



HIGHLANDER

The Series

#97610
TWO OF HEARTS

Written by
James Thorpe

Highlander

"TWO OF HEARTS"

Written by

James Thorpe

Production #97610

November 5, 1997 Final Shooting Script

Filmline International Highlander

HIGHLANDER

"Two of Hearts"

Production #97610

CAST LIST

KATHERINE

NICK

BARTHOLEMEW

BERTA SYMES

BARON

CARUSO

MR. FAITH

BERTRAND

CHECCO

THOMPSON

SECRETARY

MINDY

RED (NON-SPEAKING STUNT)

BLONDIE (NON-SPEAKING STUNT)

MR. HOPE (NON-SPEAKING STUNT)

HIGHLANDER

"Two of Hearts"

Production #97610

SET LIST

INTERIORS

INDUSTRIAL BUILDING
BUILDING
PARIS OFFICE BUILDING
/FOYER
/BARTHOLOMEW'S OFFICE
/STAIRWELL
/HALLWAY
PARIS APARTMENT
/SITTING ROOM
/HOME GYM
INTERROGATION ROOM
BARTHOLOMEW'S CHATEAU
/LIBRARY

MERCEDES
PANEL VAN

SYMES' HUT - NORTHERN ENGLAND - 1270

EXTERIORS

INDUSTRIAL BUILDING
STREET
ALLEY
PARIS OFFICE BUILDING
/PARKING LOT
PARIS APARTMENT
/FIRE ESCAPE
BARTHOLOMEW'S CHATEAU

SERF VILLAGE - NORTHERN ENGLAND - 1270
CASTLE COURTYARD - NORTHERN ENGLAND - 1270
FOREST - NORTHERN ENGLAND - 1270

CHICAGO SKYLINE - ESTABLISHING (STOCK)
PARIS AIRPORT - ESTABLISHING (STOCK)

HIGHLANDER

"Two of Hearts"

TEASER

FADE IN:

1001 EXT. CHICAGO SKYLINE - DAY - ESTABLISHING (STOCK) 1001

The Chicago skyline is gray against the sky.

DISSOLVE TO:

1002 EXT. INDUSTRIAL BUILDING - DAY 1002

SHAKY-CAM POV

leads us along one side of an abandoned building, up to a

SOOT-STAINED WINDOW

through which we see a small room, strewn with decrepit office furniture from another decade. PAN to where a

YOUNG WOMAN (MINDY, 20)

lies on an army cot. Thick ROPE binds her hands and feet, a duct-tape GAG covers her mouth. She dozes fitfully as CAMERA PANS across the room to find

THOMPSON

a bored gunman -- sitting in a rickety desk chair, reading a newspaper. A lethal-looking automatic weapon lies on his lap.

1003 INT. INDUSTRIAL BUILDING - DAY 1003

A dimly-lit warehouse-type space littered with old crates, broken pipes, rusting machinery and other industrial detritus.

ANGLE - A WINDOW

as a gloved hand reaches through a broken pane of glass and unlatches the window, quietly pushing it open.

TWO DARK SHAPES

enter stealthily, drop to the floor and pause a BEAT, listening intently. The shapes turn to CAMERA --

(CONTINUED)

1003 CONTINUED:

1003

KATHERINE

beautiful, athletic, early 30's and Immortal, wears black jeans and shirt. She pulls an automatic from its holster, looks to her partner --

NICK

a handsome, rugged, mid-30's mortal, also dressed in black. Nick draws his gun, checks the clip.

NICK (CONT'D)

(in a whisper)

Kate...

Nick points wordlessly toward a light shining on the other side of the warehouse. Katherine nods and together, weapons drawn, they head off.

ANOTHER ANGLE

Katherine and Nick emerge from around a corner.

KATHERINE AND NICK'S POV

The source of the light: the small windowed office where Mindy is held prisoner. Standing guard outside the closed door, a

RED-HEADED GUNMAN

paces restlessly back and forth. He taps a nervous rhythm on the butt of his AK47.

KATHERINE AND NICK

exchange a quick glance, do the math. One guy outside the office, one guy inside... piece of cake. Nick creeps off to one side as... Katherine raises her gun.

ANOTHER ANGLE

A BLONDE GUNMAN creeps silently along an overhead catwalk.

BLONDIE'S POV

looking down on Nick as he moves into position.

RESUME SCENE

KATHERINE

circling around toward Red, catches a movement out of the corner of her eye. She looks up to see

(CONTINUED)

1003 CONTINUED: (2)

1003

BLONDIE

sighting on Nick.

KATHERINE

Nick!

KATHERINE

whips up her gun, draws a fast bead, and -- BANG!

BLONDIE

is hit in his shoulder. The gun goes flying.

NICK

looks up to see

BLONDIE

spinning from the impact. He loses his balance, tumbling off the catwalk and crashing to the floor below.

NICK

shoots Katherine a quick look -- thanks, partner.

RED

by the office door, reacts, shoulders his AK47 toward the noise and opens fire.

Katherine and Nick each dive out of the way -- she goes left, he goes right.

RED

fires on Katherine, driving her back around a stack of boxes.

NICK

leaps up onto a pile of crates and circles around behind Red, while Katherine's return fire keeps Red occupied.

Nick levers a crate over the edge. It smashes down hard on top of Red, sending him crashing to the concrete floor.

Nick drops down and kicks away the broken crate. He checks Red's limp, sprawled body -- definitely unconscious -- relieves him of his gun.

Nick backtracks carefully toward the office.

(CONTINUED)

1003 CONTINUED: (3)

1003

NICK'S POV

As he rounds a corner to see --

KATHERINE

standing outside the office door, her arms pinned behind her back by

THOMPSON

beside her, his gun pointed at her head.

RESUME SCENE

Nick throws up his hands in exasperation.

NICK
(admonishing)
Kate...

KATHERINE
I know, I know.

Thompson shouts at Nick --

THOMPSON
Drop the guns!

Nick edges a couple of steps closer.

NICK
Why?

Thompson pulls Katherine directly in front of him, jams the barrel hard into her.

THOMPSON
Because if you don't, your
girlfriend's dead.

Nick takes a BEAT, considering the ultimatum.

NICK
Let me get this straight. Either I
drop my guns...

A couple more steps forward --

NICK (CONT'D)
... or you shoot her?

Nick comes to a decision.

(CONTINUED)

1003 CONTINUED: (4)

1003

NICK (CONT'D)

(simply)

Okay. Shoot her.

Thompson wasn't expecting that one. His head pivots between Katherine and Nick.

NICK (CONT'D)

Go on.

THOMPSON

I swear! I'll kill the bitch!

Nick takes another step toward them. He's at very close range now.

NICK

If you're gonna do it, do it.

(beat)

Hell... I'll do it.

Before a shocked Thompson can react, Nick FIRES at Katherine. The bullet hits her in the chest, travelling through her and directly into Thompson.

Katherine falls to the floor, dead.

Thompson, hit in the shoulder, drops his gun. He reaches for it.

Nick raises his weapon, cautions

NICK (CONT'D)

Don't.

Thompson hesitates, seems to relax, then makes a grab for it.

ON NICK

as he fires.

There's a THUD as Thompson goes down.

Nick glances quickly to where Katherine lies dead, then turns and enters the office.

ON KATHERINE

A BEAT. Suddenly, she gasps back to life, slowly sits up.

1004 EXT. INDUSTRIAL BUILDING - MOMENTS LATER

1004

Katherine And Nick usher a teary-eyed Mindy to their car.

(CONTINUED)

1004 CONTINUED:

1004

KATHERINE

C'mon... we're gonna take you home.

MINDY

Thank you.

KATHERINE

Our pleasure.

She opens the rear door, Mindy-climbs in and shuts the door.

Nick walks around to the driver's side. Katherine calls over to him.

KATHERINE (CONT'D)

Hey, you.

NICK

Yeah?

KATHERINE

This was a new blouse. Armani.

NICK

Return it.

Katherine fingers her bloody shirt.

KATHERINE

(re: the bullet hole)
What about this?

NICK

(a smile)
Moths.

KATHERINE

Right.
(wicked smile)
You're gonna pay for this.

NICK

(returning the smile)
I'll let you take it out in trade.

Katherine grins back at him. They get in their car and drive off.

FADE OUT.

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

1005 EXT. STREET - DAY

1005

On an empty street a black stretch LIMOUSINE pulls up, parks behind a SEDAN. The limo DRIVER opens the back door as his passenger gets out --

GIANELLI CARUSO

Late 40's, dressed expensively, he presents a dignified picture of an underworld kingpin. Caruso turns toward the sedan and waits.

ANGLE - SEDAN

as the passenger door opens.

MINDY (O.S.)

Daddy!

Mindy jumps out of the car. Nick and Katherine climb out and watch Mindy as she runs to

CARUSO

who catches her in his arms, hugs her tight.

CARUSO (CONT'D)

Baby! My baby!

MINDY

I'm okay.

He holds her at arm's length, looks her up and down.

CARUSO

Let me look at you.

MINDY

I'm okay, daddy. Really.

She smiles up at him bravely.

Caruso kisses her on the forehead and puts her in the rear of the limo.

The Driver hands Caruso a briefcase. Caruso crosses to Nick and Katherine, proffers the briefcase.

CARUSO

Our family would like to offer a small token of its appreciation.

(CONTINUED)

1005 CONTINUED:

1005

Caruso puts the briefcase on the hood of their sedan, opens it.

INSERT - BRIEFCASE FULL OF MONEY

KATHERINE

You got your daughter back. Let's just leave it at that.

CARUSO

I'm not used to being in business with people who refuse my money.

NICK

We're not "in business," Caruso. We took the job because your kid was in trouble.

KATHERINE

So thanks, but no thanks.

Katherine closes the briefcase. Nick open it, takes out a single bill.

NICK

For expenses.

KATHERINE

(to Caruso)

He owes me a blouse.

CARUSO

You've got style, I'll give you that.

He takes back the briefcase, smiles a dangerous smile.

CARUSO (CONT'D)

But whether you like it or not, I owe you.

NICK

nods goodbye, turns to get in the car.

Katherine lags behind. She shoots Caruso a questioning look. He nods almost imperceptibly, slips her a piece of paper. Katherine quickly palms it, follows Nick back to the sedan.

1006 INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

1006

Soft MUSIC fills the room. Gentle MOANS and heavy breathing as CAMERA PANS across the floor, along a trail of carelessly discarded clothes and weapons --

(CONTINUED)

1006 CONTINUED:

1006

A man's SHIRT, followed by a GUN, a woman's bloodstained BLOUSE, a SWORD, pair of men's UNDERWEAR, a shoulder HOLSTER, a black BRA, a DIRK, a couple of SHOES, etc... until we arrive at the foot of a BED.

NICK (O.S.)

Where the hell did you learn that from?

KATHERINE (O.S.)

Ever heard of the Kama Sutra?

TILT UP as NICK

pokes his head up from under the covers, his face shadowed from the glow of bedside CANDLES.

NICK

Yeah. You read it?

Katherine comes up for air, hair hanging in her face.

KATHERINE

Read it? I modeled for the drawings.

NICK

You're kidding.

Katherine pushes her hair out of her face, deadpans --

KATHERINE

Really.

And she dives back under the covers --

DISSOLVE TO:

1007 INT. BEDROOM - LATER

1007

The candles have burned down to stubs. Katherine and Nick lie together under the tangle of sheets, cuddling. She lays a hand lovingly on Nick's chest.

NICK

Warm hand.

KATHERINE

I can feel your heart.

Nick closes his eyes, content.

KATHERINE (CONT'D)

Reminds me. You never did get your cholesterol checked.

(CONTINUED)

1007 CONTINUED:

1007

Nick opens his eyes.

NICK

Now you want to talk about my
cholesterol?

KATHERINE

You promised.

NICK

We've been a little busy lately, in
case you hadn't noticed. That
business in New York. Caruso's little
item toddy. Where are we next week?
Berlin?

Katherine smiles.

KATHERINE

Can I help it if I want to keep you
around?

She gently traces the line of his face with her fingertip.

NICK

What?

She kisses him tenderly on the lips.

KATHERINE

I love you.

Nick's eyes narrow slightly.

NICK

I love you, too.

Katherine looks up at him lovingly. Nick sits up.

NICK (CONT'D)

(beat)

Okay, give.

KATHERINE

Huh?

NICK

What's going on?

KATHERINE

(finger to his lips)

Shhhh...

He moves her finger away.

(CONTINUED)

1007 CONTINUED: (2)

1007

NICK

Something's up.

KATHERINE

Nothing's up.

NICK

Nothing.

KATHERINE

That's right.

NICK

And you're not lying to me?

'KATHERINE

Why would I lie to you?

NICK

You tell me.

KATHERINE

Everything is fine.

(beat)

Can we go to bed now?

She lies down. Nick nods, but still doesn't buy it.

NICK

Sure.

(beat)

I'll pick up the tickets tomorrow.

KATHERINE

What tickets?

NICK

Bahamas, remember? Couple days on the beach, couple a dozen pina coladas... starting to ring a bell, here!

Katherine's face shadows.

KATHERINE

Not this weekend. I can't.

NICK

(mock surprise)

No kidding.

KATHERINE

Little business. Just take me a couple of days to wrap up.

(CONTINUED)

1007 CONTINUED: (3)

1007

NICK

(firm)

Us.

KATHERINE

Huh?

NICK

Take "us" a couple of days to wrap up.

KATHERINE

Not this time.

NICK

Another Immortal?

Katherine shakes her head, looks away.

KATHERINE

(beat)

It's late.

NICK

I don't care.

(beat)

I hate this crap, Kate.

She pulls the covers up, rolls away from Nick.

NICK (CONT'D)

(turns her back)

Did you hear me?

She rolls over again, away from him.

KATHERINE

Goodnight, Nick.

Nick stares at her back, pissed.

KATHERINE (CONT'D)

I love you.

NICK

And that makes it go away.

He punches his pillow, hard, and turns over.

A BEAT.

They lie back to back. Katherine's eyes are wide open. Nick stares into space. The alarm clock ticks. It's gonna be a long night.

1008 EXT. PARIS AIRPORT - DAY - ESTABLISHING (STOCK) 1008

An Air France 747 touches down.

1009 EXT. PARIS OFFICE BUILDING - DAY - ESTABLISHING 1009

1010 INT. PARIS OFFICE BUILDING - FOYER - DAY 1010

Katherine steps off the elevator and into an office reception area. A sign: MISSION FOR KIDS adorns a wall covered with posters of starving and crippled children. She shakes her head in disgust --

KATHERINE

Some things never change.

SECRETARY (O.S.)

Excuse me?

*

A female SECRETARY sits imperiously behind a desk. Katherine eyes a set of double doors behind her.

KATHERINE

I'm here to see Bartholomew.

SECRETARY

If you mean "Mr." Bartholomew... ?

KATHERINE

Okay. I'm here to see Mr. Bartholomew.

The Secretary conspicuously consults her appointment book.

SECRETARY

I'm afraid his schedule's quite full.
Is he expecting you?

KATHERINE

Only for the last seven hundred years.

Katherine plows past her --

SECRETARY

Wait!

-- And barges on through the double doors, leaving the Secretary gaping in her wake.

1011 INT. BARTHOLOMEW'S OFFICE - DAY 1011

A well-appointed office. More pictures of pathetic-looking waifs line the walls. Behind a large desk

(CONTINUED)

1011 CONTINUED:

1011

BARTHOLOMEW

sits mid-meeting. Late '30's, in a custom-tailored suit, he sits perfectly erect, giving him an almost regal bearing.

A strong face that might be handsome except for the fact that the eyes seem somehow disconnected as if they had a separate agenda.

BARTHOLOMEW (CONT'D)

Even as we speak, three cargo planes are being loaded with food and medical supplies. This is a great day for us.

(beat)

And for the children.

He points to a poster of an impoverished child on the wall.

BARTHOLOMEW (CONT'D)

(earnest)

We must never forget the children.

Suddenly, he BUZZES. Katherine bursts into his office.

KATHERINE'S POV

Bartholomew sits behind his desk. PAN to REVEAL his meeting companions --

THREE NUNS in full habit.

RESUME SCENE

as Bartholomew leans forward, searching Katherine's face.

BARTHOLOMEW

Excuse me. Do we have an appointment?

KATHERINE

Think hard.

OFF Katherine's face --

TRANSITION TO:

1012 EXT. SERF VILLAGE - NORTHERN ENGLAND - 1270 - DAY

1012

SUPER: ENGLAND, 1270

In the background, a great castle rises majestically. The village on the perimeter of the castle land is a motley collection of peasant huts.

(CONTINUED)

1012 CONTINUED:

1012

Katherine runs through the village at breakneck speed. She arrives at a hut where two worried PEASANT WOMEN wait outside the door. Without stopping, Katherine runs past the women into the hut.

1013 INT. SYMES' HUT - NORTHERN ENGLAND - 1270 - DAY

1013

The one-room hut is sparsely furnished, the most prominent feature being a wooden bed. On the bed, a YOUNG PREGNANT WOMAN is barely conscious and having mild convulsions. An older woman, BERTA SYMES, a vital woman in her 50s, sits by her side, trying to keep a cool cloth on the woman's forehead. Berta is the village healer, but it's clear the woman's affliction is beyond her simple skills.

BERTA

There, there, dear...

Berta turns to Katherine as she enters.

BERTA (CONT'D)

Where the devil have you been, girl?
This is no time to go running about.

Katherine hurries straight to the hearth and begins pouring hot water from a pot on the fire into a bowl.

KATHERINE

(re the girl)
How is she, Berta?

Katherine pulls a bunch of weeds from a pocket of her apron, crushes them into the hot water in the bowl.

BERTA

The fits are coming on faster and stronger. If we can't cool the brain fever, I fear we'll lose her and the child.

Katherine hurries over to the bed with her concoction.

KATHERINE

See if you can get this down her.

BERTA

What is that?

KATHERINE

Yellow root and St. John's wort from the forest.

She moves to give it to the patient, but Berta stops her.

(CONTINUED)

1013 CONTINUED:

1013

BERTA

Yellow root? Are you trying to kill
her, then?

The pregnant girl's convulsions have become more intense.

KATHERINE

(urgent)
Please, we don't have much time.
(beat)
Berta, you have to trust me.

Reluctantly, Berta takes the bowl and forces some of the
potion into the girl's mouth as gently as she can while
Katherine holds her head still.

KATHERINE (CONT'D)

All of it! She needs all of it.

The girl sputters and Berta encourages her to swallow.

BERTA

(to the girl)
That's it, dear. That's it.

When the bowl is drained, the two healers step back. Berta
fingers the CROSS she wears on a chain around her neck.

BERTA (CONT'D)

(in prayer)
Oh, dear Lord, please...

As if in answer to Berta's plea, the convulsions subside and
the pregnant girl lapses into the familiar rhythms of sleep.

BERTA (CONT'D)

(feeling her forehead)
Oh, thank God.

Katherine has moved to rinse out the bowl. Berta moves to
her.

BERTA (CONT'D)

The yellow root is poison. How did
you know it would calm the fits?

KATHERINE

(tries to shrug it
off)
It's nothing... it's just something
I remembered from when I was a child.

(CONTINUED)

1013 CONTINUED: (2)

1013

BERTA

Five years ago you came to me to learn the healing arts. But I think I have learned more from you than you from me.

(beat)

You're the true healer, Katherine. Me, I'm just an old woman who knows a few remedies.

KATHERINE

You have given me a home, Berta. You made me part of your life, part of your village. I came here alone and weary. You healed me in ways you can never imagine.

Berta takes off her cross and hands it to Katherine.

BERTA

Here, I want you to take this.

KATHERINE

Berta? No... I couldn't.

BERTA

It's time the village acknowledged its real healer.

Katherine hands it back to her.

KATHERINE

The healer is not the one who has the most recipes for potions, Berta. It should be the one who has the most love to give.

(beat)

It will always be you.

Katherine hugs Berta. Suddenly, excited SHOUTING from outside the hut is heard. The two women rush outside.

1014 EXT. SERF VILLAGE - NORTHERN ENGLAND - 1270 - DAY

1014

A bare patch of ground serves as the village square.

BARTHOLOMEW

arrives on horseback, taking his place in the center of the square. He's dressed majestically in crimson velvet robes with a large gold cross around his neck.

He addresses the small group of VILLAGERS gathered around him. Close by, watching, is the BARON, a weak-willed man in his late forties. The Baron is flanked by four soldiers.

(CONTINUED)

1014 CONTINUED:

1014

BARTHOLOMEW (CONT'D)

Brave pilgrims! God has sent me to
your village. The day of judgement
is at hand!

His zealous passion and fiery eloquence transfixe the simple
crowd.

BARTHOLOMEW (CONT'D)

We must wrest Christendom's holy
places from the blood-crazed infidels.
God wills it!

He BUZZES as Katherine and Berta join the villagers. The
two Immortals share a quick look before Bartholomew continues --

BARTHOLOMEW (CONT'D)

Through me, all who march to Jerusalem
will be blessed by the holy spirit.
They will attain glory in this life
and Paradise in the next.

MURMURS of interest from the crowd.

Katherine turns to Berta beside her --

KATHERINE

Who is he?

BERTA

Brother Bartholomew. They say he's
an agent of the Pope.

BARTHOLOMEW

raises his arms heavenward, his voice rumbling throughout
the forest.

BARTHOLOMEW (CONT'D)

I beseech you!
(pointing to the Baron)
Join your Baron in his holy quest.

Katherine feels the excitement in the crowd building, looks
around at the villagers with concern. She calls out to
Bartholomew over the crowd --

KATHERINE

A quest for death?

Heads turn in surprise at her outspokenness. Bartholomew
fixes her with an iron gaze.

(CONTINUED)

1014 CONTINUED: (2)

1014

KATHERINE (CONT'D)

Is it not true that thousands perish
on the journey alone?

BARTHOLOMEW

Who are you to question God's will?

KATHERINE

I'm not speaking to God. I'm speaking
to you.

Bartholomew forges on, sweetening the pot.

BARTHOLOMEW

Any who die on this sacred quest,
whether on the journey or in battle,
will have all their sins remitted!

GASPS all around. But Katherine's not impressed, she's heard
the sales pitch before.

KATHERINE

By you.

BARTHOLOMEW

(over her)

None of you shall be denied the
opportunity to donate to this most
sacred cause. I go now to do the
Lord's work.

Bartholomew, the Baron and three soldiers rein their horses
and ride off, leaving an excited throng milling behind.

The fourth Soldier posts a NOTICE on a nearby tree.

As Katherine, Berta and the peasants cluster around the
notice, the Soldier rides off.

BERTA

Read it for me, Katherine.

KATHERINE

It says...

(beat, reading)

No! This can't be!

FEMALE VOICE (O.S.)

What? What does it say?

KATHERINE

By order of the Baron, half of the
coming harvest will be tithed.

(CONTINUED)

1014 CONTINUED: (3)

1014

BERTA

Half? No!

MALE VOICE (O.S.)

But we'll starve!

More villagers cluster around, pick up on the frenzy.

KATHERINE

No one will starve.

BERTA

But what will we do?

KATHERINE

We won't pay the tithe.

BERTA

It's his lordship's command!

FEMALE VOICE (O.S.)

God's will!

KATHERINE

It's outrageous.

She sets her jaw in grim determination.

KATHERINE (CONT'D)

And I don't believe it's God's will.

She heads off after Bartholomew on foot.

1015 EXT. CASTLE COURTYARD - NORTHERN ENGLAND - 1270 - DAY

1015

In the castle courtyard, Bartholomew presides over a small group of ragtag SOLDIERS. He sprinkles them briefly with holy water and hands them each a cross cut from cloth.

BARTHOLOMEW

Wear this proudly. Take your courage
from the Lord --

Suddenly, Katherine bursts into the courtyard interrupting the proceedings. Two Soldiers rush up, restrain her.

KATHERINE

I must speak with the Baron.

Angry at the intrusion, Bartholomew dismisses the Soldiers.

BARTHOLOMEW

Go! Leave the peasant woman to me.

(CONTINUED)

1015 CONTINUED:

1015

As the Soldiers release Katherine and leave, she approaches Bartholomew.

BARTHOLOMEW (CONT'D)

The Baron is otherwise engaged.

KATHERINE

But you, surely, can see his tithe is excessive.

BARTHOLOMEW

I see no such thing.

KATHERINE

The people cannot possibly survive such a demand without starving. Is that what his lordship wishes?

Katherine looks Bartholomew up and down, scoffing openly.

KATHERINE (CONT'D)

How many men and women must die to line your pockets with gold?

BARTHOLOMEW

Who are we to question God's will?

She draws her sword.

KATHERINE

Let us see what God's will really is.

Bartholomew withdraws his blade.

BARTHOLOMEW

So be it.

They prepare to engage, when -- THWUNK!

KATHERINE

is hit in the chest with an ARROW. Her blade drops from her hand, she falls dead.

Bartholomew sees a SOLDIER advancing, bow in hand. Next to him is the Baron.

BARON

It is fortunate we came along.

BARTHOLOMEW

Thank you, your lordship. She must have been mad.

(CONTINUED)

1015 CONTINUED: (2)

1015

BARON
(ignoring the woman)
I need your guidance on a matter of
state.

Bartholomew glances at Katherine's dead body.

BARTHOLOMEW
I should make sure she's well-buried.

BARON
Your forgiveness does you credit,
Brother.
(with a smile)
Unless you're afraid she'll rise
from the dead?

The Baron laughs; Bartholomew forces a smile.

BARON (CONT'D)
(to soldier)
Dispose of her.

The Baron turns to walk off. Bartholomew hesitates.

BARON (CONT'D)
Come along.

OFF Bartholomew's frustrated reaction --

TRANSITION TO:

1016 INT. BARTHOLOMEW'S OFFICE - THE PRESENT - DAY

1016

Bartholomew nods slowly at Katherine.

BARTHOLOMEW
Now I remember.

KATHERINE
Thought you might.

He indicates the three Nuns.

BARTHOLOMEW
As you can see... I'm engaged at the
moment. Why don't we meet for
"lunch". Say noon?

KATHERINE
Wouldn't miss it for the world.

BARTHOLOMEW
Neither would I.

(CONTINUED)

1016 CONTINUED:

1016

Katherine leaves and Barthblomew turns a beatific smile on the Nuns --

BARTHOLOMEW (CONT'D)

Ah, Sisters. The Lord works in mysterious ways.

1017 EXT. PARIS OFFICE BUILDING - PARKING LOT - DAY

1017

A parking lot behind the office building.

Katherine paces restlessly, waiting. She BUZZES. She turns to face --

BARTHOLOMEW

marching empirically toward her.

KATHERINE

Nice suit.

BARTHOLOMEW

Picked it up on my last holy mission to Hong Kong.

KATHERINE

(sarcastically)

Did you take the yacht or the Lear jet?

BARTHOLOMEW

(faux pious)

I owe my life to the generosity of others.

Katherine draws her sword.

KATHERINE

I'm not that generous.

BARTHOLOMEW

Faith, hope and charity... those are my weapons now.

KATHERINE

Spare me.

Suddenly, two MEN, armed with automatics, emerge from behind a parked car.

BARTHOLOMEW

I don't think so.

The Men train their guns on Katherine.

(CONTINUED)

1017 CONTINUED:

1017

KATHERINE

What happened to faith, hope and
charity?

BARTHOLOMEW

(re: gunmen)

meet Mr. Faith and Mr. Hope.

(beat)

Charity has the day off.

(beat)

Do it.

A sudden SQUEAL of tires as a Mercedes tears across the
parking lot. It screeches to a stop behind Katherine. The
rear door flies open. A voice calls out from the car --

NICK (O.S.)

Get in!

Bartholomew signals Faith and Hope.

BARTHOLOMEW

Now...! Now!

KATHERINE

runs for the car as the two gunmen open up.

A GUN

sticks out the driver's window, fires.

HOPE

takes a bullet in the shoulder, he's down.

BARTHOLOMEW

ducks for cover behind a parked car.

FAITH

fires back at the Mercedes, blows out the rear window.

KATHERINE

dives in the back seat and the car speeds off.

1018 INT. MERCEDES - MOVING - DAY

1018

Katherine struggles to right herself as the Mercedes takes a
tight corner. She sits up to get a look at her rescuer --

(CONTINUED)

1018 CONTINUED:

1018

NICK

in the driver's seat.

KATHERINE

Nick!

NICK

You're welcome.

OFF Katherine's stunned reaction --

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

1019 EXT. PARIS APARTMENT - ESTABLISHING - DAY 1019

KATHERINE (O.S.)
Caruso has a big mouth.

1020 INT. PARIS APARTMENT - SITTING ROOM - DAY 1020

A furnished apartment, modern, elegant but comfortable. In one of the rooms is a modern home gym with a heavy bag and other equipment.

Katherine tears her jacket off, throws it across the room in a fury.

NICK
What am I, blind? You think I didn't see him slip you that note?

KATHERINE
If I needed your help, I'd have asked for it.

NICK
Were we in the same place? I just saved your ass.

KATHERINE
I could have handled it,

NICK
Right, two guys with guns, one with a sword. I could tell you were in complete control of the situation. Who is he?

KATHERINE
You don't have to know.

NICK
(tight)
Who is he, Kate?

KATHERINE
His name's Bartholomew.

NICK
(sarcastic)
Wait. Lemme guess. You've been searching for him for a zillion years.
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

1020 CONTINUED:

1020

NICK (CONT'D)

And now that you've found him, you
have to kill him. How am I doing
here?

KATHERINE

Don't do that.

NICK

What?

KATHERINE

Piss on something you don't
understand.

OFF her steely glare --

TRANSITION TO:

1021 EXT. FOREST - NORTHERN ENGLAND - 1270 - DAY

1021

A large pit dug in the forest serves as an OPEN GRAVE.
Several bodies lie in a heap. A couple of skeletons are
visible underneath.

A Soldier wheels a barrow up to the edge, tips it forward --

KATHERINE'S BODY

slides out, falls on top of the others in the pit.

The Soldier turns and wheels the empty barrow away.

1022 EXT. CASTLE COURTYARD - NORTHERN ENGLAND - 1270 - DAY

1022

Bartholomew walks with the Baron, the weak-willed lord of
the land.

BARON

Will you not reconsider, Brother
Bartholomew?

BARTHOLOMEW

My place is with my fellow pilgrims.

BARON

(awed)

Marching to Jerusalem. You set a
fine Christian example for us all.
By my word, the Pope shall know of
this directly.

Bartholomew bows mincingly.

(CONTINUED)

1022 CONTINUED:

1022

BARTHOLOMEW

Milord is too kind.

(beat)

Before I leave... the matter of the
tithe.

BARON

Ah, the peasants still refuse to
pay?

BARTHOLOMEW

They blame you for the death of their
healer.

BARON

That madwoman who attacked you?

Bartholomew nods.

BARTHOLOMEW

Something must be done.

BARON

Yes. Yes.

BARTHOLOMEW

And soon, milord. The King will not
look kindly upon a rebellion.Bartholomew glances sideways at the Baron, clears his throat
delicately.

BARTHOLOMEW (CONT'D)

Even less kindly upon a lord who
allows his peasants to run amuck.

BARON

You are wise in such things. Counsel
me.

BARTHOLOMEW

(beat)

An example must be made.

The import of this is not lost on the Baron. He nods his
grim agreement.

1023 EXT. FOREST - NORTHERN ENGLAND - 1270 - DAY

1023

In the open grave

KATHERINE

coughs back to life, waking up amidst the bones of the dead.

(CONTINUED)

1023 CONTINUED:

1023

She scrambles quickly out of the pit. Looking around, she finds herself deep in the forest.

She sniffs the air... a trail of SMOKE just over the treetops catches her attention.

KATHERINE (CONT'D)

No... No!

Worry clouds her face as she breaks into a run, headed towards the smoke.

1024 EXT. SERF VILLAGE - NORTHERN ENGLAND - 1270 - DAY

1024

The village has been torched. The huts lie in smoking ruins.

KATHERINE

bursts from the forest into the square, sees devastation everywhere.

KATHERINE (CONT'D)

Berta! Berta!

She runs to what's left of the hut she shared with Berta now just a pile of cinders and ash, shining dimly underneath -- Berta's CROSS.

Katherine picks it up, clutching it to her chest as she stumbles numbly through the carnage -- horror, anger, revenge etched on her face --

KATHERINE (O.S.) (CONT'D)

I tracked the bastard halfway across Europe, but he managed to fake his death before reaching the holy land.

TRANSITION TO:

1025 INT. PARIS APARTMENT - HOME GYM - THE PRESENT - DAY

1025

Nick and Katherine are working out on whatever equipment suits them.

NICK

And now he's in Paris. Running the same old scam.

KATHERINE

Nothing changes. People die and that sonuvabitch is still raking in millions.

Nick lets out a low whistle.

(CONTINUED)

1025 CONTINUED:

1025

NICK

I say we get a line on the money
first.

KATHERINE

(shakes head)

I want his head, not his money.

NICK

That's very big of you

(beat)

I wonder if that's what the kids
want... You know, the starving ones
he's stealing from.

KATHERINE

(beat)

I hate you.

NICK

That money could feed a lot of babies.
But if you want to kill him, kill
him.

KATHERINE

I really hate you.

Off Nick's smile.

1026 EXT. PARIS OFFICE BUILDING - ESTABLISHING - NIGHT

1026

1027 INT. BARTHOLOMEW'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

1027

A FLASHLIGHT BEAM plays across the darkened office. A GLOVED
HAND reaches out, turns on a small desk lamp illuminating

KATHERINE

as she sits behind Bartholomew's desk.

NICK

enters, quietly shutting the door behind him.

NICK (CONT'D)

The cleaning crew's still two floors
away.

KATHERINE

Good.

She swivels her chair toward a DESKTOP COMPUTER, powers it
on.

1028 EXT. PARIS OFFICE BUILDING - CONTINUOUS 1028

A panel VAN is parked inconspicuously nearby.

1029 INT. PANEL VAN - CONTINUOUS 1029

A TECHNICIAN sits in the back of the van, surrounded by sophisticated audio gear -- monitors, mixing board, tape decks, headsets.

He twirls a knob, a reel-to-reel whirs to life. He pots up on the mixer and we HEAR the voices of Nick and Katherine --

NICK (O.S.)

Dream on.

KATHERINE (O.S.)

You got a better idea, I'm all ears.

1030 INT. BARTHOLOMEW'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS 1030

CLOSE ON a PINHEAD MICROPHONE, embedded into a cushion on the office sofa.

KATHERINE (O.S.)

The man was never subtle.

PULL BACK to REVEAL Katherine huddled over Bartholomew's glowing computer screen. Nick hovers over her shoulder.

Katherine punches a few keystrokes.

INSERT - Computer screen with financially-themed banner graphic: PORTFOLIO.

KATHERINE (CONT'D)

Aha!

NICK

I don't believe it.

1031 INT. PANEL VAN - CONTINUOUS 1031

The Technician picks up a walkie-talkie, toggles it on.

1032 INT. BARTHOLOMEW'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS 1032

Katherine hits the ENTER key.

KATHERINE

Damn!

INSERT - Computer screen with PASSWORD prompt.

(CONTINUED)

1032 CONTINUED: 1032

NICK
It's encrypted. Figures.

1033 INT. PARIS OFFICE BUILDING - STAIRWELL - CONTINUOUS 1033

QUICK, TIGHT SHOTS of FOUR MEN as they prepare --
CLIPS are checked, slapped into AUTOMATICS.
Hi-tech ear-and-mouthpiece COM-SETS are snapped on.
AMMO PACKS are belted in place.
Four pairs of BOOTS storm up the stairway.

1034 INT. BARTHOLOMEW'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS 1034

The password's got Nick and Katherine stymied.

NICK
Did you pack the auto-sequence
decoder?

Katherine turns around, gives him a withering glance.

KATHERINE
I thought my sword would be enough.

1035 INT. PARIS OFFICE BUILDING - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS 1035

The Four Men emerge from a stairway entrance. They fan out,
weapons leading, move deliberately down the hallway.

1036 INT. BARTHOLOMEW'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS 1036

Nick is deep in thought.

NICK
My turn.

KATHERINE
Be my quest.

Nick reaches over her shoulder, types on the keyboard.

INSERT - Computer screen as the word CRUSADE is typed out.

NICK
(off Katherine's look)
well, you said he wasn't big on
subtlety.

1037 INT. PARIS OFFICE BUILDING - FOYER - CONTINUOUS 1037

The Four Men converge around Bartholomew's outer office door, assume attack stance.

1038 INT. BARTHOLOMEW'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS 1038

Katherine reaches over, hits the ENTER key.

KATHERINE

I knew there was a reason I loved
you.

INSERT - Computer screen displaying financial data.

KATHERINE (CONT'D)

Stocks, bonds... and, oh yeah...
Swiss bank account number.

NICK

And you were worried.

Suddenly, door explodes open as the Four Men burst into the office, guns raised.

ON KATHERINE and NICK as they react with alarm.

VOICE (O.S.)

Police! Step back from the desk,
now!

They stand up, reluctantly raising their hands, as we --

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

1039 INT. INTERROGATION ROOM - NIGHT

1039

A simple room with a table and three chairs. Nick and Katherine occupy two of the chairs.

DETECTIVE BERTRAND, a tired basset hound of a French cop, paces in front of them. He reads from a computer printout.

BERTRAND

No outstanding warrants. Record's clean. In fact...

(re: printout)

... my, my, what's this? A commendation? No, actually two official commendations for services rendered in the apprehension of... etcetera etcetera...

He tosses the printout aside, faces them.

BERTRAND (CONT'D)

Next thing I know, you'll be helping little old ladies cross the street.

KATHERINE

Glad you approve. So we'll be leaving now.

Bertrand smiles thinly. He reaches under the table, brings up a box, dumps the contents on the table.

ON THE TABLE

as a staggering assortment of items fall out. Several PASSPORTS, CREDIT CARDS, various large bills in European CURRENCIES -- French francs, Italian liras, German deutschemarks, British pounds -- GUNS, KNIVES, etc...

NICK

What the hell?

BERTRAND

(wide-eyed innocence)

That was my first reaction, too. I thought to myself...

(rummaging)

... so many passports for just two people? Money from half a dozen countries? And look at the these credit cards.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

1039 CONTINUED:

1039

BERTRAND (CONT'D)

Who are all these people?
(clicks tongue)
Not to mention the weapons. My
goodness! I was completely
overwhelmed.

KATHERINE

Got a search warrant for that stuff?

BERTRAND

Do you think I really need one?

NICK

Why am I not surprised?

BERTRAND

(re: weapons)
I suppose you have the proper permits
and licenses for those?

Nick and Katherine share a look.

BERTRAND (CONT'D)

Why am I not surprised?
(beat)
Would you care to tell me how you
got the guns through airport security?

NICK

If you'll tell us why you're bugging
Bartholomew's office.

BERTRAND

What are you doing in Paris?

KATHERINE

Vacation.

BERTRAND

With guns? A dozen passports?
Breaking and entering?

KATHERINE

(shrugs)
We got a package deal.

Bertrand doesn't crack a smile, just looks at them.

NICK

Look, why don't we cut through it?
You were staking out Bartholomew.
You must know he's dirty.

(CONTINUED)

1039 CONTINUED: (2)

1039

KATHERINE

And now you've got his Swiss bank account number.

BERTRAND

(sarcastically)

Thanks to you.

NICK

Yeah. Just trace the account. You got him.

BERTRAND

Such a wonderful suggestion! You are too kind. Both of you. I would surely never have thought of that myself.

Bartholomew opens a file folder.

BERTRAND (CONT'D)

If I had, I would have discovered that Monsieur Bartholomew has a grand total of...

(reading file)

...six thousand three hundred dollars in his Swiss account.

Katherine and Nick exchange shocked glances.

KATHERINE

Sixty-three hundred? You mean sixty-three million.

BERTRAND

(sad smile)

Not unless the exchange rate has taken a sudden turn for the worse.

KATHERINE

Can't be.

BERTRAND

You see, we've had the charming Monsieur Bartholomew under surveillance for several months now.

KATHERINE

And...

BERTRAND

Nothing.

NICK

Nothing?

(CONTINUED)

1039 CONTINUED: (3)

1039

Bertrand sits down, leans across the table toward them. His voice takes on a steel edge.

BERTRAND

And that's all we're going to get.
Nine months of work, three thousand
man hours, for nothing. We're pulling
the operation. It's over.

He slams his fist on the table --

BERTRAND (CONT'D)

Thanks to you!

OFF Nick and Katherine's reaction --

1040 INT. BARTHOLOMEW'S OFFICE - DAY

1040

Bartholomew speaks on the phone.

BARTHOLOMEW

(into phone)

Thanks. You've just made my day.

Bartholomew hangs up as one of his bodyguards, Mr. Faith, enters.

MR. FAITH

Are they out?

BARTHOLOMEW

In ten minutes they will be.

MR. FAITH

And that makes you happy.

BARTHOLOMEW

Their weapons have been confiscated.
She'll be unarmed. That makes me
happy.

Bartholomew's voice resonates from across the centuries, as he raises his eyes skyward --

BARTHOLOMEW (CONT'D)

Thank you.

1041 INT. PARIS APARTMENT - SITTING ROOM - DAY

1041

In the sitting room, Katherine and Nick throw their things into suitcases as Bertrand watches.

NICK

You don't have to babysit us,
Bertrand.

(CONTINUED)

1041 CONTINUED:

1041

BERTRAND

(mock innocent)

Nonsense. I'm saving you all that
taxi fare to the airport.

Suddenly, Katherine gets the BUZZ. Nick notices her reaction.

NICK

What?

KATHERINE

He's here.

BERTRAND

Who's here?

Katherine whirls on Bertrand.

KATHERINE

Do you have a gun?

BERTRAND

No.

KATHERINE

Bartholomew's here.

BERTRAND

How do you know?

NICK

Trust her. She knows.

Katherine and Nick take Bertrand by the arm, lead him to the
window.

BERTRAND

What do you think you're doing?

KATHERINE

Saving your life.

Nick throws open the window, peers over the edge.

NICK

Fire escape.

KATHERINE

Go.

He climbs out the window onto the fire escape, calls back
through to Bertrand.

NICK

Come on!

(CONTINUED)

1041 CONTINUED: (2)

1041

But Bertrand's not going anywhere.

BERTRAND

What kind of game is this?

KATHERINE

It's not a game. Bartholomew and his boys are coming. We don't have a gun. You figure it out.

Bertrand, still doubtful, walks back into the sitting room.

KATHERINE (CONT'D)

Get back here!

Bertrand crosses to the door, grabs the door handle --

BERTRAND

There's no one coming.

Katherine yells at him from the window.

KATHERINE

Get away from the damn door!

BERTRAND

Nobody even knows we're here.

BERTRAND

turns the door knob.

KATHERINE

Don't!

She's halfway across the room toward him when --

BLAM!

A bullet right through the door blows Bertrand back into the room. He falls in a lifeless heap.

NICK

hears the shot.

NICK (CONT'D)

Katherine!

KATHERINE

starts to run to Bertrand as --

The door flies open, revealing

(CONTINUED)

1041 CONTINUED: (3)

1041

BARTHOLOMEW

and behind him,

MR. FAITH

smoking gun in hand. He raises the gun toward

KATHERINE

who dives out of the way.

BLAM! A blast imbeds itself in the wall just above her head.

She scrambles to her feet and runs toward the window.

BLAM! Another bullet takes out a chunk of window frame as

KATHERINE

dives out the window, into Nick's arms.

BARTHOLOMEW AND MR. FAITH

race to the window, as --

1042 EXT. PARIS APARTMENT - FIRE ESCAPE - CONTINUOUS

1042

Katherine and Nick high tail it down the fire escape. They make the last jump to the ground and take off down the street.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

1043 EXT. ALLEY - DAY

1043

Nick and Katherine round a street corner, puffing. They duck into a secluded alley, catch their breath.

NICK

That cop's dead. Because of us,
Katherine.

Katherine truly feels sorry for the dead officer.

KATHERINE

I'm sorry for him. He was doing his
job, it happens.

NICK

It's not his job to babysit Immortals.

KATHERINE

(tight)

He wasn't even supposed to be
involved! Neither were you.

She paces angrily.

KATHERINE (CONT'D)

I was supposed to get in, take out
Bartholomew and be gone. Then you
show up... all hell breaks loose.

NICK

You're straight with me, this doesn't
happen.

KATHERINE

It's my fight, you can't get involved.

NICK

Because you say so?

She throws up her hands in frustration.

KATHERINE

Because that's the way it is.

(beat)

Okay. You wanna do this again?
Here? Now?

NICK

Forget it.

(CONTINUED)

1043 CONTINUED:

1043

KATHERINE

You brought it up! Look, I'm sorry I'm Immortal. But there's nothing I can do about it.

NICK

Now you're getting irrational.

KATHERINE

Tell me it doesn't drive you crazy.

NICK

What?!

KATHERINE

That I can't die and you can.

NICK

I don't believe this. First you lie to me. Then when things don't work out you lay this on me.

KATHERINE

You knew what I was when we met. You know the game. You know the rules.

(beat)

I can't stop being Immortal, Nick.

NICK

And you know me, Kate. Am I the type of guy who's going to sit on his ass and let you walk off alone and maybe get whacked?

(beat)

Tell me, Kate. Is that who you ever thought I was?

Kate eyes him for a moment.

KATHERINE

(softly)

No...

NICK

(beat)

How the hell did we happen?

KATHERINE,

I didn't know we would happen. I didn't know I'd love you...

(beat)

Nick, the part of my life that's about being Immortal has nothing to do with you. It can't.

(CONTINUED)

1043 CONTINUED: (2)

1043

NICK

Katherine.. I'm either in your life,
all of it, or I'm gone.

They share an anguished BEAT, then --

A POLICE CAR cruises by the mouth of the alley.

Katherine and Nick duck quickly out of sight behind a garbage
dumpster until the car passes by. Seizing the distraction,
they take a moment to regroup.

KATHERINE

How about if we take care of one
thing at a time.

(off his nod)

So what do we need?

NICK

A gun would be good.

KATHERINE

Yeah, right. No ID. No credit cards.
No cash.

NICK

Got any money?

Katherine feels in her pocket comes up with some change.

KATHERINE

Eighty francs.

NICK

Just enough for a long distance phone
call.

OFF Katherine's reaction --

CUT TO:

1044 EXT. STREET - LATER

1044

A CAR TRUNK opens, revealing a cache of weapons -- guns,
automatics.

A swarthy mob-type, CHECCO, smiles a broad yellow-toothed
smile at Nick and Katherine.

CHECCO

Variety is the spice of life, eh?

NICK

You're not kidding.

(CONTINUED)

1044 CONTINUED:

1044

CHECCO

Oh, and before I forget...

He reaches into his jacket, removes a paper bag.

CHECCO (CONT'D)

A jar of my Rosa's best bolognese.

Katherine takes the gift.

KATHERINE

Thanks.

NICK

(re: trunk)

How much for the hardware?

CHECCO

Gratis. This one's on Don Caruso.

KATHERINE

Much appreciated. Tell Caruso we're even.

Checco laughs.

CHECCO

Don't worry. He already knows that.

1045 EXT. BARTHOLOMEW'S CHATEAU - ESTABLISHING - NIGHT

1045

A gated chateau surrounded by a wrought iron fence. An ARMED GUARD patrols the gate.

MR. FAITH (O.S.)

We lost them, but the cops are on it.

BARTHOLOMEW (O.S.)

(with sarcasm)

That gives me a lot of confidence.

1046 INT. BARTHOLOMEW'S CHATEAU - LIBRARY - NIGHT

1046

Book-lined walls surround an expensively furnished office/library.

Bartholomew sits behind a desk, listening to Faith's report.

MR. FAITH

They've probably left the country by now.

(CONTINUED)

1046 CONTINUED:

1046

BARTHOLOMEW

You wouldn't want to bet a year's salary on that.

MR. FAITH

C'mon... what're they gonna do?

BARTHOLOMEW

I don't know what they'll do... but I know exactly what she's going to do.

He stands up crosses to a bookcase. A hidden panel reveals a WALL SAFE.

BARTHOLOMEW

As long as I'm around, she's going to find me...

A quick whirl of the combination and the door pops open. Bartholomew reaches in, pulls out a BIBLE.

BARTHOLOMEW (CONT'D)

In times such as these, it's so reassuring to know, we can find comfort in the good book.

He opens the bible -- actually a hollowed-out bible, with a hole in the center. The cavity is full of... DIAMONDS. Bartholomew-picks up a handful of the stones, lets them drop slowly back into the bible.

BARTHOLOMEW (CONT'D)

Thirty million dollars worth of comfort, to be exact.

He snaps the bible closed, turns back to Faith.

BARTHOLOMEW (CONT'D)

Call the airport, get the plane ready. We're going to take an extended vacation.

MR. FAITH

For how long?

Bartholomew places a briefcase on his desk, puts the bible in it.

BARTHOLOMEW

Until that bitch loses the scent.

Bartholomew BUZZES.

(CONTINUED)

1046 CONTINUED: (2)

1046

MR. FAITH

What is it?

BARTHOLOMEW

(sighs)

On the other hand, no time like the
present.

1047 EXT. BARTHOLOMEW'S CHATEAU - NIGHT

1047

The Guard stands sentry. He HEARS a CRUNCH of gravel.
Shouldering his rifle, he whirls around --

GUARD'S POV

A small group of bushes.

GUARD (O.S.)

Who's there?

NICK

walks out from behind the bushes, hands in the air.

NICK (CONT'D)

Okay. You got me.

NICK'S POV

The Guard approaches, finger on the trigger. Suddenly he
collapses in a heap, revealing

KATHERINE

standing behind him.

NICK

I love it when you play rough.

Nick and Katherine share a quick grin -- no doubt about it,
they make a great team.

1048 INT. BARTHOLOMEW'S CH

1048

Bartholomew heads toward the french doors. Faith pulls his
gun.

MR. FAITH

I'll come with you.

BARTHOLOMEW

Stay here.

He withdraws his sword.

(CONTINUED)

1048 CONTINUED:

1048

BARTHOLOMEW (CONT'D)

This shouldn't take long.

1049 EXT. BARTHOLOMEW'S CHATEAU - NIGHT

1049

Katherine and Nick pull their weapons -- silenced automatics. The split up... she goes left, he goes right.

We FOLLOW Nick around to a side window. He pries it open, slips inside.

ANOTHER ANGLE

Bartholomew exits through the french doors as Katherine approaches, gun in hand.

BARTHOLOMEW

A gun. My, my... our standards are slipping.

Katherine drops her gun and pulls her sword.

KATHERINE

Not mine.

They engage, circling each other warily.

KATHERINE

feints, lunges.

BARTHOLOMEW

sees it coming, blocks the blow. He advances steadily, parrying with strong almost graceful swings.

1050 INT. BARTHOLOMEW'S CHATEAU - LIBRARY - NIGHT

1050

Nick enters cautiously, scopes out the room. Empty. He turns to leave.

MR. FAITH

blocks the doorway, automatic in hand. He fires point blank at Nick.

BANG!

Nick takes a bullet in the chest, gets blown back across the room where he lands in a heap.

1051 EXT. BARTHOLOMEW'S CHATEAU - NIGHT

1051

Katherine and Bartholomew battle fiercely, circling the grounds.

(CONTINUED)

1051 CONTINUED: 1051

Bartholomew is as good with a sword as he is raising money.

1052 INT. BARTHOLOMEW'S CHATEAU - LIBRARY - NIGHT 1052

Faith walks over to Nick's prone body, toes him.

Nick springs to life, scissors his legs around Faith, bringing him crashing into the desk. His gun goes flying, as does the briefcase, which opens. The diamonds spill over the floor.

NICK
(re diamonds)
Nice.

A shocked Faith tries to recover --

MR. FAITH
You're Immortal?!

Nick roundhouses Faith in the jaw, takes him out cold.

NICK
Just the vest.

Nick opens his shirt, revealing a bullet-proof vest with a bullet scar. He retrieves Faith's gun, crosses to the french doors and exits to --

1053 EXT. BARTHOLOMEW'S CHATEAU - NIGHT 1053

Where Bartholomew and Katherine are locked in mortal combat.

NICK

raises his gun to shoot Bartholomew.

KATHERINE'S FACE

fills with alarm. She screams.

KATHERINE
No!

Bartholomew sees Nick. He and Katherine momentarily disengage.

KATHERINE (CONT'D)
Don't.

Nick looks troubled. After a long beat, he lowers his weapon.

The battle continues.

(CONTINUED)

1053 CONTINUED:

1053

BARTHOLOMEW
(with sarcasm)
How charitable of you.

He attacks. She counters and attacks with renewed vigor. Katherine knocks the blade from his hand. Bartholomew stands there, weaponless.

KATHERINE
Charity begins at home.

She whacks him.

KATHERINE'S QUICKENING

sets the night sky on fire.

Nick watches as the Quickening subsides. Katherine struggles to catch her breath, looks to Nick.

KATHERINE
You okay?

NICK
Yeah. Thanks.

KATHERINE
(after a long beat)
We okay?

They share a weary, unsure smile.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT FOUR

ACT : TAG

FADE IN:

1054 INT. BARTHOLOMEW'S CHATEAU LIBRARY - NIGHT

1054

Nick scoops the diamonds off the floor.

NICK

These oughta help a few kids.

Nick replaces the diamonds in the briefcase, snaps it closed.
Katherine flops on a couch. Nick sits next to her.

KATHERINE

Helluva day.

NICK

Yeah.

They share a quiet BEAT, then she turns to him --

KATHERINE

Nick...

NICK

What are we going to say we haven't
said twenty times?

KATHERINE

(shrugs)

Something's got to change. We keep
hitting the same dead end.

NICK

(sighs)

You go first.

KATHERINE

(shakes head)

Not here.

(beat, off his look)

I seem to remember someone mentioning
the Bahamas.

NICK

That was me.

KATHERINE

Sand, sun, rum...

NICK

Sounds like a plan.

(beat)

Then we'll talk.

(CONTINUED)

1054 CONTINUED:

1054

Nick takes her hand.

KATHERINE

Yeah... then we'll talk.

She rises, and they walk out into the night together.

FADE OUT.

THE END