LETHAL WEAPON 4

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FOR EDUCATIONAL PURPOSES ONLY
FADE IN:

1 EXT. L.A. STREETS - NIGHT

An unmarked cop CAR GUNS through traffic, cherry top flashing. Slides through a turn. SCREECHES to a stop.

2 INT. CAR

MARTIN RIGGS driving, ROGER MURTAUGH riding shotgun. Both stunned at what they're seeing.

    MURTAUGH
    Oh, shit...

3 THEIR POV

Hell. A dozen different fires light the street. In the center of it all, two blocks away, walking away from them, squirting a flamethrower with one hand and FIRING an AK-47 with the other, a human tank wearing level-3, full-body armor, facemask, etc. He napalms another car.

4 ANGLE BACK

    MURTAUGH
    What're we gonna do?

    RIGGS
    Run him over.

Riggs FLOORS it at the guy.

    MURTAUGH
    What if he turns and shoots us with that friggin assault rifle?

    RIGGS
    Maybe he won't. He hasn't yet.

    MURTAUGH
    Right. But what if he does?

    RIGGS
    Try being positive for once, Rog. We're cops.

    MURTAUGH
    Unlike you, my life matters to me.

    RIGGS
    You got another way to stop him?

(CONTINUED)
MURTAUGH
... No. Okay, you're right, we're cops... I hope he doesn't turn.

RIGGS
Then do be a Do-bee, don't be a Don't-bee. Will him not to turn.

MURTAUGH
Will him.

RIGGS
Will him. Yeah. C'mon...
(chants)
... Don't turn, don't turn...
C'mon, Rog, will him with me...

MURTAUGH
(beat; what the hell)
Don't turn, don't turn...

TOGETHER
... Don't turn, don't turn...

RIGGS
He's turning.

MURTAUGH
Oh, shit.

EXT. STREET

The CAR SKIDS sideways as Riggs throws the wheel over. The human TANK OPENS UP on them. BULLETS SHRED the vehicle. Riggs and Murtaugh bail out and take cover behind the wheels. There's fire all around them.

MURTAUGH
Had to turn so my side faced him?

RIGGS
There's no right turn here.

The shooting stops. Riggs and Murtaugh pop up FIRING. SLUGS BOUNCE off the guy's body armor. They drop back.

MURTAUGH
We're in trouble.

RIGGS
It's your fault, Rog.

(CONTINUED)
MURTAUGH
My fault? How's it my fault? I said the words.

RIGGS
You said 'em. But I know you didn't believe 'em.

Murtaugh rolls his eyes. Peeks. The human tank's walking toward them. MORE BULLETS. He torches a kiosk.

RIGGS
Okay. I'll draw his fire. You run for cover.

MURTAUGH
No, no, no. I'll draw the fire, and you run for cover.

RIGGS
I got less to lose, so you do the running.

MURTAUGH
You're younger, in love --

RIGGS
And you got a wife and kids. Are you nuts, Rog? I got lots less to lose. I'm going first.

MURTAUGH
Riggs...

RIGGS
Get ready to run, Rog.

MURTAUGH
... I'm not supposed to tell you this, but... Lorna's pregnant. You're gonna be a father.

Riggs wasn't expecting that one.

MURTAUGH
She's afraid to tell you. You never discussed having children.

RIGGS
... That kid with the crayon...

MURTAUGH
What kid?

(CONTINUED)
Riggs draws stuff and it comes to life... Draws the moon so he can walk in the moonlight... Purple crayon... Don't remember his name... Just popped into my head when you... A baby...

**Murtaugh**
Yeah, a baby. And I'm older, and I've been a dad, so I'm going first.

**Riggs**
(then)
You can't go first, Rog.

**Murtaugh**
Why not?

**Riggs**
'Cause there's something I'm not supposed to tell you, too... Rianne's pregnant. You're gonna be a grandfather.

**Murtaugh**
Rianne can't be pregnant. She's not married... Oh, shit...

**Riggs**
It was an accident. She and the guy aren't serious... She was gonna tell you this weekend when you were nice and relaxed.

Riggs peeks at the human tank, now standing a short distance away with his gun leveled. Riggs ducks back as bullets rake the car again. Murtaugh looks sick.

**Murtaugh**
Not sure I want to live now.

**Riggs**
The kid needs a grandad, Rog... Take off your clothes.

**Murtaugh**
'Scuse me?

**Riggs**
Strip, Rog. Fast.

(CONTINUED)
MURTAUGH
What the hell for?

RIGGS
You run. He turns. Seeing you in your undies distracts him -- it'd distract me -- and that's when I shoot.

MURTAUGH
Shoot what?

RIGGS
The one place he's vulnerable --

MURTAUGH
You mean gonna shoot him in the --

RIGGS
No, not there. The valve of that napalm tank.

MURTAUGH
You're gonna hit a little bitty valve before he shoots me?

RIGGS
... Trust me, Rog.

MURTAUGH
Trust you?

Beat. Murtaugh starts stripping.

MURTAUGH
I gotta be crazy.

RIGGS
A second ago, you didn't care if you lived.

MURTAUGH
That was before the prospect of ending up dead in my underwear.

RIGGS
Just hurry, Rog. It's getting a little warm here.

MURTAUGH
... Is he black?

RIGGS
Can't tell with all that armor.

(CONTINUED)
MURTAUGH
Not him. The father of the baby.
He's black, right?

RIGGS
I don't know.

MURTAUGH
Please let him be black. Not the
blond kid with pits in his face.
... Bad enough she did that condom
commercial. She could've at least
used 'em

RIGGS
C'mon, c'mon...

MURTAUGH
(finishes undressing)
I don't wanna die in my underwear.

Riggs looks. Murtaugh's wearing pink satin boxers.

RIGGS
What's --

MURTAUGH
Not now.

RIGGS
Are those pink --

MURTAUGH
Not now. Just hit the damn tank.

Riggs drops it. They get set to move.

RIGGS
Also, flap your arms and make
noises like a bird.

MURTAUGH
What for?

RIGGS
It'll distract him more. I need
him to turn. Ready? On two.

MURTAUGH
On two? We always go on three.

RIGGS
Change of pace, okay? One, two --

(CONTINUED)
Murtaugh bolts from behind the car, flapping his arms and making noises like Riggs told him. The guy turns... and the sight does make him pause. Just long enough for Riggs to stand and SHOOT.

Riggs' slug tears off the stem of the flamethrower tank, releasing napalm in a high-pressure, burning jet that rockets the human tank off the ground and through the air toward a nearby gas station. He impacts a gas pump. Fuel ignites. The STATION EXPLODES. A tanker TRUCK offloading gas is BLOWN upward OUT OF FRAME.

Riggs and Murtaugh watch the inferno. Beat.

MURTAUGH
I'm too young to be a grandfather.

RIGGS
What about me? I'm gonna be someone's dad.

MURTAUGH
... Think that bird thing really helped?

RIGGS
Nah, I just wanted to see if you'd do it.

Something catches their eye. They look up.

RIGGS/MURTAUGH
Oh, shit!

They start running. A moment later, the tanker drops from the sky behind them. A few tons of metal falling at 9.81 meters/second/second. Right onto their car... Riggs and Murtaugh get to safety. Look back. Beat.

RIGGS
Never a dull moment, huh, Rog?

MURTAUGH
Not since I met you.

AD LIBS:  1)  Wasn't that a gas?

2)  That's oil, folks.

MAIN TITLES.
A detail of Red Chinese soldiers waits outside the gates.

SUPERIMPOSE: NINE MONTHS LATER

The gates open. More PRC soldiers escort out four Chinese men wearing prisoners' shock belts. The oldest of the four is in his 70s, dignified. The youngest is 50ish and menacing, eye like a pit viper... They're led toward a vehicle in a waiting convoy. A young PRC soldier touches the older man's arm to help him in. In a flash, the pit viper strikes the soldier dead for the offense. Executes a gravity-defying flying double kick that snaps the soldier's neck. Another soldier quickly jabs a button on a remote control unit. 50,000 volts from the shock belts jolt the prisoner's bodies. Three of them drop instantly to the ground in agony... Not the pit viper... Incredibly, he stays on his feet. Teeth gritted. Muscles quivering from the punishing electric current. Staring back at his tormenter. A full ten seconds... The soldier releases the button. The flow of electricity stops... As the pit viper moves to help the old man up --

The four prisoners and the PRC Army guard detail board a large, commercial-type jet. The door's shut and sealed.

CLOSE ON a navigation plotter. Destination: L.A.

The jet takes off into the dark sky.

Murtaugh's boat bobs on the sea.

A 12-foot, live shark thrashes madly inside the cockpit, jaws snapping. REVEAL Riggs, Murtaugh, and LEO GETZ looking down at it from the tuna tower. Clearly, they've scrambled there to escape the furious beast.

(CONTINUED)
MURTAUGH
That shark damages my new boat,
I'm taking it outta you, Leo.

LEO
I didn't mean to catch it.

RIGGS
Then why do you want to keep it?

MURTAUGH
Yeah, what the hell you want a
a shark for?

LEO
The teeth'll look good on a wall.

RIGGS
They gotta stop snapping first.

LEO
... Maybe it'll go to sleep.

RIGGS
Go have a conversation with it.

MURTAUGH
Doesn't look tired to me.

RIGGS
Eating Leo might wear it out.

LEO
Ha-ha.

MURTAUGH
It's a thought.

LEO
Fun-ny.

RIGGS
Do sharks eat their own kind?

LEO
Stop, I'm in stitches.

Riggs and Murtaugh move to grab Leo. Leo moves away.

LEO
Okay, okay... It's my fish, I'll
take care of it.

Leo moves off, down a hatch into the cabin.

(CONTINUED)
RIGGS
Why'd we bring Leo along, anyway?

MURTAUGH
He said you invited him.

RIGGS
He told me you did.

The shark thrashes some more.

RIGGS
...Last guy trip before the baby's here.... It's all about to change, Rog.

MURTAUGH
Easy on the boat, shark!

Leo pops his head out of the hatch.

LEO
Where's my bag?

MURTAUGH
Starboard side aft.

LEO
Starboard. That's left.

MURTAUGH
Port's left. Starboard's right.

LEO
'Right,' yeah. Right side aft.

Leo disappears again. Beat.

MURTAUGH
Riggs... I've kept my nose out of it, but you and Lorna... you're having a baby... you're living together... you're not getting married...

RIGGS
That violate your family values, Rog?

MURTAUGH
Just trying to understand --

(CONTINUED)
RIGGS
I mean, Rianne's not exactly married either, is she?

MURTAUGH
... That's below the belt.

RIGGS
... You're right. I'm sorry...
I was married once before, Rog. She's dead 'cause I'm a cop.

MURTAUGH
That was a terrible thing. But Lorna's a cop, too. I don't see the problem.

RIGGS
The problem... The problem is, maybe I don’t wear the wedding ring anymore, Rog, but I look down, and it's still there.

The two men share a long look. Leo pops up again.

LEO
You did say aft.

MURTAUGH
A-f-t. Aft.

LEO
And that's a fucking word?

MURTAUGH
Back of the cabin, right side.

LEO
So why not just say that?...
People get around water, they gotta talk all that nautical shit.

Leo disappears again. Murtaugh turns back to Riggs.

MURTAUGH
What's Lorna say about this?

RIGGS
We haven't talked about it.

MURTAUGH
A few days 'til the baby's due, and you haven't talked about marriage at all?

(CONTINUED)
RIGGS
Do we want Leo to shoot the shark?

MURTAUGH
Do we want Leo to shoot the shark?

REVEAL Leo's about to shoot the shark with a pistol.

MURTAUGH
No, Leo!

Murtaugh jumps, wrests the gun from him.

LEO
Jeez. What's the big deal?

MURTAUGH
You're shooting a gun in my boat!

LEO
I was just gonna kill Jaws there.

MURTAUGH
Nobody's killing it. I'm not letting a good animal die just so you can have its teeth, Leo.

LEO
You're crankier since finding out you're gonna be a grandpa.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED: (5)

RIGGS
(re: gun)
This isn't mine or Rog's.

LEO
I got my P.I. license now, right?... A gumshoe sometimes
finds himself in ugly situations.

MURTAUGH
You're an ugly situation, period.

RIGGS
It's illegal to carry a weapon
without a permit.

Riggs tosses the gun in the sea. Blam! A GUNSHOT.

RIGGS
Was that Leo's gun?

BLAM! BLAM! BLAM! From the other direction. They
turn... and there's the bow of a two-hundred-foot
freighter about to run them down. Leo screams. Murtaugh
leaps to the helm. Jams the throttle ahead full. The
boat jumps forward... and the freighter rushes by, inches
away, snagging fishing lines, pulling poles from sockets.
And then it's gone.

MURTAUGH
My boat... Thank God...

RIGGS
The gunfire came from the ship.
Let's go, Rog.

MURTAUGH
Go where?

RIGGS
After it. Someone could be in
trouble.

MURTAUGH
... I'll radio the Coast Guard.

RIGGS
Fine. And we'll go after it.

Riggs moves to the helm, jams down the THROTTLE.

(CONTINUED)
Hey! Careful!
(takes the helm)
I'll drive. You hurt things. I
don't want my new boat hurt.
(snags the VHS)
Coast Guard, 'Code 7,' Coast
Guard, 'Code 7,' over.

RIGGS
Leo, get our guns and badges.

Leo goes. Over the RADIO, we hear --

COAST GUARDSMAN (V.O.)
"Code 7,' this is Coast Guard Group
L.A. Long Beach, go ahead.

MURTAUGH
Coast Guard, 'Code 7.' This is
Sgt. Murtaugh, L.A.P.D. Want to
report gun shots aboard a
freighter headed due north
approximately one mile from

COAST GUARD (V.O.)
'Code 7,' what is the name of the
vessel? Over.

MURTAUGH
(Name). Outta Hong Kong. Over.

COAST GUARDSMAN (V.O.)
Roger, 'Code 7.' Wait one.

Leo reappears with badges and guns. Re: Riggs' pistol! --

LEO
New Beretta?

RIGGS
Testing a laser sight for the
department.

He aims at Leo. A red laser dot appears on Leo's nose.

RIGGS
Got a mole you want removed?

LEO
Hey, don't fuck with that.

(continues)
COAST GUARDSMAN (V.O.)
'Code 7,' Coast Guard. We have a cutter en route, over.

MURTAUGH
Coast Guard, 'Code 7.' Copy. 'Code 7' out.

(CONTINUED)
Then, to Riggs, as they pull in behind the ship --

MURTAUGH
We'll just hang here safe and outta sight 'til the Coast Guard arrives.

Whereupon a searchlight on the ship suddenly illuminates them. Beat.

RIGGS
What now?

MURTAUGH
... Show 'em our badges?

They hold up badges. Multiple WEAPONS OPEN UP on them. Murtaugh throws the helm over as Riggs FIRES BACK. Nails the searchlight. Keeps FIRING.

One of the shooters takes a bullet. Knocks over the searchlight as he goes down FIRING. SLUGS PUNCTURE a stack of kerosene drums lashed topside. Leaking fuel reaches the broken searchlight, still sparking on the deck. The FUEL IGNITES. The DRUMS EXPLODE.

The Chinese captain looks back as another fuel DRUM EXPLODES. The stern's engulfed in flame. He yells to the crew (italics indicate Chinese) --

CAPTAIN
Abandon ship!

As people leave their positions to abandon ship --

A short distance away. Watching the fireworks on the freighter. No one's shooting at them now. They see a lifeboat lower from the freighter.
CONTINUED:

RIGGS
They're trying to get away. Let's get over there, Rog.

MURTAUGH
Coast Guard'll be here any minute.

RIGGS
And those guys'll be gone.

Beat. Murtaugh relents, steers for the ship.

MURTAUGH
They better not shoot up my boat.

Leo peeks out from somewhere.

LEO
Helluva fucking fishing trip.

RIGGS
Shut up and keep your head down.

Murtaugh pulls up alongside the lifeboat as it hits the water, still tethered to the ship. Riggs jumps aboard the bouncing craft, surprising two crewmen within.

RIGGS
Ahoy.

They move to shoot Riggs. Riggs NAILS both. But a bullet parts one end of the line Riggs is holding -- a line rigged up to the ship -- and suddenly, Riggs is SHOOTING up into the air. In a flash, he's hauled to the davits, drops to --
EXT. FREIGHTER - DECK

in the midst of other heavily-armed crewmen.

RIGGS
You're under arrest.

Someone OPENS UP on him, and the GUNFIGHT's on.

INT. FREIGHTER - BRIDGE

The untended wheel turns slowly... pointing the ship toward the not-so-distant lights of L.A.

MURTAUGH'S BOAT

Murtaugh watches the freighter turn.

MURTAUGH
It's heading for the beach.

FREIGHTER

The ship approaches the shore. Riggs ends one GUNFIGHT and gets into another, finally engaging a gunman at the very tip of the ship's bow. The gunman's behind a large winch, pins Riggs down with an automatic weapon. Riggs can't hit him and can't run... when he sees the ship's metal gunwale converging behind the gunman. Quickly eyeballs the angles involved. Aims the laser down the gunwale. FIRES. Banks a slug off the steel. Takes out the gunman with a ricochet... whereupon the ship runs aground. The abrupt stop topples cranes, everything not fastened down, and tosses Riggs hard against a winch, knocking his gun away... Remaining crew throw lines over to jump ship. Riggs shakes off the blow from the winch. Catches the ship's Captain heading for the side. The Captain whips a kung fu move on him. K.O.s Riggs... The Captain moves toward a rope. Two crewmen are in line to go down. The Captain's not in a waiting mood. Pulls a GUN, SHOOTS them both off the ship. Grabs the rope and slides down.

MURTAUGH'S BOAT

Murtaugh's followed the freighter in, stays just beyond the surf line near the beached ship.

LEO
Holy shit. That was great.
Wasn't that great?

(CONTINUED)
MURTAUGH

Hope Riggs is okay.

Leo regards the shark, now motionless in the cockpit.

(CONTINUED)
20.

CONTINUED:

LEO
I think the shark's asleep now.

BOOM! Another EXPLOSION up on the ship's deck. Murtaugh looks up to see a burning OIL DRUM blown high into the air. He follows the drum's trajectory.

MURTAUGH
Oh, shit... Jump, Leo.

Murtaugh shoves Leo off the boat... just as the heavy, fiery drum crushes it. The boat instantly begins sinking. Murtaugh bobs near Leo, looking on.

MURTAUGH
My boat...

As the boat goes down, water begins to cover the shark and... revives it.

LEO
I think the shark's awake again.

MURTAUGH
Oh, shit!

Murtaugh and Leo begin stroking madly as the shark swims free of the wreckage. Leo urges himself on.

LEO
Swim, swim, swim...

Murtaugh sees the lifeboat, still tied to the freighter, drifting behind it. He swims over and climbs aboard. Then calls to Leo, paddling frantically nearby --

MURTAUGH
Leo, this way! Over here!

Leo sees Murtaugh, alters course for the boat. He glances back. The shark's coming for him.

LEO
Agh! Swim! Swim! Swim!

The shark closes quickly on the little guy. It's about to nail him... when Murtaugh grabs Leo's shirt, hauls him into the lifeboat. They tumble onto the floorboards.

LEO
You see that? Fucking shark almost ate me.

(CONTINUED)
MURTAUGH
What you get for trying to take his teeth.

Murtaugh stands, watches his boat sink from sight. Beat.

MURTAUGH
Since meeting Riggs, I've had my house destroyed, my car wrecked, and my boat sunk... What's left?

LEO
That's pretty much it.

Murtaugh sees a "Code 7" life ring floating next to the lifeboat. He picks it up. All that's left of his boat.

BACK ON FREIGHTER

Riggs is slowly coming around from the karate chop. Finds his gun. Stands. There's a CREAK behind him. Riggs spins. A hatch is opening. Riggs aims. The laser pinpoints an old Chinese woman emerging. Behind her are more Chinese. Other hatches open. Riggs lowers his gun, watches, stunned, as seemingly endless numbers of ragged, tired, and frightened Chinese men, women, and children slowly emerge onto the deck.

EXT. BEACH - NEAR SHIP - LATER

Coast Guard, LAPD, LAFD, INS -- you name it, they're there, plus news crews and looky-loos. The Chinese have been corralled by INS near the boat.

EXT. FREIGHTER DECK

Riggs, Murtaugh and an INS AGENT look down at the Chinese herded together on the beach.

INS AGENT
Coast Guard interdicts about one of these a month.

MURTAUGH
Raggedy-looking folks.

INS AGENT
Six weeks locked in a hold with one toilet. Rice and a little fish to eat... Lousy deal for thirty-five grand a head.
RIGGS
Thirty-five grand? Where'd they get that kind of money?

INS AGENT
Didn't. Gotta work it off. Snakeheads, the smugglers, they sell 'em as cheap labor.

MURTAUGH
Sell 'em?

INS AGENT
Like slaves.

We see the word register with Murtaugh.

INS AGENT
Women and girls' re forced into prostitution. Rest earn seventy cents an hour in the sweatshops.

RIGGS
They gotta work off thirty-five G's making seventy cents an hour?

INS AGENT
Takes years. Then the debt's gone, and the people' re used up. From work, from drugs, from living two to a bed in some rat hole 'til they quit caring.

RIGGS
What about these people here?

INS AGENT
They' ll claim asylum, say they were persecuted, like everybody else. We' ll end up sending 'em back. Cost a goddamn fortune.

MURTAUGH
What happened to 'Bring me your tired, your poor, your wretched masses yearning to be free'?

INS AGENT
Now it reads 'no vacancies'... You' d think word' d get back, and they' d give us a break, but they don't. Snakehead biz is booming.

He indicates the shot-up corpse of a Chinese man nearby.

(CONTINUED)
INS AGENT
They pop one every boatload.
Shows the rest what'll happen if
they run off or don't pay.

Murtaugh regards the body a moment.

MURTAUGH
'Least he's no one's slave now.

Beat. Riggs looks up, sees LEE BUTTERS approaching.
Butters is a junior-grade detective, twenties, black.

RIGGS
That kid's here -- what's his
name!–

MURTAUGH
It's a food. Burgers? Bagels?

RIGGS
Breadsticks?

MURTAUGH
Biscuits?

RIGGS
Butters.

MURTAUGH
Right. Butters. Always kisses my
ass. Gets me coffee 'n shit.

RIGGS
Probably looks up to you. You're
a role model. An elder statesman.

MURTAUGH
He wants to be like me, he
shouldn't be kissing butt.

BUTTERS
(walks up)
Sergeant Riggs, Sergeant Murtaugh
-- what're you doing here?

RIGGS
Long story.

BUTTERS
(to Murtaugh)
You're all wet, sir. You need a
blanket or something?

(CONTINUED)
Before Murtaugh can say "no" --

**BUTTERS**
I need a couple blankets here!

Someone hands him blankets. He gives both to Murtaugh.

**BUTTERS**
Here you go, sir.

**RIGGS**
(not happy)
Thanks, Burgers.

**BUTTERS**
Butters.

**RIGGS**
Got a homicide over there.

A troubled look crosses Butters' face.

**BUTTERS**
Homicide?

**RIGGS**
You're a homicide detective.

**MURTAUGH**
There's two more over the side.

Butters crosses. Looks under the sheet.

**BUTTERS**
Goddamn it!

Riggs and Murtaugh don't understand the sudden reaction.

**MURTAUGH**
What?

**BUTTERS**
He was shot!

**RIGGS**
Yeah.

**BUTTERS**
Four times! At close range! Like he was executed!

**MURTAUGH**
He was executed.

**RIGGS**
The crew did it.

(CONTINUED)
That really pisses me off!

Riggs and Murtaugh exchange a look.

Folks' re getting killed left, right, and center in this town! Now we're importing victims. Gang-bangers wanna cap each other, no problem! Shoot it out with the cops -- boom, you're dead, who cares? Some poor guy just trying to get through the shit 24-7-365, and he's whacked, that really pisses me off!

Easy, Biscuits.

Just don't like it when people do bad things to good folks.

... Listen, Bagels, it's been a long night. We'll catch you tomorrow, okay?

Yeah. Okay. Be sure to dry off, Sergeant Murtaugh.

Murtaugh just nods. He and Murtaugh head off.

Takes the job kinda personally.

Loud, too.

Walking. Riggs groans from the karate chop.

You okay?

Guy caught me with one. Fast.
CONTINUED:

MURTAUGH
Too fast for you?

The question hangs there. Murtaugh suddenly stops.

MURTAUGH
Left something in the lifeboat.

RIGGS
I'll get a patrol car to drop me at my truck. See you tomorrow...
Sorry about your boat, Rog. I know it meant a lot.

They share a look. Then Riggs heads off. Murtaugh goes to the beached lifeboat. Retrieves the "Code 7" life ring. In doing so, leans on the tarp covering the boat's forward half. A MUZZLED CRY. Beat. Murtaugh lifts the tarp, revealing ten Chinese -- men, women and children. Frightened stowaways, huddled together...

INT. BENNY CHAN'S OFFICE - NIGHT

UNCLE BENNY CHAN's seventies, wearing all Ralph Lauren Polo. Sitting with Benny, slightly apart, is WAH SING KU, thirty, discerning, full of dangerous potentials we can only guess at right now. Dressed in Shanghai Tang, modern clothes with classical Chinese touches, qualities Ku possesses. Both men, plus an Uncle Benny enforcer, YEE, have their attention focused on GEORGE PROODY, a young State Department suit holding up a sheaf of papers.

PROODY
Four sets of papers. Totally genuine. They'll get in the country, and they'll be able to stay. Forever. U.S. citizens.

He hands the papers to Benny.

PROODY
Ask 'em to vote the incumbent party next election. Help me keep my job with the State Department.

UNCLE BENNY
(eyeing reports)
Bloody marvelous...

PROODY
They've red-flagged all Asian visas lately. Those weren't easy to slip through.

(CONTINUED)
UNCLE BENNY
(looks up; warmly)
You've been a big help. We're very grateful.

Another enforcer, CHU, enters with information. Looks at Ku, who indicates it's okay for him to speak. (In Chinese (subtitles).

CHU
... The ship went aground.

KU
(controlled agitation)
What about the merchandise?

CHU
It's missing.

UNCLE BENNY
I'll find out about it immediately.

The look Ku gives Benny is shaming, and Benny feels it.

PROODY
Something wrong?

UNCLE BENNY
(instant charm again)
Small delivery problem... Thank you, Mr. Proody.


UNCLE BENNY
Good night.

Proody is suddenly wary of his situation. Knows he's vulnerable now. Knows they're killers. With an eye on the room, he goes... After which Ku pulls a loop of Buddhist prayer beads from a pocket and fingers them, lost in dark meditation, while no one else speaks.

EXT. CHINATOWN - STREET - NIGHT

Proody moves to a parked car. Watchful. Hand on a pistol we now see he's had stuck in his waistband.
28. INT. PROODY'S CAR


29. EXT. METROLINK CROSSING - NIGHT

Next to the L.A. River. Lights flash as the barricade lowers. In the distance, a train headlight. Proody's car pulls up and stops.

30. INT. PROODY'S CAR

The train nearing. Proody dreaming about what he'll do with the bribe-money... when smash!... his CAR'S suddenly STRUCK hard from behind. Proody looks back. No headlights... Just the grill of a truck... He fumbles for the gun... Blinding light from the train fills the car. Proody can't react in time... The truck shoves him onto the tracks, in front of the speeding train.

31. EXT. CROSSING

The TRAIN SLAMS into Proody's car. Launches. it. The twisted wreckage flips through the air toward the concrete-contained river. Drops onto the cement bank. EXPLODES as it rolls into the water... As hundred-dollar bills scatter in the wind, the back seat window of the truck rolls down, revealing Ku. Ku regards the flaming wreck down the track a moment. Puts away his prayer beads. Rolls up the window... As the truck drives off --

32. EXT. RIGGS' TRAILER - DAWN

Riggs pulls up in his truck. We see he's still aching from the karate chop as he moves to the front door. Eating French fries out of fast food sack.
INT. RIGGS' TRAILER - FRONT DOOR

Riggs unlocks the door, steps in, and... freezes mid-fry as a cocked pistol is put to his head. Beat.

RIGGS
Hi, honey.

REVEAL LORNA COLE, nightie, nine millimeter, nine months pregnant. She lowers the gun.

LORNA
You were coming home last night.

RIGGS
Had some bad Chinese.

As they continue, we see the place has been transformed. Additions, wings, decks, etc. open out from the old trailer. A woman's touch everywhere. Their two dogs and one cat greet Riggs and vice versa. Lorna sees how dirty and banged up he is.

LORNA
You okay?

RIGGS
Better than Roger. His boat sank.

He feeds the dogs some fries.

LORNA
Don't feed 'em that junk. What happened?

RIGGS
Gunfights, sharks, explosions... The usual.

LORNA
... You were out fishing. Does trouble just go looking for you?

RIGGS
No, it seems to know pretty much where I am most of the time.

Riggs sees into a newly-added room.

RIGGS
You finished the nursery.

INT. NURSERY

Riggs enters with Lorna, looks around. Baby to the max. Major puppy motif.

(CONTINUED)
LORNA
I figured it was good for a girl
or a boy. Cute, huh?

RIGGS
Lotta puppies.

LORNA
I know. I got on this puppy
thing and just couldn't stop.
(to her tummy)
Hope you like doggies, baby.

Beat. Riggs spins a mobile over the crib.

RIGGS
Lorna... We... We've never talked
about... marriage.

Lorna looks up at him. It could be a hopeful look.

LORNA
I sorta figured you didn't want
that... You want to get married?

RIGGS
Well... No.

LORNA
Whew. Me, either. Want breakfast?

RIGGS
(that was easy;
re: fast food)
Got mine.

INT. LIVING ROOM/KITCHEN

Lorna emerges, goes to the kitchen. Riggs follows her
out. The DOGS are BARKING at the door.

RIGGS
You guys want to go out? C'mon.

He opens the door, lets the dogs out.

EXT. RIGGS' TRAILER

Riggs exits after the hounds. Sees a paperback romance
on a chair and snags it. The author's "Ebony Clark."
Riggs is reading a passage as Lorna emerges with cereal,
milk, etc. Re the book --

(CONTINUED)
RIGGS
You bought this smut?

LORNA
(looks over)
It's not smut, it's Ebony Clark.
Trish gave it to me.

RIGGS
... Can we try this thing they do on page 22 sometime?

LORNA
Not now. Nothing comes between a pregnant lady and a meal.

RIGGS
(beat; still reading)
Have I ever made your 'womanhood reach peaks that would rival the highest Himalayas'?

LORNA
The foothills of Malibu maybe.
No Everests.

RIGGS
Thanks a lot.

LORNA
Just kidding. I've been to lots of mountaintops with you, Riggs.

Riggs and Lorna are eating. Riggs keeps feeding the dogs surreptitiously.

LORNA
I dropped by Internal Affairs yesterday. Y'know, to say hi.

RIGGS
How's things with the rat squad?

LORNA
They miss me... The vet said not to feed 'em anything but dog food, Riggs. It's bad for 'em.
RIGGS
(to the dogs)
Sorry, boys. You heard the boss.

LORNA
(beat)
Overheard one thing at the office.

RIGGS
What?

LORNA
I.A.'s got an anonymous tip... The person said Roger's on the take.

RIGGS
Roger? That's crazy.

LORNA
Of course it is. It's someone with a grudge against him. Probably some jerk he put away... But with the new boats all the time and putting two kids through private college, it's caused conversation. Anyway, I thought you should know. I'll tell you if it goes anywhere.

RIGGS
... Straight-arrow Rog on the take. That'd be the day.

LORNA
Just don't tell him, okay? He'll blow his top, and I'll be in hot water. And he's got enough problems as it is anyway.

RIGGS
Like what?

LORNA
... Oh... Oops...

RIGGS
What's oops?

LORNA
Pregnancy's destroyed my brain... It cannot leave here, Riggs. Under any circumstances.

(CONTINUED)
RIGGS
Okay. What? What is it?

LORNA
... You know how Roger is about his daughters going out with cops.

RIGGS
He'd kill 'em. Yeah? So?

LORNA
So Rianne's married to one. He's the father of her baby. She's too scared to tell Roger.

RIGGS
Whoa, whoa, whoa. Back up... Rianne's married?

LORNA
To a cop. They met last year. They fell in love. She got pregnant. They got hitched.

RIGGS
And no one's telling Rog.

LORNA
After the baby's born.

RIGGS
'Here's the whole package, take it or leave it'?

LORNA
I'm not saying it was a good idea.

RIGGS
It's a good idea if you want to see Rog's head explode... What about Trish?

LORNA
She knows.

RIGGS
Who's the lucky soon-to-be-dead man?

LORNA
... Sgt. Lee Butters.

(CONTINUED)
RIGGS
... Biscuits?... This just gets better and better.

LORNA
No one thought he'd be transferred downtown with you guys.

RIGGS
No wonder he's been sucking up to Rog.

LORNA
You cannot tell him, Riggs.

RIGGS
You kidding? He'd shoot me for being the messenger... Question is how to have fun with it.

LORNA
This is serious. Don't screw around.

RIGGS
No. Right. No screwing around. I mean, Rog is my best friend. It'd be wrong to mess with him.

But we know what that smile means...
Riggs and Lorna enter as Murtaugh comes down the stairs. Murtaugh's a little flustered, in a hurry to leave.

**MURTAUGH**

Hey.

**RIGGS**

Hey, Rog, we were just discussing baby names. You know which ones Rianne's thinking about?

**MURTAUGH**

(it hurts him) Oscar for a boy. Loreen for a girl.

**RIGGS**

... She couldn't come up with anything butter, I mean, better?

Lorna surreptitiously jabs him.

**LORNA**

I think they're nice.

**MURTAUGH**

Don't get me started. C'mon, let's go, Riggs.

(to Lorna) Trish'll be right down. Have fun shopping for baby junk.

Riggs glances into the living room -- on the floor are sleeping bags, etc. Murtaugh enters from the kitchen, a little flustered, in a hurry.

**RIGGS**

Who had the sleep-over?

**MURTAUGH**

Uh, we're airing out the camping gear. We're outta here.

**LORNA**

Something smells good.

**MURTAUGH**

Trish has food on the stove.

**RIGGS**

Trish is cooking something that smells good?

(Continued)
MURTAUGH
Some things do change. C'mon.

LORNA
(to Riggs)
Got your baby beeper?

RIGGS
(shows her)
Right here... So long.

As he kisses her goodbye, a small Chinese boy peeks out from the kitchen door. Makes eye contact with Riggs. And disappears. Murtaugh hasn't seen him.

MURTAUGH
Let's go, Riggs.

RIGGS
You know, that smells a lot like Chinese food.

MURTAUGH
... Yeah, Trish has been trying that lately. Who knew she could wok fry?

RIGGS
I'd like to taste it.

MURTAUGH
We don't have time --

But Riggs is already heading for the kitchen. Murtaugh hurries to stop him.

MURTAUGH
No.

RIGGS
C'mon, Rog, we're early.

He starts to go. Murtaugh stops him again.

MURTAUGH
Riggs... There's a Chinese person in the kitchen... A couple people, actually... Sort of a family...

Riggs opens the kitchen door. REVEAL the Chinese people from the lifeboat inside cooking food.

MURTAUGH
... A large family.
Riggs, Lorna, and Murtaugh enter.

MURTAUGH
They were hiding in the lifeboat... After what the I.N.S. guy said... Had to do something for 'em.

RIGGS
So you brought 'em home.

MURTAUGH
Took two trips.

The little boy's fascinated by Riggs. Stares at him.

MURTAUGH
That's Ping.

Murtaugh goes to a forty-ish MAN.

MURTAUGH
This is Hong. He's head of the family. Speaks pretty good English... Hong, this is my partner, Martin Riggs. And this is Lorna.

HONG
Wife?

RIGGS/LORNA/MURTAUGH
No.

RIGGS
... Rog, could we talk a moment?

Riggs drags him out. Lorna eyes the Chinese food.

LORNA
That looks so good...

RIGGS
Those people're illegal.

MURTAUGH
I know.

RIGGS
You're breaking the law.
MURTAUGH
Not the way I see it. Way I see
see it, I'm freeing slaves... Like
no one did for my ancestors.

NICK and CARRIE MURTAUGH enter. "Hi's" all around.

MURTAUGH
I see more of you two now then
when you still lived here.
Laundry, food... What is it this
time?

CARRIE
Money.

MURTAUGH
Again? Both of you? What the
hell you spending it on?

NICK
Drugs, hookers --

CARRIE
Abortions --

NICK
Contributions to O.J.'s Defense
Fund.

MURTAUGH
(to Riggs)
You believe they talk to their
father this way?

CARRIE
Dad, it costs a little more to be
a college student than when you
were going.

MURTAUGH
You think I don't know that? I
get the tuition bills. Get the
grades, too. And right now, I'm
not getting much cluck for my
buck... And when I was in school, I
had a job. You know what that is?

NICK
Job? Uh-uh, do you know what a
job is, Carrie?

CARRIE
Never heard of it. Is that j-o --

(CONTINUED)
MURTAUGH

Very funny.

NICK

We can't work and survive U.S.C., Dad.

MURTAUGH

Yeah, well, I got other things on my mind at the moment, so what I'm gonna do is give you the money now, and then fight with you about it later.

Murtaugh reaches into his pocket, pulls out a large wad of cash. Riggs is surprised by the size of the roll. As Murtaugh doles it out to Nick and Carrie --

MURTAUGH

Consider this a down payment on a future ass-chewing.

CARRIE

(to Nick)

Told you we should've asked Mom.

They head out. Murtaugh calls after them --

MURTAUGH

I want to see some grades this term, too.

Murtaugh puts away the wad.

RIGGS

Pretty big roll there, Rog...

Anyway, back to the Chinese --

MURTAUGH

I've made up my mind about it.

Beat. Riggs respects Murtaugh's commitment, but still... The PHONE RINGS. Murtaugh goes to answer it. Riggs heads back into --

INT. MURTAUGH'S KITCHEN

Lorna's now scarfing a big bowl of chow mein.

LORNA

This is just yummy.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:


MURTAUGH
Riggs. Captain wants us right away.

RIGGS
What for?

MURTAUGH
Didn't say... C'mon. Gotta go, Riggs.

Riggs has a pair of chopsticks. Hands Ping an orange. Indicates for Ping to toss it in the air. Ping does... Riggs catches it with the chopsticks. Uses them to toss it back in the air. Changes his grip on the chopsticks. Spears the orange as it falls. Skewers it. Hands it back to Ping. Gets another big smile for it. He gives Lorna another peck, she mumbles goodbye, and then --

INT. MURTAUGH'S FRONT HALL - MOMENTS LATER

Heading for the door. Murtaugh's still worried.

MURTAUGH
Maybe someone saw me with the Hongs. Maybe the captain knows.

TRISH MURTAUGH descends the stairs.

TRISH
Lorna here?

RIGGS
Kitchen. On her second breakfast.

TRISH
I remember those days.

Two Chinese kids chase each other through.

TRISH
Two more days to get them settled, Roger, and then they're gone... All of them.

RIANNE MURTAUGH enters from outside. Nine months pregnant. More "hello's." Then, to Rianne --

(CONTINUED)
RIGGS
Looking great.

RIANNE
Thanks.

MURTAUGH
Wait 'til she's trying to handle that baby all by herself.

RIANNE
I'll be fine.

MURTAUGH
You know she'll be wanting to move back in, too. Be ol' grandpa Rog up giving the two A.M. feedings.

RIGGS
Better'n her being married to the wrong guy. Cop or something.

Rianne glances anxiously at Trish.

MURTAUGH
... True... C'mon.

OFF Riggs' innocent expression, as he and Murtaugh go --

EXT. MURTAUGH'S HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Riggs and Murtaugh emerge. Murtaugh's worried.

MURTAUGH
What do you think the Captain wants us for?

RIGGS
I don't know. Running ships aground, shooting at people... That's a nice suit, by the way. That's not off the rack. Italian?

MURTAUGH
Yeah. Gift from Trish.

Riggs checks out the label. He's impressed.

RIGGS
Ar-money...
MURTAUGH

Maybe somebody saw me with the Hongs.

RIGGS

It's possible. You made two trips.

Riggs and Murtaugh enter. Murtaugh's eyes go to the bulletin board, on which we see posted a news photo and headline. The photo's of Murtaugh running in his satin undies, flapping his arms like a bird. The headline reads: "Bird Man Fowls Human Tank." He rips it down, yells to the squad room generally.

MURTAUGH

It's been almost a year already.
Shit's not funny anymore.

He and Riggs head to Murphy's office. Behind Murtaugh's back, someone pins up another copy of the photo.

Riggs and Murtaugh enter. CAPTAIN MURPHY'S there, staring out into the squad room.

MURTAUGH

Captain.

RIGGS

What's up?

MURPHY

... I still look out there expecting to see all the old faces. Instead, there's a buncha kids whose names I barely remember.... We're dinosaurs. Headed for extinction.

(MORE)
MURPHY (CONT'D)
Making way for the new, improved police force. Guys with guns and psychology degrees. Like Butters.

RIGGS
Butters has a psychology degree?
MURTAUGH
More like a psycho degree.

MURPHY
I got nothing against it. Times
gotta change... Hell, I got shot
once by a hot-rodder with a zip-
gun. That's how far back I go.

MURTAUGH
(after a beat)
Uh, you wanted us for something,
Captain?

MURPHY
... Yeah... Some things don't
change... The department lost its
insurance carrier. All the damage
you do, they can't get a new one
with you on the streets. Can't
fire you, either. So they're
promoting you.

RIGGS
Lieutenant?

MURPHY
No open lieutenant spots. Chief's
using his special privilege to
make you captains.

Riggs and Murtaugh look at each other in disbelief.

RIGGS
We're all the same rank now?

MURPHY
Just 'til they get new insurance.

MURTAUGH
What the hell we supposed to do?

RIGGS
What captains do. Hang out by the
coffee, take long lunches, yell
stuff like 'Riggs, Murtaugh, get
your asses in here! The chief's
shitting bricks. You got any
idea how much it costs to replace
a fucking bowling alley?!

MURPHY
Just stay off the streets and
outta trouble, huh?

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED: (2)

RIGGS
(beat; a salute)
Captain Murtaugh.

MURTAUGH
(salutes back)
Captain Riggs.

RIGGS
(to Murphy)
Captain.

MURTAUGH
Captain.

RIGGS
(to Murtaugh)
After you, Captain.

MURTAUGH
After you, Captain.

RIGGS
O Captain, my Captain --

MURPHY
Get outta here.

INT. SQUAD ROOM

Riggs and Murtaugh emerge. As they approach their desks, the other DETECTIVES turn towards them.

DETECTIVE #1
Captains Outrageous...

Everyone starts clapping.

RIGGS
Word travels fast.

DETECTIVE #2
Enjoy the rest from real police work.

People return to work. An LAPD CHOPPER PILOT and OBSERVER walks over.

OBSERVER
Now you're on the resource management side, come up in the helo sometime and see what crime fighting from the air's all about.

(CONTINUED)
MURTAUGH
Uh-uh. No choppers. No way.

RIGGS
Rog is a down-to-earth kinda guy.

PILOT
Change your mind, give us a call.

They go. Butters approaches. Murtaugh's leery of him.

BUTTERS
Congratulations, Cap'n Murtaugh.

MURTAUGH
Yeah. Thanks.

BUTTERS
There's fresh muffins in back. I can grab one for you.

MURTAUGH
I already ate.

BUTTERS
Okay.

Butters goes. Riggs was watching.

RIGGS
That kid sure likes you, Rog.

MURTAUGH
Wish he'd quit that shit.

RIGGS
... Maybe he really likes you.

MURTAUGH
Huh?

RIGGS
Y'know, likes you likes you?

MURTAUGH
... What, you mean, like that?

RIGGS
Why not? You're a good-looking guy. Smart, funny...

MURTAUGH
Get outta here.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED: (2)

RIGGS
Never know. It's the Nineties, Rog. You heard Murphy.
Department's changing... But hey, you're probably right... 'Scuse me, Rog.

Riggs goes. Just as Butters walks by again.

BUTTERS
That suit looks real good on you, by the way. Nice color.

Murtaugh just watches him go... Across the room, Riggs catches up to WOODS, the PD shrink, walking through.

RIGGS
Dr. Woods.

WOODS
Yes?

She turns. When she sees it's Riggs, her face falls.

WOODS
Oh... What is it, Captain Riggs?

RIGGS
(sotto)
I... need to talk.

WOODS
I see... And what is it this time? More dreams about flying dwarves? In love with your gun again? Or have you cooked up something new?

RIGGS
This is on the up and up... It's about... marriage.

WOODS
... And when we get in my office, you'll tell me you want to marry Murtaugh, or your mother, or Nelson Mandela...

RIGGS
Nelson Mandela?

WOODS
... Something to ridicule me, to get a rise out of me...

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED: (3)

RIGGS
No, really...

WOODS
I'm not stupid. And my time's reserved for police officers in real need, with real problems.

She turns and goes. Beat. Riggs calls after her --

RIGGS
I can't go out with you, I'm already in a relationship.

EXT. NATIONAL ANSCO (FORMERLY SC. A68)

A warehouse complex on the docks of the L.A. Harbor. Signs indicate the area's a U.S. Custom's-declared "Free Trade Zone."

A car drives in the front gate, where it's met by uniformed Chinese security guards. Ku gets out.

INT. NATIONAL ANSCO WAREHOUSE (FORMERLY SC. AA68)

We see Chinese workers dismantling and crating large manufacturing machines.

Security guards drive Ku through the warehouse on an electric cart.

INT. WAREHOUSE ROOM (FORMERLY SC. C68)

Ku's led in. We're in a temporary quarters of some kind. The occupants are the four men we saw escorted out of the Chinese prison. They're under guard. A PRC GENERAL meets Ku. In Chinese (subtitles) --

PRC GENERAL
Do you have the money?

KU
Very soon... I came to see them. And bring this.

(CONTINUED)
Ku pulls a small case from his pocket. Hands it to the General, who opens it. A pair of glasses. Beat. The General hands them back. Nods his approval... Ku crosses to the four men. Pays his respect to each of them, beginning with the oldest... Reaching the Pit Viper, Ku makes his deferences, and then --

KU

Father. It's been a long time.

PIT VIPER

Soon it will be our time again.

Ku turns, addresses them all. The concern we saw in his face earlier (in Benny Chan's restaurant) remains hidden.

KU

Everything's progressing. It shouldn't be long now.

Ku takes out the glasses, gives them to the oldest Four Father. As he does this, we see him also remove the lining to the case, and out of sight of the guards, pull out a bill of Chinese currency for the men to see... The bill's normal in all respects, except that where the portraits should be, there's only blank space... Having shown it to them, Ku then slides it back inside the lining of the case. Beat.

KU

America has many laws. Made by men. Money can change anything.

Another beat. Then, as Ku bows to them and goes --

AA46  INT. LAPD - MENS' ROOM - DAY (LATER)  AA46

We FIND two sets of feet in adjoining stalls...

RIGGS (V.O.)

I'm bored being a Captain, Rog.

MURTAUGH (V.O.)

It's only been a couple hours.

RIGGS (V.O.)

Yeah. And I'll go cuckoo sitting around all day. We gotta do something.

MURTAUGH (V.O.)

We're supposed to be hanging out.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

RIGGS (V.O.)
I'm hanging out. Water's cold, too.

MURTAUGH (V.O.)
Yeah. And deep.

RIGGS (V.O.)
Listen, you want to nail these snakeheads, right?

MURTAUGH (V.O.)
Who-heads?

RIGGS (V.O.)

MURTAUGH (V.O.)
Yeah, I want to nail the sons of bitches.

RIGGS (V.O.)
So?...

MURTAUGH (V.O.)
... 'Long as we stay outta trouble, I guess it's okay.

RIGGS (V.O.)
Great. Let's go... Oops, outta paper. Got change for a twenty?

MURTAUGH (V.O.)
Here...

As Murtaugh hands paper under the partition --

INT. ASIAN ORGANIZED CRIME UNIT

Riggs and Murtaugh approach DET. PAUL NG, at his desk.

RIGGS
How's it going, Ng?

NG
Riggs and Murtaugh. Hear you were up to your asses in Chinese people last night.

(CONTINUED)
RIGGS
The taller ones came up to our asses. Most of 'em were down around...

He indicates his knees.

NG
We're short, but there's lots of us. What can I do for you?

RIGGS
Ship's crew shot one of the illegals. Apparently acted on orders. Asian Crimes know who's smuggling Chinese these days?

NG
There's no hard evidence. We're pretty sure the big boss is a guy named Benny Chan.

MURTAUGH
Uncle Benny?

NG
You know him?

RIGGS
Had some dealings with him. Back then he was moving smack.

MURTAUGH
Never nailed him on that, either.

NG
Benny's slippery.

RIGGS
Where's he hanging out these days?

NG
He's got a nightclub, couple restaurants he operates out of... Days it's a place on North Broadway. (writes) Here's the address.

He hands it to Murtaugh.

MURTAUGH
Thanks, Ng.

(CONTINUED)
The guys start off.

NG
Just let me know if you turn up anything.

As Riggs and Murtaugh walk!—

RIGGS
Sure love to pay Uncle Benny a visit, wouldn't you, Rog? For old times' sake?

MURTAUGH
Yeah. But we're off the streets... It's Burgers' case. Better give the information to him.

INT. SQUAD ROOM - CONTINUOUS ACTION

RIGGS
Yeah... Hey, Breadsticks...

Riggs waves him over. When he's there --

RIGGS
Ever hear of Benny Chan?

BUTTERS
No.

MURTAUGH
Big-time crime boss in Chinatown.

RIGGS
If it's bad, and it's Chinese, Benny's running it. Asian Crimes thinks he's behind the smuggling operation.

BUTTERS
Where do I find him?

RIGGS
His restaurant.

But Riggs doesn't hand over the address he's holding.

RIGGS
... You know, I'm kinda hungry for Chinese. How about you, Rog?

Before Murtaugh can answer --

(CONTINUED)
RIGGS
Great... Since we're going there anyway, we'll drive you.

MURTAUGH
Whoa. Riggs --

RIGGS
We gotta eat, Rog.

(CONTINUED)
Yeah, but --

So we're carpooling. Saving the taxpayers' money. That's a Captain thing to do, right?

Murtaugh pulls him aside.

Not with him...

Why?... Look, the kid could need backup, Rog. Somebody oughta be there. C'mon, grab your jacket.

Beat. Murtaugh relents. Moves for his jacket. Catches Butters looking at him with a big smile. OFF which --
INT. POLICE SEDAN - DAY


RIGGS
So, Butters... Seems like you hate crime in a sort of personal way.

BUTTERS
Yes, sir, I do.

RIGGS
Any particular reason?

BUTTERS
About a hundred fifty thousand of 'em. That's how many bullets were zinging around my neighborhood growing up. Couldn't go outside half the time. Couldn't be near a window. Grew up on the floor. Slept on the floor, ate on the floor, watched T.V. on the floor. Hell, I didn't learn to walk 'til I was ten. Spent my formative years nose to nose with the family beagle... I'm working a crime, I'm thinking about that goddamn floor. And it pisses me off.

Riggs sees something in the rearview mirror.

RIGGS
Did we tell Leo to meet us somewhere?

MURTAUGH
No, why?

RIGGS
'Cause he's following us, five cars back.

Murtaugh looks. There's Leo in his red Suburban.

MURTAUGH
Maybe it's a coincidence.

RIGGS
With Leo, nothing's a coincidence.

BUTTERS
Who's Leo?

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

RIGGS
He's...
   (searches)
What is he, Rog?

MURTAUGH
Pain in the ass.

RIGGS
We had to guard him once, and
we've been stuck with him
ever since.

BUTTERS
What's he want?

RIGGS
Let's find out.

OMITTED

INT. LEO'S SUBURBAN

Up ahead, we see the police sedan make a turn. Leo
reaches the corner. Turns. No sign of the police car.

LEO
Where'd they go?

He reaches a stop light. Cranes his neck to see both
ways down the intersecting street. Nothing. They've
disappeared. Leo's bummed. Glances out his side
window... There's Riggs and Murtaugh in the lane right
next to him, looking over from the police car.

INT. POLICE SEDAN/LEO'S SUBURBAN

RIGGS
Looking for us?

LEO
You saw me.

MURTAUGH
Yeah, we saw you. What're you
doing, Leo?

LEO
Perfecting my tailing techniques.
Being a P.I. and all.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

RIGGS
Private Eyesore.

LEO
If I can follow L.A.'s finest without being spotted, I can follow anybody.
(then, re: Butters)
Who's the perp? What crime'd he commit?

BUTTERS
Crime I'm gonna commit'll be assault and battering your little P.I. ass. What, you see a black guy riding with two cops, you automatically assume he's a criminal?

RIGGS
He's a detective, Leo.

LEO
Oh... Hey, just kidding.

BUTTERS
Yeah, well, I'm not.

LEO
So, the guys tell you about our history together? Fighting crime, shooting bad guys, maintaining law and order?

RIGGS
'Bye, Leo.

Riggs punches it.

MURTAUGH
Shoulda let the shark eat him.

A50
INT. BENNY CHAN'S OFFICE

Looking into the busy, second-floor restaurant through a window. In here, Uncle Benny's the object of Ku's wrath as Fan, Chu, and Yee look on. In Chinese (subtitles) --

KU
You guaranteed.

(CONTINUED)
UNCLE BENNY
They're not at the detention center.
They must have escaped.

KU
He won't finish until he sees them.

UNCLE BENNY
They'll turn up.

.. In Hong Kong, you'd already be dead.

They're interrupted by a TAPPING sound. Turn to find Riggs, Murtaugh, and Butters looking in through the window into the restaurant. Riggs knocking on the glass.

On this side, the glass is a mirror. Riggs mimes various crap to Benny. Then he and Murtaugh start off. Butter is still checking his appearance out in the mirror. To himself --

(CONTINUED)
Murtaugh and Riggs exchange a look. Then --

RIGGS
C'mon --

As Riggs pulls Butters away --

51 OMITTED

A52 INT. BENNY’S OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

Riggs, Murtaugh, and Butters enter via office door. The MAITRE D’ has failed to stop them.

RIGGS
Uncle Benny. Howya doing?
Hope this is a bad time.

MURTAUGH
Yeah, we'd hate not disturbing you.

MAITRE D’
I'm sorry. I couldn't stop them.

RIGGS
Meet Detective Buckles.

BUTTERS
(off that)
Whatever you say.

RIGGS
Sell any heroin, buy any cops, kill anyone lately? How's the front, I mean, restaurant?

MAITRE D’
I get food, drink.

He goes.

UNCLE BENNY
No M.S.G. now. Have a bite.
Give you the police discount.

(CONTINUED)
MURTAUGH
Don't hold your breath. On second thought, hold your breath.

UNCLE BENNY
(to Butters)
They think I'm a criminal. Never have proof.

BUTTERS
Yeah, these guys' are always wrong. Never arrest the right people. I'm sure it's all a big mistake.

UNCLE BENNY
... I'm very busy. What is it this time?

RIGGS
(prompting Butters)
Breadsticks...

BUTTERS
Know anything about a boatload of illegals that went aground last night?

UNCLE BENNY
What I saw on the news.

During this, Riggs grabs some papers from Benny's desk, and Benny snaps a ruler across Riggs' knuckles.

MURTAUGH
Some snakehead lost big money. Four hundred people at thirty-five grand each... Fourteen mil.

UNCLE BENNY
Whatever.

MURTAUGH
Lost out on making 'em slaves, too.

UNCLE BENNY
You think they have it so nice in China? They'll be back. Anyway, you're cops. I thought smuggling Chinese was an I.N.S. problem.

BUTTERS
Crew shot one of 'em full of bullets. Makes it a cop problem.

(CONTINUED)
UNCLE BENNY
One dead Chinese? Billions more where he came from.

RIGGS
They shot at Rog and me, too.

UNCLE BENNY
Too bad they missed. But I still don't know anything about it.

Riggs has picked up on something out of the ordinary about Ku. Circles the room staring at him. Ku staring back, fingering his prayer beads.

RIGGS
You don't look too happy. Who're you?

UNCLE BENNY
He doesn't speak English.

RIGGS
Oh. So you don't know what 'scumbag' means. Or 'eat shit' ... nice ponytail.

Riggs reaches to flip Ku's "queue" with his fingers. Instantly, Ku grabs his wrist. Riggs is impressed.

RIGGS
Strong for a small guy... What else can you do?

Ku just looks at him. Beat. We're sensing this'd be a good fight to watch. Butters makes a move to help Riggs. Murtaugh stops him. To Riggs --

MURTAUGH
Riggs... Insurance...

Another beat. Riggs lets go of Ku's clothes. Whereupon Ku releases him... Then --

UNCLE BENNY
I'm busy. If you have nothing on me, get out.

MURTAUGH
... Just know we're still around, Benny.

BUTTERS
I'm after your ass now, too.

(CONTINUED)
RIGGS  
(to Ku)  
See you next time.

Riggs moves toward the one-way glass.

UNCLE BENNY  
The door's that way.

RIGGS  
I'll take this way out.

Whereupon Riggs smacks the one-way glass with the butt of his pistol. SHATTERS the GLASS. Steps out. Murtaugh and Butters follow. When they're gone, to Riggs, under his breath and in English --

KU  
In Hong Kong, you'd be dead.

INT. RESTAURANT

As Riggs, Murtaugh, and Butters cross to the stairs, Riggs sees a panel marked "Sprinkler Emergency Switch" on a wall. Looks back at Benny.

RIGGS  
Had your fire system checked lately? Big fine if it doesn't operate right.

Whereupon he pulls the alarm handle. A SIREN begins WAILING. Sprinklers erupt. Diners shriek. Back in his office, Uncle Benny's getting soaked, too. A man moves to shield Ku with a jacket... Riggs calls in --

RIGGS  
Seems to be working.

INT. RESTAURANT - STAIRWELL

We hear the commotion upstairs as Riggs, Murtaugh, and Butters descend. Near the bottom of the stairs, out a window, Riggs sees the Captain of the freighter. The Captain's outside, approaching the restaurant with another Chinese man.
CONTINUED:

Spots Riggs at the same instant. Starts to run --

RIGGS
Son of a bitch.
(drawing his gun)
That guy's from the ship.

Seeing Riggs' gun, the second man takes off on the heels of the Captain. Riggs is out the door right after them. Butters right behind him. Murtaugh last, calling --

MURTAUGH
No damage, Riggs! Remember the insurance! ... Shit!

EXT. CHINESE RESTAURANT

Riggs leads Butters and Murtaugh down the street in pursuit of the two men.

The men cut across a street, dodge cars to the far side.

Two CARS COLLIDE in front of Riggs. He doesn't break stride. Makes a Starsky and Hutch hood-slide over one of the cars and keeps going.

Murtaugh, meanwhile, has been overtaken by Butters, who takes another angle on the fleeing suspects and dodges cars across the busy street. Murtaugh knows he can't keep up. Looks around. Sees a young man on a restaurant delivery bike. Pulls out his wad of cash.

MURTAUGH
Two hundred for the bike. Fifty for the food.

Murtaugh hops on and pedals away.

DOWN STREET

The suspects bang into people as they run up the sidewalk. Riggs and Butters weave through behind them. Murtaugh wheels along in traffic, catching up.

EXT. SUN YAT SEN PLAZA

The two bad guys turn in. Riggs and Butters on their heels. The Captain runs toward Hill St., ahead. The other man breaks off to the left. Butters goes after him. Murtaugh swings in, chicken in XO sauce bouncing out of the basket, follows Riggs and the Captain.
The Captain streaks PAST us and rounds a corner. Behind him, Murtaugh catches and passes Riggs, not a little surprised to see him on the bike.

The Captain runs into a glass-walled exterior elevator just as the doors are closing. Murtaugh SKIDS up a beat later. The doors close in his face. Riggs sees this. Spots a flight of stairs. Uses a bench and a moving cart to vault to the first landing, heads for level two.

Murtaugh dumps the bike, takes an alternate route using an exterior escalator.

The Captain looks out the glass back of the elevator and sees Riggs bounding up the stairs behind him. Realizes Riggs will make the top about the same time. Sees the elevator next to his going down. In desperation, pulls his GUN and BLOWS OUT the side WINDOW. Other people in the elevator scream in terror as he climbs out the window and leaps onto the top of the descending elevator.

Riggs reacts to this and must now run back down a flight and leap over the railing. In front of him, only yards away, the Captain jumps from the elevator. He lands, losing his gun, then gets up and takes off again with Riggs in pursuit.

Murtaugh, meanwhile, seeing what's happened, has reached a landing and now must turn and go down the "up" escalator. Shouts at the people in front of him.

MURTAUGH
Look out! Out of the way!

Murtaugh reaches level ground, jumps on the bike again, and takes off.

Around a corner comes Butters' man with Butters right on his ass. They turn into a dead-end alley. The only way out's up a flight of stairs and into --

The man blows through busy cooks, waiters, etc. Butters jukes through right behind him. The man turns into --
Bam! There goes a dim sum cart... The man gets to his feet. Looks back to see Butters emerge from the kitchen. Heads for a window at the front of the building. Pushes it open and starts to jump out as --

-- Butters heads for the stairs leading down to the front entrance directly below the window.

The man jumps from the second floor. Just as he hits the ground, the front doors fly open, and Butters tackles him to the ground. Handcuffing him --

**BUTTERS**
Don't run, don't move, don't resist... Don't _fuck_ with the police.

**SUSPECT**
Police?

**BUTTERS**

He sticks the tin in his face. Points out the letters.

**BUTTERS**
L.A.P.D. 'Looking At a Pissed-off Detective.'

He jerks the man to his feet and pushes him off in the direction we last saw Riggs and Murtaugh go as --

The Captain races across Hill St. at an angle. He's heading for a narrow alley in mid-block. Anticipating where he's headed, Riggs yells to Murtaugh --

**RIGGS**
Stay with him.

-- and then cuts up the street to head him off.

Chased by Murtaugh, the Captain heads up the alley where we see two old, wooden staircases that rise up from opposing directions and meet at a single landing... Riggs suddenly appears at the alley's far end.

(Continued)
Trapped, the Captain starts up one flight of stairs. Riggs starts up the other one facing it. As they climb, face to face, they get closer.

They reach the landing, feet apart... when the Captain grabs a drainpipe and scuttles up. Riggs follows.

**EXT. CHINATOWN ROOFTOPS**

They run across the roofs. Take one or two small jumps ... when a "seventeen"-foot span looms ahead.

The Captain leaps. Makes the rooftop of the building on the other side.

Murtaugh pedals along, watching from below. Screams for Riggs not to do it, but... we know Riggs. He plants. Pushes off. Launches himself through the air... Hits hard on the other side, off-balance. Starts slipping backwards and slides off the edge. Barely catches the ornate corner of the roof and is left hanging there. Murtaugh yells from below --

**MURTAUGH**

Riggs, don't move!

But Riggs is still struggling to hoise himself up and resume the chase. Urging himself on --

**RIGGS**

I got it. I got it.

**MURTAUGH**

I'll get you down.

**RIGGS**

(to himself; still flailing)

C'mon, c'mon...

But he's not going anywhere. And Murtaugh knows it. Looks around. Spots a dumpster nearby. Runs to it.

**MURTAUGH**

Hang on, Riggs!

Murtaugh starts pushing. The dumpster barely moves.

**ANOTHER ANGLE**

Butters is just rounding the corner with his prisoner, who protests --

(Continued)
SUSPECT
But really, I didn't --

BUTTERS
Shut up.

At which point Butters sees Murtaugh with the dumpster.

MURTAUGH
Help me with this.

What for?

Murtaugh nods up. Butters looks. Sees Riggs.

BUTTERS
Holy --
(to the Suspect)
Don't you move.

Butters goes to help Murtaugh. The dumpster's still barely rolling. Beckoning the Suspect --

BUTTERS
What the hell you just standing there for? Get your ass over here.

The guy comes over.

BUTTERS
Push.

Together, the three men move the dumpster under Riggs, just as he loses his grip. Luckily, the dumpster wasn't empty. Riggs climbs out.

MURTAUGH
You okay?

RIGGS
... Shoulda had 'em...

BUTTERS
White men can't jump, but they sure can fall.

RIGGS
(pissed and embarrassed; turns to the Suspect)
Who's your partner?

(CONTINUED)
SUSPECT
I don't have a partner.

MURTAUGH
You were with him.

SUSPECT
I'm a waiter at the restaurant. I was outside having a cigarette when the other man walked up. Next thing I knew people were pulling guns and running towards me... See?...

(handcuffed hands indicated)
... Waiter's jacket, order book...


BUTTERS
We'd've caught that guy if you hadn't fucked it all up. Just 'cause you see a coupla black guys with guns, you automatically assume they gotta be bad... Get outta here, you racist motherfucker.

INT. MURTAUGH'S HOUSE - FRONT HALL - NIGHT

Murtaugh drags in.

MURTAUGH
Trish?

TRISH (O.S.)
In the kitchen.

INT. KITCHEN


(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

TRISH
They insisted.

MURTAUGH
Uh-huh.

TRISH
Maybe they can stay a little longer than two days.

Murtaugh just shakes his head, goes into --

INT. DEN - CONTINUOUS ACTION

HONG's in Murtaugh's chair watching TV. Sees Murtaugh and jumps up, embarrassed to be taking liberties.

HONG
Sorry, Mr. Murtaugh.

MURTAUGH
Uh, no, hey, sit, please... And it's Roger, remember?

HONG
It's your chair.

MURTAUGH
No. It's fine. Really. Sit.

HONG
... Thank you so much.

Hong sits. A moment. What do you say?...

MURTAUGH
Think I'll have a drink. You want something? (surveys liquor)
I'm going with tequila.

HONG
Tequila?

MURTAUGH
Yeah. You know, Mexico?

HONG (not a clue)
Mex-see-gor?

MURTAUGH
Give it a try.

(CONTINUED)
As Murtaugh pours them each a glass, straight up --

MURTAUGH
What're you watching?

HONG
About China. Things they don't show us.

Murtaugh hands him a glass. Hong raises it in a toast.

HONG
Yum buoy.

MURTAUGH
Yum buoy.

They toast, drink. Murtaugh looks to Hong for a reaction.

HONG
Mex-see-gor.

The tequila bottle's a lot emptier. Murtaugh and Hong're practically old buddies now.

MURTAUGH
... Riggs jumps off the building with the guy handcuffed to him.

HONG
No...

MURTAUGH
Guy almost crapped his pants... That Riggs. Crazy. But...

Murtaugh's deep affection for Riggs is obvious. Hong pours them each another. Raises his glass.

HONG
Bread.

MURTAUGH
... Huh? Oh, yeah, toast. (toasts him)

Bread.

They drink. Then --

(CONTINUED)
MURTAUGH
You know anybody here?

HONG
My uncle. He pay so we can come to America.

MURTAUGH
(surprised)
You been in contact with him?

HONG
I leave message... Must be very important man now. We have own room on the ship, away from the others. When there's trouble, they put us into the..

Searching...

MURTAUGH
Lifeboat... Costs a lotta money to bring all of you here. What's your uncle do?

HONG
In China, he's artist.

Murtaugh takes this in a moment, then --

MURTAUGH
Gotta be hard leaving your home.

HONG
More hard to stay... You don't know what it's like when your children have no future. And nothing we can do.

MURTAUGH
No. But my father did. And his father before him, and his father... All the way back to coming here on the same kinda ship that --
(stops himself)
Hell, let's not go into all that now.
(drains his glass)
My dad moved us to L.A. Became a cop. Changed the way things were going. Like you.

(CONTINUED)
HONG
I'm old. But in America, my children have chance to make good life.

MURTAUGH
... We want the best for our kids. And grandkids... You believe I'll be a grandfather?... Where's the time go?

HONG
Don't know. Have no watch.

Murtaugh and Hong share a big laugh at this... The laughs subside. Murtaugh regards Hong a moment... Then slips the watch off his own wrist.

MURTAUGH
My pop's. He got it when he retired from the force. Take it.

HONG
No. I cannot.

MURTAUGH
No, no, I want you to have it... Belonged to a good man. Oughta belong to another one.

Long beat... Then Hong takes the watch. Slides it on.

HONG
Thank you so much, Roger.

Murtaugh pours another round. Raises his glass.

MURTAUGH
To dads and their kids. And their kids' kids.
INT. POLICE GYM - DAY

Riggs shadowboxes intently as Murtaugh works out nearby. GOMEZ, a young cop, calls from the boxing ring --

GOMEZ
Looking good, Riggs.

RIGGS
Always, Gomez.

(CONTINUED)
GOMEZ
Want to step in and go a couple rounds? Get some real exercise?

RIGGS
... My pleasure.

Murtaugh intercepts Riggs as he heads for the ring.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

MURTAUGH
What the hell you doing?

RIGGS
Gonna go knock Gomez around a little.

MURTAUGH
Gomez is good. He made division finals.

RIGGS
I can handle him, Rog.

SAME SCENE - LATER

Riggs is getting killed... He loses another exchange... Suddenly grabs his shoulder in pain.

RIGGS
Whoa. Hang on.

GOMEZ
You okay?

RIGGS
Old shoulder injury...
(tests it; winces)
I gotta toss in the towel. Sorry, man.

GOMEZ
No problem.

RIGGS
Just getting it going, too... You got lucky today, Gomez.

Murtaugh's helping him out of the ring. Sotto --

MURTAUGH
Yeah, lucky not to kill you.

RIGGS
Get this shoulder back in shape, you owe me a rematch.

GOMEZ
Anytime.

MURTAUGH
We'll have the paramedics here.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

RIGGS
(still calling back)
Might even train for it. Give you real problems.

All smiles, Riggs goes in the locker room with Murtaugh.
As soon as the door closes, the smile leaves Riggs' face. He sags against the wall, winded, in pain.

MURTAUGH
Better ice that shoulder.

RIGGS
My shoulder's okay.

MURTAUGH
Don't be brave.

RIGGS
The shoulder's not hurt, Rog. I was faking it.

MURTAUGH
You were faking it?

RIGGS
Gomez was killing me. I didn't have anything left.

Murtaugh starts undressing.

MURTAUGH
Told you he was good.

RIGGS
... It wasn't all him.

Riggs moves to a bench and sits down. Beat.

RIGGS
I've been feeling it lately, Rog. ... I mean, that guy nailed me on the ship, right? Then yesterday, trying to catch him... And there's been other stuff... Figured I was just out of shape or something. But it's more than that. It's like --

MURTAUGH
You're too old for this shit?

RIGGS
(a beat, then)
Yeah.

MURTAUGH
How about that? Finally.
CONTINUED:

RIGGS
But I can't be. I'm only...
(thinks about it)
... Jesus... What happened, Rog?

MURTAUGH
You can't beat the clock, Riggs.
Always wins in the end.

Murtaugh's doffing his sweat pants, when Butters appears.

BUTTERS
Hey, how's it going?

Murtaugh hauls up his sweats. Butters continues through.

RIGGS
Murphy's right. We're
dinosaurs... I need your help
here, Rog. What am I gonna do?

Murtaugh sees Riggs needs him. Sits.

MURTAUGH
Only thing you can do. Accept it.

RIGGS
I've always done the job one way.
All the way. It's all I know.

MURTAUGH
You'll do it a different way.

RIGGS
Oh yeah? Like how?

MURTAUGH
Like I do.

There's a long beat. Then --

RIGGS
I'm too old for this shit... How
about that?

INT. SQUAD ROOM - DAY

Riggs and Murtaugh walk in. Leo runs up behind them.

LEO
Riggs. Murtaugh.

Leo comes up. He has deep scratches all over his face.

(CONTINUED)
RIGGS
What happened to you?

LEO
Dog.

MURTAUGH
Your dog scratched you like that?

RIGGS
Catch you drinking outta his bowl?

LEO
It wasn't my dog. It was a P.I. job I was working.

MURTAUGH
A dog hired you?

LEO
People hired me. To find a missing dog.

RIGGS
Big case.

LEO
This was an expensive Bolshoy, funny guy.

MURTAUGH
Borzoi.

LEO
Whatever, whatever...

MURTAUGH
And you found it.

LEO
Sort of. See, I figured out my fee for finding it'd be more than the cost of the dog from the pound, right? So --

RIGGS
You got a Borzoi from the pound and convinced the people it was their little Rover.

LEO
Sasha. Communist name.
MURTAUGH
And they bought it. A completely
different dog.

LEO
Which I dyed to look like theirs.
Which wasn't so fucking easy.
Which is how I got the scratches.

MURTAUGH
That's some P.I. business you got there, Leo.

RIGGS
Deuce Ventura, pet defective.

MURTAUGH
Committing fraud, too.

LEO
Hey, the people're happy.

Under which, Leo spots Butters approaching.

LEO
I'm not here.

He quickly turns away, acts busy with something as
Butters walks up.

BUTTERS
Captain Riggs. Captain Murtaugh.

Murtaugh turns, reacts to Butter's closeness.

RIGGS
What is it, Bundles?

BUTTERS
Just heard from the Crime Lab.
Guy you chased through Chinatown?
The gun he dropped matched the
slugs from those bodies at the
ship. He's the shooter.

RIGGS
And I let him get away.

BUTTERS
Didn't get far. He turned up
dead on a rooftop nearby.
Strangled with a wire. Pigeons
ate his eyeballs.

(CONTINUED)
Butter's cell PHONE RINGS under this, and he answers.

BUTTERS
Butters... Hello?... Hello?...
(hangs up)
I hate cell phones... Make a
call, get cut off. Answer a
call, get cut off. Spend more
time getting cut off than
talking. Which is just what the
phone company wants. Know why?

At which point, Leo reveals himself.

LEO
Because they fuck you with cell
phones. Okay? They fuck you
with cell phones. They want you
to get cut off, 'cause then, when
you call the people back, they
can charge you the higher rate
for the first minute all over
again.

BUTTERS
If your fucking three-hour
battery that lasts only twenty
minutes isn't fucking dead.

LEO
And if you're not behind a little
fucking hill where all you get
is --

Leo makes the sound of bad static.

BUTTERS
Not to mention, the phones're
getting smaller and smaller.
Why? So they can fit more
places? No, no. So they can be
lost or stolen easier. So you
have to buy a new one, and they
can fuck you again there. Ever
lost a plug-in phone at your
fucking house? Ever had someone
break in your fucking home and
steal that big kitchen phone off
the wall?

LEO
Not to mention every idiot with a
scanner's listening to every
fucking word you say.

(CONTINUED)
BUTTERS
Or cloning your fucking number.
Calling Belgium.

LEO
What'd I tell you? They fuck you
with cell phones... Hey, ever
noticed, how, at the drive-thru --

MURTAUGH
Enough, Leo.

BUTTERS
Yeah, what am I talking to you for
anyway? What're you doing here?

RIGGS
Yeah, what're you doing here, Leo?

Butters' PHONE RINGS. He answers it as he walks off.

BUTTERS
Butters... Hello... Hello....
(no connection)
Fuck!

LEO
He'll learn to like me.

MURTAUGH
He'd be the first.

RIGGS
You didn't say what you're here
for.

LEO
Okay. Okay. I got a new case,
okay? Non dog-related. And I
need a little information.
Y'know, police files-type stuff.

MURTAUGH/RIGGS
No.

LEO
Okay, okay. I'll just hit the
streets and sniff around for
clues. Thanks for nothing.

Leo starts off.

MURTAUGH
Who'd hire him anyway?
RIGGS
Yeah... Hey...
(calls)
Leo, wait. Rog, how about if we
hire Leo and put him on Uncle
Benny's tail?

MURTAUGH
Benny'll see him.

RIGGS
That's the idea. Make him nuts.

MURTAUGH
What if Benny shoots him?

Riggs just looks at him. Then --

MURTAUGH
Tell Leo he's hired.

Riggs goes. Someone comes by collecting for a pool.

DETECTIVE
Pregnancy pool for Lorna. Five
dollars. Due date's next Tuesday.

MURTAUGH
... Lorna's a go-getter, she'll
probably be early... I'll take
Friday morning at...
    (off his badge number)
... [badge number].

Murtaugh pays, and the Detective goes. Riggs returns.

RIGGS
All set.

MURTAUGH
... So... What'll we do the rest
of the day, Captain Riggs?

EXT. SKY - DAY

A police helicopter flies over L.A.

INT. POLICE HELICOPTER

Riggs and Murtaugh riding back seat. Murtaugh's not
enjoying himself. Riggs is a kid in a candy store.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

RIGGS
This is great.

MURTAUGH
Can't believe I let you talk me into this.

RIGGS
Beats sitting around the office.

MURTAUGH
There's two kinds of choppers. Ones that've crashed, and ones that're gonna crash.

RIGGS
Think positive, remember? Let's fly over my place, and see if the construction guys're sleeping on the job.

EXT. RIGGS' TRAILER - LATER

The chopper flies overhead.

INT. HELICOPTER

Murtaugh's eyes're closed. Riggs looks out the window.

MURTAUGH
What do you know? They're working... Hey, there's Lorna.

LOOKING DOWN FROM CHOPPER

Lorna emerges from the trailer, gets in her car and drives off.

INT. HELICOPTER

Riggs addresses the pilots through his headset.

RIGGS
Follow the green four-wheel drive.

The helicopter banks over. Murtaugh hates it.

MURTAUGH
What're you doing?

RIGGS
Having a little fun.
INT. LORNA'S CAR

Lorna's eating donuts. The CAR PHONE RINGS.

    LORNA
    Hello?

INTERCUT - LORNA AND RIGGS

Riggs is on a cell phone in the chopper, flying a little behind and to one side of Lorna. He observes her with high-power, zoom binoculars.

    RIGGS
    Hi, honey.

    LORNA
    Hi.

    RIGGS
    Where you going?

    LORNA
    Errand. Then Lamaze at the Murtaughs'.

    RIGGS
    The Beijing Hilton... What're you eating, donuts?

    LORNA
    ... Yeah. How'd you know?

    RIGGS
    Good guess.

Lorna takes a hand off the wheel.

    RIGGS
    Remember to keep both hands on the wheel when you're driving.

She is surprised again. Hand back on the wheel.

    LORNA
    Okay...

Riggs loves this.

    LORNA
    Where are you? There's a lot of background noise.

    (CONTINUED)
RIGGS
We're near a construction site...
I'll bet you're drinking coffee,
too. You know the doctor said
that's not okay.

Lorna regards the cup in her drink holder.

LORNA
It's decaf, he said I could have
one cup a day, and...
(looks to see if
he's next to her)
... how the hell you know
everything I'm doing?

RIGGS
I'm psycho. I mean, psychic.

RIGGS' BINO POV

A bridal magazine lies on the seat next to the donuts.

RESUME INTERCUT

LORNA
Riggs?

RIGGS
Yeah.

LORNA
Car phone's expensive.

RIGGS
Yeah. We should probably wave
good-bye.

LORNA
Wave good-bye?

RIGGS
Right side in the air.

Lorna looks out. The chopper dips into her line of
sight. Riggs waves from the helo.

LORNA
Dick.

RIGGS
Love you, too.
Riggs and Murtaugh in the back seat. Two cops up front. Murtaugh has a large coffee stain on his shirt.

MURTAUGH
What do you care if I want to go home and change my shirt?

RIGGS
Coffee stain's just not something that'd bother me.

MURTAUGH
Look how you dress.

RIGGS
What's that supposed to mean? Because I'm not sporting those expensive suits?... Not many cops are.

MURTAUGH
... What's that supposed to mean?

RIGGS
(so the cops don't hear)
Means I don't understand where all the money's coming from.

MURTAUGH
Where do you think it's coming from?

RIGGS
I don't know.

MURTAUGH
... Trish came into a little money from an aunt who died.

RIGGS
... Why didn't you tell me before?

MURTAUGH
What's that car doing?

Up ahead, a Suburban with darkened windows pulls out of Murtaugh's driveway and drives off.

MURTAUGH
Right here, guys.
The cruiser pulls over. Riggs and Murtaugh get out, thanking the cops, who drive off.

MURTAUGH
Wonder who that was?

Riggs regards two cars parked in front of the house with Lorna's Explorer and Rianne's Pontiac: a black four-door Mercedes and a new, black Continental.

RIGGS
Whose cars are these?

Riggs and Murtaugh hold a look.
Murtaugh enters from outside, alone, nonchalant. Trish, Rianne and Lorna are there.

**MURTAUGH**

Hey. Whose van was that?

Five Chinese thugs, including Chu and Yee, suddenly appear from hiding. Guns on Murtaugh, guns on the girls. As Murtaugh's disarmed --

**LORNA**

They took the Hongs. They're gonna kill us.

Murtaugh looks up to see Wah Sing Ku reveal himself at the top of the stairs.

**MURTAUGH**

What the hell're you doing here?

At which point, one of the thugs sees a red laser dot on his nose... REVEAL Riggs, outside the back window, his 9mm in one hand, Murtaugh's ankle gun in the other. The two thugs he has the drop on surrender their guns. The rest follow suit. Lorna grabs a gun as Murtaugh gets his back and draws down on Ku. Riggs enters.

**RIGGS**

What have we here?

**MURTAUGH**

They took the Hongs. And look who's on the stairs, Uncle Benny's friend.

Riggs moves around to see Ku.

**MURTAUGH**

Where the hell'd you take 'em?

A thug makes his move. Flicks open an ice-pick stiletto as he grabs Lorna. Presses the point to her pregnant belly. Riggs is instantly compliant.

**RIGGS**

Okay... Take it easy...

He drops his gun. Murtaugh drops his. The guy with the knife relaxes... when suddenly, Lorna arch-stomps him. Elbows him through the kitchen doorway. Slams the pocket door on his knife arm. Takes the knife. Jams it through the door, inches from the guy's face. And all hell breaks loose...

(CONTINUED)
Everybody's going for the pile of guns on the floor.
Riggs has three guys to contend with. Guys with good
kung fu. Riggs is at his outer limits. Kicks and
punches and bites and scratches and nut-crushes.

Murtaugh's got one guy after him. The guy's swinging a
standing lamp. Murtaugh's about to hit him with a
porcelain bowl, when Trish yells --

TRISH
Not the bowl.

Murtaugh puts it down, dispatches with a body slam
against a wall.

Ku just watches from the stairs, eyes glued to Riggs as
he fights off his three. Ku seeing what kind of stuff
Riggs has, how good he is... until Riggs suddenly has a
gun in his hand. About to swing it up... when Ku drops
down through the stairwell... He can fly?... In a series
of stunning moves, Ku disarms Riggs, and sweeps up the
pistol. Pops up with it as Murtaugh pops up with his
gun, and Riggs pops up again with his own Beretta. Two
guns against one. Beat. Ku surrenders his. Another
beat. Relief... And then Ku does something truly
amazing. Fast as a bolt of lightning... reaches for
Riggs' Beretta and in a single move disassembles it.
Riggs is still holding the grip and trigger, but Ku has
the entire barrel and slide mechanism. And he's not
done... Cracks Murtaugh on the wrist with the slide and
disarms him. Next a flying scissors kick. Riggs and
Murtaugh hit the floor... It's over.

INT. MURTAUGH'S LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Ku looks on as his men finish binding everyone. Riggs
and Murtaugh wonder whether it'll be bullets in the
head or the quiet work of the stiletto on neck arteries.
It's neither. It's worse... Ku flicks ON a BUTANE
LIGHTER. Turns the flame up high. Reaches for the
curtains, which quickly catch fire. He lights more
curtains. Papers on a desk. A lamp shade. Anything
that burns. Then barks in Chinese to two of his men.

KU
Stay with them until you're sure
they can't get out.

Ku, Yee and Chu go. The remaining two thugs stand guard
as the flames spread. Soon, the house is an inferno.
The smoke's choking. The thugs still don't budge. It
looks like they're going up in flames, too... when they
finally give each other a look, then turn and run out.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

Instantly, Riggs and Murtaugh mobilize, trying to get loose... They can't... Fire's everywhere... when a closet door under the stairs opens, and Ping emerges. He'd been hiding. The bad guys missed him... Ping sees everyone tied up in the living room... His eyes go to the children's scissors lying on the floor, where he'd been doing paper cut-outs earlier... Grabs the scissors... Begins cutting the tape binding Riggs... it's laborious; the tape's strong, the small, kid's scissors not meant for heavy-duty cutting... But slowly, the tape gives way... And then Riggs is loose... Riggs cuts Murtaugh free. Throws a chair through the front window. Then he and Murtaugh move Ping and the women out, not bothering to untie them.

81 OMMITTED 81 thru

82 EXT. MURTAUGH'S HOUSE 82

They're all outside. Safe. Riggs cutting Lorna free as Murtaugh does the same for Trish and Rianne.

MURTAUGH
My home...

RIGGS
Anybody got car keys?

LORNA
(indicating house)
Mine were in my purse.

RIANNE
Mine are under the front seat.

RIGGS
C'mon, Rog.

Riggs pulls Murtaugh away from the sight of his burning house. Getting in Rianne's Pontiac, Riggs realizes --

RIGGS
Radio...

He moves to Lorna's Explorer. The door's locked. He BREAKS the GLASS. Grabs a portable police radio. Jumps back in with Murtaugh.

Nick and Carrie drive up. Murtaugh sees them, calls --

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

MURTAUGH
Nick, take care of your mom and Rianne.

As they peel out --

INT. RIANNE'S CAR
Driving. Into the radio --

RIGGS
3-William-56. Have Air Ops switch to tac 5.

DISPATCHER (V.O.)
Roger, 3-William-56.

Riggs switches radio channels. Beat.

VOICE (V.O.)
3-William-56, Air 12.

RIGGS
Need your eyes, guys. We're looking for a black four-door Mercedes and a black Continental. Vicinity of Ladera at the freeway. Over.

VOICE (V.O.)
Mercedes and a Continental... Shouldn't be hard to find in this town.

RIGGS
Just give it a shot, huh?

VOICE (V.O.)
That's a rog.

EXT. SKIES OVER L.A. - DAY
A police chopper surveys the streets below.

VOICE (V.O.)
3-William-56, Air 12...

INT. RIANNE'S CAR - DAY
Go, Air 12.
CONTINUED:

VOICE (V.O.)
Will wonders never cease? We got two black Mercedes, one headed east, one headed west. The east one just got on the freeway.

RIGGS
We'll take that one. You try and locate the Continental.

VOICE (V.O.)
Roger that.

MURTAUGH
How you know we're chasing the right one?

RIGGS
It's headed east... China's east.

MURTAUGH
It's also west.

RIGGS
Rog...

MURTAUGH
Yeah, I know. Think positive.

EXT. FREEWAY - DAY
Murtaugh floors it up the ramp and onto the freeway.

INT. RIANNE'S CAR - DAY
Hauling ass through traffic.

MURTAUGH
What the hell'd they take the Hongs for, anyway?

RIGGS
That guy's with Benny Chan. Gotta be something with the smuggling. Want their money...

MURTAUGH
Hong said his uncle already paid... Hong left him a message. He's the only one who knew they were at my house...

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

RIGGS
There they are.

We see the black Mercedes ahead.

RIGGS
It's the last two guys.

MURTAUGH
We don't have guns. What now?

ANOTHER ANGLE

One half of a double-wide mobile home is under tow ahead. In a lane between the thugs and Riggs and Murtaugh. The open side of the mobile home is covered by clear plastic and is closer to Riggs and Murtaugh. The thugs are slowed on the other, aluminum-clad side of the mobile home by a car entering from an on-ramp.

RIGGS
Pull up next to that mobile home.

Riggs is already on the move. Climbs into the back seat.

MURTAUGH
What're you gonna do?

RIGGS
Have a chat with 'em... Get me close to the back bumper.

OMITTED

INT. TRUCK TOWING MOBILE HOME

The driver's singing to the RADIO, oblivious to what's happening in his side mirror, where we see Murtaugh steering closer and closer to the mobile home... until Riggs opens the back door, and --

EXT. RIANNE'S CAR/MOBILE HOME

Riggs grabs onto the mobile home. Swings out onto the back bumper. There's a WINDOW within reach. He SMASHES it, climbs into --

INT. MOBILE HOME

Somebody's house. Fully furnished. Riggs crosses to a window on the thugs' side and looks out.
OUT WINDOW

There's the Mercedes.

ANGLE BACK

Riggs moves to a side door. Opens it. Reaches through the open driver's window of the Mercedes. Grabs the unsuspecting driver and hauls him right out of his seat into the mobile home.

INT. MERCEDES

The driver's suddenly gone. The surprised passenger jumps for the wheel.

INT. MOBILE HOME

Riggs is pounding the shit out of the thug... when the guy effects a reversal, nails Riggs back. The thug pulls his gun. Riggs knocks it away. Out the door and gone. From there, it's all fists and feet. In and out of rooms, over counters and furniture.

EXT. MOBILE ROOM - MURTAUGH'S POV

THROUGH the plastic we can see Riggs and the kung-fu killer punching and kicking.

BACK IN MOBILE HOME

Riggs heaves a side table at the thug. The thug ducks. The table slams against the plastic.

Riggs tackles the thug. Drives them both into the plastic. Now, they're fighting in a bowed-out bubble of Visqueen. Over pavement ripping by at 55 mph below them.

The plastic begins tearing away... Rips loose.

Both men tumble out and --

EXT. FREEWAY

-- land on the upside-down side table. Slide along the freeway atop the length of the plastic, still attached to the moving trailer... And there, on the flipped-over table skimming over the road, the fight continues... The thug's choking Riggs... until Riggs makes a desperate move. Knocks the guy off.

(CONTINUED)
Grabs the plastic just before the table slides off and into traffic, which is exactly where the thug finds himself after tumbling to a stop. Face to bumper with the Express bus. For the last second of his life.

Murtaugh speeds up to get the truck driver's attention. HONKS. Trying to get him to pull over. No luck.

And Riggs isn't just ski-boarding behind the mobile home, either. The remaining thug has now dropped back in the Mercedes guns it after him... Riggs is trying to pull himself toward the mobile home. Sees the Mercedes about to crush him. Breaks a leg off the table. Hurls it backward and --

-- THROUGH the thug's WINDSHIELD, where it stops, inches from the guy's nose. He yanks it through. Goes after Riggs again... Closes in... He's about to run Riggs over... when Murtaugh suddenly SLAMS Rianne's CAR against the flank of the Mercedes. Drives him sideways away from Riggs.

Murtaugh tries to maneuver the cop car close enough to the sliding table so that Riggs can climb in, as --

-- the Mercedes now pulls around the other side of Murtaugh. SLAMS into Murtaugh, driving him towards Riggs, who gets his feet up just in time to fend the car off.

The thug pulls his PISTOL, FIRES at Murtaugh, who ducks just in time... And then the thug has a choice: keep firing or worry about the CHERRY-TOPS approaching fast from behind. He FIRES one last SHOT, then opts for saving his ass. Punches it.

Murtaugh maneuvers close to Riggs. Riggs reaches. This is bad. But the plastic's ripping. Bad's better than worse... Riggs grabs the sedan... Abandons the table... Drags... Hauls himself in the open window and --

Riggs lands in the seat... Murtaugh's relieved.

MURTAUGH
Jesus, Riggs...

Riggs jams his foot atop Murtaugh's on the accelerator.

RIGGS
Let's go, Rog!
Riggs and Murtaugh pursue the Mercedes... Close in... The thug suddenly veers from the fast lane all the way across the freeway. Takes an exit. Hoping Riggs and Murtaugh won't make it. They almost don't.

The ramp curves around a ten-story glass office building. The ramp's also under construction... The thug crashes a barricade. Narrowly misses a worker.

No such luck for Riggs and Murtaugh. They're gonna plow through the entire Caltrans crew... Murtaugh swerves. Into a pile of lumber... The car's launched into the air... Off the ram... Through the air... Toward the office building...

You're at your desk, playing Free Cell and watching out for the boss. You realize there's a car coming through your window. Straight at you. A few stories up.

Riggs and Murtaugh land inside the open-plan office in a SHOWER of TEMPERED GLASS. People dive aside. The CAR snags computers and copiers and every other thing as it ROARS past cubicles... when --

-- Riggs sees the Mercedes moving along next to them outside on the ramp. Keeps his foot on Murtaugh's.

MURTAUGH

Riggs --

They're flying down a corridor. Out windows to the side, we can see the exit ramp inclining toward an intersection below. Fast approaching ahead is the other exterior side of the glass building.

MURTAUGH

Riggs!... Shit!

Crash! The car bursts through... arcs through the air... Lands on the exit ramp behind the Mercedes. BLOWING TIRES, SKIDDING all over.

The thug can't believe what he's seeing in the mirror behind him. He's distracted. Approaching the intersection at the bottom of the ramp, where --
-- an 18-wheeler suddenly emerges from a tunnel under the freeway... the T-bone COLLISION is monstrous. For the driver of the Mercedes, it's fatal.

The trucker yanks on the AIR BRAKES.

Riggs and Murtaugh see the 18-wheeler locking its brakes. Right in front of them.

Two of Murtaugh's, one of Riggs', mash down on the brake pedal.

Rianne's car swerves... Spins out... Slams broadside into the rear of the stopped semi. Murtaugh's side. Everything above the doors ripped all to hell.

REVEAL Murtaugh. In Riggs' lap. Safe... No sound except the ENGINE HISSING, overheated. And a CLOSEUP VIEW of a sticker on the truck's rear bumper, which reads: "If you can read this, you're too close."


Containing an enormous printing press. Stacks of paper next to it. A number of workers readying the press for operation, loading ink, etc. Hong enters with Chu. Ku is there. Standing near an older Chinese man who's bent over a table, meticulously engraving a metal plate. Ku taps the man. Indicates Hong. The man turns. Hong's surprised to see who it is. In Chinese (subtitles) --

(CONTINUED)
HONG

Uncle...

He and the uncle, CHUNG, go to each other. Embrace.

CHUNG

You're all here?

HONG

Yes. What's going on?

KU

In return for bringing you to the U.S., your uncle is doing work for us.

(to Chung)

Your family's here. Now, you finish the job.

HONG

(looking around)

What kind of job?

KU

No time to talk now.

Ku nods to Chu. As Chu moves to take Hong out, Hong and the uncle exchange a look that communicates Hong's fear to the old man. Chung grows worried. To Ku --

CHUNG

Take them to their new homes.
When they're safe, I'll finish.

Whereupon Ku's pent-up frustration and anger explode. The attack is vicious, swift. The victim slammed backward across Ku's knee. His neck snapped. Just like that... And then Hong's dead eyes staring off at nothing... Ku drops him to the floor. To Chung --

KU

Finish now or watch the others die.

OFF Chung, no choice and Hong dead in front of him --
LAFD's on scene, but there's nothing to do but hose down the smoldering embers as Lorna, Trish, Rianne, Nick, Carrie, and Ping look on... Another cop car drops off Riggs and Murtaugh. Murtaugh just stares at the devastation as he gets out and moves to Trish's side. Lorna looks to Riggs. His expression tells her they failed. Ping's looking at Riggs, too, and can also read his face. Riggs kneels in front of him.

RIGGS
We'll get your family back.

(CONTINUED)
Ping's eyes are full of tears. Another beat. Riggs draws the boy close. Hugs him tight. Maybe not too nuts to be someone's father, as --

-- Murtaugh, Trish, Rianne, Nick, and Carrie stand, arms around each other, eyes filled with tears, watching firefighters wet down the remains of their home.

TRISH
Lotta years. Lotta memories.

MURTAUGH
... We'll still have the memories.

Murtaugh looks at his wife. Her eyes meet his.

MURTAUGH
It's not the house that matters, it's the people. Without us, it's just two-by-fours... We were talking about a new place anyway.

Trish loves him for saying it. Whether he means it or not... Under which, Butters arrives and joins them.

MURTAUGH
What're you doing here?

BUTTERS
Heard everything on the tac frequency... I'm sorry about your house.

MURTAUGH
(beat; then, by way of introduction)
This is Detective --

BUTTERS
Butters.

MURTAUGH
My wife, Trish. My kids, Carrie, Nick, and Rianne... And that's Riggs' --
(almost says "wife")
That's Lorna and Ping.

BUTTERS
(mostly to Rianne)
Glad everybody's okay.
(then)
Got a make on the guys who did it?
A look between Murtaugh and Riggs. Answer:

RIGGS
Uncle Benny.

MURTAUGH
Leo.

RIGGS
Who's got a phone?

As someone hands him a cell phone, and he dials --

MURTAUGH
(to Trish)
You'll be okay, baby?

TRISH
Go find 'em, Rog.

LORNA
Trish can come home with me.

RIGGS
(into the phone)
Leo. Riggs. Where is he?... Stay right there, Leo.

INT. BUTTERS' POLICE SEDAN - DAY

Butters is driving. Murtaugh sits up front with him. After a few minutes --

BUTTERS
Captain Murtaugh, look, I know it's kind of a bad time. But I think there's something you'd better know about me.

Murtaugh glances towards Riggs, seated in back.

BUTTERS
... This isn't easy...

MURTAUGH
(stepping in)
Yeah, well, I think maybe I know what it is.

(CONTINUED)
BUTTERS
You do?

MURTAUGH
Yeah. And it's okay.

BUTTERS
It is?

MURTAUGH
People have a right to do whatever makes 'em happy. Just don't expect me to like it, too.

BUTTERS
I understand. It's hard for you.

MURTAUGH
It's impossible for me.

BUTTERS
... I just hope we can see each other on the holidays, Christmas...

MURTAUGH
Christmas? Why the hell would we see each other on Christmas?

BUTTERS
Okay. Forget I said anything.

MURTAUGH
I told you. Do what you want to do. Just leave me out of it. Got that?

BUTTERS
Yes, sir.

MURTAUGH
Now, I don't want to hear any more about it.

Murtaugh sees Riggs smiling in back.

MURTAUGH
What're you grinning at?

RIGGS
Nothing.

(CONTINUED)
MURTAUGH
Start thinking about how we're gonna get inside that office and talk to Benny.

RIGGS
Already figured it out.

INT. DR. SAMUEL CHENG'S OFFICE - WAITING ROOM - DAY
MUSAK. Uncle Benny's bodyguard, Yee, waits. The door opens. Leo enters. Moaning loudly. Holding his jaw. In pain. He goes to the DENTAL RECEPTIONIST.

LEO
My tooth... My tooth...

DENTAL RECEPTIONIST
What is it, sir?

LEO
My tooth... Oh, God... Help me... Arghhh...

DENTAL RECEPTIONIST
The doctor's with a patient.

LEO
He's gotta see me. He's gotta see me. He's gotta see me.

DENTAL RECEPTIONIST
Can't you go to your own dentist?

LEO
He's in Cleveland. I'm visiting L.A. I was in Chinatown looking for those black kung-fun slippers for my nephew, and... Arghhh...

DENTAL RECEPTIONIST
I -- I'll get Dr. Cheng.
INT. DENTAL EXAM ROOM - DAY

MUSAK. Uncle Benny's undergoing a procedure by DR. SAMUEL CHENG, D.D.S., when the Receptionist enters.

DENTAL RECEPTIONIST
Excuse me, Doctor. A man just walked in. He's in a lot of pain.

Cheng excuses himself to Benny in Chinese, and goes.

INT. HALLWAY - OUTSIDE CHENG'S OFFICE

Riggs, Murtaugh, and Butters wait.

BUTTERS
You sure he can pull this off?

RIGGS
Leo? He's got an M.A. in B.S.

INT. SECOND DENTAL EXAM ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

MUSAK. Cheng and his staff seat Leo, still moaning.

CHENG
Let's have a look...

Cheng barely touches Leo's cheek. He howls in pain.

INT. HALLWAY - OUTSIDE CHENG'S OFFICE

Riggs, Murtaugh, and Butters hear the howl.

RIGGS
That's the signal.

INT. DENTAL SUITE - HALL

MUSAK. Riggs peeks in a back door marked "Private." No one's there. Everyone's busy with the moaning Leo. Riggs enters with Murtaugh and Butters. They find Uncle Benny's exam room. See him sitting in the dental chair, his back to the door. They hold a quick conference. After which Riggs and Murtaugh pull out handcuffs, and --

INT. UNCLE BENNY'S DENTAL EXAM ROOM

MUSAK. Leo's moaning continues O.S. As Butters shuts the door, Riggs and Murtaugh move up behind Uncle Benny.

(CONTINUED)
Swiftly grab his arms, pull them back, and handcuff them to the dental chair. Too fast for Benny to react. He's pinned in the chair. Opens his mouth to yell... when Butters sticks a gun in his face.

**BUTTERS**

Shut up.

The .45 stops him. Riggs and Murtaugh move to face him.

**RIGGS**

Chinese dentist time -- tooth-hurty.

Benny says nothing. Then relaxes. Regains his composure. He'll play this out.

**UNCLE BENNY**

If you found me here, the man in the red truck must be yours. I thought maybe F.B.I... What do you want?

**RIGGS**

Where are the Hongs?

**UNCLE BENNY**

I don't know the Hongs.

**MURTAUGH**

You know 'em. Their uncle paid you big to get 'em outta China.

**UNCLE BENNY**

More about smuggling? We went through that before.

**BUTTERS**

We're going through it again.

**UNCLE BENNY**

I have nothing to say to you.

Beat. Murtaugh picks up a wicked-looking dental tool.

**MURTAUGH**

This looks painful.

**UNCLE BENNY**

And you won't use it. Any more than he'll shoot me... You're cops.

(CONTINUED)
MURTAUGH
People burn down my house and try to kill our families, it's not cops and criminals anymore. It's personal. And I'll do what it takes.

Uncle Benny's legs suddenly flick out at them in a quick succession of kicks. Surprisingly fast and agile for an old man. Riggs sees a nitrous oxide tank. Turns it on full blast. Clamps the mask over Benny's face.

(Continued)
CONTINUED:  (2)

RIGGS
This'll settle you down...

Benny struggles against the mask. Holds his breath.

RIGGS
Breathe.

Riggs jabs him in the gut, causing him to gulp nitrous...
Benny slowly succumbs. Beat.

RIGGS
Feeling mellow now, Benny?

MURTAUGH
... Benny?

Benny starts SINGING a Chinese children's song.

BUTTERS
Guy's wasted.

Riggs removes the nitrous mask from Benny's face. Hands it to Butters as he regards the warbling tong boss.

CLOSEUP - NITROUS MASK

We hear the GAS continue to HISS.

ANGLE BACK

MURTAUGH
Great. What do we do now?

RIGGS
... Maybe the gas'll make him talk.
Uncle Benny. Hey, Uncle Benny.

UNCLE BENNY
That's me.

RIGGS
Where're the Hongs?


RIGGS
Okay. C'mon. Where're the Hongs, Benny?

(CONTINUED)
UNCLE BENNY
(can't help it)
... Renminbi.

MURTAUGH
Where's Renminbi?

UNCLE BENNY
(laughs)
Dumb question.

Benny goes on laughing.

RIGGS
Okay, let's do this again. Benny, where are the Hongs?

UNCLE BENNY
Renminbi.

RIGGS
What's renminbi mean, Benny?

UNCLE BENNY
Renminbi means... renminbi.

Benny finds that funny, too.

BUTTERS
He's not gonna tell us shit. We're wasting our time.

UNCLE BENNY
Time? Time for forefathers.

MURTAUGH
Forefathers?

RIGGS
Washington? Jefferson? Those forefathers?

That really cracks Benny up. Beat... Then Riggs suddenly starts laughing... Murtaugh just looks at Riggs a moment... Then a smile breaks out on Murtaugh's face, too... And then Butters is laughing.

UNCLE BENNY
I'm screwing my wife's sisters.

RIGGS
Good one, Benny.
UNCLE BENNY
Not so good if my wife finds out.

Benny laughs. Meanwhile, Butters has found a huge dental syringe.

BUTTERS
I got an idea. Let's shoot a buncha novocaine into this happy motherfucker. Make his legs all numb, then watch him try to walk and shit. Have a big, goddamn laugh... Where's the novocaine at?

Whereupon Murtaugh sees something. To Butters --

MURTAUGH
What's in your hand?

Butters raises the hand holding his gun.

BUTTERS
My gun.

MURTAUGH
No, your other hand.

He raises it. There's the NITROUS MASK. Still HISSING.

BUTTERS
A nut cup.

MURTAUGH
Shit. We're stoned... Turn it off.

RIGGS
(turns off nitrous)
... Nut cup. That's a funny son-in-law you got, Rog.

Beat. Murtaugh stops laughing... Did he hear right?

UNCLE BENNY
After tonight it'll be too late.

RIGGS
Too late for what, Benny?

MURTAUGH
Riggs... Why'd you call him my son-in-law?

(CONTINUED)
UNCLE BENNY
Buy forefathers back at forefathers store.

BUTTERS
What's he keep talking about his ancestors for?

MURTAUGH
(harder)
Riggs, why'd you call him my son-in-law?

RIGGS
Huh?... Oh...

BUTTERS
Because I am.

Murtaugh's confused. Looks back at Riggs.

RIGGS
He is, Rog. He's the father of Rianne's baby.

BUTTERS
I thought he knew.

MURTAUGH
But... He can't be... He's...

BUTTERS
I'm what?

UNCLE BENNY
Bloody marvelous...

RIGGS
Who's the guy from your office, Benny? The one who burned down Rog's house?

UNCLE BENNY
... Very dangerous...

At which point the dentist, Cheng, enters. Stops.

CHENG
What's going on here?

Leo sticks his head in.

LEO
I couldn't stall him any longer.

(CONTINUED)
Cheng turns off the nitrous.

CHENG
Who are you? What are you doing?

RIGGS
... Leaving. Right, Rog?

MURTAUGH
... Right.

RIGGS
Anything happens to the Hongs, we'll be after you, Benny.
(drops handcuff keys in his lap)
Keep the cuffs.
INT. ELEVATOR - MOMENTS LATER

Everyone gets on. The doors close.

LEO
So? How'd it go? Did he talk? What'd he say?

MURTAUGH
(to Butters)
You're my son-in-law?

LEO
He said 'you're my son-in-law?'

BUTTERS
(to Murtaugh)
Yes, sir.

LEO
... Wait... He's your son-in-law?... Oh, shit...

INT. BUILDING LOBBY

The elevator doors open. We hear a punch. Riggs comes flying out. Onto the floor. Raises up. Shakes it off.

RIGGS
What'd you hit me for?

MURTAUGH
For keeping it from me. And letting me think he was...
(to Butters)
Soon as we find the Hongs, you, me, and Rianne'll be getting into this.

Murtaugh goes. Leo helps Riggs up.

LEO
How come I didn't know about this?

RIGGS
Why would anyone tell you?

LEO
Whatever, whatever... Screw you guys. I gotta go to my real dentist now. And you're paying.
Riggs, Murtaugh, and Butters listen to the POLICE RADIO.

NG (V.O.)
Renminbi's the currency in mainland China. Means 'the People's money.'

Ng's on a portable police radio.

NG
What else did Benny say?

INTERCUT Ng and our guys. Into the radio --

RIGGS
He kept going on about his ancestors. Something about buying 'em back. How it'd be too late after tonight. Mean anything to you?

NG
Not that I can think of.

Murtaugh takes the mike.

MURTAUGH
What about the guy who torched my house? In the restaurant, it was like Benny was scared of him.

NG
If Benny's scared of him, he's from China, and that's not good ... Listen up, boys. I don't know what's going on, but Chinese gangs kill anyone who gets in their way. That includes cops and their families. You watch your asses.

MURTAUGH
Thanks, Ng.

NG
Keep me posted.
A sheriff's car's parked by Lorna's Explorer. Butters' car pulls up. Riggs and Murtaugh get out.

Riggs and Murtaugh enter. A sheriff's DEPUTY watches over Lorna, Ping and Trish.

LORNA
What's going on, Riggs?

RIGGS
It's not safe for you guys here. I'll explain in the car.

As Riggs gets his coat and guns for him and Lorna --

LORNA
Where're we going?

MURTAUGH
He's driving you and Ping to your uncle's. I'm taking Trish to her relatives.
(to Deputy)
You guys mind driving me and my wife?

DEPUTY
Sheriff's Department's always here to help L.A.P.D.

MURTAUGH
(to Trish)
I sent Lee Butters to pick up Rianne.

TRISH
Lee Butters?

MURTAUGH
Yeah, you know... her husband? My son-in-law. The father of my grandchild?

Trish is nailed. She and Murtaugh go. Riggs starts to explain to Lorna. She punches him.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

RIGGS

I'll get Ping.

He does. And as they go --

IN A SERIES OF SHOTS

Hong's family waits inside their warehouse room.

In the other room, with Ku and Benny looking on, Hong's uncle, Chung, finishes engraving a plate.

The plate is fitted to a large printing press.

Sheets of currency paper, on which are already printed the other elements of a Chinese bill, are run through the press. The engraved plate adds the final element.

The first sheets are inspected. Ku's satisfied. The press starts hammering out the rest of the sheets. As it does this, and the money's cut and packaged --

-- Ku kills the uncle, Chung.

Uncle Benny's next. Strangled by a wire garrote hidden inside Ku's Buddhist prayer beads.

INT. BUTTERS' POLICE SEDAN - DRIVING - NIGHT

Ping sits in the front seat with Riggs and Lorna. Up ahead, lights flash and the barricade lowers at a train crossing. Riggs slows, stops. A train approaches in the distance. Beat. Something's on Riggs' mind...

RIGGS

Flying next to you in the chopper... I saw the bridal magazine in the car.

Beat. Lorna doesn't say anything.

RIGGS

You want to get married, don't you?

LORNA

No...

(then)

Yeah, I want it... But it's okay with me if you don't.

(CONTINUED)
RIGGS
Why didn't you tell me before?

LORNA
Don't want to put pressure on you... If you're ready some day, great. If not... I love you, Riggs. I'll take you any way I get you.

RIGGS
You're sure.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

LORNA
If I needed it to be another
way, believe me, I'd tell you.

They look at each other a long time... When up ahead,
lights flash, and the barricade lowers at a train
crossing. Riggs slows, stops at the barricade. A train
approaches in the distance. Lorna feels her tummy.

LORNA
Baby's kicking.

Riggs reaches over and feels... so does Ping.

The TRAIN'S HORN sounds for the crossing. The bright
headlight illuminates the car... What happens next happens
very quickly... BAM! Riggs' truck is struck from behind.
Shoved through the crossing arm. Being pushed in front of
the train... Riggs sees what's happening. Throws it in
reverse. Stomps on it.

EXT. BUTTERS' POLICE SEDAN

Riggs' rear tires smoke in reverse. But the truck behind
has more leverage going forward. Riggs' truck keeps
sliding ahead toward the train track.

INT. POLICE SEDAN

Accelerator on the floor. Still moving into the path of
the train... Riggs and Lorna both draw their guns. Turn.
FIRE backward, through the rear WINDOW.

INT. SUBURBAN

Yee's the driver. Another Chinese guy with him. They
both duck below the dashboard as BULLETS SHATTER the
WINDSHIELD. Yee never letting his foot off the gas.

INT. POLICE SEDAN

Riggs and Lorna FIRE out. They're still being pushed
forward. Blinding light fills the car... They're a second
from annihilation... when Riggs slams the shifter into
"drive." Floors it.
EXT. TRAIN CROSSING

Riggs' truck shoots through the crossing. The truck behind, accelerator still down but now relieved from pushing any weight, automatically shoots ahead, as well. Too late to clear the tracks... BOOM! The locomotive nails the truck's ass end. Flips them. Spins them. But doesn't kill them... A second locomotive does that. Coming down a parallel set of tracks.

INT. POLICE SEDAN

Skidding to a stop. Riggs turns to Lorna and Ping.

RIGGS

You guys okay?

LORNA

... Yeah.

EXT. POLICE SEDAN

Riggs gets out. The Suburban's a fireball down the tracks. In b.g., we hear the POLICE RADIO. Then, from inside the car!—

LORNA

Roger's calling you.

Riggs takes the mike.

RIGGS

They just tried to kill us, Rog.

INT. N.D. POLICE SEDAN

Murtaugh's riding with Butters.

MURTAUGH

Everybody okay?

INTERCUT Riggs and Murtaugh.

RIGGS

We're fine. They're just about well-done... I'm sick of these fuckers, Rog. I want to take 'em out, now.

MURTAUGH

... Better meet me and Butters downtown.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

RIGGS
What's going on?

MURTAUGH
... They found my watch.

OMITTED

CLOSE ON MURTAUGH'S FATHER'S WATCH

Murtaugh turns it over in his hands. REVEAL he's in --

INT. WAREHOUSE - SMALL ROOM - NIGHT

Across the room, Riggs enters with Lorna. They cross to Murtaugh.

RIGGS
What happened?

MURTAUGH
They killed Hong, his uncle, and Uncle Benny, too. Bodies're in there.

LORNA
Where's the rest of the family?

MURTAUGH
They're okay...

INT. WAREHOUSE - LARGE ROOM

Butters, Ng, and Tony are there. Riggs, Lorna and Murtaugh enter.

MURTAUGH
I.N.S. raided a Chinese sweatshop. Hong's family was being held there. They led 'em back here.

Butters walks up.

BUTTERS
Look what we found. They were printing funny money. Ink's still wet.

(CONTINUED)
Riggs regards the money. It's a sheet of renminbi still missing the engraved portraits.

RIGGS
What the hell're they printing Chinese money for? Can you even exchange it here?

TONY
Only in China.

MURTAUGH
Hong's uncle was an artist. Maybe an engraver. Bringing the family over could've been his payment for doing the job.

MURTAUGH
... Benny talked about buying his forefathers back.

NG
You said ancestors.

MURTAUGH
Ancestors, forefathers...

NG
Not forefathers. Four fathers. The number four. Top guys in one of the old Hong Kong Triads. Reds jalled 'em when they took over Hong Kong. We're hearing they were just moved outta prison.

BUTTERS
They must be involved somehow.

(to Benny Chan's body)
... Got in over your head, Uncle Benny.

LORNA
... A guy from the State Department was killed the other day. Car was shoved in front of a train. Same thing they tried on us. It's all gotta be connected.

Lorna suddenly spots Ping in the other room approaching the doorway into this room. She quickly moves to intercept him, takes him back outside.
CONTINUED: (2)

NG
Ten to one I know where they took the money.

MURTAUGH
We're outta here.

EXT. WAREHOUSE
They emerge. Lorna's with Ping. Riggs' eyes meet hers.

RIGGS
We're going after 'em.

She couldn't stop him if she wanted.

LORNA
Watch your butt.

OFF Lorna, as Riggs and the others drive off --

EXT. L.A. STREETS - NIGHT
As the cop car with our guys guns toward a showdown --

NG (V.O.)
... Uncle Benny was doing a lotta business with National Ansco. Company's owned by the Chinese government. Big set-up at the harbor. Right now, they're breaking down machines from our old factories and shipping 'em home... Only problem's the place is what's called a Foreign Trade Zone. Going in there's a federal, red-tape deal. We don't have the authority.

RIGGS (V.O.)
Yeah, well, we got a problem with authority anyway.
As it scans a Chinese bill. Intricacies of the bill's design are displayed on a screen. REVEAL we're in --
INT. NATIONAL ANSCO WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

Ku and a dozen Triad gangsters, including Fan and Chu, face the PRC General and thirty armed soldiers holding The Four Fathers. All in suspended animation while a PRC egghead operates the scanner. The scan’s complete. The egghead signals the bill’s good. The General nods to his men to release the Four Fathers... when we hear a CAR HORN HONKING "shave and a haircut." Everyone turns to see Riggs and Murtaugh driving in. Slowly. Butters, Ng, and Tony following in their car. The soldiers' automatics swinging over onto them... Riggs and Murtaugh stop. Get out. No guns. Nonchalant.

RIGGS
Hi, gang.

MURTAUGH
(tins 'em)
L.A.P.D.

Riggs surveys the situation.

RIGGS
So this is what Uncle Benny meant. Buying the Four Fathers outta jail. Which general's out to line his pockets, I wonder? Speakee English?

PRC GENERAL
What do you want?

Riggs hands over the faceless renminbi.

RIGGS
Need toilet paper back home? That's all the renminbi's good for.

As the General checks the renminbi --

MURTAUGH
You can take the Four Pops back to China. We don't give a shit.

RIGGS
Yeah, do what you want with 'em. Just don't leave 'em here.

Whereupon the General pulls a GUN and SHOOTS two Four Fathers in the head. Fan kills him before he SHOOTS the oldest Father and the pit viper (Ku's father). Hits him with a BURST... And all hell breaks loose.

(CONTINUED)
The battle pits the Triad against Riggs, Murtaugh, Butters, Ng, Tony, and the PRC Army. It rapidly divides into separate skirmishes that sometimes overlap. It's a war. Most important, we're counting the bullets. The PRC guys have, at most, three thirty-five round mags. In real life, set on full auto, that goes fast. The Triad guys are slightly less well-armed. Riggs, Murtaugh, et al. have their pistols and a couple extra mags each. What this means is, as people run out of ammo, they're first diving after dead guys' guns, and then they're going to hands and feet and whatever they can grab to hit with or throw. The gun battle will transform into a realistic martial arts melee.

During the fight:

Ku's goal's to protect the two remaining Four Fathers and get them out. In the process, he takes on multiple opponents, armed and not.

We see the two remaining Four Fathers' martial arts skills on display.

Riggs suffers an early flesh wound. It slows him but doesn't stop him.

Tony's killed. Ng and Butters both nail the shooter.

Riggs and Murtaugh end up behind the stack of renminbi. Out of breath. Nicked here and there. As they check their ammo --

MURTAUGH

You okay?

RIGGS

Yeah.

(re: the bullet hole in his side)
Went through and through.

(CONTINUED)
MURTAUGH
Was this a good idea?

RIGGS
It was an idea. One in the chamber, three in the mag. You?

MURTAUGH
Down to the wheel gun. Six.

A Triad guy appears. Murtaugh SHOOTS him TWICE.

MURTAUGH
Four.

Bullets RIP the stack of money. Bills float down around them. Beat. Then --

RIGGS
Trish never mentioned a rich aunt.

Huh?

RIGGS
The one you said died and left her all the money... I.A.S. heard you're on the take.

MURTAUGH
I'm on the take?

RIGGS
Sounded crazy to me, too. But now I don't know what the hell's going on. Why're you lying to me, Rog?

Murtaugh looks sick. It must be bad. A long beat.

MURTAUGH
Ever hear of Ebony Clark?

RIGGS
She writes those cheesy sex novels. Yeah. Why?

MURTAUGH
... Trish is Ebony Clark.

RIGGS
Trish? Your wife Trish? Writes books?

(CONTINUED)
MURTAUGH
(nods)
Started a couple years ago. Now she's a bestseller. Even has her own line of lingerie. Remember those shorts with the hearts? They're from the men's collection... I didn't want people to know. It's kinda embarrassing.

Beat. More GUNFIRE.

RIGGS
Two shots left.

MURTAUGH
Me, too.

RIGGS
I read some Ebony Clark. Trish has a pretty vivid imagination.
(then)
It is made-up, isn't it, Rog? I mean, you guys aren't into all that... Stuff's kinda kinky, y'know... Are you?

MURTAUGH
(beat; smiles)
Kids are outta the house these days.

Beat. Then more GUNFIRE. This time, they're driven from cover and have to split up.

In the midst of the fighting, Riggs meets Ng.

NG
How we doing?

RIGGS
You got me.

They spot Ku and the pit viper moving by in the distance.

RIGGS
Who's the guy in the white pajamas?

NG
Name's Wah Sing Ku. The Four Father with him's his real dad.
RIGGS
Like Four Father like son,
huh?... I'm gonna go see if I
can break up the family.

Riggs heads off in Ku's direction.

Across the room, Murtaugh FIRES TWO of his four... when a Triad guy he doesn't see draws a bead on him. FIRES...
... And suddenly Butters is there. Knocks Murtaugh down. Takes the bullet himself. Murtaugh comes off the ground, POPS the shooter, and moves to Butters.

MURTAUGH
Butters.

BUTTERS
Hey, you said my real name.

The wound shouldn't kill him.

MURTAUGH
Don't move.

BUTTERS
This is the first time I've been shot. Am I okay?

MURTAUGH
(see Ng)
Ng!
(Indicates Butters)
Watch him.

Ng comes over as Murtaugh moves on. Checks the cylinder as he goes. One bullet left... when the old Four Father is there. Drives a kick into Murtaugh's kidneys. A monkey fist in the neck. Murtaugh fights unconsciousness. Sees him moving in again. Finds a paint spray gun at hand. Sees the old man's glasses. Sprays... A pink mist covers the lenses. The old guy has to take them off. Losing his glasses doesn't change his kung fu -- it's as good as ever -- it's just now all his blows're landing half a foot short. Which Murtaugh realizes. Stays out of range. Waits for an opening. Then clonks him with the butt of his revolver.

Riggs FIRES his last two. Meets Chu mano-a-mano...

(Continued)
Chu makes Riggs suffer... when a PRC Army guy appears and takes Chu out... A moment of acknowledgement between him and Riggs. Then Ku and his father end the moment. Strike like a lightning. Ku drops Riggs as the father kills the soldier... Ku moves to kill Riggs with a punch.

Across the room, Murtaugh sees Ku about to kill Riggs. Raises his GUN. It's a long shot. Murtaugh pauses. Cricks his neck. FIRES.

An instinct alerts Ku. He sees Murtaugh fire. Moves just enough to avoid the slug... Murtaugh keeps pulling the trigger. The hammer falling on empty chambers... Ku senses something behind him. Turns to find his father's taken Murtaugh's slug and bleeds profusely from the hole it made in his pericardium. Ku moves to him. Catches him as he falls. Supports him as he heads for a door. Finds himself engaged by a PRC soldier. Dispatches him despite the burden of his father's body. And exits.

Murtaugh moves to Riggs. They're both bruised and beat-up. Exhausted. The battle's basically over. Bodies everywhere. Murtaugh hoists Riggs to his feet.

MURTAUGH
C'mon.
EXT. NATIONAL ANSCO WAREHOUSE

Out on a fucked-up, old pier. Ku supporting his father as he looks for an escape... when the father sags, drops to the ground... Ku bends over him. Their eyes meet. They hold the look for a long time... Father and son... And then the father's eyes roll back.

A DOOR BANGS OPEN a SHORT DISTANCE AWAY. Riggs and Murtaugh stumble out of the warehouse. See Ku kneeling next to the body. Bowed. His brow touching his father's... Ku lifts his head. Sees Riggs and Murtaugh... Ku has nothing left to live for now. Nothing except to kill the two men responsible for his failure, for his father's death... Ku stands. Starts walking toward them. Slowly. Inexorably.

Riggs and Murtaugh watch as Ku approaches. They're alone. They're out of bullets. They're shot up, tired, and generally hurting...

MURTAUGH
Since I met you, I've done a lotta hairy shit, 'cause somebody had to back you up. But it ain't gonna happen now... I'm gonna be a grandfather, and you and Lorna are gonna have a baby... He ain't worth dying for, Riggs.

The two men hold a long look. Beat. SIRENS APPROACH IN the DISTANCE.

RIGGS
... Cavalry's coming, anyway. And this guy won't get far. We can always track him down sometime when we have a howitzer... Your son-in-law's in there. Let's get him and get out.

Murtaugh's not a little relieved. They turn, start off.

RIGGS
We're too old for this shit.

MURTAUGH
Guy's just too damn good.

RIGGS
Yeah, he took my gun apart, for Christ's sake. How the hell'd he do that?

(CONTINUED)
Yeah... How did he?

They keep walking... Two more steps. Then stop. Look at each other. It's a long look. Murtaugh sighs...

Yeah, okay, let's go ask him.

They turn back. Start walking toward Ku. Ku keeps coming... The distance closes... Then, in English!—

.. No tomorrow...

And Riggs and Murtaugh charge... Ku knocks them both down... Then they're up. And the fight's on...

What follows goes beyond what we've seen so far. Ku has the skill; Riggs and Murtaugh have the heart and the will. Ku's methodical; they're animal, unstructured, spitting, tearing, howling. And taking massive punishment. When Ku's about to deliver the death blow to Murtaugh, Riggs intercedes. Murtaugh does the same for Riggs, barreling into Ku. Fighting the way a grizzly fights... The battle's nasty, brutish, and long.

Murtaugh's beaten, a mess... In the end, it's up to Riggs. To reach deeper into himself than he already has. To become, despite age and attrition, something he once was. Insane. For all or zero... Twelve years melt away... This is the kid who jumped off buildings and killed Mr. Joshua. The demon-product of an idiotic war and dark memories and desperation... The Lethal Weapon...

It's not that Riggs is, finally, better than Ku. He's just switched into a gear Ku isn't expecting. Taking punishment Ku and we would never think possible... Driving Ku back. Unleashing all his fury... when Murtaugh suddenly spears Ku with a piece of steel rebar. Front to back... Ku knocks Murtaugh unconscious for it... He'd kill Murtaugh next. If Riggs didn't grab the bar, a hand on either end, and whip Ku around... Riggs doesn't let go either. Grips the steel tight, uses it to maneuver Ku and inflict massive pain... when suddenly, Ku flicks his foot over his own shoulder and stuns Riggs. And the two men tumble off the pier...

Riggs and Ku sink to the bottom, still locked in battle, lit by the headlights of a car that Chu has driven off the pier after being shot dead trying to escape...
The odds shift back into Ku's favor again. He's nailed Riggs with the kick and now begins to punish him underwater, not caring if he himself dies, as long as Riggs dies, too... when Riggs' hand finds an AK-47 inside the car with Chu. He pulls it out. Sticks it in Ku's belly... Ku tries to shove the barrel away... And Riggs OPENS UP on FULL AUTO. GUN flashes light silt-stirred water. Shell casings eject in SLO-MO through fluid resistance. And a magazine of AK SLUGS RIP UP Ku's guts... Blood fills the water. Ku's eyes meet Riggs'. Then his hand releases the gun barrel. And Ku drifts to the harbor floor... Riggs doesn't see him hit, though. He's heading topside for oxygen.

Riggs breaks the surface. Gasping for air. He's won. To Ku, somewhere below him--

RIGGS
No tomorrow for you, asshole.

He swims to a ladder fixed to a piling. Grabs a rung. Starts to hoist himself out... when Ku explodes up out of the water. Whips the garrote in his Buddhist prayer beads over Riggs' head and draws it tight.

The wire bites into Riggs' neck. The weight of Ku's bloody body pulls on him. Riggs white-knuckles the rung with one hand, tries to fight Ku off with the other... We see a ladder begin to pull away from the rotting wood and concrete of the pier... when Riggs finds the rebar still sticking through Ku's side and yanks it out... The searing pain causes Ku to loosen the garrote slightly. Enough for Riggs to get the rebar wedged inside it. To slide the rebar up alongside his face and begin to lever the garrote away from his neck... Slowly, he manages to slide the wire noose up over his head. And then, in a sudden reversal, whips the loop off his own head and back over Ku's... The ladder's hanging by a bolt now... Riggs tightens the garrote around Ku's neck... As the last bolt holding the ladder lets go, Riggs whips the garrote around a steel hook protruding from the ladder's side, and the ladder, still connected to a large chunk of concrete, drops into the depths, carrying Ku with it... He won't be coming back from that one... Whereupon Riggs reaches up for a piece of concrete and rebar hanging off the pier. Grabs it... And it breaks away on top of him. And Riggs, too, is gone. Plunged to the bottom... Not coming up.

On the pier, Murtaugh comes to. Looks around. No one.

(CONTINUED)
MURTAUGH

Riggs...

He drags himself to his feet.

MURTAUGH

Riggs...

Murtaugh moves to the dry dock. Small waves are still rebounding off the walls. But that's all. No bubbles. When the waves disappear, it's just still black water. Murtaugh screams now, looking down into the water.

MURTAUGH

Where are you, Riggs?!

Nothing. Moving along the edge of the dry dock now, still calling down into the water --

MURTAUGH

Tell me where you are, Riggs!... Will it to me! Will it to me, Riggs!... Tell me where you are, Riggs!... Will it to me! Will it to me!

Beat. Beat. Murtaugh's eyes suddenly swing to a spot in the water. Like he's heard something. He runs. A few strides along the edge. Then dives to the spot.

132 UNDERWATER

Murtaugh swims down... Deeper and deeper... and... there, next to Ku's dead body and the ladder, is Riggs... Pinned under the large chunk of concrete and steel. Breath running out. Desperate eyes bugged, pleading with Murtaugh... It's hopeless for Murtaugh to try and shift such an enormous weight. Except that Murtaugh's gonna try. Gets his hands under the concrete. Plants his feet on the bottom of the dry dock. Lifts. Strains. Maxes every fiber in his body. Muscles burning from oxygen debt... until... the mass slowly begins to move... More and more... And then Riggs is free. Murtaugh hauls his friend up toward the dim moonlight shimmering above them.

133 EXT. PIER

They break the surface. Suck air and choke water. Alive. Barely. Murtaugh holding Riggs up so he can breathe. Tears in Murtaugh's eyes as he holds him...

MURTAUGH

I heard you, Riggs... I heard you... I heard you...
A banged-up Riggs walks down a row of headstones until he finally stops. Kneels at a simple marker, just a name and dates: Victoria Lynn Riggs, 1953-1984. Brushing away some leaves!—

RIGGS
I haven't been here enough.

Riggs lays a hand on the stone. Closes his eyes... Re-living memories of the woman he'd loved and wed and buried... Stays that way a long time. Then opens his eyes again.

RIGGS
You already know I need to talk to you about Lorna...

(beat)
We're having a baby... You and I just never got the chance, did we?...

(beat)
... She wants to get married... And I love her, Vicki. I want to make her happy... But I keep seeing your face...

(beat)
I need your help.

There's a beat...

ANOTHER ANGLE

As Leo appears, looking for something... when he sees Riggs, kneeling at the headstone. Leo stops. Suddenly uncomfortable. Realizing he's stumbled onto Riggs in a very private moment. Begins backing away. Steps on a TWIG. Riggs whirling around at the SNAPPING sound, gun in hand...

RIGGS

And Leo, realizing he's intruded on something private!—

LEO
I'm sorry... I didn't mean to!—

(CONTINUED)
RIGGS
What the hell're you doing here?

LEO
I was tailing you... Practicing
my P.I. stuff again... I'm sorry.
I'll go.

But he doesn't right away. Regarding the headstone!--

LEO
Victoria Riggs... Your wife...
She was killed...

RIGGS
Leo...

LEO
Sorry, sorry. You want to be
alone. I understand. Hey. I'm
going, I'm going.

Leo turns, starts off. Takes a few steps. Then stops.
Turns back.

LEO
I had a pet frog when I was
little...

RIGGS
Leo, please...

LEO
I know, I know. Just gimme a
sec, okay? Then I'll go.

RIGGS
(beat; if it'll
get him outta
there)
Just make it fast.

LEO
Okay, okay, okay... So I had
this frog. Named him Froggy.
And I didn't really have friends,
right, so Froggy was my friend...
(a little
embarrassed)
... I used to kiss him.
(MORE)
Like in the fairy tales, the girl kisses the frog, and it turns into a prince? Since I was a boy, I figured maybe it'd turn into a princess. Then she could be my... I didn't have a mom growing up, y'know? She went, y'know, away or whatever. And dad was no Crackerjack prize... Anyway, Froggy didn't turn into anything, just stayed a frog, but was still my best friend, and one day I was carrying his box in my bike basket, and he jumped out. My back wheel ran over him. And he died... I was heartbroken... I'd never love another living thing ever again... Then, about a year later, the mentally slow guy in the next apartment, Iggy, his dog has puppies, and he has to get rid of 'em, and he asks me to take the one that didn't sell. So I do... Pretty soon, it's my new best friend. I named him Froggy the Second... It wasn't that he was a better pet. Just a different one... Anyway, I thought maybe it was relevant.

There's a long beat. After which, Leo turns, starts to go again. Then turns back...

**LEO**

When I was tailing you... You really didn't see me.

**RIGGS**

Nope.

**LEO**

How about that? I tailed you, and you didn't see me.

Riggs' BEEPER GOES OFF.

**LEO**

Who's that?
CONTINUED: (3)

RIGGS
(checks the number)
The baby.

LEO
The baby. Oh, shit, the baby.
Let's go.

RIGGS
Meet you at the cars.

Leo goes. Riggs looks down at the headstone again. A
long beat. He reaches into a pocket. Pulls out a gold
wedding band. Looks at it a moment. Then, to Vicki--

RIGGS
I'll always have this.

Another beat. Then Riggs puts the ring back in his

INT. HOSPITAL HALLWAY

TWO NURSES are trying to wheel Lorna down the hall on a
gurney, but Lorna keeps grabbing things, doors whatever
she can to stop being moved.

LORNA
I'm not going!

NURSE #1
Ma'am, please.

LORNA
I'm not having the baby yet!

NURSE #2
(trying to pry
her loose)
Ma'am, please...

LORNA
I'm L.A.P.D., girls. I'll arrest
you for interfering with a cop.

The Nurses get her loose. Whereupon Lorna grabs hold of
an elderly patient wheeling an I.V. stand.

(CONTINUED)
NURSE #1

Will you stop it?

Riggs and Leo arrive.

RIGGS

What's going on?

(CONTINUED)
LORNA
Riggs...

NURSE #1
You're the husband?

RIGGS
Yeah.

NURSE #2
Thank god.

RIGGS
What's the matter? You alright?

LORNA
No. I'm not alright. I lied, Riggs. I said I didn't need to get married. Well, I do. I need to get married. I need to be a wife before I'm a mother --

RIGGS
Okay.

LORNA
-- and I know you don't want to, but... You said okay?

RIGGS
Yeah.

LORNA
(to Nurse #2)
He said okay.

NURSE #2
Yeah.

LORNA
(to Leo)
He said okay.

LEO
What's that smell?

Leo edges away from the elderly patient. Lorna looks back at Riggs. Meets his eyes.

RIGGS
... Will you marry me?

LORNA
... You bet I will, Riggs.

(CONTINUED)
... Will you let go of the patient, now?

Lorna lets go. To Riggs, as they roll on --

LORNA
Go get a minister.

RIGGS
Now?

LORNA
We're getting married.

RIGGS
We need blood tests. We need a license.

LORNA
I don't care. I want to say the words. With a minister. Before the baby comes.

NURSE #2
You're gonna have it soon.

LORNA
I'll have it when I'm ready.

NURSE #1
You're about to pop, lady.

LORNA
(in her face)
I'm getting married, or there's no baby! Got it?

NURSE #1
(to Riggs)
This could be an aspect of the transition phase.

LORNA
This is not a goddamn aspect of the goddamn transition phase!

They're entering a delivery toom. Lorna grabs the jambs.

LORNA
Get a minister, Riggs. Now.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:  (3)

RIGGS
Okay, okay. Calm down, honey...
Leo, find a minister, a priest,
anything.

LEO
Where?

RIGGS
You're a detective. Just do it.
Hurry.

LEO
Ten-four.

Leo takes off. Turning back to Lorna --

RIGGS
We're getting a minister now.
Let's go in the delivery room.

LORNA
Not 'til I'm done saying 'I do.'

NURSE #1
... This wasn't even supposed to
be my shift...

Leo returns dragging a man wearing a yamulka.

LEO
C'mon, c'mon...
(to Riggs and Lorna)
This is Rabbi Gelb.

RIGGS
Rabbi? No offense, Rabbi.

RABBI GELB
None taken.

LEO
You said 'anything.' No offense,
Rabbi.

RABBI GELB
None taken.

LORNA
He'll do.

(CONTINUED)
RABBI GELB
For what? What's going on here? The Rabinowitz baby's waiting for his circumcision.

RIGGS
We want you to marry us, Rabbi.

RABBI GELB
Marry you? Are you Jewish?

RIGGS
No.

RABBI GELB
Do you have a license?

RIGGS
No. See, Rabbi, she wants to feel married before the baby comes. To hear the words, y'know? It's important to her.

RABBI GELB
... You're both serious about this? The Rabinowitz baby's schmeckel's getting cold, and I'm not wasting time on hijinks.

LORNA
We're serious.

The Rabbi just looks at them a beat.

NURSE #1
She's a cop. Probably shoot you if you don't.

Another beat. Then --

RABBI GELB
It wouldn't be official.

LORNA
That's okay.

RABBI GELB
(beat; shrugs) What the hell. What're your names?

RIGGS
I'm Martin, she's Lorna.

(CONTINUED)
RABBI GELB
Martin and Lorna. Let's see, how do you goyim do it?... Dearly beloved. Marriage is the spiritual bonding of two people, intended by God for --

NURSE #1
Fast forward, Rabbi. Baby's in the home stretch.

RABBI GELB
(speeds up)
Will you, Martin, take Lorna to be your wife? Will you love her, comfort her, honor and keep her, in sickness and in health; and, forsaking all others, be faithful to her as long as you're both alive?

RIGGS
I will.

RABBI GELB
Lorna, will you have Martin to be your husband? Will you love, comfort, honor and keep him, in sickness and in health; and forsaking all others be faithful, etc.?

LORNA
I will.

RABBI GELB
I now pronounce you husband and wife. Pending the formalities... You may kiss the bride.

Riggs and Lorna kiss. Then she turns to the nurse --

LORNA
Okay, let's get this done.

LEO
Wait, you gotta break a glass.

He looks around, sees an old gent in patient's garb walking by with a glass specimen jar. Leo grabs it.

LEO
I need this.

(CONTINUED)
OLD MAN

Hey...
Leo pours it out into a nearby drinking fountain.

OLD MAN
It took me all day to do that.

Having rinsed the jar, Leo brings it over, puts it on the ground by Riggs, and puts his hat over it.

LEO
Now step on it.

Riggs does. Breaks the glass.

LEO/RABBI
Mazeltov!

Lorna's in. Riggs follows. So does Leo. Riggs stops him.

RIGGS
Out, Leo.

INT. HOSPITAL NURSEY - DAY

Rows of babies in isolettes positioned near the viewing window. The CAMERA looking out as Riggs and Leo appear at the window. Riggs showing Leo the new arrival. Knocks on the window to get the attention of the NURSERY NURSE. Holds up his badge. The Nurse nods, moves to an isolette containing a swaddled baby, its head obscured by the blanket. She wheels the isolette to the window. Unwraps the blanket, revealing... A BLACK BABY GIRL. Double-takes all around... when there's a tap on Riggs' shoulder, and he turns to see Butters and Murtaugh. Butters holding up his badge for the nurse. And now everybody's starting to understand the mix-up. The nurse goes to get another isolette as we WATCH BUT CAN'T HEAR Riggs, Butters, Murtaugh, and Leo. It's clear Rianne's just had her baby, too. Congratulations all around. Then the nurse wheels up the second isolette, pulls back the blanket... and reveals RIGGS BABY BOY. OFF the men, looking in, making faces at the kids --

INT. HOSPITAL WAITING AREA - DAY

Leo's trying to buy a throw-away camera from a camera vending machine. The machine keeps rejecting his rumpled dollar bills.

(CONTINUED)
Two families with babies, and nobody thinks to bring a camera?

REVEAL Riggs, Lorna, and their baby, and Murtaugh, Trish, Nick, Carrie, Butters, Rianne, and their baby. Lorna and Rianne are in wheelchairs.

RIGGS
C'mon, Leo.

MURTAUGH
Yeah, hurry up, Leo.

LEO
I'm hurrying.

The machine rejects another bill.

LEO
Argh... You got one little wrinkle in a dollar... I hate machines. Know why? Okay. Because machines always fu --

MURTAUGH/RIGGS
Leo.

LEO
Okay, okay, whatever, whatever...

Captain Murphy enters carrying two presents.

RIGGS
Hey, Captain.

MURTAUGH
What're you doing here?

MURPHY
Came to offer my congratulations.

He takes the presents to Rianne and Lorna.

MURPHY
Little something from the squad.

RIGGS
Anything for us?

MURPHY
Matter of fact, yeah.

He takes two badges out of his jacket.

(CONTINUED)
MURPHY
Gimme those Captain badges back.
You're sergeants again.

MURTAUGH
What about the insurance?

MURPHY
City's decided to self-insure.
We're spared having you in command
any longer.
(to Murtaugh)
By the way, you owe the Chief one.
Went to bat for you with the I.N.S.
They're granting asylum to that
Chinese family.

Leo finally has the camera.

LEO
I got it. Everybody move in
close... Make sure the flash is
working...

As they all tighten up for the shot, and Leo figures
out the flash, Rianne and Butters exchange a loving
look. She hands him their daughter to hold. Butters
looks at the baby a moment. Then looks at Murtaugh
standing next to him. Extends the baby to Murtaugh.
Murtaugh looks at Butters. The cop who took his
daughter. The one thing Murtaugh didn't want. Reaching
out to Murtaugh. Offering the baby, but asking
for something more. Acceptance... It's a yes...
Murtaugh takes the bundle from Butters. Cradles his
granddaughter.

RIGGS
Today, Leo.

LEO
Okay, okay, I got, I got it.

RIGGS
Get in here, Captain.

Murphy moves to join the group. Leo tries to get
everybody in frame.

BUTTERS
Don't cut any heads off.

MURTAUGH
Yeah, back up, Leo. Make sure
you get everybody in.
Leo backs up.

RIGGS
Back, back...

BUTTERS
Back...

MURTAUGH
Back...

Whereupon Leo's backed through a set of automatic hospital doors, which now slam in his face.

LEO
Argh...

The doors re-open.

LEO
I coulda put out my goddamn eye.

He hands the camera to a passing HOSPITAL EMPLOYEE.

LEO
Here. You take the picture.

Leo moves over to join the group. The Hospital Employee looks them over, directing them --

HOSPITAL EMPLOYEE
Closer... Move in on this side...
(checks viewfinder)
That's great.
(then, looking up)
You're all friends?

RIGGS
We're all family.

The Hospital Employee aims the camera.

HOSPITAL EMPLOYEE
Okay. On three.

At which Riggs and Murtaugh exchange a look.

HOSPITAL EMPLOYEE
One... two... three...

(CONTINUED)
FLASH. And WE FREEZE... On twelve faces that will 
smile those smiles on their family picture shelves 
forever... A dozen people we've grown to love. People 
we hate to say goodbye to... But it's that time... And 
so, off them, all together, frozen in time, we...

FADE OUT.

THE END