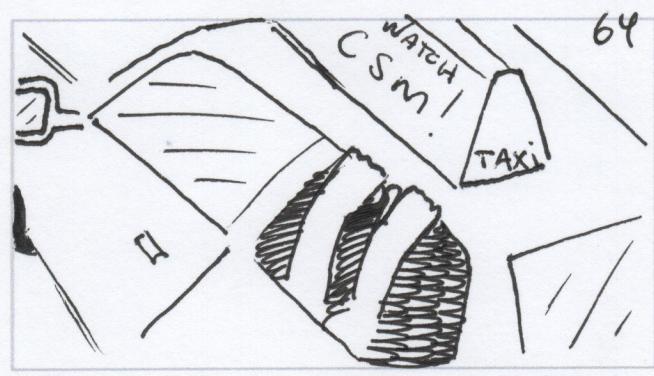
BOBBY PUSHES EMELIA INTO THE FRONT SEAT.



BOBBY ASKS IF EMELIA CAN HOLD THE WHEEL. SHE RESPONDS "I DON'T KNOW HOW TO DRIVE!"



FISH EYE CLOSE UP.
BOBBY PULLS OUT HIS MINWEAVER
RING AS HE RESPONDS
TO EMELIA



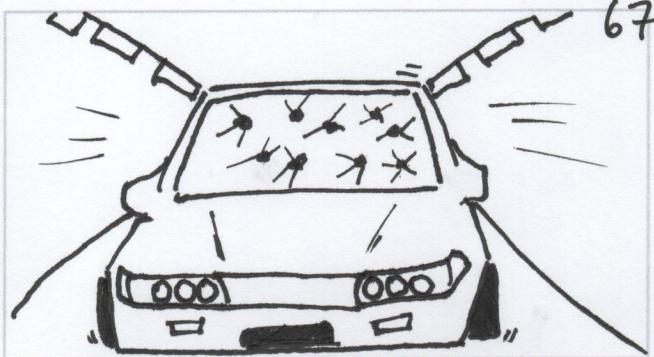
TWO HANDS ARE GRABBING
THE ROOF OF THE TAXI
FROM INSIDE



BOBBY PULLS HIMSELF UP
TO SIT ON THE LEDGE
IN ONE MOTION



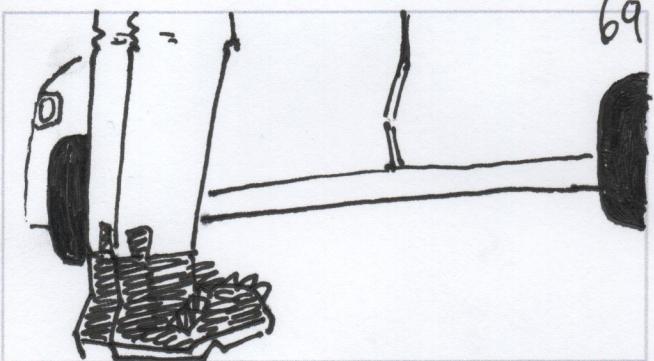
FOCUS IN ON BOBBY, LOOKING UP
AT HIM, THE TUNNEL LAMPS
FLASH PAST. HE LOOKS BACK
ANNNOYED AT THE PURSUERS;
HIS HAIR RUSHING IN THE WIND.
HE SITS DOWN.



BULLETS CRASH AGAINST THE WINDSHIELD OF THE PURSUITERS' CAR.



THE PURSUITERS SWERVE AS THE CAMERA LEAVES THEM BEHIND IN THE DISTANCE



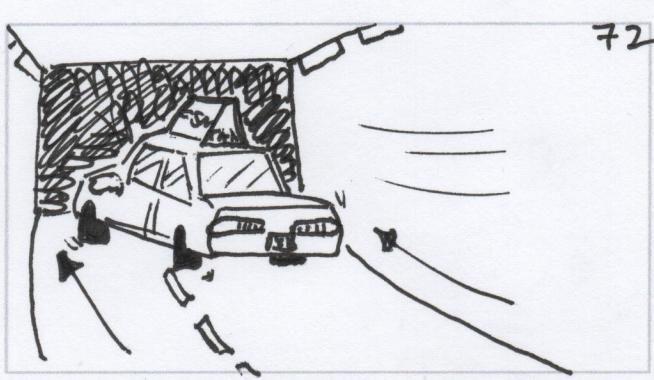
THE TAXI HAS COME TO A STOP. BOBBY STANDS BY THE DRIVER'S DOOR.



BOBBY OPENS THE DOOR & THE BODY OF THE TAXI MAN FALLS OUT. EMELIA CRIES OUT.



BOBBY HOPS INTO THE CAB. HE TELLS EMELIA TO PUT ON HER SEATBELT. HER EXPRESSION SAYS EVERYTHING.

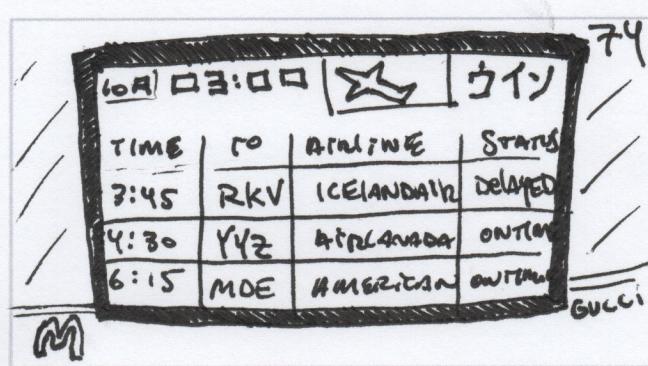


THE TAXI EXITS THE TUNNEL

END SCENE 3



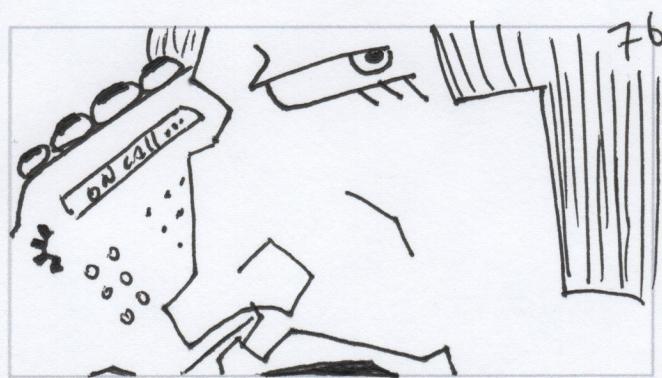
THE AIRPORT TERMINAL
IS EMPTY. A LONE
CUSTODIAN MOPS IN THE
DISTANCE.



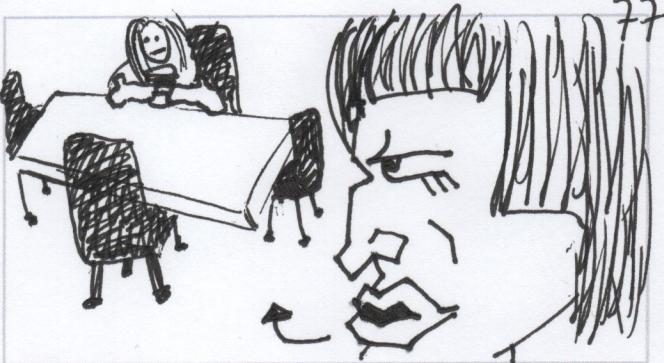
WE SEE THE FLIGHT
INFORMATION DISPLAY TERMINAL.
THE FLIGHT TO RKV IS
DELAYED.



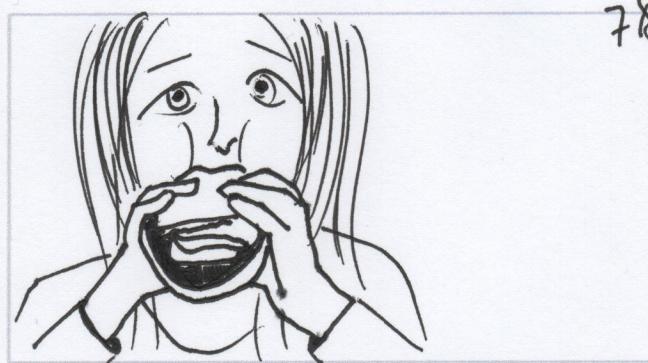
BOBBY IS LOOKING UP
AT THE FIDS & SPEAKING
INTO HIS MOBILEPHONE



THE VOICE INSTRUCTS
BOBBY AND HANES UP.



BOBBY LOOKS OVER HIS
SHOULDER - WE SEE
EMELIA SITTING AT A TABLE
IN THE DISTANCE -



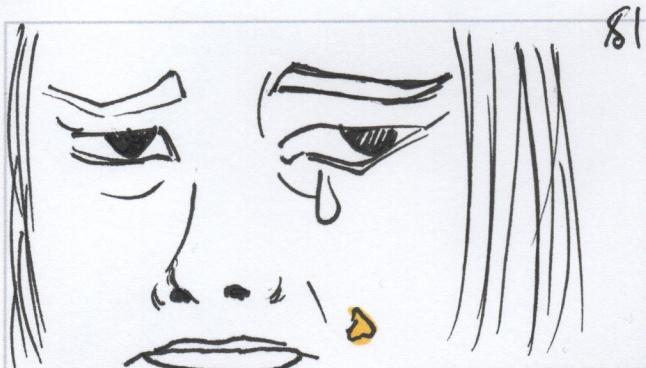
CLOSE-IN ON EMELIA.
SHE EATS A CHEESEBURGER
WITH THE SAME DISTANT
LOOK ON HER FACE



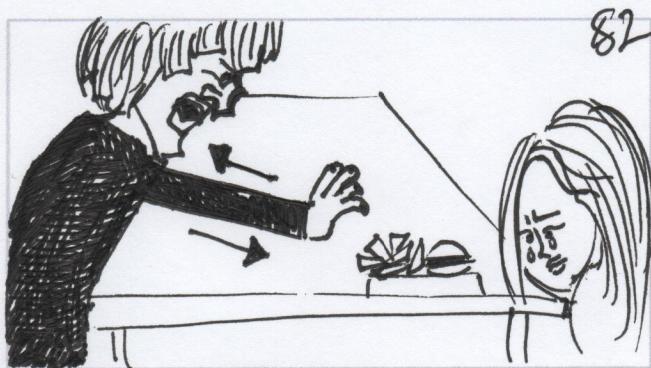
BOBBY SITS ACROSS
FROM EMELIA. HE LOOKS
ANNOYED.



DIALOGUE BEGINS.
CAMERA STAYS ON
EMELIA THROUGHOUT.



ECU ON EMELIA AS HER
EYES BEGIN TO TEAR UP.
FOCUS ON THE PIECE OF
PROCESSED CHEESE STUCK
TO HER CHEEK.



BOBBY BRISTLES. HE
REACHES OVER & STARTS
GRABBING EMELIA'S FRIES
& STUFFING THEM INTO HIS
MOUTH.



EMELIA LOOKS UP.



BOBBY'S MOUTH IS STUFFED
WITH FRIES.



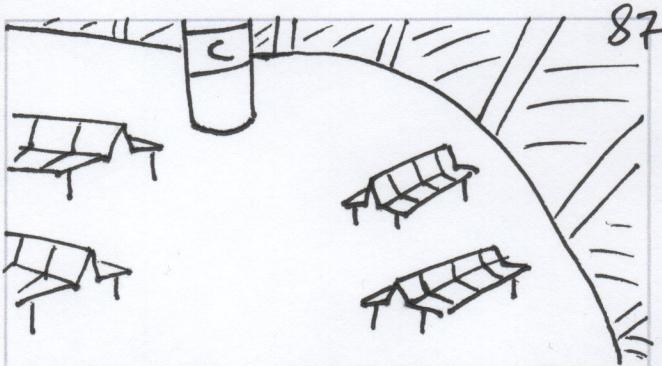
85

Emelia looks up, sees
Bobby, and begins to
smile & giggle.



86

Bobby begins to laugh
too, which causes him to choke.
Which causes Emelia
to laugh even more.



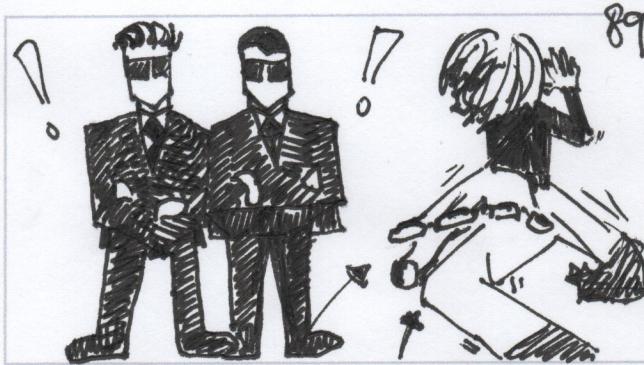
87

WIDE ON THE TERMINAL.
THE CUSTODIAN IS
GONE.



88

TWO MEN IN BLACK SUITS
& GLASSES STAND BY BOBBY.



89

ACTION & HOT. BOBBY'S
ON HIS FEET.



90

MAN I SPEAKS



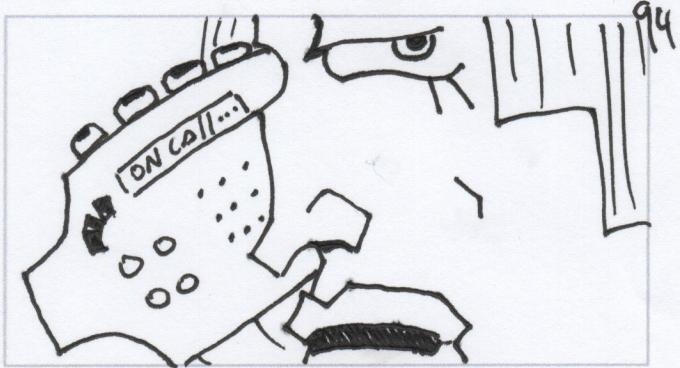
BOBBY DECLINES.
HIS PHONE BEGINS
TO RING.



MAN 2 SPEAKS



BOBBY GIVES THE MEAL
A SEARCHING look
BEFORE slowly
ANSWER RING.



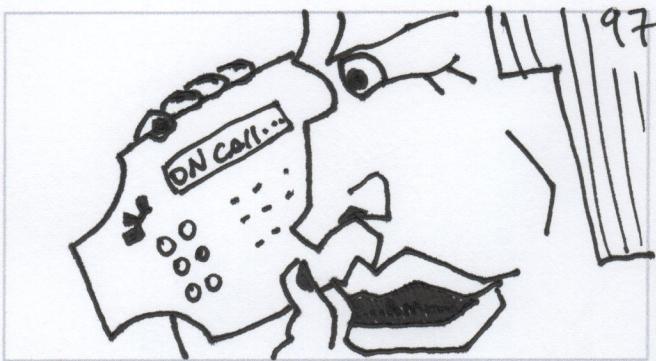
BOBBY & VOICE
SPEAK.



BOBBY LOOKS OVER AT
EMELIA.



EMELIA IS FROZEN TO
HER SEAT. A MIXTURE
OF TEARS & KETCHUP MULLED
AGAINST HER CHEEKS.



BOBBY QUESTIONS THE VOICE.



AS FILTH INTRODUCES HIMSELF ...



BOBBY CALCULATES THE DISTANCE BETWEEN THE MEN ...

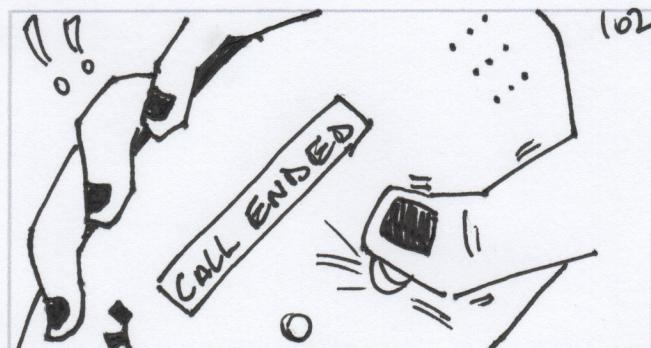
(CUT BACK TO #98 WITH EYES FACING OPPOSITE DIRECTION)



AND EMELIA.



BOBBY SMILES WIDELY.



AND HANGS UP THE MOBILE PHONE



MAN 1 FLASHES A GUN.



BOBBY HAS A SHRUGGING ATTITUDE.



MAN 2 PULLS OUT A KNIFE.



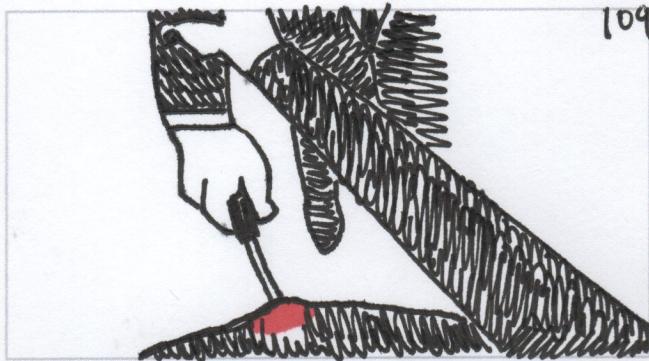
BOBBY POSITIONED HIMSELF BETWEEN EMELIA & THE MEN.



MAN 2 MAKES READY WITH HIS KNIFE & LUNGES FORWARD.



BOBBY GRABS THE CROOK OF HIS ARM WHICH HELPS DEADEN THE BLOW.

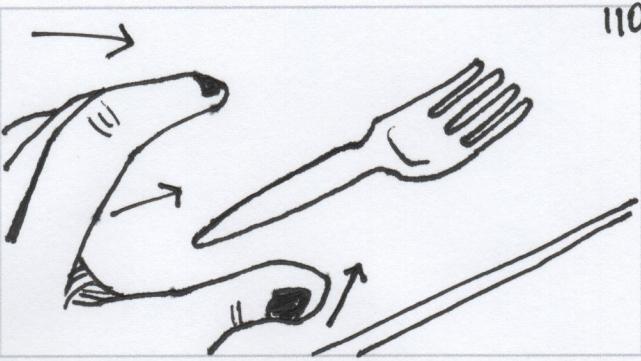


109

From BOBBY'S POV AS HE looks down to SEE THE KNIFE HAS PUNCTURED HIS STOMACH & BLOODED HIS SHIRT.



110



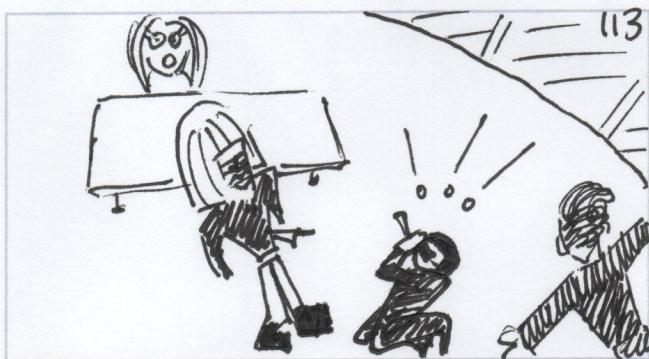
111

BOBBY STAB~~S~~ MAN 2 IN THE FACE WITH THE PLASTIC FORK.



112

MAN 2 CLUTCHES HIS EYE IN AGONY.



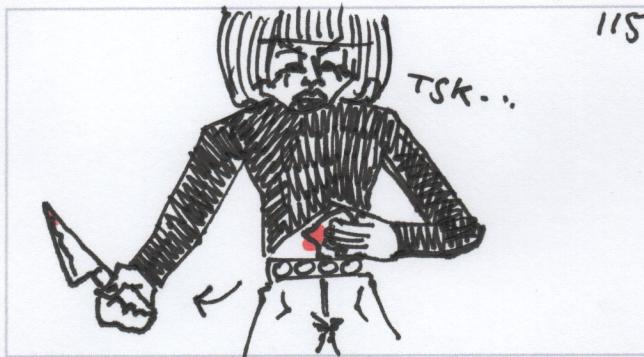
113

WIDE ON THE REACTION. MAN 2 DROPS TO HIS KNEES AND SCREAMS.



114

BOBBY GRABS SOME GREASY NAPKINS OFF THE LINOLEUM TABLE.



BOBBY PULLS OUT THE KNIFE
& DAUBS THE WAND WITH
THE NAPKINS.



MAN 1 DRAWS HIS GUN
& ADOPTS A SPREAD-EAGLE
STANCE.



BOBBY LOOKS UP AT
MAN 1 & POINTS THE
KNIFE AT HIM.



ON EMERGENCY AS GUNSHOTS
SOUND.



BOBBY CLUTCHES HIS SIDE.
HIS HEAD IS DROPPED &
HIS HAIR OBSCURES HIS
FACE.



MAN 1 SMIRKS BEFORE
LOOKING DOWN.



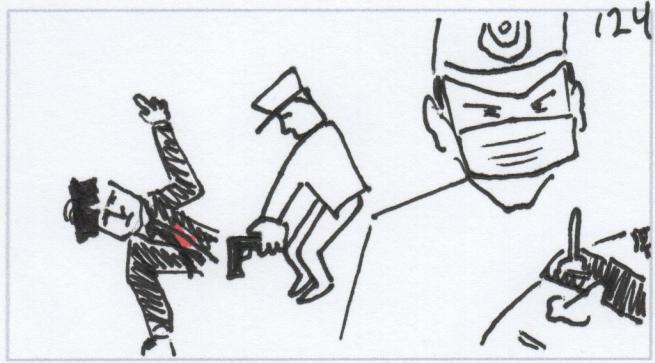
MAN I looks down to
SEE THE HILT OF THE
KNIFE STICKING OUT OF
HIS LEFT PECTORAL.



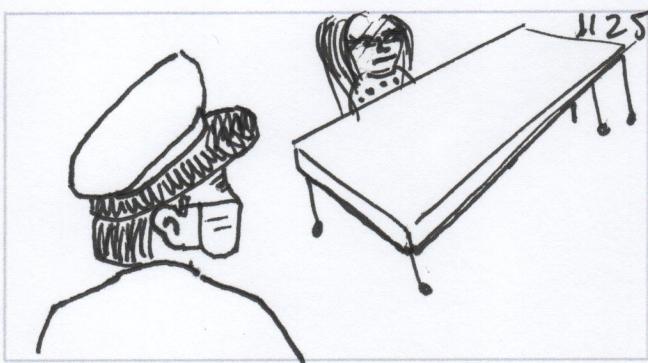
HE CONSIDERS IT FOR
A MOMENT BEFORE
FALLING TO THE GROUND



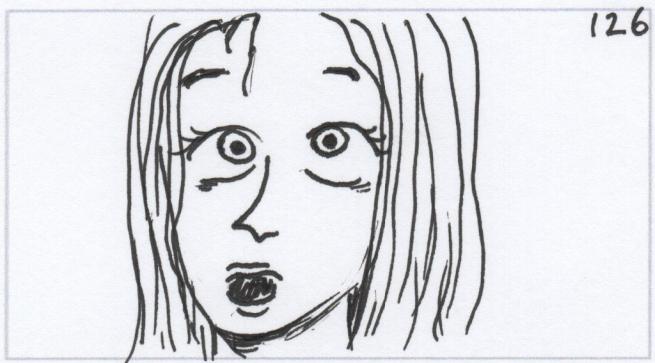
AIRPORT SECURITY
RUSH IN, ALERTED
BY THE GUNSHOTS.



AIRPORT SECURITY GO
TO THE BODIES & COLLECT
THE WEAPONS



THE HEAD OF AIRPORT SECURITY
MAKES HIS WAY OVER TO
THE LINOLEUM TABLE.



EMELIA IS SITTING THERE
IN SHOCK



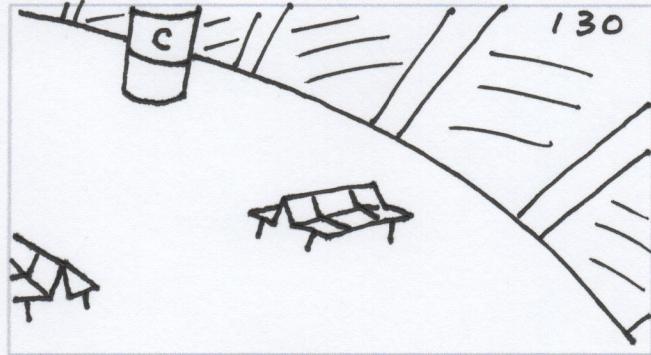
HEAD OF Airport Security
SPEAKS TO EMELIA.



EMELIA TAKES A SHARP
BREATH IN. SHE SHOOTS
HER HEAD SIDE TO SIDE,
LOOKING FOR SOMETHIN'.



HE Follows HER GAZE.



WIDE ON TERMINAL
AS HEAD OF AIRPORT
SECURITY TELLS HER NOT
TO WORRY OFF-SCREEN.

