

# **LETHAL WEAPON 4**

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Story by  
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Based on characters created by  
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**FOR EDUCATIONAL  
PURPOSES ONLY**

FADE IN:

1 EXT. L.A. STREETS - NIGHT 1

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

2 INT. CAR 2

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

MURTAUGH

Oh, shit...

3 THEIR POV 3

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 4

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)

4 CONTINUED:

4

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.

5 EXT. STREET

5

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)

5

CONTINUED:

5

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)

5 CONTINUED: (2)

5

RIGGS

He 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)

5 CONTINUED: (3)

5

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)

5 CONTINUED: (4)

5

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)

5

CONTINUED: (5)

5

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.

- 6 EXT. PRISON (PEOPLE'S REPUBLIC OF CHINA) - NIGHT 6
- 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 --
- 7 EXT. AIRPORT (CHINA) - NIGHT 7
- The four prisoners and the PRC Army guard detail board a large, commercial-type jet. The door's shut and sealed.
- 8 INT. JET - COCKPIT 8
- CLOSE ON a navigation plotter. Destination: L.A.
- 9 EXT. AIRPORT 9
- The jet takes off into the dark sky.
- 10 EXT. OCEAN - NIGHT 10
- Murtaugh's boat bobs on the sea.
- 11 EXT. MURTAUGH'S BOAT 11
- 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)

11 CONTINUED:

11

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)

11 CONTINUED: (2)

11

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)

11 CONTINUED: (3)

11

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)

11 CONTINUED: (4)

11

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)

11 CONTINUED: (5)

11

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)

11 CONTINUED: (6)

11

MURTAUGH

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  
L.A. Harbor. Over.

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.

(CONTINUED)

11 CONTINUED: (6A)

11

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)

11 CONTINUED: (7) 11

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.

12 OMITTED 12  
& &  
13 13

14 FREIGHTER 14

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.

15 EXT. FREIGHTER - BRIDGE 15

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 --

16 MURTAUGH'S BOAT 16

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)

16 CONTINUED:

16

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 --

- 17 EXT. FREIGHTER - DECK 17  
in the midst of other heavily-armed crewmen.
- RIGGS  
You're under arrest.
- Someone OPENS UP on him, and the GUNFIGHT's on.
- 18 INT. FREIGHTER - BRIDGE 18  
The untended wheel turns slowly... pointing the ship toward the not-so-distant lights of L.A.
- 19 MURTAUGH'S BOAT 19  
Murtaugh watches the freighter turn.
- MURTAUGH  
It's heading for the beach.
- 20 FREIGHTER 20  
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.
- 21 MURTAUGH'S BOAT 21  
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)

21 CONTINUED: (A1)

21

MURTAUGH

Hope Riggs is okay.

Leo regards the shark, now motionless in the cockpit.

(CONTINUED)

21 CONTINUED:

21

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)

21 CONTINUED: (2) 21

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.

22 BACK ON FREIGHTER 22

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.

23 EXT. BEACH - NEAR SHIP - LATER 23

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.

24 EXT. FREIGHTER DECK 24

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.

(CONTINUED)

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)

24 CONTINUED: (2)

24

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)

24 CONTINUED: (3)

24

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)

24 CONTINUED: (4)

24

BUTTERS

That really pisses me off!

Riggs and Murtaugh exchange a look.

BUTTERS

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!

MURTAUGH

Easy, Biscuits.

BUTTERS

(beat; calmer)

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

RIGGS

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

BUTTERS

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

Murtaugh just nods. He and Murtaugh head off.

MURTAUGH

Takes the job kinda personally.

RIGGS

Loud, too.

25 ON BEACH - MOMENTS LATER

25

Walking. Riggs groans from the karate chop.

MURTAUGH

You okay?

RIGGS

Guy caught me with one. Fast.

(CONTINUED)

25 CONTINUED:

25

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 MUFFLED CRY. Beat. Murtaugh lifts the tarp, revealing ten Chinese -- men, women and children. Frightened stowaways, huddled together...

26 INT. BENNY CHAN'S OFFICE - NIGHT

26

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)

26

CONTINUED:

26

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.

Benny nods to Yee. Yee hands Proody a bundle of cash. Proody scans it. He's satisfied. Beat.

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.

27

EXT. CHINATOWN - STREET - NIGHT

27

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 28
- He gets in. Puts his key in the ignition. Hesitates. Is it gonna blow? Takes his chances. The CAR STARTS without incident. Proody peels out. Sighs. Smiles. He's alive and ten thousand bucks richer.
- 29 EXT. METROLINK CROSSING - NIGHT 29
- 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 30
- 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 31
- 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 32
- 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.

33 INT. RIGGS' TRAILER - FRONT DOOR

33

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.

34 INT. NURSERY

34

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

(CONTINUED)

34 CONTINUED:

34

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.

35 INT. LIVING ROOM/KITCHEN

35

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.

A35 EXT. RIGGS' TRAILER

A35

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)

A35 CONTINUED:

A35

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.

B35 EXT. RIGGS' TRAILER - LITTLE LATER

B35

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.

(CONTINUED)

B35 CONTINUED:

B35

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)

B35 CONTINUED: (2)

B35

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)

B35 CONTINUED: (3)

B35

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...

36

INT. MURTAUGH'S FRONT HALLWAY - DAY

36

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 better, 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.

37 INT. MURTAUGH'S KITCHEN

37

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...

38 INT. MURTAUGH'S DINING ROOM

38

RIGGS

Those people're illegal.

MURTAUGH

I know.

RIGGS

You're breaking the law.

(CONTINUED)

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 than  
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)

38 CONTINUED: (2)

38

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 --

39 INT. MURTAUGH'S KITCHEN

39

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

LORNA

This is just yummy.

(CONTINUED)

39 CONTINUED:

39

Ping's still staring at Riggs. Riggs makes faces at him. Gets a big, gap-toothed grin in return. Murtaugh sticks his head in. Worried.

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 --

40 INT. MURTAUGH'S FRONT HALL - MOMENTS LATER

40

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)

40

CONTINUED:

40

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 --

A41

EXT. MURTAUGH'S HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

A41

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...

(CONTINUED)

A41 CONTINUED: A41

MURTAUGH

Maybe somebody saw me with the  
Hongs.

RIGGS

It's possible. You made two  
trips.

41 OMITTED 41  
& &  
42 42

43 OMITTED 43

A44 INT. LAPD - SQUAD ROOM - DAY A44

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.

44 INT. MURPHY'S OFFICE - DAY 44

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)

(CONTINUED)

44 CONTINUED: (A1)

44

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?

(CONTINUED)

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)

44 CONTINUED: (2)

44

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.

45 INT. SQUAD ROOM

45

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)

45 CONTINUED:

45

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)

45 CONTINUED: (2)

45

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)

45 CONTINUED: (3)

45

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.

A46 OMITTED

A46

AAA46 EXT. NATIONAL ANSCO (FORMERLY SC. A68)

AAA46

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.

BAA46 INT. NATIONAL ANSCO WAREHOUSE (FORMERLY SC. AA68)

BAA46

We see Chinese workers dismantling and crating large manufacturing machines.

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

CAA46 INT. WAREHOUSE ROOM (FORMERLY SC. C68)

CAA46

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)

CAA46 CONTINUED:

CAA46

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)

AA46 CONTINUED:

AA46

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.)  
Snakeheads. Chinese smugglers.  
Slave traders.

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 --

B46 INT. ASIAN ORGANIZED CRIME UNIT

B46

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)

B46 CONTINUED:

B46

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)

B46 CONTINUED: (2)

B46

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.

C46 INT. SQUAD ROOM - CONTINUOUS ACTION

C46

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)

C46 CONTINUED:

C46

RIGGS

Great... Since we're going there  
anyway, we'll drive you.

MURTAUGH

Whoa. Riggs --

RIGGS

We gotta eat, Rog.

(CONTINUED)

C46 CONTINUED: (2)

C46

MURTAUGH

Yeah, but --

RIGGS

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

Murtaugh pulls him aside.

MURTAUGH

Not with him...

RIGGS

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 --

46

INT. POLICE SEDAN - DAY

46

Driving. Riggs and Murtaugh up front. Butters in the back. Beat.

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)

46 CONTINUED:

46

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.

47 OMITTED

47

48 INT. LEO'S SUBURBAN

48

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.

49 INT. POLICE SEDAN/LEO'S SUBURBAN

49

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)

49

CONTINUED:

49

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

A50

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)

A50 CONTINUED:

A50

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.

50 OMITTED

50

A51 INT. RESTAURANT

A51

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)

A51 CONTINUED:

A51

BUTTERS

How you doing, Lee?... Just fine,  
 thank you. Going to see Uncle  
 Benny, the Chinese crime boss...  
 Give him a kick in the nuts for  
 me, won't you?... Be glad to...

Murtaugh and Riggs exchange a look. Then --

RIGGS

C'mon --

As Riggs pulls Butters away --

51 OMITTED

51

A52 INT. BENNY'S OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

A52

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)

A52 CONTINUED:

A52

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're 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)

A52 CONTINUED: (2)

A52

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)

A52 CONTINUED: (3)

A52

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.

52 OMITTED

52

A53 INT. RESTAURANT

A53

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.

53 OMITTED

53

A54 INT. RESTAURANT - STAIRWELL

A54

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)

A54 CONTINUED:

A54

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!

B54 EXT. CHINESE RESTAURANT

B54

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.

C54 DOWN STREET

C54

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.

A55 EXT. SUN YAT SEN PLAZA

A55

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.

- B55 ANOTHER ANGLE B55
- 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.
- A56 EXT. CHINATOWN MALL A56
- 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.
- B56 INT. ELEVATOR B56
- 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.
- A57 EXT. SUN YAT SEN PLAZA - SIDE STREET A57
- 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 --
- A58 INT. CHINESE RESTAURANT - KITCHEN A58
- The man blows through busy cooks, waiters, etc. Butters jukes through right behind him. The man turns into --

A59 INT. CHINESE RESTAURANT - DINING ROOM A59

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.

A60 EXT. CHINESE RESTAURANT A60

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

Yeah. Handcuffs. Gun. Badge.

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 --

A61 EXT. CHINATOWN STREET A61

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.

A62 EXT. CHINATOWN ALLEY A62

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)

A62 CONTINUED:

A62

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.

A63 EXT. CHINATOWN ROOFTOPS

A63

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.

B63 ANOTHER ANGLE

B63

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

(CONTINUED)

B63 CONTINUED:

B63

SUSPECT  
But really, I didn't --

BUTTERS  
Shut up.

At which point Butters sees Murtaugh with the dumpster.

MURTAUGH  
Help me with this.

BUTTERS  
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)

B63 CONTINUED: (2)

B63

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...

Beat. Butters, Riggs, and Murtaugh share a look. Butters  
 unlocks the handcuffs.

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.

54 OMITTED  
 thru  
 63

54  
 thru  
 63

64 INT. MURTAUGH'S HOUSE - FRONT HALL - NIGHT  
 Murtaugh drags in.

64

MURTAUGH

Trish?

TRISH (O.S.)

In the kitchen.

65 INT. KITCHEN

65

Murtaugh enters. Finds Trish playing a Chinese game with  
 two of the Chinese women. Other Hong's iron clothes.  
 Still more make dinner. Murtaugh gives Trish a look.

(CONTINUED)

65 CONTINUED:

65

TRISH

They insisted.

MURTAUGH

Uh-huh.

TRISH

Maybe they can stay a little  
longer than two days.

Murtaugh just shakes his head, goes into --

66 INT. DEN - CONTINUOUS ACTION

66

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)

66 CONTINUED:

66

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.

67 SAME SCENE - LATER

67

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)

67 CONTINUED:

67

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)

67 CONTINUED: (2)

67

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.

A68  
thru  
C68

OMITTED

A68  
thru  
C68

68 INT. POLICE GYM - DAY

68

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)

68 CONTINUED: (A1)

68

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)

68 CONTINUED:

68

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.

69 SAME SCENE - LATER

69

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)

69 CONTINUED:

69

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

All smiles, Riggs goes in the locker room with Murtaugh.

70

INT. LOCKER ROOM

70

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)

70 CONTINUED:

70

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?

71 INT. SQUAD ROOM - DAY

71

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)

71 CONTINUED:

71

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.

(CONTINUED)

71 CONTINUED: (2)

71

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)

71 CONTINUED: (3)

71

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)

71 CONTINUED: (4)

71

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?

(CONTINUED)

71 CONTINUED: (5)

71

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?

72 EXT. SKY - DAY

72

A police helicopter flies over L.A.

73 INT. POLICE HELICOPTER

73

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

(CONTINUED)

73

CONTINUED:

73

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.

74

EXT. RIGGS' TRAILER - LATER

74

The chopper flies overhead.

75

INT. HELICOPTER

75

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

MURTAUGH

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

76

LOOKING DOWN FROM CHOPPER

76

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

77

INT. HELICOPTER

77

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.

78 INT. LORNA'S CAR 78

Lorna's eating donuts. The CAR PHONE RINGS.

LORNA

Hello?

79 INTERCUT - LORNA AND RIGGS 79

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)

79

CONTINUED:

79

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.

A80 INT. POLICE CRUISER - DAY (LATER)

A80

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.

B80 EXT. MURTAUGH'S HOUSE

B80

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.

80 OMITTED

80

A81 INT. MURTAUGH'S FRONT HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

A81

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 Hong's. 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 Hong's. 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)

A81 CONTINUED:

A81

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.

B81 INT. MURTAUGH'S LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

B81

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)

B81 CONTINUED:

B81

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 OMITTED  
thru  
B8281  
thru  
B82

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)

82 CONTINUED:

82

MURTAUGH

Nick, take care of your mom and Rianne.

As they peel out --

83 INT. RIANNE'S CAR

83

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.

A84 EXT. SKIES OVER L.A. - DAY

A84

A police chopper surveys the streets below.

VOICE (V.O.)

3-William-56, Air 12...

B84 INT. RIANNE'S CAR - DAY

B84

RIGGS

Go, Air 12.

(CONTINUED)

B84 CONTINUED:

B84

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.

84 EXT. FREEWAY - DAY

84

Murtaugh floors it up the ramp and onto the freeway.

85 INT. RIANNE'S CAR - DAY

85

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)

85 CONTINUED:

85

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.

86 OMITTED

86

87 INT. TRUCK TOWING MOBILE HOME

87

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 --

A88 EXT. RIANNE'S CAR/MOBILE HOME

A88

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

88 INT. MOBILE HOME

88

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



D92 CONTINUED:

D92

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 --

E92 INT. RIANNE'S CAR

E92

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!

F92 EXT. FREEWAY

F92

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...

G92 INT. OFFICE BUILDING - OFFICES

G92

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!

H92 EXT. OFFICE BUILDING

H92

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

I-92 INT. MERCEDES

I-92

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 --

J92 EXT. INTERSECTION J92  
 -- 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.

K92 INT. EIGHTEEN WHEELER K92  
 The trucker yanks on the AIR BRAKES.

L92 INT. RIANNE'S CAR L92  
 Riggs and Murtaugh see the 18-wheeler locking its brakes. Right in front of them.

M92 THREE FEET M92  
 Two of Murtaugh's, one of Riggs', mash down on the brake pedal.

N92 EXT. INTERSECTION N92  
 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.

O-92 INT. RIANNE'S CAR O-92  
 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."

P92 INT. WAREHOUSE - SMALL ROOM - DAY (FORMERLY SC. A107) P92  
 The Hong's wait for whatever's next. Scared and confused... A door opens. Chu steps in. Motions for Hong to come with him. Beat. Hong goes.

Q92 INT. WAREHOUSE - LARGE ROOM (FORMERLY SC. B107) Q92  
 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)

Q92 CONTINUED:

Q92

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 --

92 OMITTED  
&  
93

92  
&  
93

94 EXT. MURTAUGH'S HOUSE - DAY

94

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)

94

CONTINUED:

94

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?

(CONTINUED)

94 CONTINUED: (2)

94

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.

A95 INT. BUTTERS' POLICE SEDAN - DAY

A95

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)

A95 CONTINUED:

A95

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)

A95 CONTINUED: (2)

A95

MURTAUGH

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

RIGGS

Already figured it out.

95 OMITTED  
thru  
97

95  
thru  
97

98 INT. DR. SAMUEL CHENG'S OFFICE - WAITING ROOM - DAY

98

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.

- 99 INT. DENTAL EXAM ROOM - DAY 99
- 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.
- 100 INT. HALLWAY - OUTSIDE CHENG'S OFFICE 100
- Riggs, Murtaugh, and Butters wait.
- BUTTERS
- You sure he can pull this off?
- RIGGS
- Leo? He's got an M.A. in B.S.
- 101 INT. SECOND DENTAL EXAM ROOM - MOMENTS LATER 101
- 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.
- 102 INT. HALLWAY - OUTSIDE CHENG'S OFFICE 102
- Riggs, Murtaugh, and Butters hear the howl.
- RIGGS
- That's the signal.
- 103 INT. DENTAL SUITE - HALL 103
- 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 --
- 104 INT. UNCLE BENNY'S DENTAL EXAM ROOM 104
- MUSAK. Leo's moaning continues O.S. As Butters shuts the door, Riggs and Murtaugh move up behind Uncle Benny.

(CONTINUED)

104 CONTINUED:

104

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 Honggs?

UNCLE BENNY

I don't know the Honggs.

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)

104 CONTINUED: (1A)

104

## 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)

104 CONTINUED: (2)

104

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 Hong's?

Benny doesn't answer. Beat. Riggs leans close. Makes a funny face at him. Breaks Benny up.

RIGGS

Okay. C'mon. Where're the Hong's,  
Benny?

(CONTINUED)

104 CONTINUED: (3)

104

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 Honggs?

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.

(CONTINUED)

104 CONTINUED: (4)

104

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)

104 CONTINUED: (6)

104

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.

105 INT. ELEVATOR - MOMENTS LATER

105

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...

106 INT. BUILDING LOBBY

106

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 Honggs, 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.

A107 OMITTED  
thru  
109

A107  
thru  
109

A110 EXT. BUTTERS' POLICE SEDAN - DUSK

A110

Riggs, Murtaugh, and Butters listen to the POLICE RADIO.

NG (V.O.)

Renminbi's the currency in  
mainland China. Means 'the  
People's money.'

110 INT. ASIAN ORGANIZED CRIME UNIT - DUSK

110

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.

A111 OMITTED  
thru  
A117

A111  
thru  
A117

117 EXT. RIGGS' MOBILE HOME - NIGHT

117

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

118 INT. RIGGS' MOBILE HOME

118

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)

118 CONTINUED:

118

RIGGS

I'll get Ping.

He does. And as they go --

A119 IN A SERIES OF SHOTS

A119

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.

119 INT. BUTTERS' POLICE SEDAN - DRIVING - NIGHT

119

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)

119 CONTINUED: (A1)

119

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)

119 CONTINUED:

119

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.

120 EXT. BUTTERS' POLICE SEDAN

120

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

121 INT. POLICE SEDAN

121

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.

A122 INT. SUBURBAN

A122

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.

B122 INT. POLICE SEDAN

B122

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.

- 122 EXT. TRAIN CROSSING 122
- 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.
- 123 INT. POLICE SEDAN 123
- Skidding to a stop. Riggs turns to Lorna and Ping.
- RIGGS  
You guys okay?
- LORNA  
... Yeah.
- A124 EXT. POLICE SEDAN A124
- 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.
- B124 INT. N.D. POLICE SEDAN B124
- 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)

B124 CONTINUED:

B124

RIGGS

What's going on?

MURTAUGH

... They found my watch.

124 OMITTED  
&  
125124  
&  
125

126 CLOSE ON MURTAUGH'S FATHER'S WATCH

126

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

127 INT. WAREHOUSE - SMALL ROOM - NIGHT

127

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...

128 INT. WAREHOUSE - LARGE ROOM

128

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)

128 CONTINUED:

128

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 jailed '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)

128 CONTINUED: (2)

128

NG

Ten to one I know where they took  
the money.

MURTAUGH

We're outta here.

A129 EXT. WAREHOUSE

A129

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 --

B129 EXT. L.A. STREETS - NIGHT

B129

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.

129	OMITTED	129
130	CLOSE ON CURRENCY SCANNER	130

As it scans a Chinese bill. Intricacies of the bill's design are displayed on a screen. REVEAL we're in --

(CONTINUED)

130 CONTINUED:

130

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)

130 CONTINUED: (2)

130

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)

130 CONTINUED: (3)

130

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 SHOTS him TWICE.

MURTAUGH

Four.

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

RIGGS

Trish never mentioned a rich aunt.

MURTAUGH

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)

130 CONTINUED: (4)

130

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.

(CONTINUED)

130 CONTINUED: (5)

130

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

(sees 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)

130 CONTINUED: (6)

130

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.

131 EXT. NATIONAL ANSCO WAREHOUSE

131

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)

131 CONTINUED:

131

MURTAUGH

Yeah... How did he?

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

MURTAUGH

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...

A132 UNDERWATER

A132

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...

(CONTINUED)

A132 CONTINUED:

A132

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.

B132 EXT. PIER

B132

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)

B132 CONTINUED:

B132

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

132

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

133

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...

134 UNUSED SCENE NUMBERS  
thru  
150

134  
thru  
150

151 EXT. CEMETERY - DAY

151

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

Leo. Jesus. You almost got  
yourself shot.

And Leo, realizing he's intruded on something private□--

LEO

I'm sorry... I didn't mean to□--

(CONTINUED)

151 CONTINUED:

151

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)

(CONTINUED)

151 CONTINUED: (2)

151

LEO (CONT'D)

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)

151 CONTINUED: (3)

151

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 pocket. Stands. Heads off.

152 OMITTED  
thru  
162152  
thru  
162

163 INT. HOSPITAL HALLWAY

163

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)

163 CONTINUED:

163

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)

163 CONTINUED: (2)

163

NURSE #1

... 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)

163 CONTINUED: (3)

163

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)

163 CONTINUED: (4)

163

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)

163 CONTINUED: (6)

163

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

Mazel tov!

Lorna's in. Riggs follows. So does Leo. Riggs stops him.

RIGGS

Out, Leo.

164 INT. HOSPITAL NURSEY - DAY

164

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 --

165 INT. HOSPITAL WAITING AREA - DAY

165

Leo's trying to buy a throw-away camera from a camera vending machine. The machine keeps rejecting his rumples dollar bills.

(CONTINUED)

165 CONTINUED:

165

LEO

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)

165 CONTINUED: (2)

165

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.

(CONTINUED)

165 CONTINUED: (3)

165

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)

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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