

ACT SEVEN

FADE IN:

283. EXT. POLICE HEADQUARTERS - HONG KONG - DAY

283.

To establish.

284. INT. BLAKE'S PRIVATE OFFICE - DAY

284.

McGarrett, revived somewhat, is sitting on a sofa as a POLICE DOCTOR (Oriental) completes an examination. Blake and Danny are standing close by. Chin Ho, in b.g., is on the telephone, talking in a low voice.

DOCTOR

(starts
to pack
Stethoscope)
...All I find is exhaustion,
mental and physical. Some
rest....some food....
you'll be good as new.

BLAKE

(to McGarrett)
Yung Kee's makes a wonderful pigeon
baked in salt. I can --

McGARRETT

Something simple, if you don't mind...?

DOCTOR

(smiling)
One sirloin medium rare with a baked
potato and salad.

McGARRETT

Right on.

DOCTOR

My favorite too. I'll have it sent
right up.

Doctor exits. McGarrett looks off to another part of the room, and suddenly his smile disappears.

285. HIS POV - ZOOM SHOT - DESK CLOCK

285.

It reads: 1:47.

286. BACK TO McGARRETT

286.

He gets up. Preoccupied. Troubled.

DANNY

There's a cot down the hall. If
you want to sack out for a while...

McGARRETT

No time for that, Danno...
something's happening...four
o'clock...something we've got to
stop...

BLAKE

What's happening, McGarrett?

McGARRETT

(tries desperately
to search his mind,
but fails)
I don't know.

BLAKE

Perhaps if you told us what you do
remember, it will come back.

McGarrett nods - then strains to remember.

McGARRETT

Plane landed in Kowloon...three
men there to meet me...said they
were C.I.D. ...took me off in a
car...

(touches his neck)

...shot something into me...when I
woke up, I was in a house...big
house...with Wo Fat...

(his face becomes
more troubled)

...there was something he wanted
me to do...

INTERCUT SUBLIMS - REPEATS OF EARLIER SCENES

Wo Fat offering sheet of paper to McGarrett. McGarrett
tearing it up.

McGARRETT (CONT'D)

...I...I wouldn't...that's when
the treatment started...

287. MORE SUBLIMS

287.

Torture. Bright lights. McGarrett squinting.

DANNY

Brainwashing?

McGARRETT

(nodding)

Latest techniques...and a lot that we've never heard of...then suddenly it was over...and Wo Fat was standing in front of me...saying I'd been a good boy...

(pause)

DANNY

For doing what?

McGARRETT

...Four o'clock...that's all that comes through...

(getting agitated)

...something...

DANNY

Take it easy, Steve.

Chin Ho, now finished on the phone, comes over to join them.

CHIN HO

I just spoke to Duke at Five-0. They checked the Cable Office. No record of a second cablegram to Hong Kong.

BLAKE

Then the one we got -- the one saying he'd be on a later plane -- was a total counterfeit.

McGARRETT

Who brought it to you?

BLAKE

It was on my desk when I got here in the morning.

McGARRETT

Put there by your secretary?

CONTINUED

287. CONTINUED

287.

BLAKE

She wasn't in. It was eight o'clock.

McGARRETT

Then by whom?

BLAKE

Could be anyone in the building.

DANNY

But someone who knew that an earlier cable had been sent by us.

BLAKE

You're suggesting someone on my staff.

McGARRETT

It's happened in the best of intelligence units. A deep-planted mole....a double agent.

BLAKE

I'd hate to think so, McGarrett...

(beat)

...but we'll soon find out.

288. EXT. HONG KONG STREET - DAY

288.

Agent 42 (TRIAD member with T-shirt and dark glasses) comes out of a shop and starts down the street. He has gone but a short distance when he sees something ahead that makes him slow his steps.

289. EXT. STREET CORNER - AGENT 42'S POV

289.

Two men stand on the street corner staring at Agent 42. There is something ominous in their steady calm look.

290. AGENT 42

290.

He stops, suddenly frightened but not sure. He turns, starts back the other way. Then suddenly stops again.

291. EXT. STREET - AGENT 42'S POV

291.

Two more men are approaching him at a leisurely but somehow deadly pace.

292. AGENT 42

292.

Looks back toward the street corner. The first two men are now moving toward him. Agent 42 hesitates, then darts across the street (sparse traffic), starts running for his life.

293. CHASE

293.

Through streets and alleys. Agent 42 winds up in a dead end alley as the four men close in on him. When they are within arm's length, Agent 42 pulls a knife and prepares to defend himself. His four pursuers then produced a variety of evil looking concealed weapons. A wicked knife concealed in a belt buckle; a chain weighted at both ends containing an innocent looking tube; a three-pronged brass knuckle.

(NOTE: These weapons were demonstrated to the writer by an expert in martial arms. For their availability check with Jim Heinz).

The four men then spread out, move in slowly on their victim. CAMERA PULLS UP and AWAY as the weapons flash in the air and we hear a scream from Agent 42.

294. INT. C.I.D. CORRIDOR - DAY

294.

Several people are entering Blake's private office.

295. INT. BLAKE'S PRIVATE OFFICE

295.

As four people enter and take seats, Donna holding the door for them. Blake, Danny and Chin Ho are already there, but there is no sign of McGarrett. Ward enters with the others. When all are inside:

BLAKE

I'll make this brief. Because of information just received we are abandoning the search for McGarrett. All men in the field may be assigned to other duties. Any questions.

WARD

Does that mean McGarrett is safe - or that he's dead?

A pause. Blake exchanges an uncomfortable glance with Danny and Chin Ho, then looks back toward his staff.

CONTINUED

295. CONTINUED

295.

BLAKE

This is not for public release
at this time...but I'm afraid
the news is - bad.

(beat)

Now to another matter. We've
been informed that a meeting
of the Red Lodge Triad Society
will be held in the Golden
Orchid District on Monday the
11th. We will raid that meeting
with the coordinated efforts
of --

Suddenly a door behind Blake opens, and McGarrett
appears. He is dressed normally, cleaned up, and
shaved. He holds some papers in his hand. CAMERA
ZOOMS FOR CLOSEUP. He looks surprised, as though he
did not expect to barge in on a meeting. McGarrett
exits quickly. The others look startled.

BLAKE (CONT'D)

(uncomfortably)

What you saw just now is to go no
further than this room. It is
of our strategy to have them
that McGarrett is dead.

(beat)

We shall meet on the Red Lodge raid at
0900 tomorrow. That will be all.

They rise, and exit. Blake opens the door for
McGarrett, who enters.

BLAKE (CONT'D)

Well done. Now we watch...and we
listen. If there is a mole in this
organization, that should smoke
him out.

McGarrett nods, and looks anxiously at clock.

296. ZOOM TO CLOCK

296.

It reads: 2:16.

297. INT. C.I.D. CORRIDOR - DAY

297.

TRUCKING FRANK CHAMBERS as he strides along corridor,
holding a file folder.

CONTINUED

297. CONTINUED

297.

Suddenly he stops, puts his hand to his eyes, as if dizzy, and collapses. A Stenographer passing by rushes up to the fallen man.

STENOGRAPHER

(shouting down the hallway)
Somebody get a doctor! Quickly!

298. INT. BLAKE'S PRIVATE OFFICE - DAY

298.

Blake, McGarrett, Danny, Chin Ho. The telephone RINGS. Blake picks it up.

BLAKE

(into phone)
Blake here.

299. INT. POLICE DOCTOR'S OFFICE (OUTSIDE EMERGENCY AID ROOM) - DAY

299.

Police Doctor on phone, with stethoscope around his neck.

DOCTOR

That fainting spell was no fake.
Frank Chambers is hypoglycemic --
that's low blood sugar. I'm
giving him glucose intravenously --
he'll be all right.

300. BACK TO BLAKE

300.

BLAKE

Thanks, Doctor.
(hangs up; to
McGarrett et al)
False alarm.

301.
THRU OMITTED
302.

X
301.
THRU X
302.

303. INT. BLAKE'S OUTER OFFICE - DAY

303.

Blake's secretary at her desk, typing. Anthony Ward enters from outer corridor and points to the private office.

WARD

Is somebody with him?

DONNA

The Five-0 men.

Ward knocks at the door.

BLAKE (O.C.)

Come in!

304. INT. BLAKE'S PRIVATE OFFICE - DAY

304.

as Anthony Ward enters.

CONTINUED

304. CONTINUED

304.

WARD
(with urgency)
There's been a killing at
(specific location to be
determined) I'm on my way to
investigate.

BLAKE
(hint of suspicion)
Why not leave that to homicide?

WARD
Frank Chambers is sick. Besides,
it's a triad thing -- my department.

BLAKE
I want a full report. Carry on.

WARD
Yes, sir.

Ward exits. A moment. Then Blake picks up the phone.

BLAKE
(into phone)
This is Blake. Top secret priority
orders. I want a surveillance on
somebody leaving the building
right now...

CUT AWAY before he completes the call.

305. EXT. 1ST HONG KONG STREET - DAY

305.

A moderately busy thoroughfare, some distance from
Police Headquarters. Ward's car pulls up to the curb.
Ward gets out. He goes to a public telephone, and
dials a number.

306. INT. MOUNTAIN CASTLE - DAY

306.

ANGLE TELEPHONE in the sparely furnished Oriental room.
It RINGS. Wo Fat picks it up.

WO FAT
Yes?

INTERCUT WARD - PUBLIC PHONE ON STREET

CONTINUED

306. CONTINUED

306.

WARD

This is Seventh Dragon. McGarrett is alive. He's in Blake's office.

WO FAT

(concerned)

You're certain of this?

WARD

Quite certain. I saw him myself just a few moments ago.

WO FAT

And you left right away to phone me.

WARD

You know where my loyalty is.

WO FAT

And so does Blake. I'm afraid you have fallen into a trap.

Ward panics, and glances over his shoulder.

307. HIS POV - ZOOM SHOT - ANOTHER CAR

307.

parked just behind his, and about 60 feet away. A MAN at the wheel seems to be engrossed in reading a novel.

308. BACK TO WARD

308.

WARD

(into phone)

You're right...old Blake is improving with obesity. Don't worry, I won't lead them to you.

WO FAT

But neither can you return to your office. We must assume that your cover is blown.

WARD

Then what do I do?

CONTINUED

308. CONTINUED

308.

WO FAT

We will help you get out of
Hong Kong. New name - new life,
somewhere else. The past will
be forgotten. Can you leave
right away?

WARD

I'm tied to nothing.

WO FAT

Go the the _____ St. Pier. We'll
have a boat waiting...sail southeast
into Tat Hong Channel. You'll be
met by a larger vessel.

WARD

All right.

He hangs up.

309. BACK TO WO FAT

309.

SHOT WIDENS as he rises from telephone, to include
Mr. Chong.

WO FAT

(in Chinese; an angry,
imperious order)

Arrange a boat for Mr. Ward.
Quickly.

Mr. Chong exits.

310. EXT./INT. WARD'S CAR IN MOTION - DAY

310.

Ward pulls away from curb. He glances at rear-view
mirror.

311. HIS POV - REAR-VIEW MIRROR

311.

The pursuing car is following.

312. BACK TO WARD

312.

Driving. He makes a sudden decision.

313. WIDE ANGLE - STREET

313.

Ward's car suddenly SCREECHES around a corner. The
pursuing car accelerates to follow.

314. INT. PURSUING CAR IN MOTION - DAY

314.

CLOSEUP - PURSUING AGENT driving, as he swerves around corner to follow Ward. He picks up radiophone.

PURSUING AGENT
(into radiophone)
Twenty-four to Blake. Subject
taking evasive action. Over.

315. INT. BLAKE'S PRIVATE OFFICE - DAY

315.

Blake on radiophone. McGarrett, Danny, and Chin Ho nearby.

BLAKE
Blake to Twenty-four. We will
join in pursuit. Keep us advised
of exact positions.
(hangs up; then
to the others)
Let's go!

They start to exit. CAMERA ZOOMS TO CLOCK which now reads: 2:34.

316. INT. WARD'S CAR - IN MOTION - DAY

316.

ON Ward driving desperately, making two-wheel turns around corners; scattering NATIVE VENDORS down crowded Oriental streets, always watching the rear-view mirror.

317. INT. PURSUING CAR - IN MOTION - DAY

317.

The Pursuing Agent drives hard to keep up.

318. EXT. POLICE HEADQUARTERS - DAY

318.

Blake, McGarrett, Danny, and Chin Ho come running out to Blake's car which is parked in front. Blake and McGarrett hop in front, Danny and Chin Ho in the back. They take off.

318A. WIDE ANGLE PIER

318A.X

Ward's car pulls up and Ward hops out. There is a small power boat waiting. He jumps into it, starts the motor and quickly casts off the lines. The boat takes off into the channel, just as the pursuing car pulls into FRAME. The Pursuing Agent hops out, and runs to the edge of the pier.

318B. WARD'S BOAT

318B.

pulling further and further away from the pier.

318C. ON PURSUING AGENT

318C.

watching with frustration. A moment later Blake's car ENTERS FRAME and screeches to a halt. Blake, McGarrett, Danny and Chin Ho run up to the pursuing agent. All watch Ward's boat for a moment. Then Blake signals them to go with him to an adjoining pier.

318D. PANNING THE FIVE MEN

318D.

as they run to the adjoining pier where we now see a police boat commanded by a Police Boat Captain. They board it quickly, and Blake shows his ID to the Captain.

BLAKE

That small boat in the harbor.
Catch it.

The police boat takes off.

318E. WARD'S BOAT

318E.

Now in deep channel waters. Ward looks up in alarm to see the police boat in pursuit. He puts on speed.

318F. POLICE BOAT

318F.

In pursuit. They start to gain on Ward's boat.

318G. CLOSE ON WARD

318G.

His panic increases. He accelerates even more.

318H. WIDE ANGLE - WARD'S BOAT

318H.

exploding.

318J. POLICE BOAT

318J.

The CID and 5-0 Men shield their eyes from the blinding flash and flying debris.

318K. WIDE ANGLE - EXPLOSION AREA

318K.

As Police Boat pulls close to the wreckage, Ward's body lies on a fragment of a splintered deck. Blake and McGarrett pull Ward onto the Police Boat.

318L. DECK OF POLICE BOAT

318L.

as the CID and 5-0 Men lean in closely to the semi-conscious Ward.

McGARRETT

Ward, can you hear me?

Ward looks at them. He is badly hurt, but can hear.

McGARRETT (CONT'D)

Where is Nine Dragons Command?

Ward remains silent.

McGARRETT (CONT'D)

They did this to you -- your
Nine Dragons pals. The blood
brothers that you're protecting.
And Wo Fat sits on the top of
the heap, very happy to cancel
you out for his own protection.
Is that how you want to leave it?

WARD

(a pause, then)

Kowloon - the old Tai Mansion -
Castle Peak.

318M. ON McGARRETT

318M.

he looks toward Blake with a sense of triumph.

FREEZE FRAME:

319.
THRU OMITTED
326.

319.
THRU
326.

END OF ACT SEVEN