

"2093"

FADE IN:

EXT. CITY STREET - NIGHT

BUSINESS DISTRICT

The year is 2093. PSY, a young man in his mid-twenties, walks the street alone. His hair is blue and he wears a dark blue trench coat.

Psy stops under a street lamp and lights a cigarette.

MOVING - FIVE MOTORCYCLES

drive towards Psy. The BLUE DRAGON motorcycle gang stops in front of Psy and all five Blue Dragons get off their bikes and remove their helmets.

Psy calmly drops his cigarette and puts it out.

PSY

You should have met me in the safety of a crowded street.

LEAD BLUE DRAGON

You're awfully cocky for being outnumbered five to one.

PSY

So we're not going to talk this out like Suits huh?

The Lead Blue Dragon pulls out a large pistol.

LEAD BLUE DRAGON

You killed our leader! You're gonna pay!

PSY

Is this gonna get ugly?

LEAD BLUE DRAGON

Take him!

The rest of the Blue Dragons reach for their guns. Psy flips into the air, pulls out twin auto-pistols, and unloads into the Blue Dragons as he passes over them. None of the Blue Dragons are left standing as Psy lands.

Psy puts away his guns and walks over to the Lead Blue Dragon.

LEAD BLUE DRAGON

Why...did you...betray us?

PSY

It was nothing personal. You guys just pissed off the wrong people. I was done with you when I killed Serpent. You shouldn't have come after me.

The Lead Blue Dragon dies. Psy looks around then continues up the street.

INT. A DINER - NIGHT

Psy sits at a booth, alone. SATO, a well-built Asian wearing a suit and sunglasses, enters the diner carrying a thin briefcase. He moves to Psy's booth and sits.

PSY

You're late.

SATO

We are busy people.

PSY

So am I and I've already wasted enough time on this deal.

SATO

You have a pressing engagement elsewhere?

PSY

What do you want?

SATO

The credits for the last job have been wired into your account.

PSY

Alright.

SATO

And we have another job for you.

PSY

I'll have to think about it. The past two jobs I've done for you have required me to eliminate more than just the mark. If I didn't know any better I'd say that someone's been ratting me out.

SATO

Maybe you're getting sloppy.

PSY

If that were the case why would you continue
to hire me?

Sato grins.

SATO

This job is worth triple the last one.

Sato sets the briefcase on the table and slides it to Psy.

SATO

You have twenty-four hours to let me know.

Sato stands and leaves the diner.

Psy stares at the briefcase.

INT. PSY'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

FRONT ROOM

Psy enters through the front door with the briefcase. The lights
automatically come on as he enters. The room is shabby.

COMPUTER'S VOICE

You have one new message.

PSY

Play message.

A screen built into the wall lights up. REESE, a gruff looking
man in his forties, appears on the screen.

REESE

'Ey Psy, stop by the shop when you get this.
We gotta talk about your bike.

The wall screen goes dark after the message plays.

PSY

Delete message.

COMPUTER'S VOICE

Message deleted.

Psy sighs.

PSY

So much for getting some rest.

EXT. THE CHOP SHOP - NIGHT

A run down garage. There is a neon sign on top of the building that says, "THE CHOP SHOP".

INT. THE CHOP SHOP - NIGHT

THE GARAGE

The room is filled with varying broken down vehicles and mechanics' tools.

TANYA, a mechanic in her early twenties, is working under the hood of a car.

Psy enters the garage and quietly sneaks up behind Tanya.

PSY

Watch your head!

Tanya is startled and jumps. She hits the back of her head on the hood of the car.

TANYA

Son-of-a-bitch!

PSY

Language!

Tanya turns and looks at Psy.

TANYA

You ass!

PSY

Nice to see you too.

TANYA

Don't you have more important things to do than to torment me?

PSY

Yeah I do. Where's Reese?

TANYA

He's in the office.

PSY

Thank you, Tanya.

TANYA

Your welcome, Psy.

Psy and Tanya glare at each other for a moment before Psy turns and walks to the back of the shop.

THE OFFICE

It is just as cluttered as the garage. Reese sits at a desk looking at some schematics of a motorcycle.

Psy enters from the garage.

PSY

So, did you get that Blue Dragon shit off my bike yet?

Reese looks up.

REESE

'Ey, Psy. Did you get my message?

PSY

That's why I'm here. What's going on?

REESE

Your bike's almost ready, but there are still some modifications to be made.

Reese shows the schematics to Psy.

PSY

Is this out of a comic book?

REESE

You like it?

PSY

Is this even possible?

REESE

It'll take some time, but yeah.

PSY

What's it gonna cost?

REESE

You'll have to ask Tanya about that. This is her design.

PSY

Oops.

TANYA(OS)

Yeah, oops.

Tanya enters from the garage.

PSY

Hey, you know that whole making you hit your head thing? I should really make up for that. How 'bout I take you to dinner-

TANYA

Forty-eight thousand for parts and labor.

PSY

Ouch.

TANYA

I could probably do it for cheaper, but I like you too much.

PSY

Don't do me any favors.

TANYA

Payment up front.

PSY

Okay, okay, but this is not improving our relationship any.

TANYA

I'm heartbroken, but I think the credits'll comfort me.

Tanya grins before she exits into the garage.

PSY

I swear...if she wasn't your niece I'd-

Reese glares at Psy.

REESE

You'd what?

PSY

Nothing. Look, I'd better get going. I gotta check out this new contract I've got and I really need to get some rest.

REESE

Alright, but be careful. If Po finds out that you killed Serpent he and the rest of those Blue Dragons'll come after you.

PSY

That's not a matter of if, it's a matter of when. I'm not really worried about it though. I've already been the target of one Blue Dragon hit squad. What's another?

REESE

Just watch your back is all I'm sayin'.

PSY

Thanks Reese, I will.

Psy leaves the office.

THE GARAGE

Tanya is back under the hood of a car. Psy sneaks up behind her.

PSY

Goodbye Sweetness!

Tanya is startled and jumps. She hits the back of her head on the roof of the car again.

TANYA

Fucker!

Psy smiles and walks out of the garage.

INT. PSY'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

FRONT ROOM

Psy sits on his couch and sets the thin briefcase on a small metal table in front of him. He opens the briefcase to reveal that it is a laptop.

The laptop screen lights up.

INSERT

varying pictures of KYOSUKE YAMATORA, a middle-aged CEO, as they appear on the laptop screen.

LAPTOP COMPUTER'S VOICE

The man you are looking at is Kyosuke Yamatora, CEO of the Cyber Technologies Corporation or Cybertech. All files on Yamatora are available to you. The contract is zero-profile. Get in, retire the mark, get out. Any failure on your part will result in

immediate termination.

PSY

Access the Yamatora files.

LAPTOP COMPUTER'S VOICE

Accessing files on Kyosuke Yamatora.

Psy scans over the files as they scroll down the laptop screen.

FRONT ROOM - LATER THAT NIGHT

Psy closes the laptop.

PSY

Dial number. Tanaka Technologies, extension
416.

COMPUTER'S VOICE

Your call is being routed to a portable unit.

The wall screen lights up and Sato appears on it.

SATO

This is Sato.

PSY

I'll do it.

SATO

The arrangements will be made.

The wall screen goes dark.

PSY

Alright. Bedtime.

Psy lays down on the couch.

PSY

I said, bedtime!

COMPUTER'S VOICE

Goodnight.

The lights shut off.

CUT TO:

INT. A COFFEE SHOP - DAY

It is morning. CUSTOMERS get their usual coffee and breakfasts.

ZELA, a rough-looking woman with an eye patch on her left eye, sits at the counter.

ZELA

Where's my breakfast? I've been waiting forever!

The WAITRESS stops by Zela.

WAITRESS

It'll be out in a sec. You're not the only one who wants to eat ya know.

ZELA

Ask me if I care.

WAITRESS

I don't get paid for that.

The Waitress continues on with her duties.

ZELA

And you won't get tipped for it either!

Psy enters the coffee shop through the front door.

He immediately moves to the counter and sits next to Zela.

PSY

Morning, Cyclops.

Zela turns and sees Psy.

ZELA

Well, if it isn't the psionic brainchild.

PSY

No need to get personal. Besides, just between you and me, I think the patch is kinda sexy.

ZELA

Do you flatter all the girls like that?

PSY

Nope. Only you, Zela.

ZELA

What's going on, Psy?

PSY

I've got a new job and I need some tools.

The Waitress stops at the counter.

WAITRESS

Can I get you something, Blue?

PSY

Shit, my hair's still blue.

Psy realizes that the Waitress is glaring at him.

PSY

Oh, uh...nothing for me. Thanks.

The Waitress walks away.

PSY

Is the "shed" open for business?

ZELA

You got credits?

PSY

Look who you're talking to.

ZELA

Let's go then.

Psy and Zela stand.

ZELA

(to Waitress)

Hey! You can give my breakfast to someone who's willing to die of old age for it.

Psy and Zela leave the coffee shop.

The Waitress flips them off.

EXT. ZELA'S STORAGE UNIT - DAY

Psy follows Zela up to the metal door.

Zela pulls out a key and opens the lock on the door.

PSY

A key lock?

ZELA

Yeah, I've been broken into too many times.

PSY

So you use a key lock?

ZELA

Everything is so high tech these days that

most criminals have forgotten the simplicity
of a lock and key.

Zela opens the door to her storage unit.

INT. ZELA'S STORAGE UNIT - DAY

Light floods in from outside. The walls are covered with racks
all holding various guns, explosives, and hand weapons.

Zela and Psy enter from outside.

PSY

All the money you make and you still work out
of this place?

ZELA

I don't like to draw attention to myself.
What do you need?

PSY

Probably my usual.

ZELA

Alright let's not beat around the bush. What
kind of job is it?

PSY

It's a hit.

ZELA

Okay.

Zela pulls down a sniper rifle with a laser sight on it.

ZELA

How about this? The X-39 Viper. It has a
range of 600 yards with zero error. The
bullets are laser guided. Now they can't turn
corners or anything, but as long as you keep
the laser on the target you can't miss.

PSY

That kinda takes the sport out of it doesn't
it?

ZELA

I make your job easier and you're complaining?

PSY

Well, no..but I like to get up close and
personal anyway. I like the challenge.

ZELA

You psionics kill me. All that brainpower so you gotta do things the hard way. I'll go get your usual.

PSY

Sounds good.

ZELA

Money?

PSY

Right here.

Psy pulls out a metallic card and hands it to Zela.

ZELA

I'll go make the transfer and get your merchandise.

Zela moves to the back wall and pushes a switch hidden under a rack.

THE BACK WALL

slides back and to the side to reveal a back office and storage area.

Zela goes into the back.

Psy wanders around the shop and looks at varying weapons.

We hear PSY'S PHONE, a small device worn like a watch on his wrist, start BEEPING.

Psy pushes a button on the phone and a small screen lights up on it.

ANGLE ON

the phone as Reese appears on the screen.

PSY

Yeah Reese?

REESE

Psy, some Blue Dragon scumbags came by the shop this mornin' lookin' for you. I think someone's been sellin' you out.

PSY

What did you tell 'em?

REESE

Said I hadn't seen you. And I got all that gang crap off your bike so they didn't find that either.

PSY

Thanks.

REESE

Keep your ass outta sight for a while.

PSY

I will.

Psy pushes a button on the phone and the screen goes dark.

ZELA

comes in from the back with two large, black briefcases and Psy's card.

ZELA

All set. Don't get killed.

Psy smiles.

EXT. A CITY STREET - DAY

Psy walks home. He carries the two black briefcases.

Four Blue Dragon GANG PUNKS come out of an alley and surround Psy.

Gang Punk #1 and Gang Punk #3 stand opposite each other and point auto-pistols at Psy.

Gang Punk #2 and Gang Punk #4 also stand opposite each other.

GANG PUNK #1

Drop the shit!

Psy sets down the two briefcases.

PSY

You guys should ask yourselves if you really want to do this.

GANG PUNK #2

You're kiddin' me, right?

GANG PUNK #1

We got you completely surrounded and I'm

fixin' to splatter your brain all over the place so I'm thinkin' I really want to do this.

PSY

Alright, I tried being nice.

Gang Punk #1 aims at Psy's head and fires.

In a FLASH, Psy DODGES the bullet.

THE BULLET

hits Gang Punk #3 in the head, which causes him to shoot a burst into Gang Punk #1. Neither Punk has time to fall because..

PSY

still moving lightning fast, kicks Gang Punk #2 and simultaneously punches Gang Punk #4.

Gang Punk #2 and Gang Punk #4 are hit so hard that they go flying back and hit the ground.

Before Gang Punk #1 and Gang Punk #3 can fall, Psy grabs Gang Punk #1 and throws him into Gang Punk #3.

Gang Punk #2 is the only one still alive and conscious.

Psy walks over to Gang Punk #2 and picks him up by the throat.

PSY

You tell Po that unless he wants to end up like Serpant he'd better back off.

Psy drops Gang Punk #2.

Psy walks over and picks up his briefcases.

Psy continues on his way home.

CUT TO:

EXT. NEW TOKYO CITY - NIGHT

ARIAL VIEW

The city is bright because of lit buildings and giant advertising screens.

All structures are enormous office buildings, each belonging to different corporations.

The Cyber Technologies building towers over all others.

EXT. CYBER TECHNOLOGIES ROOFTOP - NIGHT

"CYBER TECHNOLOGIES CORPORATION" spans the rooftop in huge, bright lettering.

A SHADOWED FIGURE

lurks on the rooftop.

EXT. BUILDING ADJACENT TO CYBERTECH BUILDING - NIGHT

Psy stands on the rooftop dressed in night gear. A mask covers his face.

Psy uses a long-range laser cutter to cut a circle out of a window on the Cybertech building.

The circle of glass falls outward. It leaves a hole in the window.

Psy raises the beam strength on the laser and blasts the circle of glass as it falls.

The glass disintegrates.

Psy moves back to get a running start. He runs and jumps off the building top.

Psy clears the impossible distance easily. He curls up and passes perfectly through the circular hole in the Cyber Tech building.

INT. CYBER TECHNOLOGIES BUILDING - NIGHT

OFFICE

The room is lined with desks and computers. Psy looks around. All is quiet and dark.

Psy quickly and silently makes his way out of the office.

HALLWAY

Psy enters. He slowly moves towards the elevators.

We hear the sound of GUARDS TALKING. It gets closer.

Psy stops. He stands against the wall and pushes a button on the wrist computer on his night suit.

The suit BLENDS and Psy becomes part of the wall.

Two GUARDS come around a corner and talk about their day. Once

they are out of sight Psy continues towards the elevators.

The night suit's cloaking effect goes away as soon as Psy moves.

THE ELEVATORS

There are two sets of doors.

As Psy approaches one set of doors, two sets of metal claws pop out of the night suit on top of Psy's hands.

Psy slides the claws in between the doors and pulls them open.

Psy then points his right arm up the elevator shaft and fires the claws upward.

The claws are attached to a thin cable and function as a retractable grappling hook.

We hear the CLAWS ATTACH somewhere in the top of the elevator shaft.

Psy retracts the wrist cable and propels himself up into the elevator shaft.

PENTHOUSE HALLWAY

All is quiet. The elevator doors at the end of the hallway are forced open from the other side.

Psy enters from the elevator shaft. The elevator doors close behind him.

Psy quickly scans the hallway.

PSY

Hmm...no guards.

Psy slowly moves down the hallway towards the penthouse doors.

There is a SECURITY PANEL to the right of the doors. Psy moves to it.

Psy pulls out a small computer device.

He attaches it to the security panel.

INSERT

small screen of the security panel. "Room security deactivated." appears on the screen.

Psy moves to the penthouse doors and slowly opens them.

PENTHOUSE FRONT ROOM

City light coming in through the windows is all that illuminates the room.

Psy enters the room and closes the doors behind him. He takes a minute to observe the room then makes his way to the bedroom.

PENTHOUSE BEDROOM

Psy enters the large room.

A FIGURE lies in the bed.

Psy pulls out his silenced auto-pistol and slowly approaches the bed.

As Psy nears the bed he sees BLOOD on the sheets.

Psy examines the body to find that Yamatora has already been killed.

PSY

Shit!

Psy rushes out of the room.

PENTHOUSE FRONT ROOM

Psy stops as he sees a Shadowed Figure near a window.

The Shadowed Figure steps into the light. It is HANSAKUY, a masked assassin.

The two men stare at each other for a moment. Psy slowly puts his gun away. Then Hansakuy runs and jumps out a window, breaking through the glass.

We hear the sound of an ALARM.

Psy runs to the window to see Hansakuy rocket away using a compact jetpack.

PSY

I gotta get me one of those. Looks like I'm gonna have to jump.

Psy backs up to get a running start to jump to the next building over.

FIVE ARMED CYBERTECH GUARDS

burst into the penthouse.

PSY

Nevermind.

Psy rushes the Cybertech Guards.

With lightning speed and martial arts expertise, Psy disarms and disables all five Cybertech Guards.

Psy runs for the open window again.

A CYBERTECH HELICOPTER

flies up to the outside of the window.

PSY

Of course!

Psy turns and runs out of the penthouse.

PENTHOUSE HALLWAY

We still hear the ALARM.

Psy enters from the penthouse. He runs down the hallway and goes through a door.

STAIRWELL

Psy quickly runs down flights of stairs.

SOME COPS

armed with auto-rifles, make their way up the stairwell. They open fire up the stairwell shaft.

Psy quickly exits the stairwell.

LOUNGE

Without hesitation, Psy runs from the stairwell entrance and jumps through a glass window.

As he does this, he fires one of his grappling claws and it attaches to the side of the building.

EXT. SIDE OF THE CYBER TECHNOLOGIES BUILDING - NIGHT

MOVING

Psy does a freefall until he reaches the length of the wrist cable. He then swings in toward the building and crashes in through a window.

INT. CYBER TECHNOLOGIES BUILDING - NIGHT

ANOTHER OFFICE

Psy detaches the wrist cable from his night suit and makes for the stairwell entrance on this floor.

STAIRWELL

SIX ARMORED COPS

armed with police issue plasma-rifles, cautiously make their way up the stairwell.

A DOOR

bursts open and levels one Armored Cop.

Psy enters the stairwell and with blinding speed, incapacitates the other five Armored Cops.

MORE CYBERTECH GUARDS

make their way up the stairwell.

Psy attaches his other grappling claw to the stairwell railing and jumps down the stairwell shaft.

MOVING

Psy does another long freefall, passed the Cybertech Guards, until the wrist cable reaches its length.

Psy SLAMS into the side of some railing. He pulls himself onto the stairs and detaches the wrist cable from the night suit.

Psy pulls his mask off and continues down the stairs. His hair is no longer blue. It is now its natural color of black.

LOBBY

Ten Armored Cops, armed with stun-rods, block the main doors that lead out of the building.

Psy enters from the stairwell and comes to a stop when he sees the cops block his path.

There is a moment of TENSION between Psy and the Armored Cops.

PSY

The elevator was busted.

All ten Armored Cops rush Psy.

Psy effortlessly incapacitates one Armored Cop after another until one gets behind him and locks a metallic-computerized collar onto Psy's neck.

The collar renders Psy unconscious.

INT. NEW TOKYO POLICE STATION - NIGHT

INTERROGATION ROOM

Psy sits at a metal table with handcuffs on his wrists and a psionic collar on his neck.

AGENT SANDERSON, a gruff Enforcer in his late-thirties and AGENT COLLINS, an Enforcer in his mid-twenties, both enter the room. Both agents wear suits.

SANDERSON

You psionics aren't that tough when you can't use your powers now are ya?

PSY

You're not cops.

COLLINS

You're right. We're not. We're Enforcers. I'm Agent Collins and this is Agent Sanderson.

PSY

Enforcers huh? Guess this means I won't be speaking to a lawyer.

SANDERSON

Good. Looks like we don't need to explain the ground rules for you. You must be used to this.

PSY

Let's cut the crap. Why am I here?

COLLINS

You're here for the murder of Kyosuke Yamatora.

PSY

But I didn't kill him. He was dead when I got there.

COLLINS

But you were intending to kill him.

PSY

Yeah, so?

COLLINS

That's attempted murder.

PSY

There was no attempt. He was already dead. What part of this are you not getting?

COLLINS

There was still intent.

PSY

You've got to be kidding me.

COLLINS

Look, we know this was a rival hit. We just want to know who your contractor is.

PSY

I don't know what you're talking about.

Sanderson grabs Psy by the shirt collar.

SANDERSON

Don't play dumb with us, you psionic freak. We know you're not innocent. We've got a file on you as long as my johnson.

PSY

That small huh?

Sanderson punches Psy in the face.

PSY

Touch me again and I'll put a bullet through your heart.

SANDERSON

I'd better watch myself then.

Sanderson punches Psy in the face again.

COLLINS

Easy, Sanderson! He's no good to us if he can't talk.

SANDERSON

Right.

Sanderson stands Psy up and throws him back, into a wall.

Sanderson punches Psy in the ribs a few times.

COLLINS

Tell us what we want to know!

Psy head-butts Sanderson in the face.

Sanderson stumbles backward and in a rage pulls out his .44 auto-pistol.

Sanderson goes to shoot Psy, but Psy quickly kicks the gun off target and Sanderson shoots Collins instead.

Collins falls down unconscious from the wound.

We then hear an EXPLOSION somewhere in the building as the room SHAKES.

Sanderson aims at Psy again, but Psy kicks the gun out of Sanderson's hand.

Sanderson and Psy exchange blows until Psy catches Sanderson under the chin with both hands.

Sanderson goes down unconscious.

We hear the sound of WEAPONS FIRING outside the room.

Psy runs out of the room.

HALLWAY

Psy enters from the interrogation room.

A PATROLMAN runs down the hallway and Psy clotheslines him.

The Patrolman goes down.

Psy takes the Patrolman's keys and unlocks the handcuffs on his wrists.

Psy continues down the hallway and turns the corner.

MAIN ROOM

The front window and part of the wall has been blown out.

Tanya slugs it out with the only three cops in the room that are conscious.

Psy enters from the hallway.

Psy runs up behind and jump-kicks two of the cops at the same time. They both fall.

Tanya finishes the last one.

TANYA

Took you long enough.

PSY

How'd you find me?

TANYA

Are you kidding? Your face is plastered on every info screen and tv set in the country.

PSY

Wonderful.

TANYA

You got caught. You're getting soft.

PSY

Save it. I didn't even kill the guy. Someone else got to him first.

TANYA

So you were supposed to kill someone, failed at that and then got caught for it. You really are getting soft.

PSY

Shut up.

Tanya looks around.

TANYA

Come on. We gotta get outta here.

Psy and Tanya run out through the destroyed front window.

EXT. TANYA'S MOTORCYCLE - NIGHT

MOVING

Tanya drives while Psy sits behind her. They race along a

deserted freeway.

PSY

Hey, Tanya!

TANYA

What?!

PSY

Thanks for coming to get me!

TANYA

I didn't do it out of the kindness of my heart!

PSY

Does that mean the price of my bike just went up?!

TANYA

You catch on quick, softy!

PSY

I swear if Reese wasn't your uncle I'd-

TANYA

You'd what?!

PSY

Nothing!

EXT. ABANDONED WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

The large warehouse doors are open and light emanates from inside.

Tanya and Psy drive up on Tanya's motorcycle.

They drive into the warehouse.

INT. ABANDONED WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

Many crates and boxes line the walls. The light comes from a hanging light in the center of the large room.

Reese sits at a table in the center of the room. Varying tools cover the table.

Reese's car sits near the table.

Tanya and Psy enter on the motorcycle.

Tanya pulls up near the table.

Reese stands.

REESE

I thought I told you to watch your ass.

Psy and Tanya get off the motorcycle.

PSY

Hey, it's not my ass that's the problem.

Psy points to the psionic collar around his neck.

Psy sits at the table.

Reese goes to Psy and examines the collar.

REESE

This is some piece of work. Goes in through the brainstem and cuts off access to the part of the brain that makes you special.

PSY

I'm glad you like it.

REESE

You do realize I'm gonna have to cut this off, right?

PSY

So why waste time telling me about it? Just do it.

REESE

Alright. Tanya, grab me that laser-cutter would you?

Tanya grabs the laser-cutter off the table.

Psy jumps up.

PSY

Whoa, whoa, laser-cutter?!

REESE

Well, nothin' else is gonna get through it.

TANYA

Sit down, you big baby.

Tanya pushes Psy down into the chair and gives the laser-cutter to Reese.

REESE

Now this might sting a little bit.

PSY

It better not!

Reese adjusts the beam length and cuts the collar off of Psy's neck.

REESE

All done.

Reese throws the collar on the ground.

PSY

Good. We need to destroy that thing. All psionic collars are outfitted with a tracking device.

Tanya pulls out an auto-pistol and blasts the collar.

The collar EXPLODES.

PSY

Thanks Reese, I owe you. Let's get out of here.

INT. THE CHOP SHOP - NIGHT

THE OFFICE

Reese sits behind his desk. Psy and Tanya sit in front of it.

REESE

So you didn't kill Yamatora?

PSY

Didn't have the chance.

REESE

Look, I don't know what's going on, but after I heard about what happened I did some checking into this Kyosuke Yamatora and his company.

PSY

And?

REESE

Have you heard of Proposition X?