

QUICK SHOT

Written by

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BLACK SCREEN:

SUPER: "WHOEVER FIGHTS MONSTERS SHOULD SEE TO IT THAT IN THE PROCESS HE DOES NOT BECOME THE MONSTER." -FRIEDRICH NIETZSCHE

FADE IN:

INT. STAR COUNTY BAR - NIGHT

A huge crowd in a bar with a television screen on the wall playing the baseball game. Everybody in the bar is paying attention to the game except for QUICK SHOT(30).

Quick Shot drinks the rest of the scotch in one shot and slams the drinking cup on the table.

QUICK SHOT
Hey! Bartender!

The Bartender turns around. The Bartender's name is FRANK (62).

QUICK SHOT (CONT'D)
I would like 4 Tequila shots.

FRANK
(Confused)
Just for you?

QUICK SHOT
No. Why don't you join me while I continue to soak in my sorrows?

FRANK
Why are you soaking in your sorrows this time?

QUICK SHOT
(sighing)
Well, ever since I've left from the war, I feel like I have no more purpose in this life. Being a U.S. Marine was all I was good at.

FRANK
So, why'd you leave?

QUICK SHOT
The war ended too soon. There was no need for me to be there anymore.

FRANK

You could become a Police Officer. Maybe something similar. I know they'll be happy to recruit a former Marine. Especially one with the Medal of Honor.

QUICK SHOT

Police? Maybe. I've always pictured myself fighting crime someday. But for now, how about we take these fucking shots?

FRANK

You got it.

QUICK SHOT

Good man. That's what I like to hear.

Frank grabs a bottle of Tequila and a few shot glasses and puts it on the bar table. He slowly pours tequila into each one. Frank grabs the first shot glass and raises it.

FRANK

To new beginnings.

QUICK SHOT

(raising the glass)
Yes, to new beginnings.

The bar entrance opens up and four masked men bust their way in. They are wearing black ski masks, all black clothing, and bulletproof armor.

Quick Shot turns around. MASKED MAN #1 looks around the bar with his shotgun on his shoulder as the other masked men surround the bar.

MASKED MAN #1

Hello, ladies and gentlemen! As you may or may not know, this is a robbery! Everybody stay calm and this process will be over quick. Please no heroes! If you try to be a hero, you will be shot and killed so save us all the guilt trip of having to do so!

Quick Shot turns back around and reaches into his breast pocket. He pulls out a magnum revolver and puts it on the table. He looks up at Frank with a cocky smile.

QUICK SHOT
 (whispering)
 One shot of tequila for each kill.

FRANK
 (Confused)
 What?

Quick Shot drinks the first shot of tequila, picks up his magnum revolver, and points it directly behind himself. He pulls the trigger. The bullet hits Masked Man #1 in the head and blood splashes on the wall.

Quick Shot points his magnum revolver to the left and pulls the trigger. With supersonic speed, he kills MASKED MAN #2, and MASKED MAN #3. He drinks 2 more shots of Tequila. Only one more shot of Tequila remains.

CUT TO:

INT. STAR COUNTY BAR OFFICE - DAY

MASKED MAN #4 quickly puts the money from the safe into a duffel bag. He gets up and cautiously walks to the edge of the door with his pistol raised and peeks outside. He opens his eyes wider in shock as he sees all his comrades lying on the floor dead.

CUT BACK TO:

INT. STAR COUNTY BAR - DAY

Within three seconds, everybody in the bar runs out screaming. Quick Shot raises the last shot of tequila and drinks it. He slams the shot glass on the bar table and starts walking towards the bar office entrance. Frank grabs his arm.

FRANK
 (whispering)
 What are you doing?

QUICK SHOT
 I had my last round of tequila so I owe one more death.

FRANK
 (whispering)
 Are you crazy? He's probably in the back waiting for you!

Quick Shot frowns at Frank and pulls his arm away and keeps walking. Masked Man #4 exits the bar office. He points his pistol at Quick Shot while holding the duffel bag full of money.

Just as he is about to pull the trigger, Quick Shot stops walking.

QUICK SHOT

I really must apologize for your dead comrades. I took them off guard which was rather unfair of me.

Quick Shot puts away his magnum revolver.

MASKED MAN #4

(Angry)

You piece of shit! You're a dead man! Do you have any idea who the fuck my Boss is?!

QUICK SHOT

Don't know and don't really care.

Quick Shot takes out a cigarette, lights it, and starts smoking it.

MASKED MAN #4

(Angry)

He will find you and he will kill you!

QUICK SHOT

(Blowing out smoke)

Enough of this talk, the cops are arriving soon and just one of us is leaving here alive.

(Beat)

So go ahead and shoot me. If you can.

Masked Man #4 looks puzzled as he looks around for another way out of the bar but finds none.

QUICK SHOT (CONT'D)

C'mon, I'll even raise my hands.

Quick Shot raises his hands. Masked Man #4 pulls the trigger several times. Quick Shot pulls the trigger at an impossible speed. Every bullet from Quick Shot's gun hits each bullet that is heading towards him.

Masked Man #4 slowly releases the trigger of his pistol. In disbelief, he nervously walks backward and drops the bag of money. Quick Shot quickly reloads his gun again.

MASKED MAN #4
(Shocked)
What are you?

QUICK SHOT
Well, back in the Marines they called me Quick Shot and this is why.

Masked Man #4 prepares to pull his trigger again. Quick Shot shoots Masked Man #4 in the chest with incredible speed. Masked Man #4 quickly falls backward.

Quick Shot walks over to the bag of money and grabs it. He looks down at Masked Man #4 as he chokes on his blood.

QUICK SHOT (CONT'D)
Way too predictable.

Frank reappears from hiding behind the bar table. Quick Shot throws the bag of money at Frank and he catches it. Quick Shot walks towards the exit. As he almost left the bar, Frank shouts out to Quick Shot.

FRANK
Hey, Vincent!

Quick Shot stops and looks backward over his left shoulder.

FRANK (CONT'D)
Thanks!

QUICK SHOT
From now on it's Quick Shot. Call me Quick Shot.

Quick Shot exits the bar. A piece of small debris from the ceiling drops on the floor as soon as the door closes.

INT. STAR COUNTY CHURCH - DAY

The inside of the church is empty and only Quick Shot sits as he stares at a statue of Jesus Christ. FATHER JOHNSON (75) walks in and sits right next to Quick Shot.

FATHER JOHNSON
May I join you two in the conversation?

QUICK SHOT

Sure, why not?

Father Johnson sits next to Quick Shot.

QUICK SHOT (CONT'D)

I don't get it Father, he had all this great power and yet, he never used it to kill a single person.

FATHER JOHNSON

Jesus was very merciful my son, even with the unholyest of people.

QUICK SHOT

It must've been even more difficult not to kill anybody in that era. People were much more cruel back then.

FATHER JOHNSON

Jesus needed to set a good example for everybody else. Killing is wrong, even with all these great abilities that he possesses. It's written in the ten commandments.

Quick Shot takes out a whiskey flask and drinks it.

QUICK SHOT

Thou shall not kill.

FATHER JOHNSON

Exactly. Killing never brings anybody peace, only sadness in the end I'm afraid.

QUICK SHOT

That's the thing with me Father. It doesn't bring me sadness at all. While my time was spent in the Marines and I was killing terrorists. I was actually.

(Beat)

I was actually enjoying it. It felt right, like I was put on this Earth for that very purpose.

FATHER JOHNSON

That very feeling of enjoying killing is only an illusion my son. The Devil is trying to convince you to do more killing.

(MORE)

FATHER JOHNSON (CONT'D)

The more killing you do, the closer you get to him. You must renounce it and never kill again.

QUICK SHOT

I once heard a quote. A quote after I was forced to kill a boy trying to throw a grenade at my convoy. The quote says "The difference between insanity and sanity is whether or not you could smile back at the face of death." That little boy wasn't smiling before I killed him.

(Beat)

As that grenade was in the air, I smiled at it. I knew if I hadn't shot it away, I wouldn't be sitting here with you. I let it sit in the air for as long as I could. Just long enough to finally get a chance to smile at death.

Quick Shot lowers his head and Father Johnson grabs his shoulder.

FATHER JOHNSON

God forgives all my son. But it's up to you to make a change. It's on you to also forgive yourself on the things you've done and never kill again. Only then will your sadness stop and you'll truly be happy.

QUICK SHOT

You're right Father, you're absolutely right. But what the hell is my purpose in life?

FATHER JOHNSON

That's something you'll have to find out for yourself my son. God always has a way of dropping off hints but you have to be the one to put the pieces of the puzzle together.

EXT. QUICK SHOT'S CAR - NIGHT

A red muscle car is parked under a bridge in the middle of nowhere while a train passes by from above.

CUT TO:

INT. QUICK SHOT'S CAR - NIGHT

Quick Shot drinks a bottle of whiskey and wipes his mouth. Inside his car, a police radio is announcing all kinds of criminal activity. Quick Shot closes his eyes and falls asleep at the wheel.

FLASH BACK TO:

SUPER: 5 YEARS AGO

EXT. AL TALIQ TERRORIST HIDE OUT - EVENING

Explosions and bullets fly everywhere as American Troops and terrorists shoot at each other. Quick Shot quickly reloads his sniper rifle.

SANDRA (20) is on the floor ducking for cover while the bullets fly over her head. The terrorists start killing all of the American Troops one at a time based on guerilla warfare. They have Sandra and Quick Shot in a corner.

SANDRA

(nervous)

Jesus, we're getting fucking
creamed out here! I'm calling in
for air support!

QUICK SHOT

No. Don't.

SANDRA

(Panicking)

Our platoon has been completely
wiped out and it's just you and me!

A bullet hits Quick Shot's helmet and knocks it right off. Quick Shot picks up his helmet and puts it back on.

QUICK SHOT

Now they're starting to piss me
off! Sandra, give me some cover
fire and distract them! I'm going
in!

SANDRA

Are you out of your mind?! You
won't make it out of there alive!

QUICK SHOT

Just do it!

Sandra looks at Quick Shot like he's crazy.

SANDRA

Okay! It's your funeral!

Quick Shot closes his eyes in meditation and gathers up all his inner strength.

SANDRA (CONT'D)

In 5,4,3,2,1. Go!

Quick Shot quickly opens his eyes. Sandra stands up and shoots her machine gun back and forth. She shoots her grenade launcher. An area with two shooting terrorists explodes.

SANDRA (CONT'D)

Take that you pieces of shit!

Quick Shot runs through the alleyways. He shoots his rifle while reloading it at an impossible speed. Quick Shot does a front flip, and jumps over the bullets heading for him.

When he lands on the ground, he shoots multiple terrorists in the head. One by one the terrorists stop shooting. A cold silence fills the air. The corpses of the terrorists are now on the ground leaking blood.

Their bodies are full of bullet holes. Sandra walks around the dead terrorists in disbelief. She looks up at Quick Shot.

SANDRA (CONT'D)

(eyes wide open)

That was. That was impossible.

Quick Shot stares at Sandra with an empty look on his face. Sandra walks backward away from Quick Shot. She starts hallucinating and sees Quick Shot as a demon.

SANDRA (CONT'D)

There's not a single scratch on you. How the hell did you do that? Those were at least ten guys you took down all by yourself.

QUICK SHOT

Lucky shots I guess.

SANDRA

No way, that's bullshit! It was impossible!

Sandra continues to back off in fear for her own life. Quick Shot turns into an evil black demon with horns on his head. The sharp teeth leak saliva as he talks.

QUICK SHOT
Sandra! Sandra! Wait!

Sandra ignores Quick Shot and keeps backing away. She starts to sweat heavily.

QUICK SHOT (CONT'D)
Sandra. Wait up!

Sandra draws out her pistol and points it at Quick Shot. Quick Shot quickly throws his rifle on the ground and raises his hands.

QUICK SHOT (CONT'D)
Now Sandra. Let's just calm down for one second. Don't do anything stupid.

SANDRA
Why not?!

QUICK SHOT
Just put down the gun so we could talk.

SANDRA
(Angry)
Just tell me who and what you are!
I wanna fucking know now!

QUICK SHOT
Okay, I'll tell you everything as soon as you put down the gun.

Quick Shot starts walking towards Sandra while lowering his hands.

QUICK SHOT (CONT'D)
(Calmly)
Easy now, I'll tell you everything from the beginning.

Sandra continues to sweat profusely and her vision starts to blur. She rolls her eyes and falls down unconscious. Quick Shot runs to her aid and starts shaking her body.

QUICK SHOT (CONT'D)
Sandra! Wake up! Sandra! Sandra!

EXT. AL TALIQ TERRORIST HIDEOUT - NIGHT

Quick Shot is crouching on the ground trying to create a spark on top of some branches. After a few tries, Quick Shot finally starts a fire as Sandra lies near a tent.

She opens her eyes slowly. Quick Shot stands up.

QUICK SHOT

You're finally awake. Good. Well, it looks like we camped far enough where the rest of the terrorists won't be able to find us. I already radioed in our location and they should be here first thing tomorrow morning.

SANDRA

(Slowly getting up)
What happened?

QUICK SHOT

You suffered a heat stroke after our last combat. I kept you hydrated and cool.

(Beat)

We lost a lot of good men out there. We'll have to go back and collect our fallen troops. We definitely have our work cut out for us tomorrow.

SANDRA

(Shaking her head)
We walked straight into an ambush.

Quick Shot takes out a cigarette and lights it on the camp fire. He takes out a whiskey flask and drinks from it.

QUICK SHOT

These things happen when it comes to War. Want a drink?

SANDRA

(Getting into a seating position)
Sure, fuck it. Why not?

Quick Shot throws the whiskey flask at Sandra and Sandra catches it. Sandra takes a long sip of the flask.

SANDRA (CONT'D)

So, are you finally going to tell me how you did what you did?

QUICK SHOT

I try not to do what I did in front of many people. I promised myself I would only do it in emergency situations. But you're my best friend so I trust you.

Sandra takes another long sip of the flask.

QUICK SHOT (CONT'D)

It all started when I was eighteen. My father and I would go to shooting ranges together when he noticed that I had a natural talent for shooting a pistol. Not long after that, we started going to these father and son shooting competitions. Every year we would always win first place.

Quick Shot looks down at the floor and ashes out his cigarette.

QUICK SHOT (CONT'D)

The neighbors started to take heavy notice because I would always make these impossible shots every single time. Rumors started spreading around town saying I was some sort of demon child because of my unnatural ability to use a gun. One day, I came home from school and my whole house was on fire and my parents were pronounced dead at the scene.

Quick Shot looks up at the sky full of stars as he sheds some tears.

QUICK SHOT (CONT'D)

Something happened to me in that moment. Something very strange.

SANDRA

(concerned)

What?

QUICK SHOT

When I dropped down on my knees everything slowed down. The fire burning my house down, the firefighter trying to pull me away, and even the tears I had shed was slowly moving towards the ground.

SANDRA

Oh my God.

QUICK SHOT

I just ran after that. I ran as fast as I could and never looked back since. I was in foster homes for the rest of my life until I joined the Marines.

Quick Shot kneels down and warms his hands at the fire.

QUICK SHOT (CONT'D)

But that's all in the past now.

SANDRA

I'm sorry about your parents.

QUICK SHOT

It's okay. At this point in my life, I'm already used to loss. Call it whatever you want. A gift or a curse. I honestly don't know how I got it. All I know is that I will use this ability to serve and protect my country. By all means necessary.

SANDRA

Everybody has some sort of mission in their life.

QUICK SHOT

Yeah? And what's yours?

SANDRA

Well, I was always interested in manufacturing weapons like a weapons engineer.

QUICK SHOT

No wonder I saw you reading those books.

SANDRA

I was studying, okay? I'm taking some classes.

QUICK SHOT

Never saw you as a being a bookworm.

SANDRA

I could still knock somebody out.

QUICK SHOT

Yeah? Are you going to knock me out?

SANDRA

Maybe.

Sandra takes another sip of the flask.

SANDRA (CONT'D)

I'm ashamed to admit that I've always struggled in school. That's part of the reason I've been so ambitious. The kids in my class used to always make fun of me. I was always bullied. I had a condition. It was a crutch of mine.

QUICK SHOT

What condition?

SANDRA

I was....

Sandra pauses while looking down at the fire.

SANDRA (CONT'D)

I was dyslexic.

QUICK SHOT

Wow. I had no idea. You always used to do so well while in school. I would've never guessed.

SANDRA

Yeah, well. It's a crutch. I'll still do whatever it takes to become a weapons engineer and make my father proud. Even when I was in the bike shop, I was always so fascinated on what made things work.

Quick Shot nods his head and flicks his cigarette in the air. He quickly draws out his pistol. He shoots directly at the cigarette. The bullet skins the tip of the cigarette and puts it out. Sandra gets up and slowly walks towards Quick Shot.

SANDRA (CONT'D)

(whispering)

I'm so very sorry. Y'know. About your parents.

QUICK SHOT

It's okay.

Quick Shot sheds a tear. Sandra gets closer and wipes Quick Shot's tears. She bumps her head against his and kisses him. They kiss only for a few moments as a comet flies above the night sky.

BACK TO PRESENT:

INT. QUICK SHOT'S CAR - NIGHT

Quick Shot wakes up to the sound of a loud radio noise. He has tears in his eyes and wipes it with his hand.

POLICE DISPATCHER (V.O.)

All units, all units, we have another robbery in progress at the north part of Star County. Please respond. Suspects are heavily armed and dangerous.

QUICK SHOT

Yes! That's what the fuck I'm talking about!

Quick Shot finishes the rest of the bottle of whiskey and throws it out the window. He turns his car on and puts the car in gear.

EXT. QUICK SHOT'S CAR - NIGHT

The red muscle car pulls away with incredible speed.

INT. QUICK SHOT'S CAR - NIGHT

Quick Shot hits the gas hard while gauges from the dashboard reach maximum speed. Quick Shot pulls his magnum revolver from his breast pocket while steering the wheel with his other hand.

POLICE DISPATCHER (V.O.)

All available units, suspects are no longer on foot.

INT. STAR COUNTY HIGHWAY - NIGHT

A black van is moving recklessly on a busy highway while star county police pursue the van. The back of the black van opens up and heavily armed man pulls out a big machine gun.

He shoots at the pursuing police cars. Bullets hit the windshields. The pursuing police cars lose control and crash.

INT. BLACK VAN - NIGHT

The driver of the black van looks at the rearview mirror and sees a red muscle car racing directly towards them.

VAN DRIVER

Who the fuck is that?! Kill that motherfucker!

The heavily armed man reloads his machine gun and shoots at the pursuing red muscle car.

EXT. QUICK SHOT'S CAR - NIGHT

Outside the driver's window, Quick Shot shoots the bullets heading towards his car. His vision becomes blurry and he misses one of the bullets. The bullet he misses, hits the front tire of his car. His car loses control.

INT. QUICK SHOT'S CAR - NIGHT

Quick Shot tries to take back control of his car as it swerves from side to side.

EXT. QUICK SHOT'S CAR - NIGHT

Quick Shot's car does a full circle and flips over.

INT. STAR COUNTY HIGHWAY - NIGHT

The black van keeps driving away and escapes. Quick Shot's car is completely destroyed.

INT. QUICK SHOT'S CAR - NIGHT

Quick Shot sits inside his car bloody, bruised, and unconscious.

INT. STAR COUNTY HOSPITAL - NIGHT

Quick Shot is lying on the hospital bed with bandages all over his body. After hours of being unconscious in the emergency room, Quick Shot finally struggles to open up his eyes. Two Detectives stand over him.

DETECTIVE PATERSON (35) and DETECTIVE RILEY (33). Detective Riley is holding a case file while turning the pages. Quick Shot tries to move his hand but it's handcuffed to the bed.

Detective Riley looks up at Quick Shot.

DETECTIVE RILEY

Well, well, well. The hero from the bar the other night finally wakes up.

QUICK SHOT

Who are you?

DETECTIVE RILEY

That is Detective Paterson and I'm Detective Riley. Do you realize why you're here?

QUICK SHOT

Lost control of my car, the next thing I know I'm in here.

DETECTIVE RILEY

You're half right. Apparently you've caused quite the stir in the media after the bar robbery. I've been looking through your file and it says you're some kind of war hero. You've even got the Medal of Honor. And now you're probably wondering why you're handcuffed to the bed.

DETECTIVE PATERSON

(frustrated)

I'll tell him!

DETECTIVE RILEY

Please do.

DETECTIVE PATERSON

(angry)

The night of the robbery you slaughtered three men with a long history of being in and out of jail. But one of them was an undercover agent. An undercover agent who gathered enough evidence that we could've put those other three assholes in jail for life! But you fucking ruined it!

(MORE)

DETECTIVE PATERSON (CONT'D)

And now that undercover detective you killed has a wife who's now a widow. And a son who will now grow up without a father! He was also my friend you son of a bitch!

QUICK SHOT

Why don't you go fuck yourself?
How's that?

Detective Paterson rushes towards Quick Shot violently but Detective Riley holds him back.

DETECTIVE PATERSON

(Pointing his finger at
Quick Shot)

I'm going to fucking kill you
motherfucker!

DETECTIVE RILEY

(apologetically)

Why don't you step outside? Okay?
Give yourself a minute to cool off.
It's okay, I'll handle this.

Detective Paterson lightly pushes Detective Riley off him and walks away. As he exits the room, he slams the door behind him.

DETECTIVE RILEY (CONT'D)

We found the gun in your car. The slugs of your gun matched the same ones used in the bar robbery. I'm afraid you're going to jail for a very long time. Evidence doesn't lie, you should've stayed out of it. As soon as you get better, I would suggest you plead guilty. Save all of us some time. Make it easier on yourself.

DOCTOR THOMPSON (40) enters.

DOCTOR THOMPSON

That's enough Detective. My patient needs his rest.

DETECTIVE RILEY

(At Quick Shot)

Think about it. It looks like you'll have all the time in the world.

Detective Riley walks away and exits.

DOCTOR THOMPSON

Hello, I'm Doctor Thompson. How are you feeling today?

QUICK SHOT

Well, for one thing, my head is killing me.

DOCTOR THOMPSON

You suffered a concussion and you have a fracture in your right knee and your right hand. You also broke a few ribs. All in all, you're lucky to be alive my friend.

QUICK SHOT

(Sitting up)

I've got to get out of here. Try to make things right.

DOCTOR THOMPSON

Oh, you're not going anywhere for a very long time my friend. The recovery time is several months and it appears you'll have a court date when you completely healed from your injuries. Plus you're cuffed to the bed, remember?

QUICK SHOT

(anxious)

I didn't know that was a cop. I've got to get out of here!

DOCTOR THOMPSON

Hey, listen. For what it's worth, nobody would've known. And you tried to do the right thing at the end of the day. I have a feeling you're going to get through this. After all, I had an uncle who was also in the Marines. If he could make it under really bad circumstances, so can you. I'm going to let you get some rest and I'll be checking up on you tomorrow morning. Stay positive.

Doctor Thompson exits the room.

Quick Shot grabs a remote and turns on the television. The television screen shows the channel 7 news with a reporter standing outside the hospital.

REPORTER (V.O.)

Good evening from everyone at the channel 7 news. I'm standing right outside of the Star County Hospital where the suspect is now in custody. According to eye witnesses, he shot and killed four robbers at a local tavern a week ago. One of the robbers was under cover agent Max Almasy. He now leaves behind a wife and a son.

QUICK SHOT

(sigh)

Jesus Christ.

REPORTER (V.O.)

The suspect's name is Vincent "Quick Shot" Brady. And is a former Marine veteran with a Medal of Honor.

QUICK SHOT

How could this happen? How did it happen?

Quick Shot turns off the television screen and goes to sleep.

SUPER: 5 MONTHS LATER

INT. STAR COUNTY HOSPITAL ROOM - NIGHT

Quick Shot wakes up. An almost fully healed Quick Shot lies on the hospital bed still handcuffed. Sandra walks in dressed as a Nurse.

SANDRA

Hey! So how's my little warrior doing today?

QUICK SHOT

I've been better.

SANDRA

Let me take a quick look at your chart.

Sandra looks at the chart and looks back at Quick Shot.

SANDRA (CONT'D)
Looks like your almost ready to get
out of here. Aren't you all
excited?

QUICK SHOT
Not really.

SANDRA
I know it looks bad but we all have
to make some progress somehow.

QUICK SHOT
Sure. I guess so.

SANDRA
You look thirsty. Let me get you
something to drink.

Sandra takes out a lollipop and sucks on it. She grabs a cup
of water and helps Quick Shot drink it.

SANDRA (CONT'D)
There you go. If you need anything
else. I'll be down the hall.

They both nod at each other. Sandra exits. Quick Shot spits
out a small pin from his mouth. The pin lands on his right
hand. He slowly moves his right hand toward the cuffed left
arm.

He puts the small pin inside the lock of the handcuff and
moves it around until the handcuff is unlocked. He gets out
of bed and starts walking towards the entrance of his room.
He hears someone coming and hides near the door.

The NURSE comes in and just before the nurse can say
anything, Quick Shot comes from behind and puts the Nurse in
a choke hold until the Nurse passes out. Quick Shot closes
the door.

EXT. STAR COUNTY HOSPITAL ROOM - NIGHT

Quick Shot is dressed up in the Nurse's outfit. He leaves his
hospital room casually putting his hand by his face.
Detective Paterson sees Quick Shot leaving the room.

Quick Shot sees Detective Paterson and they make eye contact
for five seconds. The POLICE OFFICER in front of Quick Shot
stands up from his chair.

Quick Shot throws a left hook punch and knocks the police officer out cold. He makes a run for it. Detective Paterson starts to run after him.

DETECTIVE PATERSON

He's escaping! Don't let him get away!

Quick Shot runs as fast as he can to the elevators. A few other cops follow Detective Paterson. When Detective Paterson reaches the elevators, Quick Shot made a run to the staircase.

Quick Shot runs down the staircase with Detective Paterson not too far away from him. Quick Shot jumps the last flight of stairs and goes through an exit.

EXT. STAR COUNTY HOSPITAL - NIGHT

As Quick Shot exits the hospital, a GROUP OF POLICE OFFICERS with guns drawn out are already waiting outside for him with Detective Riley in the front.

DETECTIVE RILEY

You didn't think it would be that easy did you? Get down on the ground and put your hands behind your back.

Quick Shot looks to the left and to the right for a way out but finds none. Detective Paterson walks right behind him taking out some handcuffs. Quick Shot closes his eyes trying to activate his power to slow down time for a quick escape but his powers don't work.

Instead of him slowing down time, there's a loud RINGING in his ear. The ringing is so loud that it brings him to his knees while he grabs his head in pain. He falls flat on the ground and passes out.

EXT. STAR COUNTY COURT - DAY

A black car pulls over to the curb. The steps of the Star County Court is full of reporters and protesters. Cameras flash. Some protesters have signs that read "Marine Murderer" others have signs that read "Quick Shot is my Hero."

The black car passenger door opens and Detective Paterson steps out. He opens the car door behind him. A few police officers hold back the crowd.

Detective Riley comes out and pulls out a cuffed Quick Shot. They start to make their way up the Star County courtroom stairs. Reporters push desperately to get a comment out of one of them. It's pure pandemonium.

REPORTER #1

Quick Shot! Do you regret what happened?!

REPORTER #2

Do you still think of yourself as a war hero?!

DETECTIVE RILEY

No Comment!

Detective Riley, Quick Shot, and Detective Paterson finally make it to the top of the stairs. Detective Paterson yanks the arm of the cuffed Quick Shot.

DETECTIVE PATERSON

You're going to fry for this.
(beat)
Hero!

Quick Shot looks at Detective Paterson with pure frustration. They all go inside the courtroom.

INT. STAR COUNTY COURT - DAY

The JUDGE (50) starts slamming his hammer over and over because of all the commotion in the courtroom of spectators. Quick Shot is standing next to his lawyer on one side and the prosecutors on the other side. Quick Shot's lawyer is called CARL (45).

The prosecutors name is LINDA (25).

JUDGE

Order! Order in the court!

The rumbling in the court dies down.

JUDGE (CONT'D)

In the case of the people vs. Vincent Brady, the charges include first degree murder of Officer Max Almasy. How do you plead?

QUICK SHOT

Guilty, your honor.

The court spectators start to shout once again.

JUDGE

Order! Order in the court!

The judge slams the hammer louder and louder. The rumbling once again dies down.

JUDGE (CONT'D)

Very well. Mr. Brady, do you know by pleading guilty you lose the right to a jury trial?

QUICK SHOT

Yes, your honor.

JUDGE

Do you understand what giving up that right means?

QUICK SHOT

I do, your honor.

JUDGE

Did anyone force you into accepting this settlement?

QUICK SHOT

No.

JUDGE

Very Well. Vincent Brady, I sentence you to 30 years in prison without the possibility of parole. This case is now adjourned.

The Judge slams his hammer for the final time and the crowd erupts again. Carl lowers his head in disappointment. The court officers handcuff Quick Shot and take him away. Sandra runs over to Quick Shot's aid. Her tears pour endlessly.

SANDRA

Why'd you do it? Why'd did you have to plead guilty?

QUICK SHOT

The writing was always on the wall Sandra. You out of all people should've known that. Goodbye.

The court officers pull Quick Shot away from Sandra's arms. Sandra continues to cry.

SUPER: 6 MONTHS LATER

INT. STAR COUNTY JAIL - DAY

Quick shot is doing push ups in his jail cell. Counting them as he does it.

QUICK SHOT

51, 52....

A CORRECTIONS OFFICER (32) knocks on the front of Quick Shot's cell. Quick Shot gets up.

CORRECTIONS OFFICER

You have a visitor.

INT. STAR COUNTY JAIL VISITING ROOM - DAY

The Star County Jail visiting room is packed with other inmates and a few corrections officers standing on every corner. As Quick Shot enters, he sees someone anxiously waiting for him.

His name is COLONEL LEE (60) and he's wearing a BLACK EYE PATCH.

As Quick Shot walks towards Colonel Lee, Colonel Lee gets up. Quick Shot salutes him and Colonel Lee salutes back.

COLONEL LEE

At ease soldier. Please, have a seat.

They both sit down.

COLONEL LEE (CONT'D)

So, how's this place been treating you so far?

QUICK SHOT

Like shit. The food is horrible but I'm keeping myself busy.

COLONEL LEE

I see. Y'know, you've been a very popular man for the past few months. All the soldiers now can't seem to stop talking about you.

QUICK SHOT

It's the opposite here, nobody even looks in my direction.

COLONEL LEE

Because of what you do, they're very afraid. I've seen the footage of what you did to those poor bastards in the bar and so did everybody else. And just for the record, I think your innocent.

QUICK SHOT

Tell that to the Jury and the Judge who put me here.

COLONEL LEE

You have a special gift. A gift not known to man. I don't know how you managed to hide it for so long but now it's out in the open for everyone in the World to see.

QUICK SHOT

What are you talking about?

COLONEL LEE

You have the power to slow down time and you can shoot at impossible targets. That is where you got your nickname in the Marines. Isn't that right? Quick Shot.

QUICK SHOT

Mostly because of my ability to end multiple lives in a short time.

COLONEL LEE

Exactly.

QUICK SHOT

What do you want?

COLONEL LEE

I have a very special elite organization that I want you to join. We could definitely use the talent you have to further our cause.

QUICK SHOT

Well, incase you haven't noticed, I've only done a few months out of my thirty year sentence.

COLONEL LEE

This is where the perks of joining us comes in. We can help you escape by faking your own death. We have the technology to replicate your exact body into any of the prison cells. All you have to do is use your special skills and disguise yourself as one of the guards. Consider this your ticket out of here.

Quick Shot looks at Colonel Lee like he's crazy.

QUICK SHOT

Are you kidding me? Am I really supposed to believe this bull shit?

COLONEL LEE

Yes, I'm aware this all might seem crazy but you've got nothing to lose. We managed to run some tests on you when you were a young teenager. I'm sure you don't remember us. We've discovered that your ability stems from your mind. You're able to access a larger percentage than anyone in the World. And if you join us, we're going to test your ability and make sure that you master it. Your powers will be more enhanced than ever before.

QUICK SHOT

Yeah, that's right. When I was in between foster homes, I had memories of being inside these white rooms. I remember feeling like some sort of lab rat. I still managed to escape.

COLONEL LEE

Yes, but here we are again. Back to square one. Just open your hand and let me take a sample of your blood.

Quick Shot seems undecided.

COLONEL LEE (CONT'D)

That's all I need. A sample of your blood so I could create your clone.

QUICK SHOT

When do I know it's time to escape?

COLONEL LEE

We'll cause a huge distraction that will keep the guards busy. Then we'll put your body double into your cell. Make sure you hang the body double. That's when it's your move to change into a guard's clothing and make your escape.

QUICK SHOT

Okay, I'm all in. I've got nothing more to lose like you said.

COLONEL LEE

That's good to hear. Lend me your hand.

Quick Shot puts his hand on the table. Colonel Lee uses his index finger and puts pressure in the middle of Quick Shot's palm. Blood comes out. Colonel Lee takes out a small napkin and wipes the blood from Quick Shot's hand.

COLONEL LEE (CONT'D)

(Putting the napkin away)

Excellent. This is all I need. Just do me a favor. Stay out of trouble until the signal.

Colonel Lee looks to the right for one moment and a shadow of a person leaves the table and comes right back.

QUICK SHOT

What kind of trouble? You mean stealing the keys from the guards?

Quick Shot shows a pair of keys in his pocket. Colonel Lee looks down and looks up in amazement.

COLONEL LEE

You've already completed the first step in your escape. And you're faster than I've ever imagined.

Colonel Lee gets up.

QUICK SHOT

(Shaking Colonel Lee's hand)

It's an honor to meet you, Colonel Lee.

COLONEL LEE

Likewise. I really look forward to seeing your full power. Good bye, and welcome to the brotherhood.

Quick Shot salutes Colonel Lee. Colonel Lee salutes back.

EXT. STAR COUNTY JAIL - NIGHT

A huge lighting flash in the sky. Rain falls heavily. A Correction officer opens the door and Quick Shot walks out wearing sunglasses and a correction officer's uniform.

A black limo pulls over nearby. The Limo HONKS 3 times and Quick Shot walks over to the limo. Quick Shot breathes in and out heavily and enters.

INT. LIMO CAR - NIGHT

Quick Shot sees Colonel Lee with a bottle of champagne and a cigar. He also sees JACK (20) with a facial SCAR on his upper eyebrow

COLONEL LEE

Here he is! The legend has finally arrived! You should be signing autographs at this point because everybody knows who you are.

Quick Shot smiles as he sits next to Colonel Lee.

EXT. LIMO CAR - NIGHT

The black limo drives away while the rain continues to pour. Lightning continues to flash over and over.

INT. LIMO CAR - NIGHT

COLONEL LEE

This here is my top soldier that's already in our secret government organization for some time now.

JACK

Hey, how are you? My name's Jack.

QUICK SHOT

(Shaking Jack's hand)
Hey I'm-

JACK

I know who you are.

COLONEL LEE

You see what I mean? Oh, and where are my manners? We have to pour this guy a drink. It's been a few months since he had one. Am I right?

Colonel Lee gives a glass to Quick Shot and pours him some champagne. Quick Shot drinks it and Colonel Lee takes out a box of cigars.

COLONEL LEE (CONT'D)

Care for one? They're from Cuba. The finest Cigars ever.

QUICK SHOT

Sure, why not?

Quick Shot puts the cigar in his mouth and Colonel Lee fires it up with a lighter.

COLONEL LEE

Now don't you feel like one million bucks? And you really should get used to it. This new organization that you'll be working for pays very well. Also if you do a good job for us, the sky's the limit. But first thing's first, we have to put you through a special training program.

QUICK SHOT

What kind of training?

COLONEL LEE

It should be a walk in the park for you, I have no doubt it should be child's play.

QUICK SHOT

I hope so.

COLONEL LEE

How's your powers coming along?

QUICK SHOT

I've been testing it everyday. It's just as it was a few months ago.

COLONEL LEE
Excellent, just excellent. We need
your powers at the highest
potential.

EXT. LIMO CAR - NIGHT

The black limo drives off a highway exit and pulls over in front of a huge black building.

INT. LIMO CAR - NIGHT

Colonel Lee blows smoke from his cigar and Quick Shot pours himself another glass of champagne.

COLONEL LEE
(Looking out the Limo
window)
We're here.

QUICK SHOT
Where are we?

COLONEL LEE
The first and last place you'll
ever know.

EXT. LIMO CAR - NIGHT

Jack steps out first and looks around to make sure everything is safe. Shortly after that, Colonel Lee and Quick Shot step outside. Colonel Lee looks up at the black building and smiles.

COLONEL LEE
Home sweet home.

They all start walking up the stairs and enter inside the black building.

INT. BLACK BUILDING - NIGHT

Jack, Quick Shot, and Colonel Lee enter the building. A DOOR MAN (18) is sitting behind a desk and stands up.

DOOR MAN
Good evening, Colonel Lee. I see
you're checking in for today.

COLONEL LEE

As usual.

The doorman presses a hidden button behind the desk. A small screen pops up from the desk with a handprint on it. Colonel Lee puts his hand on the small screen. As soon as it beeps, a side door from a nearby wall opens up.

Colonel Lee walks over to the side door and opens it up revealing an elevator. Everyone walks inside. The door shuts.

INT. HIDDEN ELEVATOR - NIGHT

The hidden elevator is completely see through. Quick Shot looks down and tries to see the bottom of where the Elevator is going.

COLONEL LEE

You're wasting your time. You could squint your eyes all you want, but you won't see the bottom.

QUICK SHOT

Where are we going?

COLONEL LEE

Your new home. It just so happens to be way down at the bottom of the Earth.

QUICK SHOT

Wherever it is, I'm sure it's going to be way better than prison.

COLONEL LEE

(smirking)

You got that right.

After a few seconds in the elevator, the elevator finally stops and the doors swing open. Everybody inside walks out.

INT. UNDERGROUND FLOOR - NIGHT

As Quick Shot walks and looks around, he sees what looks like a hotel hallway.

COLONEL LEE

Not what you expected is it?

Quick Shot shakes his head. They all walk over to room 85.

COLONEL LEE (CONT'D)

Well, at any rate, this is where you're going to spend most of your time. Think of it as your new place to live. Your training begins early in the morning. Get some sleep for now, you're definitely going to need it.

Colonel Lee salutes Quick Shot and Quick Shot salutes back. Colonel Lee leaves with Jack.

QUICK SHOT

(to Colonel Lee)

Hey! How am I suppose to open this?

With one twist of the knob, Quick Shot opens the door and enters the room.

INT. ROOM NUMBER 85 - NIGHT

Quick Shot walks into the room and the room looks very futuristic. The television is playing as a hologram. He approaches the television and runs his hand through the hologram.

He looks to his right and sees an outdoor balcony. He steps near the sliding window and it opens automatically. He walks outside.

INT. ROOM NUMBER 85 BALCONY - NIGHT

Quick Shot looks around and trees are everywhere almost like a forest. He hears the birds chirping. On the edge of the balcony, a small computer screen shows the words "forest scenery" with two arrows pointing in the opposite direction.

QUICK SHOT

What the hell?

Quick Shot walks over and presses one of the arrows on the screen and the place lights up white. Quick Shot ducks and covers his eyes. After a few seconds, the white light fades and an ocean crashing on the rocks is shown beyond the balcony.

Quick Shot gets up and sees a beach right in front of him. He looks back at the small computer screen again and it shows the words "Beach scenery."

QUICK SHOT (CONT'D)

Amazing.

Quick Shot exits the Balcony and the window slides open once again.

INT. ROOM NUMBER 85 - NIGHT

He opens up the closet by pressing a button. The closet is full of fancy suits, ties, and shoes. Quick Shot walks away from the closet and goes inside the bathroom.

INT. ROOM NUMBER 85 BATHROOM - NIGHT

The toilet has all kinds of meters and a few buttons on it. He sees the shower. This is no ordinary shower, it's a bed that one climbs in and lies down.

When one lies down, the water shoots from the top and from the bottom of it. Quick Shot squints as he sees the instructions on how to use it. Quick Shot exits the bathroom.

INT. ROOM NUMBER 85 - NIGHT

Quick Shot looks at the queen sized bed and it has buttons on the side. One button makes the bed soft and the other makes it hard. The third button makes it recline into a seating position.

Quick Shot pushes the soft button and lies down. The bed starts to massage Quick Shot's back. He closes his eyes for five seconds and the lights automatically shut off in his room as if the room knew he fell asleep.

INT. ROOM NUMBER 85 - DAY

As Quick Shot sleeps in his bed, a knock is heard and he opens his eyes. The lights automatically turn on and he gets off his bed. Quick Shot hears the knock from the door again and opens the door.

A man is outside. His name is DR. LAMBERT (42) and shakes Quick Shot's hand.

DR. LAMBERT

Hello. My name is Dr. Lambert. I see that you've familiarized yourself with your room.

QUICK SHOT

Yeah, something like that. This whole room feels like it's something out of this world. I've never seen anything like it.

DR. LAMBERT

And chances are you never will. This underground place is hundreds of years a head of the technology that's available today. I trust the bed was quite comfortable.

QUICK SHOT

My favorite part in this place.

DR. LAMBERT

Our study showed that many of our soldiers found it therapeutic. But never mind that. You are what's important right now. You are the future of what it means to be a soldier.

QUICK SHOT

Doctor. What am I doing here? What is this place?

DR. LAMBERT

You're here to do training, that's all. Think of everything else as a bonus.

QUICK SHOT

Training for what?

DR. LAMBERT

To use the technology you will be given. All that you see in this room is just the tip of the iceberg on what we're capable of. Which reminds me, I have something for you.

Dr. Lambert hands him over a huge metal brief case.

QUICK SHOT

What's in it?

DR. LAMBERT

It's your Gladitorium combat suit. Get ready and meet me in the training facility. We'll be waiting for you.

QUICK SHOT

Copy that.

Dr. Lambert nods and walks away. Quick Shot closes the door and opens up the briefcase. He sees a black suit and takes it out to take a closer look.

The suit is shiny black metal armor with a small cape and hood attached. Quick Shot undresses and puts on the suit. Everything from Quick Shot's neck down is covered by the black suit and he notices a final piece inside the briefcase.

He grabs it and looks at it for a moment. It's a black skull design on the helmet that only has an opening for his two eyes. He puts on the helmet and the entire suit glows a light blue just for a few seconds.

Finally, he puts the hood over his helmet.

QUICK SHOT (V.O.)

Amazing. I feel like I just got a shot of adrenaline.

Quick Shot exits his room.

INT. GLADITORIUM TRAINING FACILITY - DAY

Quick Shot comes inside an enormous empty room that has a control room hanging at the top. The control room is full of observing scientists behind the glass looking down at Quick Shot.

He looks up and sees how tall and how wide the room is. The walls and floors are plated in solid steel. Doctor Lambert and Colonel Lee stand in front of Quick Shot waiting eagerly.

COLONEL LEE

(smiling)

You must have the same face you did when you were going down that elevator.

DR. LAMBERT

I trust that suit fits you well.

QUICK SHOT

It does.

DR. LAMBERT

Excellent. Do you have any questions before we get started?

QUICK SHOT

Doc, I feel a bit odd in this suit.
Almost like I could take on
anybody.

DR. LAMBERT

Yes, well, believe it or not, that
suit you have on has increased your
strength and endurance by 40%. So
now you can run faster and longer
than ever before. You could bench
more than your average bodybuilder
without the use of steroids, of
course.

QUICK SHOT

I see.

COLONEL LEE

You'll be a force to be reckoned
with on top of that ability of
yours.

DR. LAMBERT

Yes, absolutely.

QUICK SHOT

How is this technology even
available to you?

DR. LAMBERT

Have you ever heard about Area 51?

QUICK SHOT

Who hasn't?

DR. LAMBERT

The reality is that it does exist.
And they share their technology
with us. You see, we are in the
process of testing that technology
with the greatest of elite
soldiers. We will be the next
generation of Marines. We remind
ourselves of the Gladiators who
used to fight for their lives in
the arena. That's why our
organization is called the
Gladitorium Organization.

QUICK SHOT

Sounds like you're going to need
all the help you can get.

DR. LAMBERT

Exactly. That is why you're here. But you're not the only one. This place has over one hundred military trained Marines that were like you at one point. They left the Marines looking for a new purpose in life. They found none in the outside world and they ended up here.

Quick Shot nods is head.

DR. LAMBERT (CONT'D)

Okay. Now that we have that out of the way, let your first training begin.

COLONEL LEE

I'll leave you guys to it.

Colonel Lee taps Quick Shot's shoulder and exits.

DR. LAMBERT

I would like to get a better understanding of what you can do. Computer! Begin program one!

A small hole opens up on one of the walls. Three metal spheres start floating in the air. Each of the metal spheres has small skinny barrels all around them.

QUICK SHOT

What are those things?

DR. LAMBERT

Those are floating spheres designed to shoot anybody and anything in sight. Each of those skinny barrels are gun barrels. It periodically turns at different angles and shoots a bullet. The point is to replicate people shooting at you in different angles. Your objective is to destroy all those floating spheres with these.

Dr. Lambert hands over a box to Quick Shot. Quick Shot opens the box up and reveals TWO PISTOLS that look futuristic and have 2 small blades on each of them. Quick shot grabs the 2 pistols and examines it.

DR. LAMBERT (CONT'D)

What do you think?

Quick Shot opens up the ammo slot of both guns.

QUICK SHOT

There's only three bullets in each gun.

DR. LAMBERT

Exactly. You'll only have six tries to hit these targets. I'll be overseeing you with my colleagues upstairs. Good luck and try not to get shot.

Dr. Lambert exits. Quick Shot closes his eyes for a few moments.

DR. LAMBERT (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Begin!

Quick Shot opens his eyes. All three floating spheres shoot down at Quick Shot at the same time from different angles. Eventually, they run out of bullets and charge at Quick Shot while striking him over and over.

QUICK SHOT

Is that all you got?

One sphere rises, prepares to ram Quick Shot. Just as the sphere drops. Dr. Lambert speaks into the microphone.

DR. LAMBERT (V.O.)

End program one!

The metal sphere is a few inches from Quick Shot's stomach. All three metal spheres float away back in the hole where they came from and the wall closes right behind them.

Dr. Lambert enters and reaches his hand out to Quick Shot. Quick Shot grabs Dr. Lambert's hand and Quick Shot gets back on his feet.

QUICK SHOT

Well, that was pretty brutal.

Quick Shot takes off his helmet and has a black eye with a swollen lip.

DR. LAMBERT

It would seem that the suit has protected your face. If that metal sphere would've hit you without the suit, you'll have a fractured face.

(MORE)

DR. LAMBERT (CONT'D)

Not even an entire plastic surgery team would be able to put you back together.

QUICK SHOT

I wish that could somehow make me feel better.

DR. LAMBERT

Not to worry, we have the most advanced healing process available. So even if you would've somehow gotten shot, we'll be able to heal you instantly.

QUICK SHOT

I gotta see it to believe it, Doc.

DR. LAMBERT

And you will.

QUICK SHOT

Doc, what's the history behind those things? They're super fast.

DR. LAMBERT

Well, in the process of developing them, we thought of you right away. What would it be like if you go against something that was just as fast and accurate as you.

QUICK SHOT

I was at a big disadvantage with only three bullets in each barrel. So it wasn't really a fair fight.

DR. LAMBERT

We always like to push the envelope to see what your full potential is. And besides, each of those spheres only had three bullets as well. But for now, let's get those wounds healed.

INT. GLADITORIUM HEALING FACILITY - DAY

Dr. Lambert and Quick Shot enter a room where a few dozen soldiers are lying inside a laser tank. Each laser tank is healing wound after wound by shooting a red beam on each soldier's skin.

DR. LAMBERT

We have the technology to heal any major injury. Whether it be broken bones or an amputation, just as long as it's not fatal. Go ahead and give it a try.

Quick Shot undresses to his underwear. He quickly walks into the laser tank in a seating position. The door closes.

INT. LASER TANK - DAY

As Quick Shot sits in the laser tank, a flash of green light starts to scan his entire body from top to bottom. Quick Shot's face starts to heal, and the bruises and injuries are all healed. Quick Shot exits.

INT. GLADITORIUM HEALING FACILITY - DAY

QUICK SHOT

(touching his stomach)

Jesus Christ, that fucking hurt.

DR. LAMBERT

Yes well, it would appear that you also had a broken rib when the metal sphere struck you. That laser beam just hit the rewind button on how your rib cage used to look like. Adjusting bones to their original position could be quite painful. Normally we give our patients a painkiller injection beforehand but you seemed eager to try it.

QUICK SHOT

Where do we go from here, Doc?

DR. LAMBERT

It's time to get as much rest as possible because the training is only going to continue and become more challenging. When you're ready, you'll be able to end lives much more effectively than you did at the Marines. But for now just pick up your armor, we have a brand new day tomorrow.

Dr. Lambert exits as Quick Shot starts to pick up his armor from the floor.

SUPER: 3 MONTHS LATER

INT. GLADITORIUM TRAINING FACILITY - DAY

The three metal spheres circle around Quick Shot while he focuses on them. He starts fighting them.

INT. CONTROL ROOM - DAY

Dr. Lambert looks down at what's happening in utter amazement.

DR. LAMBERT
He's getting faster and faster.
Incredible. It's almost as if his
powers are adapting to whatever is
happening around him.

INT. GLADITORIUM TRAINING FACILITY - DAY

Quick Shot manages to destroy just 2 metal spheres. The last metal sphere knocks Quick Shot down.

DR. LAMBERT (V.O.)
Stop! End program!

The last metal sphere retires back to the hole in the wall. Dr. Lambert enters the room and starts clapping.

DR. LAMBERT
Bravo! Bravo! What a magnificent
performance.

QUICK SHOT
(struggling to get back on
his feet)
Tell that to my stomach. Jesus
Christ.

DR. LAMBERT
You somehow managed to improve from
your last few rounds. You're
definitely getting much faster.
Plus your abilities are lasting
longer as time goes on.

QUICK SHOT
How fast is fast enough, Doc?

DR. LAMBERT

The answer is simple. When you are able to destroy all three spheres.

QUICK SHOT

As I am right now. No soldier in the World stands a chance against me.

DR. LAMBERT

Never underestimate soldiers in numbers. Five might not stand a chance against you right now but what about fifteen or twenty at once?

QUICK SHOT

I'm going to need more fire power than just these two pistols. As cool as they might seem.

DR. LAMBERT

On the contrary with enough training, that's all you'll ever need. That's what this place is designed to prepare you for.

QUICK SHOT

You have impossible expectations of me Doc.

DR. LAMBERT

I have given up what's possible and not possible after seeing you in action. You are the first of your kind to have this ability. After centuries of war, the human body is now finally adapting to its surroundings just like Charles Darwin's theory. Just be patient, the training will be over soon. After all you are only one metal sphere away, just one. We'll talk more tomorrow.

Dr. Lambert exits and now enters Colonel Lee as usual with his cigar in hand.

COLONEL LEE

There he is! My number one soldier in training. How is it going for you so far?

QUICK SHOT

(putting away his pistols,
and taking off his
helmet)

Brutal, just brutal. It's been a
long three months.

COLONEL LEE

How do you like your weapons and
armor?

QUICK SHOT

Pretty cool. Both these pistols
have a huge kick almost like I'm
holding two magnums.

COLONEL LEE

Good. That's what those guns are
designed for, to deliver maximum
damage. The blades attached are
sharpened to cut through virtually
anything in the world.

QUICK SHOT

Colonel, I know you didn't just
come here to talk about my weapons.

COLONEL LEE

What are you a mind reader?

QUICK SHOT

Call it a sixth sense.

COLONEL LEE

You're absolutely right. I came to
brief you on a mission. Your very
first mission as a member of our
team. Excited? You should be.

QUICK SHOT

But what about my training? Doctor
Lambert says-

COLONEL LEE

Never mind what Doctor Lambert
says. We predict in one month
you'll be ready at the rate you're
going.

QUICK SHOT

What's the mission about?

COLONEL LEE

One of the American army bases have been captured. It's already been a few weeks since then. We've been able to keep it silent from the media so far. Our mission is to go to the army base and recapture it from a group of Terrorists. These Terrorists are heavily armed and dangerous. You're going to be the one to lead our troops. The President has tried everything to recapture the base but every option has failed so far.

QUICK SHOT

That's where we come in.

COLONEL LEE

That's right. You are to go in there with our troops and kill everybody that gets in your way. Once we recapture the base, the mission is over and we disappear. In the end, the American soldiers in the base take all the credit. It's like we never even existed.

QUICK SHOT

Only the Marines know of our existence?

COLONEL LEE

The Marines, The Navy, and everybody in charge of defending this country.

QUICK SHOT

Oh yeah? I've been in the Marines for many years and I've never even heard of you.

COLONEL LEE

We're top secret. We step in only as a last resort using state of the art technology. The guns the terrorists will use against us will prove futile against our troops. And with you included, even more so. We have to move in fast so you only have one more month to prove yourself in this place. I know you can do it kid, just work hard and focus. This is it.

Colonel Lee takes one huge puff from his cigar and exits. Quick Shot looks over his back and pulls out two slightly flat bullets that are stuck on his back. He looks down and stares at them from the palm of his hand. He throws it across the room in frustration.

INT. GLADITORIUM HEALING FACILITY - DAY

Quick Shot enters the room and Jack is just coming out of the laser tank. He stretches his back and walks over to Quick Shot.

JACK

Well, well, well. Look who it is.

Quick Shot has an utter look of confusion.

JACK (CONT'D)

(Shaking Quick Shot's
hand)

My name is Jack. We met in the limo
ride on your way over here.

QUICK SHOT

Oh yeah, that's right. What's your
excuse for being in here?

JACK

Got hit with a few rounds during
combat training. Thank god for the
laser tank. I would've been a goner
for sure.

QUICK SHOT

Combat training?

JACK

Oh yeah, we use live rounds against
each other all the time to improve
our skills in the battlefield
unlike regular training. It
definitely brings me back to the
battlefield.

QUICK SHOT

Me too.

JACK

I bet they're very careful with
you. After all, you're the only one
of your kind. Far too valuable to
lose you with a fatal bullet wound.

QUICK SHOT

It sure seems that way. I mean, I don't feel that way. I never felt valuable to anyone.

Jack walks a little closer to Quick Shot and looks him up and down.

JACK

Are you ready for your very first mission? That's what everyone here keeps talking about. How will you perform in battle.

QUICK SHOT

I'm still not used to being some sort of celebrity.

JACK

Only in this place. As far as the rest of the world is concerned you're already dead. You died in prison.

QUICK SHOT

The only way I could ever escape from that hell hole.

JACK

That's right. Your death was staged. How else did you think you were going to get an out of jail free card? You had no possibility of parole. Remember?

QUICK SHOT

All too well.

JACK

That's how everyone starts off in here. This place builds and sends out an exact dead replica of you. So much so that a coroner wouldn't know the difference. The way I died was via suicide, jumping out of a twenty story building. At one point I was just like you when I got out of the Marines. Looking for a new purpose in life. Pretty soon the alcoholism and drugs got worse and I ended up on the street. That's when they found me. Look at it like this.

(MORE)

JACK (CONT'D)
You've just been given the reset
button in your life. So, don't fuck
it up.

Jack walks away and just before he exits, he looks over his
shoulder at Quick Shot.

JACK (CONT'D)
I'll see you at your first mission.
Let's see what your truly capable
of.
(beat)
Hero.

Jack exits and Quick Shot enters the laser tank.

INT. LASER TANK - DAY

Lasers start passing around Quick Shot's body as usual.

QUICK SHOT (V.O.)
Everybody who knew me thinks I'm
dead. Sandra and all the soldiers I
fought with in the war. It was the
only way to escape from prison.
Strangely, I don't feel any remorse
or sadness because of it. Instead,
I have a fire inside me that burns.
I will be the best soldier there
ever was. This is my life's goal.
To be the best!

INT. GLADITORIUM HEALING FACILITY - DAY

Quick Shot steps outside the laser tank fully healed from all
the injuries. He has a look of determination. He looks down
and flexes his left bicep. He flexes his right bicep. He
looks up, smiles, and exits.

INT. GLADITORIUM TRAINING FACILITY - NIGHT

Quick Shot practices his fighting moves.

CUT TO:

INT. CONTROL ROOM - NIGHT

Doctor Lambert enters the control room drinking coffee. He
looks down trying to follow Quick Shot's moves down below but
his speeds are way too fast for the naked eye to see.

DR. LAMBERT
Amazing. He will be our next
champion soldier.

Doctor Lambert smiles and takes a sip of his coffee and exits.

INT. TOP SECRET TRAINING FACILITY - NIGHT

Quick Shot concludes his training.

QUICK SHOT
(cocky)
I'm ready!

INT. ROOM NUMBER 85 BATHROOM - NIGHT

Quick Shot is taking a shower. He gets out of the bathtub and presses a button on a controller. The wall in front of him flips into what looks like the front of a blow dryer. Hot air shoots out and Quick Shot turns around and around until he's dry. He exits the bathroom.

INT. ROOM NUMBER 85 BEDROOM - NIGHT

Quick Shot puts all his armor inside an elevated square box. He presses a button and a square box lowers into the ground. Quick Shot yawns and crawls into bed. He closes his eyes and the lights turn off automatically.

INT. ROOM NUMBER 85 BEDROOM - MORNING

As the sun illuminates the room, Quick Shot slowly opens his eyes. He slowly gets up and goes to the bathroom.

INT. ROOM NUMBER 85 BATHROOM - MORNING

Quick Shot brushes his teeth and rinses his mouth. He gives himself a long stare in the mirror.

QUICK SHOT
You can do this. You've got this.

He wipes his face with a nearby towel and exits the bathroom.

INT. ROOM NUMBER 85 BEDROOM - MORNING

Quick Shot presses a button and a square box retracts from the ground. It reveals Quick Shot's suit. One by one, Quick Shot puts all the pieces of his armor on.

QUICK SHOT
Let's do this!

INT. GLADITORIUM TRAINING FACILITY - DAY

The three metal spheres circle Quick Shot in the air. A small piece of paper flaps slowly on the floor. Pure tension as Quick Shot taps the trigger of his pistols with each finger.

INT. CONTROL ROOM - DAY

Dr. Lambert stares impatiently and anxious.

DR. LAMBERT
(whispering)
C'mon, you can do it.

INT. GLADITORIUM TRAINING FACILITY - DAY

Quick Shot finally destroys all 3 metal spheres.

INT. CONTROL ROOM - DAY

All the scientists including Dr. Lambert in the control room clap and shake hands. They look below at Quick Shot's accomplishment.

DR. LAMBERT
(smiling)
He's ready. He's finally ready.

INT. GLADITORIUM TRAINING FACILITY - DAY

Quick Shot looks up at the air while kneeling on the floor. He screams loudly at the top of his lungs several times while raising his arms.

INT. COLONEL LEE'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Colonel Lee stares outside a beach view from his office window while he drinks his whiskey. All of a sudden there's a knock on his door.

COLONEL LEE
Who is it?

DR. LAMBERT (V.O.)
Doctor Lambert.

COLONEL LEE
Come in.

Dr. Lambert comes in with a big smile on his face.

COLONEL LEE (CONT'D)
What's the good news?

DR. LAMBERT
He's finally done it sir, he's mastered all of his powers.

COLONEL LEE
(drinking the last bit of
whiskey in his cup)
Just in time.

DR. LAMBERT
And this time, not a single scratch
on him.

Colonel Lee grabs a bottle of whiskey and pours it in his cup and in another separate cup.

COLONEL LEE
This calls for a celebration.

Colonel Lee gives a cup to Dr. Lambert and they both raise their glass.

DR. LAMBERT
Cheers!

COLONEL LEE
Cheers!

They both drink their cup of whiskey until the final drop is left in each cup.

COLONEL LEE (CONT'D)
That's the good stuff. This whiskey
is aged twenty years. I don't drink
anything less.

DR. LAMBERT
Sir, Quick Shot might be ready
physically but what about mentally?

COLONEL LEE
(taking a cigar from his
pocket and lighting it)
What do you mean?

DR. LAMBERT
Do you think Quick Shot is mentally
ready to join us? He will
eventually find out that we are not
going to rescue any of those
soldiers on that base. We're
attacking it and taking American
soldiers prisoners after all.

COLONEL LEE
Yes, he's going to obviously find
out the moment we attack our first
base. But luckily I thought ahead
in case he gets any other ideas.
I've already implanted something in
his suit that paralyzes his every
movement. Once I switch it on, he's
not going to be able to move one
inch. Eventually, he'll get
electrocuted to death. So either he
joins our cause to take over the
American Government or he dies.

DR. LAMBERT
I know sir, I've designed that
shocking device myself. However,
don't you think that's a little
extreme? Shocking him to death?
He's the only one of his kind after
all.

COLONEL LEE
(blowing his cigar smoke)
I don't care whether he lives or
dies. Once we kill him, I will
dissect him until we find out more
clues on his gift.

DR. LAMBERT

But sir, what if we don't ever figure it out? His death will be in vain. I say we capture him instead, if he doesn't intend on joining us we could persuade him some how.

COLONEL LEE

By what? Forms of torture? I've been at war long enough to know that torture can always work as far as finding out information. But breaking a person's character and changing who they are is beyond us. People will always be who they are even until the very end.

DR. LAMBERT

But sir-

COLONEL LEE

That is all Dr. Lambert.

DR. LAMBERT

Sir, I just-

COLONEL LEE

(annoyed)

That is all, Dr. Lambert! You are dismissed! Now get the fuck out of my office and ready all the troops. We attack by the end of the week.

DR. LAMBERT

Yes sir, very well sir.

Dr. Lambert exits while Colonel Lee gives him the stare of the Devil. He walks up to his snake cage. An adorable kitten caresses Colonel Lee's leg. He picks it up and pets it.

COLONEL LEE (V.O.)

Vietnam. Vietnam was where it all started. I went to war and look what it got me. A missing eye and nearly being tortured to death. I saw bodies of skinless soldiers hung from trees. Friendly fire made me lose my closest friends. I remember it like it was yesterday. An Alien life form appeared before me and rescued me from torture. Killed all 50 Vietnamese soldiers one by one where I was being held.

(MORE)

COLONEL LEE (V.O.) (CONT'D)

They offered me their technology to build this place from the ground up. Now I will be the one to take over. And I'll decide who lives and who dies in this country. Not the American government. I won't make the same mistakes as Hitler. I saw his vision and will make it mine.

Colonel Lee opens the snake cage and throws the kitten inside. He closes it. A massive python bites the kitten and wraps it's body around it.

INT. GLADITORIUM PSYCHIATRIC FACILITY - DAY

A soldier sits on a futuristic chair completely naked. His eyes blinded with a plain metal helmet. Memories of his past fill the screen above him. He gets shocks of electricity and his past shatters into pieces.

He screams in pain after every shock. Dr. Lambert oversees with a guilty look on his face. DOCTOR WOO (40) records the progress on a tablet.

DR. LAMBERT

Is this the last of them?

DR. WOO

Yes sir. We're almost done erasing all his memories. Pretty soon, he'll be a nonstop killing machine. A glorified new Gladitorium soldier. Too bad it can't be done with Quick Shot. It definitely would've been a sight to see.

DR. LAMBERT

No. His brain is far too powerful for this machine. It'll have to be his choice. And his choice only.

DR. WOO

Jeez, I hope he makes the right one.

DR. LAMBERT

Me too, Doctor. Me too.

Dr. Lambert taps Dr. Woo's shoulder and walks away slowly.
Dr. Lambert exits.

EXT. GLADITORIUM PSYCHIATRIC FACILITY - DAY

Dr. Lambert backs up against the wall. He closes his eyes and slides down in a kneeling position. He rubs his face with his hands.

DR. LAMBERT
Jesus Christ. What the fuck am I
going to do?

EXT. UNITED STATES MILITARY BASE - NIGHT

A Gladitorium soldier with a huge weapon appears out of the bushes. The helmet of the soldier opens up and Jack's face is revealed. One by one, the soldiers start to appear from the bushes behind Jack.

One hundred soldiers surround the base in a huge circle. Jack touches a button on his helmet.

JACK
In position Colonel. Beam Cannons
ready and waiting to shoot.

COLONEL LEE (V.O.)
As soon as I give you the signal,
every single one of you pulls the
trigger.

JACK
Copy that.

COLONEL LEE (V.O.)
Quick Shot. What is your position?

INT. TREE TRUNK - NIGHT

Quick Shot touches the button on his helmet.

QUICK SHOT
In position.

COLONEL LEE (V.O.)
Excellent. I do not want Quick Shot
to engage unless I give the order.
Confirm.

JACK
Confirmed.

COLONEL LEE (V.O.)
Ready and aim.

Jack and all the other soldiers turn on their weapons and each L2000 Laser Beam Cannons lights up a volcanic red. They all point it at the base. The power from the base cuts off from inside and the military base goes dark.

COLONEL LEE (V.O.)
Fiiiiiiiiiiiire!

Each L2000 Laser Beam Canon rifle shoots a beam of red light which explodes anything it hits. Within seconds the fences of each side of the United States military base is in ruins. Each Gladitorium soldier surrounding the base continue to pull the trigger.

The L2000 Laser Beam Cannons destroy everything in sight. The American soldiers scatter from the inside. Quick Shot lowers his binoculars in horror of what he sees.

QUICK SHOT
(Touching the button on
his helmet)
Colonel. What if those weapons hit
an innocent soldier?

COLONEL LEE (V.O.)
Do you see it now Quick Shot? Are
you finally discovering the truth
of what we're doing here?

QUICK SHOT
Colonel?

More explosions from the inside of the military base as the red beams continue to fire.

COLONEL LEE (V.O.)
We're not here to save anyone.
We're here to take over.

QUICK SHOT
(In Shock)
What are you saying Colonel?

COLONEL LEE (V.O.)
You see, one by one I'm going to
conquer all these military bases
and become the new man in charge of
this country. If you join us, I'll
be invincible and no one will be
able to stop me. Those dead
American soldiers you see in there
are just casualties of war.

JACK
(touching the button on
his helmet)
Beam Cannons out! Switching to
cloak mode.

Jack and the rest of the soldiers touch a button on their belt which gives them the ability to look invisible to the naked eye. They all move inside the base. Within seconds, flashes of gunfire and smoke take over the inside of the base.

QUICK SHOT
Your insane. I will never join you
in this. This is my country that I
fought for and I won't let you do
this.

COLONEL LEE (V.O.)
Yeah, a lot of soldiers like you
felt the same way when I discovered
them. They became drunks, drug
addicts, and homeless. They had no
purpose to live after the wars
over. Then I found them. I found
them and gave them the opportunity
to start over. Now I'm giving you
the opportunity to start over.
Join me and be a part of the most
powerful organization you've ever
seen.

QUICK SHOT
(Angry)
No! Not at this cost. I won't do
it! Part of my duty is to serve
this country and to stop men like
you!

COLONEL LEE (V.O.)
Then we have no deal. You were
going to serve a government that
was planning on letting you rot in
jail. After getting an honorary
discharge with a Metal Of Honor,
you should've been treated like
royalty for what you did. Yet here
you are, refusing the position I am
offering.

QUICK SHOT
This country is not perfect,
Colonel.

(MORE)

QUICK SHOT (CONT'D)

There are worst countries to live in. Try living in a third world country and see how you feel. It might have it's flaws but when I signed up to the Marines I pledged a commitment. I'm sticking to it no matter what circumstances might happen. Now you are to put all your weapons down and surrender. You're all under arrest for treason.

Colonel Lee burst out in laughter as if he hasn't heard something so funny in years.

COLONEL LEE (V.O.)

You're out of your depth kid, we don't surrender to you. You surrender to us.

Suddenly Quick Shot's suit starts to electrocute him and Quick Shot screams in pain. After a few seconds of being electrocuted, Quick Shot loses consciousness and falls from the tree.

INT. UNITED STATES MILITARY BASE - NIGHT

The inside of the United States base looks like the end of a battlefield. Debris are all over the place and short flames everywhere. Small military buildings have been destroyed as well as army jeeps, helicopters, and tanks.

A couple of dead corpses lie on the ground. Long lines of United States troops are all tied up.

JACK

(touching the button on
his helmet)

Colonel, the United States base has been captured.

COLONEL LEE (V.O.)

Good job. A couple of vans should arrive shortly to pick up the troops that surrendered. They will soon find out that they either join us or die.

JACK

Roger that Colonel.

INT. COLONEL LEE'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Colonel Lee sits in his office chair with his legs on top of the table.

COLONEL LEE
Oh, and one more thing.

JACK (V.O.)
Colonel?

COLONEL LEE
Bring me back Quick Shot's body.

JACK (V.O.)
He didn't take your offer?

COLONEL LEE
(smiling)
No. And careful with his body, he's going to be a little on the extra crispy side.

JACK (V.O.)
Yes, Colonel. Right away.

COLONEL LEE
And be quick about it. My vans should be there soon but the national guard will also be on their way.

JACK (V.O.)
Roger that.

Colonel Lee takes out a bag of cocaine from his desk drawer. He pours it on the table and uses a razor blade to spread it into small lines. He wraps a one hundred dollar bill and snorts the lines of cocaine. He slowly wipes his nose.

COLONEL LEE
Quick Shot. You stupid son of a bitch.

EXT. UNITED STATES MILITARY BASE - NIGHT

An eye opens up and looks around. It's Quick Shot and he gets up on his feet. He over hears the rumbling of the bushes.

JACK (V.O.)
Hurry up and find his body!
Colonel Lee wants us to bring it with us asap!

As soon as Quick Shot hears the noise, he starts to run as fast as he can away from the noises behind him. After he leaves, one of the soldiers finds bent grass below the tree.

GLADITORIUM SOLDIER

Sir, Quick Shot's body is missing!

Jack arrives and sees foot prints.

JACK

He's on the move! Ten of you come with me to hunt him down! The rest of you drive the vans to our hideout! Move out!

Ten soldiers do just that and start running as fast as they can to catch up to Quick Shot. After a few minutes of running, the trail turns cold.

Jack bends down on one knee to get a closer look at the ground. He touches the ground looking for anything that could tell where Quick Shot's trail has gone.

He looks up and he sees Quick Shot jump down from the tree above him.

JACK (CONT'D)

Quick Sho-

Before he could finish one word, Quick Shot lands directly on top of Jack's head knocking him out cold as they both hit the ground. Quick Shot kills all the pursuing Gladitorium Soldiers. Only Jack remains. His mouth is spilling blood.

JACK (CONT'D)

(coughing)

You won't get away from us. We're too many.

Quick Shot stands over Jack, both blades of his pistols dripping with blood. Jack points his rifle at Quick Shot's stomach. Jack pulls the trigger and right before the bullets leaves the chamber of his rifle, Quick Shot appears right behind Jack.

Jack turns to shoot. His rifle is cut in half by Quick Shot's blades. Quick Shot cuts off both his arms. Jack screams in agony as the blood spills all over the place.

QUICK SHOT

Now you could never be a soldier again.

Quick Shot spins both his blade pistols and puts it inside the holster.

COLONEL LEE (V.O.)
Jack! Do you read me?! Jack! Where
the fuck are you?!

Quick Shot takes off Jack's helmet and presses the button on his helmet.

QUICK SHOT
Jack is a little preoccupied at the
moment. He seems to be bleeding
out.

COLONEL LEE (V.O.)
Quick Shot?! You're alive?! You son
of a bitch! What did you do with
Jack?!

QUICK SHOT
They're dead. They're all dead.
And you're next.

Quick Shot throws the helmet in the opposite direction. Colonel Lee kept talking on it as Quick Shot walks away.

COLONEL LEE (V.O.)
Quick Shot! I'll get you for this!
You fucking piece of shit!

INT. APARTMENT STORAGE BUILDING - NIGHT

Quick Shot kneels down in front of a storage compartment. He picks the lock and opens it. He lifts open the entrance to it and inside it's dark. He turns on the light and reveals all types of furniture that once belonged to him before entering prison.

He grabs some random clothing and puts it on. After he puts on some clothes he grabs a luggage. He starts putting in clothes and anything useful he can find inside. He finds an envelope full of cash and puts it inside his jacket.

While putting in some belongings into his luggage, he finds an old marine picture of himself and Sandra during the war in Iraq.

QUICK SHOT
(Smirking)
Good times.

He turns the photo around and reveals a phone number. It had Sandra's signature and red lipstick lips on it. He puts the photo inside his jacket pocket and closes the entrance to his old storage compartment.

INT. STAR COUNTY CITY STREET - DAY

Quick Shot opens up a cell phone package of a prepaid cell phone he bought. He puts in the battery and the SIM card inside. He dials the phone number from the photo of him and Sandra.

CUT TO:

INT. SANDRA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

A dark room while Sandra sleeps. Her cell phone starts to ring. It takes a few rings before Sandra turns on the lamp in her room and picks up the phone.

SANDRA
Hello? Who's this?

QUICK SHOT (V.O.)
Sandra. Sandra. It's me, Vincent.

Sandra gets up in the seating position in her bed.

SANDRA
Vincent? I thought you were dead.

QUICK SHOT (V.O.)
Yeah, they made it look that way so they could get me out of prison.

SANDRA
They? Who's they?

QUICK SHOT (V.O.)
I'll explain later. Right now I need to meet with you. We have to talk, it's important.

SANDRA
Sure. There's a dive bar located somewhere nearby called Joe's Tavern. It's on 45th street and Clement avenue.

QUICK SHOT (V.O.)

Okay. I'll be there in thirty minutes. Don't call me back on this phone.

SANDRA

Okay. I'll see you soon.

Sandra hangs up the phone and puts some jeans on.

CUT BACK TO:

INT. STAR COUNTY CITY STREET - NIGHT

Quick Shot breaks the prepaid phone in half with his hands and throws it inside a nearby dumpster. He starts to run as fast as he can up the street.

INT. JOE'S TAVERN - NIGHT

Sandra enters the Tavern and looks around. It's a little dark with only a few people by the bar. The bartender looks at Sandra suspiciously as he cleans the cups with a small white towel.

Sandra spots Quick Shot at a seating booth lighting up a cigarette. They make direct eye contact with each other. Sandra walks over to him.

QUICK SHOT

(Smiling)

It's been a long time.

SANDRA

Yes, way too long.

They hug each other.

QUICK SHOT

Well? Aren't you getting us a drink?

Sandra nods.

SANDRA

Bartender, two beer drafts of Orange Sun.

The Bartender nods his head and pours the beer into two glasses.

SANDRA (CONT'D)
So what exactly happened to you?

Quick Shot blows out a big smoke from his cigarette.

QUICK SHOT
If I tell you, you'd have a hard
time believing me.

SANDRA
I doubt that. After I saw what you
did during our second tour, I would
say anything is possible.

QUICK SHOT
Well, fine. Here goes nothing.
First of all, the top secret
organization that took me out of
prison was somehow able to clone my
body. They were able to fake my
death in prison. Which explains how
they were able to get me out scott
free. They usually do this to all
their recruits who want to join.
Since I was facing 30 years in
prison, I wasn't going to say no to
their offer.

Sandra nods her head and the Bartender drops off their beers.

SANDRA
Thanks.

The Bartender walks away and Quick Shot takes a huge sip of
his beer.

QUICK SHOT
You won't believe the kind of
technology these people possess.
If they are able to create a dead
version of me, just imagine what
else they can do.

Quick Shot takes a long pull of his cigarette and blows the
smoke out.

QUICK SHOT (CONT'D)
I trained for months in a secret
hideout they had in this huge black
building underground. Then after I
was ready, they took me on my first
mission to carry out. The man in
charge goes by the name of Colonel
Lee.

SANDRA

Colonel Lee? Shit. Where do I know that name from? Sounds familiar.

QUICK SHOT

He told me that one of our U.S. Bases was under attack by highly advanced terrorists and they needed my help. I went there, only to find out that we were the highly advanced terrorists all along.

SANDRA

Holy Shit.

QUICK SHOT

Yeap, I know. And it gets better. I could only watch as they destroyed army buildings and killed dozens of U.S. Soldiers trying to defend their base.

SANDRA

I cannot believe this. Then what happened?

QUICK SHOT

The suit they gave me, which had some highly advanced armor.

(Beat)

It shocked me like a taser. I think it was meant to kill me but I survived. After that, they began chasing me. I was able to kill a few of them before my escape.

Sandra takes a big sip of her beer.

SANDRA

That's unreal. What are you going to do now?

QUICK SHOT

I'm going to stop them and put an end to this.

SANDRA

How many of them are there?

QUICK SHOT

I secretly checked their database. Their just over 200 of them.

SANDRA

And you plan to take them on by yourself? Are you nuts?

QUICK SHOT

Listen-

SANDRA

I don't care how powerful you think you are, you can't possibly-

QUICK SHOT

Sandra, just listen! It's not going to be just me. I plan to expose them to the police and we could join forces to take them down.

SANDRA

So that's your plan cowboy? Do you think you could just walk into a police station being who you are? You're supposed to be dead, remember?

QUICK SHOT

That much is true. But the fact that I'm still alive will be the advantage I need to make the rest of my story more believable.

SANDRA

What are you talking about?

QUICK SHOT

Think about it. As soon as they see I'm alive, they'll have no choice but to dig up my dead clone as proof that their technology exists.

SANDRA

You better hope that cloned dead body of yours is still out there.

QUICK SHOT

I'm counting on it. And three more things I'm going to need besides weapons.

SANDRA

What's that?

QUICK SHOT

Guns, a suit, and a bike.

INT. SANDRA'S GARAGE - NIGHT

The garage door slowly opens. Quick Shot and Sandra walk in. Sandra turns on the light. A black classic muscle car is seen.

Something next to it is also hidden with a huge cloak. Sandra takes off the cloak and reveals a silver motorcycle. Not just your normal looking motorcycle.

It looks like a concept motorcycle from the future. Quick Shot passes his fingers across it like an artist appreciating a work of art.

QUICK SHOT

Amazing.

SANDRA

Yeah, thank my dad on it. Luckily he was able to finish it before he passed away. He was always talking about building a bike that was ahead of it's time.

QUICK SHOT

What's the top speed on this thing?

SANDRA

It can go a little over 200 mph. I never rode it because I was more into driving cars. So, I kept it in the garage.

QUICK SHOT

It's perfect.

Sandra throws a pair of keys to Quick Shot and Quick Shot catches it.

SANDRA

It's all yours. My gift to you. It's better to be in your hands than to let it sit here and collect dust.

QUICK SHOT

First order of business. I'm changing the color of this bike to black and green.

SANDRA

Well, the car spray paint and colors are over there.

QUICK SHOT

Hey. I always wondered if you ever
got a chance to finish your degree.
You know, as a weapons engineer?

Sandra presses a button and a whole weapons armory opens up
from the wall. All kinds of weapons, ammo, and machine guns
are displayed.

SANDRA

Does that answer your question?

Quick Shot grabs the biggest rifle he can get his hands on.

QUICK SHOT

These weapons look amazing.

SANDRA

Yeah, thanks. I designed them
myself. Turns out you could get a
lot of things done with a 3-D
printer.

QUICK SHOT

(Putting down the rifle)

Wow. I don't know what else to say.
I'm super proud of you.
Accomplishing one goal at a time
right?

SANDRA

Yeah. Sure. Beats the idea of
stealing it from a military base.

QUICK SHOT

Yeah. Right. Sandra?

SANDRA

Yes?

QUICK SHOT

I'm so glad I was able to see you
again.

SANDRA

Yeah I know, me too.

Quick Shot walks up to Sandra and they both start to kiss
passionately. They both start hugging until they both exit
the garage.

QUICK SHOT

So glad.

INT. SANDRA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Quick Shot falls backward on a couch as Sandra falls on top of him. They both have passionate sex.

INT. SANDRA'S GARAGE - DAY

Sandra enters with a lollipop in her mouth. Quick Shot is fast asleep in a sitting position on the floor. She kneels and shakes Quick Shot.

SANDRA

Vincent, wake up. Wake up!

Before Sandra can blink again, Quick Shot gets up and points his guns at Sandra with impossible speed. Sandra is taken by surprise.

SANDRA (CONT'D)

Holy Shit. I don't think I'll ever get used to that.

QUICK SHOT

Jesus, I could've shot you.

SANDRA

No surprise there.

Quick Shot yawns and stretches his arms and walks over to the bike. The futuristic motorcycle is now the color green and black.

SANDRA (CONT'D)

Wow, I gotta say that looks pretty badass.

QUICK SHOT

This part's done but I'm going to need a combat suit.

SANDRA

Well, lucky for you I know a guy. He's my dad's old friend. His name is Bobby.

QUICK SHOT

And what does Bobby do exactly?

SANDRA

Bobby is a former employee of my father. They used to build motorcycles like these all the time.

(MORE)

SANDRA (CONT'D)

Bobby would do most of the welding though. Now he owns his own blacksmith shop.

QUICK SHOT

Well shit, I'm ready to see him when you are. Just hop on.

Quick Shot gets on his new motorcycle and turns on the engine. He presses a red button on the motorcycle handlebars and two machine gun pops out below the headlights. They spin around and around.

QUICK SHOT (CONT'D)

Whoa. Pretty Bad ass.

SANDRA

Be careful. The other side pulls the trigger.

He revs up the engine so you can hear the engine and all its glorious horsepower.

SANDRA (CONT'D)

(Covering her ears)

Not on that.

QUICK SHOT

What?!

SANDRA

Not on that!

Quick Shot continues to rev the engine up so much that no other noise can be heard in the garage. Suddenly Quick Shot turns off the engine of the bike.

SANDRA (CONT'D)

Not on that!

QUICK SHOT

Oh. Why not?

SANDRA

Let's get your suit built first. People think you're dead remember? We don't want anybody out there recognizing you.

QUICK SHOT

Oh yeah. That's right.

SANDRA
 (Winking)
 Plus I need to get dressed and make
 a quick phone call.

Quick Shot nods his head.

INT. SANDRA'S BLACK MUSCLE CAR - DAY

Sandra enters the driver's seat of her classic black muscle car. Quick Shot follows. She starts the car, reverses while the garage door opens.

EXT. SANDRA'S HOUSE - DAY

The classic black muscle car speeds off into the road.

INT. BOBBY'S BLACKSMITH WORK SHOP - DAY

BOBBY (52) continues to slam his hammer on a medieval sword. The sweat comes down his face slowly. In walks Sandra.

SANDRA
 (Smiling)
 Knock, Knock!

BOBBY
 Well I'll be a son of a gun.

Bobby and Sandra hug it out with great emotion.

BOBBY (CONT'D)
 When I heard you over the phone
 about that request, I thought you
 were teasing me.

SANDRA
 (Excited)
 Nope, I couldn't be more serious in
 my life.

BOBBY
 How'd you been? I haven't seen you
 since your dad passed away.

SANDRA
 I've been doing okay. Just finished
 rebuilding that black muscle car
 out there.

BOBBY

(Smiling)

Well? Are you going to keep me in suspense forever? Let me see the end product. I'm sure your dad will be so proud.

SANDRA

(serious)

In a minute. I need to talk to you about that other thing I mentioned on the phone. He's kind of in the car with me right now.

BOBBY

Okay sure, step into my office.

INT. BOBBY'S BLACKSMITH BACK OFFICE - DAY

Bobby and Sandra both walk inside the office. They both sit down and Bobby takes out a bottle of whiskey with two glasses from his desk. He pours the whiskey in the two glasses. Bobby and Sandra raise their glasses.

BOBBY

Cheers!

Sandra raises her glass and taps it with Bobby's glass.

SANDRA

Cheers!

They both drink the whiskey with conviction.

BOBBY

So. Tell me what you need.

Sandra takes out an envelope full of money and throws it on the table. Bobby opens the envelope and passes his fingers through the cash.

SANDRA

My good friend Vincent needs a suit. And not just any suit, something that's bullet proof.

BOBBY

Vincent? As the one that was in the two tours with you? As in the man they call Quick Shot?

SANDRA

Bingo.

BOBBY
I thought he was dead.

SANDRA
Me too. When he first called me I
couldn't believe it myself.

BOBBY
I see.

SANDRA
But here he is, y'know? Alive and
ready. He's planning on taking out
those assholes who attacked the
American Base.

BOBBY
(Getting up from his
chair)
What?! He's planning on facing them
all by himself? Is he nuts?

SANDRA
Yeah, that's what I said. But not
all by himself. Look. I know it
sounds crazy. But right now we're
planning on talking to the police.
With their help, we might have a
chance at stopping them.

BOBBY
(scratching his head)
Jesus Christ. I shouldn't have
asked.

SANDRA
Well now that you know you're just
as much into this shit as we are.
(Beat)
C'mon Bobby, you're not going to
let these asshole terrorists get
away with this. Do you know how
many American soldiers they killed?

BOBBY
I don't know, Sandra. What you're
asking for is-

SANDRA
Crazy. I know. But if anybody can
stop them it's that man sitting in
my car. What he could do was made
public. You saw what he did to
those robbers all those years ago.

BOBBY

(Pouring himself and
Sandra more whiskey)

I've known your dad a long time.
Working in his motorcycle shop, we
were like brothers. I have a
tremendous amount of respect for
him. And in a lot of ways you're
like a daughter to me.

They both drink the whiskey at the same time. Sandra slams
her glass on top of his desk.

SANDRA

So let's do this together. As a
family!

BOBBY

What you're asking is something
I've never done before.

SANDRA

I always knew you as someone that
never backed out of a challenge.
Will the cash cover it?

BOBBY

Absolutely. Get him in here. We'll
start off by taking measurements of
his body. I'm going to need your
help.

Sandra turns around and Quick Shot is standing there lighting
up a cigarette.

BOBBY (CONT'D)

I didn't see him come in.

SANDRA

(smiling)

You'll get used to that. He's fast.
Very fast.

INT. BOBBY'S BLACKSMITH WORK SHOP - DAY

Weeks and weeks pass by as Bobby continuously builds Quick
Shot's suit one piece at a time. He slams the hammer again
and again. Sandra helps him with all the parts and heavy
labor. First the chest plate and now the helmet.

Finally, after months of work, the end product is complete.
A silver suit with all kinds of rigid edges is complete. A
suit that almost looks like a knight during medieval times.

Now it currently sits in the middle of the blacksmith shop. The only thing wearing the suit is a mannequin. Quick Shot, Sandra, and Bobby all stare at it in awe.

SANDRA, QUICK SHOT
Fucking. Amazing.

BOBBY
(Rubbing the sweat off his face)
Well. It wasn't easy. Probably one of the toughest things I ever had to accomplish.

SANDRA
Don't forget who helped. But hey, it's your legacy.

QUICK SHOT
Damn straight. So is it-

BOBBY
Bullet proof? Yeah.

Quick Shot took out his magnum revolver and shot the suit over and over. Every bullet bounces off. Sandra covers her ears.

QUICK SHOT
He's right.

SANDRA
(Annoyed)
Jesus Christ! Why don't you warn somebody next time?!

Quick Shot shrugs his shoulders.

BOBBY
And, the material that is made from is called Magnesium. It's super light weight so you could move at that impossible speed with no problem. I also installed red eyes on the helmet so you could see everything infrared. Bluetooth connectivity also allows you to make phone calls hands free.

QUICK SHOT
(smiling)
Let's paint it green and black.

INT. STAR COUNTY POLICE DEPARTMENT - DAY

DETECTIVE RILEY

Paterson, turn on the television
will ya?

Paterson grabs the remote and switches on the Television. A
appears with a microphone in hand. There's a slight look of
what's left of the U.S. Army base in the background.

REPORTER

Good Morning. Reporting live from
the Channel 7 news. I'm standing on
ground zero which is the U.S.
Military base that was attacked by
an unknown terrorist group just a
few months ago. Some of the marines
are still missing. It's still
unclear how it happened. You can
still see the damage they caused
the base. Lots of military vehicles
and buildings destroyed. The United
States government is still in the
middle of a full investigation and
still no leads to who and why the
base was attacked.

DETECTIVE RILEY

Well, I'll be damned.

DETECTIVE PATERSON

I can't believe a coward would do
that. Just ambush a military base
like that.

DETECTIVE RILEY

Somebody's got to do something.
All these months and still no
leads.

The phone in their office starts to ring. Detective Riley
picks up.

DETECTIVE RILEY (CONT'D)

Detective Riley from the Star
County Police Department speaking.

QUICK SHOT (O.S.)

You see what I'm seeing?

DETECTIVE RILEY

Who is this?

QUICK SHOT (O.S.)

Someone you locked up years ago. I know who's responsible for that attack and it's only going to continue getting worse for our country.

DETECTIVE RILEY

Who are you? How do you know all this?

QUICK SHOT (O.S.)

You want to find some answers. Meet me at the abandoned parking lot right by Sunrise Highway a little after midnight. Come alone.

The other side of the phone line hangs up.

DETECTIVE RILEY

Hello?! Hello?! Hello?!

Detective Riley slams the phone.

DETECTIVE RILEY (CONT'D)

Son of a-

DETECTIVE PATERSON

Who was that?

DETECTIVE RILEY

He didn't say but he sounded awfully familiar.

DETECTIVE PATERSON

What did he want?

DETECTIVE RILEY

Don't know. He said he has some information about the attack on the military base and he wants to meet with me tonight. Alone.

DETECTIVE PATERSON

You're not really going to go alone are you?

DETECTIVE RILEY

No, of course not. You're coming with me.

INT. ABANDONED PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Detective Paterson parks his black car in the middle of a mall parking lot. With nobody in sight Detective Riley smokes his cigarette while Detective Paterson stands there with his arms crossed looking at his watch and waiting impatiently.

All of a sudden, two lights appear and shines brightly at the faces of both Detectives. The light is so bright, it makes them squint and put their hands over their faces. Quickly the lights turn off.

One foot step at a time, we see Quick Shot walk out of the shadows.

DETECTIVE RILEY

What is this? Some kind of joke? I thought Halloween was over.

Detective Riley and Detective Paterson both laugh. Quick Shot takes off his helmet.

DETECTIVE PATERSON

It can't be! You're supposed to be dead!

QUICK SHOT

Oh, I see you like my new suit.

Detective Paterson quickly walks towards Quick Shot.

DETECTIVE PATERSON

I'm taking you down!

Detective Riley stops Detective Paterson on his tracks.

DETECTIVE RILEY

(to Detective Paterson)

Calm down. Let's just hear him out for one minute.

QUICK SHOT

Those terrorists that took out the first military base are highly advanced. I know because I was trained by them. And as they destroy each base, they kidnap the troops that surrender. Once they kidnap them, they brainwash them and turn them against us. Eventually, our whole government will be crippled unless we do something about it.

DETECTIVE RILEY
How did you escape?

QUICK SHOT
I thought you might ask that,
that's why I came prepared.

Quick Shot reaches for something and Detective Paterson draws out his gun pointing it directly at Quick Shot's head.

Detective Riley touches Detective Paterson's gun lowering it with his hand. It turns out to be a small package.

QUICK SHOT (CONT'D)
Dig up my grave and compare and contrast that DNA from the corpse in the coffin. I put my hair, blood, and fingerprints inside. You'll realize I'm exactly the same in every way. Then I'll get back in contact with you within the next two weeks. As far as I know, no technology known today has the ability to clone somebody.

Quick Shot throws it and Detective Riley catches it. Detective Riley puts it inside his side pocket.

DETECTIVE RILEY
(drawing his gun)
And what's stopping me from taking you in for questioning instead? Put your hands where I can see them. Right now!

Quick Shot raises his hands. Suddenly one dart hits Detective Riley's neck and the other hits Detective Paterson's neck. They both hit the floor and pass out. Quick Shot puts on his helmet and gets on his futuristic bike.

CUT TO:

INT. ABANDONED PARKING LOT HILL - NIGHT

Sandra is laying down on the floor while unloading a tranquiliser rifle.

CUT BACK TO:

INT. ABANDONED PARKING LOT - NIGHT

QUICK SHOT

I'll see you in two weeks. Sweet dreams.

The bike ROARS as you can hear the horse power. Quick Shot drives away with incredible speed.

INT. QUICK SHOT'S FUTURISTIC MOTORCYCLE - NIGHT

Quick Shot speeds down the highway as the phone rings from a cell phone in the middle of the bike. Quick Shot presses a button on the side of his helmet.

QUICK SHOT

Quick Shot speaking.

SANDRA (O.S.)

I was worried that you were going to kill those detectives.

QUICK SHOT

If it wasn't for your great shooting with that tranquilizer rifle, I would've had no choice. Nice shooting, by the way.

SANDRA (O.S.)

I only learn from the best.

QUICK SHOT

Yeah, whatever. But hey, I'm liking this new suit. Feels nice and light. And the bike has incredible handling.

SANDRA (O.S.)

Well, I'm glad you like it. It was only built by the best.

QUICK SHOT

I hear that.

SANDRA (O.S.)

So, anyway. What's next?

QUICK SHOT

We wait. We wait and watch our two fearless detectives dig up my grave site. Once that happens, they'll see that I wasn't lying about their technology.

(MORE)

QUICK SHOT (CONT'D)

I'll have the green light to join them and attack that secret hide out I was in. Hopefully rescue those captured soldiers.

SANDRA (O.S.)

I don't even want to begin to imagine the ways Colonel Lee will turn those captured soldiers against us.

QUICK SHOT

I don't either, Sandra. I don't either.

EXT. QUICK SHOT'S FUTURISTIC MOTORCYCLE - NIGHT

Quick Shot's motorcycle cuts through a few cars as they all honk at him. He exits the highway at high speeds and disappears into the night.

INT. STAR COUNTY CEMETARY - DAY

A tombstone that reads "Here lies Vincent Quick Shot Brady." The claw of a bulldozer digs into the ground, picks up the dirt, and puts it to the side. A CONSTRUCTION WORKER (40) skillfully operates the bulldozer that claws further down Quick Shot's grave.

Standing on the side are the two Detectives, Paterson and Riley. Ambulance workers and other construction crew are also standing by.

DETECTIVE PATERSON

Why are we doing this again? The guy is a lying son of a bitch. You and I both know this.

DETECTIVE RILEY

Show some respect. He was a decorated soldier looking out for our country after all.

DETECTIVE PATERSON

I don't give a fuck. Anyone who kills one of our own, accident or not is an enemy of mine.

DETECTIVE RILEY

There's no harm in trying to figure out this case. He may be right about what he's telling us.

(MORE)

DETECTIVE RILEY (CONT'D)

If we capture the sons of bitches responsible, we're talking great things for both our careers. Just imagine the headlines.

DETECTIVE PATERSON

Oh please, give me a break.

The bulldozer finally reaches Quick Shot's coffin.

DETECTIVE RILEY

(looking down at the coffin)

Bingo.

The bulldozer backs away, Detective Riley carefully climbs down to the coffin. He slowly opens it, sees a zombie like Quick Shot in a marine uniform. Countless maggots crawling all over his dead corpse.

The smell is so rotten that Detective Riley has to take out a napkin from his pocket and cover his nose and mouth.

EXT. STAR COUNTY CEMETARY - DAY

Sandra watches over the two detectives with a pair of binoculars from a long distance. She has a radio on the side of her belt.

QUICK SHOT (O.S.)

Sandra. Are the two Detectives in position?

Sandra takes the radio from her belt and answers.

SANDRA

Just as predicted. Detective Riley has officially gone inside the grave.

As Sandra moves her binoculars to see her surroundings, she sees something.

SANDRA (CONT'D)

Hold on. I think I see something moving around. It's almost like I could see right through whatever is moving.

QUICK SHOT (O.S.)

Sandra! Get the fuck out of there! It's an ambush!

Sandra puts away the binoculars and draws her rifle and moves slowly towards the object that's moving.

SANDRA
What the fuck?

The figure disappears into the bushes. Sandra walks closer and closer to where the figure is. She stops for a moment and slowly turns her head to look behind. Jack appears behind her from the cloaking mode of his suit.

He knocks Sandra out with the bottom of his sword. Sandra hits the ground hard.

QUICK SHOT (O.S.)
Sandra?! Respond! Sandra! Sandra!

Jack takes the radio from Sandra.

JACK
Well, Well, Well. If it isn't the mighty Quick Shot himself.

INT. SANDRA'S HOUSE - DAY

QUICK SHOT
(Talking on the Radio)
You bastard! What have you done with Sandra?!

JACK (O.S.)
Oh, Sandra? I knocked her out for now. It's too bad she wasn't able to notice me. And now I'm going to make sure she takes the fall for those cops I'm about to kill.

EXT. STAR COUNTY CEMETARY - DAY

Jack takes Sandra's rifle.

JACK
You see Quick Shot, here's the scenario. Sandra seeks revenge on those two Detectives that put you away then Bam! She kills both detectives but not before Detective Riley shoots her in the head.

INT. SANDRA'S HOUSE - DAY

QUICK SHOT

You fucking piece of shit! I'll
find out where you are and destroy
you for this! I will end you!

EXT. STAR COUNTY CEMETARY - DAY

JACK

And we'll be waiting for you. You
know where to find us. But for
right now, you'll have to excuse
me. I got two detectives I need to
kill and a best friend too.

With the force of Jack's robotic arms, he crushes the radio with his hands. He closes his helmet and activates the cloak mode on his suit, making him invisible once again. He takes Sandra's unconscious body and starts dragging her towards the two detectives.

DETECTIVE RILEY

(Looking up)

Hey, you gotta smell how bad it is
down here Paterson. Paterson?

With no response from Detective Paterson, Detective Riley puts away his napkin. He closes Quick Shot's coffin and climbs up. When he reaches the top, he sees Paterson with two bullet wounds on his chest. All EMT's and construction crew are covered in blood.

Detective Paterson chokes on his own blood while using his index finger to point at something behind Detective Riley. Detective Riley runs over to Detective Paterson's aid, he kneels down, and dials 911.

DETECTIVE RILEY (CONT'D)

(panicking)

Holy Shit! Relax buddy, everything
is going to be fine. Just try to
save your strength and don't talk.
The ambulance should be here soon.

Detective Paterson still points his index finger behind Detective Riley. Jack points his gun directly at Detective Riley's back.

DETECTIVE RILEY (CONT'D)

(into cell phone)

Yes. This is Detective Riley from
the Star County Police Force.

(MORE)

DETECTIVE RILEY (CONT'D)

Shots fired. One officer down.
Please bring an Ambulance to Star
County Cemetary.

Detective Riley closes his cell phone and puts it away fast.
He grabs and holds Detective Paterson's hand for comfort.

DETECTIVE RILEY (CONT'D)

Everything is going to be alright
buddy. Just hold on. Don't give up
on me god dammit! What are you
pointing at?!

Detective Riley slowly stands up and turns around. The first
thing he sees is Jack pointing Sandra's rifle at him.
Detective Riley tries to reach for his gun but it's too late.
Jack fills Detective Riley's chest with bullets.

Detective Riley falls backward to the ground with a facial
reaction of disbelief. He quickly loses consciousness. Jack
kneels down and grabs Detective Riley's gun.

He points Detective Riley's gun at Sandra's head and shoots
her in the head. The blood splatters all over the floor. He
puts the gun back in Detective Riley's hand.

INT. SANDRA'S HOUSE - DAY

Quick Shot throws the radio against the wall in anger. He
punches a mirror in the room and flips over the bed. With
impossible speed, Quick Shot punches the walls until his
knuckles start to bleed.

He shoves the television to the floor and quickly kneels down
as he starts to cry hysterically. Finally, he slams both
fists on the floor in anger. The floor cracks.

QUICK SHOT

(crying)

This is all my fault. Why did I
have to ever get her involved in
this?

He continues to slam his fist on the ground.

EXT. STAR COUNTY CEMETARY - NIGHT

On his bike, Quick Shot looks on with a pair of binoculars.

INT. STAR COUNTY CEMETARY - NIGHT

Ambulances and cops surround the scene. They pick up Sandra on a stretcher and zip up her dead body. The EMT's push the stretcher inside the ambulance van and drive off.

EXT. STAR COUNTY CEMETARY - NIGHT

Quick Shot slowly lowers the binoculars.

QUICK SHOT

(tearing)

I'm going to kill every single one of them, Sandra. I swear it. You did not die in vain for this one. I promise.

Quick Shot turns on his motorcycle and speeds off.

INT. BOBBY'S BLACKSMITH WORK SHOP - NIGHT

Bobby sits in his office chair looking at the news. The news displays a picture of Sandra with the words "Sandra Hernandez, killed in a cop shoot out." Tears come down his face and all of a sudden he hears someone honking a horn from the outside. He gets up and exits the shop.

EXT. BOBBY'S BLACKSMITH WORK SHOP - NIGHT

Outside the parking lot, he sees Quick Shot on his Bike.

BOBBY

Vincent, what are you doing here?

QUICK SHOT

I take it you heard the news.

Quick Shot gets off his bike and walks towards Bobby.

BOBBY

(crying)

Tell me why I shouldn't try and kill you myself for getting her involved.

QUICK SHOT

Because this hurts me too. And that's why I came.

Bobby wipes his own tears.

BOBBY

You son of a bitch! I'll kill you!

Bobby takes out a sledgehammer from behind and starts to swing at Quick Shot. It's no use. Quick Shot is too fast and he breaks the sledgehammer in half with the blades of his pistols. He hits Bobby with his knee at super speed knocking him down instantly.

QUICK SHOT

Hey! Listen! I don't want to kill you. The last thing I want is more innocent blood on my hands.

BOBBY

(Grabbing his stomach in pain)

What the fuck do you want from me, you sorry sack of shit?! It's your fault Sandra's dead.

QUICK SHOT

I need a slight modification to my suit. I need it to carry more ammo. Lot's and lot's of ammo. And when it's done, it's going to rain blood. The people that did this to Sandra shall pay the ultimate price. They all will fear and tremble at the name Quick Shot!

Bobby slowly gets back on his feet while holding his stomach.

BOBBY

Magnets. The answer is Magnets. I'm going to turn your entire suit into a walking magnet that could hold guns and ammo effortlessly. When do you need it done?

QUICK SHOT

Asap.

INT. BLACK BUILDING - DAY

The front desk clerk sits behind the desk minding his own business. All of a sudden, he hears a loud noise. As he walks over towards the entrance, the noise keeps getting louder and louder. Suddenly, Quick Shot breaks through the entire front entrance on his bike.

He sends the front desk clerk flying backward. Before the front desk clerk can get up, Quick Shot points a gun directly at his head from his bike. The blade from Quick Shot's pistol is less than an inch from the clerk's eyeball.

QUICK SHOT

Where's the other secret entrance?

INT. BLACK BUILDING EAST CITY ENTRANCE - DAY

Inside are many Gladitorium soldiers in the usual high tech armor. They are all in formation and preparing for the next base assault. Next to each group of soldiers are futuristic planes that hover from the ground and move with impossible flight precision.

They move silently into the air. Colonel Lee stands all the way in the front smoking his cigar. Next to him stands Doctor Lambert. This time, he has a robotic leg and a few noticeable scars on his face.

DR. LAMBERT

Everything seems to be in order, sir. Our second wave of attack should be ready in less than 24 hours.

COLONEL LEE

Excellent. I hope there's not going to be any more further mistakes?

DR. LAMBERT

(looking down and ashamed)
It won't.
(beat)
It won't happen again.

COLONEL LEE

(Tapping Dr. Lambert's shoulder)
Good. You have the battle scars to prove your failure after all.

Colonel Lee pulls out a very long knife and points it at Dr. Lambert's crotch. He whispers into Dr. Lambert's ear.

COLONEL LEE (CONT'D)

The next time you fuck this up, it's your balls. And I do mean that literally.

After a few moments of silence, Colonel Lee pulls away his large knife and puts it back in his holster.

COLONEL LEE (CONT'D)
You're going to need a hero, Doc,
to save your ass! A real-

Before Colonel Lee could utter another word, the massive entrance opens up. The light from the outside shines so brightly that it blinds everybody inside.

COLONEL LEE (CONT'D)
Who goes there?!

Colonel Lee's question echoes. From Quick Shot's ankles and up to his shoulders he is covered with ammo. A grenade launcher on each hand. Machine guns at his back. Grenades attached around his belt buckle. And the infamous blade pistols on the sides of his legs.

QUICK SHOT
This is for Sandra and all the
innocent people you've killed.

Quick Shot walks closer and closer inside. All the soldiers and all four fighter planes surround him. Every one of them are pointing at Quick Shot. The mini guns on each fighter plane spin and spin while they hover.

COLONEL LEE
I'm just curious. Just where the
fuck is your backup? Y'know what?
Don't answer that. Let's face it,
right now there are hundreds of
weapons pointed at you so you don't
have a chance. Not even with your
powers. There's nowhere to run and
nowhere to hide you sorry mother
fucker. Soon you'll be filled with
so many bullets there won't be
anything left of you.

(Beat)
Now I know that we kind of ruined
your day. We killed your girlfriend
but that's because we knew if we
did, you'd be walking into our
trap. Kind of like this one right
here. Now, it's too late. You're
trapped and there's nowhere to go
Einstein. Well anyway, I'll leave
you guys to it, me and the Doc here
have more important matters.

Colonel Lee and Dr. Lambert exit. Quick Shot remains in the middle patiently waiting for someone to pull the trigger first.

EXT. BLACK BUILDING EAST CITY ENTRANCE - DAY

The sun in the sky slowly moves towards the moon. The red moon forms.

INT. BLACK BUILDING EAST CITY ENTRANCE - DAY

Quick Shot gets off his motorcycle. One of the soldiers in the front pulls the trigger on his rifle first. Quick Shot presses a button on his combat belt and the motorcycle drives on auto pilot.

The motorcycle drives around the Gladitorium soldiers while shooting it's machine guns. Quick Shot kills all the Gladitorium Soldiers and destroys all the vehicles. He walks in the same direction as Colonel Lee and Dr. Lambert.

Piles of dead corpses and body pieces are left behind. The SIRENS of the police can be heard nearby.

EXT. COLONEL LEE'S OFFICE - NIGHT

As Quick Shot walks towards Colonel Lee's office, he is shot by an L2000 Laser Beam Cannon. The blast sends him flying across the room until he crashes against the wall. Jack appears out of thin air from his suit holding the L2000 Laser Beam Cannon.

JACK

Oh, I'm sorry. Did that hurt? I guess you weren't expecting that, sorry. I'm just getting warmed up.

Just before Jack could pull the trigger again, Quick Shot throws one of his gun blade pistols at the barrel and it lands perfectly on the tip. Jack throws the L2000 Laser Beam Cannon away.

JACK (CONT'D)

Nice trick. I'm not as stupid as those other soldiers you've killed. I know when not to pull the trigger. That's okay, I'd like for you to have a slow death anyway.

Jack pulls out a Samurai sword. Quick Shot gets up and most of his suit is completely in pieces because of the blast. He even has a few burn marks but raises the blade of his pistol.

JACK (CONT'D)

This is the same sword that cut Dr. Lambert's leg off for his disobedience. Now I'm going to do the same thing you did to my arms.

They both circle each other slowly. Suddenly Jack charges and both Quick Shot's and Jack's blades clash from every angle. For a moment they both had their swords pushing towards one another. However Jack's arms turn another angle and slashes Quick Shot's leg.

JACK (CONT'D)

You see that? I could turn these arms in angles a human being cannot.

QUICK SHOT

Shut up and fight!

They start clashing blades once again. Jack swings his sword as hard as he can. Both blades start pushing against each other to the point where sparks fly everywhere.

Jack twists his arms into a broken arm position and stabs Quick Shot on the shoulder. Quick Shot backs away in pain.

JACK

You see, you can't win. I have the upper advantage. Why don't you just give up and die?

Quick Shot touches his back and starts to feel a bump behind his armor. He still has one ammo clip left.

QUICK SHOT

Let me show you why they used to call me Quick Shot.

Quick Shot takes out the ammo from his back and quickly reloads his gun. Jack swung his sword once again while Quick Shot blocks every strike with the blade on his gun. When each of the blades clashes, Jack tries to stab Quick Shot.

Quick Shot pulls the trigger before Jack can stab Quick Shot. Finally Quick Shot sees a small opening while both blades clash. Quick Shot shoots Jack in his chest and he falls to the ground.

Quick Shot steps on Jack's samurai sword and stands over him while pointing his gun at his head.

QUICK SHOT (CONT'D)

When it comes to bullets, I always have the advantage. Any last words asshole?

JACK

Go to hell.

QUICK SHOT

Too late for that.

Without any hesitation Quick Shot pulls the trigger and Jack's brain spills all over the floor. He hears a noise of banging and screaming and runs towards the noise.

INT. GLADITORIUM JAIL CELL - NIGHT

Jail cells holding the soldiers from the previous attack at the Military Base. He presses the button and all the American soldiers are now free. They all run out towards the exit.

INT. COLONEL LEE'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Quick Shot breaks through the door and points both pistols at Colonel Lee. Colonel Lee is behind Dr. Lambert and has a gun aiming at his head.

COLONEL LEE

Not another step closer. This is the same guy who saved your life. Remember? He made your original suit with only enough voltage to shock you instead of killing you. You should be thanking this man.

QUICK SHOT

You're done Colonel Lee. You can't escape my bullets. Drop the fucking gun now!

COLONEL LEE

Oh, but I can escape your bullets. Go ahead and try me.

Quick Shot shoots his remaining bullets at Colonel Lee but the bullets bounce right off him. Colonel Lee starts to laugh hysterically.

COLONEL LEE (CONT'D)

What's the matter champ? Did you think you were the only person in the world with a special kind of ability? We're a rare breed after all. You've already used up yours killing my army. However I haven't used mine yet. And by the way, fuck this guy. He means nothing to me.

Colonel Lee shoots Dr. Lambert in the head dropping him instantly. He starts to walk slowly toward Quick Shot. Quick Shot tries to swing his sword and slice all over Colonel Lee's body but the blades only creates sparks.

Colonel Lee puts away his gun and starts beating up Quick Shot with his fists. After Quick Shot hits the floor, Colonel Lee picks him up and throws him up against the wall.

COLONEL LEE (CONT'D)

(kneeling)

Not only am I impenetrable, I also have superhuman strength. So! How did those punches feel? Almost like you are getting hit by a heavyweight boxer I imagine. A few cracked ribs here and there. Well, while I still have you conscious, I have a few more minutes until my ability eventually runs out. But before it does, I'm going to give you one last shot to join me and we could rebuild what you've destroyed. It will all be forgiven, I promise you that. If you don't, then I'm going to crush your skull like a grapefruit with my bare hands. So, what do you say? Are you joining me or not?

Quick Shot spits blood at Colonel Lee's face. Colonel gets up and kicks Quick Shot so hard that he slides across the floor. Colonel Lee wipes his face from the blood.

COLONEL LEE (CONT'D)

So I guess you're choosing the opposite.

(Beat)

Oh, Quick Shot. How have you managed to disappoint me after all I tried to do for you?

Colonel Lee picks up Quick Shot by his head. He starts to squeeze Quick Shot's head, crushing his helmet first.

As he turns his back from the door, a huge laser beam hits Colonel Lee on his back.

He drops Quick Shot to the ground. Bobby is holding the L2000 Laser Beam Cannon rifle.

BOBBY

I knew you would need backup before
the cops arrive. They always come
at the end when you least need
them. I never understood that.

Bobby continues pulling the trigger over and over. Colonel Lee can't move because the force of the blast keeps paralyzing him. After one minute Colonel Lee's powers expire and the beam cannon runs out of ammo.

Colonel Lee takes out his pistol to try and shoot Bobby but Quick Shot cuts the pistol in half with the blade of his pistol. Quick Shot kicks Colonel Lee into a kneeling position. He presses his two pistol blades against Lee's neck.

Breathing heavily, Quick Shot stares directly into the eyes of Colonel Lee watching him fear for his own life.

COLONEL LEE

(Sobbing)

Please don't kill me man. I'm sorry
for what I've done. I'm sorry I
killed your friend.

FLASH BACK TO:

INT. STAR COUNTY CHURCH - DAY

Quick Shot sits in the wooden seats and stares behind the alter at a statue of Jesus Christ. Father Johnson passes by him and sits right next to him.

QUICK SHOT

Ruthless people everywhere and he
still didn't kill any of them.
Even though he had the power to.

Quick Shot takes a quick drink off his whiskey flask.

QUICK SHOT (CONT'D)

What a joke.

FATHER JOHNSON
Killing will never bring you piece,
only sadness my son.

BACK TO PRESENT:

INT. COLONEL LEE'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Quick Shot turns away from Colonel Lee. He quickly turns around and uses the handle of his gun to strike him on the back of his head. He knocks him out cold. Quick Shot exits the room leaving Bobby questioning as to why he didn't kill Colonel Lee.

BOBBY
(To Colonel Lee)
He's not going to kill you but he
doesn't have to save you either.
Ya sick son of a bitch.

Bobby spits at Colonel Lee's unconscious body and follows Quick Shot.

EXT. BLACK BUILDING EAST CITY ENTRANCE - NIGHT

As Bobby and Quick Shot exit, an army of police and Swat teams arrive. Quick Shot tosses his pistols to the ground and gets on his knees and Bobby does the same. Two Swat team officers tackle Bobby and Quick Shot to the ground arresting them both.

They stare at each other for a moment while on the ground.

BOBBY
You see? I told you. They only
arrive at the end.

Quick Shot smiles. The army of Swat team move inside the east entrance of the black building.

INT. BLACK BUILDING EAST CITY ENTRANCE - NIGHT

The flashing lights of multiple machine guns from the Swat team illuminate what's left. The body parts of all the Gladiatorium soldiers that Quick Shot killed. Blood splattered on the walls and flaming debris from the hovering air crafts.

It's worse than looking inside a cattle slaughter house. One SWAT OFFICER (34) picks up a sliced off leg from the floor and drops it.

SWAT OFFICER

(Shocked)

Jesus Christ. He did this. It was him. He killed every single last one of them.

Another SWAT OFFICER (32) quickly takes off his helmet and vomits all over the floor.

EXT. COLONEL LEE'S OFFICE - NIGHT

The door opens. The flashing light reveals Jack's dead corpse. The flashing light focuses on the front door of Colonel Lee's office. One of the Swat officers kicks the door down.

INT. COLONEL LEE'S OFFICE - NIGHT

All the Swat Officers point their guns.

SWAT OFFICER

Freeze! Get down! On the ground now!

Only Doctor Lambert's dead body and Colonel Lee's unconscious body remain. The Swat Officer touches Colonel Lee's neck for a pulse.

SWAT OFFICER (CONT'D)

He's alive. We got another one alive. Take him in.

EXT. BLACK BUILDING EAST CITY ENTRANCE - NIGHT

Two EMT paramedics push the stretcher carrying Colonel Lee. Colonel Lee is still unconscious and isn't waking up. They put an oxygen mask on his mouth to help him breathe. They also open up his eye lids and flash a light on his eye.

EMT WORKER

We've got a slight pulse. Blood pressure rising. Major blow to the head. Possible concussion. We've gotta get to the hospital stat.

The ambulance drives away quickly.

SUPER: A FEW MONTHS LATER

INT. STAR COUNTY JAIL CAFETERIA - DAY

Colonel Lee sits at the table eating alone with the other inmates. A nearby television starts to show the news.

NEWS REPORTER (V.O.)

With the Black Building now destroyed, the mastermind behind it all was no other than Colonel Lee. He's mainly responsible for the kidnapping and killing of the soldiers who attacked the military base on the outskirts of Star County. He's also responsible for the killing of two Detectives. The judge ruled a life sentence without the possibility of parole. Our hero is Vincent "Quick Shot" Brady who managed to take down Colonel Lee and his terrorist organization. As a thank you, he was awarded a pardon by the President of the United States himself for the accidental killing of Detective Max Almsy. Our thoughts and prayers still remain with his family.

Colonel Lee slams his hands over and over on the table. He throws his food to the floor. A JAIL INMATE (40) pushes him to the ground. Colonel Lee stands back up and walks backward to a corner with his hands up. The Correction Officers blow their whistles.

CORRECTIONS OFFICER

Order! Order! That's enough!

Colonel Lee had nowhere to go with more than ten inmates in front of him.

COLONEL LEE

Get away from me. You don't know what I'm capable of.

JAIL INMATE

Yeah? Then why don't you show all of us what you're made of, punk. Some of those soldiers you killed at that military base were family and friends of ours.

Three inmates pull shanks out of their pockets. Colonel Lee tries to activate his powers immediately but hears a loud RINGING in his ear. It gets louder and louder. The pain is almost too much to bear and he squeezes his head.

The inmates close in and stab him to death. The tear gas flows in the air but it's too late. Colonel Lee is left there in a pool of his own blood while the inmates get taken down.

INT. STAR COUNTY CITY HALL - DAY

Reporters everywhere in the crowd wait eagerly. Lights flash. Audience rises. Quick Shot slowly walks onto the stage.

The Star County Mayor walks up the stage directly in front of him. MAYOR BRADFORD (43) and Quick Shot both smile and wave their hands on stage.

MAYOR BRADFORD

Good afternoon, ladies and gentlemen. I'm proud to announce our city's new hero. He is known by only one name. Quick Shot.

The crowd applauds. Bobby is among them.

MAYOR BRADFORD (CONT'D)

I am pleased to announce that he's not going to prison once again. Why do you ask? Because he's just received a Presidential pardon for his efforts to stop an underground terrorist organization. These are the same terrorists that attacked the United States military base on the outskirts of our city. A hero like this man doesn't deserve to go to prison ever again. Give this man a round of applause.

Every one in the room continues to applause.

MAYOR BRADFORD (CONT'D)

Thank you. Thank you all very much. Quick Shot would like to say a few words.

The applause stops as everyone waits.

QUICK SHOT

Thank you all once again. And I want to thank everyone for their support. I fought and killed hundreds of bad people looking to destroy our constitution for a long time. It was my duty to protect it. After years of killing, it just drove me to be empty inside.

(MORE)

QUICK SHOT (CONT'D)

I was drinking heavily and became a vigilante just looking for that same feeling I had during my first few tours in Iraq. I am proud to announce that part of me is over. With the help of the Catholic church and Jesus Christ I've permanently sworn off those guns I once carried. My devotion now lies at the Star County Catholic Church where I know I'll find piece and true happiness. It is my great pleasure to introduce you to a brave teenager. This is the son of the undercover Detective, Max Almasy. However, a few days ago I decided to reach out to him. He agreed to come all the way here and find it in his blessed heart to forgive me. Why don't you come out here, Luke?

LUKE (18) comes out onto the stage waving his hands to the crowd while everyone stands up and applauds. He smiles while he shakes Quick Shot's hand.

Luke pulls out a gun with his other hand. Before Quick Shot could get out of the way, Luke empties all the bullets of his gun into Quick Shot's chest. As our hero hits the floor and gasps his last breath, Luke utters something under his breath.

LUKE

(Eyes tearing)

I forgive you.

The secret service agents tackle Luke to the ground and put handcuffs on him. Bobby runs to Quick Shot's aid while Quick Shot spills blood through his mouth trying to breathe.

BOBBY

It's okay buddy, you're going to make it. You can't die on me yet. We have so much to do. So much lives to try and save.

Quick Shot continues to gasp for air but he closes his eyes and dies.

BOBBY (CONT'D)

(Shaking Quick Shot's body)

Wake up Quick Shot! Wake up! Quick Shot! QUIIIIIIIIIICK SHOOOOOOOOT!

INT. STAR COUNTY CEMETARY - DAY

A picture of Quick Shot with flowers next to his coffin. It's a black coffin with a huge American flag covering it. A huge crowd spectates as Father Johnson looks on.

FATHER JOHNSON

And now, here is Bobby. He would like to say a few words remembering our Hero and friend.

Bobby walks onto the stage next to Quick Shot's coffin. He adjusts the microphone.

BOBBY

Hello. For those of you who don't know me. My name's Bobby. Vincent became a good friend of mine through my niece, Sandra. To me Vincent "Quick Shot" Brady had a vision. That vision was to protect the Constitution and this country from terrorist organizations and criminals trying to kill the innocent. He was torn because at one point he was looking for a purpose in life. But on the other, he was still a soldier. I helped him build his suit so that he could take down the people responsible for attacking the military base. That suit protected him until the very end. In his greatest need, I was there for him. Together we brought down that son of a bitch, Colonel Lee. In the end, he decided to stop killing. He decided to stop killing himself. All along he was just looking for peace. And now he found peace but to get there, you have to go through hell. We all hope to get there someday. But I believe this happened for a reason. Everything happens for a reason. You always read about all these comic books and figures of superheroes. It's not reality whatsoever but with Quick Shot.

(beat)

He was our very own super hero. We found out what it was like. In the end, perhaps this world isn't ready for a super hero just yet.

(MORE)

BOBBY (CONT'D)

This society doesn't function like those stories told in fiction. I still can't help but feel this was just a dream all along. A fantasy in someone's imagination. What I thought wasn't possible with Quick Shot was possible. I saw it with my own two eyes. At any rate. Even after he's gone, there always will be evil because of the balance of this universe. Good cannot exist without evil. Evil cannot exist without good. Ladies. Gentlemen. He was the real article of good. And Colonel Lee was the real article of evil. Ashes to ashes. Dust to dust.

A row of Marine Soldiers point their rifles in the air and shoot multiple times. Everyone at the funeral starts to walk away. Bobby throws dirt while they lower Quick Shot's casket into the ground.

BOBBY (CONT'D)

(Shedding a tear)

Goodbye, my friend.

FADE OUT.

THE END