

10 Page Feature

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INT. CAR - MOVING - DAY

Rod Steele, an ex-Navy seal, ex-green beret, ex-mixed martial arts champion, ex-Olympic gold medal winning marksman, ex-french pastry chef drives his Crown Vic through the streets of New York City. Rod wears a tuxedo, rented.

Next to him is his current partner, Billy Dee Williams, a street-wise sidekick.

ROD STEELE

Can you believe it, Billy? Today is going to be the best day of my life. Not only am I getting married, but I'm simultaneously retiring from Special Ops and NYPD!

BILLY DEE

I know Rod. Here I am, your current Best Man, and soon to be ex-partner. Luckily you picked the best day to retire. Statistically today has the lowest crime rate of the year.

ROD STEELE

That would just happen to fall on my birthday.

BILLY DEE

Happy birthday, Rod.

Billy Dee pulls out a ribbon wrapped box of ammo.

ROD STEELE

I'm retiring, remember? I'm not going to need that anymore.

BILLY DEE

(laughs)
Oh yeah, I forgot.

Billy Dee tosses the ammo out the window.

BILLY DEE (CONT'D)

I guess it wasn't such a great gift anyway, considering you saved my life in Nam and Desert Storm. If it wasn't for you I would've died, twice.

ROD STEELE

Don't sweat it, my man.

They give each other skins.

The radio squawks to life.

RADIO

Detective Steele, this is dispatch.
Dr. Deadly is in the city.

ROD STEELE

Dispatch, this is Detective Rod
Steele, I'm retiring and getting
married today, remember?

RADIO

Should we call the FBI, the CIA,
the NSA, the Marines, or the Navy
Seals?

ROD STEELE

You're right; What are they going
to do? You better give me his 20.

BILLY DEE

Rod, I got a bad feeling about
this.

ROD STEELE

Don't worry. I'm not going to let
anything happen to you.

RADIO

Rod we've intercepted a
transmission from Dr. Deadly.

ROD STEELE

Can you triangulate the signal with
some GPS?

RADIO

Yes. We have, Detective Steele. The
transmission... is coming from
inside the car!

Rod and Billy Dee's eyes widen in horror. The passenger side of the car EXPLODES! Rod jumps through his open window and does a double flip in the air, landing in a dive roll as shrapnel impales the seat that he occupied a mere split second ago.

The trunk of the car blasts open releasing Dr. Deadly who jumps out of the trunk, laughing maniacally. Wheels pop out of his boots, and when his feet hit the pavement a jet pack propels him out of sight.

The Crown Vic is a crumpled mess as it sputters to a stop on the Golden Gate Bridge. Smoke and steam billow from the car as half of it is still on fire.

Rod rushes over to find just the head and shoulders of Billy Dee.

ROD STEELE
(screaming to the heavens)
Nooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooo!

BILLY DEE
I guess I won't be your best man
after all. I knew I had a bad
feeling about this.

ROD STEELE
If we can find the rest of your
body I can save you. I'm the best
surgeon in New York City.

BILLY DEE
I'm not going to make it, Rod. You
did the best you could. If it
wasn't for you, I would have died
two,... three times. Now I am only
going to die once, thanks to you.

Billy Dee coughs and spasms and dies in Rod's arms.

ROD STEELE
(screaming to the heavens)
Nooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooo!

Rod stands up and dusts himself off.

ROD STEELE (CONT'D)
Dr. Deadly is going to pay.

EXT. CENTRAL PARK - DAY

Linda, the future Mrs. Rod Steele, looks exquisite in her white wedding gown. She is nervous. All the guests have taken their seats. The decorations are amazing. The majestic Mt. Rushmore can be seen in the background.

LINDA
This is the happiest day of my
life. I just hope Rod makes it on
time.

LINDA'S FATHER
I never liked that old so and so.
Maybe he won't show.

LINDA
Oh Daddy, don't you want your
little girl to be happy? Can't you
just put aside your feud with Rod
for this one day?

LINDA'S FATHER

It's because of him we lost Nam and Desert Storm.

LINDA

Poppa, that wasn't Rod's fault! He single-handedly had both of the enemy armies subdued when Nixon and Bush Senior decided to cut and run.

LINDA'S FATHER

Don't talk politics to me! I'm a six star general! A soldier gets the mission done. He doesn't stop just because some bureaucrat wants to save lives or money.

LINDA

Rod is a good man! I love him. If you love me then give him a chance.

LINDA'S FATHER

Well, maybe I've been a little hard on him. I'm only human after all.

A messenger approaches with a bouquet of flowers in a pot.

MESSENGER

Linda Carter?

LINDA

Yes?

The messenger pulls a sawed-off shotgun from the flowers and blows a hole in Linda's Father's chest. We see it is not a messenger at all, but DR. DEADLY! Linda screams.

Linda's father falls to the ground. There is a perfect hole cut all the way through his chest. Dr. Deadly places the flower pot into it.

DR. DEADLY

I'm late to the wedding but early for the funeral.

Dr. Deadly laughs maniacally.

LINDA'S FATHER

Damn that Rod Steele!

Linda's father dies. Dr. Deadly grabs Linda and shoots his shotgun into the air.

DR. DEADLY

Let's have ourselves a real shotgun wedding!

Dr. Deadly throws Linda into the back of a car and speeds off toward the Empire State Building and the Sears Tower.

INT. POLICE WEAPONS ROOM

Rod Steele bursts in, out of breath.

WEAPONS ROOM CLERK
Rod, did you run here?

ROD STEELE
All the way from the Golden Gate Bridge in Manhattan. Luckily, I run the marathon every year.

WEAPONS ROOM CLERK
Congratulations on your triple retirement!

ROD STEELE
Triple?

WEAPONS ROOM CLERK
Yeah, from Special Ops, the NYPD, and from single life!

The both laugh.

ROD STEELE
I'm going to need some guns.

WEAPONS ROOM CLERK
How many?

ROD STEELE
All of them.

CUT TO:

INT. WEAPONS ROOM MONTAGE

Shot of Rod putting on holsters, putting guns into the holsters, wrapping his body in ammo belts, loading arrows into a quiver, sharpening knives, strapping blow darts to his legs, velcro-ing ninja stars to his fingerless gloves.

WEAPONS ROOM CLERK
I'm going to need you to sign out on all that.

ROD STEELE
Sign it with this.

Rod tosses the cigarette from his mouth. It lands on the sign out form where his signature should go, lighting the whole thing on fire. It burns to ash.

WEAPONS ROOM CLERK
Go get 'em, Rod.

EXT. SEARS TOWER - DAY

Rod arrives outside the Sears Tower. He looks up at it's height. It is staggering. Rod starts to sweat. He's afraid of heights, ever since his mother and father accidentally fell from the top while sight-seeing.

ROD STEELE
Did it have to be here?

He grimaces but forces himself into the building.

INT. SEARS TOWER LOBBY - CONTINUOUS

Rod starts walking toward the elevators. They EXPLODE!

DR. DEADLY
(over the PA system)
Sorry, Steele, the elevators are
out of order.

Rod goes to the stairwell and throws open the door. The stairwell is completely empty except for several hungry alligators! Rod looks above him. There is a hole all the way to the top floor where the stairs used to be.

An alligator lunges. Rod does a back handspring out of the stairwell and shuts the door with his foot during his flip. The alligator's teeth SNAP shut taking a piece of Rod's shirt.

DR. DEADLY (CONT'D)
(over the PA system)
I took the liberty of removing all
the stairs from the Sears Tower.

LINDA
(over the PA system)
Rod, get out. It's a trap. Save
yourself.

Rod reacts in surprise to hear Linda's voice in the background.

We hear a slap, then a gasp from Linda as she falls to the ground.

ROD STEELE
Linda? So,... this is a trap, eh,
Dr. Deadly?

DR. DEADLY
(over the PA system)
She may have given away that
surprise, but that won't save you,
or her, ... or your sons and
daughter that she's carrying!

ROD STEELE
What? Linda? You're pregnant??

LINDA
(over the PA system)
With triplets.

ROD STEELE
My God. What are their names?

DR. DEADLY
(over the PA system)
Spare me your family reunion,
Steele. Your wife will die in 10
minutes. And then YOU will die with
her. And then I'll torture your
unborn babies ...to death!

ROD STEELE
You monster!

DR. DEADLY
(over the PA system)
Tick tock, tick tock, time's
running out. And so is your luck.

Rod looks at the exploded elevator shaft and at the closed
door of the stair well.

ROD STEELE
Looks like we'll have to do this
the old fashioned way.

EXT. SEARS TOWER - DAY

Rod is climbing the outside of the Sears Tower with Ninja
claws. The sign on the outside of the Tower reads: 60th Floor

He looks up.

ROD STEELE
Only 140 left to go.

He reaches for the next hold and his hand slips. The ninja claws scrape glass and concrete as his body slides down the tower. At the last minute they catch on a crevice. Rod dangles by one arm. He makes the mistake of looking down.

He can see all the way to the Washington Monument. He starts to panic. He sees the image of his parents falling to their death. The wind starts to rock him pretty hard.

ROD STEELE (CONT'D)

I can't do it. I can't make it.
It's just too high.

The spirit of Linda's father appears. He is translucent with a huge hole in his chest.

LINDA'S FATHER

Rod, I never liked you, but you've got to get up there. Do it for me. There's still time to gain my respect. Do it for Linda. Do it for America!

Rod closes his eyes. Takes a deep breath. When he opens them he is a new man.

INT. SEARS TOWER, 200TH FLOOR

Dr. Deadly holds a .357 Magnum with a silencer on it to Linda's head. In the other hand he holds a stop watch. It reads:9 min 58 seconds

DR. DEADLY

Looks like he's not going to make it, so neither are you.

He pulls back the hammer on the gun just as Rod CRASHES through the window kicking the gun out of his hand. It slides across the floor. They all watch the bullet ricochet dangerously around the room, until finally it bursts a pipe which shoots a powerful blast of steam at Rod, ripping off all his weaponry and his bullet proof vest. They fly out of the broken window. Rod is unarmed.

ROD STEELE

Guess I won't be returning this tuxedo.

He and Dr. Deadly eye the gun across the room. They both dive for it. Dr. Deadly gets to it first!

DR. DEADLY

You have no idea how long I've been waiting for this moment, Steele. But first...

Dr. Deadly fires at Linda. Rod Steele cartwheels in front of the gun barrel and takes a bullet in the thigh. At the end of his cartwheel there is a fire hose behind glass that reads: "Break in case of fire". Yeah, he's going to break it in case of fire - GUNFIRE! Rod kicks through the glass and grabs the long hose and the extinguisher. He quickly wraps the hose around Linda, shoving the extinguisher in her arms.

ROD STEELE

When you get near the bottom, open this up ALL THE WAY. It'll stop your fall.

LINDA

But, Rod, I can't leave you!

He kisses her and pushes her out the broken open window. She makes no scream. She merely watches him with loving eyes.

Rod spins around toward Dr. Deadly as he hears the CLICK of a gun hammer.

DR. DEADLY

Nice save, Steele. But I've still got you right where I want you. I'll kill you as easily as I killed your parents by pushing them off this building!

Dr. Deadly's finger squeezes the trigger, but before he can shoot Rod pulls out a small M-16 stowed down the back of his pants. Rod shoots Dr. Deadly through the head, his brains spray the room.

ROD STEELE

That's for Billy Dee and Linda's Father.

DR. DEADLY

(clutching his head)

Aaaaarrghhhh. You may have shot me in the head, but I've rigged this whole building to explode the second my heart rate drops below 200 beats per minute.

Rod's eyes widen in horror as he notices for the first time that the floor, ceiling, and walls are covered in wires and plastique. Dr. Deadly is staggering, slowly bleeding to death from the hole through his head.

Rod flips out a long blade from the end of M-16, like a giant swiss army knife and chops off Dr. Deadly's head.

ROD STEELE

That's for my parents.

He quickly reaches into Dr. Deadly's body, through the neck hole, and starts manually pumping the heart with his hand, keeping the beat above 200 per minute.

DR. DEADLY
(screaming)
Noooooooooooooooooooooooooooo!

Rod backs slowly toward the window opening. He has Dr. Deadly's head in one hand and pumping the heart with the other. He wraps a leg around the fire hose that is dangling out the window. He lets go of the heart and jumps.

ROD STEELE
And this is for America!

The Sears Tower EXPLODES!

EXT. CITY STREET - DAY

Rod Steele, covered in ash and sweat, holds the severed head of Dr. Deadly. There is a cut on his forehead. It's been a tough day. Rubble smoulders in the background. Linda clutches on to him.

ROD STEELE
Somehow, even though I shot him in the head, decapitated him, and blew up his body, I don't think I've seen the last of Dr. Deadly.

LINDA
Thank God it's all over. I think we should name one son after Billy Dee, one after my father, and we'll name the daughter after your mother and father.

ROD STEELE
Ronald Nancy? Yeah, that's got a nice ring to it.

LINDA
Let's go get married!

Rod and Linda kiss.

We slowly push in to the gleam in Dr. Deadly's eyes.

FADE OUT.

THE END?