

DAN MINTER: BADASS FOR HIRE

Screenplay by

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NOTE:

DO NOT TURN THE PAGE UNLESS  
YOU HAVE NO RESPECT FOR YOUR  
OWN ASS BECAUSE IT'S ABOUT TO  
BE KICKED.

FADE IN:

INT. WAREHOUSE/FACTORY, SOUTH AMERICA - DAY

Candy Cane, Wacky Dust, Weasel Dust, Angie, Bernice, Aunt Nora, Barbs, Bazooka, Nose Candy, Bubble Gum, Carnie, Carie Nation, Foo-Foo Dust, Gift of the Sun, Cecil, Bernie, Billy Hoke, Henry VIII, Ice, Jelly, Lady, Girl, Merk, Pearl, Pimp, Schmeck, Scottie, Scorpion, Teeth, Snort, Blow, Snow, Con-Con...

CO-MOTHERFUCKING-CAINE.

Mountains of the shit as far as the eye can see loom over dozens of scurrying SOUTH AMERICAN COCAINE FACTORY WORKERS in a giant warehouse/cocaine factory. They weigh it, cut it, package it, etc. as they navigate the narrow walkways between the massive mounds. P.S. They're all carrying machine guns.

From a perch high above the workers, in a plush office with big screen TV's, a fat South American COCAINE KINGPIN keeps a proud but watchful gaze over his empire. With him is a SLEEZY AMERICAN DRUG BUYER.

COCAINE KINGPIN

As you can see, my operation is  
large enough to meet any demand.

SLEEZY AMERICAN DRUG BUYER

But large isn't always good. Too  
many people under you... How do  
you know they're all loyal?

The Cocaine Kingpin's scowl might as well turn into a boot that kicks the Sleezy American Drug Buyer right in the nuts, but instead, he reigns it in and it turns into a knowing smile.

COCAINE KINGPIN

Loyalty, my friend, is something  
you Americans know little about  
and that's why you always  
question it.

The Cocaine Kingpin snaps his fingers.

COCAINE KINGPIN

Juan Carlos!

JUAN CARLOS, a henchman, appears immediately beside his boss.

COCAINE KINGPIN  
 Juan Carlos, our American friend  
 here needs to understand loyalty.  
 Give me your arm.

JUAN CARLOS  
 Si.

Juan Carlos rolls up his shirt sleeve and holds his bare arm out.

The Cocaine Kingpin takes out a Zippo lighter.

COCAINE KINGPIN  
 This, my friend, is loyalty.

The Cocaine Kingpin lights the lighter under Juan Carlos' arm. The pain is intense, but Juan Carlos endures it for a few beats, his flesh blistering.

COCAINE KINGPIN  
 So is this.

The Cocaine Kingpin kicks Juan Carlos in the nuts and he doesn't move - he just takes the pain.

COCAINE KINGPIN  
 So is this.

The Cocaine Kingpin pulls out a nutcracker and breaks one of Juan Carlos' fingers, but he doesn't budge.

COCAINE KINGPIN  
 So is this.

The Cocaine Kingpin takes out a baseball bat and smashes Juan Carlos in the head but he doesn't move because his loyalty is so goddamned intense.

COCAINE KINGPIN  
 So is this.

The Cocaine Kingpin takes out a Turkey Baster-

SLEEZY AMERICAN DRUG BUYER  
 Okay, I get it. He's loyal.

COCAINE KINGPIN  
 Really? You don't want to see the  
 Turkey baster?

SLEEZY AMERICAN DRUG BUYER  
You've proven your point.

COCAINE KINGPIN  
Okay. If you say so. Thank you  
Juan Carlos. That will be all.

Juan Carlos grimaces in pain and hobbles off.

SLEEZY AMERICAN DRUG BUYER  
Your facility is more than  
impressive. If you can handle the  
order I'd like to buy 20,000  
kilos.

Across the Cocaine Factory a door busts open.

Standing there, almost too impressive to even be framed by  
the doorway, backlit by the golden sunshine of South America  
pouring in from outside, wearing a permanent five o'clock  
shadow, skin tight jeans, a black leather jacket, mirrored  
shades and a chewing on a toothpick is your main character:

CLOSE ON - DAN MINTNER: BADASS FOR HIRE.

In a voice tougher than nails dry-humping on a bed of  
sandpaper...

DAN MINTNER  
The only thing you're buying is a  
one way ticket to hell,  
douchebag.

From it's comfortable home tucked down the front of his  
jeans, Dan whips out Louise, a massive .50 Caliber Desert  
Eagle hand cannon.

His mastery of the weapon is so complete that you almost  
can't even see him raise the gun and fire a single bullet  
that travels all the way across the warehouse to find its  
home in the Sleezy American Drug Buyer's fat head.

As his body slumps over, blood trickling out of the fresh  
bullet wound between his eyes, the Cocaine Kingpin unleashes  
his fury.

COCAINE KINGPIN  
Kill him!

DAN MINTNER

Kill these nuts.

Dan spits out his toothpick to show he means business and we go into super-slow motion as he pulls Thelma, a matching .50 caliber Desert Eagle hand cannon, from where it's tucked in the back of his pants.

What follows is a ballet of death and destruction so beautifully choreographed it will bring a fucking tear to your eye.

2 guns blazing, Dan dives, rolls, jumps, slides, sprints, squats, lunges, etc. all over the warehouse laying waste to any Cocaine Factory Workers in his path.

He seems to dance around their bullets as Thelma and Louise spit lead death, spraying the pure white cocaine with the dirty red blood of the Factory Workers.

In his office the Cocaine Kingpin can't believe his eyes. How can one man be destroying his entire operation?

COCAINE KINGPIN

It's like he's a one man army.

He hurries off in anger toward a giant locker in his office, opens it and removes an M-16 with over/under grenade launchers.

He returns to his perch overlooking the whole place, cocks the grenade launcher and lets one fly.

As Dan drops another Cocaine Factory Worker by shooting both of his eyes out simultaneously (one with each of his two dual-wielded guns) the grenade explodes beside him sending him into a giant mound of Cocaine.

The mound is serving as cover while Dan regains his composure, but it looks like he's getting pinned down. The sheer numbers of Factory Workers are too much too handle.

COCAINE KINGPIN

Come out come out wherever you are.

The Cocaine Kingpin laughs and then launches another grenade in Dan's general direction.

It explodes sending debris everywhere, but Dan seems safe, at least momentarily behind the giant mound of drugs.

A bullet whizzes by him, grazing his forehead and opening a small wound. Dan looks up to see a Factory Worker who made his way behind the mound, his gun still smoking.

DAN MINTNER

That was a mistake.

Dan shoots him in the nuts, then in the head. He falls over, dead.

Dan reaches up to the wound on his head, sees he's bleeding, then jams his hand into the pile of cocaine he's sitting in and rubs a healthy amount of the drug into his wound.

It takes a beat or two to kick in, but once it does, Dan stands up, lets out a battle cry and charges out from behind the cocaine mound.

The Cocaine Kingpin sees him and starts firing grenades and bullets as fast as he can.

Dan deftly dodges bullets and explosions while he blasts the crap out of anyone he sees as he heads straight for the stairs that lead up to the Cocaine Kingpin.

By the time Dan reaches his goal, the entire warehouse is on fire and everyone in the place is dead except Juan Carlos and the Kingpin himself.

Dan comes to stand before them, one gun drawn on each of them as they both have their weapons trained on him as well.

The Cocaine Kingpin pulls down on his trigger, but there's only the dry click of an empty magazine.

COCAINE KINGPIN

Juan Carlos, why do you hesitate?  
Kill him!

DAN MINTNER

He hesitates because he just saw me kill about 500 of his buddies and he's wondering why I haven't killed him yet. Isn't that right Juan Carlos?

JUAN CARLOS

Si.

DAN MINTNER

It might be because I need someone alive to leave this place and tell the other dope pushers that their game is over. It won't be tolerated anymore. Can you do that for me Juan Carlos?

JUAN CARLOS

What will happen to him?

Juan Carlos looks at his boss, the Kingpin.

DAN MINTNER

Only Satan can answer that question.

COCAINE KINGPIN

If you leave me here, mark my words, I will hunt you down and kill you myself.

JUAN CARLOS

You know I was okay with the lighter and the baseball bat and all the other stuff but the turkey baster? That was just being an asshole.

Juan Carlos unstraps his machine gun, lays it down and walks away.

COCAINE KINGPIN

You're a dead man Juan Carlos.

Juan Carlos just keeps walking.

DAN MINTNER

Then I guess you two have something in common.

COCAINE KINGPIN

Who sent you?

DAN MINTNER

Can't tell you that.

COCAINE KINGPIN

If you're going to kill me, why  
can't you tell me?

DAN MINTNER

That's a fair point. The ATF.

COCAINE KINGPIN

Why are you doing this?

DAN MINTNER

The question you should be asking  
is who are my friends, to which I  
would answer: Thelma-

Dan shoots him in his left knee with the gun in his left  
hand.

DAN MINTNER

-and Louise.

Dan shoots him in his right knee with the gun in his right  
hand.

The Kingpin falls to the ground writhing in intense pain.

COCAINE KINGPIN

Who are you?

DAN MINTNER

I'm Dan Minter...

Dan flips a business card out and we follow it as it spins  
toward the Kingpin's forehead, where it lands and we get a  
beat to read it:

DAN MINTER: BADASS FOR HIRE

DAN MINTNER

Badass for hire.

Before Dan fires a single bullet through the center of the  
business card and through the Kingpin's skull.

While his guns still smoke we travel through the bullet hole  
in the Kingpin's head to begin the most glorious title  
sequence in the history of cinema.

Begin Slow Motion Badass Activities Montage/Title Sequence -  
Various Locations:

- Dan shoots guns in a fortress made of ice.
- Dan punches various guys in their mouths/chests/genitals.
- Dan makes out with a bunch of seriously hot ladies.
- Dan flies a helicopter. This helicopter is on fire.
- Dan throws a watermelon off the top of a building just to watch it explode on the ground.
- Dan mixes salad with his bare hands.
- Dan shaves his genitals with a machete.
- Dan shaves his face with the same machete without even giving it a light rinse off.
- Dan does a backflip on the wing of a moving jet.
- Dan plays poker with two grizzly bears... and wins.
- Dan stands shirtless in front of a nuclear explosion that overtakes the screen along with the final credit.

INT. BOARDROOM - LATE AFTERNOON

A fist slams down on a giant table. Whoever this fist belongs to means business and that person is CHARLES WINTHROP, a silver fox if ever there was one in his early 50's and clearly the alpha dog in this high powered business meeting.

Winthrop stands in front of a giant WINTHROP INDUSTRIES logo at the head of an enormous table, seating probably 50 different Business Executives.

WINTHROP

Dammit! Last quarter profits were down more than anyone could have projected and this quarter isn't looking much better. I'm not gonna sugarcoat a turd people. Winthrop Industries is in serious jeopardy.

EXECUTIVE #1

Sir, what should we do?

WINTHROP

Shut the fuck up, asshole.

Executive #1 takes his medicine, averts his eyes and shuts the fuck up.

WINTHROP

When this company started, it was me in an office the size of a bathroom. That was it. Now Winthrop industries is a multinational fortune 200 company and I'll be damned if I'm gonna let two bad quarters ruin it all. So I'll tell you what you should do. Trim the fat. I know it's not fun, but that's business. Every one in this room will be responsible for cutting their department's costs by 25%. I'd rather not have to, but if that means layoffs you have the green light.

Sighs, shakings of heads, placing of heads in hands, deep breaths, etc. fill the room.

WINTHROP

Listen, sometimes when your cock gets too hard while you're staring at some broad with big titties the only way to get rid of your boner is to punch yourself right in the dick with both hands.

He stares at his underlings for a beat.

WINTHROP

Now get to it.

The executives file out. All but two. VICTORIA WINTHROP, mid 20's, hot as shit and LARRY SPERMAN, mid 40's, slimy as shit.

VICTORIA

Daddy, I had no idea things were getting so bad. I mean knew they weren't the best, but. 25% cutbacks.

LARRY SPERMAN

Victoria, it's just business, like your father said.

WINTHROP

I appreciate the support Larry. We have two months to turn things around before our next quarterly report. If we don't there might not be a next quarter and I'll need both of you to help.

VICTORIA

You know I'd do anything for you, for the company.

LARRY SPERMAN

As would I, sir. As would I.

WINTHROP

Good, good. Now go cut your 25%.

Victoria and Larry exit the boardroom out into the hallway.

INT. WINTHROP INDUSTRIES OFFICES, HALLWAY - SAME

Victoria and Larry stand among the other execs who just left the board room.

VICTORIA

I think we're about to hit rock bottom.

LARRY SPERMAN

We've just had a few bad quarters. Winthrop Industries is one of the most successful companies in the world, we'll turn it around.

VICTORIA

You can stop sucking up, Larry. My father's not around. You and I both know that he's lost his edge. I love my father more than anything and I have more respect for him than anyone, but times have changed and he hasn't. He doesn't know what it takes to run this company anymore.

Larry looks at her, knows she's right. He reluctantly nods.

INT. WINTHROP INDUSTRIES OFFICES, BOARDROOM - SAME

Charles Winthrop stands alone in the giant boardroom. He stares out the window to the city for a beat, then presses an intercom button.

WINTHROP  
(into intercom)  
Kelly?

KELLY  
(through intercom)  
Yes, Mr. Winthrop?

WINTHROP  
I'll be out for the rest of the day. Need some time to myself. Don't forward my calls.

KELLY  
Yes, Mr. Winthrop.

INT. PARKING GARAGE - MINUTES LATER

Winthrop walks through the rows of cars, lost in thought. He stops at a Lexus, fishes some keys out of his pocket and remotely unlocks the doors.

A SHADOWY FIGURE steps out from behind the car next to his.

SHADOWY FIGURE  
Charles Winthrop.

WINTHROP  
Yes?

SHADOWY FIGURE  
Hi.

The Shadowy Figure quickly forces a gag in Winthrop's mouth and a black bag over his head as several other Shadowy Figures emerge and wrestle him to the ground.

They bind his hands and feet, then toss him in the back of a van and drive away.

INT. ATF HEADQUARTERS - DAY

Dan Mintner walks into a giant lobby, of course wearing his shades, stubble, tight ass jeans, black leather jacket and this time chewing on a matchstick. Everyone stares at him - he's more than out of place - as he waits for an elevator among men and women in suits and ties.

The elevator finally arrives and Dan gets in among some other people.

INT. ELEVATOR - SAME

The doors close and we see that the button console represents 36 floors, almost all of which seem to be illuminated - it's going to be a long ride.

Everyone stands in silence for a few beats, then there's a clearly audible fart released by someone.

A few glances, but no accusations. Everyone remains silent.

A beat passes and then the smell hits. A few people toward the front wince as their noses get burned by the stink of a thousand rotten suns.

As the waves of wincing and twisted faces get to Mintner, his face remains stone still, offering no indication that he can even smell the blast.

Then... he takes the match from his mouth in super slow motion and drags it across his stubble, lighting it.

He waves the match in the air, consuming the fart with it's powerful flame.

DAN MINTNER

That was my favorite match.  
Somebody's got some explaining to  
do.

He looks at the button console. The first button that's illuminated is floor 16. He looks up to see that they're just passing 14.

Dan's hand strikes out like a cobra, pulling the emergency stop.

The elevator screeches to a halt, jarring everyone inside.

DAN MINTNER

Nobody's getting off this boat until we find out who's ass is a portal to hell.

SUIT #1

C'mon man, I'm gonna be late for work.

Dan gets right in his fucking face.

DAN MINTNER

You're gonna be late for life. Now who released the shit ghost?

SUIT #2

Okay it was me. Now can we please go?

DAN MINTNER

We could go if that death cloud really did come from your ass, but I happen to know that it didn't. I happen to know that you're trying to take the blame for something that wasn't your fault. I also happen to know by the pitch and unique pheromone content of that lung burner that it could have only come from one person's quivering stinkhole.

Dan turns around and points to the only WOMAN in the elevator.

DAN MINTNER

Her's.

WOMAN SUIT

Okay, it was me. Sorry.

SUIT #3

(disgusted)

Cathy!

WOMAN SUIT

I'm sorry.

She starts crying.

WOMAN SUIT  
Who are you?

Dan hands her a business card.

DAN MINTNER  
Dan Mintner: Badass for Hire.

Dan reaches over, hits the emergency stop button again and the elevator heaves back into action.

INT. ATF HEADQUARTERS, NARCOTICS FLOOR - MINUTES LATER

The elevator dings and Dan steps out, leaving a crying, farting Cathy behind.

DAN MINTNER  
Eat less broccoli.

The doors close and Dan walks down a hallway sporting a sign that reads Narcotics Investigations.

INT. NARCOTICS INVESTIGATOR'S OFFICE - SAME

A FAT GUY sits behind a desk. Dan walks in and sits down.

FAT GUY  
Dan. Great to see you back in one piece.

DAN MINTNER  
Seems to me I'm still a few pieces short - a hundred and fifty thousand pieces short, if you get my meaning.

FAT GUY  
Of course, of course.

The Fat Guy pulls out a fat envelope and tosses it to Dan. He catches it with one hand, slowly sniffs it, then shakes his head.

DAN MINTNER  
20 dollars light.

The Fat Guy laughs.

FAT GUY

You know I take money out every time just to see you do that. You gotta teach me how to do it someday, Dan.

DAN MINTNER

No I don't.

The Fat Guy reaches in his desk drawer and pulls out a 20, hands it to Dan.

FAT GUY

With the red tape we would have had to cut through to even open a case on Jiminez, it would have taken us years. Thanks, Dan, seriously.

DAN MINTNER

No need. Thanking me for killing a scumbag drug dealer is like thanking a dog for licking his own balls.

Dan stands up and walks out.

EXT. ATF HEADQUARTERS - DAY

Dan walks into the street to a local news stand. He looks down and something catches his eye - a newspaper with a picture of Charles Winthrop and a giant headline reading KIDNAPPED!

Dan snatches up the paper, visibly upset by the information, and walks off.

INT./EXT. DAN'S TRICKED OUT IROC-Z, VARIOUS LOCATIONS - DAY

Cue the Heavy Metal driving music as Dan hops in a super tricked out Iroc-Z complete with the giant muscle car engine that sticks up through the hood, semi-truck style stack exhausts, a huge iron grill, towing wench affixed to the front bumper, etc.

Dan drives around town like a man possessed, weaving in and out of traffic, narrowly missing small children, hitting a few barrels filled with water in super slow motion for supreme effect, and ultimately pulling up to a cramped parking spot at his apartment building.

3 CHOLOS sit in his spot drinking beer and smoking.

He honks his horn a few times and they reluctantly move so he can park.

EXT. DAN'S PARKING SPOT - DAY

Dan gets out of his car. The Cholos stare him down - mistake.

                  CHOLO #1  
What up, homes?

                  DAN MINTNER  
My name's not homes?

                  CHOLO #2  
Then what is it, esse?

                  DAN MINTNER  
It's not esse either.

Dan walks up to Cholo #1, gets in his face. Cholo #1 blows smoke in his face.

                  DAN MINTNER  
You know that causes cancer.

                  CHOLO #1  
What does, homes?

                  DAN MINTNER  
This.

Dan kicks him in the balls as hard as he can. Cholo #1 crumples.

Before Cholo #1 hits the ground, Dan snatches his cigarette and puts it out on Cholo #2's forehead.

He turns his attention to Cholo #3 who stands shivering with fright, a fresh wet spot in the crotch of his pants.

Dan surveys the other two Cholos, writhing in pain then walks away.

INT. DAN'S APARTMENT - SAME

Dan comes in, takes his guns out of his pants and tosses them on the couch.

We see that he has next to nothing in this small apartment - only what he needs to survive: a small kitchen table, an old ratty couch, an old shitty TV, a fridge, a crapper and a stove.

He takes the lid off a big plastic trash can - it's full of cash. He takes the envelope out of his pocket, opens it and dumps the money he just got into his trash can of cash.

He flips on his shitty old TV and walks into the "kitchen."

Winthrop's kidnapping is all over the news. Dan watches as he brews himself a cup of coffee.

For Dan Mintner this means putting a pot of water on the stove until it boils then drinking it while popping handfuls of raw coffee beans into his mouth like milk duds and crunching on them with a permanent scowl. He gets no pleasure from this.

#### NEWS ANCHOR

Breaking news. Charles Winthrop, CEO and founder of Winthrop Industries is confirmed to have been kidnapped early this afternoon. A decorated war hero in Desert Storm, Winthrop built his mega company from nothing seven years ago to see it become one of the most profitable of the last decade. The past six months, however have seen significant drops in the company's stock value and experts are estimating that trend to continue in light of this recent news so close to the end of the company's next quarter.

As the News Anchor delivers her final words we find out that drinking coffee's not about pleasure for Dan, it's about getting enough raw caffeine in your veins to believe you can smash a coffee table with your bare hands, which is exactly what Dan does when his quiet rage builds to a destructive crescendo as the news cuts to commercial.

Dan stands in the coffee table's broken shards for a few beats with a far off stare, breathing heavily.

INT. WINTHROP INDUSTRIES OFFICES - DAY

The place is buzzing with cops, FBI, and frazzled employees. The FBI agents and police talk to the employees, taking statements.

We focus in on an FBI Agent taking Larry Sperman's statement.

LARRY SPERMAN

He was just in our boardroom yesterday telling us all how the stock was dropping and today he's kidnapped.

FBI AGENT #1

And you have no idea who might have done this?

LARRY SPERMAN

No, all I know is that the stock is only going to keep dropping with Mr. Winthrop gone.

Larry isn't too disappointed as he says this last bit, the wheels turning behind his shifty eyes.

In the same room another FBI Agent takes Victoria's statement. She's in tears.

VICTORIA

I just, I mean who would want to kidnap my father?

FBI AGENT #2

It's alright Ms. Winthrop. That's the exact question we're here to answer.

She sobs for a few beats and then...

The fucking door is kicked off its hinges and in the doorway stands Dan Mintner: Badass for Hire, similar to when he tore the shit out of the cocaine factory.

Dan struts in like he owns the place, the cops and FBI present are too stunned to even approach him for a few beats. Then a ROOKIE FBI AGENT walks up to him.

ROOKIE FBI AGENT  
Um, excuse me sir, this is a  
crime scene and we're conducting  
an investigation. Are you  
authorized to be here?

DAN MINTNER  
Yeah.

ROOKIE FBI AGENT  
Can I see that authorization?

Mintner lowers his shades, just barely peeking over them at  
this chump.

DAN MINTNER  
Sure.

Dan knees him in the balls, sending him to the ground. All of  
the other FBI Agents in the room draw their guns and aim at  
Dan who could care less.

DAN MINTNER  
Who's the cheesedick in charge of  
this clusterfuck?

A gruff black guy named CARTER NIBBS stands up.

CARTER NIBBS  
That'd be me, and who in the hell  
are you?

DAN MINTNER  
Dan Mintner: Badass for Hire.

Carter laughs.

CARTER NIBBS  
Get this psycho outta here.

Carter turns around. Two FBI Agents approach Dan, reaching  
toward him.

DAN MINTNER  
What's your name?

Carter turns back around.

CARTER NIBBS  
Carter Nibbs.

DAN MINTNER

Well Carter, before your FBI goons get their hands shoved up their own asses and then shoved in their mouths I want to tell you a little story. It goes like this: There was a kid who wanted a puppy for his birthday. So his parents went to the local shelter and got him a pit bull with a scar over his left eye. They locked the pitbull in the bathroom until morning. They were gonna surprise the kid. Turns out the surprise was all theirs when that pitbull broke through the bathroom door with psychotic rage from being locked up and exacted his revenge on the parents. Mauled 'em to death right in front of the kid, then winked at him with that scarred eye and ran away into the night. So what was the kid to do? The only thing he could do. He ran out into the night, looking for that dog, waiting for the day he could get his own revenge. After 10 long years on the street that kid never found the dog, but he became the toughest son of a bitch on planet Earth.

CARTER NIBBS

Is this going anywhere?

DAN MINTNER

I was the kid.

CARTER

No shit. So what?

DAN MINTNER

So, when I turned 18 I joined the army. Turns out I was so tough from my years on the streets that I got recruited for special ops training.

(MORE)

DAN MINTNER (cont'd)

Also turns out that my commanding officer was like a father to me, more of a father than my real one ever was because he was dead for most of my life. It further turns out that after a few tours in Desert Storm, my CO and I both came back to the states. I found out I could make a living my renting out my services to various clients. And my CO started a little company that turned into a multi-billion dollar corporation. His name is Charles Winthrop.

CARTER

And?

DAN MINTNER

And I'm gonna find whoever took him and make them pay.

CARTER

Just like you made that pitbull pay?

DAN MINTNER

I was a kid, asshole. I had no chance of finding that dog. But this time it's the dog who has no chance.

CARTER

Look, Dan. I appreciate your concern here, but I've handled over 17 kidnapping cases, I've got a full crew of field trained agents here. I think we got it covered. So like Billy said, unless you got authorization, you're gonna have to leave.

DAN MINTNER

Fine. Here's your authorization.

Dan whips out his "authorization" - a stack of various badges and medals identifying him as former CIA, FBI, NYPD, NYFD, Army Ranger, Navy Seal, Medal of Honor recipient, Bronze Star recipient, etc. Carter looks at them all in astonishment.

CARTER  
CIA, FBI, NYPD, NYFD, Army  
Ranger, Navy Seal, a fucking  
Bronze Star...

DAN MINTNER  
3 Bronze Stars.

CARTER  
How did you...

DAN MINTNER  
How didn't I? Nibbs, no one in  
this room is more authorized than  
me.

CARTER  
Actually, despite your collection  
of ID's and medals, everyone in  
this room is more authorized than  
you. Get him outta here.

Nibbs dismisses him and two FBI Agents move to escort Dan  
out.

DAN MINTNER  
One question Nibbs.

Nibbs turns around, annoyed.

CARTER  
What?

DAN MINTNER  
Which floor was Winthrop's car  
on?

CARTER  
Not that it's any business of  
yours, but the 35th. Now get  
outta here and can somebody make  
sure he doesn't get on the  
elevators.

Nibbs turns around, back to work, as Dan promptly escorted  
out of the scene by some FBI Agents.

As Dan's being dragged out...

DAN MINTNER

You can take me out of this room,  
but you can't take me off this  
case.

INT. PARKING STRUCTURE/CRIME SCENE - MINUTES LATER

Yellow tape ropes off the area around Winthrop's car, the exact spot where he was kidnapped. FBI Agents investigate the crime scene, dusting for fingerprints, waving black lights over everything, etc.

INT. STAIRWELL - SIMULTANEOUS

Dan sprints up the stairs, passing the 34th floor without even breaking a sweat. He hits the 35th and, of course, kicks open the door.

INT. PARKING STRUCTURE/CRIME SCENE - SAME

Just as we've seen a few times before, Dan stands defiant in the doorway, staring at a bunch of FBI Agents, chewing on a toothpick.

A SCRAWNY FBI AGENT approaches Dan.

SCRAWNY FBI AGENT

Excuse me, sir. What are you  
doing here?

DAN MINTNER

Looks to me like I'm doing your  
job for you, asshole.

SCRAWNY FBI AGENT

Does agent Nibbs know you're  
here?

DAN MINTNER

He's the one that sent me.

The Scrawny FBI Agent thinks about it, accepts Dan's answer and wanders off.

Dan walks among the FBI Agents with a permanent scowl. He knows they have no clue what they're doing.

He moves over to Winthrop's car, sees Victoria talking to a FAT FBI AGENT.

FAT FBI AGENT  
So he bought this car a few  
months ago?

VICTORIA  
Yeah, I think so. Is that really  
relevant?

DAN MINTNER  
No. It's not. Beat it hog. I'll  
take it from here.

The Fat FBI Agent skulks away.

DAN MINTNER  
Makes me sick. These feds have no  
idea what they're doing.

VICTORIA  
Was that story you told in the  
boardroom true?

DAN MINTNER  
Every word. Your father was like  
a father to me. And as long as I  
have a breath left in my lungs  
I'll hold it until I find him.

VICTORIA  
I appreciate that. Thank you.

It's clear there is some attraction here.

DAN MINTNER  
Thanking me for nailing the  
bastards who took your father is  
like thanking a kid with down  
syndrome for being super strong,  
or for jerking off in public.

Dan looks over and sees Larry Sperman.

DAN MINTNER  
Who's that guy?

VICTORIA

His name's Larry Sperman. He's my father's right hand man, basically - runs all the day to day operations at Winthrop Industries and has made it pretty clear that he's going to try to take over the company when my father retires.

DAN MINTNER

You don't say.

Dan walks over to Larry.

DAN MINTNER

You don't seem to be bustled up about the old man being kidnapped.

LARRY SPERMAN

Just because I don't break down into tears doesn't mean I'm not very worried about Mr. Winthrop. In his absence I have a multi-billion dollar company to run, so you'll have to excuse me if I'm trying to remain as calm as possible through this whole ordeal.

DAN MINTNER

Excuses are like kicks to the balls - easy to dish out, hard to take.

Larry looks at him for a beat, confused.

LARRY SPERMAN

Well I should be getting back to the office now.

Larry leaves. Dan scowls, obviously feeling some hostility towards Larry.

VICTORIA

Do you really think you can find my father?

DAN MINTNER

Well let's take a look.

Dan looks the car over, gets on his hands and knees, looks under the car, unscrews the gas cap, takes a deep whiff from the gas tank, and another, stands up, looks around for a few beats.

DAN MINTNER  
Something's not right here.

VICTORIA  
What? Did you find something.

DAN MINTNER  
Not exactly.

Dan walks up to a CHINESE FBI AGENT, then he points at a spot on the floor.

DAN MINTNER  
You see that, Fed?

The Chinese FBI agent looks down at the spot Dan is indicating.

CHINESE FBI AGENT  
No. There's nothing there.

DAN MINTNER  
Looks like all that training at the academy really paid off.

CHINESE FBI AGENT  
What are you saying?

DAN MINTNER  
You already said it - there's nothing there. That doesn't strike you as odd? The CEO of one of the most powerful companies in the world disappears in broad daylight and there's not one trace of evidence.

The Chinese FBI Agent blinks at Dan.

DAN MINTNER  
Jesus Christ, get your boss up here pronto, flatfoot.

INT. ELEVATOR - MINUTES LATER

Carter Nibbs rides up with the Chinese FBI Agent.

CARTER NIBBS  
I thought I told you to keep that lunatic out of here.

CHINESE FBI AGENT  
I'm sorry, sir. We weren't aware of your orders.

CARTER NIBBS  
They really don't pay me enough.

INT. PARKING STRUCTURE/CRIME SCENE - MINUTES LATER

Carter enters the scene with the Chinese FBI Agent.

Dan stands in the middle of a big open space, all the FBI Agents surround him as though he's holding court.

CARTER NIBBS  
What in the hell are you people doing? Get this guy outta here!

DAN MINTNER  
Wait. Your men have been pouring over this crime scene for the past five hours and I've managed to find the only clue there is in about 5 minutes, so I think you should listen to me.

CARTER NIBBS  
You got 30 seconds.

Dan holds his watch up, looks at it for a few beats.

It beeps as he hits a button to start a timer.

DAN MINTNER  
And... go. Look around, notice anything strange?

CARTER NIBBS  
Yeah, there's a guy in jeans so tight I can count the veins in his junk standing in the middle of my crime scene.

DAN MINTNER

There are no clues. Nothing left behind. To pull off a kidnapping and not leave behind a skid mark, scuffs from shoes, not so much as a single god damned hair - well there are only a few people on this planet who could have done something like that and they had to have had very specific military training.

Dan's watch beeps again, time's up.

Nibbs looks at him like he's an idiot. They stare at each other for a beat.

CARTER NIBBS

Was that 30 seconds?

DAN MINTNER

No that was the sound of realization hitting your brain, douchebag. Also it was 30 seconds.

CARTER NIBBS

So based on your expert analysis of the crime scene the only person who might have had the skills to kidnap Winthrop that I've encountered in the last 24 hours is you. Your crack investigative skills put you as suspect number one.

DAN MINTNER

You don't get it.

CARTER NIBBS

I get it just fine. You want to help us find your old war buddy, that's great, but you're a crazy ass motherfucker who's just getting in the way. I appreciate the effort. I really do, but lack of evidence is just that. You're reading too much into this and once again, you're wasting my valuable time.

(MORE)

CARTER NIBBS (cont'd)  
So please get the hell out of  
here before I have you arrested  
for hindering a federal  
investigation.

VICTORIA  
I'll escort him out Mr. Nibbs.

Nibbs shoots her s surprised look.

CARTER NIBBS  
Would you like an Agent to help  
you?

VICTORIA  
No, I can handle it.

CARTER NIBBS  
I really don' think that's safe  
given the circumstances of the  
kidnapping and the fact that-

VICTORIA  
I said I can handle it.

Nibbs backs down in the face of Victoria's assertiveness.

CARTER NIBBS  
Suit yourself.

EXT. WINTHROP INDUSTIRES OFFICES - DAY

Dan and Victoria stand in front of the building.

VICTORIA  
Listen, Dan, for some reason I  
trust you and I think that of all  
the people looking for my father,  
you might be the only one who  
wants him back as much as I do.  
So if you need any help, please  
let me know. I know Agent Nibbs  
has experience with kidnappings,  
but I want to know that I'm doing  
everything I can to get my father  
back.

DAN MINTNER

Based on the Feds uncanny ability to overlook blatant clues at the crime scene, they've probably overlooked things all over the building. Can you get me into your father's office?

VICTORIA

Not during the day. If Agent Nibbs sees you back here, he'll have you arrested. But tonight, they should all be gone.

DAN MINTNER

See you at...

Dan looks at his watch.

Close on the watch as Dan initiates a countdown timer.

DAN MINTNER

...10. Go.

Dan hurries off into the street leaving Victoria to watch him longingly.

We pan up so the giant Winthrop Industries building against the blue daytime sky is all that fills the frame. The sun goes down and the moon comes up as night falls.

INT. WINTHROP INDUSTRIES OFFICES - NIGHT

Dan and Victoria stand outside an office with Charles Winthrop's name stenciled into the giant glass door.

Dan watch beeps - it's 10:00.

DAN MINTNER

Go, go, go.

Victoria looks at him like he's insane then nonchalantly pulls out a key and opens the door.

Dan hustles in like he's storming an enemy base.

Victoria follows, shaking her head. What has she gotten herself into?

INT. WINTHROP'S OFFICE - SAME

It's a huge office, fitting for the company's founder/CEO.

Dan looks around.

VICTORIA

How well did you know my father?

DAN MINTNER

Better than anyone when we were in Desert Storm. We lost contact over the years, but I still consider him the closest thing to a father I ever had. How well do YOU know your father?

VICTORIA

What?

DAN MINTNER

Did he make any new business acquaintances recently, make any new friends... Any new enemies?

VICTORIA

No not that I know of.

Dan walks over to Winthrop's desk and picks up a framed picture. It's Charles and his old special ops crew including Dan. He would smile if he remembered how, but instead he turns the picture so Victoria can see it.

DAN MINTNER

I always regretted not staying in contact with your dad. It just seemed like once we all got back home we needed to lead our own lives, put the past in the past.

VICTORIA

Was it that bad over there? My father never really talked about it.

DAN MINTNER

We mostly killed a lot of guys with our bare hands. We were special ops, we didn't have to use guns if we didn't want to.

(MORE)

DAN MINTNER (cont'd)  
And we also did a lot of isometric exercises in the hot sun, our taught battle trained muscles glistening with a thin and not unattractive layer of masculine sweat. Did your dad keep in touch with any of the other guys from our old unit?

VICTORIA  
If he did, he never told me about it. I think he probably felt the same way as you - let the past be the past. Do you think someone from your old unit might be involved?

DAN MINTNER  
It' tough to say, but after checking out the crime scene my gut is telling me it was the work of this man.

Dan points to a guy in the picture.

VICTORIA  
Who is he?

DAN MINTNER  
Dax Cutter.

VICTORIA  
Were you friends with him?

DAN MINTNER  
If by friends you actually mean enemies, then yeah. We were best friends.

VICTORIA  
What?

DAN MINTNER  
Cutter was an asshole, but a ruthless asshole who was a master at dealing with hostages. He was able to extract personnel without the enemy even knowing he was there. When people weren't calling him "asshole" they called him the Ghost.

VICTORIA

Are you going to talk to him or something?

DAN MINTNER

Talk to Dax Cutter? Let me tell you a little story about why Dax Cutter and I will never speak again. It was our second tour in Desert Storm. There was a special ops mission that your father was going to lead and he could only take one other man with him. Naturally he wanted the toughest, most battle ready soldier at his side. He chose me. Dax wasn't too happy about that.

VICTORIA

What'd he do?

CUT TO:

EXT. DESERT STORM SPECIAL OPS CAMP - DAY

DAX CUTTER, picture Van Damme circa Bloodsport, or circa now, either way - Van Damme, stands shirtless, glistening in the hot sun, among several other soldiers.

Dan stands near him beside Charles Winthrop.

DAX CUTTER

With all do respect, Captain I feel I'm the most qualified soldier for this mission.

WINTHROP

Cutter, we've been through this. It's a two man mission. I need the toughest guy here to go with me. You're great at what you do, but the toughest guy is Mintner.

DAX CUTTER

How do you know that?

WINTHROP

Alright, Cutter, if you can prove to me you're tougher than Mintner the mission's yours. Mintner you up for a little challenge?

DAN MINTNER

Always, sir. What'll it be Cutter? Bareknuckles, kali fighting sticks, combat daggers?

DAX CUTTER

Naked fire ant pushups.

Cutter points to two large fire ant mounds, crawling with fire ants a few feet away. Everyone gasps.

Dan is nonplussed.

CUT TO:

EXT. DESERT STORM SPECIAL OPS CAMP - DAY

The special ops soldiers, including Winthrop, form a circle around two naked men, Cutter and Dan, each of whom have their genital regions positioned directly over the fire ant mounds.

DAN MINTNER

Cutter, I know you want this mission, but you can't handle this.

DAX CUTTER

Shut up.

WINTHROP

Alright, we go until one of you bows out. Ready... Down.

Both men lower themselves into the fire ant mounds. Dax Cutter cringes in pain as the ants are obviously biting his junk.

Dan doesn't even blink, or maybe he does, it's hard to tell behind his aviator shades.

WINTHROP

Up.

The two men push up.

SPECIAL OPS SOLDIER #1  
Holy crap, there's ants comin'  
outta their peeholes.

Special Ops Soldier #1 vomits.

WINTHROP  
Down.

They go down again. Dax cringes.

DAX CUTTER  
Ahhhhh!

Dan laughs to himself.

WINTHROP  
Up.

They push back up.

WINTHROP  
Cutter, do you want to continue?

DAX CUTTER  
(through gritted teeth)  
Yes, sir.

WINTHROP  
Down.

They go back down. Cutter can't take it, he rolls off the fire ant mound screaming in pain.

Winthrop gets a good look at his genitals.

WINTHROP  
Dear god. Medic!

Cutter looks over at Dan through tears. Dan smiles at him.

DAN MINTNER  
Nice try Cutter.

Dan does ten more pushup just for good measure as a MEDIC tends to Cutter's mangled genitals.

CUT TO:

INT. WINTHROP'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Victoria is hanging on Dan's every word.

DAN MINTNER

Cutter had to spend two weeks in the infirmary and after the swelling went down he was left impotent for life.

VICTORIA

What about you?

DAN MINTNER

The swelling never went down.

Victoria's chest heaves as lust flows through her veins.

DAN MINTNER

Cutter was never the same after that. He never forgave me or your dad. And based on the lack of any trace of the kidnapers at the crime scene, I'd say it's a fair bet he's involved somehow.

Dan punches the table.

DAN MINTNER

There's got to be something more here, something I've missed.

Dan walks over to a flat screen TV hanging on the wall and puts his foot through it.

VICTORIA

What are you doing?

DAN MINTNER

Looking for clues.

Dan turns into a human wrecking ball as he tears the place apart, smashing the desk, demolishing computers, punching holes in the walls and even throwing a chair through the window. His rage finally subsides when Victoria begs him to stop his insanity.

He collapses, breathing hard, spent from his frenzy of destruction.

Victoria sits down next to him.

VICTORIA  
Why did you do that?

DAN MINTNER  
I'm sorry, the only way I know  
how to put something back  
together is to tear it apart.

She leans close to him. Dan grabs her by the back of the hair and pulls her into his mouth, kissing her like she's always dreamed she would kissed and never letting the toothpick fall out of his mouth.

He pulls her face away from his, giving him enough space to talk.

DAN MINTNER  
If Cutter or anyone from our old  
squad is involved, I'll get your  
father back. I promise.

He kisses her again and gets a boner.

INT. NIBBS' OFFICE - DAY

Nibbs stands in front of a giant whiteboard that has three photos taped to it: Winthrop, Victoria, and Larry Sperman. Lines are drawn between them indicating their relationships with one another. Phrases like, "Who kidnapped Winthrop?" And "Who could have possibly kidnapped Winthrop?" are on the board as well, but there is clearly no lead.

He stares at it.

Dan walks into his office unnoticed. He walks up behind Nibbs.

DAN MINTNER  
Looks like you've really got this  
thing cracked wide open.

Nibbs turns around.

CARTER NIBBS  
Jesus fucking Christ. What in the  
hell are you doing here?

DAN MINTNER

I came because I need your help,  
but it looks like you're the one  
who might need mine.

CARTER NIBBS

Lay off, a kidnapping case is  
hard enough by itself but when  
you haven't gotten a ransom  
demand, especially with a victim  
who's worth as much as Charles  
Winthrop, well it's near  
impossible. How did you even get  
in here? Security!

DAN MINTNER

Look, I think I've found  
something that you might have  
overlooked and I need to use your  
resources to track some people  
down.

CARTER NIBBS

Absolutely not. This is a federal  
case. So unless you graduated  
from Quantico since the last time  
I saw you, get the hell out of  
here and leave this case to us.

DAN MINTNER

Fine. Play it your way chief. But  
if you won't help me, I'm going  
to have to use my own sources and  
things could get messy.

CARTER NIBBS

Only mess around here is going to  
be in your pants when I beat you  
so bad you become incontinent.  
Now get out!

Dan leaves Carter's office.

DAN MINTNER

(to himself)  
No ransom demand.

EXT. ROADHOUSE BAR - NIGHT

A GIANT BLACK GUY is the door bouncer at a rowdy roadhouse bar.

A GNARLY LOOKING BIKER approaches the door, tries to walk in. The Giant Black Guy sticks his mammoth arm out, blocking the Gnarly Looking Biker.

GNARLY LOOKING BIKER  
You got a problem there?

GIANT BLACK GUY  
I.D. please.

GNARLY LOOKING BIKER  
What?

GIANT BLACK GUY  
I.D. please.

GNARLY LOOKING BIKER  
Do I look like I'm under 21?

GIANT BLACK GUY  
If you want through this door, I  
have to see some I.D.

GNARLY LOOKING BIKER  
Here's your I.D.

The Gnarly Looking Biker flips the Giant Black Guy off.

GIANT BLACK GUY  
That's a mistake.

The Giant Black guy takes the Gnarly Looking Biker's middle fingers and breaks them in a matter of seconds. As the Gnarly Looking Biker screams in pain, the Giant Black Guy kicks him in the stomach, nuts, throat and face. Then he picks him up and does an atomic head spin that finds the Gnarly Looking Biker flying through the air.

His limp body falls at the feet of Dan Mintner who just witnessed the whole event. Dan chews on a matchstick, nonplussed as usual.

Dan steps over the limp Gnarly Looking Biker's body and makes his way up to the Giant Black Guy.

GIANT BLACK GUY

I.D.

DAN MINTNER

Well I got two forms - my ass or  
my balls. Which one you want?

The Giant Black Guy's rage is visible. Dan readies himself as  
the two posture up for the fight of the century.

Then... The Giant Black guy cracks a giant toothy smile.

GIANT BLACK GUY

Dan Minter, you crazy son of a  
bitch.

The two guys give one another a "forearm handshake"  
(reference: Arnold and Carl Weathers' first meeting in  
Predator).

DAN MINTNER

How you been, Hulk?

HULK

Same old shit, brother, same old  
shit. How about you?

DAN MINTNER

Keeping busy. You hear about  
Captain Winthrop?

HULK

Yeah, yeah. That's some  
motherfuckin' bullshit.

DAN MINTNER

You got a few minutes to talk?

HULK

Sure, sure. Billy! Billy!

Another bouncer turns around and looks at Hulk.

HULK

I'm grabbing a drink real quick.  
Watch the front.

Billy nods as Dan and Hulk head into the bar.

INT. ROADHOUSE BAR - SAME

Much like outside, the bar is full of bikers, gang members, skanky sluts and seedy characters of all types.

Dan and Hulk sit down at the bar. The BARTENDER serves them up two beers.

HULK

(to Bartender)

Thanks, Dutch. (to Dan) I gotta say, Dan, after we left that hellhole I never thought I'd see your ugly ass again. So what's up?

DAN MINTNER

The FBI has their collective head so far up its collective asshole it can taste what it collectively ate for it's collective breakfast on Captain Winthrop's kidnapping case.

HULK

That's a shame. A real shame, but why're you here?

DAN MINTNER

Hulk, I'm looking for Winthrop on my own and I thought I'd start checking with anyone who might know anything.

HULK

What in the hell could I possibly know?

DAN MINTNER

I checked out the crime scene and my gut told me that Cutter might be involved.

HULK

Dax Cutter?

DAN MINTNER

Yeah. Have you seen him recently?

HULK

No. Not since the good old days.  
Sorry I can't be of more help.

DAN MINTNER

Well what about working at a  
place like this? I assume you  
know what's happening in the  
streets. You picked up anything  
weird going down in terms of  
kidnappings or anything?

HULK

Now that you mention it. There  
has been a new crew that hangs  
out in here sometimes. Nobody  
knows who's leading the crew, but  
they're pros. They have financing  
and they cover their tracks very  
well.

DAN MINTNER

Like I said, I suspected there  
might be some kind of ex-military  
involvement. Those are pretty  
tell-tale signs I might be right.

HULK

This crew puts on a high stakes  
cage matche every Friday night  
down at the docks.

DAN MINTNER

Interesting.

Dan pounds his entire beer.

DAN MINTNER

Well thanks for the info, Hulk.  
You take care of yourself.

HULK

You, too, Dan.

As Dan's stands up to leave, the beginnings of a scuffle  
erupt between two other bar patrons.

DRUNKEN BEARDED BIKER

For the last time, I do not sniff  
my fingers after I piss.

DRUNKEN TATTOOED BIKER  
I saw you do it.

The Drunken Bearded Biker shatters his beer bottle on his own head.

DRUNKEN BEARDED BIKER  
Is wadn't me!

DRUNKEN TATTOOED BIKER  
Twas, too!

The Drunken Tattooed Biker tackles the Drunken Bearded Biker.  
Hulk looks at Dan.

HULK  
For old times sake?

DAN MINTNER  
What the hell.

As the scuffle between the two Drunken Bikers starts to spread to a bar-wide melee, Dan and Hulk rush in.

What follows is cinema's most glorious bar fight. Dan and Hulk put on a badass clinic as they smash pool sticks over bar patrons' heads, smash tables, punch holes through everything, drink beer while fighting, throw knives into patron's hands sticking them to walls just before they're about to throw a punch, blind patrons with crushed up bar peanut shells, kick patrons in the balls and tits, etc.

At one point, a patron knocks over a kerosine lamp, catching some drapes on fire adding a new dimension to the fight.

As the fight continues, the entire place starts to go up in flames.

Some patrons throw water on the blaze, but at this point the inferno is too intense to contain.

Dan looks over to Hulk who tosses limp Biker onto a pile of other limp Bikers.

DAN MINTNER  
We should get outta here.

HULK  
Guess so.

Dan and Hulk walk out of the bar, leaving the unconscious Bikers inside. As Dan leaves he lights a cigar on a flaming table.

They emerge from the place in super slow motion, the flames from the Roadhouse Bar dying in a conflagration behind them reflecting in Dan's aviator shades.

After about ten steps or so, the Roadhouse Bar explodes in what looks like a nuclear explosion. Hulk ducks for cover, pieces of burning building flying past him. Dan doesn't even break his stride, basking in the warm radiation.

What a fucking badass.

EXT. THE DOCKS - NIGHT

The Docks are abuzz with various nefarious denizens of the criminal underworld as a giant UFC style mixed martial arts cage is being set up by a team of thugs.

In the crowd, a BOOKIE takes bets from almost everyone on the upcoming fight.

Dan and Victoria are perched on a rooftop of a building on the docks watching through binoculars.

DAN MINTNER

I still don't think it's a good idea for you to be here.

VICTORIA

If you think these people might have my father, then there's no way you could have kept me from coming. Besides, two sets of eyes are better than one.

Dan shoots her a look that says, "dammit, you're right." He looks back through his binoculars for a beat.

VICTORIA

So I've been meaning to ask you this since we first met. What exactly is a badass for hire? I Mean how did you get started in that line of work?

DAN MINTNER

When I came back from the war, I never knew how different life in the real world was. I tried to fit in, tried to lead a normal life, but after so many years of kicking people's asses for a living and just being generally tough...

CUT TO:

INT. STARBUCKS COFFEE - DAY

Dan, wearing his shades, chewing on his matchstick, but also wearing a Starbucks employee outfit stands behind the counter.

An ANGRY STARBUCKS PATRON approaches him with a drink in hand

ANGRY STARBUCKS PATRON

(with flamboyant attitude)

Um, I ordered a half-caf double mocha latte and this is a half-caf double mocha chino. Fix it.

Dan takes the drink, looks at it.

DAN MINTNER

Fuck you. Drink it.

Dan Thrusts the burrito back at the Angry Starbucks Patron.

ANGRY STARBUCKS PATRON

Um... excuse me?

DAN MINTNER

I didn't rack up over 350 confirmed kills fighting for this country's liberty to have some asshole tell me I didn't make his drink faggy enough for him. So drink the fucking thing.

Dan jumps across the counter and forces the drink down the Angry Starbucks Patron's throat.

DAN MINTNER (V.O.)

It seemed like every job I tried just didn't fit.

EXT. CAR DEALERSHIP - DAY

Dan smashes a guy's head into the hood of a car.

DAN MINTNER  
Get out your fucking checkbook.

INT. GRADESCHOOL CLASSROOM - DAY

Dan sits in a chair in front of a bunch of little kids reading a book.

DAN MINTNER  
And the pokey little puppy lived happily ever after.

Dan takes a beat to think.

DAN MINTNER  
What a crock of shit.

LITTLE KID  
Om... You said a bad word. I'm telling.

DAN MINTNER  
No you're not.

Dan jumps out of his chair and puts the Little Kid in a head lock.

CUT TO:

EXT. DOCK - NIGHT

We're back with Dan and Victoria on the roof.

DAN MINTNER  
And then one day I realized. I should just stick with doing what I do best - kicking ass. So I started auctioning off my services to the highest bidder. ATF and CIA when there's too much red tape for them to cut through. Other countries who need an outsider to do the job so they won't be linked.  
(MORE)

DAN MINTNER (cont'd)  
Even private parties who aren't  
getting the kind of service they  
should be from the cops or the  
feds.

VICTORIA  
So you're like a mercenary.

DAN MINTNER  
I'm a badass for hire. Says so  
right there.

He flips her a business card.

DAN MINTNER  
And it's time to put my skills to  
the test.

EXT. DOCKS - MINUTES LATER

Dan and Victoria approach the throng of people.

DAN MINTNER  
Stay here, don't raise any  
suspicion. I'm gonna go drop a  
bet, see if I can figure anything  
out.

Dan disappears into the throng, leaving Victoria by herself.

Dan wades through the crowd to make his way to a Bookie  
taking bets from various people.

DAN MINTNER  
Gimme 5 on whoever the underdog  
is.

Dan reaches in his jean jacket pocket and pulls out a wad of  
5,000 dollars, hands it to the guy.

As he does he sees something in the shadows beyond the crowd.  
Two men are escorting a third whose hands are bound and who  
wears a black hood over his head, hostage style.

Dan looks back at Victoria who sees him. He gives her a few  
quick military hand signals indicating that he's discovered  
something and is going to go check it out (these include  
pointing at his own eyes with two fingers, waving his hand in  
a circle and making a fist, etc.)

Dan moves into the shadows toward the area he saw the men in.

Dan trails them for a few seconds and sees that they're loading the hooded person onto a cargo ship. Then, wham, he's hit on the back of the head and rendered unconscious.

CUT TO BLACK:

INT. DOCK OFFICE - MINUTES LATER

We come out of the black to see the sinister face of an ASIAN CRIME BOSS smiling down at the groggy Dan Mintner as he wakes up.

ASIAN CRIME BOSS  
Are you cop? I don't like cop  
screwing with my business.

DAN MINTNER  
I'm not a cop.

ASIAN CRIME BOSS  
Then why you here?

DAN MINTNER  
I just wanted to check out the  
show, put some money down.

The Asian Crime Boss whips out the wad of 5,000 dollars that Dan gave to the bookie and tosses it at Dan.

ASIAN CRIME BOSS  
5,000 dollar a lot of money for  
cop.

DAN MINTNER  
I told you, I'm not a cop.

ASIAN CRIME BOSS  
It doesn't matter. Cop, not cop,  
I don't like you and I don't want  
you screwing with my business. So  
now you going to learn hard way.

DAN MINTNER  
What in the hell are you talking  
about, chinaman?

ASIAN CRIME BOSS  
I'm Korean!

DAN MINTNER

Sorry. What in the hell are you talking about, nip?

ASIAN CRIME BOSS

Nip is Japanese, asshole. I will enjoy this even more. The reason I give you your bet back is that we do not allow fighters to bet on their own fights.

DAN MINTNER

But I'm not fighting.

ASIAN CRIME BOSS

Yes, Mr. cop asshole, you are.

The Asian Crime Boss barks something in Korean and two KOREAN BODYGUARDS drag Dan away.

INT. CAGE - MINUTES LATER

The two Korean Bodyguards toss Dan into the big mixed martial arts Cage we saw earlier and lock the door behind him. Dan takes few seconds to get to his feet before he looks across the cage and sees his opponent - 7'4" HONG MAN CHOI (A real mixed martial arts fighter from Korea. Look this guy up on youtube, he is a literal giant).

Hong Man Choi looks like a lion at the zoo who just had some raw meat thrown in his cage.

Dan looks out into the crowd and sees Victoria through the cage who is just as surprised to see him there as he is to be there.

DAN MINTNER

(yelling out to Victoria)  
I think they have your father!

VICTORIA

What?

DAN MINTNER

I saw them with a prisoner, back there, loading him onto a ship.

He points in the direction he saw the hostage.

A BELL sounds.

VICTORIA

What?

DAN MINTNER

I said-

His sentence is cut short by Hong Man Choi's anvil size fist as it crushes Dan's face, sending him to the mat.

As the ravenous crowd cheers, Dan wipes the blood off his chin, stands up and spits the matchstick out of his mouth. Holy shit, he means fucking serious business.

Hong Man Choi smiles as Dan takes off his jean jacket and postures up for some serious asskicking.

Dan charges Hong Man Choi and tries to get some shots in, but he's just too big. It's like a little kid trying to fight his much older brother.

Hong Man Choi, kicks him and Dan flies across the ring. The crowd goes nuts.

As he regains some composure, Dan looks up and sees that there are some lights set up all around the cage. He also notices that just outside the cage are a group of oil drums.

Dan looks across at Hong Man Choi, who's moving in for the kill. He feigns injury, acts like he can't get up off the ground, further enticing Hong Man Choi.

Hong Man Choi takes two steps and he's already across the cage. He lifts up one leg, preparing to do a final face stomp that will end Dan's life.

Dan waits until his foot is at its apex, then unleashes a devastating double punch right to Hong Man Choi's balls. The strike freezes Hong Man Choi in transcendental pain, his body becoming an immobile statue in the cage.

Dan seizes his opportunity, climbing up the frozen Hong Man Choi like a jungle gym. Hong Man Choi's incredible height allows Dan to climb to his head and jump off it high enough to reach one of the lights illuminating the cage.

Dan climbs onto the light and starts rocking it back and forth. Then like Indiana Jones, Dan is able to tip the light over and ride it down toward the oil drums.

He leaps off the light just in time as it crashes into the oil drums and ignites them resulting in a huge explosion.

The crowd scatters, fearing for their lives. Hong Man Choi remains motionless, frozen in pain, in the middle of the cage.

INT. DOCK OFFICE - SAME

The Asian Crime Boss is not happy.

ASIAN CRIME BOSS  
What is he doing? He's ruining  
everything. Stop him!

EXT. DOCK - SAME

The Asian Crime Boss' command is too late. The initial oil drum explosion sets off a chain reaction and hundreds of other explosions rock the docks and destroy the dock office along with a screaming Asian Crime Boss who's catches on fire just before he explodes.

Dan hurries into the crowd to get Victoria.

VICTORIA  
We have to get out of here.

DAN MINTNER  
Follow me. I think I know where  
your father is.

VICTORIA  
(genuinely surprised)  
Really?

DAN MINTNER  
Come on.

Dan leads her back through some cargo containers toward the ship he saw earlier.

He picks up a nearby crowbar and pries the lock off the cargo hull door.

As it swings open, it's not Charles Winthrop who's revealed, but instead a cargo hold full of blindfolded, bound and gagged Asian slaves.

DAN MINTNER  
Sweet Jesus. These aren't  
kidnappers, they're Asian slave  
traders.

INT. NIBBS' OFFICE - DAY

Dan, slightly charred and battle worn, not having had time to clean up after the explosive outcome of the previous night, sits across from Nibbs who looks like every vein in his neck is about to explode.

Victoria sits next to Dan.

CARTER NIBBS  
So, it looks like you took my  
advice to drop the kidnapping  
case. But somehow you wound up  
knee deep in an Asian slave  
trading ring that we've had  
undercover operatives in for  
years! And you ruined the whole  
thing!

DAN MINTNER  
From behind these shades, it  
looks a lot like the case you  
wasted years on, I solved and  
closed in one night.

CARTER NIBBS  
But you didn't follow protocol.  
Had any of those slave traders  
survived the explosion, they'd be  
out of jail in 5 seconds.

DAN MINTNER  
Protocol is for pussies.

CARTER NIBBS  
You know what, Mintner, you're  
right. Protocol is for pussies.  
And right now that protocol  
dictates that I have you arrested  
for all kinds of shit, not the  
least of which is about 40 counts  
of manslaughter.

DAN MINTNER

Try it. I'd be outta whatever craphole you put me in about as fast as I solved your case for you last night.

VICTORIA

Agent Nibbs, Dan was just trying to do everything he could to get my father back. He followed a lead and instead of finding my father he freed all of those Asian slaves. Is that really so bad?

CARTER NIBBS

Ms. Winthrop. I know you want your father back, but hangin' around with this guy, well I have to tell you it could look very bad in the press.

Dan stands up out of his chair and smashes a fist down on Nibbs' desk with such force that it might as well be a sledgehammer.

DAN MINTNER

The press? The press can go to hell. The only thing that matters right now is finding out where Winthrop is. That's what I was trying to do when I accidentally took down the biggest Asian slave trade crime syndicate in the western hemisphere and that's what I'll be trying to do every second of every day for the rest of my life until I find him, which is way more than I can say for you and your precious "F.B.I."

Dan flips over Nibbs' desk, spilling coffee all over him, and walks out. Victoria follows him.

VICTORIA

My father's company will cover any damages. Sorry.

Nibbs sits in his chair shaking his head amidst the chaos left in Dan's wake.

INT. VICTORIA'S HOUSE - DAY

Dan and Victoria sit together on her couch, clearly having just come from Nibbs' office.

Her house is nice. The Winthrop family fortune has been very, very good to her and her home shows it.

Dan looks at a picture of her and her father on the table.

DAN MINTNER

I uh, I want to thank you for sticking up for me back there with Nibbs.

VICTORIA

Well I appreciate you-

DAN MINTNER

Don't ever do it again.

VICTORIA

What?

DAN MINTNER

I can take care of myself.

VICTORIA

Oh, okay.

DAN MINTNER

Now that that's out of the way. I know my original assessment of the crime scene had us way off base, but I'm still not entirely convinced someone with military training didn't do this.

VICTORIA

But we followed that lead. It ended at an Asian slave trade crime syndicate.

DAN MINTNER

I know.

Dan puts the picture back on a table and notices another one of Charles Winthrop, Dax Cutter and himself back in Desert Storm, all shirtless.

DAN MINTNER

Why do you have this photo?

VICTORIA

It was always one of my favorite pictures of my dad. He looked so happy.

DAN MINTNER

We were all happier then I think. All except Cutter.

VICTORIA

So where do you think you'll start looking now?

DAN MINTNER

I'll probably go talk to another old special ops buddy. See if he's heard anything. Like I said, I'm still convinced whoever did this has had some serious military training. People with training like that are known to other people with training like that.

VICTORIA

I see.

DAN MINTNER

No. I see.

INT. GYM - DAY

A YOKED OUT BODYBUILDER GUY is bench pressing probably like 900 pounds.

Every muscle straining, every vein bulging, every pore sweating, every tooth gritting, he's on his third rep, barely able to get it up, almost at the top when...

A hand comes down on top of the bar, forcing it back down on his chest.

He struggles for a few beats as his chest is being crushed under the weight.

Then the hand that forced the bar down is joined by it's match and the weight is lifted off the Yoked Out Body Builder Guy and racked back on the bench press weight stand.

The Yoked Out Body Builder Guy is furious. He gets up off the bench and turns to face the asshole that almost killed him.

YOKED OUT BODYBUILDER GUY  
What in the hell do you think  
you're-

His anger is replaced by surprise when he sees Dan Minter standing there chewing on a toothpick.

YOKED OUT BODYBUILDER GUY  
Dan Mintner. What in the hell are  
you doing here?

The Yoked Out Bodybuilder Guy extends his forearm and the two do a forearm handshake identical to the one we saw Dan do with Hulk.

DAN MINTNER  
Just looking for a friendly game  
of racquetball with a fellow  
former special ops commando.

The Yoked Out Bodybuilder smiles. It's fucking on.

INT. RACQUETBALL COURT - MINUTES LATER

Dan and The Yoked Out Bodybuilder enter the court, rackets in hand. The Yoked Out Bodybuilder wears protective goggles, Dan sticks to his shades and toothpick/matchstick.

YOKED OUT BODYBUILDER GUY  
Lag for serve?

DAN MINTNER  
Nah, all you, Jesse.

Jesse takes his place in the serving lane. He's about to drop the ball and get this game underway when...

DAN MINTNER  
Wait.

Jesse looks back at Dan.

DAN MINTNER

What in the name of Christ's cock  
were we thinking?

They shoot each other a look that signifies they've forgotten something seminal then they both remove their shirts and flex.

What follows will bring proof to any who gaze upon its glory that God not only exists, but watches this scene again and again on his Tivo.

A shirtless, super slow motion racquetball game complete with crystal clear droplets of sweat dancing across every inch of each of the participants' bodies, brutal corner shots, ricochets off heads, asses and balls, backhands so hard the ball explodes, etc.

The entire sequence is so gay it becomes badass by traversing the gay spectrum to land back on the opposite end at supreme badass.

The sequence returns to normal motion as Dan takes the ball to the service lane and bounces it a few times, readying himself.

DAN MINTNER

You talk to Captain Winthrop or  
anybody from our old crew since  
we all came back?

JESSE

Can't say that I have. Why?

DAN MINTNER

Just trying to put some pieces  
together, see if I can't figure  
out where the Captain is.

JESSE

You FBI now?

DAN MINTNER

Do you have a vagina now?

JESSE

No.

DAN MINTNER

Can't tell from the way you play racquetball.

JESSE

If you're not FBI, then why are you trying to hunt down the Captain?

DAN MINTNER

He was like a father to me.

JESSE

He was like a father to all of us.

DAN MINTNER

But he was more like a father to me.

JESSE

I suppose.

DAN MINTNER

And the more I've been thinking about it lately, Cutter didn't like old Cap too much.

JESSE

Look, man, they might have had some beef back in the shit, but that was a long time ago. I'm sure it's water under the bridge. You know?

DAN MINTNER

No. Do you know?

JESSE

Yeah, I guess. I mean we were all special ops. That means loyalty till death, no matter what the circumstance. You don't think Cutter had something to do with the kidnapping do you?

DAN MINTNER

Nah. I do think it was someone who had training similar to our own, though.

(MORE)

DAN MINTNER (cont'd)  
 Which is why I thought I'd ask  
 you if you've heard of anyone new  
 in the ex-commando community.

JESSE  
 Can't say that I have. You gonna  
 serve?

DAN MINTNER  
 Point, 8.

Dan drops the ball, smashes it probably like around 500 miles  
 an hour and gets a perfect ace serve off the wall -  
 unreturnable.

DAN MINTNER  
 Game.

Dan walks over to his shirt, puts is back on.

DAN MINTNER  
 Take care of yourself, Jesse.

JESSE  
 You, too, Dan.

Dan exits the racquetball court.

As soon as he gets out of earshot, Jesse flips open a cell  
 phone and makes a call.

JESSE  
 (into cell phone)  
 He's getting closer.

INT. DAN'S SWEET RIDE - NIGHT

Dan drives down the road, his face locked in a mask of cold  
 rage (as per normal).

His cell phone rings.

DAN MINTNER  
 What?

LARRY SPERMAN  
 Hello, Mr. Mintner?

DAN MINTNER  
 Who in the fuck is this?

LARRY SPERMAN

It's Larry Sperman. I don't know how much time I have.

DAN MINTNER

What are you talking about? Slow down.

LARRY SPERMAN

I'm not talking fast. Look, I think I might have gotten in over my head with this.

DAN MINTNER

What are you talking about? Slow down.

LARRY SPERMAN

Again, I'm not talking fast. I know where Winthrop is.

DAN MINTNER

Have you told the feds?

LARRY SPERMAN

No.

DAN MINTNER

Why not?

LARRY SPERMAN

I don't know who I can trust and for some reason, it seemed like you'd be the best person to call. I did this for the money at first, but now it's gotten out of control. I just want out. I can take you to Winthrop if you promise to protect me.

DAN MINTNER

I don't make promises to douchebags.

LARRY SPERMAN

The FBI won't be able to keep me safe, not from the people who are involved. I need your help.

DAN MINTNER

Fine. I'll be at your house in 10 minutes. And if this is some kind of trap, I'm going to give you a new butthole.

LARRY SPERMAN

What?

DAN MINTNER

I said I'm going to give you a new butthole.

LARRY SPERMAN

A new butthole? Okay, um, just hurry.

Dan's sweet ass Iroc-Z speeds down the highway.

EXT. SPERMAN'S HOUSE - MINUTES LATER

As Dan pulls up he sees cop cars, yellow police tape, feds and cops everywhere. It's a motherfucking crime scene.

INT. SPERMAN'S HOUSE - SAME

Dan kicks the door open as per the patented Dan Mintner: Badass for Hire entrance we've now become accustomed to.

He pauses for a few beats taking in the entire room.

Cops and FBI agents alike mill around, dusting for prints. Sperman's corpse is outlined on the ground near a chair, a gun in his hand and a clear bullet wound right between the eyes.

Nibbs is talking to Victoria. Dan finds Victoria's presence a little strange. He walks up to her.

DAN MINTNER

What in the hell are you doing here?

CARTER NIBBS

Jesus Christ on the motherfucking cross.

He throws up his hands - giving up on keeping Dan away from the case.

VICTORIA  
Larry called me, asked me to come  
over.

DAN MINTNER  
How long ago?

VICTORIA  
Around ten minutes ago.

DAN MINTNER  
Hmmm.

He eyes her.

CARTER NIBBS  
Look, Mintner, I've already  
covered everything here. It's a  
suicide, case closed.

DAN MINTNER  
Suicide? Did somebody replace  
your eyes with turds? 'Cause your  
view of this crime scene is shit.

CARTER NIBBS  
He was scared, didn't know what  
to do and ballistics confirms the  
round in his head came from the  
gun that's still in his hand.  
It's a suicide.

DAN MINTNER  
Well I was on the phone with him  
about ten minutes ago, too.  
That's why I'm here. He was  
scared, sure, but not suicidal.  
You do as many tours in the shit  
as I have, you can tell suicidal  
in a man's voice and Sperman  
wasn't suicidal.

CARTER NIBBS  
With all due respect, Mintner,  
you're out 'yo god-damned mind.

VICTORIA

Dan, I appreciate all you're trying to do to help find my father but maybe this time Agent Nibbs is right.

DAN MINTNER

Wait.

Dan moves over to the body. Inspects it.

DAN MINTNER

Doesn't it strike you a bit strange that he shot himself right between the eyes?

Dan whips out one of his own guns and points it right between his own two eyes to prove how awkward it looks.

DAN MINTNER

Who does that?

CARTER NIBBS

A man who wants to make sure he gets the job done.

DAN MINTNER

Nah, something's not right here.

Dan takes off his jacket, revealing a skin-tight sleeveless black t-shirt. Then he pulls out some black rubber gloves from his back pocket, works his fingers into them and starts poking around Sperman's head.

After a few seconds he looks closer at the gun.

DAN MINTNER

Here. Look at the gun.

Nibbs, Victoria and a few agents look in the general direction.

DAN MINTNER

The safety's on.

VICTORIA

So?

DAN MINTNER

So I've known some tough bastards in my life, but no one so tough they can switch a safety back on after they kill themselves.

Nibbs can't deny this is strange.

CARTER NIBBS

How'd we miss that?

DAN MINTNER

You missed it, Nibbs, for two reasons: 1 - because you saw what Sperman's murderer or murderers wanted you to see - a simple suicide. And 2 - you're a pussy and pussies don't have eyes.

CARTER NIBBS

But why would someone have switched it back on?

DAN MINTNER

Same reason you're about to duck.

CARTER NIBBS

What?

Dan picks up an iron that was laying on a nearby ironing board and throws it at Nibbs as hard as he can.

Nibbs does indeed duck as the iron smashes a window.

CARTER NIBBS

What in the hell-

DAN MINTNER

Reflex, Nibbs, reflex. The person who did this switched the safety back on because it's a reflex action taught to every special ops trained soldier in every branch of the U.S. Military. The second you know a weapon is unlikely to be discharged for at least the next minute, the safety must be engaged.

(MORE)

DAN MINTNER (cont'd)  
It's standard operating procedure  
and once it's drilled into you  
for years, it's a reflex. It  
can't be helped.

CARTER NIBBS  
Holy shit.

DAN MINTNER  
This was a murder, Nibbs, and it  
was done by the same people who  
took Charles Winthrop.

Dan takes off his black rubber gloves and shoots them like  
rubber bands at Nibbs.

Nibbs can do nothing. He knows Dan is 100 percent correct.

Dan removes his shirt and flexes.

CARTER NIBBS  
What are you doing?

DAN MINTNER  
Expressing my dominance.

Dan flexes his naked pectorals in silent victory for many  
more beats than is necessary or comfortable for anyone in the  
room.

INT. VICTORIA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Dan and Victoria walk in to her living room.

VICTORIA  
What you did back there was  
really amazing, Dan. I can't  
thank you enough.

DAN MINTNER  
Thanking me for examining a crime  
scene better than a team of  
trained FBI agents is like  
thanking a guy who had a  
colostomy for shitting in a  
plastic bag. It's just what he  
does.

VICTORIA  
Well thanks nonetheless. Make  
yourself at home, I'm going to  
get us something to drink.

She disappears into the kitchen somewhere as Dan takes a seat  
on the couch.

VICTORIA (O.S.)  
So what's your next step going to  
be?

DAN MINTNER  
Same thing it's always been -  
find the douchebag or bags who  
kidnapped your father.

VICTORIA (O.S.)  
I know but I meant, where are you  
going to start looking?

DAN MINTNER  
That I'm not sure about yet.

Victoria comes back in with two drinks in hand.

VICTORIA  
I hope scotch is okay.

She hands him a scotch on the rocks.

Dan takes the toothpick out of his mouth, pounds the booze  
and puts the toothpick back in his mouth before Victoria can  
even raise her own glass to her lips.

DAN MINTNER  
Thanks.

VICTORIA  
Do you really think we still have  
a chance at finding my dad?

DAN MINTNER  
As long as I'm alive we do.

VICTORIA  
I don't know... Sometimes it  
feels so hopeless, like we should  
just give up. You know?

Dan takes slowly takes off his sunglasses and looks at Victoria like she just shit in his face.

He slaps her hard. She recoils at first, but then looks back at him knowing she's in the wrong.

DAN MINTNER

Don't you ever say anything like that again.

She's equal parts furious at and attracted to Dan.

Dan spits his toothpick into the fireplace. Then he reaches around behind her head, pulls her mouth to his and kisses her for the second time in the movie like she's never been kissed before.

This time, though, it doesn't end with a kiss.

INT. VICTORIA'S BEDROOM - MINUTES LATER

Dan and Victoria stand near her bed, kissing passionately.

Dan reaches up, grabs Victoria's shirt and rips it off in one stroke.

He does the same with her pants so she's standing in front of him in only her bra and panties, still kissing him like her life depends on it.

Dan pushes her away a few inches, putting a momentary end to the kissing.

VICTORIA

Why are you stopping?

Dan takes his two guns, Thelma and Louise, out of his pants and sets them down on Victoria's dresser.

DAN MINTNER

Now it's time for you to get on the bed.

VICTORIA

Oh. I like the sound of that.

Dan picks her up over his head, pro-wrestling style and body slams her onto the bed.

She's visibly turned on by this.

He stands over her for a few beats as she thrashes around on the bed in ecstasy.

VICTORIA  
Why don't you take off your  
clothes and join me?

DAN MINTNER  
I only take off my clothes for  
racquetball, fighting and  
displaying dominance over other  
men.

VICTORIA  
But how are we going to...?

Dan puts up his index finger, stopping Victoria's line of questioning.

Then he points down toward his crotch with the same index finger as he moves it toward the zipper area of his pants.

With his thumb and forefinger he grabs a zipper in the crotch of his pants and gives it a gentle pull.

Very slowly, Dan unzips a small round patch of leather in the crotch of his pants and drops it to the ground (like assless chaps almost, but crotchless instead).

DAN MINTNER  
Had these pants specially made  
for nights just like this one.

Dan's fully clad ass takes up half the screen.

Victoria's reaction takes up the other half as she gazes upon Dan's completely exposed genitals (which we can't see).

Her jaw drops and her eyes get huge.

VICTORIA  
Oh my god. You weren't kidding  
about those fire ants.

DAN MINTNER  
No, I wasn't.

Dan leaps onto the bed and takes Victoria into his arms. Her world is about to be rocked and she knows it.

He lays down on top of her, kisses her, then pulls back for a second.

DAN MINTNER

Wait. This is your last chance.

VICTORIA

For what?

DAN MINTNER

To turn back.

VICTORIA

Why?

DAN MINTNER

When I make love to a woman,  
she's never the same. If we do  
this you'll be ruined for all  
other men and no matter how much  
you're going to think you can't  
live without me, I'll never love  
you.

She pulls him back down on top of her and Dan shows her what it's really like to be a woman by showing her what it's like to be with a real man.

INT. VICTORIA'S BEDROOM - MORNING

Dan wakes up in Victoria's bed, fully clothed (except for the crotch piece he zipped off the night before, of course).

He looks over and sees her sleeping next to him, her hair messed up, limbs akimbo, sheets strategically covering her junk and boobs. She looks like she got hit by a train.

Dan smirks to himself, seeing a woman the morning after he's worked his magic never gets old.

He tosses off the covers to get out of bed, taking no care to leave Victoria undisturbed.

He gets out of bed, searches the room for a few beats to find his leather crotch piece, finds it, zips it back on and makes his way out of the bedroom.

INT. VICTORIA'S KITCHEN - SAME

Dan walks in, goes through the cupboards looking for something.

Finally he finds some coffee but it's in the little instant coffee pod things.

He shakes his head, disappointed and disgusted. But having no choice he takes a few pods and makes his way out of the kitchen.

INT. VICTORIA'S LIVING ROOM - SAME

Dan sits down on the couch.

He tears one of the coffee pods open with his teeth, spitting the paper on the ground. Then he pours the coffee grounds into his mouth like trail mix and crunches on it as he flips on the TV.

It's the news.

ON TV

A SPECIAL REPORTER in the field holds a piece of toilet paper. He's wrapping up his special report.

SPECIAL REPORTER

So even though it might seem strange or unsanitary at first, the studies show that wiping only once a week can add years to your life, and that's about as happy an ending as you can ask for. For channel 4 news, I'm Jeff Herrick.

BACK TO THE STUDIO

NEWS ANCHOR

(laughing)

Ha, ha, thanks for that very special report Jeff.

The news anchor switches tone in the bat of an eye.

NEWS ANCHOR

(completely serious)

And now a breaking development in the kidnapping of billionaire business mogul Charles Winthrop. This morning a video tape was leaked to all major media outlets from an unknown source. A warning to all our viewers, the video is shocking and real.

The video plays.

ON THE VIDEO

Charles Winthrop sits in a chair, tied to it, a few days of stubble on his face, a cut lip but overall not looking too bad considering he's been kidnapped.

WINTHROP

(clearly reading)

Hello, my name is Charles Winthrop. This video is to serve as proof that I am in good health and have not been mistreated in any way. My captors are aware of the FBI's efforts to locate me and they would like Agent Nibbs and the rest of the world to know that my release will only become a reality if the sum of 100 billion dollars is transferred to a Swiss bank account that will be made known to the FBI shortly. If the sum is not in the designated account in one week's time, I will be executed.

A beat of silence.

WINTHROP

I love you honey-

A hand hits Winthrop hard across the face and the video cuts out.

BACK IN THE STUDIO

The News Anchor works up her best concerned face.

## NEWS ANCHOR

Experts and business analysts agree that the sum on 100 billion dollars seems strange due to the fact that no one is capable of delivering those kinds of funds, not even Winthrop himself, unless he were to sell his company. These recent developments have sent Winthrop Industries stock in a downward spiral that seems like it may never end. Stay tuned for more updates on this shocking turn of events as they're made available right here on channel 4 news.

Dan tuns off the TV, crunches on a few more coffee grounds and turns around to see Victoria in a bathrobe. She's awake but still looks like she got hit by a bus.

Dan empties the rest of the coffee grounds into his mouth and does a hard swallow.

## DAN MINTNER

Nice hair.

Dan stands up off the couch.

## VICTORIA

Oh my god, Dan, last night was...

## DAN MINTNER

I know. Wish I could say the same.

Dan straightens up his leather jacket, pulls on a pair of fingerless black leather gloves, puts on his shades and pops a toothpick in his mouth.

## VICTORIA

Where are you going?

## DAN MINTNER

To get your father back.

She looks concerned.

VICTORIA

Let me take a shower. I'm coming with you.

DAN MINTNER

No, no time. We have to go now.

VICTORIA

But I need to wash myself. I smell like sex.

DAN MINTNER

Leave it.

VICTORIA

Okay, can I at least put on some clothes?

DAN MINTNER

If you don't hurry you'll be asking your father's corpse if it's okay to put on some clothes.

VICTORIA

It'll just be a minute.

Dan raises his watch.

DAN MINTNER

You have twenty seconds. Go.

Dan clicks his watch and it beeps.

Victoria hurries off into her bedroom.

INT. DAN'S APT. - DAY

Dan and Victoria walk in. It's clear she's never been inside based on her reaction to the sparse furnishings and overall shittiness of the place.

The table Dan smashed earlier still clutters the "kitchen" area.

Dan walks over to his crappy small TV which sits on top of a VCR, not a cable box or a Tivo, an old school VCR.

DAN MINTNER

Since your father was kidnapped,  
I set this thing to record the  
news every morning just in case  
there was something in the  
broadcast that I needed to re-  
watch.

Dan reaches down, presses the rewind button.

DAN MINTNER

Looks like today was the day it  
paid off.

The VCR clicks to a stop as the tape fully rewinds. Dan  
reaches down, hits play and then takes a seat on the couch  
next to Victoria.

He picks up a VCR remote control and fast forwards through  
the News Anchor to get to Winthrop's video tape - the one we  
saw in the previous scene.

As it replays, Dan closes his eyes and cups his ears with his  
hands.

VICTORIA

What are you doing?

DAN MINTNER

What does it look like I'm doing?

VICTORIA

I don't know. That's why I asked  
you.

DAN MINTNER

I'm listening.

VICTORIA

For what?

DAN MINTNER

For clues, any background noises,  
ambient tones, offscreen sounds,  
etc. That might give away your  
father's location.

Dan concentrates. We hear what he hears.

Almost as though the sounds are underwater and slowed down, he's able to isolate certain things in the tape.

A TRAIN WHISTLE.

DAN MINTNER

There's a train whistle. He's near a train station.

A LOW ELECTRICAL HUM.

DAN MINTNER

There's some kind of a low electrical hum... wait...

He listens closer, straining.

DAN MINTNER

It's an electric current only produced in the engines of forklifts used in warehouse capacities. So he's got to be in or near some type of warehouse.

A REPETITIVE CLICKING NOISE, once every five seconds or so.

DAN MINTNER

What is that?

VICTORIA

What?

DAN MINTNER

That clicking. Do you hear it?

Victoria tries for a second.

VICTORIA

I don't think so. Are you sure you're hearing this right? I mean shouldn't you be doing this with some kind of high tech machine or computer or something. Or wouldn't it be easier if you were even at least wearing a pair of headphones?

Dan opens his eyes, pauses the tape and looks at Victoria like he's about to break her jaw.

DAN MINTNER  
Headphones?

Dan points to his ears.

DAN MINTNER  
Do you know what I can do with  
these?

She waits for him to answer his own question, thinking it's rhetorical.

DAN MINTNER  
Again, do you know what I can do  
with these?

VICTORIA  
No.

DAN MINTNER  
Let me tell you a little story.  
It starts back in the shit.

CUT TO:

EXT. CRAPPY SHACK OF A HOUSE, DESERT STORM - NIGHT

Dan's Special Ops squad, all decked out in night vision goggles, waits outside the front door of the house, their backs against the wall ready to break down the door at a moment's notice.

Dax Cutter is leading the squad. Jesse is present among the commandos.

EXT. HILL OVERLOOKING THE CRAPPY SHACK OF A HOUSE, DESERT STORM - NIGHT

Dan and Captain Winthrop lay on their stomachs. Winthrop looks through some night vision goggle type binoculars while Dan strikes a pose identical to the one we just saw him in, hands cupped around ears, eyes closed, listening.

WINTHROP  
Remember, Dan, we need to know  
when he's at his most vulnerable  
and when he's alone.

DAN MINTNER  
Yes, sir.

INT. CRAPPY SHACK OF A HOUSE, DESERT STORM - SAME

Inside a FAT MIDDLE EASTERN TYPE DUDE eats a sandwich dripping with juices (think Carl's Junior commercial) with three ARMED GUARDS in the room.

We hear what Dan hears.

A bite of the sandwich being eaten and subsequent slurping of the juices - sounds like a Tyrannosaurus Rex chomping down on something and slurping it dry.

EXT. HILL OVERLOOKING THE CRAPPY SHACK OF A HOUSE, DESERT STORM

WINTHROP

Whaddya got, Mintner?

DAN MINTNER

He's eating sir. 3 armed men in the room with him.

EXT. CRAPPY SHACK OF A HOUSE, DESERT STORM

Cutter is getting antsy. He raises a hand to his mouth (where his secret ops microphone is located).

DAX CUTTER

Sir, we can take whoever's in that room. Do we have the green light to move in?

EXT. HILL OVERLOOKING THE CRAPPY SHACK OF A HOUSE, DESERT STORM

WINTHROP

Negative. We wait for the confirmation from Mintner that the target is alone and vulnerable.

EXT. CRAPPY SHACK OF A HOUSE, DESERT STORM

Dax is flustered.

DAX CUTTER

Fucking, Mintner.

Dax furiously chews a piece of gum. And pops it.

INT. CRAPPY SHACK OF A HOUSE, DESERT STORM

The Fat Middle Eastern Type Dude FARTS and then laughs.

The armed guards react in disgust.

The Fat Middle Eastern Type Dude says something in his native tongue and the guards are dismissed.

As they leave he gets up and walks into another room, taking his dripping sandwich with him.

EXT. CRAPPY SHACK OF A HOUSE, DESERT STORM

Dax talks back into his sleeve microphone.

DAX CUTTER

There's movement inside. We should take him now.

EXT. HILL OVERLOOKING THE CRAPPY SHACK OF A HOUSE, DESERT STORM

Winthrop responds into his own sleeve microphone.

WINTHROP

Negative. Wait for my command.

Dan is still listening.

WINTHROP

What's going on in there Mintner?

DAN MINTNER

The guards are gone and he's still eating, but he's moving. I think he's... going to drop a deuce.

WINTHROP

While he eats?!?

DAN MINTNER

Yes.

WINTHROP

Sweet Jesus in the manger. Let me know when you have confirmation on that deuce.

We hear what Dan hears again. A TORRENT OF SHIT FALLING OUT OF A GUY'S BUTTHOLE and VERY SLOPPY EATING at the same time.

DAN MINTNER

Confirmed. He's deucing and eating. No guards. Take him.

WINTHROP

(into his sleeve  
microphone)

You have the green light. But be warned this could very well be the most horrific sight of the entire war for each of you.

EXT. CRAPPY SHACK OF A HOUSE, DESERT STORM

Dax Cutter gives the squad some military style hand signals and they move in, silent as ghosts.

They get to a closed door, Dax throws a few more hand signals and Jesse kicks the door in to reveal...

The Fat Middle Eastern Type Dude, completely naked sits on a crapper letting bombs fly out of his ass while he chokes down a grotesque sandwich, juice all over his chest and belly.

Cutter and the entire squad vomit upon seeing him doing his business.

EXT. DESERT STORM SPECIAL OPS CAMP - LATER

The Fat Middle Eastern Type Dude, still naked, is bound and gagged. He's hussled off somewhere by a few commandos.

Dan, Winthrop and Dax Cutter (a little dried puke on his shirt) discuss the operation.

WINTHROP

Dan, that was more than impressive. This operation was a success because of you. Here's a medal.

Winthrop tosses Dan a medal.

WINTHROP

Cutter, you did an okay job, but you need to learn to follow orders and put your own thoughts and feelings about a mission in check. No medal.

Dax cutter chews his gum with the ferocity of ten thousand angry sharks. Then he pops it. The sound of Dax popping his gum echoes through time...

INT. DAN'S APARTMENT, PRESENT DAY - DAY

Dax's gum pop rings in Dan's ears like a nuclear explosion as he stares into space, slowly realizing what the noise was he heard on the tape.

VICTORIA

Okay, I get it. You have really good hearing.

DAN MINTNER

That clicking noise. I know it. I remember it.

VICTORIA

Really, what is it?

DAN MINTNER

Dax Cutter.

EXT. RAILYARD - DAY

Dan's tricked out Iroc-Z tears into a parking lot on the side of a giant railyard. This railyard has trains, warehouses and all of the other type of crap that any other railyard would have.

Dan's car does a power slide into a parking place.

INT. DAN'S TRICKED OUT IROC-Z - SAME

Dan looks over at Victoria who sits in the passenger's seat.

DAN MINTNER

You shouldn't be here. I don't know what I was thinking letting you come.

VICTORIA

I was going to come whether you wanted me to or not.

DAN MINTNER

You're a real feisty broad and I like that in the sack, but this ain't the time for it. Stay in the car.

VICTORIA

How do you even know this is the right place?

DAN MINTNER

The specific combination of subtle sounds on that tape can only be produced in a railyard and this is the only railyard within 200 miles. If nothing else, I'd say it's a good place to start.

VICTORIA

Well if this is the right place, I'm coming with you. If you find my father I want to be there.

DAN MINTNER

Before I find your father, I'm going to have to find the people who took him and I don't think they're going to be too happy when they see me. I can't be worrying about you when the bullets start flying.

Victoria pulls out a little .22 pistol from a holster on a garter belt.

VICTORIA

I can handle myself.

DAN MINTNER

That's cute. She got a name?

VICTORIA

My gun?

DAN MINTNER  
Yeah, what's her name?

VICTORIA  
I didn't know guns had names.

DAN MINTNER  
Well a gun can't be fired until  
it has a name and I'm not getting  
out of this car with someone who  
can't fire their gun. So name it.

VICTORIA  
Do your guns have names?

Dan whips out his hand cannons, one at a time.

DAN MINTNER  
This is Thelma, and this is  
Louise. I named 'em after two of  
the toughest broads I could think  
of.

VICTORIA  
Okay. Thelma, Louise, meet Punky.

DAN MINTNER  
Who the fuck is Punky?

VICTORIA  
Punky Brewster.

DAN MINTNER  
Whatever.

Dan winces at the absurdity of Victoria's gun's name.

DAN MINTNER  
Guess I didn't say it had to be a  
good name. Let's roll.

Dan and Victoria exit the car, guns drawn.

EXT. RAILYARD - DAY

As they enter the main area of the railyard, Dan stalks  
around the place like a jungle cat taking in everything  
around him.

He sniffs the air, presses his ear to the ground, licks the dirt, takes off his shirt, urinates on his hands and rubs the urine all over his face, chest, etc.

VICTORIA

What in the hell are you doing?

DAN MINTNER

Neutralizing my scent so I can pick up your father's.

VICTORIA

That's disgusting.

DAN MINTNER

Some of my tracking skills may seem unorthodox to you, but that's only because they're so advanced you can't possibly begin to understand how they work.

VICTORIA

How does urinating on your hands qualify as a tracking skill?

Dan stops everything he's doing to lower his shades and stare at Victoria.

In one lightning quick move, Dan is inches away from Victoria's face.

He grabs her face with one of his freshly urinated on hands.

DAN MINTNER

Why don't you ask that question to the 15 P.O.W.s I was able to track and rescue by using exactly that technique?

Victoria winces, wiping her face off.

Dan goes back to his strange tracking practices.

DAN MINTNER (CONT'D)

My tracking skills are actually operating on such a high level that some people have accused me of having psychic powers.

Victoria looks at him for a beat.

Then her cell phone RINGS.

DAN MINTNER

Cut that noise! I'm very close to locating something. I need to hear only the sounds of the railyard.

Victoria answers her phone.

VICTORIA

(into phone)  
Hello?

DAN MINTNER

Take that crap somewhere else.

She walks off, leaving Dan to his tracking business.

While she's gone, Dan takes off his shirt and humps the ground for a solid 20 seconds or so.

Victoria returns to find Dan mid thrust.

DAN MINTNER

Who was it?

Victoria balks for a split second but it doesn't go unnoticed by Dan.

VICTORIA

Uh, it was Agent Nibbs.

DAN MINTNER

What'd he want?

VICTORIA

Um... just the usual stuff.

DAN MINTNER

Oh?

VICTORIA

Yeah.

Out of no where Dan hops up and aims both Thelma and Louise at Victoria.

DAN MINTNER

What's the square root of 81? You have 2 seconds.

Dan clicks his watch. It beeps.

VICTORIA

9.

Dan's watch beeps again, 2 seconds are up.

DAN MINTNER

Time's up.

VICTORIA

I said 9.

DAN MINTNER

I know, I was just saying that time was up.

Dan puts his guns back in his pants (one front, one back).

DAN MINTNER

Just had to make sure you were telling me the truth.

VICTORIA

Have you found anything?

DAN MINTNER

A better question would be what haven't I found and the answer would be only the things I've never looked for.

VICTORIA

So you know where my father is?

DAN MINTNER

He's in one of the warehouses in this railyard and I'm 100 percent certain Dax Cutter is his captor.

VICTORIA

Are you going to tell Nibbs?

DAN MINTNER

The answer to that is the same answer to this question: Am I going to pour gasoline on our genitals and light them on fire?  
 Answer: No. Nibbs and his Feds have screwed up every step of the way. We leave him out of this at all costs if you want to see your father alive.

Dan catches something out of the corner of his eye. He looks over and about a hundred yards away, walking near a giant cargo container is none other than Dax motherfucking Cutter.

DAN MINTNER

Cutter.

VICTORIA

What?

Before she gets any explanation, Dan is gone, sprinting after Cutter like he's in the Olympics.

Cutter sees Dan coming and takes off in the opposite direction in what will be known in film history as "The Greatest Chase Scene of All Fucking Time, Bar None, Past, Present or Future."

Begin Chase Sequence, Various Locations:

-Cutter sprints out of the warehouse area of the railyard toward the parking lot. Dan is hot on his trail.

-Cutter finds a bicycle chained to a bike rack, he jerks the bike hard enough to free it from the chain and takes off, pedaling as hard as he can.

-Dan comes to the same bike rack, seconds after Cutter left, finds another bike, snaps the chain with his bare hands, gets on the bike and pedals after Cutter.

-Cutter takes a turn off the main street into a BMX style bike track complete with obstacles and jumps and what not.

-Dan follows him in, still just seconds behind him.

-Cutter leads Dan through a series of insane jumps, moguls, obstacles, etc. Their display leaves the local patrons of the bike park shocked, mouths agape.

The bike chase ends with Cutter doing a backflip over the fence of the enclosed bike park and Dan doing a double backflip over the same fence following Cutter out.

-Outside the bike park Cutter ditches his bicycle for a red Ducati motorcycle in the parking lot that he has to hotwire to get started. He takes off just as Dan gets to the parking lot on his bicycle.

-Dan ditches his bike for another Ducati motorcycle (this one blue) that was parked right next to the one Cutter got on. Instead of hotwiring his, though, Dan does some kind of Fonzy-esque maneuver that ends with a powerful crotch nudge and the thing starts up.

-Cutter weaves through a few cars into the busy streets surrounding the BMX park.

-Dan follows.

-The two chase each other at the top speeds they can muster on their motorcycles, narrowly avoiding cars, trucks, school children eating ice cream, old ladies with shopping carts, baskets of kittens, etc.

-As the chase continues, Dan whips out Thelma and Louise and takes a few shots. Most go stray breaking windows and blowing up cars on the street around them. One shot, however hits Cutter's back tire.

-With a blown out back tire, Cutter is forced to pull into a parking garage.

-Dan follows and pulls up just in time to see Cutter hop into a red Ferrari, fire it up and take off. Luckily there's a matching blue Ferrari in the parking spot next to it.

-Dan hops in, fires up his Ferrari and gives chase.

-Dan follows Cutter through the city streets around the parking structure for a few beats until Cutter takes it to the highway. The highway car chase has Dan firing more shots at Cutter, Cutter firing back at Dan, cars blowing up everywhere, Cutter and Dan jumping the middle of the highway and driving against traffic, driving sideways, in reverse, on two wheels, on one wheel, and forcing their cars to do things that the laws of physics dictate cannot be done. Ultimately, Dan lands a shot in the gas tank of Cutter's car, catching it on fire.

-Cutter is forced to pull into a nearby helipad.

-Dan follows.

-Dan pulls in just in time to see Cutter get in a red helicopter and take off.

-Luckily there's a matching blue helicopter on the helipad, also. Dan hops in, fires it up and once again gives chase.

-Dan matches cutter move for move in his helicopter, flying under bridges, through canyons, around huge towers, underwater, yeah under fucking water, doing dive-rolls, loop-to-loops, barrel rolls and all manner of maneuvers that helicopters should not be able to do. And, of course, Dan is flying his chopper with one hand while he leans out of the cockpit to shoot at cutter.

-Cutter returns fire and eventually hits Dan's tail rotor.

-Dan is forced to crash land in some trees as Cutter flies away.

EXT. TREES - SAME

Dan falls through the trees, ala Rambo in First Blood, sustaining some minor physical injuries and a major psychological one - Cutter got away.

As he hits the ground, Victoria is there waiting, despite the fact that he probably travelled hundreds of miles during the course of the chase.

VICTORIA

Are you okay? You're bleeding.

DAN MINTNER

And I'll keep bleeding until I track down Cutter.

VICTORIA

but don't you think you should get to a hospital or something?

DAN MINTNER

Hospitals are for tiny babies and ladies with vaginas.

Dan leans over and spits out some blood.

INT. NIBBS OFFICE - DAY

Dan and Victoria sit in their familiar positions across from a furious agent Nibbs. Dan is still scratched and bruised from his chase.

CARTER NIBBS

You wrecked a fucking helicopter, Mintner! Give me one good reason why I shouldn't have you locked up for good, you lunatic.

DAN MINTNER

If you lock me up, I'll find a way out.

CARTER NIBBS

And Victoria, I understood your involvement with this guy up to a point - you would do anything to get your father back. I get that. But you can't seriously think Mintner can find him.

DAN MINTNER

I did find him, asshole.

CARTER NIBBS

That's funny, so did we.

DAN MINTNER

In the railyard? Which warehouse is he in?

CARTER NIBBS

Railyard?

DAN MINTNER

Yeah, I did some audio analysis of the ransom tape and was able to piece together a certain grouping of sounds that can only have come from a railyard. So I went to check it out and that's when I got in a chase with an old special ops team member of mine named Dax Cutter.

CARTER NIBBS

Dax Cutter? Look, Mintner, I don't know how you ran an audio analysis on that tape. Did you use a pair of headphones or something? (Laughs) But I can assure you that our audio analysis technology is a little more state of the art than yours and we were able to find out that the kidnapers are keeping Winthrop in the basement of a Chinese laundromat.

DAN MINTNER

No.

CARTER NIBBS

Yeah. So I don't care what you thought you heard or if you saw some old war buddy. We found Charles Winthrop. We're going in to get him tonight with a tactical strike squad. So I suggest you go home, put some motherfuckin' Neosporin on your cuts and watch it on the 10 o'clock news.

DAN MINTNER

But you're wrong.

CARTER NIBBS

Now get out!

Dan and Victoria leave Nibbs' office.

EXT. FBI HEADQUARTERS - MINUTES LATER

Dan and Victoria stand on the street.

VICTORIA

Well I guess that's it.

DAN MINTNER

What in the fuck did you just say?

VICTORIA

You gave it your best shot, but you heard Nibbs, they found my father.

Dan gets right in her face.

DAN MINTNER

I don't know why it's so hard for broads to have looks and common sense at the same time. I saw Cutter. Your father is in that railyard. Nibbs is off his fucking rocker.

VICTORIA

What if he's not? What if he's right? Maybe you should wait and see what Nibbs turns up before you go charging into a warehouse that could very well be empty.

DAN MINTNER

A. He's not right. B. He's wrong. C. Maybe you should wait until your dad has a bullet in his skull and his genitals cut off and stuffed down his throat courtesy of Dax Cutter until you see him again.

VICTORIA

Why would he cut off his genitals?

DAN MINTNER

Why wouldn't he?

She stares at him, too confused to even respond.

DAN MINTNER

I'm going in tonight.

INT. DAN'S APARTMENT, SHOWER - NIGHT

Dan, completely naked takes a long, hot shower in super slow motion.

He lets the water hit the back of his head and roll down his face, clearly focusing on the mission yet to come.

After a few more beats than are necessary with Dan in the shower, he grits his teeth and punches the wall as hard as he can.

INT. DAN'S APARTMENT, BEDROOM - MINUTES LATER

Dan, wearing only a jockstrap stands with his back to us as he opens his closet.

Inside the closet he gazes upon several identical pairs of tight jeans, denim jackets, and black t-shirts.

Similar to a Rambo getting ready montage we see:

-A leg going into a pair of jeans.

-A black t-shirt being pulled down over a gut.

-An arm going into a denim jacket.

-The collar being popped on the denim jacket.

-Shades being put on.

-A gun going down the front of the pants.

-A gun going down the back of the pants.

-A matchstick being popped into a mouth.

-A gun being taken out of the front of the pants.

-A gun being taken out of the back of the pants.

-A toilet lid being lifted.

-Pants being pulled down.

-An ass sitting on the seat.

-Teeth gritting with a GRUNT sound.

-Toilet paper being torn off the roll.

-A toilet being flushed.

-Pants being pulled back up.

-A gun being put back down the front of the pants.

-A gun being put back down the back of the pants.

-Finally Dan stands in front of a mirror, a one man army ready to take some serious asskicking to the badguys. It's fucking on.

DAN MINTNER  
(to his reflection)  
I wouldn't fuck with you.

He stares at himself for a beat.

DAN MINTNER  
You're a smart guy.

INT./EXT. WAREHOUSE/CHINESE LAUNDRY - NIGHT

In a glorious cross cutting extravaganza ala Silence of the Lambs, we follow Agent Nibbs and his squad of FBI field agents as well as Dan and his squad of himself.

-Nibbs along with a few dozen FBI field agents, all with guns at the ready surround an unsuspecting Chinese Laundry/Drycleaning place.

NIBBS  
(over walkie talkie)  
Nobody move till I give the signal.

-In the railyard, Dan stalks up to a warehouse door, sniffs it, puts two fingers on it then tastes the fingers. Shakes his head in disappointment - this isn't the one. He moves to another one, does the same thing and this time, it's paydirt. He spits out the taste of the door with disgust and pulls out Thelma and Louise. Time to do this damned thang.

DAN MINTNER  
Okay ladies, time to put on your dancin' shoes.

Dan screws silencers onto each of his guns.

-Outside the Chinese Laundry/Drycleaning place all of the FBI agents are in place. Nibbs looks in the window, sees a few patrons and an old CHINESE MAN and CHINESE WOMAN behind the counter.

NIBBS  
 (over walkie talkie)  
 Go. Go. Go.

The FBI agents storm the place, guns drawn. The Patrons as well as the Chinese Man and Chinese woman figuratively shit their pants. One patron literally shits his pants.

The Agents scurry around the joint waving guns in people's faces and yelling but it seems like they're coming up empty - no Winthrop.

Nibbs approaches the Chinese Man.

CARTER NIBBS  
 Where's the basement?

CHINESE MAN  
 We don't have a basement.

Nibbs looks away from the Chinese Man in super slow motion (Bruckheimer style), the realization of his error sinking in.

He stares into the far distance.

CARTER NIBBS  
 Oh my God, Mintner.

EXT. WAREHOUSE IN THE RAILYARD - SIMULTANEOUS

Dan stands in front of the warehouse door, framed like a painting in it's rectangular shape. His guns are drawn, his pants are tight and his teeth are gritted.

He doesn't even bother taking a breath, it would waste too much time. Instead he kicks in the door like we've seen him do so many times before and instead of an empty warehouse like Carter Nibbs would like to believe, Dan is met by a small army of gun-wielding men.

INT. WAREHOUSE IN THE RAILYARD/FOUNDRY - SAME

We also see that this warehouse is no ordinary warehouse. It's more like a steel foundry, similar to the one in the end of Terminator 2 or Cobra, complete with chains swinging around, molten steel everywhere, sparks, fire, all kinds of nasty shit for people to die in.

He ducks, rolls, jumps, and returns fire killing everyone he shoots at.

Random things explode in the warehouse during the fire fight. Some of these things are guys Dan shoots.

A few guys get blown back into pools of molten hot steel. A few guys get crushed in big gear like apparatus, a few guys get so scared of Dan they turn their guns on themselves, etc. Your basic badass "one man army storming the enemy citadel" scene.

As Dan moves into and out of cover, slowly advancing toward to the back of warehouse, killing a few guys with every step, he looks and sees Jesse (the ex-commando he played racquetball with), Hulk (the giant bouncer) and Cutter standing together firing at him with machine guns.

Dan ducks behind some crates in order to reload. Sparks fly next to his head from some unseen foundry device.

He takes a moment to whips out a cigar and light it off the molten sparks.

DAN MINTNER

(yelling to his enemies)

Nice to see you again, shitbags.

DAX CUTTER

You, too, Mintner. I wasn't sure you'd come back after our little chase the other day.

DAN MINTNER

You know me, Cutter - can't quit until the job is done.

DAX CUTTER

You're outnumbered Mintner.

DAN MINTNER

When has that ever stopped me?

DAX CUTTER

There's a first time for everything.

DAN MINTNER

And there's a last time for some things, too, Cutter.

DAX CUTTER

Like me breathing? Is that what you were going to say?

DAN MINTNER

No, I was going to say like you getting an erection. I'd say your last boner was somewhere around '92. Am I right?

Cutter is visibly flustered by his comment.

DAX CUTTER

Kill this son of a bitch.

Cutter retreats back into some other room of the warehouse/foundry leaving his minions to dispose of Dan. Turns out that's a mistake.

Dan (again in super slow motion) stands up from behind his crates, backlit by flying sparks and fire, and shoots all 15 bullets from each of his high capacity clips in both guns without even looking where he's shooting.

Net result = 30 motherfuckers with holes in their heads.

The only people left alive in the place are Dan, Jesse, Hulk and Cutter, where ever he's scurried away to.

Jesse and Hulk look at each other, wondering what to do.

DAN MINTNER

Jesse, Hulk, I expected Cutter to be behind this kind of thing, but not you guys. I'm disappointed.

Jesse and Hulk lower their weapons and approach Dan. He lowers his, but remains wary.

JESSE

We're sorry, Dan. We just didn't have much of a choice.

HULK

Dax said he'd kill our families if we didn't help him.

JESSE

Yeah, we couldn't let him do that.

Dan weighs their excuses.

DAN MINTNER  
That's funny. Neither one of you  
have families.

Hulk smiles an evil smile.

HULK  
You always could see through  
bullshit, Dan.

DAN MINTNER  
And now I'm gonna kick through  
it, too.

Dan "holsters" his guns by jamming them back down his super-tight pants then kicks Hulk right in the chest.

Hulk falls to the ground clutching his sternum in pain. Jesse picks up the slack for his fallen comrade. He rips a big chain down off the wall and charges Dan who sidesteps him and trips him (think Johnny Vs. Karate Kid on the beach before Danielsan becomes a badass).

As Jesse and Hulk writhe in pain on the ground, Dan stands over them.

DAN MINTNER  
You two have gone soft, gotten  
weak. Where's Cutter keeping  
Captain Winthrop?

Jesse gets up off the ground, faces Dan, swings his chain around.

On the opposite side of Dan, Hulk gets up and pulls two glowing hot metal pips out of a nearby pit of fire and starts swinging them around like Darth Maul and his double light sabres.

They've got Dan boxed in.

HULK  
We could tell you, but then we'd  
have to kill you.

JESSE  
Or we could do both.

With that, Jesse and Hulk launch into a double team attack the likes of which no movie-going audience has ever witnessed in their lifetimes.

As the white hot metal pipes and chain fly by Dan's head, he ducks and moves to avoid them.

Fists fly, kicks careen, head-butts heave, blood boils, etc.

With each strike, Dan asks questions and Jesse and/or Hulk returns a strike and an answer.

Jesse swings his chain near Dan's face, missing by millimeters.

JESSE

Cutter's keeping old man Winthrop  
in this building.

Dan avoids the blow and returns one of his own, striking Jesse in the jaw.

DAN MINTNER

Where specifically?

Hulk swings his white-hot metal pipes at Dan who manages to avoid the attack, again by millimeters.

HULK

In a backroom, tied up and  
gagged.

Dan avoids the pipes and counters with a sweep, knocking Hulk on his ass.

DAN MINTNER

Is there anyone else back there?

Jesse recovers bull charges Dan, wrapping the chain around Dan's neck, choking him.

JESSE

No. Just us.

Dan maintains his composure and smashes Jesse's nose with a reverse head-butt.

DAN MINTNER

Is Winthrop still alive?

Hulk charges Dan.

HULK  
Of course, what good would he be  
to us dead?

Dan waits for him, then uppercuts him right in the fucking  
face, knocking him out cold.

DAN MINTNER  
What good is he to you alive?  
Why'd you kidnap him in the first  
place?

Jesse, clutching his nose in pain, runs at Dan.

JESSE  
Why don't you ask-

Jesse is cut off as he takes a bullet to the head and falls  
down, dead.

Dan looks in the direction of the bullet.

There, standing in a doorway is none other than Dax Cutter  
standing over a bound and gagged Charles Winthrop who is tied  
to a chair.

Dax puts a bullet in the incapacitated Hulk, too then turns  
his still smoking gun toward Dan.

DAN MINTNER  
Cutter, you fucking asshole.

DAX CUTTER  
Do you really want those to be  
your last words?

DAN MINTNER  
Do you really want you  
questioning my last words to be  
your last words?

DAX CUTTER  
I could now say the same to you  
and we're stuck in an infinite  
loop.

DAN MINTNER  
Loop these nuts, shitbag.

Dan whips out his guns and pops off a few rounds before ducking for cover.

Dax Cutter returns fire but hits nothing.

Dax leaves Winthrop and starts stalking around the warehouse, looking for Dan.

DAX CUTTER

Come out, come out wherever you are.

No response.

DAX CUTTER

You know, Mintner, back in Desert Storm I always hated you because everyone thought you were tougher than me. After we got out of that hellhole, I realized it didn't matter. I forgave you. But now, in light of recent developments, I have to hate you again. I missed hating you, Mintner. I really did. It feels good to hate you again.

No response.

DAX CUTTER

Mintner, this is stupid. Can we just have a shootout and be done with it?

Dan pops up from behind some boxes and fires a single shot. He hits Cutter's gun and blows it out of his hand.

DAN MINTNER

No, a shootout's for fags, and I'm not a fag. We're gonna fight.

Dan "holsters" his guns again and walks up to Dax.

DAX CUTTER

You sure you want to do this, Mintner? No fire ants around this time.

DAN MINTNER  
Speaking of, last I heard your  
junk looked more like a piece of  
beef jerky than it did junk.

DAX CUTTER  
Where'd you hear that?

DAN MINTNER  
Your mom.

That's it, Cutter's had enough. He charges Dan, screaming.

Dan readies himself.

What follows is the clash of the century. A mixed martial arts masterpiece complete with aerial kicks, jiu jitsu submission attempts, punches to every internal organ, teeth knocked out, pants being pissed, basically everything short of actually using superpowers happens in this fight.

And all of this, of course is set against the harsh environment of the foundry - each combatant being forced to duck and dodge flying chains, molten metal streams, steam explosions, etc.

At the fight's conclusion, Dan and Dax Cutter, both battered and bleeding stand across from one another. It seems to have been a very close fight.

DAN MINTNER  
I still don't get it, Cutter,  
why'd you do it?

DAX CUTTER  
It wasn't my idea, Mintner.

DAN MINTNER  
What? Who's idea was it?

And we see the same thing that happened to Jesse happen to Cutter, a bullet to the dome drops him like a sack of concrete.

Dan turns and looks over to see Victoria Winthrop holding he smoking gun this time as she stands over her father.

EXT. RAILYARD WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

As Dan fights for his life inside, outside Agent Nibbs and his FBI crew pull up.

Agent Nibbs gets out of his car along with the other Agents.

CARTER NIBBS

Okay, there might be some bad  
shit going down in there, so  
brace yourselves and don't make  
any moves without my order.

The FBI agents surround the building. Nibbs cracks a door just enough to see what's going on.

Victoria standing near her tied up father, pointing a gun at Dan.

CARTER NIBBS

(to all gents)  
Move in, slowly.

INT. RAILYARD WAREHOUSE - SAME

Victoria slowly walks down to Dan, gun trained on him the entire time.

Unnoticed by Victoria or Dan, Nibbs and his agents move in and surround them, taking cover behind boxes and what not.

VICTORIA

Dan, Dan, Dan. You were so close.  
And now you have to die.

DAN MINTNER

Then do it, if you have the guts.  
I'll bet you've never killed  
anyone in your life.

VICTORIA

I just shot Cutter in the head  
right in front of you.

DAN MINTNER

I know and I'll hate you for that  
forever.

VICTORIA

I thought he was your arch-enemy or something. I thought you'd be happy he's dead.

DAN MINTNER

Bros before hoes.

VICTORIA

Whatever. I'm actually very impressed by you, Dan. You managed to figure out almost exactly what was going on and almost exactly who was behind it.

DAN MINTNER

If it was you, the whole time, why'd you help me try to find your father?

VICTORIA

I didn't help you, you fool. I stayed close to you, to find out what you knew and to try to keep you as far away from the truth as possible. I knew that retard Nibbs would never figure it out-

Nibbs, crouching behind a box is appalled at the insult.

VICTORIA (CONT'D)

-but you, you presented a possible problem. I was sure those Asian slave traders were going to take care of you when I had your old partner lead you down that path, but you turned the tables. Very impressive.

DAN MINTNER

I still want to know why.

VICTORIA

Money. It's always money Dan. My father was getting old, didn't know how to manage the company anymore. Everyone could see that. Stock prices were falling, we were in trouble.

(MORE)

VICTORIA (cont'd)

But there was no way he would willingly give up the company to me and I couldn't find anyone to partner with who would initiate a hostile takeover because of the poor stock performance. So I sped things up a little. I knew a kidnapping would do two things. It would drive stock down even further and it would get my father out of the picture for a few weeks. Once the stock hits rock bottom I'm going to buy 51 percent and take over the company.

DAN MINTNER

What about your father?

VICTORIA

I was going to throw Nibbs a bone and let him find my father, driving the stock back up, but now that all my scapegoats are dead, I guess Nibbs will just have to find the dead bodies of my father and his captors. And it will have to look very much like everyone died in a botched attempt at escape by the brave war hero Charles Winthrop.

DAN MINTNER

You're a cunt.

VICTORIA

Wait I get much worse.

With her gun still pointing at Dan, she walks up to him, kisses him hard and takes one of his guns out of his pants.

VICTORIA

You're going to be the one who killed my father.

She points Dan's gun at Winthrop.

Nibbs and the rest of the FBI pop up from behind boxes with their guns drawn.

NIBBS  
FBI - freeze!

Dan and Victoria turn to see they're surrounded.

DAN MINTNER  
Back off Nibbs, this is my fight.

Dan waits a beat then rushes her just as she's shooting. She gets off her shot anyway, hitting Winthrop in the chest and knocking him down. He's clearly still alive, though.

Dan quickly kicks both guns out of her hands and they square off.

NIBBS  
(into walkie talkie)  
Anyone have a clear shot?

We see a few FBI agent's POV's. No one can get to Victoria without hitting Dan.

FBI FIELD AGENT  
No clear shot, I repeat no clear shot.

Nibbs smashes the button down on his walkie talkie.

NIBBS  
Dammit. Stand down until we have the shot.

Dan rips off his shirt, body glistening with sweat and blood.

DAN MINTNER  
Your plan was good, Victoria. Too good.

Dan kicks Victoria in the tits, knocking her back a few feet.

She tries to return the attack with a punch of her own, but it's clear that A: she's a woman and B: she doesn't know how to fight.

VICTORIA  
What do you mean "too good?"

Dan catches her punch effortlessly - like an older brother would his younger sibling.

He knees her in the stomach, causing her to back up a few more feet, ever closer to a giant hook hanging from the ceiling, a pool of molten steel, a big steam pump thing and a random pipe shooting fire out of it. Any of these could lead to her demise.

DAN MINTNER

When I saw the stock dropping,  
the opportunity was too good of  
an investment to pass up.

She tries to kick him. He takes a step back, out of the way and just pushes her down like a child.

VICTORIA

What are you saying?

He kneels down next to her, takes off his shades and grips her pathetic face, bringing it close to his own.

DAN MINTNER

You're looking at the new  
majority shareholder of Winthrop  
Industries.

He slaps her, then turns to walk away leaving her psychologically broken.

DAN MINTNER

Nibbs, she's all yours.

In super slow motion, Victoria reaches up her skirt and pulls a hidden gun.

VICTORIA

You son of a bitch.

CARTER NIBBS

Gun!!!

Dan spins back around just in time to see Victoria fire off a round.

He ducks, the bullet narrowly missing his head, and charges her.

He plows into her so hard that she goes flying back into all of the death devices we saw her approaching earlier.

She's launched into the air, impaling herself on the big hook, suspended just above the pool of molten metal and a few feet from the steam and fire.

DAN MINTNER

For my first action as majority shareholder in Winthrop Industries, Victoria, it brings me great regret to inform you that you're fired.

Dan hits a button on the wall next to him and fire shoots out of the pipes next to Victoria, burning her to a crisp.

He hits another button that starts some gears in motion, moving the hook Victoria is hanging on back on some type of conveyer mechanism.

DAN MINTNER

Let me show you our severance package.

As she passes through some steam jets, a giant buzz saw thing comes out and saws off one of her legs.

DAN MINTNER

You might also be interested in liquidating your stock options.

Dan presses another button and she falls into the pool of molten hot metal, dying a final death.

Dan watches her die for a few seconds, then, once he's satisfied that she's actually dead he rushes to the side of the wounded Charles Winthrop.

Dan removes his gag and unties him.

At this point the FBI are all over the place, as well.

DAN MINTNER

Captain, are you alright?

WINTHROP

I'll be fine. You know, Dan, I always wanted a son. But that son of a bitch Jesus Christ saw fit to only give me a back-stabbing slut of a daughter.

He coughs up a huge amount of blood.

WINTHROP  
It's getting cold in here, Dan.

DAN MINTNER  
Medic!!!

WINTHROP  
Dan, thanks for coming for me.  
You know that I'll always  
consider you a son for as long as  
I live.

Winthrop coughs up another gallon of blood and dies there in the foundry in Dan's arms.

Dan checks his pulse, sees that he's dead and sheds a single tear. Before anyone can see it, though, his tongue snakes out and licks it off his stubbled cheek.

Dan stands up, cracks his neck.

DAN MINTNER  
We're gonna need a body bag over here.

EXT. WAREHOUSE CRIME SCENE - NIGHT

Cops and FBI Agents crawl all over the place.

Dan watches as they wheel out the corpses of Hulk, Jesse, Cutter, Victoria and Winthrop.

Nibbs takes Dan's official report, jots down notes.

NIBBS  
So what are you going to do with the company?

DAN MINTNER  
Sell it at a profit. I'm no suit.  
I don't belong in that world.

Nibbs closes his note pad.

NIBBS

Okay, that should do it. You might want to hang around your phone over the next few days, though. I'm sure we'll have more questions.

Dan turns to walk away.

CARTER NIBBS

Mintner, I'm sorry I misjudged you.

DAN MINTNER

Don't apologize to me, apologize to him.

Dan indicates Winthrop's corpse with a head nod.

CARTER NIBBS

You know I didn't want things to end like this.

DAN MINTNER

Then you should have listened to me!

Dan slams Nibbs against a cop car.

CARTER NIBBS

I know.

Dan starts to walk away, he's over this.

CARTER NIBBS

Mintner, wait.

Nibbs fast steps over to Dan.

CARTER NIBBS

Look, I know we had our differences on this case and I know I screwed up. But I also know that you've got more raw talent than I think I've ever seen in the field.

DAN MINTNER

Spit it out, Nibbs.

CARTER NIBBS

Dan, I'm offering you a job. I think you'd make a great field agent and I'd love to have you on my hand selected team.

DAN MINTNER

You're a funny guy, Nibbs.

CARTER NIBBS

What do you mean?

DAN MINTNER

What don't I mean?

CARTER NIBBS

The offer stands.

DAN MINTNER

Nibbs, the FBI seems like a real fun place to work and all, but there's one problem. You guys have a lot of rules and me, well I only really have one rule.

CARTER NIBBS

What's that, Mintner?

DAN MINTNER

Fuck you!

Dan kicks Nibbs in the balls so hard that he's lifted off the ground by at least two or three feet.

At the apex of Nibbs' lift, while Dan's foot is still firmly planted in his nutsack we freezeframe.

Yes, we freezeframe in a tribute to those great one-man-army action movies of yesteryear as the credits roll up the side of the screen and a badass rock anthem plays on.

As we stare at that last image of Dan Mintner kicking Carter Nibbs right in his balls we wonder what amazing feats of badassery might be in store for Dan Minter: Badass For Hire #2.