

HEART OF FIRE CHAPTER 2

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SCREENPLAY BY

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THE HEART OF FIRE

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FADE IN

EXT./INT. HONG KONG, CHINA/SHANE'S FAMILY'S HOME - DAY

It's a bright and sunny day in Hong Kong. SHANE and DEMETRIA climb out of the backseat of a taxi. They are carrying their suitcases. Shane shuts the door after Demetria gets out.

(Shane is still wearing The Heart of Fire around his neck.)

Shane stares at his house, trying to forget the bad memories by remembering the good ones.

He glances back, looking at Demetria. She smiles as they look at each other. Shane smiles at her. Then he looks back at the house and begins to walk towards the front door.

Demetria focuses on the house. While trying to keep it all together, choking back her tears.

She takes a deep breath and follows Shane to the door. Then the taxi driver drives away. Smoke from the exhaust, fumes in the wind.

Shane opens the front door. SUMMER was waiting there to greet them.

"SOFT AND SLOW INSTRUMENTAL MUSIC STARTS TO PLAY"

Summer smiles and gives Shane a great big hug. He introduces her to Demetria. No words could be heard, only background music.

Shane smiles at them both. Demetria smiles softly. Shane holds a small conversation with Summer. Then she invites them inside.

They enter the house. Demetria stands there scanning the room with her eyes. She notices all the family pictures hanging on the wall in frames.

Shane puts his duffle bag down on the floor by the door.

"INSTRUMENTAL MUSIC SLOWLY FADES"

Demetria walks up to KADO'S photo. Then she looks to her left and notices a family portrait of Shane, Kado, Summer, their mother Bo, and their father Han. Sadness weeps inside her heart.

Shane gazes at Demetria showing empathy.

He wanders over to her. Summer walks past them into the kitchen.

SHANE

That's Kado, my little brother.

Demetria looks at him and smiles. Then she looks back at Kado's photo on the wall.

DEMETRIA

He looked just like you.

Shane smiles and puts his head down. He is trying hard to keep his composure. Shane lifts his head and points to his mother in the family portrait.

SHANE

That's my mother.

Demetria glances back at him.

DEMETRIA

She was beautiful.

They both smile.

SHANE

Come on.

Shane says gently.

Demetria turns and walks down the hall towards the kitchen. Shane looks back at his family portrait and glares at his father in the photo. Then he turns and follows Demetria into the kitchen.

Demetria enters the kitchen and sits down at the dining table. She puts her luggage on the floor next to her. Shane walks in after her and pulls out a chair. He sits down beside to her.

Summer is standing holding a tea kettle. As she is pouring hot tea into small glass teacups.

She then turns around and places a cup of hot tea in front of Demetria. She pours another cup and places it in front of Shane.

Then she pours herself a cup and places the tea kettle back on the stove. Summer sits down facing them.

SUMMER

So, Shane tells me you're from D.C.

Demetria nods her head. Shane looks at Demetria and then back at Summer.

SUMMER (CONT'D)
What's it like?

DEMETRIA
Boring.

Demetria smirks, looking down at her tea.

DEMETRIA (CONT'D)
Too many people, nothing
interesting ever happens.

SUMMER
So, your mother, she was killed
too?

Summer abruptly asks. She places both forearms on the table while lightly holding her teacup. Demetria looks up at Summer surprised.

Shane looks at his sister and shakes his head. He didn't want to put Demetria through more heartache.

Demetria looks at them both. Then she pushes her chair out and stands up.

DEMETRIA
Sorry, I'm just not ready to talk
yet. Thanks for the tea.

Summer didn't mean to upset Demetria. She feels guilty for it. Demetria turns and walks out of the kitchen. Shane glances at Demetria with a heavy heart. Summer looks at Shane, feeling awful.

SUMMER
I'm sorry, I, I didn't mean.

Before she could finish, Shane looks back and stops her.

SHANE
No, no, it's okay.

Shane uses a hand gesture and speaks quietly. He pushes his chair out and stands up. Shane exits the kitchen. Summer watches with concern as he leaves.

Shane finds Demetria in his bedroom. She is standing with her arms crossed gazing at all his trophies.

SHANE

Hey, are you okay? Sorry, she could
be a little intense sometimes.

Shane stands leaning on the door frame. Demetria looks over
at him and smiles.

DEMETRIA

I'm fine, she just caught me off
guard. I needed to step away and
catch my breath.

Shane gazes softly.

DEMETRIA (CONT'D)

So, are all these yours?

Demetria uncrosses one arm and points to his championship
trophies. Then she crosses her arms once again. Shane
smiles.

SHANE

Yup.

He walks over to her.

DEMETRIA

(Excitedly)

Amazing, you won every fight.

SHANE

All, but one. My first match.

Shane walks around Demetria and picks up his full-wrap red
vapor trophy. He presents it to her.

SHANE (CONT'D)

This is my red vapor; I came in
second.

Demetria glances at the trophy and then she looks up at him.

Shane hands her his trophy.

SHANE (CONT'D)

My opponent was strong, and I was
still learning.

Demetria smiles and hands the trophy back to him. Shane puts
his red vapor back on the shelf.

SHANE (CONT'D)

Now this is the one that I'm the
proudest of.

Shane grabs one of his championship trophies and shows it to her.

SHANE (CONT'D)

It was my re-match, and I won.

Shane looks down at his trophy.

"FLASHBACK"

Shane was facing and fighting a much larger man than him. The crowd goes wild.

Shane jumps high with one last tornado kick to the large man's jaw. Spinning the large man around as he falls hard face down on the mat. He was unconscious.

Shane lands back on his feet in the fighting stance. His mother Bo, cheers loudly in the stands. As well as Summer and Kado.

A referee holds up Shane's right arm and points at him. The crowd gets louder. Shane became the undefeated champion that day.

"END FLASHBACK"

SHANE

My mother was there, she was so proud.

Shane sighs.

SHANE (CONT'D)

I remember it like it was yesterday.

Shane puts his trophy back on the shelf.

Demetria's face softens. She uncrosses her arms and rubs his shoulder. Suddenly they hear the loud slamming of car doors being shut outside the house.

They were startled.

Summer rushes in Shane's room.

SUMMER

Somebody's here!

Summer frantically said.

Shane and Demetria both look at her.

Shane steps back and lightly pulls the curtain away from the window. Demetria nervously watches.

He furiously stares out the window.

Five men from the Chinese Mafia hop out of a black Toyota Camry. One man is armed with a Glock 19.

DEMETRIA

Shane, what's going on?

He lets go of the curtain.

SHANE

Stay here.

Shane strides out of his room. Demetria's eyebrows narrow with the look of uncertainty. She watches him storm out in a hurry. Summer is terrified she didn't know what to do.

Shane is standing in the hallway with his back up against the wall. He hears footsteps vastly approaching the front door. Shane listens as he pokes his head around the corner.

A middle age Chinese man wearing dark sunglasses is outside the door. He is armed with a Glock 19. Three men stand triangularly behind him. The middle-aged man goes to open the door, but it was locked.

He backs away from the door and aims his gun at the lock. He fires two shots.

"BANG, BANG!"

The lock breaks and he kicks the door open.

With high agility and quick speed, Shane rushes towards the men.

He forcefully front kicks Mafia member 1, shoving him back outside.

Mafia member 1 grunts.

The other three men charge at Shane swinging their fist.

Shane blocks every strike with his arms. Then he quickly jabs the guy on the left and then he punches the second guy on the right.

Mafia member 4 is standing behind Shane and he grabs him, wrapping his arms tight around his chest.

The two other men get ready to throw down. Mafia member 2 swings his fist and misses.

Shane aggressively rushes back and rams Mafia member 4 into the wall. He groans as his back slams against the wall.

Shane then high kicks, kicking them both in the face. The men are groaning as they were force back. They both are covering their faces in pain.

Mafia member 3's nose was bleeding. He glares at Shane and wipes his nose.

Shane angrily looks back at Mafia member 4 with his back against his chest.

He elbows him in the stomach and back hand punches him twice in the face.

He groans in pain as his face begins to swell. Then he releases Shane from his tight grip.

Shane turns towards Mafia member 4 and sidekicks him in his upper abdomen. His back presses up against the wall.

MAFIA MEMBER 4
(Loudly)
AHHH!

Then Shane jumps and tornado kicks him in his head. He plunges to the floor unconscious.

Mafia member 3 hits Shane in the back of the head. Forcefully turning his head to the side.

Shane grunts in anger. He turns to the right repeatedly jabbing with each fist. Rapidly striking him in the face

Shane hits hard with a right upper-cut and a left upper-cut. Then he inserts a high knee into his chest. He groans from every powerful hit.

Mafia member 2 swings his fist towards Shane.

Shane leans back dodging the strike.

Then he comes up and punches him in the jaw. Knocking his teeth out on the floor.

Mafia member 2 scrunches and mumbles in pain. He now has a fat lip.

Mafia member 1 finally regains his footing and steps back inside. He aims his gun at Shane. With his finger tight on the trigger preparing to shoot.

MAFIA MEMBER 1
(Chinese)
Better pray to the Buddha, cause
you're about to die.

He speaks with complete violence and rage.

Shane stares intensively at him. Then he acts quickly and grabs his arm. Twisting and bending till his arm snaps. Crushing his bones.

The Chinese Mafia member 1 drops his gun.

MAFIA MEMBER 1
(As loud as can be)
ARGH!

He yells in excruciating pain.

Then Shane jumps and round kicks him out the front door. He lands on the ground while his whole body trembles in pain. He groans in agony. Tossing and turning on the pavement.

The two men (Mafia member 2 and 3) each grab Shane by his arms. They forcefully push him back towards the wall. Shane fights back and pulls his left arm free.

He jabs Mafia member 2 twice in the face. Causing his right eye lid to split open. He grunts in pain. Then he releases Shane's other arm.

Shane powerfully drives his knee into his abdomen. He hunches over with his mouth open. Groaning and moaning trying to catch his breath.

Shane turns to Mafia member 1 and hammer punches him in the head. He starts losing consciousness staggering on his feet. He leans over, and Shane shoves his knee into his nose.

Breaking his nose.

Blood pours and drips down.

He fell back and tumbles to the floor unconscious.

Chinese Mafia member 3 begins to wake up. His eyes flicker as he mumbles trying to stand.

Shane glares over at him.

He slowly stands up and shakes his head. Then he looks up at Shane and stares with vengeance. He snarls and puffs out his lips.

Shane grins and hand signals for him to come towards him. He charges at Shane throwing everything he's got.

From jabs, sidekicks, front kicks, right, and left hooks. Shane continuously blocks every strike with his arms. While walking backwards towards the kitchen.

Back in Shane's room.

Demetria is anxiously standing with her eyes wide and eyebrows raised. Summer begins to panic in fear.

Seconds later a Chinese Mafia member jumps in through the window in the room. The glass shatters loudly exploding in the room.

Demetria and Summer both cover their heads.

Summer nervously looks around. She glances over at Demetria.

SUMMER
(Loudly)
Look out!

Before Demetria could react, he grabs her from behind her waist. She squirms and struggles to get away. Then he picks her up and throws her on Shane's bed. Demetria is lying on her back, as he holds her down by her hands.

She glares at him with anger.

Summer panics while she looks around the room trying to find something to use as a weapon.

The man chuckles sadistically.

Demetria kicks him in the groin. He grunts and frees her from his strong grip. Demetria leans up and punches him on the right side of his face.

MAFIA MEMBER 5
(Shouts)
Ahh!

Summer runs up behind him and smashes a glass vase over the back of his head. Shattering the vase into pieces.

He stumbles backwards as he holds the back of his head. Grunting in pain. Mafia member 5 brings his hand back down and looks at it.

His hand was covered in blood. He glares up at Summer and Demetria.

The Mafia member 5 snarls and growls in anger.

Summer quickly helps Demetria up.

SUMMER

Come on!

Summer takes Demetria by her hand, and they run out of Shane's bedroom. The Mafia member rushes after them into the hall.

Now Shane is in the kitchen standing near the table. Chinese Mafia member 4 is waving and slashing a steak knife around. In attempt to stab him.

Shane jumps back, pulling his stomach in avoiding the sharp blade.

Shane grunts.

Shane's back is now against the counter. Mafia member 4 gets closer. He launches forward nearly missing him.

Shane turns and rotates twice to the other side of the counter. He looks back and grabs the toaster, ripping the cord from the outlet in the wall.

Then Shane throws the toaster striking Mafia member 4 in the middle of his face.

Mafia member 4 grunts while holding his nose.

Shane then places both of his hands on the counter. He jumps up and spins into a kick. Knocking the knife out of Mafia member 4's hand.

Shane gets down and aggressively front kicks him twice in the chest. Thrashing him back into the counter.

Next, Shane rapidly jabs him four times in the chest. Making it hard for him to breathe.

Finally, Shane grabs the side of his head shoving him into the oak wood cabinets.

Mafia member 4 fell to the floor unresponsive.

Back out in the hall Demetria and Summer are tussling around with Mafia member 5.

SHANE (V.O.)
(Shouted loudly)
Watch out!

Demetria and Summer both glance at each other. Then they quickly move to the side.

Demetria puts her back against the left side of the wall and Summer has hers on the right.

Mafia member 5 rolls back his shoulders, puffs out his chest, and clinches his fist. All while staring down the hall at Shane.

Shane sling shots his arm back and throws with force. Striking Mafia member 5 in the head with a stone dragon statue. He plummets to the floor unconscious.

The statue bounces and lands on the floor.

Shane was breathing heavily.

Summer and Demetria watch him as he fell. Then they both look at Shane.

Summer and Demetria step away from the wall. Then Shane strides down the hall in between them.

He crouches down and searches through Mafia member 5's pockets. He pulls out a wallet from inside his jacket.

Shane opens and flips through the wallet. He looks up at Summer and Demetria.

SHANE
These men are members of the
Chinese Mafia.

SHANE (CONT'D)
They used to work for Han.

Shane sighs.

Then he stands back up and stares down at Mafia member 5.

Summer and Demetria felt uneasy.

SHANE (CONT'D)
Or they still do.

Shane tosses the wallet on Mafia member 5's stomach. He then looks at Summer and Demetria.

SHANE (CONT'D)
It's no longer safe here.

Summer and Demetria were afraid. They all knew something, or someone was coming for them.

Shane only wants to keep them safe. Now he fears that they are all in danger.

EXT. HONG KONG, CEMETERY - DAY

Shane is standing in front of his mother Bo's and little brother Kado's resting place. (Headstones) He is wearing his favorite leather jacket.

Demetria is standing on the right side of Shane.
Interlocking her arm with his. Summer is standing on the left next to Shane.

Summer is holding two single roses. Shane is holding a bouquet of lilies and his championship trophy. The same trophy that he once gave to Kado.

They weep with sadness in their hearts.

SHANE
Behind prison walls, Han is
still finding a way to hurt us.
And he will never stop till either
of us are dead.

Shane speaks in a low tone. He glances over at Summer and then at Demetria.

Then he stares back at his mother's headstone.

SHANE (CONT'D)
I have never been the one to
run away and hide. But it's the
only way, I know how to keep you
both safe.

Demetria and Summer glance at him. Demetria lets go of Shane's arm as he takes a few steps forward. He crouches down in front of his mother's headstone. Then he lays the lilies down on her grave.

Summer and Demetria both have their eyes on him. Watching him in sorrow.

SHANE
I don't know how long it will take,
or where we will go.

SHANE (CONT'D)
I just know that I'm not going to
lose anyone else.

Shane was feeling angry, defeated, and heartbroken. His eyes begin to water as he stares at his mother's headstone.

SHANE (CONT'D)
I already loss so damn much, and
my heart can't take much more.

Summer and Demetria sadly glance at each other. Then Summer looks back at Shane. Demetria looks back and looks down. Then she lifts her head and stares at him.

Shane stands up and glances over at Kado's headstone. He takes a step and places his championship trophy down in front of it. He looks back at Demetria and smiles. His tears start to dry up. He reaches for her hand.

Demetria smiles. She walks over and takes his hand. Shane looks back at Summer. Smiling and nodding his head. Summer slightly smiles back. Demetria glances at her. Then Shane and Demetria both look forward and walk down the cemetery.

Summer walks over to her mother's and little brother's headstones.

She places a rose at each one. Then she follows Shane and Demetria. With her head down and her hands in her pockets.

INT. PARIS, FRANCE/SHANE AND DEMETRIA'S APARTMENT - DAY

2 years later...

Inside Shane and Demetria's one bedroom apartment. They both are asleep on their queen size bed in their room. Their bed sheets are white and so is the furniture in the room.

On the left side of the bed, 5 feet away. Is a set of French doors covered in white drapes. They lead out onto their third story balcony staring out into the city. Two white wicker chairs sit on the porch of their balcony.

One of the French doors is partially open. A small breeze blows in and the drapes flow in the wind.

Demetria's back faces Shane while she sleeps. Shane's arm is wrapped around her waist. They are covered mid-way by the sheet.

Shane is shirtless and wearing navy blue sweatpants.

Shane squints and opens his eyes. He begins to wake up. He turns over as he feels the cool breeze.

He sighs.

Shane looks over at the French doors and then he glances back at Demetria. She is still sleeping.

Then he looks back at the French doors towards the balcony. He pulls the sheet off and gets out of bed.

Now Shane is standing in the shower letting the water beat on him. His hands are placed on the shower walls. With his eyes close as he spits water out of his mouth. He can't escape his worrying mind.

The glass shower door creaks open and Demetria steps in. She is naked.

The shower door closes. Shane opens his eyes. He takes one hand off the wall and then the other. He turns around facing her.

DEMETRIA
(Softly spoken)

Hey.

Passionately gazing into each other's eyes.

SHANE

Hey.

Shane takes a deep breath and kisses her.

Their bodies press together as they couldn't resist one's touch.

Shane goes the extra mile and puts his tongue in her mouth.

His fingers gently trace down her back.

He places one hand on the side of her head.

Pulling her in closer.

Sinking lips deeper and deeper.

Demetria wraps her arms around his neck and stands on her tip toes.

She smiles, showing teeth.

Shane smiles back.

Slowly touching lips for a much longer and intimate kiss.

EXT./INT. SHANE AND DEMETRIA'S APARTMENT - DAY

Shane is outside on the balcony with his hands on the railing. He is shirtless and wearing black sweatpants.

He gazes, viewing the beautiful city.

Shane sighs.

Trying to forget the past and look forward to the future.

Somehow, he still can't let go. He knows that it's only a matter of time before Victor's men finds them.

INTERCUT SHANE/FLASHBACK

"FLASHBACK"

Shane confronts Han in his office about his mother.

Then he launches towards Han punching him in the face.

"FLASHBACK CONTINUES"

Shane is in Victor's office with Demetria at his side. He is standing in front of her protecting her from Victor.

Victor aims his gun at them. He pulls back the trigger and fires. Shooting Shane in his lower abdomen.

"SLOW MOTION"

Demetria screams!

Shane fell to the floor.

"END SLOW MOTION"

Then Shane jumps and kicks the gun out of Victor's hand.

"END FLASHBACK"

Demetria walks out of the bathroom drying her hair with a towel.

She is wearing a black tank top with a pair of maroon booty shorts.

She walks up to Shane and steps out on the balcony. Shane glances back at her and smiles. Then he looks back staring out into the city.

Demetria looks concern.

She knew something was bothering him.

DEMETRIA
Is everything okay?

SHANE
Yeah, I'm just enjoying the view.

She puts her towel down on the patio chair. Then she wraps her arms around his waist, embracing every touch. Her chest presses up against his back. She kisses his shoulder twice.

Shane smiles and takes his hands off the railing. Then he places his hands on hers. He gently rubs her hands with his.

Demetria lets go and Shane turns around. He puts his hands on her hips softly gazing into eyes. He pushes a strand of her hair away from her face.

Demetria smiles.

DEMETRIA
Why do I get the feeling you're not telling me everything?

SHANE
I'm fine, I promise. You don't need to worry.

He reassures her. Even though deep down there was something that he just couldn't let go.

Shane then kisses her on the forehead and walks back inside. Demetria closes her eyes and then she opens them.

She folds and crosses her arms as she turns around.

DEMETRIA
Shane.

Demetria questions him.

Shane's back is facing her as he stands at the foot of their bed. He grabs his white T-shirt from the edge of the bed. Then he turns around and puts it on.

SHANE

Baby I'm okay, trust me. I'm fine.

Demetria smiles and nods her head. Deep down she knows he's lying. Shane would never want to burden her with his worries.

Seconds later, there was a knock at their apartment door. They were not expecting anyone. Taken by surprise. Shane points one finger up for Demetria to stay quiet.

SHANE

(Quietly)

Wait here.

Demetria uncrosses her arms and places them down to her sides. Her heart begins to race, anxiously waiting to see who is at the door.

Shane walks out of the room cautiously approaching the door. Demetria strays right behind him. He glances back at her and shakes his head. He wanted her to remain in the room till he knew it was safe.

She raises her eyebrows and shrugs her shoulders.

Shane sighs.

Then he turns and looks through the peek hole on the door. With his hand on the handle. A mail carrier stands there holding a brown box delivering to their address.

Shane lets go of the door handle and looks back at Demetria.

SHANE

(Quietly)

Did you order something?

Demetria shakes her head no. Feeling confuse. Shane looks back through the peek hole. The mail carrier places the package at their door and walks away.

Shane opens the door and looks down at the brown box. Then he glances down the hall and watches the mail carrier turn the corner out of sight.

Shane then looks back down at the package. He bends down and picks it up while reading the label.

Demetria watches him.

DEMETRIA

Who is it for?

Shane is stunned. He glances back at her.

SHANE

It's addressed to you.

Shane's heart races. He feels anxious. All his worrying thoughts came rushing to the surface.

He looks to see who sent the package. He then walks over to their royal blue sofa.

SHANE (CONT'D)

It's from your grandparents.

He glances at Demetria and then he sets the box down on the sofa.

SHANE (CONT'D)

Did you tell them where we are?

Demetria nods her head yes. Shane looks back down at the package.

He sighs in frustration.

Then he looks up at her.

SHANE (CONT'D)

Demetria, how am I supposed to keep you safe? If you tell people where we stay. This is dangerous. Your putting your life in danger. This can't happen again.

Demetria understands why Shane was upset with her. She just feels a bit homesick. Grief weeps within her eyes.

DEMETRIA

It won't I promise. I'm sorry.

SHANE

Did you tell anyone else?

DEMETRIA

No, there is no one left to tell.

Shane hears the sadness in her voice. His look softens, immediately regretting raising his voice at her.

Then his burner cell phone rings inside his pocket. He takes out his phone and looks to see who is calling.

Shane answers it.

SHANE

Summer

Shane looks at Demetria. Concern by her actions. He then walks around the sofa right behind her as he heads to the bedroom. She glances at him as he passes by.

Then Demetria looks at the box and walks around the sofa. She goes and sits down next to the package. She stares at the box, not sure if she should open it.

INTERCUT SHANE/SUMMER

Shane enters the room.

SHANE

Where have you been? I have been
trying to get a hold of you for
the past three days.

Summer notices the worry in his voice.

SUMMER

Home.

Summer nervously squinches her eyes. For the fear of Shane's reaction. She is holding a box full of Kado's old baseball equipment.

SHANE

(Chinese)

Summer, what the hell are you
doing there? Are you trying to
get yourself killed!

Shane is apprehensive. Afraid for his sister's life.

SUMMER

See, this is why I didn't tell you.
I knew you would worry.

Summer is holding her cell phone with her shoulder up to her ear. She continues to walk down the hall of their family home. Passing by rooms while carrying the box.

SHANE

Why are you there?

SUMMER

I needed a few things.

SHANE

You needed a few things?

Shane annoyingly chuckles.

He sat down on the edge of the bed. Resting his left elbow on his knee. He frustratingly shakes his head.

SUMMER

I have an early flight. I will
be back in Paris before tomorrow
night. You don't have to worry.

Summer takes her phone and holds it with one hand. While carrying the box in her other hand. She casually strolls by her father's office.

Han's computer beeps. Not once, but twice. Summer ignores the noise. Then it beeps once more.

Summer curiously stops and takes two steps back. She stares into her father's office waiting to hear the computer again. The beeping continues three more times.

SUMMER

Shane, I'll call you later.

Summer quickly hangs up the phone and places it in her back pocket. She walks into her father's office and sets the box down on the desk.

Then she walks around to the computer. Countless of E-mails keep pouring in.

Beeping continues.

Summer stares with worry. As she frighteningly reads the E-mails.

The E-mails are written in Chinese form.

SUMMER (CONT'D)

(Chinese)

Shit.

Reading these E-mails sent chills down her spine. She couldn't believe it.

Summer knew she had to tell Shane and Demetria right away.

INT. SHANE AND DEMETRIA'S APARTMENT - DAY

Demetria is sitting on the couch going through the box that her grandparents have sent her. She smiles trying to hold back her tears.

Inside the box was some of her mother's old clothing. A shirt and a pair of pants. With a flora dress. Family photos and her mother's diamond ring. The last thing inside was a winters snow globe that she held close to her heart.

One tear streams down her left cheek.

Shane comes out of the room and walks around the sofa. Demetria glances up and sees him. She wipes the tear away from her cheek.

He goes and sits down next to her. She is holding the snow globe.

SHANE

I'm sorry about earlier.

Demetria looks at him.

DEMETRIA

No need to apologize. I took a big risk, and I shouldn't have. I put both of our lives in danger. I should have told you. And for that I am sorry.

Shane smiles softly.

SHANE

It's not your fault. I understand, you miss your home. You miss them.

Shane glances at the box and then he looks back at her.

Demetria smiles.

He always knew the right thing to say to put a smile on her face.

Shane looks down at the snow globe in her hands.

SHANE (CONT'D)

What's that?

Then he looks at her.

Demetria stares down at the snow globe.

DEMETRIA

My mom gave this to me on our last Christmas together.

She then looks up at Shane.

DEMETRIA (CONT'D)

I thought I lost it. It must have
got mixed up in her things.

Shane could see the sorrow in her eyes. He gently grabs the side of her head and kisses her on the forehead.

Demetria smiles and lays her head on his shoulder. Shane places his arm around her gingerly touching her hip. They lean back on the sofa together.

INT. DC PRISON/HONG KONG PRISON - DAY

INTERCUT VICTOR/HAN

Victor is walking down a prison hallway. He is shackled and cuff from his hands to his ankles.

Two prison guards walk behind him and two walk beside him. One on each side.

They are escorting him to his cell. The chains from his shackles clank with every step he takes.

Victor is tense. His eyes narrow as he furrows his brow and clinches his jaw. He wants out.

Han is sitting at a table inside the prison cafeteria. Casually sipping a bowl of soup.

6 Chinese prison guards patrol around the cafeteria keeping an eye on all the prisoners.

A guard walks up to Han and hits his baton on the table.

PRISON GUARD 1

(Chinese)

Hurry up!

Han ignores his request. He continues to slowly sip his soup.

At a table on the right side across from Han. Sits 4 inmates, members of the Chinese Mafia. They look over at Han.

One man stands up from his seat. The prison guard walks over to him waving his baton.

PRISON GUARD 1

(Chinese)

Sit down!

The guard loudly demands.

Han puts his spoon down and picks up his bowl of soup. He slurps the rest out of the bowl. Then he places the bowl back down on the table. Laying his forearms on top of the table.

Han looks over at the standing Mafia member and nods his head. Letting him know that it's time to fight.

The Mafia member nods his head in agreeance.

The prison guard marches towards the Mafia member shouting at him. The Mafia member snarls, violently staring at the guard. He grabs his food tray, swinging and hitting the guard over the head.

All the inmates in the cafeteria cheer and shout. They stand up and start a riot. The prison guards were stun.

They didn't know what to do. Their eyes widen with fear. Clearly, they were outnumbered.

Red buzzing sirens were blaring throughout the prison.

Back in D.C., Victor stops steadily in the hall. The prison guard on the right side of him pushes him to move forward.

PRISON GUARD 2

Move!

He commands.

Victor refuses to budge. Flaring his nostrils and biting his bottom lip.

Victor swings both of his fist punching the guard on his right.

Then he violently wraps his chains around the guard's head.

Throwing him into the brick prison wall.

The guard hunches over holding his throat. Grunting in pain and gasping for air.

Back in Hong Kong, Han slowly stands up from his table and grabs his napkin. He dabs his mouth dry.

A fight breaks out amongst the guards and the prisoners.

PRISON GUARD 3

(Chinese)

Stay back!

His voice shakes in fear.

He blocks trying to protect himself from an inmate. The prisoner towers over him glaring intensely.

The inmate growls in anger.

Then he pounds the guard's head with his giant fist. Knocking the guard out as he drops to the floor.

In D.C., Victor sways his chains around like a yoyo. Colliding with the guards.

He hits one guard on the nose and the other in the mouth.

They both moan and groan in pain. Covering their bloody wounds with their hands.

The guard that was untouched, charges towards Victor pinning him up against the wall.

Prison guard 2 quickly takes his taser from its holster. Then he jams it on the side of Victor's neck.

Electrifying and jarring his body. Victor slums to the floor unresponsive.

Back in Hong Kong, several prison guards' storm into the prison cafeteria. Carrying shields of armor. Powerfully swinging their batons trying to break up the fight.

Han saunters his way out of the cafeteria unnoticeable. Three prison inmates follow behind him. Han stops and savagely stares at the savagery he created. He then leaves the cafeteria.

Now in Washington...

Prison guard 2 pries open a steel door. Then he shoves Victor inside.

Two guards were standing directly behind him.

Victor stumbles almost losing his balance. He glares back at the guards.

Prison guard 2 smirks.

Then he swishes the saliva around in his mouth and spits at Victor's feet.

Victor stares with an evil glare.

Prison guard 2 chuckles.

Then he slams the heavy door close, (door creaks) locking it from the outside.

The keys jangle.

Inside the solitary confinement holding cell. There are no windows, only four walls made of concrete. One rusty metal spring bed was against the wall. A thin dirty old mattress lays on top of the bed frame.

Victor sits down on the bed. The springs screech as he sits.

Victor sways his tongue back and forth. Slowly pushing a key out of his mouth. Then he grabs the key and lets out a snarly grin.

END INTERCUT

EXT. OUTSIDE A PARIS RESTAURANT - DAY

Shane and Demetria are sitting outside the restaurant at a table for two. They are sitting across from each other eating lunch.

A few restaurant customers sit near by enjoying their food.

Waiters and waitresses walk around tending to their guest.

Shane is wearing his leather jacket, a white T-shirt, with a pair of black jeans. Demetria wears a crop leather jacket, a sky-blue ruffle shirt, and dark blue skinny jeans.

A red and black crotch rocket is parked at a meter nearby.

The bike belongs to Shane.

A waitress walks over to their table. She has a white cloth hanging from her arm. She is carrying a pitcher full of tea with lemon slices inside.

WAITRESS
(French)
More tea?

She gazes at Shane and smiles with lust.

Shane finishes chewing his food.

SHANE
(French)
No thank you.

Shane spoke kindly.

WAITRESS

(French)

If you need anything, anything
at all. You just let me know,
okay.

She speaks in a flirtatious manner. The waitress tries to brush her hand over his. Shane immediately pulls his hand back. Rejecting and disapproving of her intent.

Demetria couldn't quite understand what she had said. But her body language said enough. She felt so disrespected and disgusted by her actions.

SHANE

(French)

You can go now.

His voice was stern.

Her cheeks flush red from embarrassment. Making the whole situation awkward. Then she turns and jealously smirks at Demetria.

Demetria gave her the dirtiest look. The waitress turns and walks back into the restaurant.

DEMETRIA

That's disgusting, she clearly
sees me sitting here.

She was annoyed and irritated.

SHANE

Never mind her.

Summer is walking at a fast even pace. She is heading towards them. She walks up from behind Shane. Demetria notices her.

Summer looks to be full of worry.

DEMETRIA

Shane.

Demetria alerts him with her eyes. Shane looks concern. He twists around and sees Summer coming towards them.

He sighs in relief.

SHANE

Summer.

Shane turns back facing Demetria. Summer walks up beside them and slaps a folder down on the table. They both look down at the folder and then up at Summer.

SHANE (CONT'D)
What's this?

He asked, looking confused.

SUMMER
Open it.

Summer urges.

Demetria looks at Shane nervously. Anxiously awaiting to see what is hiding inside the folder.

Shane glances at the folder and then he looks up at Summer.

Shane sighs.

He stares back at the folder and opens it slowly. His eyes scatter all over the pages while reading through the papers. Half of it is written in Chinese, a quarter in English, and the rest in codes.

SUMMER (CONT'D)
This is everything, every person
they ever sold to, every entry,
they ever made, and every date
that they were there. They kept
a record of it all.

Summer points at the dates on the paper. Shane's eyes widen in disbelief. Demetria didn't know what was written, but she knew it couldn't be good.

DEMETRIA
Shane, what is it?

SHANE
It's a delivery schedule.

He glances up at Summer.

Summer looks at Demetria and then at Shane.

SUMMER
Shane, their next drop is in
two days. Here, in Paris.

Shane's heart skips a beat, drowning in his seat. Somehow, he knew they would never be safe.

Demetria stares at Summer. She wishes that it wasn't true.

SUMMER (CONT'D)
They have several operations,
starting in Washington, D.C.

Shane glances at Demetria. She is speechless, weakened by Summer's words.

Shane shows compassion in his eyes. He feels every heartache that she goes through.

Shane looks back at Summer.

Summer glances at Demetria and then she looks back at Shane.

SUMMER (CONT'D)
China, Bangkok, Switzerland, and
their biggest one yet.

She pauses and looks at them both.

SHANE
Paris.

The rate in his blood pressure escalates. He looks at Demetria and then back at Summer. Demetria was in shock.

SUMMER
Yup.

SHANE
How is this even possible.
They're both locked up.

Shane leans forward with his arms on the table.

SUMMER
They must have somebody doing
their dirty work.

Summer looks at them both.

SUMMER (CONT'D)
Or they got out. Either way it
doesn't look good.

Shane leans back in his chair and crosses his arms. He shakes his head in aggravation. He looks down, then back up at Summer.

SHANE
It was supposed to be over. Once
they went to prison.

SUMMER

Shane, it never stopped.

Demetria looks down with wandering eyes. Then she looks at them both.

DEMETRIA

What are we going to do?

The fear in her voice was overwhelming. Shane looks at her biting his bottom lip.

He sighs in frustration.

SHANE

I'm going to end it.
This time for good.

DEMETRIA

Then we do it together.

Demetria glances at Summer as Summer looks at her. Then she looks back at Shane.

SHANE

Demetria no. I do this
alone.

DEMETRIA

Shane, please. This is for
our moms and whoever else
they may be hurting.

Shane stares at her. Slightly furrowed his forehead slumping back in the chair.

His concern for her only grew stronger. Then he sits up and places his arms on the table.

SHANE

Demetria, I can't. I'm sorry.
I don't want you getting hurt.

Demetria leans forward and holds Shane's hands. Summer's face softens as she looks at them both.

DEMETRIA

Shane, I will be fine. I promise.

SHANE

You can't promise that.

They stare into each other's eyes. Shane's face softens with concern.

DEMETRIA
I will be okay.

Demetria lets go of his hands as he leans back in the chair.
He sighs frustratingly.

Shane knew she wanted to help. But he couldn't find the courage to let her.

Summer stares at them both with worrying eyes.

EXT. UNKNOWN FACTORY/OLD PLANT - DAY

In the far back behind the factory was stacks beyond stacks of empty white boxes wrapped in tarp. Barricade like a maze.

Six French men stand guard at every corner around and through the maze. They are armed with HK416 assault rifles.

Two more men wearing hazmat suits walk in the center of the maze discussing terms.

FRENCH MAN 1
(French)
He wants us to keep quiet till the job is done. Hold off on all communications from outside of here. We need to remain vigilant. Understand?

FRENCH MAN 2
(French)
Yes.

French man 2 nods his head.

FRENCH MAN 1
(French)
Good, now here's your first delivery for today.

He looks down at a clip board he is holding in his hand.

FRENCH MAN 1 (CONT'D)
(French)
Location, Des Champs-Elysees.

He looks back at French man 2.

FRENCH MAN 1 (CONT'D)
(French)
No further details were given. Just drop and deliver.

FRENCH MAN 1 (CONT'D)

(French)

Then get back here for another
load.

A guard silently stands at the entrance of the maze holding his HK416.

Shane suddenly appears behind the guard and puts him in a rear naked choke.

The guard's eyes bulge while he struggles to breathe.

The guard drops his gun as he tries to loosen Shane's grip.

Shane strengthens his hold as he squeezes tighter and tighter. Till the guard's face turns cherry red from the lack of oxygen and passes out.

Then Shane quietly lays him down on the ground.

A few minutes, Shane quickly charges behind another guard round kicking him in the back of the head.

Launching him into the wall of boxes.

The boxes fall, scattering all around him. The guard lands on the ground.

The two French men hear the boxes fall. Their eyes widen with surprise. They turn to look to see what happened.

They see Shane and quickly run towards him.

Shane moves lightly on his feet with ease. He punches French Man 2 in the face.

French Man 2 is disoriented, feeling weak in the knees. He is wobbly on his feet.

Then Shane swiftly spins into a back kick. Kicking French Man 1 in the gut. Thrashing him back in a flash. Air was slowly slipping away from his lungs.

GUARD (V.O.)

(Shouting in French)

Over here!

Five armed guards run around the corner of the maze. Racing towards Shane.

French Man 2 falls forward trying to punch Shane.

Shane dodges the hit and quickly kicks him twice in the ribs with each leg.

Then he jumps up high, twisting into a tornado kick. Striking French Man 2 in the face.

Blood pours out of his mouth and nose, traveling through the air. Then he crashes to the ground unconscious.

Shane lands in the fighting stance ready to take on the five guards.

The guards sprint towards him firing their weapons.

Shane double back flips barely missing the bullets.

Then he lands fast on his feet.

Next, Shane quickly grabs the first guard by his throat and repeatedly jabs him in the stomach. Making it extremely hard for him to breathe. From every violent blow he took to the chest.

The other four guards aim their guns at Shane, pulling the triggers.

"BOOM, BOOM, BANG, CRACK!"

The piercing sounds from the shockwaves of the bullets were blaring all around.

Shane quickly grabs one of the guard's guns aiming it towards the sky.

Then Shane rapidly karate chops him in the chest.

Soon after, he drives his knee high into his upper abdomen. Forcing him to drop his gun.

Very quickly, Shane takes out the remainder of the guards one by one.

They try to fight back and fire their guns. But Shane is much stronger and faster to even let them get a single bullet out.

Later Shane jumps and back kicks a guard on the top of his head.

The guard grunts in pain. Then he falls to the ground.

With his feet glued to the concrete, Shane rapidly spins four times kicking three guards.

One in the chin, the second in the neck, and the third in the throat.

Pushing them back.

Then Shane jumps up high kicking and slamming his foot on top of the third guard's head. His body trembles, crumbling to the ground.

Stomping the ground, Shane threw two right upper cuts to the second guard.

Then he does a 360 spin back kick to the first guard.

Knocking him back.

Shane turns and picks up the HK416 that one guard previously dropped. He looks back at the guards and aims the gun up towards the sky.

Shane glares intensely. He then fires several rounds.

SHANE
(Loudly in French)
Get back!

The guards froze staring at Shane.

SHANE (CONT'D)
(Loudly in French)
Drop your weapons!

The guards set their guns down on the ground. They back up with their hands raised. Shane slowly walks towards them aiming the gun. Then he turns and walks backwards keeping his eyes on them.

Shane exits the maze.

There is a dumpster right outside the maze. He empties the cartridge of the gun and tosses it in.

Suddenly he hears the loud rumbling start of an engine, coming from a box truck.

Shane rushes to his Crotch Rocket parked across the yard.

He jumps on and kicks his kickstand up...

Shane starts his bike and revs the engine. He punches the gas and chases after the box truck.

EXT./INT. PARIS HIGHWAY - DAY

The box truck is speeding down a busy highway with Shane closely on his tail.

The driver looks in his driver side mirror as he realizes he is being followed. The driver's window was rolled down.

The driver swerves in the next lane nearly side swiping another car.

The person inside that vehicle honks his horn slamming on his brakes. Squealing tires leaving tread marks behind.

Shane stays on him veering in and around traffic. The driver of the box truck glances back in his mirror. He no longer sees Shane.

In that moment, he thought that he had lost him and that he got away. Little did he know, Shane was right behind him undetected.

Hitting full throttle, Shane speeds up closer latching onto the ladder on the back of the truck.

He jumps off his bike climbing the ladder to the top of the truck.

Shane's bike fell to the side hitting the ground and sliding down the road. Cars were swerving around the bike.

"HORNS HONKING!"

Shane makes his way to the roof of the truck. He powerwalks towards the front of the truck while the truck was in motion.

The French man is checking all his surroundings as he continues to drive.

Shane climbs down. He stands on the step holding onto the driver side door. The French man looks over and notices him. His jaw drops as his eyes open wide.

BOX TRUCK DRIVER

(French)

What?

He didn't have time to react.

SHANE

(Sarcastically)

Hi.

Shane reaches in and grabs the back of his head. Bashing him into the steering wheel.

The driver grunts in pain.

The truck squeals, swerving to the right and to the left. Shane holds on tight.

The driver sits back up and grabs the wheel.

His bottom lip is cracked and bleeding.

The driver reaches down and grabs his light machine gun lying on the floorboard. He then aims it at Shane.

Shane scowls in anger.

The driver pulls back the trigger. Shooting and firing his weapon. Shane quickly dodges the bullets, swinging to the side. He holds onto the door with one hand as the truck speeds down the highway.

Shane stares down at the fast-moving road.

"BANG, BANG, BANG!"

He keeps firing his gun till the chamber was empty. He misses Shane with every pellet.

The driver frowns, shaking his gun as he tosses it on the passenger seat.

Shane swings back gripping the top of the driver's door with his loose hand. The French man pulls out his Glock 17 aiming it at Shane.

BOX TRUCK DRIVER
(French)
Let go!

He demanded.

He looks at Shane, then he stares back at the busy highway.

Shane snarls. His anger and frustration only grew.

The driver repeatedly looks back at Shane while trying to keep his eyes on the road.

Before he could shoot, Shane reaches in and grabs his hand. Forcefully slamming his hand multiple times on the outside of the truck's window. He drops his gun and groans from the pain in his wrist.

Shane lets go of his hand and pulls his arm back through the window.

The driver shakes his hand, grunting in pain.

Shane opens the driver's door.

The French man pulls the door back. Shane overpowers him and rips the door open.

Shane hangs on the door with one hand. Then he quickly jabs the driver, striking him in the face. He knocks him senseless.

He fell over to his side, laying on the passenger seat.

Shane pushes him over and climbs in the truck shutting the door. He then takes full control of the vehicle.

Shane drives into a vacant field. He stops and puts the truck in park. He opens the door and jumps out.

He walks around the front of the box truck and opens the passenger door. Shane yanks and drags the driver out of the truck. He falls to the ground.

Shane crouches and pats him down. Searching through his pockets. He finds several keys on one large key ring. He then stands up and walks to the back of the truck.

Shane observes the back of the truck looking for the lock. He suddenly locates it.

Shane tries to unlock the lock with the first key he grabbed. It did not work. So, he tried a second key, and no luck. The third and final key he tried unlocks the lock.

He takes the lock off grasping it with his right hand. He pushes up and slides the box truck open.

The truck is filled to the brim with white boxes. The boxes are packaged, carrying poisonous chemicals and toxins.

Shane grabs onto the bed of the truck and lifts himself up.

A small narrow walk space is split down the middle. Giving Shane some room. The smallest stack of boxes was in stacks of four.

Shane walks over to them. Not knowing what he might find inside.

He hesitates for a second. Then he takes the lid off the box on the top.

His eyes widen, he couldn't believe what he was seeing.

Shane has finally found the secrets to what his dad has always kept hidden.

After the realization of what Victor and Han have been up to all these years. His disbelief turns into anger.

Shane places the lid back on the box. He walks over to the opening of the truck and jumps down. Then he slides the door shut.

Shane then locks it back up.

INTERCUT SHANE IS IN THE TRUCK

Shane drives away leaving the French man behind.

END INTERCUT

EXT./INT A BLACK SUV/APARTMENT - NIGHT

Outside Shane and Demetria's apartment. Parked across the street is a large black SUV. Victor sits in the front passenger seat. Dante' is sitting in the driver seat. Han sits in the back directly in the middle.

The headlights to the SUV are turned off.

They are carefully watching and staking out the apartment.

VICTOR

My daughter in there?

Victor stares at the third-floor balcony. The light is on inside. Dante' glances over at him.

DANTE'

Yeah, and Shane too.

Then Dante' glances back at Han and then he looks back at the apartment. Victor had the vilest thoughts. His eyes were blacker than a demon's. Glaring in anger.

VICTOR

Good work Dante'.

Victor's cell phone rings. He reaches in his pants pocket and pulls it out. He answers the phone. Dante' looks at Victor. Then he looks at Victor's phone as he answers it.

VICTOR (CONT'D)

This better be good.

Victor listens...

Dante' looks forward once again.

VICTOR (CONT'D)
Well, where is it?

Victor raises his voice.

Han's face looks tense as he glances over at Victor.

Victor listens...

VICTOR (CONT'D)
(Loudly)
You have got 24 hours to find
what's mine. Or your dead!

He sighs aggressively and hangs up the phone. He then slides his phone back in his pocket.

Victor stares intensely at the apartments.

Dante' looks over at him. Han glances at Dante' then he looks at Victor.

DANTE'
Is everything okay boss?

VICTOR
Earlier today, a truck was
scheduled to drop off a load. But
it never showed.

Victor pauses.

VICTOR (CONT'D)
Something tells me that Shane
might have had something to do
with it.

Shane goes to close the curtains to the balcony French doors. He stares out towards the SUV. Shane has a bad feeling, like they are being watched.

HAN
It was him.

VICTOR
How can you be so certain?

Victor is still glaring at the apartments. Dante' glances back at Han.

HAN

I know my son. If Shane knows
anything, he will never stop.
Trust me. That was him.

Victor sighs aggravatedly.

Inside Shane and Demetria's apartment.

Demetria walks out of the bathroom in their room. She
notices Shane staring outside.

DEMETRIA

What is it, Shane?

Shane glances back at her.

SHANE

I thought that I saw something.
But it's nothing.

Shane closes the curtains. Demetria smiles in solace.

Shane looks back at the glass French doors. He felt uneasy.

DEMETRIA

Come and lay down with me.

Shane looks back at her.

Demetria climbs in bed and pulls the covers up. Shane smiles
and walks over to their bed.

Visibly you only can see the SUV.

The headlights to the SUV turn on. Dante' drives and turns
left down the next street.

Inside Shane and Demetria's apartment.

Shane crawls into bed with Demetria and gets underneath the
covers with her.

Demetria props herself up on her elbows admiring him. He
smiles and lays down next to her with his head on the
pillow.

Demetria scoots towards him and lays her head down on his
chest.

She is also laying on Shane's arm. His arm is hugging her
waist.

Shane then leans over and turns off the lamp light next to their bed on the side table.

He lies back down with Demetria in his arms. She rests and closes her eyes drifting off to sleep.

Shane worryingly sighs. He has a lot on his mind.

Shane was really struggling to put his worried thoughts to bed. So, he lies awake for hours, unable to rest.

EXT. VACANT FIELD UNDER A BRIDGE - DAY

Shane is walking in the field with Summer by his side. They walk towards the box truck underneath a bridge of a highway.

Cars speed by over the overpass.

SUMMER

So, do you want to tell me what we are doing out here?

SHANE

It's up there, just a little further.

They continue to walk.

Summer looks at him then she looks straight again.

SHANE (CONT'D)

Right here.

They stop; they are standing 15 feet away from the rear of the truck. Summer stares at the truck. Then she looks at Shane.

SUMMER

Shane, what is this?

Summer was filled with curiosity. While feeling nervous and anxious at the same time. She was trying not to panic.

SHANE

Hold on.

Shane walks to the back end of the truck, and he pulls out the keys. Summer crosses and folds her arms. She stands back carefully watching him.

Shane unlocks the lock and takes it off. He looks back at Summer.

SHANE (CONT'D)
Do you remember the thing that
killed our mother and our brother?

Summer's heart began to race. Shane turns back and pushes the heavy sliding door of the truck up. Then he looks back at her.

SHANE (CONT'D)
Well, this is it.

Summer gasps.

She holds her chest in disbelief. She was not expecting this.

Summer slowly takes 10 steps forward as she places her hands down to her sides.

Darting with her eyes, she analyzes the boxes. Shane stares at her, anxiously waiting for her reply.

Summer looks at him.

SUMMER
Shane where did you find this?

SHANE
On the northside of Paris.
At one of their operations.

Summer was a bit upset. She wishes he would of came to her first. Before he decided to do it alone.

SUMMER
Does Demetria know?

SHANE
No.

He glances down at the keys and the lock that he is holding. Then he looks back up at her.

SHANE (CONT'D)
I haven't told her yet.

SUMMER
Shane, she needs to know.

SHANE
I know.

SUMMER
(Chinese)
Remember what the heart of fire
represents.

Shane never meant to hurt her. That was never his intentions. He just couldn't risk putting them in danger.

SUMMER (CONT'D)
(Chinese)
Strength, courage, wisdom, and
honor.

SUMMER (CONT'D)
Honor her, and be honest.

Summer's eyes begin to water. She couldn't hold back her tears any longer.

SUMMER (CONT'D)
Shane, her mother died too.
She deserves to know.

Soon her tears fall streaming down her cheeks. Then She turns around and walks back in the same direction that they came from.

Shane watches her walk away. In his heart he felt hopeless in despair. He desperately wanted to tell Demetria everything, but he just couldn't.

Shane takes a deep breath and turns back towards the box truck. He climbs up and pulls the large sliding door down. He jumps down and locks the door.

Then Shane pauses and sighs with grief.

INT. OLD FACTORY OFFICE - DAY

Inside a large office with two square windows. The carpet is orange, and the round rug is red. The walls are bare with only a clock in the center. One medium size silk brown wooden desk is placed over the rug.

A Glock 26 lays on top of the desk. Three leather chairs sit across 5 feet from the desk.

Victor is leaning back with his palms on the desk. Dante' is sitting in the chair closest to the door. The driver that was driving the box truck is sitting in the chair in the middle.

Han is sitting in the third chair near the window. His leg is crossed over his other leaning back in the chair.

VICTOR

We need to get in as many shipments
as we can today. I am running dry,
I need to get paid.

Han, the driver, and Dante' listen to what he has to say.

Victor stands up holding a crumbled piece of paper in his
right hand. He then walks around the desk.

VICTOR (CONT'D)

Thousands are unanswered for. Many
more lives need to be taken. After
we have killed everyone on this
list.

Victor uncrumbles the paper and presents the list to them.

VICTOR (CONT'D)

Then we shall get paid.

French man 1 hurries into the office. Victor looks over at
him and so does everyone else in the room.

FRENCH MAN 1

(French accent)

Sir Victor, I was unable to locate
the truck.

Victor growls in anger. He moves away from the desk.

VICTOR

Uh, is that so.

Victor turns back towards the desk. He slowly picks up his
gun. Then he turns back around aiming his gun at the French
man.

The French man turns white as a ghost. He knew he was about
to die.

FRENCH MAN 1

(French accent)

No, no, Victor please! I need
more time!

Victor didn't care what he had to say. He pulls back the
trigger, firing two shots. He shot the French man 1 once in
the chest and then in his head. He fell to the floor,
killing him instantly.

Dante' and the driver quickly jump up with surprise. Han
didn't move an inch.

Then Victor turns and points the gun at the driver.

THE DRIVER
(French)
Wait, wait, no!

He was terrified, he knew he was next.

Victor frowns and pulls the trigger three more times.
Shooting him in the chest. His body jars back and forth. He
drops back in the chair and dies from his injuries.

Dante' was horrified as he stares down at the driver.

Han looks over at his lifeless body. Then he looks back at
Victor.

Victor puts his gun down to his side. He glances at Han and
then he looks at Dante'.

VICTOR
Shane and my daughter have
jumped to the top of the list.
Dante' bring them to me and you
will get paid.

Han couldn't care less about Demetria. But he did not want
to watch the only son he had left die.

He stands up and walks over to Victor. Dante' gets up and
exits the office.

HAN
Victor, please leave my son out of
this. He is just doing what he
thinks is right.

Victor glares at Han.

VICTOR
You said it yourself. Shane will
never stop, and neither will I.
Now stay out of my way, or you'll
be lying in the dirt right next to
him.

Victor is angry, he was so full of rage. He bumps into Han's
shoulder and walks out of the office.

Han stares at him, feeling like he has lost all control.

Han frustratingly sighs.

EXT./INT. SHANE AND DEMETRIA'S APARTMENT - DAY

Demetria is sitting outside on the balcony. In a white whickered chair. One French door is cracked open. She is flipping through a fashion magazine.

Shane opens the front door and walks into the apartment. The door closes behind him. He walks into their bedroom and sees Demetria out on the balcony. He stops and pauses for a moment.

Shane deeply sighs.

With every step he takes and the closer he gets to her. The more nervous he became. He knew he had to tell her about the truck. Even if every bone in his body was telling him not to.

He continues to walk out on the balcony. Demetria glances up at him.

DEMETRIA

Oh, hey.

SHANE

Hey, can we talk?

Demetria could hear the worry in his voice. Shane walks over to the railing and places his forearms on top. He folds his hands together.

DEMETRIA

Yeah, sure.

Demetria gazes at Shane. She knew something was wrong.

Shane stares out into the city over the balcony.

DEMETRIA (CONT'D)

Shane is something wrong?

SHANE

Demetria, I need to tell you something. And I'm not sure how you're going to handle it.

The tone in his voice worried her.

She closes the magazine and sets it on the chair next to her. Shane takes his hands off the railing and turns to face her. His back is up against the balcony.

SHANE (CONT'D)

There is no easy way to say this.

He puts his head down and sighs. He looks back up at her.

SHANE (CONT'D)
I went to their last known
location, alone.

Demetria couldn't believe what she was hearing. She was not only concerned for his wellbeing. But she was also upset that he kept it from her.

DEMETRIA
Shane, I thought that we agreed
that we were going to work together
on this.

SHANE
I also have one of their trucks.

DEMETRIA (CONT'D)
What?

Demetria was caught off guard. She stands up from her chair and looks him in the eyes.

DEMETRIA (CONT'D)
What's in the truck?

Shane's eyes were glossy. He was too nervous to say, so he hesitates.

DEMETRIA (CONT'D)
What's in the truck Shane?

She is frustrated with him.

SHANE
Poison.

Demetria is shocked. She had several thoughts running through her head. She couldn't understand why he didn't tell her.

DEMETRIA
I can't believe you. Why would you
keep this from me?

Demetria was angry with him. She turns around and heads back inside their apartment. Shane follows her.

SHANE
Look Demetria. I'm sorry I didn't
tell you, okay. I just couldn't
stand the thought of you getting
hurt.

Demetria's back is facing him. She turns around looking at him.

DEMETRIA

I can take care of myself!

The tone in her voice grew louder.

SHANE

Can you handle a bullet?

It was like daggers thrown at her heart. Triggering old wounds that never healed. His words were hurtful.

DEMETRIA

Shane I'm not weak, like you
think I am. I don't need your
protection.

Her voice lowers in sadness and her eyes begin to fill with tears. Shane knew he hurt her, and he never wanted to.

He walks over to Demetria and stops in front of her. She turns her head to the left and looks away from him. She is trying her hardest to hold back her tears.

SHANE

I know you're not weak.

He gently touches her chin and turns her head back. She stares at him no longer able to control her tears. He lets go of her chin and places his other hand behind her head. While softly gazing in her eyes.

SHANE (CONT'D)

Your one of the strongest women
I ever met. It's an honor to know
you. To be with you. Every day you
amaze me. You came in my life just
when I needed you the most. I never
meant to hurt you. That's the last
thing I ever wanted to do. And I'm
sorry that I did.

Shane wipes away her tears. Demetria slightly smiles as she wipes away the tears streaming down her left cheek. Shane lets go of her head and grabs her hands.

Demetria looks down as he takes her hands. Then she looks back up at him.

SHANE (CONT'D)

It's just that my mind keeps
replaying what happened back in
D.C. Constantly on repeat, I can't
escape it. I can't shut it off.
Maybe I'm the one that is weak.
Call me selfish if you want.
But I know, if I lost you. I would
lose everything.

Demetria smiles.

DEMETRIA

That feeling you get. Is the way I
feel every time I watch you walk
out that door.

Shane never saw it her way till now. She fears for his
safety just as much as he does for hers.

SHANE

I'm sorry.

Demetria sighs.

DEMETRIA (CONT'D)

Shane, you are every part of me and
more. More than you'll ever know.
You pulled me out of the dark and
you rescued my heart. I will be
forever grateful for you.

Shane smiles as a tear feel down from his right eye. Then he
pulls her in for a long hug with a warm embrace. He places
one hand behind her head.

Suddenly a loud knock pounds at the door.

"BANG, BANG, BANG, BANG!"

Their eyes widen. They stop hugging and look at each other.
Not knowing who was at the door made them both anxious.

SHANE

Are you expecting another package?

Demetria shakes her head no. Shane looks out their room
towards the door. Two more loud knocks pound at the door.

"BANG, BANG!"

Shane slowly yet carefully walks out of their room. He
approaches the front door. Demetria follows him.

Shane looks through the peep hole. Then he quickly unlocks and opens the door. It's Summer, and she is panicking with fear.

SHANE
Summer, what's wrong?

Shane looks both ways out the door. Then he worriedly looks back at Summer.

SUMMER
They escaped! I don't know how,
but they did.

Demetria gasps.

Shane becomes overwhelmed by anger and hatred for his father and Victor.

He glances back at Demetria with a racing heart.

Shane was drowning, trapped in a pool of worry.

He knew he had to find Han and Victor, before they found them.

He looks back at Summer feeling heavy and weak in the knees.

INT./EXT. HONG KONG, POLICE DEPARTMENT - DAY

2 days later in an Hong Kong police department. A Chinese man, Chief of police is sitting behind a desk in his office. Two chairs are in front of his desk.

Demetria is sitting in one on the left and Summer is sitting in the other on the right.

Shane was standing in front of Summer facing the Chief.

SHANE
(Chinese)
I don't understand! How did
you let this happen!

Shane flairs his arms out to the sides. He puts his arms back down.

POLICE CHIEF
(Chinese)
He was not under my watch.

He stares up at Shane with his hands on his desk.

SHANE

(Chinese)

Is that what you always say when
one of your prisoners' escapes.

The Police Chief sighs and leans back in his chair. He folds his hands in his lap. Demetria and Summer both glance up at Shane. Then they look at the Chief.

POLICE CHIEF

(Chinese)

We done all that we can do.
Now it's up to border control
to find him.

SHANE

(Chinese)

How could you just sit there?
When people out here are dying!
Han is going down the line. And
your family could be next.

The Police Chief angrily stands up and places both of his hands on his desk. Shane glares at him as they stare at each other in the eyes.

POLICE CHIEF

(Chinese)

Are you threatening me?

SHANE

(Chinese)

No, I just thought that you should
be aware. He killed our mother, his
wife.

He points and glances back at Summer. Then he stares back at the Chief. Summer stands up fast and she walks up to Shane. Demetria watches as she doesn't understand what they are saying. But, she knows what they are talking about.

SHANE (CONT'D)

(Chinese)

And our brother, his own blood.
What is stopping him from hurting
anyone else.

SUMMER

(Chinese)

What my brother is trying to say.

Summer bumped his shoulder. Shane glances at her then he looks at the Chief.

Summer clears her throat.

SUMMER (CONT'D)

(Chinese)

A lot of people are in danger with him being free. Men, women, and even children. No one is safe. You need to find him before more people get hurt.

The Police Chief snarls.

POLICE CHIEF

(Chinese)

I searched the whole region!
No longer my jurisdiction.

The Chief smirks and sits back down in his chair. Shane was infuriated. He was ashamed by the Chief's lack of concern and responsibility.

The Police Chief sighs.

POLICE CHIEF

(Chinese)

It's out of my hands. Like I said,
he's border controls problem now.

SHANE

(Chinese)

You're a poor excuse for the Chief
Of police. You don't deserve that
title. If you let him get away with
this, then your just as guilty as
him.

Summer glances at Shane then she glares back at the Chief.
The Chief frowns, flaring his nostrils.

POLICE CHIEF

(Chinese)

Get out of my office!

He points towards the door. Shane glances at the door and then he glares back at the Chief.

SHANE

(Chinese)

If you don't do something about
this! I will.

The Police Chief glares at Shane with anger.

SHANE (CONT'D)

Come on.

Shane glances at Summer and then at Demetria.

Summer sighs shaking her head while looking at the Chief.

Demetria stands up. Summer is the first to leave the office then Shane follows her. Demetria stares intensely at the Chief.

The Chief looks a bit confused. Demetria looks at his coffee in a Styrofoam cup on his desk. She tips it over with two fingers. The Police Chief surprisingly stares at her.

The coffee spills all over his desk leaking on him.

He glares at her as he jumps out of his chair covered in coffee.

Demetria smirks. Then she turns and walks out of his office. Shane and Summer were waiting for her.

EXT./INT. SHANE AND SUMMER'S FAMILY HOME - DAY

Shane is in the garage to his family's home. It is dark and gloomy inside. The only light is from the sun shining in from the open garage door. Shane is standing in front of his old black crotch rocket covered with an old dusty tarp.

He is wearing his leather jacket with a black T-shirt. And dark blue jeans. A tool cart and tool chest are on the left side of the bike.

Demetria is standing right behind Shane. She has her hair pulled back in a bun. While wearing a crop leather jacket with a maroon top and a maroon mini skirt. Her shoes are black converse.

Shane stares at the tarp reminiscing. Remembering all the valuable memories he had with the bike.

Within an instant, Shane rips the tarp off his bike. The dust flew in the air. He let the tarp go and it slowly fell to the ground.

Demetria covers the side of her face with her left arm. She coughs from all the dust. Shane looks back at her.

SHANE

I'm sorry.

DEMETRIA

No, it's okay.

She waves her hand pushing the dust away.

DEMETRIA (CONT'D)
So, is this yours?

She gazes at his crotch rocket and steps closer to him. Demetria is now standing next to him. Shane looks back at his bike.

SHANE
Yeah, well it was.

Demetria looks at him confused. He glances at her then back at the bike.

SHANE (CONT'D)
I had given it to Kado as a gift. I promised him that when he turned 16, I would teach him how to ride it.

Demetria's face softens with a gentle smile. Shane looks over at her.

SHANE (CONT'D)
Now I will never get the chance, and neither will he.

DEMETRIA
I'm so sorry.

Her heart was aching for him. She wishes she could take all his pain away.

SHANE
Don't be, it's not your fault. They are the ones that will be sorry.

Summer rushes over to the garage. She is standing in the entrance way.

SUMMER
Guys come here, quick!

Summer was loud with her words. She wanted to show Shane and Demetria what keeps loading on the computer.

Shane and Demetria look back at her. Then they turn around and swiftly walked out of the garage.

CONTINUOUS

INT./EXT. SHANE AND SUMMER'S FAMILY HOME - DAY

Summer is sitting at Han's desk in his office. She is scrolling through the computer with her hand on the mouse. Shane and Demetria are standing behind her. Shane is on the left and Demetria is on the right.

They all stare at the computer screen.

Feeling overwhelmed by the newly discovered evidence. Learning that every drop of poison is being sold to the highest bidder.

Shane is furious. Summer and Demetria both are in shock.

They couldn't understand how they were getting away with this.

And how they keep it so well hidden.

Every word for word that scrolls up was typed in Chinese.

Summer gasps and covers her mouth.

SUMMER

Oh my God.

Shane and Demetria look at her then back at the computer. Shane looks more closely.

SHANE

Botulinum toxin and Cyanide.

Shane's eyes widen as his heart skips a beat.

SHANE (CONT'D)

They are holding an auction.

Summer nods her head. She was fearful for what could happen next.

DEMETRIA

What? Why?

Demetria looks at Shane in disbelief. Shane glances at her then at Summer as he looks back at the computer.

SHANE

Wealth, power. They are going to sale to the highest bidder.

He looks at Demetria.

SUMMER

Millions of people all around the world will be buying.

Summer looks back at Demetria. Hearing the news, Demetria feels lightheaded and sick to her stomach.

SHANE

Not just anybody. Very violent individuals. Most of which happen to be a part of the Chinese Mafia. With the intent to kill and to stay undetected.

DEMETRIA

This is bigger than we thought.

SHANE

Our father once was the San Chu of the Chinese Mafia. Also known as the leader. A while back he resigned and dropped out. He continued to keep ties with them over the years. They haven't resurfaced till now.

DEMETRIA

How did my father get involved in all of this?

SHANE

Honestly, I don't know.

The computer beeps. Summer quickly looks back at it. Shane and Demetria stare back at the computer.

SUMMER

The auction starts tonight at 7.

Summer looks back at Shane as he looks at her.

SHANE

Pin-point me their location.

Summer looks back at the computer.

SUMMER

Will do.

SHANE

I got to stop that tram, before it leaves for the auction.

Shane rushes out of the office. Demetria looks at him. She knew he was about to leave without her again. She takes off out of the office chasing after Shane. Summer turns her head and watches Demetria storm out.

Out in front of the house. Shane is in the street holding his motorcycle helmet and straddling his crotch rocket. He is in front of the driveway.

Demetria runs out of the house. She stops 10 feet from Shane. He glances up at her.

DEMETRIA

Shane, why are you doing this again?

SHANE

I have to. People will die if I don't.

DEMETRIA

I mean alone.

Shane sighs.

He didn't want to make her upset. But he knew if she went with him. He would be too focused on keeping her safe. It would put them both in danger.

SHANE

Demetria, I can't.

Demetria is frustrated with him. She wants to help, and Shane couldn't bring himself to let her.

DEMETRIA

Why don't you trust me?

She crosses her arms.

SHANE

I do trust you. It's them I don't trust.

Shane puts his helmet on over his head. He fastens it.

DEMETRIA

I'm not some fragile little girl. You can't keep me wrapped in a bubble forever!

He knew she was angry with him. But he rather her be angry than get herself killed.

DEMETRIA (CONT'D)

Shane, you're not bullet
proof!

He slightly tilts his head as his eyes soften.

DEMETRIA (CONT'D)

Have you ever thought that I might
need you? Just as much as you need
me.

She uncrosses her arms and walks back towards the house.

SHANE

Demetria.

She ignores him and continues walk.

Shane sighs.

Shane has his hands on the handlebars as he puts his head
down. Then he looks back up as she gets closer to the door.

He knew how she felt, and he so desperately wanted to stop
her.

It took every ounce of his strength not to. He just wanted
her to remain safe.

He watches till she enters the house.

Shane starts his bike and revs the engine. He turns to the
left and speeds down the street.

EXT./INT. VICTORIA PEAK, HONG KONG - DAY

Surrounded by trees and a never-ending railroad track. Four
Chinese men stand in a line behind the Peak Tram. There is a
long bed heavy duty truck full of crates filled with various
deadly toxins. All mixed with Botulinum and Cyanide.

One man stands on the bed of the truck at the end. Handing
each crate off to the next guy. They load crate after crate
onto the tram. Handing them off to each other one by one.

There is a fifth man armed with a rifle. Guarding the them
as they load the tram.

The man closets to the tram grunts from the heaviness of the
crates. He lifts with his arms and loads another crate onto
the tram. He looks at the guy next to him.

MAN 1
(Chinese)
How many more loads of this we got.

Man 2 sighs.

MAN 2
(Chinese)
This is our last one.

The men continue to pass the crates down.

MAN 1
(Chinese)
Good.

Man 1 looks at his wrist to see what time it is on his watch. Then he looks back at Man 2.

MAN 1 (CONT'D)
(Chinese)
The auction is only a couple hours away. We need to make it there on time.

MAN 2
(Chinese)
We will.

Man 1 loads the last crate onto the tram. They all hear a loud crackling noise coming from beyond the trees.

MAN 2
(Chinese)
What was that?

All four men stare out towards the trees. The man that is armed aims and points his rifle towards the trees. Impatiently waiting for someone or something to jump out.

RIFLE MAN
(Chinese)
Come on out! Show yourself!

He orderly demands.

Then suddenly they hear the sharp roaring sound of a Crotch Rocket speeding towards them very fast. They all turn to their right and see Shane. Three men on the tram heard the loud noise of the bike.

They quickly go and look out the large windows. They all see Shane as well.

MAN ON TRAM
(Chinese)
Who the hell is that?

The man next to him shakes his head as in "I don't know."

Outside, Shane speeds up faster racing 60 mph.

The man armed cocks back his rifle and starts to fire his weapon.

"BANG, BOOM, BANG, BANG!"

Shane quickly pops a willy, jumping the bike up on the hood of truck. The armed man misses Shane with every shot that he took.

Shane leaps off his bike soaring through the air. His bike crashes to the ground next to the truck.

Then Shane quickly grabs the back collar of his shirt. (The man aiming the rifle).

With force Shane swings him around pulling him to the ground. He drops his rifle. The dirt kicks up whirling in the wind.

The other four men were rattled, shaken to their core.

Shane stands up and unfasten his helmet. Then he takes it off and tosses it to the ground. He strides over to the rifle man as he starts to get up.

Shane throws a powerful left hook to the side of his face.

"Knocking him back down."

The man standing on the bed of the truck jumps down. Finally feeling brave enough to face Shane.

The third man glances at him. Then he looks back at Shane and decides to join him in the fight.

Shane grins and stands in the fighting stance.

SHANE
(Chinese)
Let's go.

Shane's adrenaline was pumping. He felt as if he could take on a thousand men.

The third man rushes in for a mid-high front kick. Shane blocks with his hands.

The man from the truck goes for a side kick and then swings into a strong jab.

Shane jumps back and leans to the side avoiding each strike.

Then Shane turns and spins into a high side kick. Kicking the third man in his collar bone. Shoving him back as he groans in pain, shattering his bone. He holds his upper portion of his chest as he shouts in agony.

Man 1 and Man 2 were stricken with fear. They glance over at him and then they look at Shane.

Shane swings his body into a back kick striking the man from the truck in the mid-abdomen. He hunches over, stumbling back and coughing. He could hardly breathe.

Then Shane switches and delivers a roundhouse kick to the side of the man's head. Splitting him open. Forcing him to the ground unconscious.

Man 2 looks towards the front of the tram. He raises his hand and points his finger up.

MAN 2
(Loudly in Chinese)
Go, go, go!

He quickly spins his finger in circles. The conductor starts the tram preparing to leave. Man 1 glances at Man 2 as he looks at him. Then they both look back at the tram.

Man 1 grabs the back railing of the tram. He pulls himself up and hops on. Man 2 follows.

Shane looks at them both as the tram begins to move.

He then chases after the tram. Before the tram could reach full speed, Shane accelerates and runs as fast as he could.

Then he jumps and grabs onto the railing, dragging his feet through the gravel. With all his strength, Shane lifts himself up onto the tram.

He looks up at the ladder and climbs to the top.

Inside the tram.

MAN ON TRAM
(Chinese)
Did every crate get loaded?

MAN 1
(Chinese)

Yes.

They all look up with their eyes as they hear footsteps above them. The man on the tram looks back at the two men behind him. He rips a light machine gun out of one of the men's hands.

His eyes widen while his mouth was slightly open as the gun was taken from him. All the men on the tram blankly stare at him. He points the gun up to the roof and unleashes fire. He violently shouts in anger.

Now on the roof of the tram, Shane stops as the bullets pierce through the top. He turns and races back towards the rear of the tram. It was as if the bullets were chasing him.

Inside the tram.

MAN ON TRAM
(Laughing maliciously)
HA, HA, HA, HA!

Shane takes a chance and jumps off the side of the tram escaping the bullets. He dangles and holds onto the roof bridges.

The tram was speeding down the tracks.

Shane looks down and sees the ground moving fast beneath him.

SHANE
Fuck me.

Shane holds on tighter as the tram throws and bounces him around. He could feel the blood pumping through his veins as his adrenaline takes over.

Shane grunts every time his body hits the side of the tram.

He knew he was running out of time.

Shane looks up, he uses all his upper body strength to pull himself up.

Shane grunts.

He finally makes it to the top once again. He gets to his feet and is heavily panting. Right away he is greeted by two men. A third man climbs out from the emergency exit on top of the roof.

Shane is slightly hunching over as he sticks his hand out for them to wait. He continues to breathe heavy.

SHANE
(Chinese)
Hold on.

All the men look at each other confused. Then they look back at Shane.

Shane puts his hand down.

SHANE (CONT'D)
(Chinese)
Okay, I'm ready.

Shane stands fully up. They charge at him with full fist. Shane quickly throws a mean right hook to one of the men's faces.

Busting his nose open.

Then Shane spins into a back kick, pushing him back.

Shane jumps with a high front kick to his jaw, almost throwing him off the tram.

MAN 2
(Loudly)
Argh!

Shane catches him by the collar of his shirt. Then Shane tosses him to the side on top of the tram. The two other men come up behind Shane. One of them reaches and tries to grab him by the back of his throat.

He misses as Shane moves out of the way and does an Ariel Cartwheel with no hands. Kicking both men in the face. They grunt as they stumble, almost losing their footing.

Man 2 regains his composure and jabs twice with each fist. Shane leans back, dodging his punches.

Shane glances back, nearly losing his balance. He almost fell off the tram.

Shane looks back and throws a right hook striking him on the side of his face.

Shane hit him so hard that his blood vessel in his eye popped. His head turns to the side as he groans from the pain. Then he glares back Shane, squinting and blinking his right eye.

He shakes his head in a daze and puts up his fist.

Shane proceeds to get into the fighting stance. He then bends his neck to each side. (Cracking it.) Then he jumps and round kicks him in the head, knocking him unconscious.

One of the men grab Shane from behind by his jacket, and he throws him. Shane lands on his back with his head hanging off the edge of the tram. Then the man goes and puts his knee to Shane's chest.

He puts his hands around Shane's throat choking him. Shane grabs his hands trying to remove them. Then he looks down as the train continues to move quickly.

Shane looks back at him and punches him in the face. Then he knees him in the groin, breaking the hold. The man sorely grunts in pain as he rolls to the side.

Shane quickly kicks up. Then very rapidly he spins to a back kick. Kicking the last man in the stomach thrashing him back. He could hardly breathe from the drive of Shane's foot.

The man lying near the edge of the tram gets to his feet. Both men stand in the fighting stance. They fought with everything they had. From spin kicks, front kicks, jab after jab.

But Shane counter blocks every strike with his hands, arms, and legs.

Then Shane delivers a high front kick to the first man and a left hook kick to the last man. Throwing them back as they stagger, trying not to lose their balance.

Shane then jumps into a tornado kick, kicking the first man on the side of the head.

He drops down on the top of the tram unresponsively.

The wind picks up faster as the tram accelerates. The last man charges towards Shane. Shane's eyes dim as his anger rises.

Shane moves quickly light on his feet. He then aggressively throws one left uppercut and a right uppercut underneath his jaw.

Then Shane kicks him with each leg in his ribcage. He struggles to breathe, and he becomes dizzy. He tries to block Shane's kicks, but he was unsuccessful.

Shane front-kicks him twice with each foot. Then he jumps and spins into a round kick. Kicking him in the face and knocking him out cold. He fell back on top of the tram.

Shane lands back on his feet. He is breathing heavy as he stares down at him.

Shane is annoyed and extremely frustrated.

Then he glances back at the open emergency exit. He turns around and walks towards it.

Shane jumps down through the emergency hatch and lands on his feet. Two men turn around as they hear Shane jump down. Their eyes widen in surprise as they see Shane standing there.

Shane's face floods with anger.

SHANE
(Chinese)
Stop the tram!

MAN ON TRAM 1
(Chinese)
Sorry, I can't. We are already
running late.

In a sarcastic manner. M.O.T. 1 was feeling a bit nervous. He reaches for the machine gun and aims it at Shane.

SHANE
(Chinese)
You men and your guns.
Never fight fair.
A bunch of cowards.

M.O.T. 1 snarls and grinds his teeth.

He then pulls back the trigger rapidly firing at Shane.

Shane sprints and leaps to the side jumping off one of the passenger seats. With a full fist punching M.O.T. 1 in the face. Blood leaks from his bottom lip as he drops his gun. M.O.T. 1 is afraid, and he tries to cowardly run away.

Shane grabs him from the back of his shirt and throws him to the floor. M.O.T. 2 picks up the gun and aims it at Shane.

Shane swiftly turns and headbutts him forcefully taking the gun. He hit him over the head with the gun knocking him out. His face is covered in blood. Shane glares over at M.O.T. 1 and hits him in the face with the rear end of the gun.

Knocking him out.

Shane then extracts the chamber from the gun, taking the bullets out. Then he tosses the gun to the floor.

He looks behind him at the powered door. It needs a keycard to enter. Shane glances back at M.O.T. 2 and he sees his badge hanging from his pants. He walks over to him and grabs the badge from his belt loop.

Then he turns back around and walks to the door.

He presses the badge against the reader.

"BEEP!"

The badge reader lights up green. The door automatically slides open. Behind the door was a dozen crates that held poisonous toxins.

Shane sighs aggravatedly.

He slowly walks around and in between the crates to a second door. Shane presses the badge against the second reader.

"BEEP!"

The reader lights up green. Then the door automatically slides open.

Shane walks through the door and heads towards the tram cab. He makes his way all the way to the front.

The Motorman glances back at Shane, frightened. He is fearful of him.

SHANE
(Chinese)
Stop the tram!

Shane demands.

MOTORMAN
(Chinese)
I can't. I don't have a choice.

Shane didn't like his response.

SHANE
(Chinese)
You always have a choice.

Shane grabs him by his shirt and strongly pulls him to the side. Throwing him on the floor. Shane takes over the tram and pushes the emergency break.

MOTORMAN
(Chinese)
No, please stop! You don't
understand, Han will kill me!

Shane glares at him in anger.

The wheels are squealing and screeching all over the tracks as the tram comes to a sudden stop. Shane then looks back at the control panel and pushes two different buttons.

He separates the front and the rear of the tram from the center. Where the poisonous crates were. He stares down at the Motorman and crouches to his level.

The Motorman tried to scoot back, but his back was already against the wall. His face was soaked, dripping with sweat.

SHANE
(Chinese)
When you see Han. Tell him I'm
coming for him.

Shane stands back up and stares intensely at him. Then he turns to exit the tram.

Outside of the tram, Shane is walking alongside it. The tram is separated into three even parts.

"SLOWMOTION"

Shane lights a match and throws it at the center of the tram. It ignites in flames. Shane then turns and walks away.

Exploding and destroying all the toxins.

"END SLOW MOTION"

EXT./INT. SHANE'S FAMILY'S HOME - NIGHT

Shane pulls up to the house on his bike. He drives in the driveway and parks in front.

He walks inside looking for Demetria and Summer.

SHANE
Hey, I'm back.

Shane looks in the rooms as he walks by. No sign of Demetria or Summer. He was starting to worry. Till he hears Summer's voice.

SUMMER (V.O.)

In here.

He looks down the hall and notices Summer sitting at the desk in their father's office. Shane walks towards the office and stands in the doorway. He glances at Summer as he looks around for Demetria

Summer is writing in a journal while scrolling through the computer.

SHANE

Where's Demetria?

Summer looks up at him.

SUMMER

She left about an hour ago.

A warm tingling sensation shoots through his chest. He became concerned.

SHANE

What? Why did she leave?

SUMMER

She said she needed a break.

SHANE

Did she say where she was going?

SUMMER

Only where the dragons can see.

She squints one eye trying to remember exactly what Demetria said.

SUMMER (CONT'D)

She said something like that.

Shane looks a bit confused. Trying to think what Demetria meant. Then he realizes exactly where she would be.

SHANE

Thank you.

Summer smiles and nods her head. Shane taps the door frame and turns to leave.

Summer looks back down at her journal about to write again. Then she pauses and looks back up at Shane.

SUMMER

Shane.

Shane stops and turns back to face her. Summer puts her pen down and places both hands on the desk.

SUMMER (CONT'D)

You really do care about her.
Don't you?

Shane smiles.

SHANE

Summer what is this?
A therapy session.

Shane uses a hand gesture and chuckles.

Summer smirks.

SUMMER

Shane, just answer the damn
question.

Shane sighs.

He glances to the side and then he looks back at her.

SHANE

Yeah, I do. I really do.

SUMMER

Then let me ask you this.
Do you love her?

Shane's facial expression softens.

SHANE

More than anyone I ever loved
before.

SUMMER

And you never told her?

Shane glances down and softly shakes his head no. He then looks back up at Summer.

SHANE

Not yet.

SUMMER
Maybe you should. She really
needs to hear it.

Shane nods his head.

SHANE
I know. I'm just not ready.

SUMMER
Shane, it's been two years.
What are you so afraid of?

He sighs and pauses with grief.

SHANE
Everyone that I ever loved, died.
I'm afraid if I say it, I might
lose her too.

Summer sighs.

She understands his pain.

SUMMER
I'm still here. And I don't plan
on dying anytime soon.

Shane smiles and smirks.

SUMMER (CONT'D)
Demetria will be okay too.

Shane smiles and nods his head.

SHANE
Thanks.

He turns to walk away.

SUMMER
She loves you too.

Shane turns back and looks at her.

SUMMER (CONT'D)
She told me.

Shane smiles sweetly. Embracing her words.

Then he turns back around and walks down the hall to leave
the house.

Summer picks her pen back up and looks down at her journal. She continues to write.

EXT. HONG KONG CEMETERY - NIGHT

Shane is in the cemetery. He walks towards the long concrete rectangular pad. With 2 stone dragons sitting on top of two tall stands made of stone. One on each side of the concrete pad. A red light shines underneath each of the dragons.

4 benches sit beneath the dragons. Two on each side. 20 feet across from the pad is where Shane's mother and brother were buried.

Shane makes his way towards the concrete pad. He notices Demetria sitting on the bench on the far right. He walks over and sits down next to her. He has his hands in the pockets of his leather jacket.

Demetria glances at him then she looks forward again. Shane looks at her. He could tell that she has been crying. His eyes soften with compassion.

Then he looks back and continues to stare straight towards the dragons across the way.

SHANE (CONT'D)

After I lost my mother,
I would come here to pray.
It would bring me peace.

Demetria gazes at him with sadness in her eyes. Shane looks over at her.

SHANE (CONT'D)

Demetria, I am so sorry.

DEMETRIA

You know, I thought that I might
lose you today. You only get so
many chances before your luck runs
dry.

Demetria looks straight again.

DEMETRIA (CONT'D)

I couldn't stand that thought.
So, I left.

Demetria sniffles.

SHANE

Hey.

Shane could see the tears in her eyes. He takes his hands out of his pockets. Then he gently grabs her chin and turns her head towards him. She looks at him in the eyes.

SHANE (CONT'D)

If I thought for one second that
I was going to die. I would have
gotten the hell out of there. I
could never leave you like that.

DEMETRIA

Mistakes happen.

Demetria puts her head down. She starts to cry. Shane softly gazes at her. She then looks up at him as tears stream down her cheeks.

DEMETRIA (CONT'D)

Shane, you mean the world to me.
If I ever lost you, I would lose
every part of me.

Shane holds her hands, and he leans in and kisses her on the lips. (They closed their eyes). They stop kissing and touch their foreheads together.

DEMETRIA (CONT'D)

My father is going to kill me.
isn't he?

Demetria whispers softly.

(They reopen their eyes). Shane pulls back and they stare at each other. Shane's eyes become glossy with sadness and his face softens in concern.

SHANE

Baby, I will never let that
happen.

Shane pulls her in for a long hug and holds her with love. He whispers in her ear.

SHANE (CONT'D)

(Whispers)

I will die protecting you.

"BOOM"

The dark skies shake as the thunder pounds the Earth and the rain begins to pour.

Shane and Demetria stop hugging and they both look up towards the sky. Shane looks back down at her. Then he looks up at the midnight sky again.

They both look back down at each other. Shane smiles with loving eyes.

SHANE (CONT'D)

Do you want to dance?

Demetria smiles and nods her head. He takes her hand, and they stand up. They walk to the center of the concrete pad. Shane pulls her in close with his left hand on the lower part of her back.

While he is holding her right hand up with his.

She places her left hand around his waist.

"I'LL BE BY EDWIN MCCAIN PLAYS IN THE BACKGROUND."

Demetria lays her head on his chest. They begin to slow dance in the rain. Moving gracefully.

SHANE (CONT'D)

I'm sorry if my absence caused
you pain. That was never my
intention.

Demetria lifts her head up and looks at him as they continue to dance.

DEMETRIA

I know. Just hold me.

Shane looks at her and smiles. Then she looks down and lays her head on his chest. Tucking it tightly close to his heart.

He wraps both of his arms around her as they continue to dance. Shane holds her tight, comforting her. Demetria closes her eyes.

DEMETRIA (CONT'D)

Shane.

She opens her eyes and looks up at him. Shane looks down at her. They stopped dancing.

SHANE

Yeah.

Shane smiles as he gazes into her eyes. They pull away from each other just a little.

Shane still has his arms wrapped around her waist.

DEMETRIA

I love you.

SHANE

Demetria

Shane says softly.

Demetria glances down at the ground beneath her. Then she looks back up at Shane.

DEMETRIA

It's okay, you don't need to say it back. I understand how hard it is for you.

SHANE

Demetria

Shane smiles as Demetria keeps rambling on.

DEMETRIA

I just wanted you to know.

Shane continues to smile. He then grabs both of her hands.

SHANE

Demetria stop.

DEMETRIA

What? Did I say something wrong?

SHANE

No, you said it perfectly.

Demetria smiles.

SHANE (CONT'D)

You know me better than anyone else. And I know two years is a long time to wait to hear those three words. There is no excuse for me to have waited so long to tell you. After all this time, and after everything that we have been through. You don't need to hear me say it. Cause I think you already know.

Demetria glances to the left. Shane's face softens with love.

SHANE (CONT'D)
Demetria, I love you.

Demetria looks back at him and smiles affectionately. Shane smiles back.

SHANE (CONT'D)
I love you more than anyone I ever
loved before. I always have and I
always will. And every day I love
you so much more than I did the day
before.

Demetria had been waiting so long to hear him say "I love you.". Every word that rolled off his tongue, tugged and pulled at her heart. Clutching with the most tender touch. Shane completely devoted himself to her.

Their souls were bound together for all eternity.

Shane leans in and kisses her. Then he places his hand on the back of her head. And pulls her in deeper for a longer and passionate kiss.

The rain continues to pour...

"I'LL BE BY EDWIN MCCAIN PLAYS LOUDER."

With every gentle touch and every passionate kiss felt like fireworks on their lips. To love someone as much as they did was truly remarkable. An indescribable feeling that no one could ever explain.

Their desire for one another was desirably incredible.

Demetria takes off Shane's leather jacket while still kissing him. His jacket falls to the ground. Then Shane slides her crop leather jacket off and it drops to the ground.

They take a step back from each other. Demetria smiles as she takes off her shirt. Now she is in her bra with her miniskirt.

Shane smiles as he takes a step towards her. Romantically gazing into each other's eyes. He gently places his left hand on her lower back.

He slowly lays her down on the ground.

Shane caresses her body with his.

He lays on top of her.

They lock their lips and close their eyes.

"SOUNDTRACK/I'LL BE BY EDWIN MCCAIN FADES OUT"

EXT. HONG KONG, CEMETERY - DAY

It's early in the morning around 8 a.m. The sun is shining brightly, and the ground is hardly damp from the rain.

Shane is sleeping shirtless on his back. He has his left elbow underneath his head. His right arm is lying straight out to the side.

He begins to wake up as he slowly opens his eyes. He glances to his right and Demetria was no longer there. He quickly props himself up on his elbows, worryingly looking around for her.

Shane looks further to his right, and he sees Demetria sitting in front of his mother's headstone on the grass. He smiles.

Shane sighs in relief.

Demetria is still in her bra. She has Shane's leather jacket over her shoulders. She is sitting like a butterfly. Her face softens as she conversates with his deceased mother.

DEMETRIA

It would have been an honor to know you. The way Shane talks about you is truly incredible. I know your soul is pure and your love never dies. You're the angel beneath his wings. You protect him and you always make sure he comes home safely. I will forever be thankful for that.

Tears roll down her cheeks.

DEMETRIA (CONT'D)

You have given me the greatest gift that I could ever receive. You gave me your son. He showed me how true love is supposed to feel. He saved me from myself.

DEMETRIA (CONT'D)

He even saved my life more times
than one.

Shane gets to his feet and bends down picking up his shirt.
He puts his shirt on as he walks towards her.

DEMETRIA (CONT'D)

I don't know what I ever did to
deserve him. He's so much better
than me. He makes me so happy.
I am completely, undeniably in
love with him.

Shane catches up with her as he stands beside her. Demetria
feels his presence and wipes away her tears. Then she looks
up at him.

Demetria smiles.

SHANE

Are you okay?

DEMETRIA

Never been better.

Shane reaches out his hand and Demetria takes it. He helps
her up off the ground. She glances back at his mother's
headstone and smiles.

They are holding hands while she looks forward again. Then
they begin to walk straight ahead. Shane smiles with grace
as he looks back at his mother's memorial. He then looks at
Demetria as she looks at him.

They both smile at one another.

Then they both look forward and continue walking towards the
exit of the cemetery.

INT. SHANE AND DEMETRIA'S PARIS APARTMENT - DAY

Three days later, Shane and Demetria are back in Paris
inside their apartment.

Shane has a pair of punching mitts on his hands teaching her
self-defense. He is wearing a white muscle T-shirt and gray
sweatpants.

Demetria is wearing her black sports bra and a pair of red
athletic short shorts. Her hair is tied back in a ponytail.
Her hands are wrapped with protective hand wraps.

They both are by the hallway near their bedroom. After the hall right before their room. The area is shaped like a square.

Shane has both his hands up as Demetria jabs each mitt.

SHANE

Good, now put more force behind
each hook.

She stops and stares at him.

Shane takes off the punching mitts and drops them on the floor.

SHANE (CONT'D)

Slightly bend your knees and stand
like this. You need to even
yourself out.

Shane demonstrates the fighting stance. Demetria listens and watches him.

SHANE (CONT'D)

Next you will raise your arm
to your shoulder while bending
your elbow.

He continues to demonstrate.

SHANE (CONT'D)

Make sure you turn with your
hips and your whole body in
the same direction of your fist.

Shane continues to teach Demetria the right technique of a perfect punch.

SHANE (CONT'D)

Finally, fully extend your arm to
increase the range of power in your
punch.

Shane punches twice with each fist towards the wall. Demetria keeps watching him. She wanted to learn everything he knew.

SHANE (CONT'D)

Do you think you can handle that?

Shane smiles. Then he steps back and picks up the punching mitts and puts them back on his hands. Demetria smirks and chuckles.

DEMETRIA
I can handle anything.

Shane sighs with a smile.

SHANE
Okay then. Let's see what you got.

Shane raises his hands. Demetria forcefully punches both mitts with each fist. Then she throws a powerful right hook missing the mitt. She barely misses Shane's face. He leans to the side dodging her fist.

Shane looks at her with a grin highlighting a smile.

DEMETRIA
I'm sorry. I didn't mean to.

She covers her mouth with her hands and giggles. Demetria tries to hide her smile.

SHANE
Yeah, I'm sure.

Shane jokes. Then he takes off the punching mitts and drops them on the floor. He seductively walks over to her. Demetria takes two steps back as he gets closer to her.

DEMETRIA
Did that turn you on?

She has her back against the wall. Shane is so close to her where their chests are touching. Their faces are only a couple of inches apart.

Shane takes a breath.

SHANE
Maybe.

They gaze into each other's eyes. The temptation was so hard to resist. Shane leans down and kisses her. Demetria wraps her arms around his neck and kisses him back.

Shane picks her and she wraps her legs around his waist. They continued to kiss.

Shane walks with her towards their room. He spins around with her in his arms walking backwards into their bedroom. They stopped kissing. Demetria laughs happily as Shane kicks their bedroom door closed.

EXT./INT. PARIS OUTSIDE MARKET - DAY

The following day, Demetria is strolling through the outside market alone. She is carrying her purse.

Demetria casually walks up to a lady selling vegetables behind a stand. She picks out some avocados, tomatoes, and corn on the cob.

Demetria looks to her left as she feels she is being watched. The market lady puts Demetria's vegetables inside a plastic bag. She went to hand her the bag as Demetria was distracted.

MARKET LADY

(French)

Ma'am

Demetria looks back at the market lady.

DEMETRIA

Oh, sorry.

She reaches in her purse and pulls out some cash. Then Demetria hands her the money and grabs the bag of vegetables.

DEMETRIA (CONT'D)

(French)

Thank you.

She smiles and the market lady nods her head. Demetria glances over her shoulder feeling uneasy. Then she looks back and begins to walk, leaving the market.

At the side of her eyes, Demetria sees a man behind her in the distance. He walks out from behind a building.

It was Dante'. He begins to follow her, walking at a steady pace passing other people in the market. Demetria became anxious. Now she knew someone was after her. She begins to pick up the pace and walks faster.

Dante' starts to chase her. She panics and begins to run. Demetria is breathing heavily. She drops the bag of vegetables as she looks behind her.

Santos jumps out from another building, and he catches her. Demetria's back is against his chest.

DEMETRIA

No, no, no, no.

Demetria struggles to get free. Dante' grins as Santos holds her tight by her arms.

DANTE'
Miss me sugar?

He grins and blows her a kiss. Demetria glares with anger. Dante's phone suddenly rings. He takes his phone out of his front pocket and answers it.

DANTE' (CONT'D)
Yeah.

He listens...

DANTE' (CONT'D)
We got her.

He smirks. Demetria quickly front kicks Dante' in his groin. He grunts and hunches over dropping his phone. Santos wraps his arms around her to hold her hands down. Demetria struggles to get away.

Then she headbutts Santos with the back of her head.

Striking him in the nose causing him pain. He releases his grip that he had on her. Santos holds his nose as he grunts. Demetria punches Dante' on the side of his face.

DANTE'
(Loudly)
AHHH!

She turns around and kicks Santos in his abdomen, shoving him down to the ground. Demetria takes off running towards the apartments.

DANTE'
(Loudly)
Get up!

Dante' points at her as she runs away. He has both his hands on his knees as he is hunched over.

DANTE' (CONT'D)
Victor is going to be pissed!

Santos gets to his feet.

DANTE'
Catch her before she gets away.

Santos glances at him then he looks at Demetria and chases after her.

Dante' picks up his phone and stands all the way up. Then he puts his phone back in his pocket and begins to run after her with Santos.

Demetria reaches the apartments as a black Cadillac speeds up. The Cadillac comes to a complete stop, screeching the tires and squealing the brakes.

Demetria runs up the stairs heading for the third floor.

Four men jump out from the Cadillac slamming the doors. They start to run after Demetria. Santos' and Dante' catch up and run pass the Cadillac.

The four men race up the stairs with Santos and Dante' right behind them. Demetria reaches the third floor and rushes to the 4th apartment down the hall. The four men including Santos and Dante' get to the third level.

Demetria is trying to catch her breath. She is fidgety as she hurries to open the door. She runs inside scared out of her mind.

Shane is sitting on the couch as she runs inside. He quickly looks over at her. His heart drops as he sees the fear in her eyes.

DEMETRIA

They found us!

Shane quickly jumps over the couch and stands in front of her.

Protecting her from them. Dante' was the first to run in, Santos is the second, and the four men were the last to enter.

SHANE

You.

He glares angrily at Dante' clinching his fist.

DANTE'

Hey Shane, it's been a while.

Dante' scowls as he moves to the side. Santos and the four men charge inside. Shane gets ready to fight as he stands in the fighting stance.

Demetria panics and runs behind the counter in the kitchen. She grabs a frying pan from the stove preparing to use it as a weapon.

One of the four men throw a right punch at Shane.

Shane dodges his fist and drives his knee powerfully in the man's upper abdomen. Causing him to hunch over grunting in pain. Shane then tosses him to the floor.

The second man tries to grab Shane, but he misses as he was too quick for him.

Shane punches him twice with each fist. He was leaking blood from his nose. Then Shane delivers a side kick and a front kick, knocking him down.

Santos runs and spears Shane against the wall.

SANTOS
(Loudly)
AAAAHHHH!

Two men run in the kitchen towards Demetria. She swings the frying pan, striking one of the men on top of his head. Stunning him from the hard blow to the head.

Shane slams his elbow twice into Santos's shoulder blade. Then he knees him in the chest. Santos lets Shane go. He was huffing and puffing trying to catch his breath.

Shane then punches him in the face, knocking him out.

Shane looks over at Demetria as Dante' runs towards him.

Demetria swings the frying pan again hitting the other man on the side of his face. He grunts in pain. The he looks back at her clinching his teeth together.

THIRD MAN
I am going to have fun tying
you up.

He speaks with so much anger and aggression.

Demetria stares at him in anger. He casually walks towards her as she hits him again with the frying pan. Then she forcibly kicks him, striking him in his stomach.

Demetria turns around and hits the other man on the back of his head as he was regaining his focus.

Shane quickly kicks Dante' in his groin.

Dante's mouth opens wide as he groans in pain. He bends over holding himself.

Shane then runs in the kitchen and takes Demetria by her hand.

SHANE

Time to go!

They run out of the kitchen past the men and exit the apartment. Demetria is running in front of Shane as he is running behind her.

Demetria glances back at him.

DEMETRIA

How did they find us?

SHANE

I don't know. But we need to keep moving.

Back in the apartment. Dante' stands all the way back up. He looks around at all the men on the ground.

DANTE'

Damn it! Get y'all's asses up and go get them!

Dante' uses hand gestures. He was so furious that Shane and Demetria had got away again.

The men all stand up and rush out of the apartment. Except for Santos and Dante'.

Dante' looks down at Santos as he is still unconscious.

Shane looks back as all the men are chasing them. They are getting closer. He quickly looks back at Demetria as she glances back at him.

SHANE

(Loudly)

Go, go, go, go!

Demetria runs down the first flight of stairs. She is scared, panicking in fear. Shane's heart is racing on full throttle. He is trying so hard to keep the distance between them and Demetria.

Shane stays behind to hold the men back.

He turns around spinning into a round kick, striking one of the men in the jaw. Pushing him back towards the railing of the third floor.

The other men keep coming towards Shane.

Shane runs and jumps off the wall of the apartment building. Spinning into a kick. Kicking all four in the face at once.

They are moaning in pain.

Then Shane runs and jumps landing into a handstand on top of the railing. He swings down and through the bottom of the railing.

"SWOOSH, CLANK."

The bars snapped and broke crashing to the ground. Shane swipes and kicks all the men in their ankles.

Knocking them off their feet. They all fall to the ground.

Shane gets to his feet and races towards the stairs.

In the apartment, Dante' walks over to Santos. He kicks him in the head.

DANTE'

Get up.

The whole situation made him annoyed.

Santos blinks and opens his eyes.

SANTOS

What, what happened?

He stares up at Dante'.

DANTE'

Get up, they are getting away!

Santos slowly starts to stand.

Demetria makes it to the bottom of the stairs. She then looks behind her to see if Shane is there.

She didn't see him. Then she looks back as she runs into one of Victor's men.

Demetria gasps.

DEMETRIA

Let me go!

She was squirming, trying to break loose. He holds her tighter and tighter. Her heart races, triggering tingling sensations in her chest.

He chuckles an evil laugh.

Shane is running down a flight of stairs. He finally catches up and sees that Demetria has been caught.

SHANE
(Loudly)
Hey! Let her go!

Shane's eyes light up with anger. He panics as he continues to run down the stairs. He moves faster, quickly picking up the pace.

Demetria looks over at Shane.

The man grins and pulls out his pistol aiming it at him.

DEMETRIA
(Shouts)
No!

He has one arm wrapped around Demetria holding her steady. He fires one shot towards Shane.

"BANG!"

Demetria uses all her weight and pushes him back a couple of feet. She causes him to miss.

Shane jumps to the side dodging the bullet. He runs down the last set of stairs. He pushes off the third to the last step jumping into a front flip.

Shane lands on his feet and races towards him. He rapidly punches the man between the eyes.

Then the man releases Demetria. He grunts in pain as he is seeing stars. Shane then takes Demetria by her hand. They start to run.

SHANE
Are you okay?

Demetria nods her head yes.

Three men run out from the alley on the side of the apartments. Shane and Demetria stopped quickly. They look behind them as the man begins to stride towards them.

They look straight again at the three men in front of them. Shane's anxiety was through the roof. He felt like the walls were closing in on them.

Demetria starts to panic.

Seconds later, Shane front kicks the man in the middle of the three men. The man on the right closest to the alley grabs Demetria's other hand. He rips her from Shane's grasp, pulling her away from him.

SHANE
(Loudly)

Hey!

Shane is furious.

Demetria tries to fight back. But he puts more pressure on her hand, turning it bright red. He then drags her behind the alley.

Shane aggressively punches the man in the middle in the face twice with both of his fist.

The man from behind them catches up. Shane swiftly back kicks him, shoving him down to the pavement.

The second man in front tries to grab Shane. But Shane moves too quickly. And with force he pushes him down, knocking him on his back.

Shane then turns down the alley to go after Demetria. The black Cadillac speeds up next to Shane blocking him in the alley. Tires squealing as Dante' stops and puts the car in park.

Santos jumps out from the front passenger seat. Dante' hops out from the driver's side. They both slam the doors shut. Shane suddenly stops once he sees Chanti holding a knife to Demetria's throat.

Another black Cadillac is parked in the alley next to Chanti and Demetria. One man stands behind him and one on the side of him.

Demetria was so consumed with fear she was shaking. Shane felt sick to his stomach. His anger turned into fear.

SHANE
Please drop the knife and
let her go. I will do whatever
you want.

Dante' stands behind Shane and aims his Caliber pistol at the back of his head. Santos is standing on the right side of Shane and aims his gun at the side of his head. They both cock back their weapons.

Shane puts his hands up, close to shoulder height.

DANTE'
Here is what's going to happen.
You're going to get in that car,
the one right behind me. You're
not going to put up a fight.

DANTE' (CONT'D)
Or my friend Chanti will slice your
girlfriend's throat quicker than
you can blink.

Shane sighs and looks at Demetria with soften eyes. He was torn, of not knowing what to do. He didn't want them to take her, and he also didn't want to surrender to them. For now, it was his only option.

Dante' pushes the gun forcibly into the back of his head.

Shane scowls in anger.

Then he agrees to go with them.

SHANE
Alright, I will go with you.
Just please don't hurt her.

DANTE'
Good boy.

Dante' sarcastically replies. Shane puts his hands down. He gazes softly at Demetria.

SHANE
I will be back for you,
I promise.

Shane spoke softly.

Tears slowly are streaming down Demetria's face.

Shane turns around and walks towards the black Cadillac. Dante' walks with him as he continues to point the gun at the back of his head. Santos puts his gun down and follows them. Dante' opens the back door and shoves Shane inside.

Shane glares up at Dante' as he slams the door shut. Santos walks around the vehicle and gets in on the passenger side. Dante' hops in the driver's seat.

Dante' starts the car. Santos lays his gun on the dash and picks up a tranquilizer gun from the floor. Shane stares out the back window as he sees Chanti pushing Demetria into the backseat of the other Cadillac.

Dante' starts to drive away. Shane looks back at Dante' and Santos.

SHANE
(Angrily)
Where are they taking her?

Santos glances back at Shane and chuckles with a grin.
Dante' ignores him.

SHANE (CONT'D)
(Loudly)
Where are they taking her?

DANTE'
Her daddy misses her.

Dante' jokes in a narcissistic way. Shane immediately became enraged; he knew that Victor was going to kill her. He launches from the back seat and puts Dante' in the rear naked choke. Dante' swerves in and out of the lanes.

Dante' is trying to steer with one hand as he is trying to loosen Shane's grip with his other. Santos cocks back the tranquilizer gun and turns towards Shane. He shoots one dart at him, piercing Shane in the side.

Shane lets go of Dante' and falls back into the seat. Dante' holds his throat with one hand coughing. He regains full control of the vehicle.

Santos smirks staring at Shane.

Shane quickly pulls out the dart and drops it onto the floor. He was starting to feel queasy and extremely weak. Shane is dazing in and out of consciousness, till he falls into a deep sleep.

Santos turns around and sets the tranquilizer gun down between his legs.

DANTE'
Damn, he almost had me.

Dante' glances back at Shane as he rubs his throat. Then he looks forward again and continues to drive. Santos looks at him and then he looks back at the road ahead.

INT./EXT. OLD FACTORY IN PARIS, FRANCE - NIGHT

Shane is inside the factory in a large office. He is still passed out while he is sitting in a wooden chair. His hands are tied behind the chair with rope. His head is pointing down towards the ground.

Several men surrounded him, including Santos and Dante'.

Victor is standing about 20 feet from Shane.

Shane starts to move his head and open his eyes. He looks up and blinks twice. Victor was like a blurry image to him at first. Then he quickly realizes who he was looking at.

VICTOR
How was your nap?

Shane glares with intensity.

SHANE
Where is she?

Shane's voice was deep with anger.

Victor chuckles.

He wasn't going to let her go. They screwed up his whole operation more than once. Victor wanted them to suffer, he wanted them dead.

VICTOR
How do you know she's not
Already dead?

SHANE
Because I'm still breathing.

Victor was pacing back and forth. Then he stops and glares at Shane. He walks closer to him and hunches over in front of him. looking Shane in the eyes.

Victor speaks softly. You can hear the annoyance in his voice.

VICTOR
Not for long.

Victor stands all the way back up and takes a few steps back.

VICTOR (CONT'D)
A week ago, you stole one of my
trucks. Then 4 days later you blew
up my tram.

Victor hand gestures and points one finger up. Shane grins with angry eyes. Then Victor puts his hands back down.

VICTOR (CONT'D)
You're fucking up my business
Shane!

Victor pauses, and stares at Shane with cruel intentions.

VICTOR (CONT'D)

There is only one way you are
getting of here. And that ends with
you in a body bag.

SHANE

You're more pathetic than I
thought. Do you really think that
these ropes are going to hold me?

Victor snarls and takes a step back. He glares at Shane, as
he despises him with so much anger and disgust.

VICTOR

Kill him.

All the men surrounding the room acknowledge Victor upon his
request. Shane stares at him with intensity. Victor looks at
Shane one last time with no remorse.

VICTOR (CONT'D)

I have some killing to do of
my own.

Victor snickers.

Shane glares at him. He knew what Victor was going to do.
Shane knew he only had one option. He needed to break free
and fight to save Demetria.

Victor looks forward and exits the office. Dante' pulls out
his pistol and aims it at Shane's head.

DANTE'

Any last request?

He cocks back his gun. Santos and the other men just stand
there staring on the offense.

SHANE

Yeah, just one.

Shane quickly stands, hunching over with the chair attached
to him. The men all scramble towards him as he quickly runs
backwards. Shane drops to the floor breaking the chair into
separate pieces.

Shane was able to very quickly unravel the rope from his
hands as he was free. Dante' strides towards Shane with his
gun in his hand. Shane leans down and picks up the seat of
the chair bashing it across Dante's face.

Stunning Dante, he grunts in pain from the trauma of the hit. Blood leaks from his bottom lip and nose. He wipes the blood coming from his nose. He aggressively stares at Shane.

Shane quickly spins into a back kick, kicking Dante' in the lower abdomen. Dante' grunts as he was shoved back. He drops his gun. The other men surround him quick. Shane swings the seat of the chair, cracking another man in the head.

Then he quickly sways around striking the next man in the gut with the seat. One of Victor's men reaches down to pick up Dante's gun. Shane notices his attempt to snatch the gun. He throws the chair seat like a frisbee.

Striking him in the wrist. He grunts in pain as he stands up holding his wrist. Moments later at a fast-moving pace, Shane is throwing jab after jab. Punching several men in the face.

Then he round kicks a man in front him, thrusting him back. Santos vastly charges between the men going for Shane. Santos grabs him by the throat and slams him down to the floor. Santos stares down at Shane as he has him pin down.

The men surround them including Dante'.

SANTOS

This is not how you play the game.

SHANE

I didn't realize there were any rules.

Shane sarcastically says as he gasps for air struggling to get free. He is trying to unhinge Santos's grasp.

SANTOS

The winner gets to go home,
and the loser dies.

SHANE

Well, I don't lose.

Santos smirks and chuckles.

SANTOS

Today my good friend, you will.

Santos squeezes Shane's throat tighter. All the men circle around them, waiting for Shane to die.

Shane was not about to give up. He quickly puts his thumbs in each of Santos's eyes. Pressing as hard as he could till Santos releases him.

SANTOS (CONT'D)
(Loudly)
ARGH!

Santos shouts in pain. Shane quickly headbutts him and then he punches him in his skull, knocking him out. Then he tosses Santos off him. Shane turns to his side holding his throat. He coughs twice, gasping for air.

Shane gets to his feet as the men continue to block him in.

Dante' stands in the middle facing Shane. He is holding his gun. Then he points it at Shane.

DANTE'
Now tell me. How are you going
to fight your way out of this?
The second I pull this trigger,
you're dead.

Dante' cocks back the gun. Shane clinches his fist, watching his every move as he stares at the barrel of the gun.

SHANE
I have faced bigger battles than
this. I have fought and defeated
bigger men than you. I have gotten
myself out of several different
types of situations. You don't
scare me, none of you do.

Shane glances around at the other men. Then he glares at Dante'.

SHANE (CONT'D)
Not even with that piece pointed
at my face.

Shane glances at the gun then he looks back at Dante'.

Dante' smirks as he looks down and then he glares back at Shane.

DANTE'
If we don't scare you?
Then who or what does?

Shane's eyes are focused on Dante' with intensity.

DANTE' (CONT'D)
Wait, don't tell me.

Dante' looks up to the ceiling. Then he looks back down at Shane.

DANTE' (CONT'D)
Oh right, the slaying of your
precious girlfriend. If I got
my calculations right.

Dante' glances at his wristwatch and then he looks back at
Shane.

DANTE' (CONT'D)
She should be dead by now.

Shane's eyes darken in vexation.

Then Shane powerfully punches Dante' in the face. Dante'
grunts as his head turns to the side. Then Shane quickly
punches two other men on each side of him. Before they could
reach him.

Dante' aims his gun to shoot. Shane front kicks him so hard
in his stomach pushing him to the ground. Dante' quickly
reacts and pulls the trigger of the gun three times. Bullets
were flying in the air as he fell to the floor.

Shane did two back flips, and he lands behind a metal desk.
The men get louder and all run towards him. Shane
aggressively kicks the desk, sliding it and striking two men
above their knees.

They grunt as they are hunching over in pain. One of the men
grabs his left knee. A man in front of Shane throws a punch
towards him. Shane dodges his fist and grabs his head,
slamming it down on the metal desk.

He moans and falls to the floor unconscious.

Shane slowly walks towards Dante'. Anger takes over his
whole face. Dante' is groaning rolling side to side on the
floor.

Another man kicks twice, moving towards Shane. Then he
attempts to swing his fist at him. Shane avoids and counter
blocks each hit.

Shane then jabs him in the face. Next, he grabs him by his
head, and he drives his knee twice into his nose. Shane then
shoves him to the floor. While the man moans in pain with a
bloody nose.

Man 5 runs to the side of Shane. And he tries to punch him
on the side of his head. Without looking Shane raises his
arm with a clinched fist, and he blocks the punch.

Then Shane turns and glares at him.

The man's jaw drops. He knew right then and there he was in trouble.

Shane grabs his arm and bends it backwards.

MAN 5
(Loudly)
AHHHH!

Then Shane karate chops him twice in his collar bone. Making him yell louder. Shane twists his arm back around as Man 5 is hunching over. Then he front-kicks him in his lower abdomen.

He flew back, landing on the floor.

Another one of Victor's men, run up to Shane on his left side aiming for a punch.

Shane quickly turns and throws a right hook to the side of his face. Then he side-kicks him in the chest. He grunts as he tumbles backwards to the floor. With one last attempt, a man runs and grabs Shane from behind.

Wrapping his arms around Shane's throat, trying to put him in the rear naked choke. Before he could lock in his grip, Shane reacts on impulse. He grabs the man's arms and slightly hunches over, tossing him over himself.

Shane leans back up, staring at the men lying all around him.

Shane then continues to walk over to Dante'. He stands in front of him staring down deep into his eyes.

Dante' props himself up on his elbows.

DANTE
Go ahead.

Dante' was angry and annoyed that he couldn't stop Shane.

He spits to the side. Then he glares, looking up at Shane.

DANTE' (CONT'D)
It doesn't matter. You both
will be dead tonight anyways.

Shane smirks.

He looks up towards the large glass window. Then he looks back down at Dante'. Shane leans down and reaches for Dante'. He picks him up by his suede jacket. Dante's eyes widen in aghast.

With so much force, Shane swings and throws Dante' through the large glass window in the office. The glass shatters, breaking the mold. Scattering shard pieces of glass everywhere.

Dante' lays on his back in pain. Broken pieces of glass pile on top of him. While the rest surround him. His left cheek had one large cut treading down to his top lip. Also, small scrapes and scratches cover the right side of his face.

Shane hops out the window and walks over to Dante'. He stares down at him.

SHANE

If anyone is dying here tonight,
it's you. So, if I were you. I
would stay out of my way.

Shane struck fear into Dante's eyes.

Three men run down from a long hallway towards Shane.

Shane looks to his left as he hears the men racing towards him. Then in an instant he hears Demetria's terrifying screams.

DEMETRIA (V.O.)

(Loudly)

AHHHHH!

Shane quickly turns his attention to the right. He sees a spiral iron staircase that leads up to the roof. Coming from the same direction, where he heard Demetria scream.

He races to the stairs as the men chase after him. Shane reaches the second step as one of the men grab the back collar of his leather jacket.

Shane turns around as the man try to punch him. Shane dodges his fist, causing him to punch the concrete wall instead.

DEMETRIA (V.O.)

(Loudly)

AHHHHH!

Shane hears Demetria scream one more time. He looks up towards the top of the stairs.

His heart is pounding inside his chest. His adrenaline is pumping through his veins. He was trying to get his emotions under control. Instead, he let fear be his guide.

He looks back at Victor's men as his patience was running on thin line.

Shane grabs the railing of the staircase and jumps up, kicking the first man in the jaw. The man collides with the other men.

And they all roll down the stairs like dominos.

Shane quickly turns around and runs as fast as he could all the way up the stairs. He is facing the door that leads to the roof top.

Not a second to spare, Shane very powerfully kicks the door open.

Shane is fearful of what he sees.

Victor is standing there holding a gun to the back of Demetria's head. She was forced to stand on the ledge of the roof.

Her eyes were flooded with tears. The bottom of her lip is bloody and starting to swell. Underneath her right eye she carried a bruise.

Shane could tell that she had been beaten and broken down. There are no words to describe his anger and fear.

He wanted nothing more than to help her and let her know that everything would be alright. Even if he didn't believe it himself.

Victor looks over at Shane and so does Demetria.

VICTOR

Shane, nice of you to join
the party.

Shane walks slowly towards Victor with his hands up.

Demetria is whimpering.

SHANE

Victor, please don't do this.

Shane stops 5 feet from them.

SHANE (CONT'D)

You want me, you can have me.

DEMETRIA

No.

Victor looks at Demetria. Shane glances at her. Then they both look back at each other.

SHANE

Just please let her go.

VICTOR

That's adorable, seeing you beg
for her life. It disgusts me, how
much you two care for each other.

Victor squints his left eye, and then he un squints it.
Shane looks at Demetria with sadness, as tears spill from
her eyes. Then he looks back at Victor.

VICTOR (CONT'D)

I never loved her mother.
I just wanted her father's
estate.

Demetria's eyes widened in shock. She couldn't believe her
ears. Victor's words reopened old wounds that refuse to
heal.

Shane grew more tense as his heart races in rage.

VICTOR (CONT'D)

She wasn't supposed to be born.
Cynthia got pregnant and refused
to terminate.

Shane tilts his head annoyingly. All he wanted to do was to
save Demetria and push Victor off the ledge. He was so
disgusted by Victor's choice of words.

VICTOR (CONT'D)

I should have killed Cynthia then.
Then this could have all been
avoided.

Victor looks at her and grinds his teeth. Then he shoves the
gun harder into the back of Demetria's head. She looks
forward and gasps as Victor almost pushes her off the roof.

SHANE

Whoa, whoa, whoa, put the gun
down and we can talk about this.

Shane was trying to defuse the situation. But Victor wasn't
buying it.

Demetria looks back at Shane.

VICTOR

When I realize I was never
going to be a part of Luis's
estate.

VICTOR (CONT'D)
 He was never going to give me what
 I deserve. So, I poisoned his
 daughter. I wanted to ruin him. I
 would have killed Demetria too.

Victor looks back at Demetria and gets closer to her ear.

VICTOR (CONT'D)
 You're lucky you weren't home
 sweetheart.

The evilness in his voice radiates through the wind. Shane
 clinches his fist, cracking his knuckles.

SHANE
 Victor.

Victor looks over at Shane.

SHANE (CONT'D)
 Let me take her place. She
 doesn't deserve this. Just
 let her walk away.

Shane's eyes become watery.

SHANE (CONT'D)
 I will surrender to you. I
 will not put up a fight.
 And I will do whatever you
 want. As long as you can
 promise me. You will let
 her go unharmed.

Demetria painfully stares at Shane with so much sadness in
 her heart.

DEMETRIA
 Shane, no.

Shane softly gazes at Demetria. Victor looks at her then he
 looks back at Shane.

SHANE
 Let her live her life and
 take mine instead.

Demetria sobs. Shane sees her suffering, and it's destroying
 him.

Victor stares at Shane in a slightly surprised manner.

VICTOR
You're willing to sacrifice
yourself, for her?

Tears began to stream from Shane's eyes.

VICTOR (CONT'D)
You really do love her?
Don't you?

Victor pauses staring at Shane.

VICTOR (CONT'D)
Well, that's a shame.

Fear sets in Shane's face. He knew Victor wasn't going to let her go.

Victor pushes Demetria, sending her over the ledge.

Demetria screams.

DEMETRIA
(Loudly)
AHHHHH!

Victor steps to the side. Shane sprints faster than he has ever had before. He drops to the ground on his stomach. He leans over the edge and catches Demetria by her arm.

Demetria looks up at Shane. She was panting, she couldn't believe that he got to her in time.

Shane was so furious with Victor. He also felt relieved that he was able to save her. Shane looks at her with so much love.

SHANE
I got you.

Shane looks back at Victor. He stares at him with intensity. Then he looks back at Demetria and pulls her up with only one hand. They were not out of danger just yet.

Demetria is sitting on the roof propped up with her hands. She is behind Shane. Shane is also sitting on the roof propping himself up with his hands as well. They look up at Victor as he is aiming a gun at them.

VICTOR
Sorry, it has come to this, but
business is business.

Victor spoke sarcastically. Shane glares at Victor. Demetria's heart is racing in anxiety and fear. She is breathing heavily.

VICTOR (CONT'D)
And you two keep fuckin it up!

Shane glares angrily at Victor.

Victor cocks back the gun.

VICTOR (CONT'D)
You can't always be the hero,
Shane.

Victor pulls back the trigger. Shane quickly jumps up and kicks the gun out of Victor's hand. The gun goes off.

"BANG"

The bullet shot to the side. Speeding off in the distance.

Demetria gasp. She quickly turns to the side, avoiding the pellet.

Shane is full of rage. Victor stares at him in disbelief. Shane jabs him forcibly in the face repeatedly with both fists. Pushing Victor back. Shane walks with each punch.

Next, Shane round kicks him, Victor almost lost his balance.

"SLOWMOTION"

Then Shane finishes him with a tornado kick to the side of the head. Victor flies back, crashing to the ground on top of the roof. He lands behind the metal roof hatch of the door.

"END SLOWMOTION"

Victor's face was covered in blood. His right eye is swollen, and he could hardly move. He was moaning and groaning in pain.

Shane slowly walks over to Victor. He stares at him with so much hate.

VICTOR
You should kill me.
I will never stop till
she's dead.

Victor's voice was shaky. Shane takes three more steps towards him. Now he is standing next to Victor, staring down at him.

SHANE
I'm not a killer like you.

Shane crouches down to Victor's level. He glares at him. Victor takes long deep breaths.

SHANE (CONT'D)
But if you keep trying to kill
the woman I love. You may force
my hand.

Victor's eyes move side to side as he looks nervous.

SHANE (CONT'D)
That's a promise.

Shane stands back up and glares at Victor one last time. He raises his foot. Victor looks up with fear in his eyes. Then Shane stomps on his head. Knocking Victor out cold.

Shane turns around and walks out from behind the metal roof hatch door. Demetria sees him and finally was able to calm her breathing.

She sighs in relief.

Demetria gets to her feet. Shane smiles as he continues to walk to her.

Demetria smiles back. Shane stops, he is standing in front of her. He takes her hands and holds them. Demetria glances down then she looks up at him.

SHANE
Are you okay?

DEMETRIA
I am now.

Shane smiles at her.

Suddenly, Shane hears the heavy steel door open with a loud thud. Demetria gasps as she looks over towards the door. Shane glances to the side. He sees his father standing near the door.

Chanti stands next to Han holding a Glock 19 in his right hand. Shane swiftly turns around facing his father 15 feet away.

Shane runs towards Han and grabs him by the collar of his suit. He slams him against the roof hatch. Shane raises him up and aggressively stares at Han.

Han shows no emotion. His face is blank.

SHANE

What are you doing here?
How did you get out?

Shane spoke with anger.

SHANE (CONT'D)

Give me one good reason why I
shouldn't throw you off this
building!

Han stares down at Shane. Shane's eyes deepen with anger. Chanti aims his gun at Demetria. Shane's focus is locked on his father.

DEMETRIA

Shane.

HAN

There isn't one.

Han says to Shane.

DEMETRIA

Shane.

Demetria is scared, she knew what was going to happen next.

Chanti pulls back the trigger and fires one shot. The bullet struck her close to the heart.

Shane frantically turns his head as he watches the bullet enter Demetria's body.

Demetria closes her eyes and falls to the ground. It all happened so fast. Shane never had the chance to react. He released his father. Han lands on his feet.

Shane runs quickly over to Demetria. He felt like he couldn't get to her fast enough.

SHANE

No, no, no, no.

The fear in his voice was so sad. Shane gets down on his knees and he performs CPR. Tears are drowning in his eyes. Shane lays his head on her chest to listen to her heartbeat. Her heart was faint and fading fast.

The thing that he feared the most was losing her. Now he is trapped in his worst nightmare.

Shane leans back up and continues CPR.

Han and Chanti watch Shane in his desperate attempt to revive her.

Shane stops giving her CPR and he leans down and lifts her head up. He hugs and holds her tight. He kisses her on her forehead.

He looks over at his father. His chest is burning and bleeding in pain.

HAN

It's better this way.

Shane glares at his father with fury. Chanti opens the heavy door for Han. Han looks at the door and goes inside. Chanti stares at Shane then he follows Han in. The door slams behind them.

Shane looks back at Demetria.

SHANE

I will not let you die.

Shane tucks his arms underneath Demetria, and he picks her up. Shane gets to his feet. Demetria's body is so lifeless. She was hanging on by a thread. Shane heads for the door with Demetria in his arms.

INT. HOSPITAL/PARIS - NIGHT

Shane runs through the emergency room hospital doors with Demetria in his arms. Nurses and doctors are roaming through the halls. One nurse is writing notes on a hospital pad.

SHANE

(Loudly)

Somebody help me!

The fear in his voice alerts the nurses and doctors. They turn and look at him, not understanding English.

SHANE (CONT'D)

(French)

Will someone help me please?
My girlfriend, she has been
shot!

His last words were shaky. The nurse with the hospital pad, quickly puts the pad and the pen down on top of the nurses' station counter. A doctor and four nurses run down the hall towards Shane and Demetria with a hospital gurney.

Two of the nurses quickly take Demetria from Shane and lay her on the gurney. One nurse places a Bag Valve Mask (BVM) over Demetria's mouth. She squeezes repeatedly to help her breathe.

Shane stays back. He places his hands behind his head. He starts to cry; tears roll down his cheeks. He is so afraid that she may die. It was up to the doctors to save her now.

DOCTOR

(French)

Prepare the O.R.! We have a young
woman, and she has been shot.
Heading your way now.

He holds a mini walkie talkie attached to the collar of his hospital shirt. He spoke into it. An earpiece is inside his ear.

They rush through the hospital's O.R. doors. They stop next to the operating table.

The doctor uses medical scissors and cuts Demetria's shirt right down the middle. Starting from the bottom to the top. He rips her shirt open as the nurse continues to use the BMV.

The doctor and nurses slide her over onto the operating table.

Shane is standing in the hospital hallway near the O.R. His back is against the wall. He is staring down at the floor. One nurse passes him by. A few more nurses stroll through the other hallways.

Shane anxiously awaits the news on Demetria's prognosis.

Summer appears and runs down the hall towards Shane. She was so concerned about Demetria.

Summer approaches Shane and she stops in front of him. She is shallow breathing.

SUMMER

I came as quickly as I could.

Shane looks up at her with tears streaming down his face. Her heart was breaking for him. She couldn't stand to see him in so much pain.

All she wanted to do was wrap her arms around him and hug him tight.

Summer hugs him and he hugs her back. Shane's tears continued.

SHANE

I can't lose her Summer.

SUMMER

You're not going to.

The surgeon enters the hall, about 15 feet away from them. He takes off his medical gloves and pulls down his surgical mask. Summer looks over at him as well as Shane. They stopped hugging. Summer takes a step back.

Shane fears what the surgeon may have to say. Summer looks at him and she knew he was scared.

SUMMER (CONT'D)

I will go.

Shane nods his head. He puts his hands in his front pants pockets. Summer turns and walks towards the surgeon. She meets up with him. They are discussing Demetria's condition.

(Viewers can't hear what they are talking about).

Shane anxiously watches, he hopes it's good news.

Summer worryingly glances over at Shane. Then she looks back at the surgeon.

SUMMER

(French)

Thank you.

Summer walks back towards Shane and interlocks her arms together. The surgeon looks over at Shane. Then he turns around and heads back towards the operating room.

Summer is facing Shane as he is preparing for the worst.

SUMMER

Demetria had internal bleeding,
and her heart stopped twice during
surgery.

Shane puts his head down. He blinks twice, covering his eyes in tears.

Summer sighs.

SUMMER (CONT'D)

Shane.

Summer places her right hand on Shane's shoulder. He looks up at her, overwhelmed with sadness.

SUMMER (CONT'D)

Demetria survived.

Shane gasps with relief. He takes a deep breath, and breathes out slowly.

SUMMER (CONT'D)

You got her here just in time.
One more second, it would of
been too late. You saved her
Shane.

Shane grabs her and hugs her tight. Summer smiles and hugs him back. They stop hugging and they look at one another.

SUMMER (CONT'D)

She still has a long road to
recovery. Right now, she is
in a coma in the ICU. Now we
just have to wait for her to
wake up.

INT. CONTINUOUS/HOSPITAL - NIGHT

Shane gradually walks into the ICU room. He looks over at Demetria with sadness. Demetria lays in the hospital bed with oxygen tubes running through her nose. The machine that reads her vitals beeps on the right side of the bed.

The room is dim, with a small lamp sitting on the side table next to Demetria's bed.

Shane walks over to the left side of her bed. He looks at her in sorrow. Summer walks in and Shane looks over at her.

SUMMER

Are you okay?

SHANE

I promised her that I would
always protect her.

Shane slowly walks over to Summer. Summer listens to his broken heart.

SHANE (CONT'D)

I told her that I wouldn't
let her father hurt her.

SHANE (CONT'D)
I failed her Summer!

Shane stops in front of Summer.

SHANE (CONT'D)
So, the answer to your question.
No, I am not alright.

SUMMER
Shane, some things you can't
control. This isn't your fault.
Demetria would see it that way.
She loves you.

Summer glances over at Demetria and so does Shane. Then they both look back at each other.

SUMMER (CONT'D)
Now you have done your part; it's
time to trust the Gods and let them
do theirs.

Summer turns around and leaves the hospital room. Shane has a lot on his mind. He felt empty and so alone. He turns and goes to sit down on one of the hospital room chairs.

Shane folds his hands together and places his elbows on his knees. He rests his forehead on his praying hands. He sighs deeply.

MONTAGE

"SAD INSTRUMENTAL MUSIC PLAYS."

- Shane is pacing back and forth in the hospital room.
- Shane is lying back in the chair sleeping. His hands are folded, and his legs are hanging over the arm of the chair.
- (Day) A nurse is checking Demetria's vitals as she looks over at Shane sleeping in the chair. Summer walks in holding a mug of hot tea. She stands over him. Shane wakes up feeling her presents. He plants his feet on the floor.

Summer tries to hand him the tea. Shane puts his hand up.

SHANE
(Mouth the words)
No thank you.

Summer sighs and turns around and walks out of the room.

- Outside the ICU room Shane is speaking with a doctor about Demetria's condition. You can't hear what they are saying.

DOCTOR
(Mouth the words)
I'm sorry

The doctor walks away from him. Shane has his hands on his hips, looking worried.

- Shane is sitting in a chair next to Demetria on the left side of her bed. His hands are folded in his lap. Summer walks in with a vase of yellow roses. The card on the vase read "Get well soon." Shane looks up at her.

Summer places the vase on the table next to her bed. Shane smiles and nods. Summer smiles back. She turns and walks out of the hospital room.

- Shane is standing next to Demetria's bed. He takes off The Heart of Fire necklace. He puts it around Demetria's neck

"INSTRUMENTAL MUSIC FADES OUT."

SHANE
You need this more than I do.

- Shane is leaning over the hospital bed still sitting in the chair. He is holding Demetria's hand while he is sleeping.

END MONTAGE

CONTINUOUS

INT. ICU HOSPITAL ROOM/PARIS - DAY

Shane wakes up and lifts his head from the side of Demetria's bed. The sun is shining bright through the window. He lets go of her hand and looks behind him at the sun. He squints his eyes.

Then he looks back at Demetria, and he holds her hand once more.

SHANE
Paris was supposed to be our
fresh start. I never imagined
that we would be here. It's all
my fault.

SHANE (CONT'D)
I couldn't keep him from hurting
you. I tried; oh God knows I tried.

Tears begin to rise within his eyes. He pauses for the moment. Then he takes a breath.

SHANE (CONT'D)
I will never forgive myself for
this. Demetria, please open your
eyes. I can't go on without you
I need you; you are everything.
to me.

Shane pauses.

SHANE (CONT'D)
Damn, I wish I could hear your
voice. Heaven knows I need to hear
it.

He puts his head down and speaks softly.

SHANE (CONT'D)
I love you.

Demetria moves her fingers. Shane looks up as he felt the movement from her hand. His eyes sparked with joy. Demetria's eyes start to flicker. She slowly begins to wake up. Shane stares at her.

DEMETRIA
I love you too.

She takes a breath and smiles. Shane is elated to see her awake. He knew right then and there that she was going to be okay.

SHANE
Forever.

DEMETRIA
Forever.

He stands up and leans down and kisses her on the lips. She kisses him back.

EXT. OUTSIDE THE HOSPITAL - DAY

Shane pushes Demetria out in a wheelchair. A nurse is following behind them. Summer is standing outside in front of a black 1967 Ford Mustang. She opens the passenger side door. She smiles looking at Demetria.

Shane stops pushing Demetria in the wheelchair. They are now in front of Summer.

SUMMER

Let's go home.

Summer smiles and looks at them both. They smile back. Demetria holds onto the arms of the wheelchair and pushes herself up. Shane walks around the wheelchair and helps her stand.

Shane places his left arm around her waist. He helps her get into the front passenger side of the car. Shane closes the door. Demetria fastens her seatbelt. Then Summer hops in the backseat of the vehicle.

Shane walks around the Mustang and opens the driver's side door. He gets inside and shuts the door.

The nurse grabs the wheelchair and turns around. She walks back up to the hospital entrance.

Shane looks over at Demetria as she looks at him. They smile.

SUMMER

Come on, let's go. I'm hungry.

She taps the front passenger seat. Shane turns the key and starts the car. He pushes the clutch and pulls the stick shift back. The engine roars loudly. They drove away from the hospital.

Shane turns left out of the parking lot. He punches the gas and full throttles it down the street. Passing by trees as they go.

FADE OUT