

"Jessie"

by

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EXT. NEW YORK CITY - CENTRAL PARK - DAY

In an area of the park that's got a lots of trees, a little five year old girl runs screaming as fast as she can, ducking around tree after tree.

On her tail, acting scary and menacing, is a adult male in his mid thirties.

The little girl named JESSIE, gets to a small patch of trees where she runs around them, circling them as she screams.

The adult male continues his pursuit of her, seemingly purposely more interested in terrorizing her than overtaking her, which appears more than obvious that he could catch up with her and grab her. Suddenly he throws in a few growls to frighten the girl that much more.

It works...Sure enough, the girl steps up her screaming as she zigzags and doesn't look back while trying to get away from him.

Suddenly the jig is up. The man reaches down and scoops the girl up like he were a giant shovel. As he lifts her up, she reaches her hand toward his face, where her little fist somehow makes contact with his nose. He jolts his head back some from her hand making contact.

But instead of screaming and crying her eyes out, she starts laughing.

ALLEN

Ou Jessie, that hurt!...

JESSIE

I'm sorry daddy. Are you alright?

The man, ALLEN, swings her up into the air again, then smiles as he lets her down. He cradles her lovingly, and kisses her on the cheek.

ALLEN

I think I'll live.

He puts her up on his shoulders, then moves away.

As he strolls through the park, Jessie and him have big smiles on their faces. She kind of sways as he moseys along.

As he looks forward with his big smile, all of a sudden a trickle of blood drips out his nose.

He quickly reaches into his pocket where he brings out tissue paper. He looks around some like he's embarrassed, then wipes the blood away.

A smiling/happy Jessie bounces on his shoulders as they move O.S.

EXT. NEW YORK CITY - CENTRAL PARK ROADWAY - DAY

A sparse amount of people are coming and going throughout the park near a line of parked cars at the curb.

Allen holds hands with Jessie as they move to their car.

He moves around to the passenger side of the car. With Jessie to the right of him, he has his hand by her shoulder strangely holding her close to the car like he's protecting her.

He kind of nervously attempts to insert his key while looking to his left several times. He nervously misses the key hole a few times before he finally gets it in, and opens the door.

ALLEN

(to Jessie)

Git in, git in.

He quickly hustles her into the car, looks to his left and right, then quickly shuts the door with a sense of anxiety.

INT. ALLEN/JESSIE APARTMENT - KITCHEN - DAY

Allen prepares dinner at the stove.

INT. ALLEN/JESSIE APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Jessie lays on the carpeted floor on her stomach, resting her chin in her palms while leaning on her elbows. She intently watches a Kung fu movie on the O.S. T.V. The action sounds typical Martial Arts intense.

Allen moves into the dining room from the kitchen with two plates of food, which he places on the dining room table. He then moves to the living room where Jessie is.

ALLEN
What you watching Jessie?

JESSIE
Car-ah-dee.

Allen moves to turn down the T.V. volume.

ALLEN
Well come on. Supper's ready.

Jessie gets up to move with him to the dining room where they both sit down at the table facing each other.

From the seat where Jessie sits, she can still see the T.V.

Allen eats his dinner, while Jessie takes a small bite, but is more interested in the T.V.

ALLEN (CONT'D)
Eat Jessie!

She looks back at her plate, and continues eating.

On the T.V. a very action oriented fight scene takes place.

Again Jessie's watching the T.V. instead of eating.

ALLEN (CONT'D)
(pleading)
Come on Jess, eat before it gets cold.

She pouts some, then starts to eat again.

ALLEN (CONT'D)

Did you have a good time today?

Without looking up, she nods her head as she picks at her food with her fork.

ALLEN (CONT'D)

O.K, what's wrong?

JESSIE

(quietly)

Nothing...

ALLEN

Why are you so quiet?

JESSIE

I dun know.

ALLEN

(smiling)

Come on. How about a smile for daddy.

He reaches his foot under the table to tickle her leg with his bare toes.

Jess immediately starts giggling.

JESSIE

(fidgeting and giggling)

Quit that!

INT. ALLEN/JESSIE APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Allen sits on the floor in front of the sofa on a pillow with his legs stretched out. He's reading a book.

Jessie lays on her back using Allen's thigh as a pillow. She's watching the continuation of the kung fu movie on T.V.

The movie starts to come to an obvious end based on what's taking place on the screen, and the music/credits display.

As Jessie watches the movie's ending, she stretches her arms and yawns as she looks up at Allen.

ALLEN

...Bed time...

She gets up and moves to kiss him good-night.

ALLEN (CONT'D)

Good-night sweetie.

JESSIE

Night daddy.

As she moves away, he playfully reaches to pat her on the butt with his foot. But before he can reach her, she quickly turns and imitates what she saw in the movie.

She goes into a karate stance, then lets out a little yell. She throws a cute little karate kick at him.

Allen playfully assumes a so-so karate stance, using just his arms.

She starts laughing at him.

He grabs her and pulls her toward him, kissing and hugging her.

ALLEN

(playfully)

You win Jess. I know when I'm
beat...Good-night.

JESSIE

Night daddy.

As she moves away, he continues to read his book.

DREAM SCENE:

EXT. BUSY NEW YORK CITY STREET - NIGHT

On a busy multi lane, same direction street, somewhere in the heart of New York City, from the rear of a parked car, a woman is seen entering the car.

Before she can have a seat, an out of control, fast moving truck appears, plowing into her, creaming her, the side of the car, and the open door which is knocked right off the hinges, killing her instantly.

INT. ALLEN'S CAR - NIGHT

Allen has his back jammed up against the driver door, terrified seeing his wife killed right before his eyes. Traumatized, he starts to hyperventilate as he looks at where his wife just was.

Without moving a muscle, he finally looks out the windshield toward the street. His eyes are welling up with tears.

DREAM SCENE END:

INT. ALLEN/JESSIE APARTMENT - ALLEN'S BEDROOM/BED - NIGHT

Allen pops up in bed, terrifyingly reacting from the nightmare dream of his wife being killed. Somewhat sweaty in the face, he starts to uncontrollably begin to cry.

FADE OUT:

FADE IN:

INT. ALLEN/JESSIE APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Allen's sitting on the sofa. He stares out blankly momentarily. He has his hands on the thick New York City yellow pages phone book on his lap.

Finally he looks and starts thumbing through the pages.

He soon arrives at the section in the book that displays everything martial arts/karate. He skims the many pages of that category until he finds something.

He reaches over the sofa's end for a phone that's on the end table. He dials a number from the book.

EXT. STREET - NEXT DAY

Allen and Jessie are riding in the car. They arrive at an obvious martial arts school, just up ahead.

INT. ALLEN'S CAR - DAY

ALLEN

I got a surprise for you.

JESSIE

What is it.

ALLEN

You'll see in a minute.

EXT. ALLEN'S CAR - DAY

He pulls the car into a stall.

After he gets out, Jessie slides to the driver side and gets out. They move to the front entrance of the school, which is glorified with decorative martial arts propaganda on the exterior, including the windows.

Jessie curiously looks around at all the colorful ornaments on the building. They enter the building.

INT. DAVE BROWN KARATE SCHOOL - DAY

Both Allen and Jessie move into the entry area of the school, in awe of what they're seeing.

Nearby is front desk/concession area where a female is seated on a stool behind a large display case that's filled with karate gear, etc.

Not to far from there is a seated visitor area where people can sit to watch students train on the dojo floor.

Allen and Jessie stop and watch child students in uniform, train to the instructions of a black belted Sensi.

ALLEN

(to Jessie)

I know how much you like karate, so
I'm gonna let you take lessons.

JESSIE

Wow!...

An adult instructor dressed in karate gi moves to
Allen and Jessie.

KARATE INSTRUCTOR

(to Allen)

Hi. My name is Lee. Welcome to
Dave Brown full contact karate. Are
you interested in taking lessons?

He smiles and waves at Jessie who's busy staring at
the activity of the students. She pretty well ignores
the Instructor.

ALLEN

(to Instructor)

...Looks like a nice school.

INSTRUCTOR

...We think so...

ALLEN

Are you the owner?

INSTRUCTOR

No, that's Dave Brown. I'm the head
instructor.

Over at the dojo area, the kids are all paired up
throwing kicks and other techniques at each other,
as the instructor moves about them, watching them
closely.

Allen watches them with much interest, as does Jessie.

The Instructor silently acknowledges their interest.
He looks toward the class too.

ALLEN
(to Instructor)
They're pretty good.

One particular pair of students that appear no older than ten, demonstrate some skillful fighting techniques.

ALLEN (CONT'D)
Is this school for kids only?

INSTRUCTOR
No, we have adult classes at night,
and on weekends.

ALLEN
My daughter really loves karate. I
can't tear her away from it when
she's watching it on T.V. So I
thought I'd check a few schools out.

The Instructor squats down so he's at Jessie's level,
eye to eye.

INSTRUCTOR
(to Jessie)
What's your name?

She gives him her full attention.

JESSIE
...Jessie...

INSTRUCTOR
Hello Jessie.

JESSIE
(shyly)
Hello.

INSTRUCTOR
Would you like to learn karate?

JESSIE
Un hun.

INSTRUCTOR
Can I see your hands Jessie?

She reaches her hands out.

The Instructor gently grabs them.

INSTRUCTOR (CONT'D)
Can you make a fist for me?

She does.

INSTRUCTOR (CONT'D)
Both hands.

He feels about her little fists and forearms. He stands up.

INSTRUCTOR (CONT'D)
(to Allen)
She's very strong.

ALLEN
Yeah she is, for her age.

INSTRUCTOR
So you think you'd be interested in trying our school?

ALLEN
How many instructors do you have?

INSTRUCTOR
We have a total of five.

Allen nods.

JESSIE
Please daddy!

Allen looks around some more, thinking.

ALLEN
...O.K...where do I sign?

INT. DAVE BROWN KARATE SCHOOL - DAY

Over by the visitor seats, Allen's kneeling down tying Jessie's white belt around her waist. She's wearing the traditional karate gi.

After he finishes, he pats her on the butt sending her out to the dojo area where other kids within her age group free style on the dojo floor, over at a matted area, etc.

Allen sits down amongst other adults to watch Jessie and the other kids.

Jessie moves quickly to a area where there's a suspended kiddy heavy bag. She starts kicking it. She kicks it with some pretty good definition.

At another bag nearby, a little boy, also in a gi, stops kicking his bag to watch Jessie go at it.

A man's voice suddenly rings out, summoning all the kiddy students to line up.

About fifteen kids, girls and boys, including Jessie, scramble to find a place in line in front of the black belted Instructor on the dojo floor.

Standing with a multi row of mirrors behind him, the Instructor looks them over...

INSTRUCTOR

How many of you have taken karate before? Raise your hands.

Seven of them raise their hands.

INSTRUCTOR (CONT'D)

...O.K. I need two lines. The ones with karate experience, form a line in front.

(beat)

The rest of you can line up behind them.

The kids look a little confused as they move to their correct placement in the two lines.

INSTRUCTOR (CONT'D)

My name is John. I'll be your Sensi, which means teacher, or instructor.

(beat)

I'm here to help you learn go-ju-ru karate, which is a Japanese style of empty hand combat fighting.

INSTRUCTOR (CONT'D)

(beat)

Along with teaching you all the ancient philosophies and fighting methods, I'm here to answer all your questions step by step as we go on this journey.

(beat)

So don't be afraid to ask me about anything you don't understand.

One little girl student raises her hand.

INSTRUCTOR (CONT'D)

(points to girl)

Yes?

GIRL

Are we gonna learn to fight like Bruce Lee?

INSTRUCTOR

...Well, anything's possible.

A little boy has his hand up.

INSTRUCTOR (CONT'D)

(pointing)

Yes?

BOY

I have to go to the bathroom.

The Instructor smiles, nods, and gestures with his hand.

A boy next to Jessie has his hand up.

ANOTHER BOY

Are we going to learn how to use those.

He point toward weapons high up on a wall on display, distant from the dojo area.

INSTRUCTOR
(looking toward the
wall)
...In time...

The bathroom boy returns.

INSTRUCTOR (CONT'D)
O.K...Any more questions? Alright,
we'll start with a few exercises.

He takes them through a series of jumping jacks,
running in place, pushups, stretching, etc.

INSTRUCTOR (CONT'D)
...O.K. Everybody line up.
(beat)
Have a seat.

They all gladly sit down.

The Instructor kneels down to speak to Jessie briefly,
then moves back to where he instructed the class from.

INSTRUCTOR (CONT'D)
O.K...Line up!

They all move back to where they were in line before.

INSTRUCTOR (CONT'D)
Alright. I'll show you the first
stance and how to make a punch.

He goes through the steps of the stance and how to
make a fist, then punch.

INSTRUCTOR (CONT'D)
Now I want you to try it...Feet
together! Spread your legs apart
two feet and squat like you're riding
a horse.
(beat)
That's right, bring your arms up
like this.

He demonstrates.

INSTRUCTOR (CONT'D)
Spread your fingers, then curl the
tips into the palms of your hand.
Place your thumb over them. Squeeze
tight.

(beat)
O.K., with your right hand, I want
you to throw a punch.

He demonstrates.

INSTRUCTOR (CONT'D)
As you thrust your fist out, rotate
your forearms inward like this.

He demonstrates.

INSTRUCTOR (CONT'D)
Watch again!

He demonstrates.

INSTRUCTOR (CONT'D)
O.K., let's all try it together.
Stay in the stance...Slowly...

He faces the class as he takes them through the steps
of the punch.

Jessie looks determined to master what she's being
taught.

From the visitor seats, Allen watches her intently.

INSTRUCTOR (CONT'D)
O.K. Let's try it a little faster.
On my command!

He gives his command.

From the end where Jessie is, all the kids look
ready.

INSTRUCTOR (CONT'D)
(looking around)
Keep your fist tight! Ready!--

The little bathroom boy has his hand raised.

The Instructor acknowledges him.

INSTRUCTOR (CONT'D)

Yes?

ANOTHER BOY

Can I--

INSTRUCTOR

...Go ahead.

The Instructor then gives another command to the class.

INSTRUCTOR (CONT'D)

Ready! Punch!

INT. DAVE BROWN KARATE SCHOOL - DAY --LATER

Up above the row of mirrors is a large picture of Grand Master of Go-ju-ryu karate, Yamaguchi.

INSTRUCTOR

(to class)

Face me! Bow!

The whole class of kids bows.

INSTRUCTOR (CONT'D)

Face the master! Bow!...Dismissed!

The class disperses. A few students move to the Instructor to ask him some questions.

At the visitor area, Jessie moves to Allen, who's standing and smiling.

JESSIE

Did you see me daddy?

ALLEN

You were great Jess.

JESSIE

Did you see me kick!

ALLEN

Yes.

Excited, Jessie shows him what she learned.

JESSIE
Watch this daddy!

Getting into a stance, she throws a "front snap kick."

ALLEN
...That's good Jess...Let's go.

Other students and parents move about the school to leave, etc.

Allen gathers Jessie's things, then the two of them move out the school. They wave to the Instructor, who's talking to a student's parent.

INT. ALLEN/JESSIE APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Allen sits on the sofa reading some karate literature.

Nearby, Jessie practices some of the techniques she learned at school.

Allen continues to read, then suddenly he looks up at Jessie, who's getting a little aggressive near some fragile things.

ALLEN
Be careful Jess.

She keeps kicking and punching.

Allen stops reading to pay more attention to what Jessie's doing.

INT. DAVE BROWN KARATE SCHOOL - NEXT DAY

Jessie, along with other students, go over kicking techniques at the command of the Instructor.

At this point, the sound of the active karate school fades away while the activity continues on. The Instructor gives his commands as the whole class kicks in unison.

Scanning away from the instructor and his class, the picture of the grand master Yamaguchi up above the mirrors is seen.

Slowly the entire dojo is scanned, passing the weapons section, a chart showing the vital areas of the body, the weights and barbells, etc.

The scanning continues until it comes around to various punch and kick bags. As it continues, an O.S. sound of some one kicking the heavy bag is heard.

A foot quickly and viciously kicks the heavy bag.

As more of the person's body appears, an adult Jessie, in a karate gi with a black belt on, kicks at the bag, causing it to swing out wildly.

It's fifteen years later. Twenty year old Jessie is now a six degree black belt...(black belt with six thin red stripes near the tip of the belt).

She has a very intense look on her face as she throws a "spinning back kick", followed by a "round house kick" with the other foot. The bag swings out.

As it comes back, in a side stance, she's about to hop slightly, then throw a "high side kick", causing the bag to just wobble in place.

Wearing protective gloves, she punches the heavy bag, throwing hooks, straight punches, etc.

A male adult student wearing a gi with a green belt around his waist, moves to her.

ADULT MALE STUDENT

(bowing)

Sensi...

Jessie stops her workout.

JESSIE

Hi. Your?

JEFF

Jeff...I was watching your spinning back kick. I can't seem to get that. Could you show me Sensi.

JESSIE

Let's see what you got.

He shows her his version of the kick. He's off balance and doesn't rotate properly. Plus he has no power.

JESSIE (CONT'D)

...It's your balance.

She then proceeds to show him how to execute the kick in a series of moves, then all at once.

EXT. NEW YORK CITY - NIGHT

The busy New York City and it's skyline illuminates the active night life.

INT. JESSIE'S SECOND FLOOR APARTMENT - DINING ROOM - NIGHT

Jessie sits at the dinner table eating with her best friend/roommate, APRIL.

APRIL

...He just won't take no for an answer.

JESSIE

I know the feeling.

APRIL

(surprised)

I didn't know you had those kind of problems.

JESSIE

Oh, a few times. One guy's arm is still healing.

They both laugh at that.

APRIL

You broke his arm?

JESSIE

(grinning)

...In two places...

APRIL

(grimacing)

Ooh, Jessie.

Jessie nonchalantly hunches her shoulders like "No big deal" as she takes a bite of her steak.

JESSIE

...So what's this guy like anyway?

APRIL

Cary. Ray says he's alright. He's a Musician...A guitarist.

JESSIE

Not another horny musician.

APRIL

No, he's different, I met him.

(beat)

They should be here in about an hour.

JESSIE

(sarcastically)

Are we still going to Coney?

APRIL

Yeah.

Jessie rises from the table.

JESSIE

...Cheap date...

APRIL

It should be fun Jess.

They both clear the table.

INT. JESSIE'S APARTMENT - BATHROOM - NIGHT -- LATER

April looks in the mirror applying makeup.

INT. JESSIE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Jessie looks in her dresser mirror, putting on makeup.

Soon they both simultaneously move out the bathroom, and bedroom.

April flaunts with Jessie.

They're both dressed casually.

APRIL
Oooh...Tres chic mademoiselle!

JESSIE
Ray's gonna stand at attention when
he sees you.

They both act kind of giddy.

INT. JESSIE'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

April moves into the living room. Suddenly the doorbell rings. She moves to the peephole for a look. She smiles as she opens the door.

Her boyfriend Ray's eyes light up seeing how sexy she looks. Standing next to him is Jessie's blind date, Cary. He looks at her smiling.

The guys move into the apartment. April and Ray kiss.

Cary gazes with a "What a doll" look in his eyes as Jessie moves into the living room.

April and Ray finish kissing...

APRIL
...Cary, this is Jessie.

CARY
Hi.

JESSIE
Hi.

RAY
You guys ready to go?

APRIL
Yeah.

Jessie and April move to the hallway closet to grab their jackets.

As they move away, Cary silently acknowledges to Ray that he's pleased with Jessie.

EXT. SIGHTS AND SOUNDS OF CONEY ISLAND - NIGHT --
LATER

Jessie, April, Ray, and Cary move through the crowd of people, looking at the excitement. Both couples are holding hands as they move along.

April and Ray lead the way. Jessie and Cary follow behind, getting acquainted.

As the two couples move through the crowd, suddenly from behind them, moving in from the O.S. left, and O.S. right, four obvious punk thugs have marked their victims for the night.

The looks on their faces indicate "easy pickings."

April and Ray have moved through the crowd, much further ahead of Jessie and Cary, to the point that they're hard to spot.

The four thugs continue to tail Jessie and Cary, keeping their eyes glued on them.

CARY

...Do you see em?

JESSIE

No. That's April for you. She's kind of absent-minded. But that's O.K., she's got her cell phone on her.

They come upon a refreshment stand, where they stop. They order two drinks.

The four thugs inconspicuously hang nearby. They watch them intently, while pretending to not be watching.

Afer Jessie and Cary get their drinks, they move away.

EXT. CONEY ISLAND - BOARDWALK - NIGHT

At a bench in a kind of isolated area, from a distance, Jessie and Cary are seen sitting on a bench drinking and talking.

After Jessie takes a sip from her drink, Cary slowly leans toward her to kiss her. She reciprocates with a smile.

Two of the thugs are hanging about fifty feet away from them, leaned against the boardwalk railing, overlooking the dark beach. They keep a keen eye on the seated couple.

One whispers to the other, then nonchalantly looks around before moving away to approach Jessie and Cary. He takes out a pack of cigarettes as he moves.

He hikes a cigarette out the pack as he approaches them.

THUG #1

Hey, what's happening. Ah, you got a light?

CARY

Huh. Oh, yeah. Here you go.

Jessie looks at the thug suspiciously as Cary lights his cigarette.

As the thug leans down for the light, he gazes into Jessie's face, then down at her breast. Then without standing back up, he whispers to them.

THUG #1

Don't say anything, and don't move. I've got a friend in back of me who's got his gat in his pocket pointed right at you.

(beat)

I got some more friends watching you too. You can't see em, but they round the way.

(beat)

I want you to get up, and move your asses down to the sand, you know what um saying.

CARY

What do you--

THUG #1

Un un man. Just git up and don't
say or do anything, or I'll put this
cigarette out in your eye. Now git
up.

As Jessie and Cary get up to move, out of the shadows
from a distance, three other thugs appear.

Now four thugs, and Jessie and Cary move toward a
stairway that heads down to the beach.

EXT. CONEY ISLAND RIDES - NIGHT

Ray and April are having a good time on one of the
wild rides of the island.

EXT. CONEY ISLAND REFRESHMENT STAND - NIGHT

At the same refreshment stand where Jessie and Cary
got their drinks, two cops chow down on a couple of
hotdogs and sodas.

One of them opens his mouth wide to take a bite
from his dog, when all of sudden his eyes fixate
on something.

Moving pass the refreshment stand area with a group
of females, is a buxom, statuesque blond female that
has caught one of the cop's attention.

Knowing that she's caught his eye, she smiles at him.

The cop moves the hotdog away from his mouth, but
doesn't close his mouth as his eyes follow the
female.

EXT. CONEY ISLAND - BEACH AREA - NIGHT

Jessie, Cary, and two of the four thugs stand facing
each other. The other two thugs stand off a ways in
the shadows near the underside of the above boardwalk,
watching.

CARY

(nervously)

What's this about?

THUG #1

Shut up!

He moves on Cary, shoving his hands into his pockets, then frisking him all over for anything of value.

With a smirking grin on his face, the other thug by him moves slowly to Jessie.

With no shame in his game, he gets close on her, then boldly moves the palm of his hand to her crotch. He just as bold, moves his open mouth to her chest, like to suck her nipple right through her sheer blouse.

Cary's eyes light up as he watches the thug molesting her.

The thug searching him is getting irritated.

THUG

Where your wallet bitch! All you preppies that come to coney got cash.

He stops searching him for a monent.

THUG (CONT'D)

Give it up, or I'll strip your ass down to your panties til I find it! Come on college boy. I know you ain't mack that honey with no loot...Where is it?

CARY

...I don't carry cash, I--

The two thugs off in the shadows look on.

THUG

You think um playing. Pull your fucking pants down.

CARY

O.K., O.K...

Thug #1 looks up at the boardwalk above right quick, then back at Cary with a smirk...

With her eyes closed, Jessie pretends to enjoy the fondling of her body from the other thug.

Seeing that, he gets a little excited, then slowly tries to pull her zipper down.

As Cary finally pulls out his wallet, the thug snatches it to look through it.

The wallet's got a good amount of bills in it, etc.

THUG

Why you lie to me Biff...Ooh, who's she...Oh, you a player huh.

At this point, Jessie looks through the slits of her eyes at thug #1 with Cary, ignoring the one that's groping her.

Suddenly she unleashes a vicious hard "side kick" at the temple of Cary's thug.

A comatose look appears on his face as he drops like a stone.

Jerking away, the thug on her reaches for her.

She quickly grabs his hand, then twists his arm in a way that makes him grimace in pain. She yanks his arm in back of him still twisting it, then pulls his head down to where she can knee him in the nose.

Blood appears on his face. He too goes down like a bomb as she releases his arm.

The thugs over by the shadowy boardwalk area rush to the scene.

Cary, looks stunned by what Jessie did. He glances at the two thugs out cold on the ground, then at the other two rushing them.

With an intense look on her face, Jessie slowly moves aside with cat-like movements.

THUG #3

Bitch! I'll kill your ass. Bitch!

The fourth thug rushes at Cary.

THUG #4

(to Cary)

Come on motherfucker!

As he nears Cary, he pulls up one of his pant legs, quickly pulling a pipe out his boot.

Cary backs up.

Thug #3 moves on Jessie while at the same time reaching in back of himself for the gat he has down his pants.

Jessie times his imbalance just right as she side steps his onslaught. Pivoting on one foot, she raises her other leg and throws a vicious "spinning heel kick" to the thugs left eye. He screams in pain.

Like lightning, she pivots and spins again, lower this time, managing to get her leg in position to sweep the thugs ankles from under him.

He goes crashing to the ground, right on his back with his arm still in back of him reaching for the gun.

He grimaces in pain as he hits the ground, right on his arm. He lays there in shock and pain, unable to move.

With his arm still in back of him, the gun suddenly goes off, lodging a bullet into his ass.

With divided attention because of the gun shot, thug #4 swings his pipe down on Cary, who has his arms up trying to protect his face. He gets hit on the arms, ribs, and back.

With the thug busy swinging away at Cary, Jessie maneuvers herself in back of him without him seeing her.

JESSIE

Hey!

As he turns around, she unleashes a powerful "round house kick", using the ball of her foot.

The kick lands right on his adams apple. The force of it stuns him as his face turns to shock, followed by his eyes closing. The pipe drops out his hand. He falls to the ground like a chopped down tree.

When he hits the ground, he bounces face first motionless.

EXT. CONEY ISLAND - BOARDWALK AREA - NIGHT

Four policemen are racing to the scene down on the beach. One shines his flashlight over the side of the railing in the direction of Jessie, Cary, and the four laid out thugs.

EXT. CONEY ISLAND - BEACH AREA - NIGHT

Jessie scans the thugs, then looks up at the boardwalk at the police arriving. She moves to the injured Cary, who's holding his arm in pain. He just stares at her.

JESSIE

Are you O.K.?

He just grimaces in pain.

On the beach area now, four policemen shine their flashlights straight at Jessie and Cary, then on the four thugs sprawled out on the ground.

One of them calls out to Jessie and Cary from a distance.

POLICEMAN

You! Come over here!

He summons them with his flashlight, while he and the other cops, point their guns at them.

Jessie helps Cary as they move toward the cops, who watch them cautiously.

EXT. CONEY ISLAND RIDES - NIGHT

Ray and April are having a good time on another wild coney island ride.

INT. JESSIE'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT --LATER

Jessie and Cary move into the apartment. Cary has a cast on his arm, and a bruise on his face. Jessie is unmarked.

Cary has a seat on the sofa.

CARY

(staring at Jessie)

...So where did you learn to fight like that?

JESSIE

...Here and there...

CARY

That was amazing.

She just hunches her shoulders. Cary looks on sighing.

The rattling of keys are heard outside the door.

April and Ray enter. They move inside laughing playfully.

Jessie and Cary are seated staring at them...

APRIL

Jessie...where'd you guys go? We looked all over for you.

The smiles on her and Ray's face start to dissipate as they notice the cast on Cary's arm, and the unpleasant looks on both their faces.

APRIL (CONT'D)

(to Cary)

What happened to your arm Cary...And your face?

Cary just looks at her with a very displeased expression. Before he can say anything, Jessie interjects.

JESSIE

We got mugged.

APRIL

What! I heard somebody got attacked
under the boardwalk. I didn't know
that was you guys!

JESSIE

Some punks tried to set us up.

April sits next to Cary.

APRIL

They did this to your arm?

CARY

Yeah.

APRIL

Are you O.K.?

Cary says nothing.

APRIL (CONT'D)

(to Jessie)

I'm sorry. I thought you guys wanted
to spend some time along...Why didn't
you call me. I mean--

RAY

(to Cary)

Hey man I'm sorry. It's not broken
is it?

CARY

The doctor said it's a fracture.

Ray gives Cary a more somber look.

RAY

...I'm sorry man...

April head gestures to Jessie, then the two of them
get up to move away.

Ray moves to have a seat next to Cary.

RAY (CONT'D)

You guys got mugged...What happened?

CARY

You tell me. One minute were on the boardwalk, next minute I'm giving away my wallet to some fuck-head!

RAY

So what happened?

Cary looks toward the hallway that goes to the back rooms.

CARY

(quiet)

You should ask her?

RAY

Who, Jessie?

CARY

Yeah. Did you know she knows karate?

(beat)

Man she kick the shit out of four dudes.

RAY

Yeah. Se's a six degree black belt.

CARY

Well it was nice of you to tell me.

He looks toward the hall again right quick.

CARY (CONT'D)

What if I had tried to make a move. She might have broke something else, if you know what I mean.

Ray looks toward the hallway.

RAY

Nah man. Trust me, she's cool. You just got to be smooth about it.

CARY

I hate to admit it, but I'd probably be dead if it weren't for her. One of em had a gun.

CARY (CONT'D)

(beat)

But it was cool though. A girl taking out four dudes.

RAY

Yeah, she's the shit alright.

CARY

Does April know karate too?

RAY

Nah, she's normal.

CARY

I think she might have killed one of em. I think he took a bullet from his own gun.

RAY

Really. You know she kicked a dude's ass in highschool, that everybody called the "bathroom rapist."

(beat)

Yeah, he used to hang around in front of the girl's bathroom.

(beat)

One day he made the mistake of waiting til Jessie went in by herself.

(snickering)

She said he sneaked in, flung her stall door open. She kicked him in the nuts and everywhere, without even getting up.

(beat)

They had to carry him away on a stretcher.

(laughter)

I bet to this day, he can't have babies.

They both laugh at that. Ray's expression indicates that he recalls another poignant incident from the past.

RAY (CONT'D)

She kicked one dude right out a window in math class...She got suspended for that.

They both laugh as Jessie and April move into the living room.

APRIL
(to the guys)
What's so funny?

RAY
I was telling him about those guys
in school that Jess got into it with.

APRIL
Oh.

April sits next to Ray.

Cary and Jessie smile at each other.

Ray soon picks up on a vibe from April.

Ray and her rise to move away.

APRIL (CONT'D)
Good-night...Sorry about your arm
Cary.

JESSIE
Good-night.

Cary gestures good-night to them non-verbally.

After they leave, he and Jessie look at each other smiling. She moves to sit on the arm of the sofa.

JESSIE (CONT'D)
You aren't mad at me are you?

CARY
Why would I be mad at you...We could
of both been shot...You're one hell
of a tough chick. You don't mind me
calling you a chick, do you?

Jessie just smiles.

JESSIE
Your arm feel any better?

CARY

A little.

She eyes the bruise on his cheek, then leans toward him for a closer look. She reaches her hand to caress near the bruise.

Cary looks at her welcoming, yet cautious at the same time.

Just before she touches his face, he grabs her hand and kisses her palm. Jessie leans to kiss him, moving her body down closer to him.

INT. JESSIE'S BEDROOM/BED - NIGHT --LATER

With the bed-sheet around her ass, a nude Jessie is on top of Cary, who has a look of ecstasy on his face.

Doing most of the movement, she too sighs in ecstasy.

She lowers her naked breast down to him as they indulge in pleasure.

INT. DAVE BROWN KARATE SCHOOL - WOMAN'S DRESSING ROOM - NEXT NIGHT

Jessie closes the shirt part of her gi. She looks in the mirror as she finishes dressing.

INT. DAVE BROWN KARATE SCHOOL - DOJO AREA - NIGHT

Out on the dojo floor, many adult students are working out.

Two guys with gi/white belts on, off to the side of the dojo area, free-spar with each other. One throws some very aggressive kicks at the other, aiming for his head.

The other guy backs up trying to defend himself against the onslaught.

The aggressor shouts as he kicks away.

AGGRESSIVE STUDENT

Come on. Fight!

His opponent tries to land a powerless "side kick."

The aggressive student shouts as he lands a "round house kick" on his opponent's shoulder.

AGGRESSIVE STUDENT (CONT'D)

You can.
 (throws a kick)
 Do better than, that!

OPPONENT STUDENT

Time out man!

AGGRESSIVE STUDENT

Fight!

Jessie moves out the dressing room area, out to the dojo floor. She traditionally bows before she steps onto the dojo floor, then moves to the area where the mirrors are.

With her belt and clipboard in hand, she sets them down on the floor near the mirrors. She notices the students fighting.

The aggressive student throws a hard "round house kick" that lands on his opponent's face. The force of the kick causes him to drop to one knee.

Seeing this, still without her belt on, Jessie quickly moves to the fighting students.

JESSIE

(to aggressive student)
 Woe!...That's enough!

The aggressive student acts very arrogant toward her, as the injured student looks at Jessie moving his way.

JESSIE (CONT'D)

(to opponent student)
 You O.K.?

AGGRESSIVE STUDENT

(to Jessie)
 Hey man! Mind your own business!

JESSIE

...I beg your pardon?

AGGRESSIVE STUDENT
...I said this is none of your damn
business!

JESSIE
(to opponent student)
You sure you're alright?

OPPONENT STUDENT
Um alright.

AGGRESSIVE STUDENT
(to Jessie)
Hey girl, git the fuck outta here!

On the dojo floor, a whole class of students look on
at what's happening.

JESSIE
(to aggressive student)
I think you better leave.

The aggressive student looks around at all the people
looking...

Some people at the visitor's seats look on, as well
as a man in a gi behind the concession glass display
area.

JESSIE (CONT'D)
(to opponent student)
You O.K. to take class?

OPPONENT STUDENT
Yeah.

He moves away O.S.

AGGRESSIVE STUDENT
(to Jessie)
What are you, his mother?

Jessie gives him a stern look, then turns to move
away.

As she does, the aggressor reaches his hand to push
her from behind.

As he does, in a split second, she pivots, blocks his hand, then uses a technique to lock his arm so he can't move it.

He throws a punch at her face with his other hand, coming about two inches from her face.

She catches his fist like a baseball, then twists his wrist.

Angry and off balance, he tries to throw a kick with his left foot.

At this point, she does a clever little hop, getting him in a "scissor technique" maneuvering him to the floor, backwards.

He bangs his head on the hard floor, and is finally subdued.

The class, and people all over the school look on in amazement at what she did.

Jessie is on the floor holding the aggressor in that scissor hold with her ankles crossed. She squeezes her thighs tightly together, making him grimace. She still has his arm stretched, twisting it.

JESSIE

(cool)

Are you through fooling around.

AGGRESSIVE STUDENT

(groggy)

...Yeah...

She then quickly lets go of his arm and gets up, keeping her eyes on the hot-headed student, who staggeringly gets up.

She points to the aggressive student...

JESSIE

You need to go home.

In pain, he gives her a scorned look, then moves away O.S.

She averts her attention to the rest of the class, then moves to the mirrors.

Once there, she picks up her belt and puts it on.

JESSIE (CONT'D)
 (to class)
 Line up!

The class moves quickly to line up in front of her.

She finishes putting on her belt, tying a tight knot in it. She picks up the clipboard.

The class stares in awe at the belt, and at her.

JESSIE (CONT'D)
 Legs together!

They quickly bring their legs together.

JESSIE (CONT'D)
 Bow to your Sensi!

They all bow to her.

JESSIE (CONT'D)
 Bow to the master!

Jessie sidesteps in a cool way.

She and all the students bow to a picture of Master Yamaguchi, high above the mirrors.

INT. JESSIE'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT -- LATER

Jessie enters the living room carrying her workout bag. She looks over at the sofa where April sits curled up drinking something.

JESSIE
 Hi.

APRIL
 Hi. Did you have a class tonight?

JESSIE
 Yeah.

APRIL

How'd it go?

JESSIE

O.K...Except for one guy that was being an asshole.

APRIL

What happened?

JESSIE

You know how some guys are. I had to break up a fight between these two guys. One of them was kicking the other in the head. When I went to break it up, he tried to sucker punch me.

(grinning)

...Real tough guy...

APRIL

What'd you do?

JESSIE

He started freaking out, so I took him off his feet.

April just grins, as Jessie takes a seat.

JESSIE (CONT'D)

I get any calls?

APRIL

Just Cary. He said he'll call back. You two must of really hit it off, in spite of what happened.

JESSIE

Yeah. I like him. He's nothing like the drummer I went out with.

APRIL

(thinking)

The drummer...Oh yeah, I remember him.

FLASH BACK:

MOS.

INT. JESSIE'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Jessie's sitting on the sofa with a tall, medium built, tattooed, long dark hair guy, who's smiling as he's touching her hair, her hand, and generally trying to get to first base with her.

She doesn't seem to mind his advances at all, as she looks deeply into his eyes...

He moves his head close for an ice breaker kiss.

Shyly not ready yet for that phase, she sort of backs up.

The guy acknowledges that, then sits back to relax.

He says something to her with a big grin on his face. In no time, he slowly moves in again for a kiss.

This time Jessie doesn't resist him, as they kiss.

While they're kissing, a lingerie wearing April passes through the living room, heading for the kitchen. She smiles as she moves by.

While kissing Jessie, the guy's eyes light up as he clocks April enter the kitchen.

INT. JESSIE'S APARTMENT - APRIL'S BEDROOM/BED - NIGHT

A naked April's in bed getting nailed sexually real good by that same tattooed guy. They kiss passionately.

FLASH BACK/MOS. END

INT. JESSIE'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

APRIL

(looking away)

...I had a feeling it wasn't going to work out between you two.

JESSIE
What are you doing tonight?

APRIL
Nothing much. Ray's coming over.

JESSIE
Is Cary coming.

APRIL
I don't know.

Jessie gets up to move away O.S.

INT. JESSIE'S APARTMENT - BATHROOM/SHOWER - NIGHT

Jessie takes a shower.

INT. JESSIE'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

April opens the door to let Ray in. They kiss passionately.

Ray looks and listens kind of slyly.

RAY
Is Jess home?

APRIL
She's in the shower.

RAY
...You know, Cary really digs her.

APRIL
I know.

They have a seat on the sofa. Ray leans to her for a very passionate kiss. He caresses her breast at the same time.

INT. JESSIE'S APARTMENT - BATHROOM/SHOWER - NIGHT

Jessie turns the water off.

INT. JESSIE'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

The sofa is vacant of April and Ray.

INT. JESSIE'S APARTMENT - HALLWAY - NIGHT

The door to April's bedroom pushes shut slowly.

Down the hall, Jessie moves out the bathroom with just a robe on, and a towel draped around her hair. She moves to her bedroom door and enters.

The phone in the O.S. living room rings. No one comes out to answers it.

INT. JESSIE'S APARTMENT - APRIL'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

In the pitch black bedroom, the sound of April and Ray kissing is heard.

The phone out in the living room continues to ring.

It finally stops.

INT. JESSIE'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Shortly, the phone rings again.

Jessie moves into the living room from the hallway with robe on, minus the towel to answer the phone.

JESSIE

(on phone)

Hello?...Speaking...Hi...I'm O.K.
How's your arm?

CARY (V.O.)

...It's getting better.

JESSIE

Where are you?

With a comb in her other hand she combs her slightly wet hair.

CARY (V.O.)

Home.

JESSIE

Are you coming over?

Suddenly the sound of ecstasy is faintly heard, coming from April's bedroom.

Hesitating briefly, she looks toward the hallway, then averts her attention back to Cary.

JESSIE (CONT'D)
I'm sorry. What did you say?

CARY (V.O.)
I can come over in about an hour if that's O.k.?

JESSIE
Alright. I'll see you then...Bye.

She hangs up.

Again the sound of a good time between April and Ray is faintly heard.

Jessie moves away O.S., combing her hair.

INT. JESSIE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT --LATER

Now dressed, hair looking fly, Jessie looks at herself in the mirror.

The sound of the doorbell is heard ringing.

Puckering her lipstick laced lips, she admires what she sees in the mirror, then moves away.

INT. JESSIE'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

All smiles, Jessie opens the door. The smile on her face suddenly fades seeing that it's a stranger, 6'2", 250lbs., stinking of onions, and gruesome looking.

The guy gawks at her at first.

STRANGER
...What's happening.
(beat)
Is Manuel here?

Jessie places her right foot behind the door as she cautiously looks at the guy. She tries not to frown from his onion smell.

JESSIE

No. You've got the wrong place.
There's no Manuel here.

STRANGER

(sly look)

Oh. Alright...

He continues to gawk at her like a wolf, as she cautiously closes the door shut.

EXT. HALLWAY OUT SIDE JESSIE'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

With the door closed, the guy stands there with a dumb look on his face. He stares at Jessie's door, then finally moves away.

INT. JESSIE'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Jessie listens at the door.

INT. JESSIE'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT --
LATER

Jessie moves to the door, as the doorbell rings.

JESSIE

(at door)

Who is it?

CARY (O.S.)

It's Cary.

JESSIE

Cary?

CARY (O.S.)

Yeah.

She opens the door cautiously.

CARY (CONT'D)

Hi. What's wrong?

JESSIE

(relieved)

Nothing. Come on in.

CARY
You sure. You look worried.

JESSIE
Nah, I'm O.K. Have a seat.

She closes the door shut. Cary moves to the sofa to sit. She moves to sit next to him.

CARY
So what's up?

JESSIE
Nothing much.

CARY
I heard you've been teaching karate.

JESSIE
Once and awhile.

CARY
At a school?

JESSIE
Yeah.

Cary just nods.

A sound from the April's bedroom is heard.

Cary turns to look.

JESSIE (CONT'D)
(grinning)
It's just April, and Ray.

CARY
Ray's over?...Oh...

EXT. JESSIE'S APARTMENT BUILDING - NIGHT -- LATER

Across the street from the building, sitting on a bus bench facing the street, the guy who knocked on Jessie's door asking for Manuel, stares up at Jessie's apartment window.

INT. JESSIE'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Jessie and Cary are on the sofa kissing. They soon move away, O.S.

The living room light goes out.

EXT. STREET - BUS BENCH - NIGHT

The big guy on the bench perks up seeing the light in Jessie's apartment go out. He stands up, still looking up toward her apartment, with a cunning look on his face.

Reaching down to the bench, he grabs a brown paper bag. He looks up at the window again, then moves away, down the sidewalk.

Cars pass by as the night wears on.

INT. JESSIE'S APARTMENT BUILDING - FIRST FLOOR - LOBBY AREA - NEXT DAY

Jessie appears in the lobby. She's wearing jogging shorts, running shoes, a headband, and an over sized sweat shirt. She opens and moves out the lobby door.

EXT. NEW YORK CITY - CENTRAL PARK - DAY -- LATER

Some where in the midst of the park, two rough looking guys lounge around a small pavilion area, passing a liquor bottle back and forth.

GUY #1

(belching)

...Gimme a cigarette man...

GUY #2, who's very tipsy, reaches in his pants pocket for a crinkled pack of cigarettes that's down to the last two.

Dizzily, he pulls the pack out, opens it, grabs for one of the damaged cigarettes.

GUY #1 (CONT'D)

Come on man, gimme a cigarette.

Guy #2, who's having trouble focusing his eyes, tries to pull out one of the cigarettes, unsuccessfully. He then tries to hike one up.

This too doesn't work, so he just gives the whole pack to Guy #1.

GUY #2
(frowning)
Here man...

After giving away the pack, he brings the bottle out the bag and up to his lips for a drink, only to find it's empty.

GUY #2 (CONT'D)
Bottles's empty man!

GUY #1
So's your head. What you do, sit on these cigs...Damn...

They both laugh drunkenly.

About fifty feet in front of them on the park roadway, Jessie appears, jogging steadily.

Guy #1 nudges Guy #2 to look.

GUY #1 (CONT'D)
Yo man. Check it out.

GUY #2
Wha...

They both look at Jessie, as she gets nearer to them.

GUY #1
Hey baby, comere!

Now about twenty feet in front of them on the park street, Jessie doesn't look their way as she jogs by.

GUY #1 (CONT'D)
Hey mama. Come have a drink with us!

Jessie's breast bounce gently as she jogs.

Guy #2's eyes follow her intently.

GUY #2

...Mmmm...

As she moves by, the guys continue to look.

GUY #1

Sure would like to have that for
breakfast.

GUY #2

Me too.

GUY #1

(at Jessie)

Come on baby! Just one drink!

(beat)

Bitch!

GUY #2

Let's go man.

He stands, belches, then he and Guy #1 move away.

Jessie jogs steadily, doing breathing exercises as she moves.

EXT. NEW YORK CITY - CENTRAL PARK - DAY -- LATER

Jessie jogs her way through the park.

Off to the side, about fifty feet ahead at a grassy area, a group of people are picnicking. They appear to be a gang or something because they all have on the same type of jackets.

Jessie gets closer to the six guys, and two females that are sitting, standing, etc.

In their picnic array, are food, beer, etc.

There are two old heap type cars parked at the curb, near their picnic area.

One guy standing hits another guy on the shoulder while laughing about something.

Another guy leans against a tree nearby.

GUY AT TREE

Throw me a brew!

A guy's hand reaches into the ice chest for a beer, then tosses it to guy at the tree.

Guy at the tree pops the top. Suddenly he looks toward the street.

Jessie's getting closer to the picnic area.

GUY AT TREE (CONT'D)

(to gang)

Yo. Check it out!

Only a few of the group look Jessie's way.

As Jessie passes right by the picnic area, another voice rings out from the gang.

GUY AT PICNIC (O.S.)

(quiet)

That shit looks good.

ANOTHER GUY AT PICNIC (O.S.)

Check the titties, ump!

At the picnic area, a guy stares hard at jogging Jessie.

PICNIC GUY

(grinning)

Now there's something I don't get enough of.

(beat)

Anybody feel like jogging!

ANOTHER PICNIC GUY

Yeah man!

Him and two other guys look at each other, then make a motion to go follow Jessie.

Now up a ways pass the picnic area, Jessie jogs without looking back.

At the picnic area, one of the two females tries to humorously get the guys to stay...

PICNIC FEMALE

(to guys)

Hey, forget her!

Paying no attention to her, the three guys move out to the street to pursue Jessie.

Jogging steadily, Jessie looks at her watch.

Now on the roadway, the three guys jog side by side, moving in a very unrhythmic fashion, already breathing heavy.

One of the guys is already giving up.

EXHAUSTED GUY

(panting heavy)

I...can't...make it...

He slows down, totally exhausted. He stops to lean forward, hand on knees, head down, looking up at the other two guys continuing on, until they're far ahead of him.

The other two guys move forward trying to breathe properly.

They glance at each other deviously as they gain on Jessie.

Just ahead of them now about thirty feet, Jessie jogs effortlessly.

JOGGING GUY #1

(eyes widening)

Damn she's got a nice ass.

They continue until they're almost side by side with her.

Jessie doesn't look directly at them, as she doesn't break her stride.

The two guys are now right with Jessie. One on one side, one on the other.

JOGGING GUY #2

(to Jessie)

What's happening?

Jessie just turns to look at him slightly with a very straight face.

JOGGING GUY #1

Nice day for a jog huh?

Ignoring them, she looks straight ahead.

Lagging back some, the two guys acknowledge to each other with their eyes their silent innermost lust, then move up again.

JOGGING GUY #1 (CONT'D)

Ah, don't you talk. We're just trying to be friendly.

A slight look of anger appears on Jessie's face as she still ignores them.

Dropping back again, the two guys look at each other, then suddenly jogging guy #1 pretends to trip, falling into Jessie. As he does, he grabs her about the arms and torso.

Jogging guy #2 also grabs onto her. He places his hand over her mouth.

Timed out perfectly, there are a clump of trees off to the left side of the street. Also there are no witnesses anywhere in sight.

Struggling with the beautiful, but strong Jessie, they manage to get her over to the grassy area near the trees.

JESSIE

(angry)

Git off of me!

JOGGING GUY #1

Relax baby. We just wanna talk to you for a minute.

They both grin over that comment.

Practically carrying her, they move toward the trees. Suddenly Jessie extends her right leg down to the ground in front of jogging guy #1, causing him to trip forward, while still grasping her arm.

Jogging guy #1 tugs on her arm, trying to pull her toward him. At that instant, some how because both guys have her arms extended, she leans back slightly and quickly brings her left leg up until she gets a fast hard "reverse front snap kick" into jogging guy #2, face.

He quickly releases her arm and grabs his nose.

Jogging guy #1 is still holding her arm as he goes down on the ground cussing. He tries his best to get up.

JOGGING GUY #1 (CONT'D)

What the shit!

Jessie pivots, unleashing a hard, short "round house kick with the same foot to his face, landing flush. Quickly she repeats the same "kick" before he can respond to the pain.

This last kick causes him to lay back until his head bounces on the grass. To disoriented to move, he just moans in pain, lying motionless.

Jessie has an intense look on her face as she watches them.

JOGGING GUY #2

(muffled)

Fucking bitch!

Jessie backs away from them.

Jogging guy #2 takes his hand from his face squinting slightly. His face is kind of red.

He looks and sees his friend stretched out on the ground. Shaking his head, he then turns back to look at her.

JOGGING GUY #2 (CONT'D)

(yelling)

What the hell did you do to him!

JESSIE

Look you, just back off. I'm leaving.

JOGGING GUY #2

You ain't goin no where!

She looks at him as she works her way toward the street.

Suddenly the guy rushes at her, mad as hell. Approaching her, he throws a punch at her face.

She ducks, then bobs and weaves his next barrage of wild punches.

He throws a monstrous hooking punch.

Jessie steps back a little, brings her leg up blocking the punch away with a "crescent kick", leaving the guy open for anything she wants to throw.

She hops up high in the air and unleashes a vicious "side kick" into the guy's throat.

He falls backwards until he hits the ground, chokingly out cold.

Jessie composes herself, then with a fed up look on her face, moves to leave the area.

Both guys are out for the count.

EXT. NEW YORK CITY - CENTRAL PARK - DAY -- LATER

Jessie jogs near an area where she looks at it with familiarity. She moves closer to take a look at a tree that has a heart shape carved into it with her and her dad's name in the middle of it.

After looking at it shortly, she moves back to the street to continue her jog pass parked cars and people here and there.

EXT. STREET - BUS BENCH ACROSS FROM JESSIE'S APARTMENT BUILDING - DAY

From across the street from Jessie's apartment building, Jessie is seen jogging to her building entrance.

Sitting on the bus bench across the street is the big guy ANIMAL, that knocked on her door.

Staring up at Jessie's second floor apartment window, suddenly he averts his attention to the approaching, jogging Jessie.

She enters the lobby of her building.

Again Animal stares up at Jessie's apartment window.

INT. JESSIE'S APARTMENT BUILDING - ELEVATOR - DAY

Alone in the elevator, Jessie leans in a corner panting slightly with an unpleasant look on her face.

INT. JESSIE'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Jessie enters. Still looking kind of upset, she moves directly toward the hallway.

Out of the kitchen moves April, who sees Jessie just before she disappears into the hallway.

APRIL

Hi Jessie...

Jessie doesn't respond or come out the hallway.

INT. JESSIE'S APARTMENT - HALLWAY - DAY

Jessie enters her bedroom and slams the door behind her.

April moves to her door to listen for a second.

APRIL

(quietly)

...Jessie?...Jessie?...

JESSIE

What!

APRIL
Are you O.K.? What's wrong?

JESSIE
Nothing!

APRIL
...Are you sure?

JESSIE
Yeah!

April listens again for a second, takes a bite off a carrot she's holding, shrugs her shoulders, then moves away.

INT. JESSIE'S BEDROOM - DAY

Jessie moves over by her bed, flops down back first, and just stares straight out.

EXT. STREET - BUS BENCH ACROSS FROM JESSIE'S APARTMENT BUILDING - DAY

Animal sits there kind of leisurely with his arms stretched out tapping his hands and feet as he looks up at Jessie's apartment.

INT. JESSIE'S BEDROOM/BED - DAY

Jessie's asleep.

EXT. DAVE BROWN KARATE SCHOOL - NIGHT

Jessie, Cary, Ray, and April arrive by car at Dave Brown's Karate School parking lot.

INT. DAVE BROWN KARATE SCHOOL - NIGHT

The four of them enter the school. Jessie leads the way. Once inside, she points to where the rest of them can have a seat.

Jessie moves over to the front desk area, has a brief word with another Sensi, then moves toward the dressing rooms area.

On the dojo floor, a few students work out as more move onto the floor.

At the visitors seats, Cary, Ray, and April talk and look around the school.

Over by the heavy bags, the aggressive student Jessie had to subdue, kicks the bag. This time he's showing some restraint.

As students work out on the dojo floor, Jessie moves from the dressing room entrance with her gi on, and clipboard in hand. She looks toward her friends as she moves onto the dojo floor.

The aggressive student, who's still kicking away at the bag, notices Jessie.

Jessie soon notices him too, as she continues over to the mirrors to put her clipboard down. She then begins to stretch out on the dojo floor, facing the mirrors where she can watch her technique, and keep an eye on the class.

As she splits her legs wide as possible, she grabs her ankles, then bends at the waist, bringing her chin down to the floor close as she can.

After doing this a few times, while rising up, in the mirrors she sees the aggressive student moving toward her.

She hesitates in the upward position as he nears her...

AGGRESSIVE STUDENT

(bowing)

Sensi.

Without getting up or turning around, she responds to him as she looks at him in the mirror.

JESSIE

Yes?

AGGRESSIVE STUDENT

I'd like to apologize for the other day...I'm sorry...

JESSIE

Forget it. We all have bad nights.

He bows to her again. Looking in the mirror, Jessie nods to him slightly. He then moves away.

Jessie stretches some more, then rises to throw some kicking techniques, etc. She checks her technique in the mirror.

After doing this for awhile, she calls the class of about fifteen students to order.

JESSIE (CONT'D)
(voice raised)
Line up!

They move quickly.

The aggressive student moves the fastest.

The mostly advanced students "white belt with two green strips on the belt" form two lines facing Jessie. She bows the class in.

JESSIE (CONT'D)
Bow to me...Bow to the master.
(beat)
Let's start with twenty pushups.
Ten knuckle, five finger tips, five
regular...Drop!

She moves about the students as she counts off the pushups slowly.

INT. DAVE BROWN KARATE SCHOOL - DOJO AREA - NIGHT

The students are in a stance throwing techniques on Jessie's command.

Jessie moves about them.

Cary, April, and Ray look on from the seated area.

Over at the school entrance, three loud mouth punks move into the school.

A Sensi behind the front counter/concession area looks at them, as do Jessie's friends.

As the punks move inside noisily, they start clowning. One of them starts pretending to know karate.

Several students on the dojo floor become distracted by the disturbance.

As April and Cary try to ignore them, Ray watches them, as do the Sensi behind the counter/concession area.

PUNK #1
 (to his friends)
 Man. What kind of school is this.
 (arrogant snicker)
 A girl teacher.
 (more snickering)

The other two punks laugh as the three of them move near the wall just inside the school entrance.

At the dojo area, Jessie gives commands to her students as she moves about them.

One of the punks quietly imitates her. Cary and April look their way briefly, while Ray gives them a hard stare.

PUNK #1 (CONT'D)
 (noticing Ray)
 What you staring at?

RAY
 Absolutely, nothing!

PUNK #1
 Let's keep it that way.

April and Cary look on.

At this point the Sensi behind the counter, moves out to the punks.

SENSI
 Can I help you guys?

PUNK #1
 Nah man, we just looking.

SENSI
 Well you're gonna have to keep it down.

PUNK #1

Yeah man.

The Sensi gives them a serious look, then moves away.

The three punks look him up and down as he leaves.
They snicker silently.

PUNK #1 (CONT'D)

(whispering to friends)

Any of you ever have a fight in your
pajamas?

The three of them snicker quietly...

On the dojo floor, Jessie has her students doing a
combination "front snap kick"...(groin area)..."round
house kick"...(temple area)...

Ray, Cary, April, and the punks look on as Jessie
gives her commands.

Before long, the punks start up again.

PUNK #1 (CONT'D)

(quietly to friends)

...That bitch is fine ain't she.
I'd like to tap that!...

Hearing that, Ray can hold back any longer.

RAY

(angrily)

Why don't you leave her alone!

PUNK #1

(to Ray)

Leave her alone. Who's she, your
wife?

Ray stands up.

Jessie and her class on the dojo floor turn to check
the commotion, as do Cary and April.

Punk #1 and Ray face each other.

The other two punks stand nearby looking like they
want to see something get started.

The Sensi behind the counter quickly moves to Ray and the punks.

Cary and April rise to move away from the trouble.

SENSI
(to punks)
O.K., let's go...Out!

PUNK #1
Hey man, we ain't doing nothing. He started it.

The Sensi moves right up to the three punks.

Ray at that point backs off.

SENSI
I don't care. I want you three out.

PUNK #1
What about him?

The Sensi moves almost nose to nose with Punk #1.

SENSI
(quiet serious)
...Out...

PUNK #1
(eye-balling, nodding)
Yeah man...Alright...

He turns to his friends.

PUNK #1 (CONT'D)
Let's bounce. It's starting to stink in here anyway.

The Sensi stands his ground, while the three punks move toward the door grinning.

The Sensi watches them move out the school.

Punk #1, who's last to leave, looks back at the Sensi and Ray with an arrogant look on his face.

SENSI
 (to Ray and company)
 Sorry about the disturbance folks.

He moves back behind the front counter/concession area. He waves to Jessie that everything's O.K.

Ray moves to sit back down, as do Cary and April.

JESSIE
 (to class)
 O.K. Take your stance again.

The students resume position as Jessie gives her commands. She looks at her seated friends, shaking her head and shrugging her shoulders.

EXT. STREET - BUS BENCH ACROSS FROM JESSIE'S APARTMENT BUILDING - NIGHT --LATER

Animal is seated on the bench looking up at Jessie's apartment window, restlessly fidgeting.

Moving toward him are the three punks from Jessie's school. Suddenly one of them stares ahead hard.

They begin to clown around as they move to Animal.

PUNK #1
 Ain't that Animal...Yo Animal.
 (beat)
 What you doing here man!

ANIMAL
 Hey man. What's happening. Got any smokes?

Punk #1 passes him a cigarette. The other two hop up on the bench backrest to have a seat.

Punk #1 sits leisurely on the bench next to Animal. He lights up a cigarette.

PUNK #1
 ...When'd you git out?

ANIMAL
 Last month...What you guys up to?

PUNK #1
Nothing much man.

Animal just nods as he glances up at Jessie's apartment window.

EXT. JESSIE'S APARTMENT BUILDING - NIGHT

A couple move to Jessie's apartment building entrance.

Animal quickly looks up at Jessie's apartment window.

One of the punks on the bench, with a back hand, taps Animal on the arm.

PUNK #2
...Animal...You got a woman?...

All three punks snicker at that.

ANIMAL
I do alright...

Punk #2 looks over at Punk #3 on the other side of Animal. They silently grin to each other.

PUNK #2
(to Animal)
So what you doing out here?

ANIMAL
Nothing man!

PUNK #2
You waiting on a bus?

Staring straight out, he just shakes his head "no."

PUNK #1
(to Animal)
...So you wanna roll uptown with us?

ANIMAL
Nah man, I like it right here.

PUNK #1
...You mean right here on this bench?

ANIMAL
Yeah, right here.

The two other punks snicker as they hop off the bench.

Punk #1 stands up, extends his hand to flick it on Animal's shoulder.

PUNK #1
Alright. Take it slow man...We out.

Animal just acknowledges him with a head gesture.

The other two punks move on around in back of the bench.

Punk #1 does so too. He leans to whisper to Animal.

PUNK #1 (CONT'D)
(quietly to Animal)
Yo. You'd have better luck with your "reconnaissance" up on 110th street. These women around here got to much bank for you G.

He stands straight up acting all proud like he just showed how smart he is.

PUNK #1 (CONT'D)
I learned that word "reconnaissance" in class when we did that stretch up at Jolvey.

Now the three of them move down the sidewalk.

PUNK #1 (CONT'D)
Later Animal.

Animal turns to look at them right quick as Punk #1 speaks to him teasingly from O.S.

PUNK #1 (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Bye Animal...

Animal grins as he turns back to resume looking up at Jessie's apartment window.

EXT. JESSIE'S APARTMENT BUILDING - NIGHT

In the lobby area about to exit the building is Ray and Cary.

Once out the building, they move down the sidewalk a ways, to a car.

Animal watches them get in the car and drive away.

INT. JESSIE'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Jessie is at the living room window closing and locking it, while briefly looking out at the view.

She looks down at the street with a serious look on her face, as she reaches to draw the curtain closed. Once she has it closed, she hesitates for a second, shrugs it off, then moves to April, who's sitting comfortably on the sofa.

EXT. STREET - BUS BENCH ACROSS FROM JESSIE'S APARTMENT BUILDING - NIGHT

The seated Animal stares up at Jessie's apartment window "hard."

INT. JESSIE'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

JESSIE

(to April)

...I think I'm gonna buy a gun...

APRIL

What?

JESSIE

...Yeah...

APRIL

You're gonna get a gun!

Jessie flops down on another comfortable looking chair nearby. She remains silent.

APRIL (CONT'D)

Is there something I should know about?

JESSIE
No. I just wanna get one.

APRIL
What kind of gun?

JESSIE
I don't know. Something small.

APRIL
Wow Jessie!

Jessie gets out her chair to move away toward the hallway.

JESSIE
(yawning)
...Good-night..

APRIL
A gun Jessie?

JESSIE
Yeah, good-night.

APRIL
...Good-night...

EXT. STREET - BUS BENCH ACROSS FROM JESSIE'S APARTMENT BUILDING NIGHT -- LATER

The bus bench across the street from Jessie's building, is empty. Animal's no where in sight.

INT. JESSIE'S BEDROOM/BED - DAY - WEEK LATER

Jessie sits on her bed examining and wiping down the pearl handle of a two shot 38 cal. derringer.

On the bed, there's a small hoster, bullets, gun pamphlet, etc.

As she holds the gun, she flings open the barrel and examines it. She then jerks the barrel closed.

She extends her arm pointing it. Looking straight down the barrel, she pulls the trigger, then lays it down on the bed.

Hopping off the bed, she moves to her window.

Down on the street, the bus bench is empty. People are near it waiting on the bus. Traffic is light.

Suddenly there's a knock at her bedroom door. She turns and moves to it.

JESSIE

(at door)

Yeah?

APRIL (O.S.)

There's somebody here to see you.

JESSIE

O.K.

She moves to her bed to gather up her gun, ammo, etc., to place it all in her dresser draw. She then moves out the room, pulling the door shut.

INT. JESSIE'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - DAY

As Jessie enters, she reacts a bit surprised seeing her dad sitting on the sofa. She moves to him.

JESSIE

Dad...

He stands up. Although it's twenty years later, he has some gray, but he hardly looks any older.

April moves away as Jessie and her dad embrace.

JESSIE (CONT'D)

How you been dad?

ALLEN

I'm O.K. I thought I'd come by to see how my little girl's doing.

They kiss on the lips, then both sit on the sofa.

ALLEN (CONT'D)

So you been staying out of trouble?

JESSIE

Yes daddy!

ALLEN
 You haven't been beating up anybody,
 have you?

JESSIE
 (modest)
 ...No daddy...

Jessie puts her feet up to get comfortable.

JESSIE (CONT'D)
 So what you been up to?

Allen reaches his hand to caress her cheek and chin
 briefly.

ALLEN
 ...You first...

JESSIE
 ...Nothing much. I'm still teaching
 once and awhile.

Allen nods...

ALLEN
 Are you dating?

JESSIE
 Ah...Yeah, I'm seeing somebody.

ALLEN
 Really. Is he into karate too?

JESSIE
 (grinning)
 No. He doesn't like fighting.
 (beat)
 So what you been up? Are you seeing
 somebody?

ALLEN
 Well, I've been keeping busy, you
 know with work and all.

JESSIE
 So who you been dating?

ALLEN

Dating...Oh, that's, what I came by
to talk to you about...I met someone
I really like a lot.

JESSIE

(excited)

Really. Who is she? What's her
name?

ALLEN

Angela.

JESSIE

Where'd you meet her?

ALLEN

She moved upstairs right above me.
She plays concert piano.

JESSIE

A musician. That's funny. The guy
I'm dating's a musician too.

ALLEN

Oh yeah.

JESSIE

He plays guitar.

ALLEN

That's good.

(beat)

Anyway, I went upstairs one night to
complain about the music, and fell
in love with her on the spot.

JESSIE

She must be real pretty.

ALLEN

(reminiscing)

Yeah, she is.

(beat)

So, you got plans for the night?

JESSIE

Huh. No, I'm free.

ALLEN

Good. I was hoping we could go out to dinner tonight.

JESSIE

O.K.

At that point, April moves from the hallway, heading for the apartment door.

Jessie and Allen smile at her.

APRIL

See you later Jess. It was nice to see you again Mr. Canner.

ALLEN

You too April.

April moves out the door.

EXT. JESSIE'S APARTMENT BUILDING - DAY

Jessie and Allen are down at the street about half a block from her building.

As Jessie gets into the passenger side, Allen closes her door with that same sense of nervous caution as before. He then moves around to the driver's side to get in and drive away, right pass Jessie's building.

EXT. BUS BENCH ACROSS FROM JESSIE'S APARTMENT BUILDING - DAY

Seated on the bench, Animal follows the car with just his eyes.

INT. MANHATTAN RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Jessie and Allen are seated near a window with a good view of the city. Quietly in the B.G. are the usual restaurant sounds.

A waiter moves to their table with their food.

WAITER

Will there be anything else?

ALLEN

No. Thanks.

The waiter moves away.

JESSIE

Um. This smells good.

She samples a piece of food, then commences to chow down.

Allen looks on smiling.

ALLEN

...Looks like you were hungry.

He starts eating.

Jessie eats hardily.

ALLEN (CONT'D)

(chewing food)

...There was something else I wanted to talk to you about earlier.

JESSIE

(chewing)

What--

(swallowing)

Is it?

ALLEN

It's about Angela...

Jessie picks up a piece of food off her plate with her fingers. She eats it, then licks her fingers.

JESSIE

...What's wrong?

ALLEN

Nothing...She's really pretty, and nice--

JESSIE

O.K. dad, what is it?

ALLEN

(grinning)

Oh it's nothing. It's just...I'm gonna marry her...

Jessie sort of stares at him for a second...

JESSIE

Marry...

ALLEN

Yeah. That's why I had to see you today.

He takes in s mouth full of food.

JESSIE

When?

ALLEN

(muffled with food)

Two weeks.

JESSIE

Why didn't you tell me at the apartment?

ALLEN

I wasn't sure how you'd feel about it...Aren't you happy for me?

JESSIE

Yeah sure, but...

Her, then Allen stand to extend across the table to hug each other, then sit back down.

JESSIE (CONT'D)

...So when do I get to meet her?

ALLEN

Soon. She plays in an Orchestra that tours the country...There's one more thing I have to tell you.

Jessie eats slowly...

ALLEN (CONT'D)

After we get married, we're moving
to California.

Jessie tries to respond with food in her mouth.

JESSIE

Ca-a-phorn-a!

ALLEN

Yeah.

JESSIE

There isn't anything else you need
to tell me, is there...She isn't
pregnant is she?

ALLEN

Not that I know of...

He starts eating again.

Jessie smiles as she looks out the window.

Out the window, across the street, the three punks
that interrupted her class are moving down the
sidewalk acting a fool, pestering females around
and about.

Jessie soon acts as though she recognizes them.

JESSIE

(whispering to self)
Assholes...

ALLEN

You say something Jess?

JESSIE

No. No nothing.

She continues to eat.

ALLEN

You feel like going to a show?

JESSIE

A show?

ALLEN

Yeah. Dinners only part of the evening. I'm taking you out tonight. It's been a long time since we did anything together.

He glances around the restaurant, then out the window. He soon notices the three punks pestering people.

Jessie notices him looking, as she glances at the punks.

ALLEN (CONT'D)

Would you look at those jerks. They really give males a bad rep.

Jessie smiles as she looks out her window.

Allen starts to smile too, as the three punks are seen being stopped by two cops.

ALLEN (CONT'D)

Look. Cops got em.

Jessie just quietly smiles...

The cops are seen questioning the punks.

INT. MANHATTAN RESTAURANT - NIGHT -- LATER

Jessie and Allen are finished eating. Their table is clear.

JESSIE

That was good.

Allen burps.

ALLEN

Um. Excuse me.

Jessie smiles.

ALLEN (CONT'D)

So. You ready to go out on the town with your old man?

They both rise to leave the restaurant.

EXT. STREET - BUS BENCH ACROSS FROM JESSIE'S APARTMENT BUILDING - NIGHT

The bench is empty. The street's basically clear of cars and people.

All the lights in Jessie's apartment are out.

INT. JESSIE'S APARTMENT BUILDING - STAIRWELL - NIGHT

The ascend of the stairs are seen as someone scales them. As the second floor is reached, the stairwell door is opened.

The hallway is scanned until Jessie's apartment door is reached.

Both directions of the hall are now scanned.

At Jessie's door, two hands attempt to open the door without a key. In no time, the door is skillfully and quietly opened with a tool used by burglars.

INT. JESSIE'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

A dark shadowy male figure moves into the apartment. The door is slowly closed. The intruder moves about the dark living room, heading right for the hallway.

INT. JESSIE'S APARTMENT - HALLWAY - NIGHT

Quietly and cautiously, the intruder moves about the pitch black hallway. Unseen, he feels for one of the two closed bedroom doors.

He grabs the doorknob, turns it ever so quietly, then pushes the door open.

INT. APRIL'S BEDROOM/BED - NIGHT

A dark outline of a sleeping April is faintly seen.

After hesitating briefly in the dark, the intruder/Animal moves toward the sleeping victim who he thinks is Jessie. He leans down, feels for her face.

Suddenly April awakes terrified.

He struggles with her as he places his hand over her mouth.

In total shock, she tries to scream, but his hand muffles the sound.

ANIMAL
(forceful whispering)
Shut up...You scream again, I cut
your throat.

She pants heavily.

ANIMAL (CONT'D)
Lay back and relax, and you won't
get hurt.

Suddenly the sound of a belt buckle and zipper are heard opening.

At this point, April starts to cry.

APRIL
(terrified)
Please, no...Please...

ANIMAL
(forceful)
Lay back!

Seconds later, April lets out a slight squealing sound. Then the mattress springs being depressed are heard.

As the mattress springs become rhythmic, Animal lets out a pleasurable moan, while he O.S. rapes April...

INT. APRIL'S DARK BEDROOM - NIGHT --LATER

In the still dark bedroom, the sound of sniffing and crying is heard. Also the sound of Animal refastening his zipper and belt buckle.

He lets out a quiet sigh of relief, as the crying and sniffing from April continues. Soon the crying gets him aggravated.

ANIMAL
 ...Shut up bitch!...

As the crying continues, suddenly in a violent rage, he slaps April's face.

ANIMAL (CONT'D)
 I said...
 (slap)
 Shut up!

She grimaces in pain from the slap.

He finally moves for the bedroom door, quietly but quickly. His silhouette moves out the door closing it. In no time, the apartment door is quietly heard opening and closing.

INT. APRIL'S DARK BEDROOM - NIGHT

The sniffing is heard again, as well as the bed springs.

Suddenly a lamp is turned on. A distraught April sits on the edge of her bed with the bed sheet draped around her, looking traumatized. She has a bruise on her face from the hard slap she received.

EXT. JESSIE'S APARTMENT BUILDING - NIGHT

Jessie and Allen just arrived. They get out his car smiling and happy.

Allen accompanies Jessie into the building, to the elevator.

INT. JESSIE'S APARTMENT BUILDING - SECOND FLOOR - NIGHT

Allen kisses Jessie good-night at her apartment door.

ALLEN
 You have a good time?

JESSIE
 Un huh.

ALLEN

I want you to meet Angela before the wedding.

Jessie smiles.

ALLEN (CONT'D)

Good night baby.

JESSIE

Night daddy...

Allen moves to leave as Jessie moves inside her dark apartment.

INT. JESSIE'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

She reaches to turn on the light, then moves straight for the hallway, to her bedroom.

INT. JESSIE'S APARTMENT - HALLWAY - NIGHT

As she approaches her door, she hears a faint sniffing. She listens briefly.

After her curiosity gets the best of her, she calls out to April.

JESSIE

(at April's door)

April. Are you awake?

April doesn't answer, as more sniffing is heard.

Now a bit worried, Jessie decides to open her door.

INT. APRIL'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

JESSIE

I hope you're alone. I'm coming in...April...Ray...

She opens the door slowly, peeking around the edge of it.

JESSIE (CONT'D)

...April. What's wrong?...

April just stares straight out shivering.

Jessie moves to her.

JESSIE (CONT'D)

Oh shit! What's wrong?!

(beat)

April! April! Talk to me!

April finally breaks her silence by crying as she slowly tells what happened.

Jessie sits down on the bed next to her.

JESSIE (CONT'D)

What happened?

APRIL

...I was raped...I...

MOS.

April tells her story. Her eyes are red and puffy as they well up with tears.

INT. JESSIE'S APARTMENT BUILDING - FIRST FLOOR
STAIRWELL - NIGHT

The open stairwell door closes.

MOS. END

INT. APRIL'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

JESSIE

Onions...You said onions?

APRIL

Yeah.

Jessie stares out hard, thinking.

FLASH BACK:

The image of Jessie greeting Animal at her door when she thought it was Cary.

He looks her up and down lustfully.

FLASH BACK: END

INT. APRIL'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

JESSIE
Did you call the police?

APRIL
No, no, don't! I just want to take
a shower and go to sleep. I just
wanna forget it.

JESSIE
Forget it! You can't forget it!

APRIL
Please Jessie...

Jessie calms down, then contemplates her next
statement.

JESSIE
...I think I...

She gets up and moves to the window to look out at
the street, which is clear of cars, people, etc.

APRIL
...What?...

JESSIE
...Huh...

APRIL
You said, I think. What were you
gonna say?

At the window, Jessie turns to her.

JESSIE
...I think I know who it was.

APRIL
(perking up)
What!

JESSIE

A guy knocked on the door looking
for somebody named Manuel. I--

APRIL

Why didn't you tell me?

JESSIE

I'm sorry. I didn't think, I--

APRIL

(angrily)

...That means that he probably came
to rape you, and got me instead!

JESSIE

Wait. Is that what--

APRIL

Oh just get out!

JESSIE

...I'm sorry...

APRIL

...Just leave me alone...

Jessie moves out the room, closing the door slowly
behind her.

INT. JESSIE'S BEDROOM/BED - NIGHT

Jessie lays on her back, on her bed staring straight
out with her derringer pistol in her hand, resting
it on her stomach.

INT. JESSIE'S BEDROOM/BED - MORNING

With her light still on, Jessie's asleep.

There's a knock at her door.

Her eyes snap open.

JESSIE

...Yeah!...

APRIL (O.S.)

...Can I come in?

JESSIE

What is it?

APRIL (O.S.)

...Can we talk?...

She slides her gun under the bed, then sits up on the edge.

JESSIE

...Come in.

April enters.

APRIL

...I'm sorry Jess...

JESSIE

Huh...Oh. Sit. Are you O.K.?

April hunches her shoulders, as she moves to sit on the bed next to her.

JESSIE (CONT'D)

I'm sorry. I...I wish I was home to--

APRIL

It's not your fault.

Jessie places her arm around April's shoulder to comfort her. April starts to cry again.

JESSIE

I'm really sorry...

APRIL

(weepy)

...Please don't tell Ray.

JESSIE

...I won't...

INT. JESSIE'S BEDROOM - DAYS LATER - DAY

Jessie leans her bed up against a wall.

The center of her room is basically clear.

She sits on the floor and starts her stretching exercises.

MONTAGE:

At this point, Jessie goes through a strenuous series of training and meditation regimen.

She works out with her martial arts weapons, such as numchucks, knives, short black rope with a steel ball on each tip, etc.

She sweats through her rigorous training like there's no tomorrow.

After a week of this, she looks hard as a rock, with a very no nonsense expression on her face.

MONTAGE: END

INT. JESSIE'S APARTMENT - HALLWAY - DAY

Jessie moves out her bedroom looking very physically buffed. She has a towel on her shoulder as she moves down the hallway, heading for the dining room, then on to the kitchen/refrigerator.

She spots April in her bathrobe, sitting in the living room, eating something from a bowl in her lap.

APRIL

(looking)

Hi.

JESSIE

How you feeling?

APRIL

...I'm O.K...

April eyes Jessie's physique like as if she notices something different about it. She stares as Jessie drinks a glass of orange juice in the kitchen.

APRIL (CONT'D)

Have you been working out all this time?

Jessie takes another drink...

APRIL (CONT'D)

You look different...Why are you training so hard?

Jessie responds from the kitchen.

JESSIE

I just feel like getting in shape.

APRIL

But you are in shape.

(beat)

Oh God. You're not thinking of going after him, are you? He weighs almost 300 lbs!

Jessie drinks the last of her juice.

JESSIE

Come on. I ain't that crazy.

Putting the glass in the sink, she throws the towel over her shoulder, then moves back to the hallway.

April tries to speak to her as she moves by.

APRIL

Cary's been calling. What do you want me to tell him if he call again?

JESSIE

(moving)

Tell him I'm busy, I'll get back to him.

APRIL

Jessie!

INT. JESSIE'S APARTMENT - HALLWAY - DAY

Jessie enters her bedroom, pushing the door shut.

She sits on the floor, crosses her legs in a meditation position. She does her breathing exercising.

EXT. STREET - LOWER MANHATTAN - DAY -- LATER

Jessie jogs her way down busy Broadway. She has on long sweats with ankle weights on each ankle.

She jogs undisturbed for once, by anybody.

INT. JESSIE'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Jessie moves into her apartment, only to be greeted by a seated Ray and Cary, who are chatting with April.

As she moves inside, all eyes look her way.

Slightly winded, she doesn't look to thrilled to see the guys.

April gazes at her with a "mums the word" expression on her face.

Jessie moves slowly in the direction of the hallway, very unfriendly.

RAY

Jess. What's happening?

CARY

Hi Jessie.

Jessie sort of waves as she moves by.

April and Ray look on as Cary gets up to move to the hallway.

INT. JESSIE'S BEDROOM - DAY

Jessie enters the bedroom.

Cary taps on her ajar door frame to get her attention as he moves in behind her.

She hesitates before finally turning to him.

CARY

How you been?

She doesn't look straight at him as she removes her sweat shirt top, leaving just a tank top on.

JESSIE

I've been kind of busy this week.

Cary eyes light up seeing how fit she looks.

CARY

...You look bigger...You been lifting weights or something?

She moves to a chair to remove her jogging shoes, socks, and sweat pants. She's now down to her gym shorts.

Cary looks on curiously.

JESSIE

No, just working out.

Cary glances around the room at the bed, etc., pushed to the walls.

CARY

Ah, what are you doing tonight?

JESSIE

I'm kind of busy tonight.

CARY

Oh. I thought we could go out or something.

JESSIE

Sorry, I'm busy.

CARY

Oh...How's your karate going?

JESSIE

Alright. I might have a tournament coming up soon.

CARY

You mean a fight?

JESSIE

Yeah.

CARY

Oh yeah, when?

JESSIE

(sly look)

Soon. Very soon.

CARY

Do you get paid for that?

JESSIE

...Some. It's mainly about the trophy.

CARY

Sounds cool. I hope you win.

JESSIE

(grinning)

Oh, I will.

She rises from the chair.

JESSIE (CONT'D)

Come on.

INT. JESSIE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Jessie kind of blankly stares out. Her head moves slightly, as the O.S. sound of her strapping a knife garter belt to her ankle, is heard.

She's seated on her bed wearing a black jacket, black baggy pants with elastic ankle ribs, black socks, and black ankle length rubber soled shoes with laces.

She puts her knife in place, covers it with the ankle ribs, then reaches on the bed for a small black holster, which holds her derringer.

Picking it up, she takes the gun out, snaps open the barrel exposing two 38 cal. bullets in the chamber. She re-closes it, then places it back in the holster.

She then reaches around in back of her to put the holster in a concealed place, then stands up.

She stares hard as she O.S. zips her jacket up.

She moves out her room.

INT. JESSIE'S APARTMENT - HALLWAY - NIGHT

She stops by April's room to take a quick listen, then quietly moves out the hallway.

INT. JESSIE'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

From the dark living room, the sound of the door being secured, is heard.

EXT. LOWER MANHATTAN - BROADWAY - NIGHT

Jessie moves down the sidewalk. She gazes at the many night people.

She goes about looking in mini stores of all sorts, coffee shops, etc.

She eventually comes upon a pizza parlor where she peers into it at a large guy with his back to her, who looks like Animal from behind.

He soon turns around, revealing that it's not him.

She moves on, passing a group of guys off to the side that are busy in conversation.

One of the guys in the group looks Jessie's way as she moves by.

GUY IN GROUP

Oooh...Lady in black!

The whole group of guys look Jessie up and down briefly, then resume their talk.

EXT. MANHATTAN - SECLUDED STREET - NIGHT -- LATER

Jessie passes through an area where hookers are approaching men in cars. She moves by gazing at the surrounding.

She moves by a street punk who's leaned against a wall near a massage parlor.

STREET PUNK

(hissing)

Yo. What's up.

Jessie ignores him.

STREET PUNK (CONT'D)

Say girl, I'm talking to you...Yo...

Jessie keeps moving.

STREET PUNK (CONT'D)

Bitch!...Yeah, you better take your
ninja looking ass on home!

He takes a drag off of what he's smoking.

Jessie goes on a series of searching many different
locations for Animal.

INT. JESSIE'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Jessie enters her apartment and quietly closes the
door.

INT. APRIL'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Suddenly the light goes on. April sits up in bed
listening frightfully. She reaches under her bed
to bring out a bat.

She moves to her door with the bat to listen.

INT. JESSIE'S APARTMENT - HALLWAY - NIGHT

Jessie stands by April's bedroom door.

JESSIE

April...Are you awake?

APRIL

Jessie?

JESSIE

Yeah.

April unlocks her door.

APRIL
What are you doing?

JESSIE
Just checking to see if you're
alright.

APRIL
You scared me. I thought he came
back. Where did you go?

JESSIE
I couldn't sleep, so I went for a
walk...Go back to bed, we'll talk
tomorrow.

APRIL
...What are you wearing?

JESSIE
(smiling)
Oh...Wash day, you know...

APRIL
What time is it?

JESSIE
It's after two. Good-night.

April closes her door, and is heard locking it.

Jessie moves to her bedroom.

INT. JESSIE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Jessie removes her jacket, weapons, etc. She briefly
moves to her window to look out.

The street is clear.

She moves away.

INT. JESSIE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT -- LATER

After a knock at her door, a sleeping Jessie turns
her light on, then moves to the door.

JESSIE
April?

APRIL (O.S.)

Yeah.

She opens the door.

APRIL (CONT'D)

I hate to bother you...Do you think
I can start taking your class?

Jessie perks up.

JESSIE

O.K., great. It's about time. I'm
teaching a class tomorrow. Whyd't
you come with me.

APRIL

Thanks...Good-night...

JESSIE

Good-night.

INT. DAVE BROWN KARATE SCHOOL - DAY

Jessie is at the front of the dojo facing the mirrors.
She yells out her commands.

Her class of adult students can be seen in the mirrors
behind her throwing techniques.

She gives another command as she looks in the mirror
toward April at the end of the line of students.

Wearing a gi, April has her arm extended, fist closed.

Jessie continues to give commands. Soon she pivots
around to face the class and change the exercise to
something else.

As she does, she looks out the corner of her eye.

On the exterior of the school, a big guy who looks
like Animal, moves by the propaganda filled
painted windows.

Without saying anything, Jessie rushes to the windows
to see. Once there, she peers out diligently.

Suddenly she slowly looks back at her class. She tries to smile it off, as she moves back to them.

April looks at her.

INT. JESSIE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Jessie is garbed once again in black.

EXT. STREET - LOWER MANHATTAN - NIGHT

Jessie hangs around at an isolated building location. Shortly she call it quits, and moves on.

INT. JESSIE'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Jessie moves in quietly and heads straight for the hallway.

EXT. ANOTHER STREET - ANOTHER APARTMENT BUILDING - ANOTHER BUS BENCH - NIGHT

The street is clear in both directions. The apartment building is silent. All lights are out.

Across the street from the building at the bus bench on the corner, Animal is seated looking menacingly at the building.

The building still looks quiet and dark.

The bus bench on the corner is now empty.

INT. APARTMENT BUILDING HALLWAY - THIRD FLOOR AT APARTMENT DOOR - NIGHT

Animal skillfully opens the locked door. He pushes the door open easy, but there's a chain-stop.

Looking about the hallway, he reaches in his back pocket and brings out a tool for such an occasion. Once he breaks the chain, he moves inside.

INT. NEW VICTIM'S DARK APARTMENT - NIGHT

In the dark, Animal works his way through.

INT. NEW VICTIM'S DARK BEDROOM - NIGHT

In the dark bedroom, there's the sound of a struggle.

Animal has his hand over his victim's mouth, muffling her screams.

INT. JESSIE'S BEDROOM/BED - NIGHT

Jessie rolls over in bed, sound asleep.

INT. APRIL'S BEDROOM/BED - NIGHT

April lays on her stomach in bed. Nearby is a night-light and her bat. She's sound asleep.

INT. JESSIE'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - MORNING

Jessie sits on the sofa with her feet up, reading the morning newspaper.

Soon April moves into the living room from the hallway.

JESSIE

Morning.

APRIL

(sleepy)

Morning.

JESSIE

You sleep O.K.?

April moves into the kitchen.

APRIL

Yeah.

Jessie turns the pages of the paper. She sees an article about the woman Animal raped and sodomized last night.

INSERT:

The newspaper article gives the details of how an intruder got into the woman's place. It also describes what the guy might look like, and that he smelled of onions heavily.

She intently reads the article.

O.S. from the kitchen, April's heard fumbling about.

Jessie quickly looks that way, then folds the paper. With paper in hand, she moves to the hallway.

INT. JESSIE'S BEDROOM/BED - DAY

Jessie flops on her bed. With scissors in hand, she quickly reads the article again, then cuts it out the paper. She crumbles it and throws it in a nearby trash can.

Suddenly there's a knock at her door.

JESSIE

Yeah!

APRIL (O.S.)

Did you wanna eat?

JESSIE

...I'm not hungry...

She then reaches her hand under her bed for her derringer. She looks at it thinking.

EXT. DARK BUILDING ENTRANCE - NIGHT

Dressed in black again, Jessie stands in the doorway of the building. She's up a short flight of stairs, looking down the street at people, cars, etc., around and about.

She scans people and the movement of New York City's late night life.

Finally while glancing down at the intersection, she sees four guys together crossing the street.

There's three thin ones, one big one.

The distance from where she's at, makes it difficult for her to see their faces clearly

She takes out a small pair of binoculars from her jacket pocket to look at the four guys.

She perks up as she looks through the binoculars, seeing Animal, along with the three thugs that disrupted her class.

She moves off the doorway stoop to from a distance, follow the four guys, who mosey on down the street.

The guys laugh and clown as they approach and enter a bar/pub.

Jessie maintains staying back a ways.

From outside the bar/pub, the four guys are seen sitting at a table, drinking and talking.

About half a block away, Jessie waits for when they'll come out.

She looks at her watch as she leans against a wall.

People, cars, etc., pass by.

Some people move by looking Jessie's way curiously.

Finally the four guys appear just outside the bar/pub doorway. They talk briefly, then the three thugs together, and Animal go their separate ways.

Seeing this, Jessie eases her way up into a nearby doorway entrance.

The three thugs jaywalk across the street.

Animal moves down the sidewalk away from the bar/pub and Jessie.

She watches the three thugs move down the sidewalk across the street, until they turn the corner.

JESSIE

(quietly)

Assholes...

She quickly moves in the direction that Animal went.

Animal disappears around the corner.

When Jessie reaches the corner, she peeks around it, spotting Animal moving down the sidewalk.

Maintaining a safe distance, she tails him, staying close to store fronts.

Animal moves along scanning any female in his sights.

Jessie follows, watching him gawking at three females moving toward him.

He turns his head, gawking as they pass by.

Jessie slows up a bit to pretend to be window shopping.

Animal continues until he arrives at a subway station.

INT. UNDER GROUND SUBWAY STATION - NIGHT

Animal moves forward about 50 feet from the stairs. He stands about 6 feet from the subway edge.

Jessie moves down the subway stairs slowly until she reaches the bottom, where she sees Animal and a few other people down a ways, waiting for the train.

She tactfully puts her hand near her face, and moves opposite of where Animal waits. She positions herself behind a platform post.

Animal stands looking around at people.

Jessie cautiously looks around the post at him.

At that point, the sound of the train is heard.

Jessie repositions herself behind the post. The sound of the train gets louder as it jets into position and stops.

The train doors open. Animal and others move inside.

After watching him enter, Jessie moves quickly into a different car of the train.

The doors close and the train moves away.

As the train rolls by, Jessie is seen moving toward to the car where Animal is.

EXT. NEW YORK LOW RENT TENEMENT AREA - NIGHT

Animal ascends from a subway station. Once up, he moves across the street, then down the block.

Soon after, Jessie ascends slowly. Once up, she looks around until she spots Animal. Hesitating, she watches him move down the sidewalk until he comes to a shabby looking five story tenement building, where he moves inside.

Jessie moves toward the building. Once there, she moves into the same door as Animal. She watches him move down the long corridor.

She moves to an immediate second doorway entrance pass a stairwell, to cautiously look around it.

She sees Animal move through a doorway at the other end of the corridor. Contemplating his next move, she moves up the stairwell.

Once on the second floor, she peeks around the entryway to the corridor. She sees nothing.

She quickly ascends to the third floor, where there's a door before that corridor entryway. She listens at the door, then opens it slightly. Again nothing.

She moves to the fourth floor, cracks that corridor door, listens and again hears and sees nothing.

She moves to the fifth floor, again looks through a corridor door. This time the sound of keys rattling are heard.

She cracks the door slightly and sees Animal at about the middle of the corridor on the right.

He unlocks an apartment door and enters.

Jessie continues looking. She looks toward the stairs, then slowly opens the corridor door and moves down the corridor to Animal's apartment.

As she nears it, she hears the bolt lock being secured. Slightly panicked, she moves quietly, but quickly back toward the stairwell door, then through it fast.

Once again she looks through the ajar door from the stairwell.

DREAM SCENE:

Jessie and Animal are in a fight. He throws a powerful punch at her face, while holding her throat tightly with his other hand.

As the punch contacts her face, it pulverizes her nose, jaw, and teeth. Blood spurts out all over the place.

DREAM SCENE: END

INT. JESSIE'S BEDROOM/BED - NEXT NIGHT

Jessie jerks awake in a panic. She's sweaty and panting.

After waking so abruptly, she looks at her clock which reads 11:15 p.m.

Already dressed, she jumps out of bed, then moves to her window to look down at the street. After looking briefly, she turns around.

Looking very intense, she moves away, O.S.

EXT. ANIMAL'S LOW RENT TENEMENT BUILDING - NIGHT --
LATER

From a distance, before long, Animal appears at the entrance, then moves down the block toward a subway entrance.

Across the street and down a ways, Jessie watches him descend the subway stairs.

EXT. ANOTHER STREET - ANOTHER APARTMENT BUILDING -
ANOTHER BUS BENCH - NIGHT -- LATER

At this yet another bus bench, Animal's body is scanned from his feet, to his head.

He sits on the bench looking hard up at a lit-up window on the fourth floor of this new apartment building.

A silhouette of a female's form in the lighted fourth floor window, moves by the very thin curtains.

Animal fidgets, then taps his fingers on the backrest of the bench. He taps his foot too.

The street is clear of cars and people. Silence is in the air.

At this point, the fourth floor window of the apartment goes dark.

The still seated Animal has a real deranged look on his face as he looks up at the fourth floor apartment window. The sound of his O.S. tapping fingers have slowed down a lot...

Suddenly jetting into frame fast, at about head level, a dark figure with its leg extended and as stiff as a board foot, collides into the nape and ear area of Animal's head.

The powerful force of the "kick" sends Animal wheeling off the bench, falling helplessly face down on the sidewalk in front of him. His face crashes to the hard concrete.

In the back of the bench, Jessie stands looking at the motionless Animal.

As she looks down at him, it sounds like he's gargling his own blood.

He starts to move by raising his elbows to push himself up. As he does, Jessie moves close to him to throw a hard "front snap kick" with her instep, at his temple.

He grunts as he collapses back to the sidewalk.

She stares at him with a very intense look on her face. She looks around, then backs away from him.

She then turns and moves down the sidewalk, looking back periodically. When she reaches the corner, she turns to look at him.

Bruised and bleeding, Animal finally gets up, stumbling. Falling into the bench, he finally stands straight up.

Groggily, he looks toward Jessie who beckons him to come.

He focuses his eyes, wipes the blood from his nose and mouth, then clumsily moves toward her.

Jessie turns the corner.

EXT. STREET JUST AROUND THE CORNER - NIGHT

Animal turns the same corner she did, still slightly dizzy. He moves toward Jessie who stands in the middle of the sidewalk of the dimly lit desolated area, looking like she's ready for a fight.

Animal approaches her, wiping blood from his nose and mouth.

ANIMAL

What the fuck man! What the fuck
did you hit me for!

Suddenly he reacts like he recognizes her. He starts smirking at her.

ANIMAL (CONT'D)

Oh, O.K...What, you wanna fight me?

JESSIE

You raped my friend!

ANIMAL

(grinning)

Nah man. Not me. You got the wrong
person. I ain't no rapist.

JESSIE

What were you doing? Looking for
me, and got my roommate by mistake,
bitch!

He stops grinning.

From behind, his hand is seen thumping a switch blade open.

ANIMAL

Come on girl, let's talk about it...I
love women. And they love me.

Jessie stands ready.

Animal slowly eases toward her.

She stands her ground showing him that she doesn't
fear him.

When somewhat close, he lunges at her with the knife.

She sidesteps, pulling numchucks out from behind her
back.

She skillfully knocks him in the temple with them,
then pivots on one foot, throwing a "spinning heel
kick" to his head, which jolts it as he falls to
one knee.

He drops his knife. Jessie kicks it to the curb,
where it falls into a gutter drain.

Animal stands up, this time mad as hell!

While only a couple feet from him, she skillfully
swings her numchucks a few times from arm to arm.

Animal starts to hyperventilate as he eases toward
her.

At arms length, Jessie swings her numchucks at his
head.

This time he catches the end of it, quickly pulling
her off balance.

Caught off guard, she holds onto the numchucks and
is thrown to the sidewalk.

Animal now has the numchucks. He looks at them
briefly, then decides to try and use them himself.

Jessie gathers herself and again stands ready.

Animal moves on her. He amateurishly swings the numchucks, missing twice.

The third time he swings it, she blocks it with the palm of her hand, which gives her a brief sharp pain.

Instantly she skillfully drops to the sidewalk, spins using a "leg sweep technique" with her right leg which jolts Animal's ankles.

Clumsily he tries to keep his balance. He wobbles back and forth swinging his arms, trying not to fall.

She spins again using her "leg sweep technique" to help him along with his inevitable fall. Suddenly, down he goes.

As he falls forward, he lets go of the numchucks, which go flying.

Jessie quickly gets up, as does Animal, mad as hell!

ANIMAL (CONT'D)

Damn it! Bitch!

He moves toward her again, totally crazed this time.

She starts to back up toward a wall of one of the store fronts.

Animal throws a punch at her face which just misses.

As he keeps throwing, she ducks, bobs, and weaves the barrage of punches and grabbing.

Frustrated from missing, he finally manages to grab her jacket. He slaps her face hard with the back of his hand, then grabs her by the neck and starts choking her.

She kicks him in the shins, etc., but he continues to hold onto her.

Angered by this, he commences to punch her out with his free hand.

She tries to pull away, but his grip is too strong.

As the punch comes her way, she skillfully dodges it. Then with both hands, she grabs the wrist of the hand he's choking her with.

Using his arm sort of like a rope, she drops down toward the ground, then raises one leg to swat him with a hard tight "crescent kick" into his cheek.

This makes him release her neck.

While down on the ground, she quickly throws a short "snap kick" to his groin area, then scurries away from him.

As she does, he throws a kick at her which gets her in the ribs.

As she grimaces in pain, he manages to kick her again. This causes her to collapse backwards on the sidewalk.

Figuring he finally got her, he reaches down and grabs her by the collar. He takes a quick look around, then drags her up into a dark, leaf, paper, and other debris cluttered abandoned store entryway.

Holding onto her with one hand, he sharply punches her in the face. With her dazed, he rips open her jacket and tears her knitted blouse open.

Kneeling over the dazed Jessie, he rips her blouse open wider, then reaches for her pants zipper.

ANIMAL (CONT'D)

Yeah...

As he feels her up, suddenly she comes around and focuses her eyes.

Animal has a devilish look on his face, as he finds her zipper.

Now with her senses clear, she looks up at his face. While doing so, she slides her hand slowly into position for a "shuto" or "spear hand" defense.

Suddenly he hesitates as he looks at her face.

She lets out a loud yell! Then with one tremendous thrust, she plunges her stiff fingers like lightning, into his eye sockets, piercing both his eyeballs.

He lets out a yell of his own as he stands up and raises his hands to his bleeding eyes. He continues to yell as he backs out the entrance of the store.

Jessie gets up, slightly grimacing in pain. She glares at him. Panting a little, she then lets out another yell as she moves quickly toward him.

Leaping into the air, she unleashes a "flying side kick" which lands into his adam's apple as he moves backwards.

The force of the kick stuns him, sending him wheeling backwards out of control to the sidewalk, right to the curb edge, where he trips into the street.

Just as he falls backwards over the curb into the street, a flashing red light permeates the area just before a police car rushes into frame, smashing right into him before he hits the ground.

The car screeches to a halt after knocking him a few feet.

Two cops in the car jump out quickly.

COP #1

Oh shit!

Jessie slowly eases back up into the abandoned store entryway. She reaches her hand in back of her to pull her gun out, then toss it into the debris and leaves. She then moves back out to the sidewalk.

The two cops stand over Animal's body. One squats, checking his vital signs.

The cop standing, spots Jessie.

At this point, other cop cars rush to the scene.

The first two cops stare at the bruised Jessie, as she moves toward them.

INT. JESSIE'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - MORNING

The sound of keys outside the door are heard.

April's in her robe sitting on the sofa looking toward the door.

Jessie moves inside.

April's face lights up seeing her with bandages on her cheek. She stands and moves to her.

APRIL

My God Jessie. What happened!

She nods her head shyly with a slight smirk on her face.

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

...You went after him, didn't you!

Jessie looks up kind of expressionless...

FADE OUT:

THE END

