

INT. CONVENTION CENTRE, SECURITY CONTROL ROOM - CONTINUOUS

INSPECTOR LEONARD
(Over the comms)
Not the cops on The Syndicate's
payroll. Be ready for anything!

INT. CONVENTION CENTRE, AUDITORIUM - CONTINUOUS

SPEAKER
Welcome, Ladies and Gentleman, to
history. For the first time we
stand united in finding a brighter
and more sustainable future for all
of South Africa.

The Delegates all rise along with their roaring applause.

EXT. CONVENTION CENTRE, AUDITORIUM, WINDOW SILL - CONTINUOUS

DARK LION
(Over his cowl comm)
Wait! On my mark. Sound the alarm.
Let it rain - Everything.

INT. CONVENTION CENTRE, AUDITORIUM - CONTINUOUS

SPEAKER
Please welcome your host, the
President of the Republic of South
Africa. Mr. Londisiswe Gumede!

Roaring applause fill the room once more.

President Gumede takes the stage and waves to the crowd.

EXT. CONVENTION CENTRE, AUDITORIUM, WINDOW SILL - CONTINUOUS

DARK LION
(Over his cowl comm)
Now, Titus!

INT. JUNKYARD, WAREHOUSE WORKSHOP - CONTINUOUS

Titus hits ENTER.

The BUILDING SCHEMATIC on his screen lights up.

INT. CONVENTION CENTRE, SECURITY CONTROL ROOM - CONTINUOUS

INSPECTOR LEONARD
(Over the comms)
Nothing's happening.

TITUS (V.O.)
(Over the comms)
I don't get it, Inspector. The
entire grid is hot.

INSPECTOR LEONARD
The Fox. He anticipated this.

INT. CONVENTION CENTRE, STORAGE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Mr. James found a pile of FIRE BELLS on the floor -

MR. JAMES
(Over the comms)
The hardware is dismantled! You can
bet the sprinklers are shut down
too!

INT. JUNKYARD, WAREHOUSE WORKSHOP - CONTINUOUS

Titus leans back -

TITUS
Sorry, boys. You're on your own.

He rips off his earpiece and throws it across the table.

INT. CONVENTION CENTRE, TOP GALERY - CONTINUOUS

Inspector Leonard runs onto the empty galery and looks down
at the Delegates below.

Applause roars as President Gumede waves from the stage.

INSPECTOR LEONARD
(Over the comms)
The Fox was waiting for Gumede. If
the Delegates sit down, it's over!

EXT. CONVENTION CENTRE, AUDITORIUM, WINDOW SILL - CONTINUOUS

DARK LION
Time for plan-B...

Dark Lion kicks back off the window sill and runs a few steps on the wall. He kicks off the wall and swings from his rope towards the window.

Mid-air he presses the button on his REMOTE DETONATOR.

BOOM! - The window frame explodes.

Glass, debris and a roaring Dark Lion fly into the -

INT. CONVENTION CENTRE, AUDITORIUM - CONTINUOUS

Through the smoke, confusion and screams, Dark Lion descends into the auditorium and drops in the middle of the commotion.

President Gumedé's PRESIDENTIAL GUARDS rush onto the stage.

Commissioner Nkwali also runs onto the stage to protect President Gumedé.

From the gallery, Inspector Leonard drops a couple of FLASH-BANG GRENADES.

BANG! BANG! - More screams as chaos erupts and the Delegates and Cabinet Ministers begin to disperse.

A Security Guard locks the door to the main entrance from inside the auditorium.

All the Security Guards move away from the doors and set aim towards Dark Lion.

He attacks with determination and beats them down one by one with his bare hands - Fists, elbows, knees, driving forward towards the standing crowd as they look on in disbelief at the spectacle that is Dark Lion.

The last Security Guard is bashed into the ground.

Dark Lion turns to the stage.

The Presidential Guards have their guns drawn.

DARK LION
Get the President out of here!

MOVING IN: On a LARGE, BLACK MAN in the center of the room. He is bald with a big bushy beard and his body is wrapped in a colorful WEST-AFRICAN BOUBOU.

SWOOSH! - He whips the boubou off his body and reveals a long brown trench coat over a tactical vest - The Fox.

He glares at Dark Lion and adamantly presents a DETONATOR in his right hand.

No more games - The Fox PRESSES THE BUTTON!

MULTIPLE BOOMS! - Seat cushions, lined with Black Mamba, explodes and sprays a concoction of upholstery and deadly toxin into the air.

Some Delegates come into contact with the toxin as they scurry for the isles and stampedes for the door.

The MAIN DOUBLE DOORS are SMASHED OPEN from the outside.

Katleho, Esaia and Josefa enters, helping and ushering Delegates out into the foyer where a pile of Security Guards lie knocked out cold at the end of the steps.

INT. CONVENTION CENTRE, FOYER - CONTINUOUS

A FLOOD OF DELEGATES power into the foyer - ABSOLUTE CHAOS!

Many Delegates drop to the floor as the potent transdermal cardioneurotoxin takes immediate effect.

Jax and Inspector Leonard run down the spiral stairs from the second story and into the foyer. They immediately begin tending to poisoned Delegates amongst the chaos.

INSPECTOR LEONARD
(Over the comms)
James, get to the foyer, now!

Inspector Leonard and Jax begin jabbing Delegates.

Some older Delegates die from convulsions and asphyxia before getting help.

Mr. James comes running into the foyer and tosses Jax more jab pens.

The foyer begins to empty out as the flood of Delegates exit to the -

EXT. CONVENTION CENTRE, GRAND STEPS - CONTINUOUS

Delegates run and scatter down the steps and into the street.

Many security details and cars are pulling up, loading in Delegates and speeding them away to safety.

INT. CONVENTION CENTRE, AUDITORIUM - CONTINUOUS

The auditorium is now empty, save for -

- AUDITORIUM STAGE

President Gumede looks on from the stage, protected by TWO PRESIDENTIAL GUARDS.

Commissioner Nkwali and a THIRD PRESIDENTIAL GUARD joins them from back stage.

COMMISSIONER NKWALI
We're locked in from the outside,
Mr. President.

- AUDITORIUM FLOOR

The Fox has his back turned towards Dark Lion and the stage.

A big, fake beard drops to the floor.

The scarf around his neck is raised and tied over his mouth.

From inside his coat, he presents the low derby hat and places it on his bald head as he turns back towards Dark Lion, standing between him and President Gumede on the stage.

The Fox adamantly moves towards Dark Lion -

THE FOX
You will wish you died painlessly
with them!

DARK LION
Are explosives more humane than
poison?

SWOOSH! - The Fox whips his coat back and open -

THE FOX
That was the plan, until you
interfered!

He moves forward, faster and faster and presents a SPEAR POINT KNIFE in each hand, pulled from the bladed arsenal on his tactical vest and belt.

He points a gleaming knife at Dark Lion with intent to kill radiating from his eyes -

THE FOX (CONT'D)
Who are you?

DARK LION
Destined to stop you!

The Fox attacks in anger.

Dark Lion engages and they furiously fight like animals.

Dark Lion evades and blocks the knives in the Fox's hands.

A knife breaks on the Kevlar on Dark Lion's shoulder.

The Fox tosses the other knife aside and beats on him, hard with his fists.

The Fox remains the superior fighter and Dark Lion cannot get the upper hand.

Combination strikes from Dark Lion.

Superior retaliation from The Fox.

USHIRO GERI - A Ninjutsu back kick from Dark Lion creates some space between them.

BANG! - A warning shot echoes.

The fighters separate.

INSPECTOR LEONARD
Freeze!

The Fox and Dark Lion turn as Inspector Leonard and Jax rush down the isle with guns drawn.

The Fox stops and spreads his hands in surrender.

Dark Lion moves away and watches intensely.

INSPECTOR LEONARD (CONT'D)
I've got you now you son of a
bitch!

He pistol whips The Fox hard and takes aim again -

INSPECTOR LEONARD (CONT'D)
I have my reasons. Now give me one
more.

The Fox utters a taunting laugh.

BANG! BANG! - From where?

Commissioner Nkwali had shot the Presidential Guards!

He moves in behind President Gumedé puts a gun against his
head -

COMMISSIONER NKWALI
Inspector Leonard, back from the
dead.

INSPECTOR LEONARD
You!? I should have known.

The Fox straightens out and rolls his shoulders -

THE FOX
But, will you ever learn?

PRESIDENT GUMEDE
Nkwali, you betray the law. You
betray this country!

Commissioner Nkwali pistol whips President Gumedé and kicks
him in the kneepit.

President Gumedé cringes in pain and drops to his knees.

Commissioner Nkwali puts the iron to the back of his head.

The Fox moves up onto the stage.

COMMISSIONER NKWALI
The Dark Lion...

Dark Lion glares at him.

SOUND OVER: Police sirens become louder and louder.

COMMISSIONER NKWALI (CONT'D)
Weapons. Now!

INSPECTOR LEONARD
Come get it yourself.

COMMISSIONER NKWALI
 Want to see if Gumede can also come
 back from the dead?

He cocks the hammer on the pistol against President Gumede's
 head and pushes forward with intent.

Inspector Leonard and Jax disarm and toss their guns.

JAX
 I trusted you, Commissioner.

SOUND OVER: The police sirens are now right outside.

INSPECTOR LEONARD
 Your private, corrupt army?

COMMISSIONER NKWALI
 Here to protect and serve...

The Fox presents a medicine capsule and hands it to
 Commissioner Nkwali.

He gives one last demonic glare at Dark Lion and points his
 sickle-shaped blade at him as if to say - "I'll be gutting
 you real soon"

SWOOSH! Goes The Fox's coat as he turns and leaves via the
 back stage exit.

Inspector Leonard and Jax can only look on in frustration.

Commissioner Nkwali hands the pill to President Gumede who is
 still on his knees.

Dark Lion's hand is revealed at his side, hiding a pulsing
 ELECTROMAGNETIC SHURIKEN in his palm.

COMMISSIONER NKWALI (CONT'D)
 Mr. President, if you please.

JAX
 What are you doing?

COMMISSIONER NKWALI
 He comes with us. Black Mamba works
 slower this way. Gives us time to
 escape and time for you to treat
 The President when I let him go.

PRESIDENT GUMEDE
I will not go down in history as
The President who died by
snakebite!

Commissioner Nkwali again pushes hard on the iron against
President Gumede's head -

COMMISSIONER NKWALI
Is a bullet from your police
commissioner so much more glorious?

Inspector Leonard looks at Dark Lion, who's slight nod and
demeanor implies that President Gumede should go ahead.

He lowers his eyes and sees the shuriken. He trusts his son.

INSPECTOR LEONARD
Do it, Mr. President.

President Gumede very hesitantly swallows the capsule.

Commissioner Nkwali utters surprised laughter, then yanks
President Gumede back to his feet and moves backward,
dragging him along -

COMMISSIONER NKWALI
You agree too easily, Inspector.

He lets go slightly and moves out from behind President
Gumede. He points the gun at Inspector Leonard -

COMMISSIONER NKWALI (CONT'D)
You should have stayed a dead man.

WHOOSH! - Dark Lion hurls the electromagnetic shuriken and it
bends through the air like a curve ball, hitting the gun in
Commissioner Nkwali's hand.

Dark Lion dives - ANOTHER SHURIKEN FLIES!

BANG! - A gunshot goes off.

Dark Lion takes Inspector Leonard down to safety as the
bullet grazes his upper arm.

Jax is mid-air, as she also dove for cover.

The pistol drops to the stage floor and Commissioner Nkwali
roars in pain, anger and frustration as -

The second STEEL SHURIKEN finds target in his ribs.

President Gumede turns around and grabs Commissioner Nkwali. He strikes a left, another left, and then a right hook with his fists, knocking him down to the stage floor.

Commissioner Nkwali regains his gun on the floor and takes aim at President Gumede.

BANG! BANG! - Inspector Leonard and Jax fire their back up guns from where they lie on the auditorium floor.

Commissioner Nkwali drops dead on the stage floor.

President Gumede straightens his suit and cracks his neck.

Inspector Leonard and Jax rises, holstering their guns.

INSPECTOR LEONARD
(Impressed)
Mister President!

PRESIDENT GUMEDE
What can I say, Inspector. I too
was born a fighter.

Dark Lion rises, holding his bleeding arm.

Inspector Leonard looks over at Dark Lion who implies that he will be okay.

President Gumede nods approvingly, then suddenly he becomes pale and drops to one knee, breathing faster and faster.

JAX
(Over the comms)
James, get in here now!

They rush over to President Gumede - Towards the stage.

Dark Lion presents a jab pen from his utility belt -

DARK LION
Move...

They clear the way.

Dark Lion runs and dive-rolls onto the stage and as he comes over, and rises to one knee, he unloads the syringe into President Gumede's neck.

President Gumede's breathing begins stabilizing.

Mr. James rushes in and onto the stage.

He inspects President Gumede and feels his pulse -

MR. JAMES
You'll be alright, Mr. President.

Katleho, Esaia and Josefa look on from the main entrance at the other end of the auditorium.

President Gumede looks up at Dark Lion and extends an appreciative hand to his lifesaver.

Dark Lion helps him up and with effort he rises back to both his feet.

President Gumede admires Dark Lion for moment, and nods in approval.

Then he turns his attention to Inspector Leonard -

PRESIDENT GUMEDE
Inspector, your President has one more thing to ask of you.

INSPECTOR LEONARD
Yes, Sir...

PRESIDENT GUMEDE
Go show these treacherous sons of bitches that I still run this country!

EXT. CONVENTION CENTRE, GRAND STEPS & STREET - MINUTES LATER

Dark Lion leads Inspector Leonard, Jax, Mr. James, Katleho, Esaia and Josefa - THE HEROES walk down the grand steps.

An army of corrupt SYNDICATE COPS, GANGSTERS and STREET THUGS with guns drawn, awaits them in a street filled with Police Cars, Police Vans and flashing blue lights.

SYNDICATE COP 1 moves forward towards the steps -

SYNDICATE COP 1
Surrender now or...

INSPECTOR LEONARD
(Over the comms)
Sergeant...

SHEEWP! - A silenced bullet rips the night air.