

Episode # 92-008

FOREVER KNIGHT

"Cherry Blossoms"

written by

Roy Sallows

NICK KNIGHT PRODUCTIONS INC./PARAGON ENTERTAINMENT CORPORATION

SHOOTING DRAFT
REVISED: MAY 7, 1992

14/05/92 PINK - FULL SCRIPT

"CHERRY BLOSSOMS"

CAST LIST

NICK KNIGHT.....Geraint Wyn Davies
SCHANKE.....John Kapelos
NATALIE.....Catherine Disher
STONETREE.....Gary Farmer
JANETTE.....Deborah Duchene
LACROIX.....Nigel Bennett
NANCY
QUAN
CHUNG
YEE
MAI

SETS

EXT. CHINATOWN ALLEY
INT. MORGUE OFFICE
INT. SQUAD ROOM
EXT. STREETS
EXT. ALLEY
INT. CHUNG'S
INT. DOWNSCALE OPIUM DEN - 1916
INT. OPIUM DEN - WOMAN'S ROOM - 1916
EXT. POLICE STATION
EXT. CHUNG'S
EXT. CHUNG'S - WINDOW
INT. PRECINCT
INT. WHOLESALE STORE - UPPER FLOOR
INT. WHOLESALE STORE
INT. WHOLESALE STORE - HIDDEN CORNER
EXT. MEDICAL EXAMINER'S LAB
INT. MORGUE
EXT. WHOLESALE STORE
INT. NICK'S LOFT

CHERRY BLOSSOMS

PAGE HISTORY

May 14, 1992 PINK - FULL SCRIPT

"Cherry Blossoms"

TEASER

FADE IN:

1 EXT. CHINATOWN ALLEY -- NIGHT 1

It's hot humid and we're fortunate we can not smell the odour of the alleyway we're in. It's Chinatown and it's summer.

This alley has the rear entrances of a number of stores. One of those rear doors opens, nothing more than a sliver of light, and then closes again.

NEW ANGLE -- A battered cab drives up the alleyway to the back door. The cab driver honks his horn and leans back waiting for his fare. *

The door opens again. The first man exits. He looks up and down the alleyway and then waves to a couple of people hidden inside. A second man exits, then a third person steps out. She is NANCY LEUNG.

The three passengers are all Chinese. They are carrying knapsacks, some small "carry on" luggage and look like they're in a hurry.

The two men wait as Nancy gets in the cab. They slide in beside her. One of the men leans over to give the driver instructions. *

The cab driver nods. He puts the cab in reverse and starts to back out of the dead end alley.

The three in the back exchange hopeful smiles. One of the men takes Nancy's hand.

NEW ANGLE -- Before the cab can get out of the alley a VAN races into the alley blocking the exit.

The cab driver honks his horn. The three people in the back now exchange worried glances -- one of the men reaches for the door handle.

NEW ANGLE -- With the Van. The side door of the van slides open. Two men with automatic weapons jump out. They advance on the taxi. The people in the cab scabble to get out but they are too late.

The men from the van open fire. The cab is riddled with bullets. The glass shatters, the tires are hit and the body is sieved with .38 calibre bullets.

(CONTINUED)

1 CONTINUED:

1

Then the shooting stops and there is silence. In the far BG we hear the sound of a siren. The two killers hop back into the van and drive speedily away.

A beat, then the back door of the cab opens. A man's body falls out.

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

2 EXT. ALLEY - NIGHT

2

We come in on the sound of dispatchers on Police radio, the background murmuring of a Police crime scene. There are a few aggressive exchanges between the uniform cops and the press. A small crowd has gathered. Media types are nosing for the perfect shot, uniform cops are trying to keep the gawkers and vultures back, forensic technicians are checking the riddled cab and the dirty alley for clues. *

Captain Stonetree is standing, arms crossed, watching it all. Nick and Schanke push through the assembled throng, and approach him.

STONETREE

About time.

SCHANKE

Cross-town traffic.

STONETREE

Tell me about it.

They walk toward the cab.

SCHANKE

Man, this is like a scene from that movie... what the hell is it... where they shot up that car?

STONETREE

This isn't a movie, Schanke. This is real life.

They reach the cab.

NICK

What have we got?

STONETREE

A hit. Full time, and professional.

NICK

Overkill, from the look of it.

Schanke has been peering into the cab.

(CONTINUED)

2 CONTINUED:

2

SCHANKE

They Chinese? Kind of hard to
tell...

Ray Quan is approaching from behind them. He is carrying a
briefcase.

NICK

They were.

QUAN

Excuse me, I'm Ray Quan,
Immigration...

Stonetree shakes hands.

STONETREE

I'm Captain Stonetree, this is
Detective Knight... Detective
Schanke...

(turns to Nick and
Schanke)

...The Chief has requested that we
give Mr. Quan and his department
our full co-operation in this
matter...

Quan looks into the back of the cab, straightens up, looking
shocked and a little nauseated.

NICK

Immigration. So they weren't here
legally?

Quan is still trying to recover.

QUAN

...Ah... ah... they....

He turns away, wipes his mouth with the back of his hand.

SCHANKE

(grins a little)
Pretty gruesome, isn't it?

Stonetree shoots him a dirty look. Quan straightens up,
turns back, under complete control.

QUAN

Yes, it is, Detective. And no,
they weren't legal.

He moves away from the cab a little, but he is immensely
aware of it behind him.

(CONTINUED)

2 CONTINUED:

2

The mess inside has shaken him considerably.

QUAN

But they were important. What do you know about the Chinese community, Detective? The crimes?

Schanke doesn't like being on the defensive, and he is, because, like most cops, he knows dick about things Chinese.

SCHANKE

Not a hell of a lot... I usually work uptown.

(pats stomach)

I only come down here to feed the furnace. Y'know what I'm saying?

NICK

Does this have something to do with Hong Kong?

Quan looks at him, impressed, nods.

QUAN

Nancy Leung was a mule for one of the Hong Kong crime families. A smuggler. She was going to give us everything we needed to put them away. And now...

Behind him, the EMT's start to take the bodies, in bags, out of the car.

NICK

Mr. Quan, all three bodies are men.

Quan turns to him, interested.

QUAN

Then Nancy got out of the cab alive.

NICK

If she was in it.

3 INT. MORGUE OFFICE - NIGHT

3

On Natalie.

NATALIE

She was in the cab.

Widen -- also in the morgue are Nick and Schanke.

(CONTINUED)

3 CONTINUED:

3

NATALIE

In the back seat. We have three
seperate blood types.

She looks over to a technician who is wheeling the last of
the bodies into the refrigeration section. *

*

NATALIE

Two of them are accounted for. The
third is AB neg.

SCHANKE

And none of those lucky stiffs was
AB?

NATALIE

You got it, Schanke.

Natalie leans back, rubs her weary eyes. Without looking
anything up, or even stopping the rubbing, she starts to
cite findings.

NATALIE

Cab Driver, Raymond Chow, and his
two fares died the same way.
Preliminary cause is multiple
gunshot wounds, blood and tissue
loss... there's major organ
trauma... basically... somebody
blew them to hell.

NICK

Any idea how badly was she hurt?

NATALIE

I should know? Give me a break! I
got some blood samples from the
cab, that's it. You want more than
that, buy a Ouija board.

Nick looks at her for a long moment. Natalie slumps a
little, tries to smile.

NATALIE

I'm sorry, Nick, it's been a bad
day. They've cut my budget all to
hell. I've got to lose two of the
attendants from my shift... and
they've all got families...

(shakes her head)

...Worst of it is, they've got
nothing to go to.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

3 CONTINUED:

3

NATALIE (cont'd)
Working in a morgue doesn't really
qualify you for anything else.
Life's a bitch...

Looks over at cooler.

SCHANKE
And then you die...

Natalie looks at him, smiles wanly. Nick touches her hand
and the two cops leave. Natalie sighs, turns back to the
computer.

4 INT. SQUAD ROOM - NIGHT

4*

Spread out on the table are pictures of the three Chinese
pasengers -- we identify one of them as NANCY LEUNG. The
other two are the men we saw enter the cab.

Widen -- we see Quan and Stonetree.

*

QUAN
If she is alive. Time is of the
essense.

Stonetree nods. Knight and Schanke enter.

STONETREE
Mr. Quan, I've already told you, I
can afford two men on this, tops.

QUAN
Captain, if she is still alive we
have to find her.

*
*

STONETREE
And I'm telling you these are the
two men I can free up.

Nick and Schanke smile tightly.

NICK
We're going to need a Chinese
player on this. People down here
don't trust the cops. We don't
speak the same language.

*
*

Schanke looks at Nick, askance.

(CONTINUED)

4 CONTINUED:

4

SCHANKE

I thought I heard you speak Chinese before.

NICK

I know a little.

(to Stonetree)

Have we got a Chinese detective that we can bring in?

Stonetree, considers for a beat:

STONETREE

I might be able to bring in Wally Lee.

Quan shakes his head.

QUAN

Detective, the fewer people who know Nancy might still be alive the better. My people have reason to be intimidated by the gangs. Let me assist you.

STONETREE

I don't think that's a wise idea.

QUAN

I'm a trained investigator ... maybe not by Police standards, but at Immigration, I'm considered pretty hot.

A beat. Then Stonetree nods his agreement.

NICK

Best we get to it, then. I think, for now, Mr. Quan, if you and Detective Schanke were to start the preliminary questioning...

SCHANKE

Right, me and the hotshot'll hit the streets.

Quan moves to pick up the photographs from Captain Stonetree's desk. Nick leans into Schanke.

NICK

(whispers)

Keep an eye on him. We need him, so don't let him get hurt.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

4 CONTINUED:

4

NICK (cont'd)
And don't pusk too hard with the questions.

Schanke nods.

SCHANKE
Babysitting detail.

NICK
You got it.

Quan looks eager and excited.

QUAN
When do we get started?

STONETREE
Right away.

Quan nods. Prepares to leave with Schanke. Nick stops him with a question.

NICK
Mr. Quan... Immigration usually plays these things close to the vest. How did the hitters know what was going down?

Quan looks at him, then nods slowly.

QUAN
You're suggesting there's a leak?

NICK
It's a possibility. You'd do well to check out your department as well as the streets.

QUAN
Will do.
(turns to Stonetree)
We can't have the press all over this, Captain Stonetree, we have to be very discreet.

STONETREE
Don't worry about it. I'll Stonewall them.

*
*
*

5 EXT. STREETS (CHINATOWN) -- DAY

5

Schanke and Quan are walking through the streets. They aren't having much luck in finding anyone to talk to them.

(CONTINUED)

5 CONTINUED:

5

Schanke is eating as they walk, something brown and crunchy. He has a napkin in hand to stop drips and crumbs. As he talks, he munches.

SCHANKE

...What I can't understand is why... nobody down in Chinatown will talk... to the cops... I mean, even you... you're Chinese... how come they won't talk to you?

QUAN

We Chinese view police differently from you. The men in blue have never been considered our friends. And, even though I'm Chinese, I'm still down here with a fang qui...

Schanke looks a question at him. Quan grins a little.

QUAN

It means barbarian. Sort of.

SCHANKE

Barbarian. What are you talking about? This is a two hundred dollar suit I'm wearing here.

He looks down and notices he's spilled plum sauce on his sleeves, thinking Quan can't see him he tries to suck them clean.

QUAN

It's not meant personally, Detective Schanke. It's just... well, it's just a fact. Our civilization has been around a lot longer than yours.

Schanke finishes his meal, and tosses the remnants into a garbage can.

SCHANKE

You figure that machine gun attack was civilized?

Before Quan can reply Schanke turns toward a small dry good store.

SCHANKE

Let's try in here.

Quan nods.

6 EXT. CHINATOWN - ALLEY - CRIME SCENE - NIGHT

6

Back at the first location. The yellow tape is still up, but the crowds are gone, and the alley is in darkness. Nick is prowling, slinking through the darkness. He kneels by the pooled blood, reacting to the nearness of it. His eyes start to colour, but he fights his need down.

He checks around the chalked outlines where the cab sat, the circles marking the spent brass casings, and starts walking down the alley. He ducks under the tape, and swings his head around, his nostrils dilating, almost like a hound scenting. He walks slowly into the darkness.

7 EXT. ALLEY - NIGHT

7

Nick pauses near some trash cans, casting about, eyes almost closed. When they open, they are coloured. He takes a step, then goes to his knees. He reaches down, trails his fingers through the garbage. They come up stained black in the dim light. But, from his reaction, there can be no doubt that he has found blood.

Nick carefully wipes his hand, then starts to track the blood trail that he has found. It is a terrible strain on him.

8 EXT. CHUNG'S - NIGHT

8*

This is a very quiet street. Nothing moves. There are shops, but they are all dark. The hidden doorways are mute windows on a hidden world. Nick comes into the scene, walking carefully, his vampire senses acute, his eyes coloured. He passes a doorway, stops, goes back. His prey went in here.

He reaches out, grabs the door handle, tries to turn it. It is locked. Nick exerts himself slightly, and there is a grinding crunch. The door opens. Nick goes in.

9 INT. CHUNG'S - NIGHT

9*

Nick comes in, looking around. Something catches his attention, and he whirls. But he realizes what it is, and approaches the figure standing in the corner.

It is a naked brass mannequin, with Oriental features. Meridian lines and acupuncture points are marked on the figure. Nick touches the shoulder in recognition, then moves on.

On the wall is a series of photographs. Something in one of the pictures catches Nick's attention.

(CONTINUED)

9 CONTINUED:

9

He pauses, takes the picture from the wall, and moves into a shaft of light coming through the window. He stares at the picture.

INSERT

It is a sepia-toned print of turn-of-the-century San Francisco.

BACK TO SCENE

Nick looks into the distance, through the years.

10 INT. DOWNSCALE OPIUM DEN (1916) - NIGHT - FLASHBACK

10

Opium smokers are settled on small settees along the side of a dimly lit hallway. The smokers are both women and men, Caucasian and Oriental.

Nick walks up the hallway -- an attractive woman offers him a pipe. He shakes his head and continues walking until he arrives at a doorway. He knocks -- the door opens. Smiling, an attractive Oriental woman ushers him in. Is she a prostitute? A madam....

11 INT. OPIUM DEN - WOMAN'S ROOM (1916) -- NIGHT

11

No... she's an acupuncturist. We've cut ahead a few beats. Nick is seated in a chair. The woman (MAI TUNG WA) circles around him, probing, touching him with her hands. It's obvious from the ease of their conversation that this is not Nick's first visit.

NICK

Why do you live here, Mai?

MAI

It is where your people make us live.

NICK

(smiling)

Now, you know I'm not one of them.

MAI

(smiles back)

Of course.

Mai starts to pull her acupuncture needles out of an ornate case. Nick looks at the needles -- hey, he may be a vampire but that don't mean he ain't a little queasy.

(CONTINUED)

11 CONTINUED:

11

NICK

Do you think this will work?

Mai smiles, understanding his reluctance.

MAI

Men come to me to control their
desires, their urges. For sex, for
food... for opium.

(beat)

For you the urge is blood.

She slides the first of the needles into the palm of Nick's
hand. She takes a second needle and slides it into Nick's
neck.

MAI

But urges and desires are all in
the mind. And the nerves that lead
from the mind.

She pinches his skin with her long sharp nails. Nick tries
to move his hand, he can't.

MAI

You see? The mind controls all.

At that moment a YOUNG BOY enters from the back carrying a
tray of tea. He rests it down beside Mai (his mother). She
smiles. The boy exits. Nick watches after him a beat.

MAI

I wish you didn't have to live
here. It can't be good for him.

MAI

No. But what better place for him
to learn the evils of temptation?

She gets up, starts to walk away from Nick. For a moment
Nick is panicked.

NICK

Where are you going?

MAI

You must face your temptation.

She walks out into the back room. Nick sits, motionless.
The door opens. A cloud of opium smoke wafts into the room
from the hallway. Entering from behind the smoke is
Janette. Then LaCroix. LaCroix smiles, bearing fangs...

Then there is a loud, out of place noise - the sound of a
revolver being cocked, very close.

12 INT. CHUNG'S - NIGHT

12*

Nick stiffens. WE SEE -- There is a gun levelled at his
jaw.

CHUNG (O.S.)

Don't move!

Nick freezes.

FADE TO BLACK

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

13 INT. CHUNG'S - NIGHT

13*

Resume. Close on Nick.

CHUNG (O.S.)

You move, I shoot! Put up your hands!

Nick reacts to the gun, raises his hands slightly. He is not frightened, but doesn't want to be shot.

NICK

Take it easy... I'm a cop... inside my jacket... in my pocket... I've got my badge... I'm just going to reach in and get it...

Slowly, he does just that. The gun never moves.

PULL BACK

CHUNG TUNG WA is holding the gun on Nick, standing behind him. He is a little old Chinese man, intense and stern. This is his shop, and he will not be pushed around. Nick brings out his badge, and slowly opens the case. He holds the case so that Chung can see the badge. But the lights are still out, and Chung's eyes are eighty years old.

He takes the case from Nick's hand, and backs away, the gun still trained on Nick. Nick doesn't move.

NICK

Is this your shop?

CHUNG

And my home.

NICK

Did a young woman come in here?

CHUNG

Never mind who came in here...

He turns on a light, and peers at the badge.

NICK

She was hurt... bleeding...

CHUNG

How do I know this is a real badge?

(CONTINUED)

13 CONTINUED:

13

Nick shrugs.

NICK
Call the station. Ask them.

Nick starts to turn, and Chung raises the gun.

CHUNG
Stay there! Don't move!

Nick humours the old man. Chung looks at the badge again, decides to accept that it is authentic. He walks a few steps back toward Nick.

CHUNG
You said you were looking for a young woman? What did she do?

NICK
Nothing. She was shot. And she's in danger. The people who shot her are going to try again.

He turns around, lowering his hands. Chung is still holding the gun, but he isn't aiming it. He is thinking about what Nick said, and not really looking at Nick.

NICK
I have a picture.

He reaches carefully into his pocket again.

NICK
...Have you seen her?

He hands the 4x5 to Chung, who has to put down the gun to take it. Nick takes his badge from the old man's other hand as the old man takes the picture, and walks back under the light again. He peers at the picture.

CHUNG
(muttering)
...I don't like police...

NICK
It would be a pity to save her life, only to have another take it.

CHUNG
If I had saved it. If I had even seen her.

Nick looks at the old man. He can see him clearly because of his NIGHT VISION.

(CONTINUED)

13 CONTINUED:

13

The old man is looking at the photograph of Nancy. Nick pushes him a little more.

NICK
She's in danger... and I can help
her... If you see her, please call
me...

He takes a card from his badge case, and lays it on the counter.

Nick opens the door. His face is illuminated by a bright street light. Chung finally gets a good clear look at him. The reaction on his face tells us he has just seen something or someone he never thought he'd see again.

On CHUNG we go to ...

14 INT. OPIUM DEN - WOMAN'S ROOM - NIGHT (1916) - FLASHBACK

14*

In a static tableau, we see Nick, fully vamped, kneeling beside the body of the Mai Tung Wa, holding her limp form in his arms. Rage is washing across his face. *

Nick drops the dead woman, and rises to his feet. His eyes are blazing, and his fangs are extraordinary. He leaps out of the shot, soaring much higher and farther than a normal human could ever dream. There is the sound of smashing glass and splintering wood, then silence.

Beat, the young boy, creeps from hiding, and edges toward the still body. He kneels, not able to touch the body, and stares at it for a long, slow moment. Then, he looks with hatred and terror in the direction that Nick left. *

15 INT. CHUNG'S - NIGHT

15*

Chung is kneeling on the floor, in the same position that the boy in the flashback knelt. Tears trickle down his face. Aching, but driven, he levers himself to his feet, and walks across to the gun. He picks it up, then reaches out to touch Nick's card.

Without crushing the card, he closes his fist over it.

16 EXT. POLICE STATION - NIGHT

16*

To establish.

17 INT. STONETREE'S OFFICE - NIGHT

17

Quan and Schanke come into the office, shouting at each other.

QUAN
Get something done!

SCHANKE
You think you can do better?

QUAN
I couldn't do worse!

Stonetree comes out of his office.

STONETREE
Problem?

SCHANKE
I've just about had it with
this... *

QUAN
Can't you assign me a real
detective...

SCHANKE
I'll 'real detective' you... .

Stonetree steps between them as they get ready for a shoving match.

STONETREE
That's enough.

He waits as the two angry men calm down a little.

STONETREE
Now. What's the trouble?

Quan and Schanke both starts to talk at the same time.

QUAN
He's a fool! Trying to browbeat
people in the stores...

SCHANKE
I'm trying to question witnesses,
and he won't interpret...

Nick comes in. Quan and Schanke stop, turn to look at Nick.
He stops, leans against the door, arms crossed.

(CONTINUED)

17 CONTINUED:

17

NICK

Don't stop on my account. It sounded great. Really professional.

Quan takes a step back, adjusts his shirt and tie.

QUAN

Captain, you were ordered to co-operate with me in this investigation. I am going to speak with your Chief about this... this...

(waves at Schanke)

When I return, I want to work with another detective.

He looks at Schanke, daring him. Schanke doesn't say anything. Quan walks out.

SCHANKE

I should have popped him when I had the chance...

STONETREE

You missed a real career opportunity with the diplomatic corps, Schanke...

(to Nick)

...What did you find?

Nick is writing something on a sheet of paper. As he talks, he hands it to Stonetree.

NICK

My turn? I believe Nancy Leung was treated at this address... it's an acupuncturist's shop.

STONETREE

Where is she now?

NICK

I don't know.

SCHANKE

So yo don't know anymore than we do. You think she was at the needle doctor's...

NICK

Trust me Schanke. I have a nose for these things.

(CONTINUED)

17 CONTINUED:

17

STONETREE

So all you have is a hunch?

NICK

The old man, the accupuncturist, he was hiding something.

SCHANKE

Well I say we go down and persuade him...

STONETREE

You won't be doing that Schanke. I want you and Quan there in the morning.

SCHANKE

I say we don't tell Quan diddly squat.

(off Stonetree's look)

Look, there was a leak, right? In Immigration? The worst leaks are always at the top! And Quan's the top.

STONETREE

I don't have time for this. We were ordered to co-operate, and we are going to do just that. You understand?

He glares at Schanke. Schanke glares back.

STONETREE

All right. We've got a lead...

(looks at Schanke)

...that Nick came up with... and we're going to follow it up.

He goes to his desk.

STONETREE

We got a break. Henry Rollins confessed to the McCaulif murder.

NICK

Really.

STONETREE

Yeah, this morning. It means I can free up some more men for this ... Nick, you get them set up, start briefing them...

(CONTINUED)

17 CONTINUED:

17

NICK
I think you should put Schanke in charge.

Stonetree stops. This is a surprise.

NICK
Seriously. He knows the case, he knows the street ... I'm not a team player. I can do more good out there on my own... Schanke's the logical guy to run something like this.
(beat)
You have any objections, Captain?

Stonetree shakes his head no.

NICK
That's it then. Way to go, Schanke... give 'em hell...

Off Schanke -- surprised.

18 EXT. CHUNG'S - NIGHT

18*

Nick is walking through the quiet streets. He looks around, making sure he is alone, looks up, and launches himself into the air.

19 EXT. CHUNG'S - WINDOW - NIGHT

19*

Nick reaches out, touches the window sill. He peers into the room.

20 INT. CHUNG'S - NIGHT - NICK'S POV

20*

Chung is sitting in a chair. He is obviously shaken and distraught. He is holding the picture that Nick took from the wall, and thinking.

There is a gentle chime from a small clock on the table, and he looks startled, turns, looks at the clock, then rises, and crosses to a small table. He puts his gun in his small medicine bag and leaves the room. He is in a hurry.

21 EXT. CHUNG'S - NIGHT

21*

From overhead, we watch as Chung leaves the building, looking around to make sure he isn't being followed. Satisfied, he turns, hurrying away into the darkness with his bag. We slowly drift along, following him from above.

22 INT. PRECINCT - NIGHT

22

Schanke is standing in front of a group of men in suits who are variously sprawled around the room. He looks earnest and intent. Stonetree is watching the briefing from the back.

SCHANKE

...So we saturate the area around this acupuncture shop, and do a house by house. I want everybody on their toes. There are hitters playing in this one, and they know what they're doing. I don't want no confrontations, no overt action. Just smile nice, ask the questions, show the picture, and move. Call on every house, and above all, be nice. These people have different ways of doing things than us.

Stonetree is impressed, despite himself. Maybe Schanke isn't as big a jerk as he is afraid.

SCHANKE

And if Immigration shows up, tell them to bite it! All right, let's do it...

Stonetree shakes his head as the briefing breaks up, and the men head for the street.

23 EXT. WHOLESALE STORE -- NIGHT

23*

Chung makes his way through the streets to a warehouse section. We are watching him from above as he unlocks a door, and slips into the building.

24 INT. WHOLESALE STORE - NIGHT

24*

Nick creeps along another part of the warehouse.

*

25 INT. WHOLESALE STORE - NIGHT

25

Chung is making his way along the aisles of crates and boxes of food, wicker and imitation brand name toys (the Young Angry Turtles for example). He reaches a back corner of the huge space, and squeezes between two boxes.

26 INT. WHOLESALE STORE - HIDDEN CORNER - NIGHT

26

Lying on a comfortable bed, made from boxes and down quilts, is NANCY. She looks pale and drawn, but not in pain. She hears something, jerks around. Beat, then Chung comes in, sits on the edge of the makeshift bed, and starts to examine her, holding her wrist, feeling the three levels of her pulse.

NANCY

I was worried... I thought something had happened...

CHUNG

No, nothing... a memory intruded... something from when I was a child...

He looks worried at what he senses from her pulse.

NANCY

What is it?

CHUNG

Let me look...

He takes back the top quilt. We can see Nancy is wrapped in bandages. A discrete amount of blood stains one of them. Chung leans back, picks up his case, and brings out his needles.

CHUNG

I will have to stop the bleeding again. Does it hurt?

NANCY

A little... but, mostly I feel so weak...

CHUNG

It is the bleeding... we will deal with that. I have brought you some more herbal medicine.

Nancy screws up her face.

CHUNG

(kind smile)

Then you can have some of my soup.

Chung takes a needle, examines it carefully. Then, he reaches out, takes Nancy's hand. Chung twirls the needles slightly as he slides the needle into Nancy's hand. (As with this and the other accupuncture scenes we do not see the moment of insertion). Nancy sighs as the pain starts to ebb.

(CONTINUED)

26 CONTINUED:

26

NICK (O.S.)
It will control the pain...

Chung and Nancy both jerk around. Nick squeezes into the small space.

NICK
...But the bullets tore her up inside. Your needles can't fix that.

They stare at him, Nancy and Chung, each with their own particular intensity. Nick smiles.

FADE OUT

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

27 INT. WHOLESALE STORE - HIDDEN CORNER - NIGHT

27

Nancy is staring at Nick.

NICK
It's all right, I'm a cop...

This doesn't reassure her, for some reason.

NANCY
...Don't shoot me...

NICK
No, I'm a cop...

Chung reaches for his bag, but Nick stops him with a gentle gesture.

NICK
Please, I'd rather you didn't pull
the gun on me again... call it a
weakness..

Nick looks over at Nancy. He can see she is in pain.

CHUNG
Just leave us alone.

NICK
Look the best thing we can do is
get her to a doctor.

Nancy shakes her head.

NANCY
No! No, I won't go...

She starts to struggle to her feet. Both Nick and Chung reach for her.

CHUNG
Don't... you must lie calm... still

He forces her back, surprisingly strong, then draws back the quilt.

(CONTINUED)

27 CONTINUED:

27

CHUNG

She is bleeding again...

NANCY

I don't want to go... they will kill me!

NICK

No one will kill you. I swear.

Chung looks at him without stopping what he is doing. Nancy is frantic. Chung works on her, sticking the slim needles into her flesh. He looks over to Nick.

CHUNG

Sit over there, and say nothing!
You are frightening her!

Nick sits on one of the boxes. Nancy watches him as Chung continues the acupuncture. It works to calm her, reducing her fear. Nick watches as Chung works on Nancy, he's skilled and pays complete attention to his task.

Nancy is staring at Nick with pleading eyes.

NANCY

They killed my brother, and my uncle... please... you can't take me from here... they will kill me, too...

She starts to cry.

NICK

No, you'll be safe. We'll protect you.

Nancy shakes her head.

NANCY

No one can protect me, not if they know where I am. There are so many people here who will talk, tell them I'm alive...

CHUNG

Be quiet, be still, please ...

She ignores Chung, continues to talk to Nick. She holds out her hand, palm up.

NANCY

...Everyone here is afraid of...

(CONTINUED)

27 CONTINUED:

27

She slowly closes her hand into a fist.

NANCY
You understand?

Nick nods.

NICK
The police aren't afraid.

NANCY
...the police... how can I trust
the police? Or Immigration?
Someone told those men where we
were... someone told them and they
shot us down ...

She cries softly. Nick watches her, knowing that he has a decision to make. After Nancy calms somewhat under Chung's care, Nick stands, and gestures to Chung. Chung stares at him, then rises.

ANOTHER ANGLE

Chung looks at his bag. He would love to get the gun from the bag, but he knows Nick won't let him. It is a subtle thing.

ANOTHER ANGLE

Chung walks over to stand beside Nick.

NICK
She needs a doctor.

CHUNG
I am a doctor.

NICK
She probably needs surgery.

CHUNG
I will care for her using what I
know. What I have learned in
eighty years... what I remember!

Nick doesn't catch the intensity. He is looking around at the crates and boxes.

NICK
I have to take her somewhere safer
than this...

(CONTINUED)

27 CONTINUED:

27

CHUNG

She will not go with you.

NICK

The people who shot her are still out there. *

Chung looks at him. He is torn. *

CHUNG

If you try to take her where she does not wish to go, you will harm her. She will fight you. As will I.

Nick doesn't understand. He paces a moment, then turns to Chung.

NICK

Can you keep her safe here?

CHUNG

I would die before I let anyone hurt her... anyone!

He is staring at Nick, remembering, hating. Nick is disconcerted, but doesn't understand why the old man is so intense.

NICK

You'll both be here when I get back? I have your word?

CHUNG

I will stay with her. We will wait for you to return.

Nick looks at him, it seems the old man is telling the truth. As he leaves:

NICK

It'd be shame for her to survive a mob attack and end up dying because of stubbornness.

CHUNG

It's not stubbornness. She's afraid of revenge. We should all be afraid of revenge.

Nick looks at him curiously and then exits. Off Chung, his eyes afire.

28 INT. PRECINCT - NIGHT

28

Schanke is sitting at a desk, a city map spread out in front of him. He is marking things on the map in different colours. He has three portable radios on the desk with him, and they are all turned on. Stonetree is looking over his shoulder.

STONETREE
What's the red again?

SCHANKE
(exasperated)
Red means possibles! Jeez, how many times...

He recalls who asked the question, and stifles his response.

STONETREE
Good career move. And the green...

SCHANKE
Definite negatives.

The radio squawks.

VOICE (filtered)
47 Mobile to base. 151 Queen,
nobody saw nothing...

Schanke picks up the radio, keys up.

SCHANKE
Roger.

VOICE (filtered)
Base, you copy? Schanke?

Schanke picks up a different radio, keys it up.

SCHANKE
Roger, I copy. Thanks. Out.

Schanke sets down the radio, picks up a coloured pen, makes a mark on the map. Nick comes in behind them.

NICK
I found her.

Schanke occupied with the operations at base camp almost jumps out of his chair.

*
*

(CONTINUED)

28 CONTINUED:

28

SCHANKE

(covering)

Don't do that, Knight. You sneak up on me and I can't be responsible for what might happen next.

STONETREE

She's alive?

NICK

Yeah.

STONETREE

Where is she?

NICK

She's in good hands.

STONETREE

I don't care whose hands she's in. I want to know, where.

NICK

She doesn't want anyone to know that. She doesn't trust Immigration...

SCHANKE

I knew it!

NICK

Or the police.

STONETREE

Is she hurt?

NICK

(nods)

Broken rib, a couple of bullet holes. Some internal bleeding...

STONETREE

Then we have to get her to a hospital.

NICK

We try and move her from where she is, she's going to fight us. And you can kiss her chance of testifying goodbye.

(CONTINUED)

28 CONTINUED:

28

SCHANKE

Okay if she won't come to us how 'bout we roll a SWAT team to sit on her...

NICK

I don't think that's a good idea. If nobody knows where she is, nobody can leak it.

SCHANKE

Funny how you've taken my theory and decided to call it your own, Knight.

NICK

Hey, law of averages, Schanke. Every once in a while, you have to be right.

STONETREE

You sure about leaving her where she is?

NICK

Yeah.

Before Stonetree can comment, Quan comes into the office.

QUAN

Captain. Gentlemen. I want to... apologize for my anger earlier. This is a very important case for me... for Immigration...

STONETREE

I understand, Mr. Quan. We were all tense... I'm sure Detective Schanke will agree to that...

SCHANKE

Yeah, right. Tense.

Stonetree looks at Nick as he speaks.

STONETREE

...and I think we have some good news. We have found Nancy Leung.

Nick reacts. He has been sold out.

QUAN

You found her? Where is she?

(CONTINUED)

28 CONTINUED:

28

STONETREE

My people have it under control.
And I think we can have her here
shortly...

Nick, outraged, turns away. Quan looks at him, then turns
back to Stonetree.

QUAN

I will make the arrangements to
have her taken to a safe house...
in the country. We have to keep
her alive at all costs... if you
will excuse me...

Nick turns to Stonetree. Angry. Impatient.

NICK

What did you do that for? I told
you she's in a safe place. You
just jeopardized that.

Stonetree smiles.

STONETREE

Did you hear me tell Quan where
she was?

NICK

Uh... no.

STONETREE

Look, I agree with you about
keeping her location secret but
this is Immigration's case as well.
I had to throw him something.

Nick nods.

STONETREE (cont'd)

If you want to keep her hidden I
want you out there with her. Every
second. And I want a doctor with
her...

(pause)

...these aren't suggestions,
Detective. You understand?

NICK

I understand.

Nick turns and starts to exit.

(CONTINUED)

28 CONTINUED:

28

STONETREE

Detective. Where do you think
you're going?

NICK

I'm going to go find me a doctor.

And he's gone before Stonetree can say another word.

29 EXT. MEDICAL EXAMINER'S LAB - NIGHT (STOCK)

29

The Caddy sits by the curb.

29A INT. MORGUE - NIGHT

29A

Nick is helping Natalie into her coat. Nick is hurrying
her along.

NATALIE

This is not a good idea.

NICK

It's like riding a bike. You never
forget.

NATALIE

Nick, most of my patients in the
last few years have been dead...

As they walk out the door.

NICK

Well, then this'll be a nice
change.

30 EXT. WHOLESALE STORE -- NIGHT

30

Nick's caddy pulls up in front of the wholesale store.
Nick and Natalie get out of the car and hurry inside.

Beat, then another ND car, unnoticed until now, pulls up to
the wholesale store. The car is driven by one of the
Chinese goons that we saw shooting up the cab in the tease.
And Ray Quan is sitting in the back seat, with another of
the killers on either side of him. RONALD YEE, the leader
of the gang, is sitting in the front seat. He turns
slightly, speaks to Quan.

YEE

You are sure?

(CONTINUED)

30 CONTINUED:

30

QUAN

He said the girl was found!

YEE

Why didn't you question them, find out where she was?

QUAN

They were going to bring her in! I thought I should call you, so that you could... get her before they... they got her in protective custody...

His voice trails away. He looks wretched.

QUAN

...Please... my family... how is my family...

YEE

Your daughter has a new toy. I brought it to her myself. A doll.

Quan is fighting for control.

QUAN

When you have Nancy Leung, you swear you will release my family?

YEE

I said we would. We keep our word.

31 OMITTED

31

32 INT. WHOLESALE STORE - HIDDEN CORNER - NIGHT

32

Natalie is looking at Nancy, examining her. Chung is sitting on the floor where he can keep an eye on her, and Nancy and, most of all, Nick. Natalie looks at Nick.

NATALIE

This is remarkable. I don't think they could have done much more than this at a trauma centre... but she's almost comatose...

*

CHUNG

My needles have made her sleep...

(CONTINUED)

32 CONTINUED:

32

NATALIE

Well... medically, it's about all she needs...

CHUNG

I told you.

NATALIE

...for now. She will need surgery to close those internal wounds.

She pulls the quilt over Nancy, shakes her head slightly.

NATALIE

(to Nick)

It doesn't get much better than that.

CHUNG

And now, you will take her away with you...

NICK

I had no choice...

CHUNG

No. Your kind never has a choice.

NICK

Her only real protection is to testify. Once she's put the crime boss in Hong Kong behind bars, she'll be safe. Immigration will give her a new identity, relocate her, set her up in business, even...

CHUNG

And what of her name? Her past?

NICK

Her past will be over. Forgotten.

CHUNG

The past. You never forget that.

Chung turns away. He down at Nancy and we are in --

33 INT. OPIUM DEN - WOMAN'S ROOM - NIGHT, 1916

33*

The little boy is still kneeling in the room, near the dead body of his mother. There is a noise, and a door opens. The little boy doesn't move.

(CONTINUED)

33 CONTINUED: 33

One of the Chinese prostitutes comes in, eyes wide. She sees the body on the floor, and gasps. She hurries forward, snatches up the little boy, and backs away.

The little boy squirms, twisting around to stare at the body on the floor. He stares at the pathetic form until the closing door shuts everything off.

34 INT. WHOLESALE STORE - HIDDEN CORNER - NIGHT 34

Chung is still staring at Nick. He bends down before her.

CHUNG

She will never escape the past. I know, I have never been able to.

He turns and looks up at Nick. But Nick isn't listening. He has heard something, or has he just imagined it?

35 EXT. WHOLESALE STORE - NIGHT 35

The car that followed Nick and Natalie from the Medical Examiner's Lab is sitting by the curb. Quan is still inside the car, handcuffed to the rear door handle.

Yee and the two other men get out.

YEE

If she is in there we will take you to your family. If she is not we will take you to pieces of your family.

The three of them start toward the door of the Wholesale store.

FADE OUT

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

36 INT. WHOLESALE STORE - HIDDEN CORNER - NIGHT

36

Natalie and Nick are still there. Chung is tending to Nancy. Nancy is drifting in and out of coherence. The needle has her half unconscious.

NANCY
Detective Knight.

NICK
Yes.

NANCY
Why should I testify? How can you assure my safety.

NICK
I can't. But if you say nothing, the men who killed your brother will be able to do the same to someone else. You can stop that. You can...

Nick stops -- listening. He's heard something...

NATALIE
Nick?

Nick launches himself at Natalie, throws her to the ground. A shot rings out, and a large splinter of wood is blown off one of the boxes, where Natalie's head was.

INSERT

Nick is fully vamped. He snarls, and it is a horrible sound.

BACK TO SCENE

Nick launches himself into the direction of the location the shots came from.

INSERT

Chung is staring after Nick. His face is contorted into a snarl that almost rivals Nick's.

37 INT. WHOLESALE STORE - NIGHT

37

Nick appears behind one of the Chinese goons. The goon turns, sees Nick and then takes a martial arts stance. He levels a kick at Nick's head. Nick's hand flashes out. He grabs the goon's foot and hurLs him into a wall of boxes. The goon goes down.

The second goon wheels around. He draws a machine pistol but before he can squeeze off a shot, Nick is on him. He rips the gun out of his hands.

Nick slams into the man, grabs his shoulders, and lifts him off the ground. Staring into the man's eyes, Nick snarls, then heaves, tossing the frightened man across the room like a doll.

There is a scream. Nick turns, races back toward the

38 INT. WHOLESALE STORE - HIDDEN CORNER - NIGHT

38

Where Natalie is struggling with the Yee, who has his gun drawn and is trying to get a shot off at Nancy. Yee turns and sees Nick ...

YEE

Stop! Stop or I shoot her!

But Natalie is doing okay at keeping the gun barrel away from Nancy.

YEE

...You... You come near me, and I'll blow her apart!

Nick advances on Yee. Yee manages to wrench the gun free and fires off a round at Nick.

INSERT -- the bullets tear through Nick but he keeps coming.

Nick leaps at Yee. Natalie pushes free out of the way. CRACK. Yee's head slams against the concrete floor and he's out. Nick gets up, turns, still vampiric. He looks over

At CHUNG. Chung's face tells us he's seen it all.

Back to Nick. Human now. But too late.

Natalie goes to Nancy, checks her out. She is still almost unconscious.

NATALIE

She's still asleep...

(CONTINUED)

38 CONTINUED:

38

Nick is standing apart, watching. He knows that he is in trouble. Someone else knows that he is a vampire. Someone that apparently hates him.

NICK
I'm going to radio in for help.

Natalie nods. She takes a step toward Nick.

NATALIE
(troubled)
...Nick?

NICK
I know. He saw me.

Nick starts out of the warehouse. Chung watches him as he goes. We don't know what he is going to do.

39 INT. WHOLESALE STORE - NIGHT (LATER)

39

Two EMTs are treating Nancy on a gurney. More of them are taking draped gurneys out the door. There are several heavily armed cops in the place.

Stonetree is talking to Chung. Chung is in animated conversation -- it looks like he is telling Stonetree about all the fantastic vampire action he saw.

Angle on Nick. He is standing with Natalie. They are both watching Chung and Stonetree.

NATALIE
Maybe they won't believe him...

NICK
He hates me, Nat. I don't know why, but he does. And he knows he's got me.

NATALIE
You could escape...

NICK
(resigned to that)
Once again. That's the story of my life.

He looks over to see Chung stepping away from Stonetree.

(CONTINUED)

39 CONTINUED:

39

NICK

Here we go...

(beat)

If I have to leave now, I'll get in
contact with you, somehow.

Stonetree turns, looks at Nick. Stonetree waves to him.

NATALIE

Whatever happens, promise you'll
won't give up. You'll always keep
trying to become human.

Nick nods, then straightens his shoulders, walks over to
Stonetree.

STONETREE

Nick? I've just been talking to
Mr. Chung and...

Nick interrupts. Maybe he can talk his way out of this one.

NICK

You know Captain he's a pretty old
man. He can hardly even trust
his own eyesight. I don't think
you should take what he says at
face value...

Stonetree's looking at Nick -- confused.

NICK

I know the guy shot at me but he
didn't hit me. Ask Natalie. I
know Chung probably thought ...

STONETREE

Nick. What are talking about? Mr.
Chung just asked me if you'd give
him a ride home.

Nick stops.

NICK

Oh.

Stonetree turns to leave.

STONETREE

We found the leak. It was Quan.
They were holding his wife and
kids. Schanke recovered them.
They're all right.

(CONTINUED)

39 CONTINUED:

39

Nick nods.

STONETREE

After you drop off Chung, go home
and get some rest.

Stonetree walks away, shaking his head. Nick is stunned.

Nick nods, turns to look at Chung. The old man doesn't
smile at all. The other cops are clearing out. Natalie
crosses to Nick.

NATALIE

Well?

NICK

He didn't say anything.

He starts over to Chung.

NICK

I'll talk to you later.

Natalie nods, starts out of the warehouse. Nick and Chung
are alone.

NICK

Why didn't you say anything?

CHUNG

What should I have said?

NICK

You could have told them what you
saw.

CHUNG

I saw you save Nancy Leung's
life... the life that I was
fighting to save, as well...

Nick understands the quid pro quo.

NICK

What are you going to do now?

CHUNG

I am an old man. I am going to
rest... I have been seeking rest
for so long...

Nick nods. He thinks he understands.

(CONTINUED)

39 CONTINUED:

39

NICK
I'll drive you back to your
place...

*

CHUNG
Thank you.

Nick nods. He turns toward the door.

NICK
I'll bring my car...

He stiffens, struggles forward for a step, trying to turn around. Behind him, Chung plunges a needle into his neck, twists it. Nick tries to fight, but Chung thrusts another needle into Nick's neck, right at the angle of the jaw.

*

Nick's nervous system is short circuited. With a strangled scream, he drops. And all is black.

40 INT. CHUNG'S - NIGHT

40*

The sound of slapping.

CHUNG (V.O.)
Wake up...

CLOSE ON:

Chung's face, distorted. He peers into the camera, grunts, and straightens up, pulling away.

Nick is seated on a chair in the acupuncturist's shop. There are several needles in him. He's been immobilized. He tries to move, but can't. The pain and paralysis is overwhelming. Chung sits nearby, watching. He is doing something that we can't see with his hands.

CHUNG
Please struggle. The needles will
make you suffer.

NICK
(strained)
Why are you doing this?

CHUNG
Because I know what you are. You
are the man who killed my mother.

NICK
Chung, that's not possible...

(CONTINUED)

40 CONTINUED:

40

Chung looks at Nick -- stares him in the eye.

CHUNG

You were alive then. These are old eyes, but they do not deceive me. Do you deny it?

Nick doesn't answer. Chung holds a cross in front of Nick, Nick tries to squirm to get out of the way, but of course he can't move.

CHUNG

I know what you are.

NICK

I don't deny being alive when your mother lived. But I have killed no one in a hundred years.

CHUNG

Liar. I saw you kill her. I saw you drink her blood. I was a young boy but I remember it like it was yesterday

41 INT. OPIUM DEN - WOMAN'S ROOM (1916) -- NIGHT

41*

The small boy is cowering behind some boxes in the darkness. We hear the a woman's scream. The boy huddles, terrified, his hands over his ears. There is a final outburst of noise, then silence descends. *

The boy raises his head, afraid of what he will find, afraid not to look. He peers over the box. We watch his reaction as he sees the scene that we saw earlier - Nick holding the blood-stained body of his mother.

CHUNG (V.O.)

...I have remembered your face through a thousand days and a thousand sleepless nights...

42 INT. CHUNG'S - NIGHT

42*

Chung stands, wiping at his face. Nick is remembering that night, as well.

NICK

I didn't kill her.

CHUNG

Don't lie to me! I saw you!

(CONTINUED)

42 CONTINUED:

42

NICK

No, you saw me holding her... I
tried to help her... to save her...

Chung looks at him is disgust.

CHUNG

You are a coward...

NICK

The night your mother died ... that
night, I was not the only vampire
there ...

Chung looks at him.

NICK

There were three of us...

He lies back, not fighting the paralysis anymore.
Remembering --

43 INT. OPIUM DEN - WOMAN'S ROOM (1916) -- NIGHT

43

Nick is sitting immobilized. The door swings open. LaCroix
and Janette enter behind a cloud of opium smoke. LaCroix
looks over at Nick. Shakes his head.

LACROIX

Nicholas, Nicholas, will you ever
learn?

NICK

Get out of here.

He tries to move but can't. LaCroix and Janette notice.
Janette smiles. She walks toward him. Starts to stroke his
chest, runs her finger over his lips.

JANETTE

An immovable feast.

She nips at his neck.

NICK

(to both of them)
I don't want to be with you
anymore. Our friendship is over.

LACROIX

No. It's forever. and it's not
your choice.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

43 CONTINUED:

43

LACROIX (cont'd)
(shakes head)
What are you doing, Nicholas? You
can't become human. Your desires
are in your soul. They're
immutable.

There is a sound from the back room. LaCroix's gaze snaps
in that direction. He pulls Janette back into the shadows.
Nick reacts as Mai steps into view. She is carrying a
bottle of blood.

NICK
No. Mai, get out of here!

Mai looks startled but it is too late. LaCroix's hand
snakes out and he grabs her. He twists her neck to his face
and bites.

On Nick, struggling but unable to move.

NICK
No.

LaCroix feeds. He looks up from the dead body of the woman,
sated. He crosses over to Nick. Into his face.

LACROIX
You are what I am.

He pulls the the needle that immobilized Nick. Nick runs to
the body of Mai. LaCroix and Janette opent he door and
dissapear into the opium smoke...

NICK (V.O.)
He killed from lust, not hunger...
he killed just to kill...

44 INT. CHUNG'S - NIGHT

44

Nick is still paralyzed. Chung speaks, slowly.

CHUNG
...The memory of my mother's death
demands that you pay...

He stands. He has been carving a stake from some of the
shattered wood.

CHUNG (cont'd)
...with your life.

(CONTINUED)

44 CONTINUED:

44

Nick looks grimly at the stake as it approaches his chest. Chung places it against Nick's chest, holding it over his heart.

NICK

Wait! There were three of us! One of them a woman, a beautiful woman. Do you remember her?

Chung straightens, pulls the stake away. He looks at Nick with troubled eyes.

44A INT. OPIUM DEN - WOMAN'S ROOM (1912) - NIGHT

44A

Chung's flashback.

NICK (O.S.)

Do you remember?

The little boy sees Janette -- she's a vision you wouldn't soon forget.

44B INT. CHUNG'S -- NIGHT

44B

CHUNG

I remember.

Nick nods as much as he can -- hopeful...

NICK

Let her come. Let her speak in my defence.

CHUNG

She is alive?

Nick nods.

CHUNG

If you are lying, both of you die.

45 EXT. CHUNG'S - DAWN

45

A chauffeured MERCEDES pulls up outside the store, and the doors burst open. Janette glances at the sky as she races to the door, and tears it from its hinges, plunges inside.

46 INT. CHUNG'S - DAWN

46

Janette races into the store. Her clothes are smoking.

(CONTINUED)

46 CONTINUED:

46

JANETTE

Nick! Nick where are you? This
had better be...

She stops, seeing -- Nick trapped in the chair. Chung
standing beside him, the sharpened stake in his hand.

On Janette -- her eyes are yellow. Her fangs are extended.
She turns, ready to attack Chung.

NICK

Janette. No!

She manages to stop herself, but she doesn't understand.

JANETTE

Ten seconds, he's dead, and you and
I are safe...

NICK

No...

JANETTE

Then what do you want?

NICK

In 1916, we were in San
Francisco... do you remember?

Janette looks over at Nick. Pinned the same way he was
those many years ago.

JANETTE

(smiling)

How could I forget, dear Nicholas.

Chung holds the stake perilously close to Nick's heart.

NICK

Tell him what happened.

CHUNG

I know what happened. You killed
my mother.

JANETTE

He didn't.

Chung whirls to face her.

CHUNG

I saw it. With these eyes, I saw
it.

(CONTINUED)

46 CONTINUED:

46

JANETTE
You saw wrong.

CHUNG
Why would I trust you?

JANETTE
Because, I could kill you in an instant.

She stops, looking regally at Chung. She looks over to Nick.

JANETTE
He could have killed you. He could have ripped your throat out. But Nick has repented his ways... he tries to do good...

CHUNG
(pained)
I saw.

Chung's only half there. He's remembering...

JANETTE
Listen to me. Nick did not kill your mother. Another of us did. Think...

CHUNG
I saw him... holding her...

46A INT. OPIUM DEN - WOMAN'S ROOM (1916) -- NIGHT.

46A

On Chung the little boy. He's walking behind his mother into the room.

NICK (OS)
Mai, get out of here!

She pushes the little boy to the ground.

CHUNG (OS)
I fell. And I saw a man, on my mother. Over her...

The back of LaCroix. His head buried in her neck. Janette watching.

CHUNG (OS)
And you... Watching.

Mai fights for freedom

46B INT. CHUNG'S - DAWN

46B

On Chung in Nick's face.

CHUNG
And you killed her.

NICK
No. On my word.

JANETTE
The man's face. Think. Did you
see it?

46C INT. OPIM DEN - WOMAN'S ROOM (1912) -- NIGHT

46C

On Chung the little boy. Looking transfixed as his mother
is killed in front of him. Then the vampire's finished. He
starts to turn.

CHUNG (OS)
I thought he could see me. I
thought he was going to kill me.
He turned...

The vampire turns. It's LaCroix. His fangs extended. His
eyes yellow.

On Chung -- the little boy. Trying as hard as he can to
make himself as small as he can.

46D INT. CHUNG'S - DAWN

46D

On Chung. He looks at Nick.

CHUNG
It wasn't you.

For a long moment, nothing happens. Chung is close enough
to Nick that he could stake him before Janette could stop
him. He stares at Nick and then slowly his hand plucks one
of the needles from Nick's neck.

Nick and Janette look at each other with relief.

FADE OUT

END OF ACT FOUR

(CONTINUED)

46D CONTINUED:

46D

TAG

FADE IN:

47 INT. NICK'S LOFT -- DAY

47

Nick and Janette. Janette is looking around Nick's place. She's not all that impressed with what she sees.

JANETTE

Nick, you've been around for nearly eight hundred years, I thought you'd have done a little better than this.

Nick smiles.

NICK

I'm a cop. I carry too many possessions with me, someone will think I'm dirty.

Janette shakes her head as she goes to Nick's fridge. She opens it.

JANETTE

I honestly don't know why you bother. You're not human, Nick. You never will be.
(holding bottle of blood)
May I?

NICK

Help yourself.

Janette pours herself a long cool one. Takes a drink. She screws up her face at the taste.

JANETTE

What is this? Cow?

Nick nods.

JANETTE

(with distaste)
Delightful.

But she finishes it anyway.

(CONTINUED)

47 CONTINUED:

47

JANETTE

Your life would be a lot easier if you came over and joined us again. For good.

NICK

I refuse to.

JANETTE

No. Instead you chose to cower before an old man. A man you could snap like a twig.

NICK

It's a better way to live.

Janette is moving closer to him. She smiles.

JANETTE

Really. Even though you needed me to save you?

NICK

I'm grateful for that.

Janette moves closer to Nick -- she's lived her life as a predator and she's damn good at it.

JANETTE

Then show me.

She looks him deep in the eye and slowly arches her neck to him.

JANETTE

Show me Nick.

Nick's weakening and Janette can see it.

JANETTE

You may become one of them someday. But right now I know what you are.

She licks her lips and we can see her fangs are out. The two are very close together now. They embrace. Nick's teeth are out now too.

The door opens.

NATALIE (O.S.)

Nick?

Nick turns, moves away from Janette. Natalie enters and sees Janette. She's surprised. A little embarrassed.

(CONTINUED)

47 CONTINUED:

47

NATALIE

Oh, I'm sorry, I didn't think, I
thought you'd be in bed, asleep, I,
well, I better get...

Nick, trying to recover.

NICK

Natalie. This is Janette. We're
just old friends.

Janette smiles at Natalie. Natalie looks at her. Is this
the competition?

JANETTE

A pleasure, Natalie. Nick has
spoken of you often...

On Nick. In the middle we ...

FADE OUT

END OF EPISODE