

MAX CAPACITY

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ACT I
Scene 1

EXT. WIDE OPEN FIELD - DAY

GLORY BOX -- PORTISHEAD

The wind blows "hard," as leaves fall from the autumn trees. Two heavyset men, moonshiners from the country, Perry County, stand with their hands up. Reaching for the sky. The sun cuts through the glint of their Irish moonshine bottles made of glass.

A VOICE

Keep 'em up, and nobody gets hurt

MOONSHINER ONE

God damned it EARL, you really got us in to a pickle this time!

EARL

Be quiet JEREMIAH.

A VOICE

Running Irish Moonshine, you know what that would get you in county? 90 years to life! I knew a guy, a real buster brown, a regular perp - hey! I said reach for the sky!

JEREMIAH and EARL's hands have been slipping and they shoot them back up indignantly, in awe of MAX CAPACITY's vigor..

The camera pans to reveal a massive truck filled with hundreds if not millions of liters of Irish moonshine.

THE VOICE

All that, just the two of you, eh? I'm not buying it!

JEREMIAH and EARL exchange glances.

THE VOICE

(still obscured the camera has not showed him yet)

Its funny I new a guy one time, A real charlie brown type, and he was lookin down the barral at six consequitive life sententises and I said to him I said, "listen up", if you squeak, you walk. Rats "All ways" scurry a way to live a nother day. So I ask you, who are you working for?

EARL

Don't tell him nothen JEREMIAH! We gonna get us a real simple southern lawyer and figure this whole thing out.

JEREMIAH

EARL, I got kids man,.. I gotta talk. Hey whats your name any way?

THE VOICE

"I" ask the questions, now I ask again whose your supplier?!

In the distants, a truck is herd, approaching on a the dirt field. The camera pulls back into the air to reveal the trucks approach.

JEREMIAH

We never saw his face, but we connected with him briefly threw a man named -

EARL

"Pipe down, I won't be telling you again, this guy wont shoot us."

A gun cocks, and we see it raised to JEREMIAH's head. The sounds of the truck grow louder, and we cut quickly to the grill of the vehicle as it approaches, un able to make out who sits in side.

THE VOICE

Try me. Now EARL, your what we in the business call "non cooperative." Men like you do'nt make it very far in countie." JERMIAH, can I call you JERRY?

JERRY nods nervously. The trucks engines are roaring. The gun is raised to EARL's temple.

THE VOICE

Last chance, mo. Who are you working for?

EARL

Do'nt -

JEREMIAH

Its -

Tires screech. The shots from a tommy gun ring out. The moonshine explodes. Glass flies everywhere. MAX dives for cover, pulling out his iconic 357 magnum midair.

MAX fires a single shot. The car blows up.

MAX

Still got it.

EARL has been turned into swiss cheese. JEREMIAH, is still alive but barely. MAX begins to take out his transfusion kit, but realizes JEREMIAH won't make it. MAX kneels down next to him.

JEREMIAH

It was... It was... Sardinia.

He dies painlessly. Close up on MAX. He grits his teeth and sheds a single tear.

MAX

Sardinia... The Italians...

Cross cut transition

Scene 2

EXT. THE GLOBE BAR - NIGHT

It's raining hard but we see kids playing hop scotch on the street. Thru the window of the bar we see MAX inside, sitting alone. There is a phone booth visible outside.

INT. THE GLOBE BAR - NIGHT

MAX sits alone at The Globe, a quiet dive on the east side of the river. This is MAX's first night in HBURG but he's already well acquainted with the bartender. He's nursed a cool glass of scotch on the rocks. There's blood on his iconic leather duster. There are kids playing hop scotch outside.

MAX (V.O.)

Another hard day. It's a mean world out there. I can't save everyone; That's why I have to be alone. What happened in Pittsburg can't happen again.

MAX takes a slow sip of his drink. The payphone rings outside.

MAX: Don't go anywhere I gotta close out.

EXT. THE GLOBE BAR - NIGHT

MAX slowly approaches the pay phone, looks both ways, and answers.

MAX: Hello?

A VOICE: 2-4-12.

MAX: 6-3

VOICE: Agent Capacity.

MAX: J-Max Alistar. My fearless leader. My dear friend. How are things over at headquarters?

JMAX: Things are good. Busy. But good. Orders from the White House directly are to reassign you to another case. There's some activity in Hong Kong, trafficking ring, using shipping containers. But we can't spare you hear MAX, I have reason to believe this goes even deeper. The bootleggers were the tip of a very very big iceberg. And that glacier is gonna flip and put the berg in Harrisburg.

MAX: No...

J MAX: There is a crime syndicate that goes by the name CRISIS. Current known members include high ranking affiliates of the Russian, Chinese, and Italian mob. I'll get you names. This is an international ring and they are responsible for terrorism AND other crimes as well. Remember that bombing in Ireland last year,

MAX: Yes the Belfast fires.

J MAX: That was them. They hit Dublin and then cork a few hours later. Hundreds killed thousands wounded.

MAX: My god.

J MAX: one of those bootleggers, before he got gunned down, he was a man known as Jeremiah Humperdink, and I've pulled his file. He's the link we needed. Armed robbery. Arson. Tax evasion. Larceny. And grand theft auto. To name a few. And he was connected.

MAX: Guy was a regular babyface.

J MAX: JERIMIAH ties CRISIS to Harrisburg. I can't take you off this case. Figure out what you can. What they're

after, what they're planning next. And stop it. I'll be touch.

MAX puts the phone on top of the pay phone box and goes back inside the bar to close out his tab.

A small child approaches and goes to play with the phone. We here a small click and then suddenly - a massive explosion. The entire phone booth is engulfed in flames, steaming against the rain. The child is slain.

MAX wipes a single tear from his eye

MAX

Now it's personal.

Scene 3

EXT. NIGHT Outside the GLIBE

MAX dusts his self off and gos in side. He is wearing his "iconic" leather duster, and as he enters the bar once more , it swishes and sways with the wind, his movements gracefull, refined, seductive, and tacticle.

THIS STRANGE EFFECT -- THE KINKS

He opens the door, and seated at the bar is a woman, CHINESE, early 30s. She is striking and beautifull and MAX smirks and approaches efforetlesly. He doesn't even give a fuck.

MAX

Barman, get me another scotch on the rocks and for the lady, per haps a cocktale?

MEI LING DOWNEY

My name is MEI LING DOWNEY, and i except your offer. If youll play my game.

MAX

I dont play games lady, I win. And sometimes the only way you can win is by not playing.

MEI LING DOWNEY

Here's my game Mr. Tall dark and handsome;-- For every question of mine you answer, to my satisfaction, I'll return the faver later... and I know a thing or to a bout "Satisfaction."

Max is unimpressed, as he sips down the scotch that has been placed in front of him.

MAX

All right, we play, but my rules. I'll give you to answers for every question, and you have to guess the right answer. For every right answer you give me, I'll

return the favor to you.

MEI LING DOWNEY

All right I accept! First question, where are you from?

MAX

I'm from nearby to hear, York Pennsylvania. Jewel of York county. Or may be I'm from NEW YORK CITY, the big apple, and the gratest place on Earth, a palace in Eden.

MEI LING

Hmmm, well your far to handsome to be from Pennsylvania be cause all of the people hear are soooo gross hahaha.

Accept the Greeks.

MAX

Mmmmmhmmmp

MEI LING

Oh I see, you wont tell me. Well "thats" ok be cause your mussels are SO huge haha. Okay next question, do you have a lot of friends.

MAX

I got a couple of shmucks I hang a round, some jerkoffs hear and their, but MAX CAPACITY is a lone wolf.

He takes a sip of his beer.

MEI LING

Okay, good answer.

She is stroking Max's arm seductively but he doesn't even give a fuck.

MEI LING

Finally question, what do you do for work.

MAX

Listen toots, your a tight piece of ass, and your cute. I spent a lot of time in the orient and Ive come to know all the peoples their and made many grate friends and "you" are like "none" of the rest. I'll answer your question.

MAX (V.O.)

I'm crushing this.

The drinks arrive.

MAX

I'm special agent Joint task force, FBI and CIA at the same time. I have Maximum security clearants and I travel the country solving crimes that no body else could solve. Rightt now I was just tracking down some bootleggers,m but it seems my stay in Harrisburg, the golden city of the susquehenanna may just be starting. But I dont like to talk much and I dont make a lot of friends, so if your lookin for a man, it aint me babe.

MEI LING leans in and plants a delicate kiss on MAX's lips. He sits stoic. She looks at him.

JUMP CUT - INT. NIGHT MEI LING's apartment.

They are in bed together. He is having sex with her and it it HOT. His duster obscures any thing to risque, the spurs on his boots glisten and jangle in the candelelight. She is moaning with pleasure and is saying his name over and over again.

Scene 4

Int. Day - MEI LING's Apartment

The apartment is fancy and well-dressed. It has a lot of natural lighting, a big TV, and a red couch. It is almost industrial, with a metal spiral staircase that leads to an upper area that has storage in case she needs to store extra things like furniture or boxes because often times if some one has to move or even if just they want to rearrange they can.

Sunlight shines onto the bed and as the glints of light hit her little eyes, she wakes up. She is naked, but the blankets fall to reveal a solitary nipple.

MAX: Good morning toots.

MEI LING: MAX?

MAX CAPACITY: Cup a joe?

MAX CAPACITY is so cool. He is sitting at her small kitchen window, wearing her bathrobe. His chest hairs peek out of the top, and he has a mustache and is smoking a cigarette and he has his sunglasses on and his hair is slicked back. There is a cup of joe steaming, and a glass of orange juice.

MEI LING: You're still here?

MAX: ...

MEI LING: Pass me a cigarette.

MAX pulls one out of his box and twirls it between his fingers. He stars at her.

MEI LING seats up and leans over. Max places it between her lips.

SMOOTH OPERATOR -- SADE

MAX: Nice place.

MEI LING: Thank you.

MAX: How's a woman like you afford a place like this? I mean it's rooms and rooms.

MEI LING: I am a writer.

MAX: Sell a lot of books, huh?

MEI LING: Screenplays in fact.

MAX: Wow, what is that like?

MEI LING: Writing a screenplay is really, really hard process. First you have to write it. (she pulls the blanket down to reveal one nipple), then you have to revise, (she pulls down the blanket to reveal a second nipple), then its back and forth and back and forth (she shakes her boobs side to side as she says back and forth back and forth), with your editor slash writing partner.

MAX sits stoic.

MAX: Hmm, I see. What do you write?

MEI LING falls back into bed. This woman has been beating at her own game.

MAX: You are no longer irritating..

MEI LING: I write mysteries, thrillers, action. Anything really. (She has a posh british accent even though shes chinese) (She lies on her back).

MAX: Whatever sells?

MEI LING: Sex sells. Violence sells. It seems that poison

sells, but not the medicine. I always wanted to write a movie like National Treasure. You seen national treasure?

MAX: I haven't been around the cinema to much lately.

MEI LING: It's a bout love and loss and mystery and planning things out and following a structure. And doing what you need to do.

MAX: And thats what makes the cookie crumbling.

MEI LING takes a sip of her coffee, and walks over to the table. She puts a robe on and sits down.

MEI LING: How long have you been awake?

MAX: Few minutes. How long you been living here?

MEI LING: Few months.

MAX: And the screenplays are selling?

MEI LING: When they have to. Am I under invesigtation? Officer?

MAX: Ya know what toots, I think you might of just made my list of suspects.

MEI LING: Funny.

Max looks out the window. It is sunny, and outside seems very green.

MEI LING: I love that window. It's like a passageway between in and out, dark and light, my world... and theres.

MAX: I can see why the screenplays sell. You really are a poet aint ya.

MEI LING: Some might say. For a lone wolf I must say MAX,
you are really good at sex

MAX

I learned that little maneuver in the South Pacific. But
let's get back on Track Jack. What's the word around
town?

MEI LING

Word a round town?

MAX

The scuttlebutt.

MEI LING

Well, all everybody can talk a bout is the election. The
governer is locked in a heated race, both candidates seem
to be resting at a bout 48% of the vote.

MAX

One of them is gonna need 51% to win.

MEI LING

Yes.

MAX

Okay.

MEI LING

Who do you support?

MAX

I'm not from Pennsylvavnia honey.

MEI LING walks over to the table and sits down.

MEI LING: Josh is family friend, do be nice if you run in
to him.

MAX: That explains the apartment. Can I use the bathroom?

MEI LING: On the left there.

MAX rises, and takes off the robe, revealing his duster and boots underneath. He enters the bathroom. MEI LING stares longingly after him, and then shifts her gaze to the window. MAX is taking a piss with the door open, and we can see both. His back is to us, but we catch an expression of exhaustion in the mirror. MEI LING is curled up in the kitchen chair, hands a round her coffee, staring blankly. They are two astronauts on the space station, floating past each other in there big suits, unable to touch or communicate.

MEI LING: I'd like to see you again sometime be cause your so good at sex. And its not your penis, its you and your "energy."

MAX: I'll keep that in mined toots.

MAX leaves. As he is walking out of the apartment building and a round the corner he pulls a vanilla file out from his iconic duster, stolen from MEI LING. On the cover, stamped in red ink it reads "CRISIS."

Scene 5

Int. Night. MAX's headquarters

It is a dark and stormy night and rain is pouring and beating against the windows of the small safehouse where MAX has been hiding out. He has been up late, the collar of his business shirt wrinkled, his tie loosened, and his hair tossed. Lightning flashes outside as the rain continues to beat down. He stands before a corkboard, a pencil in his mouth. There is a desk with files galore.

We see the corkboard. The bootleggers are connected via a string to a piece of paper labeled "SARDINIA". A photograph of MEI LING is connected to a further web labeled "CRISIS".

MAX: I just can't make cents of it.

TJ: May be I can help.

MAX turns, smiling wide.

MAX: TJ, you son of a bitch!

MY GUY -- MARY WELLS

The two embrace, and hold each other for a moment. For a brief second all the world seems to melt a way. TJ is young, nimble, and quick-witted.

MAX: Why, I haven't seen you since-

TJ: It would of been-

TOGETHER: The ski lodge.

They laugh.

MAX: Do you remember the jerkoff, on the snowmobile?

TJ: I';; never forget it for the rest of my life! He was screaming something in Hungarian and spraying the uzi, and you just lept right on.

MAX: "Room for two?"

TJ: And then you tossed him right in to the snow.

MAX: And do you rember the orphan girl?

TJ: She was plucky.

MAX: I hope she's still alive, cute kid.

TJ: Yes me to.

MAX: So what have you been up to?

TJ: Same thing I all ways do MAX, I wait a round in Harrisburg Pennsylvania doing nothing all day just waiting for you to come to town and intraduce some flaver and excitement in to my life. I would have a sad and boring life with my sisters and my boring office job if it wasnt for you MAX CAPACITY. You are the best.

MAX: Oh please TJ, your the best side kick a man could ever ask for!

TJ: So what have we hear"?

MAX: I don't know. Nothing.

TJ: Hmm, "SARDINIA", whats that?

MAX: It's nothing, just something the bootlegger told me before he died. I think the employers or the buyers or somebody might be Sardinian, but good luck piecing that together.

TJ: Well MAX, you do know about the Italian Mob here in

Harrisburg, right?

MAX: Of course, they're the most ruthless band of hard criminals this side of the susquehana. There known for cracking skulls open and leaving body's in the canals for poor runners to find, which is really scary.

TJ: Exactly. And do you know where there from?

MAX: No way.

TJ: That's right, the GARAVATA's are Sardinian.

MAX: Come check this file out.

TJ: Where'd you get this.

MAX: A young woman's house, a writer.

TJ: How'd she get it?

MAX: I'm figuring that out. Look here.

TJ: LUIGI GARAVATA, affiliate of CRISIS. LUIGI is the boss of the whole family. You think he's mixed in with this CRISIS organization?

MAX: According to this information, it seems hes a hire up. Makes cents to me, one can only climb so far stiffing titty bars and butcher shops.

TJ: That's actually an offensive stereotype against the Italian people, who discovered this country.

MAX: Your right TJ.

Max walks over to the corkboard, and hangs up the photo of LUIGI GARAVATA. He connects the line from SARDINIA, to LUIGI, and LUIGI to CRISIS.

TJ: It's all connected...

MAX: Indeed.

TJ: So what do you want to do?

MAX: Well, that's the man there. We need to gather some information on him as soon as we can. But for tonight, I have another idea.

Scene 6:

Int. MAX's Car Night:

The rain is coming down hard onto the hood of MAX's iconic car. TJ sits in the passenger seat, his hair tussled into a perfect curl, framing the lines of his face to alumininate his youth.

TJ: Are you sure this is the right spot?

MAX: Its the right spot.

TJ: Well how do you know where she lives?

MAX: I spent the night hear last night.

TJ: I'm sure.

MAX: What?

TJ: Nothing. What do you even hope to get out of this?

MAX: Well right now she's the only lead we have. I do'nt know how or why she got that folder.

TJ: Do you trust her?

MAX: Not as far as I can throw her. She said she writes screenplays, but she doesnt even have a TV.

TJ: Writing a screenplay is a REALLY hard task! Some people spend months on it, or even have to quit there jobs to have the time to persue there dreams.

MAX: I know, I really respect it.

The door opens, and a young woman steps out. She hails a cab, and takes off.

MAX: That's her, lets move.

They are trailing.

TJ: Can I ask you something?

MAX: Yeah anything.

TJ: What are your thoughts on this town.

MAX: Well Harrisburg is the most amazing city in the world. It has every thing you would ever need. A robust transportation network, friendly people, a bustling night life scene, and its so affordable.

TJ: I agree, but what about new york.

MAX: New York is really scary have you seen the news. Although the railway system seems to be very robust.

TJ: Yeah that's true.

The woman gets out of the cab in an industrial dockyard, Jazz and Steve park the car a ways a way, and turn off the lights.

TJ: So now we...?

MAX: Follow.

They step out of the car, and sneak through the rain and shadows.

As they follow MEI LING through the dockyard, they are carefull to remain undetected. Suddenly they come across a massive crowd. They take cover behind a piece of equipment and observe.

There is a large gaggle of Chinese gangsters on one side of the clearing, and across from them are the Russians.

MAX (whispering): No Sardinians here.

TJ: What are they saying?

MAX: Let me Translate.

MAX (translating for the chinese boss): Thank you for coming, and for meeting at such a location at such an hour. May I present my daughter, MEI LING.

MAX and TJ exchange a glance.

MAX (translating for the russian boss): It is a sincere pleasure to meet you, my lady. You are a striking image of your father, SHANGHAI CRIME.

MAX(SHANGHAI CRIME): Thank you ZLATAN. Mr. SEVASTAPOL, you have surely received the latest correspondence from SARDINIA?

TJ: The Italians...

MAX(ZLATAN SEVESTAPOL): Yes. It seems we will be working together in the near future.

MAX:(SHANGHAI CRIME): Its all most a shame to have to see them go, but orders are orders.

TJ: So there both working for the Italians now. Funny, you never get these guys to agree on any thing. What did LUIGI tell these guys.

Suddenly, TJ knocks into the equipment, and a small spray can of paint begins to fall through the air. MAX grabs it just before it hits the ground. He places it back on top.

MAX: Careful.

TJ: Sorry.

MAX(ZLATAN SEVESTAPOL): It will mean a lot more money for

the two of us, but how can I be sure you will hold up your side of the bargain?

MAX(SHANGHAI CRIME): SHANGHAI CRIME is a man of exceptional honor. When I say I will do some thing, I do that thing!

MEI LING approaches the equipment and rests against it. She is only a few inches away from our heroes, who are hiding behind the large machine. MAX puts a finger over his lips (shhh), and he points for the exit. TJ nods.

MEI LING shouts something in Chinese and all the chinese guys laugh. She leans back and sits atop the machine. She bumps into the spray can, and it falls, and looks down at it, then to the floor, but MAX and TJ are gone. She lifts up the spray can close, and sees fingerprints on it against the dust. She snaps her head up and looks to the opening, and sees the back of MAX's duster dragging through the doorway. She shouts in CHINESE, and points to the exit.

MAX: We've been made! Move!

MAX and TJ take off running.

Scene 7

SULTANS OF SWING -- DIRE STRAITS

Max and TJ walk up to a Harley Davidson underneath a sheet and pull it off in "slo-mo" (slowmotion shot/guitar solo)

Max: Get in the side car

TJ: Why dont you get in the side car

Max: Because I found the motorcycle now hurry up and get in!

They jump in, fire it up and take off. They think they've escaped when 5 goons come roaring out of an alleyway, each on a Kawasaki motorcycle

Max: These punks got rice rockets, you better hold on tight

A Montage of weaving in and out of traffic ensues...

Goons begin firing their uzi submachine guns at the two during the chase MAX takes a quick detore offroad onto a dirt path, with the goons in hot pursuit.

TJ: MAX! What are you "doing?"

MAX: Watch this.

MAX takes a ramp, from his dirt side road, and leaps over the divider, landing back on the main street. Cars are honking there horns. The goons one by one follow and complete the same jump.

MAX: These guys are professionals.

A bullet flies right past TJ and nicks him in the ear.

MAX: Puts your helmet on. I don't want you to get hurt.

TJ puts on his helmet.

Police sirens start to blare, as two crown victoria police cars roll up behind the motorcycles. MAX and TJ are bobbing in and out of traffic, with the Chinese mob in hot pursuit, and the police behind them. The cops start exchanging fire with the Chinese.

Bullets are flying, stoplights are being run, horns are blaring. One goon drives up right alongside MAX and TJ, sticking his gun in MAX's face. Without losing his cool, MAX CAPACITY grabs the gun from the goons hand, and twists upward. The mans motorcycle falls out from beneath him, and MAX punches the man in the face. He flies into the background. MAX fires a few rounds from his newly aquired hand gun, striking some goons, but they keep coming. The police are losing there shootout with the goons, and there cars crash and explode.

Max: Shit, TJ it's showtime.

Max hands TJ a hand grenade that he had concealed in his iconic duster.

Max: Givem your fastball kid!

TJ: Hey bums! Catch this!

Tj pulls pin and lobs grenade at the goon right behind them

A goon is exploded into the air, while the other 4 continue the chase.

Red light ahead, Max floors it.

Max: HOLD ON

Max narrowly avoids a fatal collision and makes it through the intersection One goon slams into a car and flies off his bike into the air. The remaining three continue the chase.

Max: These guys just wont quit!

Max pulls out his revolver and hands it to TJ

Max: Hey kid, you only got six shots makem count!

TJ takes the revolver and turns around in his seat. Shots are hitting their motorcycle. TJ takes a 5 shots and misses all of them.

Max: Take a deep breath pal, you got this.

With his final shot, TJ hits the front wheel of one of the goons motorcycles, motorcycle swerves and crashes into one of the other goons. One goon left. This last last goon pulls out a desert eagle and begins firing Max and TJ Have been hit in the gas tank, they're running out of fuel.

Max: Ah shit, he got us in the gas tank, wwer're running our of fuel. We gotta make a move now. HOLD ON!

Max tries a daring getaway maneuver around a corner but spins out and flips the motorcycle. Max and Tj are on the ground injured and discombobulated. The last goon pulls up and takes off their helmet. It's Mae-Ling.

Mae-Ling: Those were some cute stunts back there boys, did you really think you could get away from me?

Max: (Groaning) Frankly yes, we thought you were just just some low-level goon.

Mae-ling: Well you thought wrong, I happen to be a two-time regional motorcycle driving champion back home. Catching you two was nothing more than a little bit of fun.

TJ: How could you do this Mae-Ling? We thought we could trust you!

Mae-Ling: You naive little boy, you barely know me, I can't have you two going around town running your mouths and causing problems for me and my people. This is the end for you two.

Mae-Ling raises her iconic desert eagle 50 caliber pistol.

Max: WAIT! Mae Mae, what about us? Did our time together mean nothing to you!?! I know you're better than this baby, we can work something else out.

Mae-Ling sheds a tear and her hands begin shaking.

Mae-Ling: AGH! I can't do it! MAX, killing you would be a waste of a great lover. Both of you get up and get the hell outta here. If anyone asks, I never caught you.

Max approaches Mae-Ling, grabs her, and dips her into a long kiss. He then drops her to the ground and him and TJ run away into the night.

Scene 8

Int. Night Headquarters:

MAX

TJ, that was close. She only let me get a way be cause of my incredible love-making capabilities but if not for that, you were a goner.

TJ

Damn. So what do we do now.

MAX

WE follow the only lead we have.

The camera pans to focus on the word "Sardinia" on the cork board, and a photo of LUIGI GARAVANTA, head of the GARAVANTA crime family.

EXT. Day The Italian Headquarters

TI SENTO -- MATIA BAZAR

The dynamic duo approach the deli that acts as the base of operations for the Garavanta crime family. They are dressed in overalls with baseball caps, and large duffel bags with tools. They are splattered in paint and stains. They have on fake moustaches.

MAX

The next sixty seconds can feel like an eternity, keep close, and follow my lead.

TJ

Oh! You got it boss!

MAX and TJ enter

INT. DAY The DELI

Mobster #1

And so I says to the guy, are yous sure yous wanna be bustin "my" balls?

Mobster #2

Oh! Who are these jokers?

MAX:

We're the plumbers, we're here for the toilet.

Mobster #1

Boss didn't say nothing bout a toilet, one sec, let me give him a call

TJ:

Fellas, that won't be necessary.

MAX:

Yeah, you think Luigi wants you to bother him on his day off?

Mobster #2:

Hes got a temper, mo. May be its best to just let these guys get in and out quick.

Mobster #1:

Whats yous guys names?

MAX:

I'm Mikey Milano, this is my associate Eddie-up-the-block we call him.

Mobster #1:

Oh! You from south side H-Burg, mo?

TJ:

Maddon! Born and razed!

Mobster #1:

My mother is from there! What are the odds.

Mobster #2:

Hey what street?

MAX:

He lives on East 14th, right by the sausage factory.

Mobster #1:

Oh! I got a cousin that lives in that factory do you know Max-Giaccamo Van Lifthausen? Fathers dutch or some shit.

TJ:

Can't say I do. Listen, lets get this toilet fixed, and then we talk a little.

MAX:

Hey no rush Eddie, I didn't know we was gonna be kickin it with friends of ours!

Mobster #2:

No no, you guys go and get that shitter fixed up. We'll be right here.

Max and TJ enter the bathroom, once it is just the two of them they stop doing the Italian walk.

TJ:

Damn, that was close, how did you know about the south side sausage factory?

MAX:

I memorised the lay out of the entire city my first night here. Now come here and help me plant these.

MAX and TJ work fast, planting bugs under the toilets.

TJ:

Ready to get out of hear?

MAX:

Unless you just wanna listen to these greaseballs shitting themselves, we gotta plant some more by the table.

MAX and TJ leave to go to the poker table.

MAX:

Oh! How gos it paisan?

TJ:

Arrivedierci!

Mobster #1:

I gotta go make some collections. Mikey, get these guys a drink.

Mobster #1 steps outside.

MAX:

Thanks, mo.

He sits down at the table, as Mikey pours him a drink. Whiskey on the rocks. TJ joins him. MAX fingers the small listening device in his pocket.

MIKEY:

So, hows the shitter?

MAX:

Clean as a whissle you had a retrofitter that was baglogging.

TJ:

Real messy, you got lucky we came when we did.

MIKEY:

Wow, thanks fellas. Say, you play any poker?

MAX:

We dabble. Few hands here and their, if we're feeling frisky. But back to the toilet, the pipes were essentially filled with shit and caca. Terrible. What are you guys, just pouring olive oil directly into the toilet?

MIKEY:

Yeah all the time.

MAX:

That's terrible for the pipes which are all lead if you have spare oil you need to throw it out. OR maybe don't, other wise I'd be out of a job! (laughs) I love being a plumber.

TJ: Yeah it was your sprocket thruster, the flushing mechanism would of been completely reformulated in to a steel bearing flush drive.

MIKEY:

You guys know your shit. (He takes a big puff of his cigar and he is fat)

MAX: So, poker, why do you ask?

MAX slides the listening device and plants it under the table. It activates with a click.

MIKEY:

Me and the guys, we run a game on the riverboat known as "The Princhipessa Margarita," real wop shit, but if you want to pop your heads in, may be make a little change, we got a big game tomorrow night.

MAX:

Oh maddon! You got a deal Mikey, I'll see you there.

TJ:

ALright, we'll get out of your hare! Its been an honer and a pleasure!

MIKEY:

Later fellas.

The duo walk out. MAX and TJ take off there mustaches and get into the car.

MAX:

Good work TJ.

TJ:

Thanks MAX, let's get out of hear!

They drive off.

Scene 9

INT. NIGHT. HEADQUARTERS.

MAX and TJ are gathered near a radio. Rain bangs against the window. A small lamp illuminates the desk where they are seated, their faces obscured in darkness. They are listening to a game of poker being played by the Italian mafia through their bug.

LUIGI : Oh! Full house on the river! Lucky again.

Mobster #1: Well ya know what they say boss, lucky in love, unlucky in cards!

LUIGI: Ain't that the truth, and hey, congrats on the wedding big guy. Sorry me and Diana couldn't make it, mo. I'm sure it was beautiful.

Mobster #2: Well, the bride was at least!

Mobster #3: Oh!

LUIGI: Easy now, easy now. The guy just got married! Show a little respect.

Mobster #2: Sorry boss, your right.

Mobster #3: Hey Boss, I've been meaning to ask you -

LUIGI: The vacation.

Mobster #3: The vacation.

LUIGI: Take the week off, mo. You've earned it. You're a hard worker, a real earner.

Mobster #3: Thanks Luigi, your the best.

LUIGI: Listen fellas, I gotta talk to you about tomorrow

night. On the Princhepezza Margarita. Its going down.

Mobster #2: Tomorrow? And the others?

Max and TJ lean in, exchange a glance. Their faces are all most touching as they bring their ears to the radio.

LUIGI: The CHINESE and the RUSSIANS will be there.

Mobster #3: You trust these guys boss?

LUIGI: Not as far as I could throw em, but we all agreed to work together on this.

Mobster #2: Maddon, I do'nt know boss. These guys give me the maloik every time i see em!

LUIGI: I know. But there's a lot of money in this shit.

MOBSTER #1: So tomorrow, that's when we do it?

LUIGI: Just fallow my lead.

TJ: So tomorrow on the riverboat Princhipessa Margarita, something's going down.

MAX: And we're gonna be there.

TJ: What?

MAX: None of this makes cents. There's just too many moving parts. Sardinia, Sardinia, I've been running it over in my head. We're gonna need a team.

TJ: Who did you have in mind?

MAX: I "already" called them. They should be arriving any moment.

ME AND THE DEVIL -- GIL SCOTT-HERON

A man in a small beanie and a long mustache walks in, he is short in stature and he has a bulletproof vest on. He holds up a hand to wave, and it is cybernetic.

MAX: TJ, this is my old buddy, ERNEST GRIT, demolitions. Ex-special forces. From good old Texas.

ERNEST: MAX, you son of a bitch! (They embrace and hold each other for a long moment, both soaking it in. It has clearly been a long time). How the hell are ya?

MAX: I'm good man, busy but good. Listen, you still know how to blow shit up?

ERNEST: I've been blowing shit up since before this one was even born!

J. EDGAR WRIGHT: That explains the metal arm!

MAX: J. EDGAR, you son of a bitch! (They embrace, MAX whispers something into his ear and they both chuckle. J. EDGAR then hugs ERNEST. ERNEST places his hands on J. EDGAR's shoulders and J. holds his hips and they hug. J. Edgar Wright is tall and slim. He has short hair and sunglasses and a turtleneck.

J. Edgar

TJ: Nice to meet you sir! My name is TJ.

J. EDGAR WRIGHT: I am J. EDGAR WRIGHT.

MAX: Elite sniper, ex-special forces. J. EDGAR was trained in a temple in Tokyo in the art of the Shinobim the shadow warrior.

J. EDGAR WRIGHT: That's correct, konichiwa young man!

MAX: and that just leaves...

CALVIN: Calvin!

J. EDGAR WRIGHT: Calvin!

ERNEST: Calvin!

MAX: You son of a bitch, come hear!)They hold each other, and rub there heads together. There hands brush past each other. Calvin and J. Edgar hug, and Ernest joins in. TJ smiles a long.

TJ: Calvin?

MAX: He's the best hacker in NATO. He used to be a court stenographer, so he can type 222 words per minute.

TJ: wow so you must be an elite hacker!

CALVIN: Its all in wrists kid.

TJ: Is thus everybody.

MAX: This is the team.

ERNEST: Is there a watering hole a round hear?

J. EDGAR WRIGHT: I could go for a martini.

MAX: As a matter of fact, I know just the spot.

Calvin: Woah, woah, woah. Before we all get drunk, whats the mission here MAX?

MAX: Oh right. Gentlemen, there is a conspiracy afoot in harrisburg, and I have reason to believe this might be more serious then just moonshiners or carpetbaggers or petty thieves. This is organized.

J. EDGAR WRIGHT: Organized crime, like what the mafia?

MAX: Try three mafias. Chinese, Russians, and Italians.

The axis, back together again.

ERNEST: My god.

Calvin is a smaller, nerdier blonde man with glasses and slicked up short hair. He has a kind smiles.

MAX: It gets worse. I believe that these three groups have come together to form an organization called CRISIS, and that they have nefarious plans for the city.

CALVIN: Hmm, get me some names, I'll try to disrupt any firewalls, and disable any retrocapacitors.

ERNEST: English, egghead.

MAX: He wants to hack into there technology.

J. EDGAR: Woah, its like Oppenheimer and Einstein talking to each other.

TJ: CALVIN, it's nice to meet you by the way.

CALVIN: You to, what do you do hear?

TJ: Just kind of what ever.

MAX: He's my best friend.

ERNEST: So-

MAX: The plan is to sneak into the poker game aboard the riverboat Princhipessa Margarita tomorrow night. We need to get into the private game on the top deck, where we can meet with the bosses, and from there, we gather what ever information we can. Some thing is gonna go down tomorrow.

CALVIN:
So, no plan, got it.

MAX:

Never change, jerkoff. Now let's go grab some beers.

J. EDGAR: If this is anything like Paris, I'm not braking your ass out of jail again.

CALVIN: Come on, of course you are.

Fade to black.

Scene 10

Int. Night. The Globe.

THE WORLD WE KNEW -- FRANK SINATRA

The gang is gathered a round a table, drinks are flowing. J. Edgar splits the G on his Guinness and the table gos crazy. It is libatious and gleeful beer foam is dripping down Ernest's moustache. MAX gos up to the bar to grab another round. His iconic duster and sunglasses are very cool.

MAX:

Barman, an other round please!

Barman:

At once ser.

There is a young beautiful woman sitting at the bar. She looks mediterranean. MAX looms near her, staring strait a head.

JINX: Hello there.

MAX: Hi.

JINX: What are you drinkin'?

MAX: Just brews tonite. You?

JINX: I just finished my bloody mary.

MAX: Barman, another Red Snapper for the lady.

JINX smiles slyly.

JINX: I love the duster, where'd you get it.

MAX: The origin of my effects are long and hard.

JINX: Intreging.

The beers arrive. CALVIN appears to ferry the beers a way to the table

CALVIN: TJ, we're doing "shots" next!

JINX: Your friends?

MAX: Some thign like that.

JINX: What do you do?

MAX: I'm a male man.

JINX: Hot.

MAX: You?

JINX: Im a journalist.

MAX: Whats the story, morning glory?

JINX: Right now im righting a story a bout a real estate mogul thats bought up all the land near the Harrisburg mines.

MAX: The uranium mines? The ones that run under the entirety of the attire city?

JINX: Yep. Hes a mysterios figure. He only gos by one name.

MAX: MMmm?

JINX: Ishmael.

MAX: Ever read any hemingway.

JINX: Yes Moby dick.

She looks him up and down.

JINX: I wonder if your "my" white whale?

MAX: Funny... So this Ishmael character, why is he buying up all the land?

JINX: Well thats just what im investigiating. That land isnt normaly purchaseable - the city owns it.

MAX: So this ISHMAEL character, he some how convinced the city planing bored?

JINX: Exactly. It doesnt make cents.

MAX and her exchange a glance, they look back to the table. J. Edgar razes a glass and winks.

Jump Cut

MAX and JINX are passionately making love in her apartement. She is on top of him, his duster spread across the top of the bed. Her breasts shine in the moonlight as she bounces up and down!

Scene 11

Int. Morning. JINX's apartment.

MAX is sitting at her kitchen table, drinking a cup of coffee and some orange juice.

JINX: Good morning handsome.

MAX: I have to go.

MAX exits.

JINX: What a night!

Cut to nighttime.

The gang is gathered outside of the Riverboat Princhipessa Margarita. They are all wearing Tuxedos.

MAX: Gentlemen, sincronise your watches.

J. EDGAR: I'll be watching you.

J. EDGAR WRIGHT departs as TJ, MAX, ERNEST, and CALVIN step on to the boat.

It is a bustling and fancy affair, with men everywhere. Beautiful women are carrying drinks and there are poker games at every table.

The group approaches a small table

MAX: We'd like to buy in at the maximum please.

Dealer: Hear you are ser.

WHEN THE LEVEE BREAKS -- LED ZEPPELIN

The dealer hands each of the members of the team a large stack of chips, and they go to sit down at a table.

A small montage plays as MAX's stack grows larger and larger. Players leave the table, new ones arrive, and MAX's stack keeps growing. The rest of the team seems to be doing well as well, at least breaking even. MAX is really good at poker because when he was younger he used to play a lot he doesn't get to so much any more because he has a job and he just kind of fell out of it but he is still really good at it and if any young people were to play him or anybody with not a lot of experience he would kick their ass.

A dealer approaches the table

Dealer: MR. CAPACITY, sir, you have been invited to the gentleman's game in the suite upstairs.

MAX: My associates here, are they welcome to join?

DEALER: They can watch.

The group is led upstairs, on the way, a short in stature professional with slicked back hair is in conversation with a large group and they all laugh. They are all wearing pins that say "Vote for Josh."

THE MAN: Why is that Mr. CAPACITY, I see?

MAX: Hello, MR. GOVERNOR, how are you tonight.

The two shake hands. MAX towers over him.

Another man stands nearby, dressed exquisitely in fine purple and grey. He extends his hand.

ISHMAEL: Call me ISHAMEL.

MAX looks him in the eyes, and shakes his hand.

THE GOVERNER: Excuse me my friend (to the dealer), may I borrow my friend hear for a brief moment?

Dealer: Of course ser.

The GOVERNER pulls MAX aside, as the other members of the team effortlesly mingle with the crowd.

They take a slow stroll a round the room, smiling and not letting on what they are talking a bout.

MAX: Good evening.

GOVERNOER: Good evening your self. I've herd you were in town.

MAX: I'm working.

GOVERNER: Oh I'm quite aware. I want to say keep up the good work.

MAX: Oh?

GOVERNOR: The VICE PRESIDENT him self called me, to let me know a bout your mission.

MAX: Hmm, I wasn't a ware he was fallowing my movements. Typicly our actions are classified.

GOVERNER: Well, friends in high places.

They return to the crowd.

GOVERNOR: Dealer, take good care of this man, he's a friend.

MAX: Thank you ser, it's an honor. And best of luck with the alection.

They go to depart.

GOVERNOR: One more thing MR. CAPACITY.

MAX turns. The GOVERNOR hands him a pin "vote for Josh."

GOVERNOR: Good luck tonight MAX, the country is rooting for you!

The gang walks into the Gentleman's room at the top of the ship. At the table are gathered all of the fat cats. Gathered through out the rest of the room, seated at the bar and at other tables are henchmen. MAX take a seat at the table. ZLATAN SEVESTAPOL, leader of the Russian Mob, SHANGHAI CRIME, leader of the Chinese Mob, and LUIGI GARAVANTA are seated at the table.

A second montage occurs, as the cards are dealt. Hand after hand after hand.

Finally the game has reached its climax.

DEALER:

The flop. KING of HEARTS, KING OF SPADES, TEN OF HEARTS.

LUIGI: RAISE 100,000.

SHANGHAI: CALL

ZLATAN: RE RAISE 500,000.

MAX looks down at his cards.

MAX: I call.

LUIGI: Call.

SHANGHAI: Call:

DEALER: The turn. The TEN OF SPADES.

LUIGI: Check.

SHANGHAI: CHECK:

ZLATAN: CHECK.

MAX: RAISE, one million.

The room gasps. Everyone is gathered a round.

LUIGI: thinks for a long time.

LUIGI: This jerkoff is trying to buy the pot.

SHANGHAI: Youve played well tonite MAX CAPACITY, but you have reached the end of the line I wager.

LUIGI: I CALL.

SHANGHAI: Call.

ZLATAN: I call, pretty boy.

DEALER: The RIVER. QUEEN OF HEARTS.

LUIGI: Raise, two million.

SHANGHAI: I call.

ZLATAN: I call.

MAX takes a long moment to think. He scans the faces of his oponents.

MAX: I'm all in, 3,245,063 dollars.

All of the air is sucked out of the room. A glass shatters.

LUIGI: Yous a funny guy MAX. Real funny. What you got under there? The flush? Thanks for the money. I'm all in.

SHANGHAI: Call.

ZLATAN: I guess the nite has come to end. I call.

DEALER: Reveal.

LUIGI reveals A pair of Queens. Queens full of Kings.

Dealer: A full house.

SHANGHAI: Good hand LUIGI. King High Flush for me.

He turns over the seven and the two of hearts.

ZLATAN: Bold move comrade. And Luigi, well played, but not well enough. Four of a kind.

ZLATAN reveals a pair of Kings.

All eyes move to MAX.

MAX: Well played mo, its been an honor. But I won't slow roll you.

He reveals the JACK and the ACE of HEARTS.

DEALER: A royal flush. Ten, jack, queen, king, and ace of hearts.

Zlatan: The Jack and the Ace...

ERNEST, TJ, and CALVIN, are standing amongst the crowd. They leap with excitement.

CALVIN: Great hand MAX!

MAX: Dealer, wait.

The dealer has gathered all the chips.

MAX: LUIGI, you can keep the chips, there's only one

thing I want.

ZLATAN: Who is this guy.

MAX: I want information.

LUIGI: What are you a fed?

MAX: What is CRISIS?

(A beat)

TJ: MAX...

SHANGHAI: What? LUIGI do you know who this is.

LUIGI: CRISIS? Is that worth ten million to you?

MAX: What's your life worth to you?

A red dot appears on LUIGI's chest.

MAX: I wouldn't move.

A quick cut to J. EDGAR WRIGHT laying on his belly, his sniper rifle trained threw the window of the moving ship.

MOBSTER #1: Oh! What the fuck?

SHANGHAI stands up, irate, and beging shouting in Cantonese.

LUIGI: CRISIS...

MAX: It's talking time, or I walk out of here with ten million dollars. And if you try anything, your never geting out of that chair again.

LUIGI stares at him. His expression is varied. He takes a deep sigh, and looks at the dot against his chest.

LUIGI: Fine. CRISIS -

ZLATAN: Now!

Suddenly, all of the russian mobsters pull out there submachine guns. The chinese draw there weapons as well. MAX immediatelly rises from the table and tackles a nearby TJ to the ground. There a millisecond of clarity before all hell brakes lose. Bullets are flying every where.

MAX: No!

LUIGI's chest explodes as the sniper round flies threw the air. The room is a warzone, as Chinese and Russians execute the Italians. The Italians are fighting back, as men duck behind tables and dive for cover. There is a struggle as one Italian slays a Russian with a pool cue before being gunned down.

MAX: TJ, up up up, we gotta GO!

The two of them make for the exit. MAX pulls out his iconic revolver and fires a round into the chest of a Russian in his way. An Italian has a rifle aimed at him, and ERNEST GRIT tackles the mobster to the ground. MAX and TJ duck beneath fire as bullets fill the massive room. A fiery explosion englufts part of the suite as the bartender is firing a shotgun. He strikes and kills CALVIN. MAX turns to see that ERNEST is being choked out by ZLATAN SEVESTAPOL, who strangles him to death. ZLATAN leaves his lifeless body on the ground. An Italian comes at him with a switch blade, and he knocks him out with one punch. He is marching towards MAX and TJ, his brass knuckles glowing in the lantern light. A sniper round strikes him in the fist, and bounces off the brass knuckle. He cries out in pain as the metal digs into his fist, and colapses to the ground. MAXs duster is blowing in the wind created by the chaos in the room. He fans the hammer of his revolver and releases a flurry of bullets

into the crowd. The shooting is continuous, going, going, going. Dozens of men are killed. Finally they make it to the window. A chinese gangster, lying on the ground, bloodied, raises a small handgun at MAX. As he fires, TJ pushes him out of the way.

TJ: NO!

The bullet strikes him just below the rib. The gangster goes to take a second shot, and his head is exploded as another sniper round comes in.

MAX: Come on, come on.

The two of them are at the window. The gunshots have not subsided, as a huddle of Italian mobsters have taken cover behind an overturned table, and a group of Russians have claimed the bar. There is blood and bones and guts spread across the once tranquile poker suite.

MAX: Stay with me baby.

TJ: I'm shot.

MAX takes hold of the small slender man, and leaps backwards threw the window. He splashes into the water three stories below.

The moment they hit the water - a hard cut to black.

END OF ACT I

ACT II
Scene 12

EXT. Night. The susquahana river.

The waves crash over a drowning MAX CAPACITY. His sunglasses reflect against the moon light, his duster soaking, wet. He tries to swim to shore. It is in and out. TJ's lifeless body is barely held above the water line. After an arduous journey they get to shore.

MAX:
Come on buddy, stay with me.

TJ:
(Coughs)

MAX:
Good, good, get it out.

MAX pulls out his emergency surgery kit.

MAX:
I have to get the bullet out.

TJ:
Just do it.

MAX:
Bite this.

MAX gently places a small rag in TJ's mouth. TJ is laying in the sand on the beaches of Harrisburg, the moon there operating lamp. JAZZ looms over him and holds him closely.

MAX:
This is gonna hurt, but its for your own good.

TJ:
I want you to do it.

MAX pulls out his emergency forseps and begins to attract the bullet.

TJ:
Ye-OWCH!

TJ screams in pain.

MAX:
Just a littel further.

TJ:
I'm not gonna make it.

MAX:
God damn it TJ, do'nt say stupid things like that.

TJ:
I'm gonna pass out.

MAX:
Stay with me.

TJ Passes out.

MAX:
Well at least now I can preform my suregery.

He pulls out his bone saw and works at TJ's ribcage, there is blood everywhere.

TJ:
(Screams)

MAX:
Go back to sleep, mo.

TJ:

MAX, there's some thing I all ways wanted to tell you. In case this is it.

MY SWEET LORD -- GEORGE HARRISON

MAX:

You do'nt have to say it. I know it. I've all ways known it. Since the day I first met you I all ways felt the same. Just. Just stay with me, mo. Do'nt go.

TJ:

(passes out)

MAX works on TJ into the morning. It is a long and brutle procedural. As the sun rises, TJ wakes up.

TJ:

Is it...

MAX:

Right hear.

MAX holds up a little metle bullet.

MAX:

That'll make a good necklace one day.

MAX lifts TJ up in his arms, and carrys him in to the sunrise.

Scene 13

MAX:

Well one thing is obvious... the Chinese and the Russians have co-conspired to cut out the italians, but just what the goal is, we still dont know.

TJ:

Damnit.

MAX:

This could be, a problem.

A knock at the door.

MAX waves and TJ goes and answers the door. JINX is standing there. She brushes past TJ and walks right up to MAX.

JINX:

MAX --

MAX:

Beat it toots, this case is about to crack wide open. Like an egg.

JINX:

MAX I have been thinking all about you ever since we had incredible sex. This is my sister, BOBBI JINX.

BOBBI JINX walks in she is allso SUPER HOT!

JINX:

BOBBI is an investigative journalist allso, and we have recently uncovered some information that might help you with your case.

TJ:

All right!

BOBBI JINX:

Hi MAX, I've herd a lot about you.

MAX:

Cut to the chase dame.

BOBBI:

As you know, ISHMAEL has been buying up a lot of the land near the mouth of the uranium mines.

TJ:

The mines that run under the attire city of Harrisburg?

MAX:

Those ones exactly.

BIBBI:

Well, we've recently uncovered that threw some shady back handed back door under handed dearls, that ISHAMEL has purchased all of the Uranium mines themselves! And he has all ready begun mining under the city! The uranium mines havent been worked in decades, and now we can detect the seismic activity!

MAX:

Damn... its all connected!

JINX:

Indeed.

MAX:

I need a drink to clear my head...

BOBBI:

My place isnt far from hear.

TJ:

Lets go.

MAX:

No TJ, you need to recover. You stay here and keep an eye

on headquarters.

TJ:

I hate to say it but... your right. Okay.

Jump cut.

MAX CAPACITY is having a threesome with BOBBY and JINX. The three of them are making sweet love and laughing. Empty glasses scatter across the table, and his spurs still glisten.

Scene 14

INT. JINX'S APARTMENT - MORNING

The sunlight hits the blinds, strips of gold across the hardwood. MAX sits in a worn bathrobe, coffee in one hand, orange juice in the other. The girls are still asleep, blankets twisted and soft, their snores like dissent city traffic.

Letters are piled up high and high and high, and MAX rumages through them. MAX flips through with slow percussion.

MAX

The glue is wrong..

MISSISSIPPI DELTA -- BOBBIE GENTRY

He holds one letter up, studies it, methodically. The seam is metallic. Too clean, too exact. Too government. Former postal inspector instincts kick in. He has trained for this.

He pockets the letters, finishes his OJ and his coffee. He leaves, takes one more look at the two beautiful women each more beautiful than the last

MAX (V.O.)

Somewhere, Ishmael's shaking hands and smiling. Somewhere the Governors signing his name with a pen dipped in blood, thinking nobody notices the alloy of glue. That smirking rat bastard. Josh...

He cracks another envelope, reads a few lines. His eyes flicker.

MAX

Goddamn it... It's him. It's the Governor. And Ishmael. Selling out the city...

The letters spill secrets across the table. Uranium mines, land deeds, promises of cavernous destruction under the streets of Harrisburg. A city built on soft bones.

He leans back, the bathrobe falling open slightly. Coffee in his mouth, orange juice half-spilled; he's thinking three steps ahead.

MAX

TJ's gonna want to see this.

He grabs his phone and calls his young esquire.

TJ (V.O.)

Yo.

MAX

Pack it up, kid. We're going hunting.

HARD CUT TO:

EXT. HARRISBURG STREETS - MORNING

The city is awake. Cars start, VAROOOOM, horns honk. MAX's bathrobe flaps like a flag in the wind as he and TJ step onto the sidewalk.

MAX

There working together. Ishmael. The Governor. The uranium mines.

TJ blinks.

MAX

Sinkhole city.

TJ

Sinkhole? Damn, Max, that cant "be"!

MAX

Exactly. And we're the storm coming before the fall.

They stride down the street, coffee and OJ swinging like a pendulum. A car horn honks.

MAX

I'm walkin here, jerk off.

MAX (V.O.)

I can tell you who wrote it, how they wrote it, even what they had for breakfast if I cared enough. But the glue... thats the giveaway. Government-grade. Alloy mixed just right. Not a trace wrong. These letters do'nt lie.

MAX

Let's get to work.

They disappear around the corner. The city hums, oblivious.

FADE OUT.

Scene 15

INT. NIGHT. The duo enter THE GLOBE.

TJ

That was a good day of investagating Max.

MAX:

Yes TJ, indeed it was. Now lets have some beers.

MAX looks to his left, TJ is sat next to him smiling and sipping on a golden lager. He looks to his right and sees Mae-Ling Downey. For a moment they both freeze, and then a quick draw. Mae-Ling is fast, her .45 pulled fast, but Jazz is faster, and before she can get it up he has his revolver on her chin and his hand is gripping her pistol.

MAX:

lets... just chat, mo.

CUT

The two are talking and laughing, a few empty glasses are on the bartop.

HOUSE OF THE RISING SUN -- THE ANIMALS

MAX

So when were you gonna tell me that SHANGHAI CRIME, leader of the chinse mob is your father?

MAE-LING:

Oh MAX, I could never tell you that because... be cause... I HATE my father.

MAX:

Expound upon that.

MAE-LING:

You see my mother was executed for braking the one child rule which was a law in China at the time you could only have one child, so they killed her and they took my

little brother away or something. And my father, he was so upset... to punish me he forced me into a life of crime ever since my mother was executed for braking ther one child rule.

MAX:

I see. Im sorry for your loss of life. So how does CRISIS fit into all this?

MAE-LING:

Oh MAX... I dont know. What I do know is that ZLATAN, LUIGI, and my father were all members of that group, but they would never talk a bout it with the likes of me.

MAX:

Thats as good a lead as any toots. Come here.

MAX grabs MAE-LING Downey, dips her, and gives her a smooch. She is tearing up with joy; he has forgiven her..

MAX:

TJ, lets role.

TJ:

Where we goin boss?

MAX and TJ exit the bar. MAX just gives TJ a knowing, all most anxious look ,and takes a bite of his cigarette.

Scene 16

INT. NIGHT. TORTURE ROOM.

DE PROFUNDIS (PSALM 129) -- ARVO PART

ZLATAN SEVESTAPOL is tied down to a chair. He is bleeding from his head. MAX CAPACITY is sitting a cross from him. He is not wearing his standard duster and sunglasses but a white tank top, drenched in sweat and grease. His arms are covered in scars and he has a chest piece tattoo he likley got in prison. He is hulking. Next to them, on the table, is a car battery, with some jumping cables crackling with electricity, and some bloody pliers.

MAX:

Is it time to talk yet?

ZLATAN:

I will never talk to you... american scum.

MAX:

(sighs)... I guess we'll do this the hard way.

MAX takes grab of the jumper cable and smacks ZLATAN in the head with it. A tooth flies out. HE hits him again, again, and again.

ZLATAN stares at MAX unafraid, un persuaded. He spits a tooth out.

ZLATAN: When I live in siberia, they send me to gulag. Those were good times. This? This is nothing. THEY feed me nothing but donkey. Do you know best part of Donkey, MAX CAPACITY? It is the leg.

MAX takes the jumper cable and straps it to ZLATANS large man breasts. He walks over to the car battery

MAX:

ZLATAN, have you have ever had a mammagram?

ZLATAN:
What is?

MAX:
THIS!

MAX cranks the battery up to 5, then 10, then finally 11. ZLATAN is getting electricly shocked... it hurts really bad! After a few seconds, MAX turns off the battery.

ZLATAN is sitting there, sizziling...

ZLATAN:
Cute, but your puny electracutions have no affect on me. Every day they shocked us with the power of a nuclear reactor... these car batterys are nothing to me. We ate car batterys. Desert.

MAX:
(V.O.) DAMN, this is ahard, hard man. Theres only one kind of torture that could POSSIBLY work on him.

MAX:
Okay, tough guy. Let me tell you a story.

MAX begins gathering the materials.

MAX:
In the jungles of vietnam I had lost my platoon. Charlie killed a lot of good friends of mine, and the few that survived the ambush... they made back for the base. But me? I was just alone there, in the brush.

MAX spins the chair around, and dangles ZLATAN with his feet in the air.

MAX:
By the time they finally got a hold of me, I'd taken out maybe 30 of them. I say maybe because I'll never be sure

how many were in that tunnel, but I all ways keep count.

ZLATAN, for the first time, sees nervous.

MAX:

And they tryed everything, but they couldn't break me. Never. But they came close. Real close. And all it took... was a little hydration.

MAX twists a small knob on a pipe along the ceiling and a small drop of water hits ZLATAN's head. A few second later another, then another.

ZLATAN's forehead is soaked, and he feels like he might drown. It is going up his nose and ears. He can't take it.

ZLATAN:

Okay, okay! I talk.

MAX:

CRISIS.

ZLATAN:

CRISIS, it is syndicate, group. We cooperate. Make a lot of money that way.

MAX:

Who leads it.

ZLATAN:

I do'nt know.

MAX:

ZLATAN, we're making good progress here. (He approaches the knob).

ZLATAN:

Okay, okay! His name is SARDINIA. That's all I know. He gives us orders, gives us tips, helps us out, pays us big money. But I never seen his face.

MAX:

Not good enough ZLATAN.

ZLATAN:

Wait! I know where he will be tonight!

MAX:

Where ZLATAN!

ZLATAN:

He's meeting the governor... at the governors mansion.
But thats all I know!

MAX:

Very good.

MAX pulls out his iconic revolver and brings it up to
ZLATAN's disgusting and soaked head.

ZLATAN:

Please, no! I told you everything I know.

MAX looks him dead in the eyes, the barel of his gun
glistening in the water.

MAX:

I should kill you, you waist of space. But killing... is
wrong. And thats what makes me beter then scum like you.
If I see you in this town again, I won't be so nice. Get
the fuck out of here.

ZLATAN passes out from fear and exhaustion, and MAX
storms out of the torture room.

Fade to black.

Scene 17

EXT. DAY The Susquehanna River bank

MAX is walking along the riverbed, his knuckles drenched in blood, his head drenched in sweat, his shirt drenched in oil. He has just committed a bad act so that because the world will be saved.

As he trudges a long the riverbank, dejected. An old italian man is casting a fishing line into the river. He smiles warmly at MAX.

GHOST SONG -- JIM MORRISON

Vittorio:
Wonderfull weather.

MAX:
Indeed.

MAX stops for a moment, leaning the wait of the world on a railing.

VITTORIO:
Well... whats on your mind kid.

MAX:
A lot.

VITTORIO wiggles his line a little.

VITTORIO:
Trout are swimmin upstream today.

MAX:
I hurt somebody.

VITTORIO:
No bites yet.

MAX:

I had to. It was a matter of national security.

Vittorio:

Talk to me baby.

He recasts his line.

MAX:

He was nothing. Less than nothing. Criminal scum.

VITTORIO:

We're all somebody.

MAX:

I know. I know.

VITTORIO:

Did you end his life?

MAX:

No I just. I roughed him up a little. Well a lot actually.

VITTORIO:

What did he do?

MAX:

I do'nt... I dont know yet. But hes involved with something serious.

VITTORIO:

How do you feel about that?

MAX:

Not good.

VITTORIO:

You tortured this man?

Vittorio reels in the line slightly.

MAX stairs off, and takes a toke of his tobacco.

MAX:

Yeah...

VITTORIO:

Look at the river, what do you see?

MAX looks down at the still water and sees his own reflection staring back at me.

MAX:

I see... me.

VITTORIO:

Sometimes a man looks to the world for an anser and all he is really looking for is a mirror.

MAX:

Your words on lost on me wise-man.

VITTORIO studies the water carefully and his eyes narrow.

MAX:

Well?

VITTORIO:

You come to me, and ask me to condemn you.

MAX:

I didnt --

Vittorio:

You did. Your here for a flaglanation.

Vittorio yanks his pole forcefully.

MAX:

I just dont know what to believe any more. Sometimes this job really gets to me. What am i going to do? Do i continue down this path?

VITTORIO:

You know exactly what you're going to do. You're all ready made up your mind. You're just ringing your hands about it.

Vittorio is battling with a trout on the end of his line.

MAX:

What do you mean?

VITTORIO:

You are hurt. You ache. It is present on your face.

MAX:

You haven't looked at me once.

VITTORIO looks over at MAX. He is blind.

VITTORIO:

And yet I can see you plain as day.

He reels the trout closer and closer.

VITTORIO:

There is a goodness inside of you. A bright light. You are here because you feel what you have done is wrong. You knew this before you opened your mouth. There is all so a deep deep darkness festering beneath your surface. You must dig inside of yourself and choose. Your fate is not sealed.

MAX:

You don't think so? What about me all ready knowing what I'm going to do?

VITTORIO:

Make your choice, be decisive, and live with it.

VITTORIO reels in a massive trout and it flops up onto the rocks. The old man seizes it from mid air despite his

blindedness. In one swift motion he grabs his knife and slits the fishy's little throte. It is killed instantly.

MAX:

Mmmmm.

VITTORIO:

There is greatness in you. A grate potential. You must never give in to this darkness, but you can never elimanate it. It is a part of you, as much as your lungs, your hair, your face. See it, watch it, learn from it. But never give in to cruelty.

MAX:

THank you. Whats your name.

The old man smiles.

VITTORIO:

I am VITTORIO. And you?

He turns, and MAX CAPACITY is gone. The old man smiles again and casts another line into the saphire waters.

Scene 18

INT. NIGHT. HEADQUARTERS

MAX Capacity stands in front of his iconic corkbored and before his folding table. There are computer screens, old school, running algorithms and simulations. Green text scrolls as a group of people wearing all black stand in a semi circle.

MAX:

Ladies and Gentlemen, I have gathered you all here to day to finally bring this story to a close. I've put the pieces together, or at least enough of them to form a theory.

He walks to the corkbored, pointer in hand.

ANEMONE -- THE BRIAN JONESTOWN MASSACRE

MAX:

International crime syndicate known as CRISIS, known for various bombings thefts and terroristic attacks, has been popping up more and more in are beloved harrisburg. From smuggling weapons, to running illegal high stakes poker games, to pedaling moonshine, these guys have there hands in everything. After hearing a tip about some Sardinians, I was able to get a lead on the Italian mob. I initially thought that CRISIS was a triumvirate, some sort of combination of Italians, Russians, and Chinese forces.

TJ:

The Axis powers...

MAX:

Close, your thinking Japanese.

TJ:

I apologize.

MAX:

Its ok.

MAX:

We infiltrated there poker game, and we were gonna get LUIGI GARAVANTA to talk, but the Russians and the Chinese had all ready plotted to take him out of the picture. Typiclle... He should of seen it coming. We lost a lot of good men that day. Rest in peace. God bless America.

EVERYBODY:

REst in peace. God Bless America.

MAX:

I was able to track down ZLATAN SEESTAPOL, leader of the Russians. I got some info the old fashioned way... beating. And I come to learn that Sardinia is not just an ethnic group, but a name. Sardinia is the leader of CRISIS. The Russians Chinese and Italians, there all just pawns in his game. Now I dont know much about this SARDINIA guy, but what I do know is that he is going to be at the GOVERNOR's mansion tonight, and its are duty to intercept. Why dont we all introduce ourselves. MAX CAPACITY, ex-special forces, team leader.

TJ:

TJ, operations and management logisicts.

BRICK:

BRICK, ex-special forces, demolitions.

TERRIFIC TOM:

TOM, friend of a friend. Military Contractor, ex-special forces.

J. EDGAR WRIGHT:

Elite sniper, ex-special forces. J. EDGAR was traned in a temple in Tokyo in the art of the Shinobim, the shadow warrior.

MAX CAPACITY:

Good to see you again J.

MEI LING DOWNEY:

Martial arts expert, here for revenge.

JINX:

JINX, investigative journalist, know my way around a mansion.

BOBBI JINX:

BOBBI JINX, twin sister, same thing.

FERGIE:

Chad Ferguson codename FERGIE, I'm a crack shot, and my hips dont lie! Ex-special forces.

MIKE:

MIKE, friend of MAX from his days in the PO (Post office). Expert hacker and polyglot linguist. I can speak and understand ANY language.

TJ:

We coulda used YOU earlier!`

MAX:

Actually, moron, we didnt because I all so speak every language.

TJ:

You are being rude for no reason.

JAZZ:

Sorry TJ, I love you. And when I apologize to you I reallyu mean it, sometimes I say things that I dont mean be cause I am just not all there.

TJ:

I understand. Lets get back to work.

TOAD:

And lastly, I'm TOAD! (He leaps onto the table), expert

acrobatics expert and gymnast. I can squeeze in to any tight place or leap threw any building. Jail cell? Lasers? I'm your man. Ex-special forces.

MAX: I designate this team, strike force Harrisburg. Lets all synchronise are watches.

They all synchronise there watches.

MAX:

Strikeforce Harrisburg... tonight we are going to sneak in to the governors mansion and kidnap SARDNIA, bringing an end to this crime syndicate, and making these men face justice.

We see a montage of them all suiting up.

Scene 19

EXT. NIGHT - PENNSYLVANIA STATE CAPITOL DOME

The golden dome gleams under a fat moon. Wind howls like a freight train. Below, the GOVERNOR'S mansion sits smug. Strikeforce Harrisburg is gathered atop the dome.

TJ

You sure about this plan?

MAX

Your dad still got keys to the observation deck?

TJ

State Congressman has its perks. My father, state congressman.

MEI LING tightens her parachute straps and pulls herself up by them.

MEI LING

This is foolish.

MAX

So was Rome. Did'nt stop me then.

MAX steps to the edge. Wind snaps his iconic duster with aloud clap.

MAX

We jump on three.

MEI LING

Wait - MAX, there's something you need to -

MAX

One!

TJ

Two!

MAX
THREE!

They leap.

KARMA POLICE -- RADIOHEAD

EXT. SKY ABOVE HARRISBURG

There Parachutes burst open. The wind is violent. The city sprawls beneath them, quiet and unsuspecting.

MEI LING struggles to angle toward MAX mid-air. The other agents sail threw the air there chutes black as night. Racially they are diverse.

MEI LING
(shouting)
MAX! LISTEN TO ME!

MAX
WHAT?!

MEI LING
I --

A gust rips her sideways.

MAX
YOUR WHAT

MEI LING
I CANT HERE YOU

MAX
SPEAK UP!

TJ flys between them.

TJ
I CANT HEAR ANYTHING!

MEI LING
MAX I HAVE BEEN WANTING TO TELL YOU FOR SOME TIME!

Her words are swallowed by wind.

They spin apart as the mansion roof approaches fast.

EXT. GOVERNOR'S MANSION - ROOFTOP - NIGHT

They land hard. TJ rolls badly but pops up.

TJ
I'm fine! Probably! YEEEEOWCH!

MAX pulls off his chute dramatically.

MEI LING lands fast, furious.

MEI LING
You never listen!

MAX
You mumble...

MEI LING
I was trying to tell you -

MAX steps closer. Wind still whipping.

MAX
Tell me now.

A beat.

She grabs him by the collar of his duster.

MEI LING
I love you.

Silence between them.

MAX

That's not the first time a woman told me that before we were about to die.

MEI LING

Oh I've heard it all before... spare me your details. I love you MAX CAPACITY. I have known it from the moment I saw you.

TJ

Uh...

The tension between MAX and MEI LING shifts — from anger to something electric. Adrenaline. Danger. The nearness of death.

MAX studies the lines on her face.

MAX

You could've told me sooner.

MEI LING

You were busy almost getting killed.

A beat. Closer.

TJ

Uh... GUYS?

MAX takes her hand.

MAX

You risked your life jumping with me.

MEI LING

Your insufferable.

MAX

And yet.

She kisses him. It's feirce., -- the kind of kiss born from gunfire and gravity. They stumble back against the slanted rooftop. He puts his hand up her shirt and gives her boob a tight squeeze.

TJ stairs.

TJ

I'll... watch the perimeter.

The moment is intense but classy – silhouettes against the moon, duster and hair whipping in the wind

TJ

Uh... GUYS?

MAX brakes the kiss, breathless.

MAX

We're not done.

MEI LING

No. We're not.

They have sex one more time, for good measure.

MAX pulls out his revolver.

TJ:

Uh... GUYS?

MAX

Let's go meet the Governor.

They move toward the rooftop access door. Lightning cracks in the distance.

Cut to black

Scene 20

EXT. GOVERNOR'S MANSION - NIGHT

TIME -- PINK FLOYD

MAX clasps in first.

MAX

No speeches. In and out.

They descend in stagard formation -- MEI LING fluid as water, TJ tents but steady, BRICK grinning like his mama owes him clams.

Below, security petrols sweep the courtyard.

INT. MANSION - THIRD FLOOR WINDOW

Glass cutter.

Lift.

Slide in.

TERRIFIC TOM disables the alarm panel in under 30 seconds.

TERRIFIC TOM

They upgraded to biometric redundancy. The retro incambulator... is now disabled.

J. EDGAR WRIGHT

Hear we are... and hear we come.

They move.

INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT

A grid of red laser beams appears The floor is made of marble.

JINX crouches, calculating angles.

JINX

Pattern repeats every six seconds.

BOBBI JINX

Five point two if you account for the censor lag.

BRICK nearly clips one.

TOAD:

I'm TOOOOOAD!

He leaps threw the air, soaring past every laser, and clears it by inches.

At the end of it TOAD disables the lasers and the rest walk threw easily with ease.

INT. SECURITY STAIRWELL

Two guards approach.

MAX and JINX exchange a glance.

MAX grabs the first guard, twists and rips his neck in half, then lowers him gently to the ground.

JINX palm-strikes the second into unconsciousness before he can exhale.

TJ

I herd his moller crack. Anybody know a dengist?

MAX

Not now with the dengism., stay sharp and focus up.

MAX leads the group down the stairwell, into a basement, and they come a cross a big metal grate.

MAX:

BRICK, go suck a brick.

He smiles.

Cut -- explosion. BRICKS face is all black as soot and night from the explosion and his hair is blown up like a mad scientist. The grate is blown wide open.

MAX smirks, and steps inside. The other ten follows.

INT. VENTILATION SHAFT

They crawl single file. Metal creaks.

FERGIE

I hate enclosed spaces.

MIKE

You hate everything.

A click.

Everyone freezes.

Below them -- mechanical whirring.

J. EDGAR WRIGHT

Pressure-sensitive flooring.

MAX:

Nobody. Move. A mussel.

J. EDGAR WRIGHT:

Fuck.

FERGIE:

Somebody is gonna have to do something.

BRICK:

God damn it MAX, bright idea this vent.

FERGIE:

I think I can see below. There's something down there. An access panel.

MAX:

Don't move.

MIKE:

FERGIE wait!

FERGIE:

I got it... I got it...

The vent drops suddenly.

FERGIE falls through .

A burst of automated gunfire from the hallway below.

Silence.

MIKE

Fergie? Fergie??

No answer.

MAX closes his eyes briefly.

MAX

We must Keep moving.

MIKE hesitates... then continues.

INT. ROOM

They drop from the vent. MAX waves the group to follow him, his iconic duster blowing, revolver in hand.

Halfway down the corridor, darts fire from hidden slits in the wall.

MIKE shoves TJ out of the way.

A dart sinks into MIKE's neck.

MIKE

Figures... I finally starting liking you people...

He collapses. The toxin kills him instantly.

TJ kneels -

TJ

He's gone.

MAX sheds a single tear.

MAX:

Come on. We finish this.

INT. THE GRAND HALL

Motion sensors sweep the room. There doesnt seem to be an opening.

BOBBI JINX:

What's the plan MAX?

JINX:

Tell us!

JINX leans in close, she is wearing leather.

JINX:

Tell me.

MAX:

I'm thinking.

TOAD:

Check this out boss.

TOAD tosses a small device and it emits a faint hum.

The censors power down.

TERRIFIC TOM

You built that when?

TOAD

Tuesday.

They sprint threw shadows and find themselves on the other end of this massive atrium.

There is a gaggle of heavily armed guards, in thick armor. MAX signals for half the group to flank left, and half to flank right.

BRICK charges before anyone can stop him.

BRICK:

BRIIIIICK SUCKKKAAA!!!!!!

He slams into the guard like a wreaking ball, driving him into a column and the marble cracks.

BOBBI JINX

Subtle.

Everybody draws guns and begins to fire. TOAD is leaping threw the air, MAX is expertly placing his headshots with ease and determanation and focus, BOBBI JINX and JINX are spraying there AK47s down the hall and BRICK is beating a man to death with his knuckles. J. EDGAR WRIGHT snipes. TERRIFIC TOM is engaged in a blade fight.

After a brutle battle, BOBBI JINX is badly hurt, and MIKE looks banged up.

MAX:

Everybody okay?

JINX:

Its bobbi... hes been brutalised.

BOBBI JINX:

Im fine Im fine, its a flesh wound, threw and threw.

SHe lifts up her shirt and it is all red from blood. This could be ver. Very bad.

MIKE:

I ghave also been injured. My ankle has been rolled.

MAX:

MEI LING, patch her up, MIKE sit tight.

MAX and TJ walk over.

TJ grabs him by the shoulders, MAX leans down and snaps his ankle back into place. Relocating it.

MIKE:

YEEOWCH!

MAX:

That ones gonna hurt in the morning buit your back on your feet.

MAX:

All right guys, we are hear.

Theya ll approach the massive vault door.

\

JINX

Twelve-inch composite alloy. Were not blowing threw that BRICK.

TJ steps forward.

TJ

No.

MAX:

His expert hearing...

He kneels. Places his ear against the cold metal.

The others form a defensive perimeter.

TJ breathes slow. He adjusts the dial.

Click.

Sweat beads on his lip.

Another turn.

Click.

MAX watches the hallway.

TJ

Last one's all ways heavier.

CLUNK.

The vault unlocks.

Everyone exhales.

The door groans open.

Scene 21

INT. NIGHT. THE VAULT OF THE GOVERNOR'S MANSION

The vault opens, and the crew enters into the space. It is a large metallic room, well lit. In the center, SARDINIA sits, hog tied to a chair. There is a gag in his mouth. MAX approaches delicately, and the group follows. The man is screaming threw the gag, but it is inaudible do to the gag. MAX walks, slowly, and walks right up to him. Finally, he extends a hand to remove the gag. Tension fills the room.

Suddenly, static crackles, and the attire wall becomes a television screen. The vault door slams shut.

Suddenly, THE GOVERNOR, appears on the screen.

THE GOVERNOR:

Hello MAX. You have fallen right into my trap.

MAX is staring, terrified, at the tied up man.

THE GOVERNOR:

Before you is a man, known as ISHMAEL SARDINIA, real estate mogul by day, and ruthless crimelord by night.

JINX:

There... the same person?

ISHMAEL SARDINIA is screaming threw the gag. MAX takes a walk around the room. Calm and stoic. Panic strikes the rest of the group as BRICK bangs on the vault door.

GOVERNOR:

I have been working alongside him as the true leader of CRISIS. It's been me all along MAX. Our plan is to extract the Uranium from underneath Harrisburg, creating a sinkhole that will destroy the gratest city in the world. All of the mines and the surrounding areas have

all ready been purchased by a shell company named CRISIS CORPORATION -- which is now fully under my control.

MAX:

Mmmmm.

GOVERNER:

The Chinese, the Russians, the Italians... the "AXIS," have been employed as my extra judiciial goons to assure my plan works. The only thing left is to destroy you.

The room slowly begins to fill with water.

BRICK, TERRIFIC TOM, J. EDGAR WRIGHT, MAX CAPACITY, MEI LING DOWNEY, JINX, BOBBI JINX, MIKE, TJ, TOAD, all begin to panic. MAX is keeping his cool. The water is rising, rising, rising. ISHMAEL SARDINIA passes out from fear.

GOVERNER:

So long, MAX CAPACITY.

TJ:

God damn it Josh...

Suddenly, electricity crackles and wires fall from the ceiling and shock everybody. You see there skeletons flash in black and white. One by one we see the faces of Strikeforce Harrisburg electrocuted.

Scene 22

A montage, as we fade in and out of black. Everybody is dead.

SUMMERTIME SADNESS -- LANA DEL REY

The GOVERNER, AKA JOSH, looms over MAX CAPACITY.

The bodies are carried out of the vault.

They are all loaded into a series of helicopters, piloted by the Russians and the Chinese.

The helicopters leave the roof of the Governors mansion, and fly west, big black silhouettes against the sunrise.

A wide shot, the bodies are dumped, one by one, into the mineshaft from the sky, as we watch from afar.

TITLE CARD: MAX CAPACITY

MAX falls from the sky, his eyes barely opening and closing, his duster blowing in the wind. The last thing he sees is JOSH smiling down at him.

We cut to JOSH speaking with a goon.

JOSH:

MAX CAPACITY and his band of misfits have been stricken from the record. He is now considered a rogue agent, hostile to the United States. His disappearance will not raise any red flags.

GOON:

How do you have access to that kind of power sir?

JOSH:

Let's just say I have friends in high places.

END OF ACT II

ACT III
Scene 23

MAX CAPACITY "busts" threw the saloon door, jingling and jangling because of his spurs he is wearing because he is dressed as a cow boy.

KNOCKIN ON HEAVENS DOOR -- BOB DYLAN

DAVIS

SO SORRY YOU DIED. YOUR IN MILTHCVILL NOW. THIS IS MY BUDDY, CHUDLEY. NICE SPURS

JAZZ

WHERE AM I?

CHUDLEY

MAX, MILCHVILLE.

MAX

THE ELECTROCUTION - IT MUST OF KILLED ME! IT HURT SO BADLY! YE-OWCH!

CHUDLEY

IM SO SORRY YOU DIED.

MAX

IM IN HEAVEN NOW. WOW! IT IS SO NICE HEAR IT IS LIKE PARADISE ON EARTH HEAR IN MILLCHVILLE GEORGIA WOW! SO WHAT HAPENS NOW TO ALL OF MY FRIENDS!

DAVIS

THEY WILL DIE AND COME HEAR TO ONE DAY IF THEY HAVE BEEN GOOD! OR MAYBE THE CHINESE ARE RIGHT AND THEY WILL BE REINCARCARATED AS THE BEAUTIFUL BUTTERFLY! WE DONT KNOW!

MAX

WOW! I RESPECT SO MANY OF THE RELIGIONS OF THE WORLD BECAUSE THEY ALL HAVE SO MUCH INFORMATION AND WISDOM TO TECAH YOU -- I ALL WAYS BELIEVED IN THEM ALL BE CAUSE I HAD FRIENDS FROM ALL OVER! WOW!

CHUDLEY

MY NAME IS CHUDLEY! IT IS NICE TO MEET YOU!

MAX

I KNOW YOU ALL READY SAID THAT HAHA WOW! BUT WAIT... I CAN NOT STAY HEAR! I HAVE UNFINISHED BUSINESS! CRISIS AND ISHMAEL SARDINIA AND THE VICE PRESIDENT! THEY NEED TO BE STOPED! THEY ARE GOING TO BLOW UP THE EASTERN SEABOARD!

BOB DYLAN

MAX, COME HEAR CAT. LET ME POUR YOU A DRINK.

Bob begins pouring Jazz a whiskey on the rock. Max tips his cap and walks over.

MAX

I LOVED HURRICANE!

BOB DYLAN

THANKS CAT, THAT WAS A GROOVY ONE. YOU SHOULD ALL SO LISTEN TO THE BOOTLEG SERIES VOLUME FIVE - BOB DYLAN LIVE 1975: THE ROLLING THUNDER REVIEW! IT IS MY BEST WORK BY FAR AND THEIR ARE SOME GRATE TAKES ON OLD CLASSIC! ISIS

IS A GRATE TUNE, EVER HERD IT?

DAVIS

I LOVE BOB DYLAN.

CHUDLEY

MY NAME IS CHUDLEY.

ANT (THE INSEKT)

HEY MAN! I'M "WALKIN" HEAR! ((HIS VOICE IS FEABLE BECAUSE HE IS A SMALL AUNT.))

JAZZ SHRINKS DOWN TO THE SIZE OF THE ANT. DAVIS AND CHUDLEY ARE ABSOLUTELY MASSIVE TOWREING OVER HIM. HIS NOW GRATE FRIEND BOB DYLAN IS TAKEN BY THE CLAW.

MAX

DAMN DANIEL! YOU ARE SO BIG UP THEIR! OR A-

CHUDLEY AXIDENTLY CRUSHES THE ANT. HE PIQUES UP HIS SHOE AND SEES SPURS STICKING OUT. THE ANT HAD BEEN WARING BOOTS THAT LOOK JUST LIKE MAX'S

MAX

WOW! THAT AUNT'S GOT STYLE! LOOK AT HIS BOOTS. BUT IF WE ARE ALREADY DEAD, HOW IS HE DYING AGAIN?

DAVIS

HE HAS LEFT MEALCHVILLE.

CHUDLEY

I'M CHUDLEY.

CHUDLEY AND DAVIS HOLD HANDS. THEY ARE SUDDENLY DRESSED IN WHITE ROBES AND HALOS ARE SPINING ABOVE THEIR HEADS. ANGELS START TO SING. WAVES START CRASHING BEHIND THEM. THE BAR TURNS INTO THE SEA.

MAX

I DON'T KNOW HOW TO SWIM!

DAVIS

WE WILL PROTECT YOU ((THEY ARE STILL HOLDING HANDS))

MAX IS DROWNING. HE OPENS HIS EYES UNDERWATER. THE CLAW IS WAITING FOR HIM. HE TURNS TO THE RITE.AND TRYES TO ESCAPE. THERE IS SEAWEED WRAPPED AROUND HIS ANKLE, PULLING HIM DOWN. HE CLOSES HIS EYES AND REMEMBERS THE WARM HUGS OF HIS MOTHER. THE CLAW TUGS AT HIS HEAD. THE SEAWEED CONTUNUES TO PULL HIM DOWN

CHUDLEY

I'M CHUDLEY

THE CLAW PULLS MAX OUT. HE IS NOW IN A HOSPITAL BED. THE MACHINE BEEPS. "I'M CHUDLEY, I'M CHUDLEY", THE BEEPS SAY AS THEY ARE BEEPING. BOB DYLAN IS THE DOCTOR.

BOB DYLAN

JOHNNY'S IN THE BASEMENT MIXING UP THE MEDICIN!

THE CLAW PULLS MAX AGAIN. HE IS NOW IN A FIELD. THERE ARE FLOWERS EVERYWHERE. IRIS' - HIS FAVORITE. THERE IS A LADY BUG THAT CRAWLS UP ON HIS SHOULDER. THE LADY BUG TURNS INTO BOB DYLAN.

BOB DYLAN

TAKE THE THIRD DOOR TO THE LEFT ONCE YOU MAKE 5 RITES.
MAX FOLLOWS INSTRUCTION.

THE DOOR

WELCOME SONNY

MAX

MY NAME IS MAX

DOOR # 2

I'M CHUDLEY

THE DOOR

YOU CAN WALK THROUGH IF YOU ANSWER MY RIDLE.

MAX

WHAT'S THE RIDLE?

THE DOOR

WHO IS CHUDLEY?

CHUDELY ((HOPPING OUT OF A CLOUD)

I'M CHUDLEY. THIS IS VERY LYNCHIAN - HAVE YOU EVER READ KAFKA?

THE SKIES GO DARK. THE FIELD DIES DOWN. THE CLAW RETURNS.
MAX IS PULLED OUT ONCE AGAIN. THIS TIME, HE IS SITTING ON A MOUNTAIN TOP.

FIREFLY

DO YOU SEE THE LIGHT?

MAX

WHAT LIGHT?

FIREFLY
YOUR LIGHT, MAX

Max
I AM CONFUZED.

FIRELFY
YOU ARE THE ONLY ONE WHO NEEDS TO SEE THE LIGHT IN ORDDER
TO HELP THE WORLD. YOUR FRIENDS NEED YOU. YOU ARE THE
LIGHT.

Scene 24

Max groans awake. It is completely dark so he takes out his match book and lights a match. The cave walls are illuminated and he sees the bodies of his fallen comrades, including the body of J. MAX ALLISTAR, MAX's boss.

MAX:

Oh J-MAX, they got you roped into this to?

MAX lets out a deep contemplative sigh. He looks around. They have all been killed. He looks up.

MAX:

I swear... I'll, I'll...

And MAX CAPACITY begins to cry. At first he is choked up, swallowing his wails, but eventually he lets it out. All of it pours forward. He cannot keep it together. He weeps and weeps and sobs as he kneels over the pile of corpses. He lets out a massive scream. He is irate, defeated, depressed, embarrassed. He is experiencing loss. He pulls back, unable to stand, and falls back onto his ass.

He sits there for a long time, staring. His face red and sore and puffy from weeping.

Eventually, he hears a sound, faint, and he draws his iconic revolver. He walks through the labyrinthine cave. The sound gets louder and louder. A clanging, a hum. The hum eventually turns into voices. Singing.

MAX wipes the tears from his eyes as the cave opens into a deep dark cavern filled with miners chipping away at glowing green rocks.

The Miners are singing a song in unison:

*Well the gov'nah send me down these mines,
To work and break my back in two,
To cover up his dirty crimes,*

To make his dollar shiny and new.

*And the only thing greener than Josh's money,
Is the uranium-235 I mine
Its a sin I find, and it ain't funny,
To make us work for pennys and dimes.*

*So I pick and mine and sift and dig,
To send the U up to his turf,
Cause he's so smart and savvy and big,
And I am just a lowly serf*

MAX CAPACITY looks down on them, before leaping down,
duster blowing in the wind, to go speak with them.

Scene 25

MAX CAPACITY descends onto a troupe of experienced miners. They are gathered a round a fire barrel, warming there tiny hands. The men have pickaxes and shovels, and every one is wearing ahead lamp and over alls.

A HARD RAINS A GONNA FALL -- BOB DYLAN

MAX:
Hello

MINER 1:
Hello there. What brings you here?

MAX:
I don't want to talk about it.

MINER 2:
You here to dig?

MAX:
Is that what your all doing?

MINER 3:
Yep, these here are the Harrisburg Uranium Mines, just underneath the flowing Susquehana. We've been working hear for years.

MAX:
Years?

MINER 1:
Oh yeah. And whenever we try to leave (he shutters), *they* just force us back into th emines.

MAX:
Who?

MINER 3:

Its the Chinese and the Russians and the Italians. They work for the mayor.

MAX:

You mean the governer.

MINER 2:

It makes no differents to guys like us down here. You city slickers can have all your terms and titles and your heraldry, but we just mine all the same.

MINER 1:

So where's your pick son?

MAX:

I'm not here to mine. The Governer killed me and my friends. We were investing his crimes. I thouht it was this other guy, SARDINIA, who apparently was all so ISHMAEL.

MINER 3:

ISHMAEL SARDINIA.

MAX:

Of coarse.

MAX:

So anyway, what was I saying. Oh right yes so they killed all of us and I had this strange dream and now I'm not quite sure if I'm alive or dead.

MINER 2:

Oh your alive all right, but your still in hell.

MAX:

I see. Well either way,, the governer dumped are body's in here.

The Miners look at each other and shift uncomofortably.

MINER 1:

LIsten, what did you say your name was?

MAX:

I didnt.

MINER 2:

A mans name is his own business.

MINER 1:

Well, stranger, whatever your name is, we're sorry for your loss. We know what its like to loose your loved ones. I dont think I've seen my wife in, hell, maybe adecade. Maybe 2. You loose track of time down hear.

A silence falls upon the little fire.

MAX:

How many of you are there down here.

MINER 1:

Hard to say, but maybe a few hundred.

MAX:

And you never go up to the surface... ever?

MINER 3:

Never.

MINER 2:

We have food, we have beds, we have water. For entertainment we sing, play cards.

MAX:

And for loneliness?

MINER 1:

We make do.

He pats the miner beside him on the sholder.

MINER 3:

Well, stranger, your one of us now, so feel free to look a round. We'll get you started on the mining soon.

MAX CAPACITY stands up.

MAX:

Thanks for your kindness, but MAX CAPACITY works alone.

And he walks off into the caves, illuminated by the glowing green rocks.

Scene 26

MAX is walking for some time, before coming across a clearing. There he sees some miners bathing in an underground section of the Susquehanna. His sunglasses reflect the green glowing rocks all around.

He stares, stoically, before meeting gaze with a stunning young woman. She is naked, but she does not drop her eye contact as she emerges from the pool.

She puts on her miner outfit. MAX watches.

JADE KOAL:

You got a staring problem new guy?

MAX:

I'm not the new guy.

JADE:

Well your new to me! Whats your name?

MAX:

My name... Its... uh... TJ.

JADE:

What kind of name is that?

MAX:

You watch your mouth!

JADE:

Easy guy... I was just teasing.

MAX:

Well you wouldnt tease if you knew what it meant.

JADE:

What brings you down here if not mining?

MAX:

I guess life sends you on your way sometimes.

JADE:

Your shoe is untied.

She bends down to tie the laces of his shoe. MAX seems taken aback.

JADE:

I'm done working for the day.

MAX states intently.

Jump cut to her hovel.

It is a small cavernous room, with a bed, a desk and a lamp, and a small kitchen.

JADE:

I thought you never say hello, you look like the --

MAX:

The strong, silent type?

JADE:

I sapose.

MAX:

I thought "so."

JADE:

So TJ, tell me, (she lights a burner on the stove), you ever had miner's gruel? (she begins to cook up something)

MAX:

I'm partial tords hard tack.

JADE:

A most delicious meal.

MAX:

I didn't expect a miner to be a chef.

JADE:

Nobody expects anything of a miner. We are the lowest in this city.

MAX:

By elevation alone.

JADE:

Funny. We have a rich culture down here, and we have dreams and we laugh and cry and... and...

MAX:

And? Love?

JADE stares at him, clearly holding back an avalanche of storys and memorys.

JADE:

Love.

MAX:

Well why dont you just... leave?

JADE:

The gangsters keep us down here, and they have guns.

MAX:

Okay, but, theres a thousand of you and maybe 30 of them. You have pickaxes and shovels. You dont have to accept this.

JADE:

I've thought this many times, but... these men dont have a leader.

She looks at MAX again.

MAX:

Nope. No. My days of justice are over. There's always another victim needing saving, and I can't be the one. I've lost everything I cared about in pursuit of "the right thing".

JADE:

Very well. Eat up.

She serves him his stew. It looks repulsive.

MAX and JADE eat across from each other for a moment without speaking.

MAX:

Thank you JADE.

JADE:

Your welcome TJ.

She places her hand on top of his, he is initially hesitant, but he reaches for her. He is at 100 degrees. He is stone, and she is magma.

She leans in and gives him a smooch. He accepts her advances.

Jump cut. They are lit only candles as they move into one another. Sexually.

Jump cut. They are laying next to one another.

MAX takes his sunglasses off and rubs the bridge of his nose because he is "so" stressed. She is cuddled up next to him

JADE:

Wow.

MAX sits stoic.

JADE:

That was... incredible. TJ you are really something.

MAX:

It doesnt mater.

JADE:

What do you mean... of coarse it matters. Love is all we have.

MAX:

All I have in my heart is hate. Vengance; all my friends are dead.

JADE:

I know someone you should talk to.

MAX:

Who?

JADE:

SENSAI.

Scene 27

INT. HARRISBURG UNDERGROUND - Uranium Mines

JADE leads MAX CAPACITY into the mindshaft. An old chinese man, stanning at 3 feet tall, waits stoticly.

SENSAI (shaking his had:
I Have been here for 60 years.....

MAX looks at SENSEI mournfully, looking down at his master. He has taught MAX all he knows. He doesn't know about his resent loss.

MAX (With bated breathe):
SENSEI... Its been to long.

SENSEI:
Its been to long indeed, Young Warrior.

MAX:
Lisetn I have to ask a faver, SENSAL..

SENSAI cannot see him. He is BLIND. He is expressionless.

MAX:
BY the way, SENSAL, My name is MAX CAPACATY... and it is REALLY nice to meet you for the first time.

SENSEI:
Likewise, young one. How can I help you?

MAX is hopefull , his eye gleams with a fire of hope. He is a complicated man.

MAX:
I have lost much in my time in this solar plane.... My friends, loved ones, famly... and i know who did it to me, to.

SENSEI waits. Looking into the distance, wisdom in his eyes. MAX continues.

MAX:

Bleve me. It's hard to say this... It hurts even an awesome guy like me to say... but God damn it! Damn it ALL to HELL!

MAX is holding in tears now. He is angry. He misses his friends. They flash in his mind like a picture book of memorys. SENSEI wills him foreword with his small indecks and middle finger in a swift moton. MAX oblieges him.

MAX (calming down,):

Teach me your ways SENSEI. I must put an end to the looming wrath of the GOVERNER. He has hurt ENOUGH people! My phone died one second

3

SENSEI:

Young one. I will train you, but not in the ways you may Think.

MAX:

I need to be stronger. Faster. Harder.

MAX's iconic duster blows in the wind of the tunnel, and his sunglasses reflect the lantern light. He has all most lost his cool for the first time since the events of pittsberg all those years ago...

SENSEI:

What is strength MAX? The power to defeat your enemy's? (SENSEI walks over to a small bolder.) Am I a "strong" warrior if I could break this bolder with just one punch.

MAX:

Of course. (MAX walks over to the bolder and karate chops it as hard as he can. It remains unaffected and he hurts his hand.) YE-owch!

SENSEI:

Hee hee hee. Perhaps not. Perhaps strength is found deeper with in.

MAX:

What do you mean?

SENSEI:

You have big mussels. You think this makes you strong. But how big is your biggest and most important mussel?

MAX:

IT is above average.

SENSEI:

I am refering to your heart, child.

MAX:

My heart, it is small. Shriveled. Hard. Love has never gotten me any where. My fists have done all the work for Me. Woman after woman after woman has entered my life, and one way or another, they leave. Either they dye do to my failures, or they realise I'm not worth sticking a round for. My heart is nothing,, my strength comes from my "fists!"

SENSEI:

And yet you cannot move the bolder.

MAX:

Teach me sensei.

The Sensei stroaks his long dwarfish beard and carrys his pick axe over the bolder.

MAX:

Hey, thats cheating!

SENSEI:

It is not the tool that brakes the stone, for a pickaxe

has no love. It is in the heart of a man where the scent of the woman makes its home.

The Sensei drops the pickaxe to the floor and places a hand upon the bolder gently. His palm rests against the Top.

SENSEI:

Love, comradery, friendship, family. It is all we have. Fists cannot give you the strength you need to fight onwards.

The sensei takes a deep breathe and then blasts the bolder into a million pieces with an energy force from his hand.

MAX:

How the hell did you do that?!

SENSEI:

These walls are lined with uranium, everyone of us down here has been exposed to radioactive energy for decades. We have develped... abilities.

MAX:

Teach me.

SENSEI:

I will teach you MAX CAPACITY, in the way I was taught, and in the way me. I will take you on as my aprentice, but your training: It starts with in young one. It starts with in.

Scene 28

INT. HARRISBURG URANIUM MINES NIGHT -- TRAINING CHAMBER

MAX CAPACITY balances upside down on his hands, atop a flat rock. His iconic duster hangs downward brushing the cave floor.

JUST LIKE HEAVEN -- THE CURE

Standing calmly on the soles of MAX's Iconic boots is the tiny SENSEI, balanced perfectly.

MAX's face is red with strain as sweat drips onto the cave floor. One of the rocks begins to tremble.

Then slowly... it rises. As it floats through the air, it settles gently atop another rock.

SENSEI:

Yes... yes. Feel the energy. The Radioactive Uranium. Let it flow.

SENSEI taps MAX's boot and MAX ever so carefully lifts one hand off the ground. His body wobbles but he holds the position. JADE KOAL watches.

SENSEI:

Now, the second stone. Do not push it... feel it.

MAX concentrates and the top rock begins to rise again. It lifts several feet into the air, but he is in pain. And he cannot focus. His eyes catch JADE KOAL's dark brown almost black eyes. His balance breaks and he collapses to the cave floor. SENSEI steps off of him effortlessly.

SENSEI:

You must concentrate young one.

MAX glares at her. She looks forlorn.

JADE:

I'm sorry... I didn't mean to interrupt (she turns to depart).

SENSEI:
What is it JADE?

JADE:
Its nothing.

She parts.

SENSEI hops on MAX's sholders.

SENSEI:
After her.

MAX:
But what about are training?

SENSEI:
Fallow her.

MAX begrudges and takes off towards JADE KOAL.

INT. URANIUM MINES JADE KOAL'S HOVEL

A massive cave-in has occured and a gigantic bolder has found itself lodged in JADE's front doorway. It is ten feet tall and just as wide.

MAX:
Great. We're never getting that out.

SENSEI taps his foot.

SENSEI:
All ways speaking in such certainties. Have you been listening to me?

MAX stares up at the bolder.

MAX:

SENSEI, blasting rocks with my nuclear powers is one thing... but that bolder has to way two tons!

SENSEI just shakes his head.

SENSEI:

Those who seek knowledge learn something everyday. Those who seek wisdom unlearn something everyday. Forget your precontrived notions. You think that be cause your life has all ways been one way, that is how it must all ways be?

MAX:

All right. I'll try.

SENSEI shakes his head every so suddly.

MAX walks up to the bolder and places his finger tips just up against the rock.

SENSEI (V.O.):

The two inch power punch.

MAX leans in even closer

SENSEI (V.O.):

The one inch pacifier punch?

MAX takes a deep breathe, and pulls his fingers into a fist, his knuckles bruhsed up right against the bolder.

SENSEI (V.O.):

There's no way! The zero inch punch of peril? He has not mastered this technique yet!

The bolder begins to tremble. A faint green glow seems to fill the room emanating from MAX's fist.

The bolder shakes, shakes, trembles, and finally a crack forms, then a second. For a moment, it looks as if it is about to explode into a brazillion pieces.

Then...

The light fades, the rock slows its shaking, and MAX CAPACITY collapses to the ground, completely exhausted.

MAX:

I cant do it. She's to big. Funny... I tend to like bigger girls.

SENSEI:

Size doesn't matter. Look at me. I am but a dwarf. Do you judge me by my size. Steve if you dont delete the fucking dwarfs plotline I will strangle you and I'll have Howie come in here and rewrite this attire fucking thing.

MAX shaken his head

SENSEI:

Exactly. Radiation is everywhere, its energy is within all living things, and non living.

SENSEI motions to the walls and the floor.

SENSEI:

It surrounds us, binds us together. Feel it. Feel it in the rock. In the miners, in JADE. in me. In YOU!

MAX looks discouraged. Images of his friends dead bodys flash threw his head, of the women hes loved, of other adventures we have not seen.

MAX:

It's impossible.

SENSEI closes his blind eyes, and approaches to the bolder. The uranium glow pulses from his hand. He places his hand against it. In one moment it is still, and then

suddenly, it explodes with a burst of nuclear power in to a million pieces.

MAX stares completly dumb founded. In disbelief.

The scattered rubble around the room begin to tremble. SENSEI is still standing in the center of the chamber, his hand outstretched. Slowly, all of the pieces of the bolder come back into place as it reforms back intact.

SENSEI:
Fission... and fusion.

MAX:
I do'nt believe it.

SENSEI:
THAT is why you fail. Faith is all we have. Faith in God yes, but faith in yourself, in your friends, in the rocks and the trees and the birds around you.

MAX gets up and places his hand against the bodler. He strains, strains, strains and glows. He is sweating, reinvigorated with a newfound believe in him self. A crack forms like last time. Then another, then another, and then...

Explosion.

MAX smiles, SENSEI smirks, JADE KOAL whipes atear from her eye.

MAX:
Okay Sensei... Okay...

A montgae sequence begins, and we see MAX CAPACITY training and training and training. He is moving and exploding rocks with his radioactive powers. He is making friends with the miners, helping them, offerign them wine

and bread and and fish moving there rocks for them. He returns to the cave where his friends were dumped and using his powers he moves there bodys and lays them to rest. Looking up, he can see a far away opening in the sky of the cavern. His way out. He begins to climb, and falls, and climb, and fall, and climb, and climb, and climb. He uses his nuclear blasts to propel himself higher and higher. Finally, the exit is just before him, but he looks back down. A moment of clarity washes over his face and he leaps back down to the very bottom, landing with a powerful blast.

MAX appears before SENSEI

SENSEI:

I have taught you all that know, MAX CAPACITY.

MAX:

Thank you SENSEI. I am honored.

SENSEI:

You are free to go, and pursue your vengeance.

MAX:

Not Vengeance... justice. But I cannot just leave this place.

He looks to JADE.

MAX:

These people need a hero. A leader. I must liberate these mines.

SENSEI smiles.

Scene 29:

INT. HARRISBURG UNDERGROUND URANIUM MINES NIGHT

In a massive cavern the size of a cathedral, hundreds of miners chip a way at the glowing green rock. The green light paints their faces and they look like specters.

The sound of pickaxes echoes clang clang clang.

MAX CAPACITY stands on a rocky ledge overlooking them, his iconic duster swaying slowly in the wind.

Besides him stands MINER 1, the older man from the fire barrel earlier.

MINER:

They'll be coming soon.

MAX:

Who?

The miner spits into a spittoon.

MINER:

The Governor's boys. Twenty days from now. They'll come down here, collect the uranium, load it into their trucks.

MAX looks out across the massive cavern.

MAX:

And then?

MINER:

And then they abscond. Back up to the surface. But we can't take much more of this. One day soon they'll take the last of it, and when they do--

The miner points to the ceiling and we can see many cracks in the ceiling of the cave.

MAX:
This whole place comes down.

MINER:
With us in it.

MAX:
Well thats not gonna happen.

MINER:
What?

MAX:
Tell your men to hault there mining. I have a plan.

MAX turns and walks a way.

INT. SENSEI'S DOJO

MAX:
If the governer gets that last uranium shipment out this
attire mien collapses and everyone dies.

SENSEI sits stoicly.

MAX:
You trained me to fight. You taught me everything you
know. But its these people who really need you.

SENSEI sits silent.

MAX:
Join me. I'm putting together a team.

SENSEI:
MAX... my war ended long ago.

MAX:
Have faith SENSEI... in your friends (cut to MAX), in
yourself (Back to SENSEI).

SENSEI:

I am small and blind.

MAX:

Size does not matter,, it is the size of your heart. Have you turned your heart away from your people?

SENSEI:

My time is past. Go, carry my torch. Help these people if your heart compels you to. But I must sit this battle out.

MAX initially flares with anger, but finds tranquility, bows, and leaves.

He departs and finds his miner friends from earlier.

MAX:

The Governor's coming back. Twenty-one days.

The miners exchange grim looks.

The WIZ:

That tracks.

DOC:

And when he takes the last uranium...

THE WIZ:

We're all buried alive.

MAX nods.

MAX:

Unless we stop him.

The miners laugh.

DOC:

With what? Strong language? Maybe a letter will do it...

MAX grabs a pickaxe from the wall and he slams it into the stone floor. The echo rings across the cavern.

MAX:
With these.

Silence.

JADE studies him.

JADE:
Your serious.

MAX nods.

MAX:
I've fought men like the Governor my whole life. They think people like you don't fight back. That's there weakness. And our strength.

THE WIZ:
Whats your plan?

MAX:
How many men does he have?

DOC:
Forty.

MAX:
Then we'll need... seven. Seven seasoned warriors. Seven of us to lead the rest.

MONTAGE: MAX and the miners go about recruiting there warriors.

PUMP IT UP -- ELVIS COSTELLO

A Massive one-eyed miner splits a rock in half with one fell swing. MAX looks to THE WIZ and nods.

Title card: THE CYCLOPS -- Specialty, breaking rock!

A young miner stands with a bandana over his mouth and his helmet drooped over his eyes. He is sharpening a small blade. MAX and company approach. He turns and throws a knife, landing squarely into the wooden support beam right next to MAX's head. They speak but it is inaudible. The mysterious figure turns around, then nods.

Title card: THE ROGUE -- Specialty, single target elimination.

MAX is speaking with The WIZ, a man with blown back hair and soot in his face. He smiles and reveals that he has dynamite lining the entirety of the interior of his jacket.

TITLE CARD: THE WIZ -- Speciality, demolitions, ex-special-forces.

MAX talks with DOC an older miner with glasses and a bushy white beard. MAX takes hold of a pickaxe, and using his nuclear power he blasts it. After the explosion, he is left with a perfect samurai sword. DOC looks at it excitedly, and wields the blade. He quickly performs a few quick strikes and we see that he is expertly trained with arms and armor.

TITLE CARD: DOC -- BLADE MASTER

Montage comes to a close.

INT. JADE's HOVEL.

MAX:

Well thats five. And they arrive in a week. We have a week to find two more captains.

JADE:

Hmmm. Well?

MAX:
Well what?

JADE:
Well are you gonn ask --

Suddenly, the sound of gunfire and explosions is herd outside. MAX and JADE rush outside.

INT. URANIUM CAVES

The gangsters have arrived for a saprise check in. Chinese and Russian mobsters descend from ropes into the mines. ZLATAN SEVESTAPOL and SHANGHAI CRIME are among them.

MAX and JADE are hiding on the outskirts atop an overhang.

SHANGHAI CRIME:
Well, well, well. It looks like you've gone on a bit of a strike have you? Your behind on production.

He absentmindedly waves a hand and his lieutenants fire in to the crowd. A dozen miners are killed.

MAX rushes to leap into action but JADE KOAL grabs him.

JADE:
Wait, MAX.

MAX:
Why?!

JADE:
They'll kill you. You cant take forty of them on your own, even with your new powers. Just wait a second.

SHANGHAI CRIME:
Let this be a warning. We will return in one weeks time.

If this uranium is not loaded into these carts, well you do'nt even wanna know what we'll do.

The gangsters repel into the air and leave. The miners tend to there wounded as MAX looks onward.

MAX:
We're not ready.

JADE:
No, we're not.

MAX:
Well, I guess we beter.

JADE:
MAX, let me help.

MAX:
Its to dangerous.

JADE KOAL leans a hand on a nearby rock.

JADE:
Really?

MAX:
JADE, many of us will dye.

JADE's hand begins to glow green, and she explodes the rock effortlessly. MAX is stunned.

JADE:
You know... I'm the one that introduced you to the SENSEI right?

MAX smiles.

MAX:
Well JADE KOAL, you are FULL of surprises. I guess six out of seven aint bad.

They approach each other and make love, right there, on the rocks, lightly lit by the green glow of radioactive crystals.

Scene 30:

INT. HARRISBURG UNDERGROUND - URANIUM MINES - VARIOUS

TITLE CARD: 7 DAYS.

The mines have changed. Where once there were only miners and pickaxes now there are baracades, traps, and war preparations. MAX CAPACITY walks through the cavern like a general inspecting an army, his arms clapped behind his back.

His iconic duster flows behind him. The miners stop and watch him pass and hope flickers in their tired tired miners eyes.

TRAINING MONTAGE:

THE RIVER -- BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN

Pickaxes strike wooden dummies. Shovels thrust forward like spears. We see miners setting traps and explosives. DOC teaches a line of miners sword technique using crude blades forged from mining steel. THE ROUGE practices throwing knives. Each one iconically lands expertly perfect. THE CYCLOPS swings his massive pickaxe and shatters a boulder in half. The miners cheer. THE WIZ rigs dynamite charges along narrow tunnels. JADE KOAL trains with MAX. She blasts a rock across the cavern. MAX nods approvingly. High above them, SENSEI watches silently from a ledge. His blind eyes are closed but he is listening.

INT. MINES - STRATEGY TABLE - NIGHT

There is a rude map scratched into the dirt.

MAX points.

MAX:

They come down the main shaft. 40 of them. Rifles. Armor.
And a lust for blood.

The miners listen.

MAX:

So we give them something they don't expect.

He taps the map.

MAX:

Hell.

The miners grin.

TITLE CARD: DAY 21

INT. MAIN MINE SHAFT - DAY

We here the sound of dascending cables. Of metal grinding
and chinese and russian voices shouting. The goons have
all arived. Leading the pack is ZLATAN and SHANGHAI.

SHANGHAI:

All right your worms, time to get back to work!

But the cave is empty, to empty.

ZLATAN:

Something wrong here.

Suddenly, a pickaxe whistels threw the air and a goon
collapses with a mighty thud.

MAX:

NOW!

THE BATTLE (the attire things a 40 minute sequence):

Miners pour out from the tunnels, Pickaxes swinging,
shovels stabbing, knives in hand. We see MAX's captains

taking the lead. The ROGUE leaps from the canopy swinging from ropes and firing out throwing knives to a deadly affect. The WIZ detonates explosives and the CYCLOPS charges foreowrd like an ox. Each of them are decamating these goons.

DOC has his blade in hand, and he slashes threw four attackers. He reels towards one of SHANGHAI's top lutenants before a rifle round strikes his chest. He is killed instantly.

We see miners and goons engaged in a bloody quagmire. In the dark and damp mines it is chaos. Miners get there hands on Uzis and rifles and the goons are fighting with pick axes. It is anarchy. Goons fall into traps and Miners are mowed down by the dozens.

The Rogue is captured in a net and beat to death.

MAX and JADE are blasting goons with there nuclear blasts, but are forced to take cover behind a bolder when they catch eyes with ZLATAN.

ZLATAN crashes through the battlefield like a tank and he grabs miners and throws them aside.

MAX steps foreword with his revolver drawn.

MAX:
Zlatan.

ZLATAN:
You.

They clash and ZLATAN is enormous and he is resisting the striking with uranium-powered blows.

MAX:
I told you never to show your face around this --

ZLATAN grabs him by the throat and slams him into a rock wall. The whole caver shakes.

ZLATAN lifts MAX CAPACITY in to the air and prepares to break his back over his knee.

Suddenly a green flash.

JADE KOAL appears her hands glowing.

She blasts ZLATAN point blank, and he chest explodes, his insides blown threw his back.

ZLATAN collapses.

MAX stairs at her.

MAX:

Thanks toots.

JADE:

Dont mentioning it!

Its an even fight between goons and miners.

SHANGHAI CRIME is executing miners with malace. We see the dead bodys of the rest of MAX's captains. MAX CAPACITY and JADE KOAL are surrounded by goons and are taking a lot of flack.

SHANGHAI runs over, tearing threw goons and miners a like He pulls out his blade and approaches JADE and MAX. They don't have time to react. The blade plunges threw the air, aimed right at JADE KOAL's heart.

Freez frame. We see reaction shots from everybody. And then suddenly we cut to SENSEI's foot is redirecting SENSEI's blade with a nuclear kick.. It barely misses JADE.

SHANGHAI CRIME:
YOU!

SENSEI:
YOU.

They fight. IT is two masters of martial arts dualing. Neither able to get a good hit in. SHANGHAI CRIME's blade manages to slice into SENSEI. His blade dances and cuts and slashes, and SENSEI is poked full of holes and slices. As the battle reaches its climax, SENSEI manages to place a nuclear blast into SHANGHAI's chest. His body disintegrates and SENSEI falls to his knees.

MAX rushes over.

MAX:
SENSEI!

SENSEI smiles fanitly.

SENSEI:
Remember MAX... love...

He dies peacefully. MAX lowers his head.

The battle rages on a round him. The bullets have long run out and now it is now fists against fists. It looks like the miners have one.

MAX and JADE stand amongst the crowd of libarated miners. They smile.

Suddenlt: a slow clap echoes threiwout the cave.

THE GOVERNER stands at the top of the shaft, sarounded by elite guards.

GOVERNER:
Impressive MAX, truely impressive.

MAX CAPACITY steps foreword.

MAX:

This ends now, jerkoff.

GOVERNER:

Deal.

THE GOVERNER razes a pistol and fires. The bullet flies threw the air at MAX CAPACITY. JADE KOAL leaps in front of it. She gasps and collapses.

MAX:

JADE!

MAX slowly stands up, his hands glowing, the cavern trembles. His eyes glow green.

JADE:

MAX... do'nt. The cave... will collapse... I love you.

She is dead.

GOVERNER:

Sole long MAX!

A smoke pellet gos off and when the smoke clears the governer is gone.

The miners, hundreds of them and look to MAX.

MAX takes a deep breathe.

MAX:

All right boys. Lets get out of hear.

He lingers by the body of his lover for a moment, before closing her eyes, and burying her with his nuclear abilities.

We see a short motnage of the miners climing out of the cavern.

Finally they breach the surface of harrisburg. They are hooting and hollering and laughing but MAX stands stoic, his iconic duster blowing in the wind. This battle isnt over.

END OF ACT III

Scene 31

EXT. DAY HARRISBURG CITY STREETS

THE REVOLUTION WILL NOT BE TELEVISED -- GIL SCOTT-HERON

A massive hoard of miners has taken the streets in a moment of jubilant extasy. Miners are shouting and screaming with joy. There is so much excitement in the air..

MINER 1:
We are finally free!

MINER 2:
Yippee!!!

MAX:
Onwards!!

MINER 3:
Revolution!

The crowd pores threw the streets of Harrisburg, flipping over cop cars and detstroying buildings. They are an unstoppable force. Miners are atop buildings shouting and the farmers join them. It is a wild and beautifuly coreographed sequence.. All most like a ballet. MAX stands a miss the chaos, his iconic duster swaying in the wind.

Harrisburg is saved.

MAX's eyes narrw on the GOVERNER's Mansion at the top of the hill.

MAX:
Lets end this "thing."

Scene 32

INT. DAY GOVERNERS MANSION

MAX CAPACITY enters threw the front door of the GOVERNER's Mansion. The attire building has been ransacked by miners and citizenry. Their is even grafiti.

As MAX steps threw the war zone that is teh governor's mansion, he is carefull not to step on anything. He comes a cross along hallway filled with portraits of all the presendents. Washington, Adams, Jefferson, everybody. He briefly takes a stop at Kennedy, and a single tear falls down his face.

MAX eventually arrives at the governors saferoom. A gaggle of miners are posted outside trying to blow up the doors.

MAX:

Is he in there?

One of them nods.

MAX:

Step aside.

MAX CAPACITY razes his hand and releases a readioactive blast. The titatnium alloy medal doors of the Governors saferoom are blown open. MAX CAPACITY steps ahead first and enters.

INT. DAY GOVERNERS MANSION SAFEROOM

THE GOVERNER IS on a video call with the vice presedent of the United States.

MAX:

Friends in high places...

GOVERNER:

No, no, no!! All we needed was ONE more pound of uranium

to sink HARRISBURG. How could this of happened!

VICE PRESIDENT:

Oh you pitifull fool. It was never a bout Harrisburg.

GOVERNER:

What?

VICE PRESENDET:

We have all the uranium we need.

MAX:

No...

GOVERNER:

You have to save me! These animnals are going to kill me!

The miners approach with there pick axes.

VICE PRESIDENT:

Thank you for your assistants JOSH, but it seems are relationship has met its end.

He hangs up.

GOVERNER:

MAX... please.

MAX CAPACITY:

I won't kill you JOSH,, but I cant speak for these men whos life you stole a decade of there life from.

GOVERNER:

No! No! Please!

MAX CAPACITY turns and walks a way. The miners ascend on JOSH. He is killed.

Scene 33

Int. Day. The GLOBE

FREE MAN IN PARIS -- JONI MITCHELL

MAX CAPACITY is sitting at the Globe bar which is completely overflowing with miners in there overalls and helmets and they are all covered in soot and crude oil. The bar is full.

MAX is seated at the bar, drinking a pint. The door opens, and three men walk in. They appear to be Ex Special Forces.

A miner approaches them.

MINER BOUNCER:

Sorry boys, new rules a round here. No weapons aloud inside.

POISE MOXIE:

No mater.

The man takes a pistol out of his holster and places it on the table.

ULYSSES FELLOWSHIP OF MAN:

Of coarse.

He takes out 2 pistles and a large machete. And places it on the table

HERB DATAMINE walks over, takes out his massive Kalishnikov rifle from his back sling, his pistol, and three knives.

MAX CAPACITY approaches.

MAX:

Sorry fellas I didnt know a bout this rule either. One

second.

MAX CAPACITY pulls out his iconic revolver, a small uzi submachine gun, his baton, 4 knives, a second pistol from his leg holder, a pickaxe, and a sword.

POISE MOXIE:

Is that sword...?

MAX:

Long story for an other time. Oh... all most forgot!

He pulls out a hand grenade and places it on the table.

MAX:

All right gentlemen, thanks for joinign me. We can grab a booth.

ULYSSES FELLOWSHIP OF MAN:

You sure boss? Place seems full.

MAX:

Shouldnt be a problem, I own the place.

POISE:

Not bad MAX.

MAX CAPACITY walks over to a booth of miners, says something, and they all laugh and get up, giving him hugs and pats on the back, then they go to the bar and get a round on the house. The gang sits down.

MAX:

Gentlemen, thank you for coming. As you know I'm a wanted man now. A rouge agent. I know it was dangerous for you to come meet me. So thank you. Your country thanks you.

ULYSSES FELLOWSHIP OF MAN:

MAX, after you saved my life in Guatemala, I owe you one.

POISE:

Yeah MAX, I mean, you broke me out of gitmo.

MAX:

That was a fun time.

HERB DATAMINE:

And of coarse, remeber when the reds invaded afghanistan.
You took a bullet for me. I was just a kid.

MAX:

Well, you saved my ass plenty of times to HERB DATAMINE.

POISE:

I have to ask MAX... J. EDGAR WRIGHT? BRICK?

MAX:

Dead. All dead.

ULYSSES FELLOWSHIP OF MAN:

Calvin?

MAX:

CALVIN went quick.

HERB DATAMINE:

It seems where you go death follows MAX.

MAX:

And yet hear I am, about to ask you to fallow me.

ULYSSES FELLOWSHIP OF MAN:

Can we trust you?

MAX:

You ask of me a song to sing for you,
To flex and force you forth towards death's own door.
So poorly I implore you find it true,
The righteous task I've set us four up for.

A life is long and minutes creep in scores,
Yet moments few and far between make much,

A matter in the memory of men,
Who live to find their mettle tested such.

There is no plea, no power I possess,
Incapable I am compelling you,
For I cannot protest, impress, or stress,
You into choosing if indeed you do,

But know that when you turn and peek aback,
At stepping stones and cobble neatly laid,
The path would pose a haunted twisted black,
Depending on the choices you have made,

To opt for glory, honor, justice, love,
To boldly leap into the jaws of death,
To know that you are truly made up of,
The virtues whispered with your morning breath,

That is my offer unto you.

POISE MOXIE:
You have us.

HERB DATAMINE:
Indeed you do

ULYSSES FELLOWSHIP OF MAN:
I'm in.

MAX:
Well gentlemen... we're going to Washington.

Scene 34

INT. THE OVAL OFFICE. DAY.

THE VICE PRESIDENT is sitting in the president's seat at the president's desk in the oval office. He is sitting idly.

The president walks in and the VP quickly stands up. The Prez is rushed and talking with a staffer and does not notice.

PREZ:
Update me VEEP, what's the story.

VICE:
Well sir, the troubles with Ireland have only gotten worse.

PREZ:
No...

VICE:
It's bad sir. Real bad. I have reason to believe that they have access to a nuclear weapon.

PREZ:
The Irish have a nuke?

VICE:
Worse than that sir. They seem to possess some sort of thermonuclear device capable of blowing up the entire eastern seaboard.

PREZ:
Preposterous. The amount of uranium required alone... it's not possible.

VICE:
It's true.

PREZ:
I dont believe it.

VICE:
Yes.

PREZ:
Okay.

VICE:
Yes, okay. If this weapon goes off, billions would dye.
It would kill everyone from Louisiana to New York City.

PREZ:
Listen, if they even plucked a single pubic hair off of
the eastern seabored we would have to retaliate.

VICE:
Of coarse sir.

PREZ:
And of coarse, the only aproprate form of retliaion,
especially if they have nuclear capability's would be...

VICE:
Annexation of Ireland.

PREZ:
Draft me a plan.

VICE:
(Grinning evily) at once sir. (V.O.) All acording to
plan.

SCENE 35

EXT. DAY. HIGHWAY 61

MARYJANE'S LAST DANCE -- TOM PETTY AND THE HEARTBREAKERS

MAX and his crew and his hundreds of miners race to Washington DC in a beautiful motorcycle montage. We see the gorgeous Americana MAX fights so dutifully to save. The little birds, the flowers, the horses, the tractors, the praires, the people.

MAX Stops by a little pond and steals an old man's fish.

MAX:

These fish have been mistreated and I hate animal abusers even if they are a close personnel friend of mine,

Later, a young woman approaches MAX as he and his crew are stoped at a motel for the night. SHe is beautiful.

LADY:

So you... rescued these fish? That's hot!

They make love in the hotel. IT is so hot.

The gang continues on in there massive motorycle gang motorcade.

Scene 36

EXT. DAY. WASHINGTON DC

MAX CAPACITY and company arrive in DC. The core gang is gathered a round MAX On his ipad tablet.

MAX:

And with the press of a button... the firewall is down.

HERB:

Nice hacking MC.

MAX:

And now with a little more juice... come on baby, give me everything you got! Just need to disable these algorithms from the back end. Oh shit. There counter hacking.

MAX CAPACITY picks up his walky talky.

MAX:

OK TJ, can you here me?

INT. HEADQUARTERS. DAY.

TJ is badly wounded, but survived the horrible incident that killed everybody else. Now he is receiving orders at HQ.

TJ:

Loud and clear MAX.

MAX:

Listen, the VICE PRESIDENT's hacker has disabled our algorithm and hacked into the main frame. Now it's only a matter of time before he breaches our files. The data can only transfer at one megapixel per kilowatt, so you have about five minutes to do EXACTLY as I say. There should be a lead pipe along the ceiling. That houses our wireless copper defibrillator cables. Follow that pipe. Straight, left, left, right, left. Say it back to me.

Good. Now you should come across a ladder, go down. Put the flashlight in your mouth – BE CAREFUL! There are harmful gamma rays and electrical currents all over the place down here. One wrong step... and you're gonna be in for the shock of your life. Okay now at the bottom of the ladder you should see a large panel – there's an emergency crowbar nearby, use that to pry open the outer shell. Inside you are going to see a display of all of our files and data. The hacker is gonna be breaching into this panel any second. You need to pull the lever to THE LEFT, and the once you've rerouted power away from the capacitor and into the mechanical systems boot, you are going to have to cut THE GREEN WIRE. say it back to me. Lever left, green wire. Good, then you're going to have to pull up the control panel, and hack into our own system. The VEEP's goons have turned our firewall against us, but we hired you for a reason. Breach it!! Once you're in, you're going to need to navigate threw the web to find our global connect link. Severeing this is key. Once you've shut down global networking capabilities you're going to need to port forward a local HDMI, bring power back online, and then buddy, we got a LOT of hot fixes and repairing to do. These guys are doing a number on the transistors as we speak.

We fallow TJ as he races to fallow MAX's orders. It comes down to the wire, but at the last moment he pulls the massive switch and saves the day.

MAX:

Grate work TJ. And look at that.

He points to the tablet, revealing a map with a pinging ping on it.

MAX:

Right here. This is the location of the deal.

ULYSSES:

The deal?

MAX:

The VICE is going to give the super weapon to the IRISH terrorists.

HERB:

You know this... how?

MAX:

I have a hunch.

POISE:

We're doing all this shit on a hunch?

MAX:

Language. And trust me. I got us this far.

The gang races across DC, and we see all the sights. Eventually we arrive at a back alley, at sunset.

A small crowd has gathered for this meeting. We get to see all of the groups. The Russian Mob, Chinese Mob, CIA, the VICE PRESIDENTS PERSONEL GUARD, the IRISH TERRORISTS, and ISRAELI KRAV MAGA experts are all standing in a circle, guns drawn, participating in this deal.

VEEP:

Eoin... do your worst.

He hands the briefcase to the Irishman.

Suddenly, MAX CAPACITY jumps into the center of the deal and grabs the brief case. He quickly handcuffs it to his wrist. A massive shootout breaks out.

Bullets and grenades and fires fly everywhere. Chaos erupts. MAX CAPACITY is shot at seemingly 100 times, but right as the bullets are about to hit his skin, the freeze in the air.

MAX:

Heh. Nice try.

MAX uses his nuclear radioactive abilities to blast all of the bullets away and deflect all of it them. And everybody dies.

MAX lands on the ground, his teammates wounded but okay.

MAX:

The VICE PRESIDENT, where is he?

ULYSSES:

There... he's runing.

He weakly points.

MAX explodes teh handcuff off his wrist.

MAX:

I'm a wanted man, I can't do this. I need you to deliver this to the authority's. You and HERB and POISE.

POISE MOXIE:

What about you MAX?

MAX:

I'm not finished with him...

And we see MAX CAPACITY launch into a race to capture the VICE PRESIDENT.

Scene 37

EXT. WASHINGTON DC. DAY.

LONG ISLAND CITY HERE I COME -- GEESE

MAX is furiously tracking the VICE through the back alleys of DC.

MAX:

Footprint here, twig snapped there. Im, on your six you jerkoff.

We see an aerial view of MAX barely losing the VEEP, who gets into a car.

VEEP:

Make for the airport,,, and step on it!

MAX:

Damnit.

MAX CAPACITY looks left, and then right, and sees a beautiful young woman on a moped.

MAX CAPACITY:

Sorry toots. National security!

He takes her vehicle and pursues the VICE.

They are exchanging gunfire in the chaos of the car chase and eventually the VICE PRESIDENT's driver makes a turn and loses MAX CAPACITY.

VEEP (In car):

Get airforce 2 ready, and set the course for Belfast. We're going to Ireland!

We see the car drive straight onto the Tarmac, and we see the VEEP hurriedly rushing onto the airplane. The plane

revs its engines and takes off in to the air.

As the landing gear retract into the plane, it is revealed that MAX CAPACITY is dangling onto the wheel, before being sucked up in to the cargo hold.

Inside the plane, the VEEP paces impatiently.

VEEP:

God damn it. God damn it! How could this plan have --

He is interruptede by the sounds of goons geting there
shit rocked.

MAX CAPACITY is covered in blood and sweat and grease and he is using his expert martial arts skills to elimiante the guards one by one, as he barrels towards the front of the plane. FInally, he breaks down a door, bathed in green light, and stands face to face with the VICE PRESIDENT.

VICE:

MAX CAPACITY.

MAX:

Hello Mr. VICE PRESIDENT.

THE VICE PRESIDENT has a revolver in his holster, and his hand just there.

MAX:

All this... Harrisburg, CRISIS, the uranium mines. For what?

VICE:

I saposе it doesnt mater now.

MAX:

I saposе not.

VICE:

Well Mr. CAPACITY. Are you gonna dual me like a man?

MAX:

Aye.

Max's radioactive glow dissipates.

THE ROCKY ROAD TO DUBLIN -- THE DUBLINERS

The two men stand oppositional, their demeanors stoic and proud. MAX CAPACITY's iconic duster blows. The VICE is dressed in a suit with a power tie.

There is a beat.

The VEEP reaches for his pistol, but MAX CAPACITY is quicker, and he lands three shots into the VICE President, before the VEEP can get one impotent bullet out.

MAX stands over the VICE PRESIDENT.

VEEP:

Kill... me... you coward.

MAX:

No. When that I went to Nepal to study shaoi ming monks and learn the ways of the hidden fist. I learnt I can defeat any opponent without killing them because killing is wrong. And in a lifetime of chaos and misery, I'd forgotten that. But my sensei helped me remember. No, Mr. VICE PRESIDENT, I shan't kill you... **y**ou are under arrest.

MAX CAPACITY arrests the wounded but stable VEEP.

MAX:

Now to talk to the pilots.

As MAX CAPACITY enters the cockpit, he is shocked to find that in all of the kerfuffle, the pilot has been

incapacitated, likely shot.

MAX CAPACITY, drags him out of his seat, and sits down.

MAX:

Let's set this bird down nice... and... easy...

We see AIR FORCE 2 turn mid air, and return to the DC AEROPORT. As the plane lands, hundreds of army tanks and police cars and reporters and government officials are waiting for MAX.

EXT. DAY. DC AIRPORT TARMAC.

The plane sits on the runway for a second, before the door opens and the stairs appear.

MAX CAPACITY steps out, his sunglasses reflecting the strong sunlight, and his duster blowing in the wind. He lights a cigarette as he stands atop the steps.

VISIONS OF JOHANNA -- BOB DYLAN

A platoon of army guys rush up the stairs, and run right past him, we here them taking custody of the VICE PRESIDENT.

MAX CAPACITY saunters down the staircase onto the TARMAC.

THE PRESIDENT:

Special Agent MAX CAPACITY.

MAX:

MR. PRESIDENT SIR.

PREZ:

You've done your country a grate surface today. On behalf of the United States of America, I thank you.

MAX:

I'm honored sir. But as you may know, I'm a wanted man.

PREZ:

Nonsense, your file's been cleaned. I had some eggheads go in there with some whiteout. Your clean as a whistle.

MAX:

Thank you very much sir.

PREZ:

In fact, I think you do for a promotion. And in fact, I know of a job opening that just opened up.

The camera pans and we see the VICE PRESIDENT being escorted into the back of an FBI van.

MAX:

Thank you very much sir, but respectfully, I have to decline.

PREZ:

I'll get the paperwork started right away -- wait... what?!

MAX:

Mr. PRESIDENT, I have tried to live a good life, an honorable life, a life I could be proud of. But I feel I have missed the forest for the trees. Yes, I have saved the world. But "my world" is different than just "the world."

PREZ:

I see.

MAX:

Mr. PRESIDENT, "my world" is waiting for me in HARRISBURG PENNSYLVANIA, and his name is TJ.

PREZ:

Your best friend?

MAX:

My best friend. He miraculously survived a horrible
electracution incident and I have to be there for him, to
spend time with him.

PREZ:

Your country needs you MAX.

MAX:

TJ needs me more. But I tell you what, if you ever need
someone to save your ass again, you can all ways give me
a call.

The president smirks knowingly; MAX CAPACITY has beaten
him as his own game.

MAX gets on his moped, and drives off into the sunset.,
we see him get on the highway, and as is silloet blackens
against the setting sun, credits roll.

OUTLAW BLUES -- BOB DYLAN

**END OF ACT IV
END OF MAX CAPACITY**