

Appendix

| | | |
|---|--|--|
| <p>That's a negative on Victor wong, but we got handsome Willie. Woman: Esmond, do you have eyes on the house? One lookout. Down there on the deck. <i>One more on the second floor by the windows.</i> <i>Handsome Willie and company entering the house now.</i> Leslie: <i>We capture Victor wong's man in that house with the matador's product, we prove Victor wong is the matador.</i> <i>Bennie, we'll get him this time.</i> Bennie: <i>We are not clear yet.</i> <i>Stay back.</i> <i>If this goes wrong, I'm not dragging you down with me.</i> <i>Stay put and cover me.</i> Okay, I'm going in. How are we doing on the orders? Almost filled.</p> | <p><i>Still some waiting on the next shipment.</i> - - <i>He's almost here.</i> <i>Keep packing.</i> <i>Be sure everything goes to plan.</i> - Hey. Man: Be gentle. Mind the packing. Go take a look. <i>See what's going on.</i> Who are you? Take that! We gotta go. Esmond, get Leslie! I'm on it. - Stop them! - Go, go, go! Female anchor: <i>Hong Kong reporter is live on the scene.</i> Details are scarce at the moment, but it's believed a police drug raid gone wrong is responsible for the collapse of nearly a dozen homes. Captain tang, i did it on my own.</p> | <p>Victor wong is a respectable businessman. In nine years, have you found <i>a shred of hard evidence that Victor wong is the matador?</i> There is no matador. <i>One man does not run the Hong Kong underworld,</i> and even if he did, that man is not Victor wong. You want justice for your partner. <i>I understand that.</i> But your obsession with this case has taken a toll on you personally. Take a month off. You should start thinking about retirement, bennie. Sir. The vory code in Russia says, "you mess with someone's family, there are grave consequences." Man:</p> |
|---|--|--|

Jesus Christ, dima, you got the wrong guy.

No!

Well, I guess you're wondering how I got here, right?

Allow me to explain.

Whoa!

He was just a local boy from the wrong side of the tracks, and she was engaged to a war hero.

But love won out.

Even after she got sick, they never regretted a thing.

Would you shut up with that thing?

A boy shouldn't be playing with dolls.

Yes, dad.

Anyway, my dad would go to the hospital

and read to my mom from her own journal

and she would remember little moments

of their life.

They died in each others arms.

Are you serious?

He's literally reciting the plot to "the notebook."

- Shhh.

- All: Shut up.

I know it's corny.

I just always believed in the power of love

a little more than the regular guy.

Jeez.

Even now with the houses, and the Porsche,

and the...

Other Porsche,

I was just always holding out

for a true love like that.

I'm sorry.

To answer your first question

I'll have the chicken.

Thanks.

Oh. Sorry.

Watch where you're going, asshole.

I'm sorry.

Purpose of your visit.

Here to see the sites, but then again,

what's there to see when the loveliest sight

is right here?

Welcome to Macau, Mr. Cunningham.

Excuse me, I thought

you were supposed to have a car here for me, right?

No, no, I'm standing right here.

Right now I don't see a car anywhere.

I'm in front

of the terminal.

Hey, kid, I think this belongs to you.

That's my toy.

Thank you.

- All right.

- Take your bag, sir?

Thanks.

Connor:

Look what he got tonight!

Much obliged, everybody.

Oh, man, ain't that the breaks, I...

That was quite a display.

It's not everyday

you meet an American that plays baccarat.

It's not everyday i meet someone

who leaves me speechless. Samantha.

I run guest services for the casino.

The hotel would like to offer you

a suite

for the evening,

if you are interested.

A suite?

Well, that's

a little cozier
than what
I'm used to, but--
ah, you know, just let me
cash in my chips
and I'll be all yours.

- Sure.

- Okay.

Sweetheart, didn't I tell
you
backlight's the key to
these photos?
You gotta use a flash.
Oh, hey, will you take a
photo
of me and my gal?
Please?

- Samantha.

- Boss.

Enjoy.

If you're taking a discreet
photo,
it helps to be discreet.

Thanks for that.

Why were you so
nervous?

Come on, he's my boss.

I gotta be cool.

Dealing with obnoxious
gamblers like me
night and day must get
pretty exhausting.

Occupational hazards.

And you're not that
obnoxious.

Well, the night's still
young.

You eaten yet?

Wanna grab some
breakfast?

I'll think about it.

Okay, you think about it.

Oh, back so soon.

Sergei, ha!

Man, you look different.

Did you shave your back?
Start walking upright?

Heh! Good times.

You think you can hide
from us?

Why did I have asparagus?
Wait, I have money.

I can pay now.

Dima wants
a word with you.

So we take you back to
Russia.

Can't we just talk via
Skype?

You ladies didn't forget
anything in the room, did
you?

Like say this.

Ah!

Hmm.

Help me!

- Ah!

Whoa!

Hey, guys!

What did I say?

Let's go to Russia.

I love Russia.

Connor watts should
never have set foot
onto the VIP floor using
your key card.

I just met the man last
night.

Whatever you think of
these video shows,
you're wrong.

You should have
recognized him.

He cheated this casino out
of a million dollars.

Samantha.

Find him and you can fix it.

I'll be keeping
my eye on you, hmm?

Send out everyone.

I want him dead or alive.
Okay...

Hello?

This is Leslie.

Leslie, it's bennie.

I need to locate someone.
Can you run the apb for
me?

- His name is
Connor watts.

- Okay, got it.

Leslie:

Bennie, I found him.

Sending you
his location now.

Connor:

| | | |
|--|--|---|
| Yep, looks like I screwed the pooch this time. | Oh, oh, no. | Dasha: |
| Hello, Connor. | No hard feelings, Connor. | Give us the American. |
| Natalia! | Ah! | No one has to die. |
| I believe you know my daughter, huh? | - Connor watts? | Sorry. |
| Natalia, you told me your dad was a butcher. | - Who's asking? | Connor: |
| He is. | Bennie chan. | Bennie! Hey, bennie! |
| Dima: | - Hong Kong police. | A little help! |
| Natalia said you were nice American. | - Hong Kong? | Bennie! Hey, bennie! |
| Very respectful. | Whoa! Hey. I can only walk so fast. | Oh! Ooh! |
| Otherwise you would be dead. | Whoa! | Bennie, help, help! |
| I'm pregnant, Connor. | Ah! | Help, bennie! |
| Who? | Excuse me. | Help! Help! |
| Connor, I'm pregnant. | I'm sorry. | It's about time. |
| I don't believe you can get pregnant the way we did it. | Excuse me! | I'm telling dima. |
| Not that we did it. | Look out! | So heavy. |
| You marry my daughter, I let you go. | Ah! Look out! | Connor: |
| Whoa, whoa, whoa. | Look out! | Not so rough. |
| We got a big misunderstanding here. | Oh, god. | Bennie: |
| Trust me, you don't want me to marry her. | Ah! | Hey! |
| I mean, planning a wedding on such short notice is a logistical nightmare. | Excuse me. | He's mine. |
| Dasha, again. | Excuse me. | Who is this man? |
| Oh! Oh, oh. | Whoa! Ah! | A Chinese cop. |
| | Connor: | Now get him! |
| | I don't mean to tell you your job, | Hey, it's not honorable to fight girls. |
| | but I think taking a car would be faster. | Then stop acting like one. |
| | Connor watts, you stole money from casino. | Oh, ow! |
| | I bring you back to Macau. | Wait, wait, wait, wait, wait. |
| | Let's go. | Ow. |
| | | You did not-- size d? |
| | | Double d. |
| | | Connor! |

What are you doing?

Bennie!

**I was just trying
to give us a head start.**

- Uh.

- Thanks for
opening the door.

Go!

So you're taking me back
to Macau.

That's my plan.

You seem like such a great
travel buddy.

It's a shame I can't fly back
with you.

What do you mean?

Don't you need
a passport to fly?

How did you get
my lighter?

**Better question is
how did I get your
passport?**

We need to be there in
two days.

Hey, hey, hey, calm down
a little.

Don't you know there's an
ancient

Chinese proverb that says

"out of every crisis comes
opportunity"?

Announcer:

The 745 will be arriving on
track eight.

Please show your ticket
before boarding.

Thank you.

**Hey! Do you want some
pizza?**

**I'm ordering from the U.S.
embassy.**

- Open up.

- **I'm sorry,**

**I can't hear you through
this glass.**

Can you hear me now?

Connor:

Dude, you are stressed.

Let's take a beat.

Get you a massage.

Maybe grab a Margarita.

**You're wound up tighter
than a--**

ow!

What was that for?

Stress relief.

You know, I'm actually
feeling a little--

hey, hey!

Excuse me.

Please, my friend, low
blood sugar.

It looks like Connor watts
has left the country

and bennie chan is on his
trail.

Bennie chan?

Eliminate them before
they get back to Macau.

Do not rest until that
phone

- is safely

in your hands.

- Understood.

Our men are tracking him
down as we speak

If you have to use
Samantha, do it.

You gotta teach me that
two finger trick.

Where did you learn that?
Pro-wrestling?

Only teach men of honor.

Here. Eat.

I'm a grown man, i don't
need you to feed me.

A grown man pays his
debts.

Keep your energy up.

You know, I'm on kind of a
cleanse.

Eat it.

Eat it.

Mmm. Nice and crunchy,
what is it?

Goat testicle.

It's delicious.

Bennie, you gotta try
these.

Mm-mm.

I bet you can't eat just
two.

It's a righty.

How about those guys
who want to find me?

| | | |
|---|--|---|
| It's not something | I'm sorry. | of a murder at a Macau casino. |
| i stole in Macau, bennie. | So you're working for them. I'm police. | If there was |
| - It's something I saw. | Honorable. | we'd know about it. |
| - What did you see? | There's something else you should know, your honor. | I think he's lying to you, bennie. |
| Attendant: | | I know. |
| Tickets and passports, please. | They don't want me because i stole something from them. | Connor: |
| Let's go. | They want me because i saw them shoot somebody. I woman died in my arms. | What the hell's he saying? |
| Jump! | | I don't know. |
| No, you jump! | | You must be kidding. |
| I'm not asking twice. | - Ester yee! | This the one? |
| Jump! | - Help me. | 2016. |
| I thought you weren't asking twice. | And you're telling me that if I don't go back with you then she dies. | 2012. |
| Fine. | And I'm telling you if I go back with you, I'm going to die. | Hmm? |
| I jump, you fall! | | Okay. |
| Connor: | | Visa or mastercard? |
| Unbelievable. | They're gonna kill me. | I don't know why it's not working. |
| My suit's filthy. | I don't care. | Money. |
| - Bennie: Uh, shut up. | I'm not loving | We use one of yours. |
| - Connor: | the attitude, bennie. | - Where's your wallet? |
| Whatever. | You're tough, | - I don't have it. |
| Look, why don't we do each other a favor, cut our losses and go our separate ways? | just like your father. | Why not? |
| | What do you know about my father? | Forgive me |
| This means nothing to you? | - Nothing? | for not being able |
| | - Leslie: Nothing. | to grab my wallet before being kidnapped. |
| He's gonna kill my goddaughter. | I know this may not | How about that nice watch of yours? |
| My family. | be what you want to hear, | Not my watch. |
| I'll take you back to casino. | but there's no evidence | No. |

| | | |
|---|---|--|
| Well, how bad | Take this. | Harder! |
| do you want to get me in Macau, bennie? | Take this phone... | Connor: |
| Money, money, money, okay? Connor: | You big dumb American stranger. | Come on, ah! |
| You know, I think | Here, take it. Uh. | Bennie: |
| I got you figured out. | Yeah, pretty much. | It says still |
| Something tells me you're either unhappily married | There's something on there, bennie. | have a half tank. |
| or there's no one | All you gotta do is charge it. | Connor: |
| waiting for you at home. | Maybe you can trade it for your goddaughter. | No big deal. |
| You don't have me figured out. | Enough. | I saw a gas station 200 miles back. |
| No, I'm not married. | You will say anything to get away. | Get out of the car. |
| Shocking. | I could have escaped already if I wanted. | Come on! |
| Women do not go for that whole | Sayonara, bennie! | We walk. |
| constipated | Remember to smile! | Ugh. |
| Debbie downer look. | Stupid. | Here, come. |
| Lighten up. | Ah! | What does that mean? |
| Smile a little, huh? | That's more like it. | What? |
| Look, unzip my left pocket. | Who! | Which foot? |
| There's something important in there. | Come on, come on. | Jesus. |
| I promise. | No! | Short cut. |
| What's that? | Come on, man. | - Can't a girl catch her breath? |
| Right before the woman died | Come on! | - Whatever. |
| she handed me that phone. | No, no, no, no! | Connor: |
| It's okay, it's okay. | How about this? | What's the chance they'd settle |
| Oh, no. It's okay. | Bennie: | for you bringing back some other white guy? |
| Shh, shh, shh. | Keep pushing! | I mean, we all look alike. |
| Oh, I'm dying. | Connor: | Bennie: |
| Here. | 2012, my foot! | Shut up. |
| | Bennie: | Connor: |
| | | Where's this |
| | | the shortcut to exactly? |

Shut up, Connor.

Connor:

I think the kid's hurt.

- Bennie: Let's check on him.

- Connor: Yeah.

Are you--

are you okay?

Do you need help?

- Water.

- Bye-bye, bennie!

- Hey!

-

get off!

Come on!

Bennie!

Go, go, go, go!

Oh! Shoot!

Oh, ho-ho. Ow, my balls, my balls! Ow...

Bennie:

Hey, hey, hey!

Ooh, wow.

You guys strong.

Connor:

You tell him, bennie.

No retreat!

No surrender!

Hit him in the ding ding.

What's that?

I don't get it.

You just got your ass kicked

and they're cheering.

I fought with honor.

You head-butted his balls.

Oh, thank you.

I think he wants us to have a drink with him.

No, we got to go.

Bennie, we can't be rude.

One drink.

- One?

- One.

All right, guys, who knows some good Mongolian drinking games?

Connor:

Drink up, drink up!

How do you do that?

- To the air!

- All: To the air!

- To the ground!

- All: To the ground!

- To the homies!

- All: To the homies!

Hooray!

All: Hooray!

I never would have figured you for an Adele fan.

"Rolling in the deep" is a classic.

Thanks for stepping in to fight the Mongolian stomper today.

I know you weren't fighting for me, per se, but, still, you're a man with a code and I respect that.

I'm willing to die for my loved ones.

Without people to die for, no reason to live.

Yeah, but there's no reason for life if you don't take time to enjoy it.

You're too caught up in your job.

You gotta get out there and meet some friends, take a pilates class, have some fun.

You like that girl tonight?

She liked you.

Why didn't you talk to her? She didn't even notice me.

When was the last time you connected with a lady?

My fianc?e, nine years ago.

You never told me you were married.

We not marry.

She left me.

Oh, I'm sorry.

What happened?

Victor wong have her.

The matador.
 He killed my partner.
 I watch him die.
 After that...
 My life
 became revenge.
 I let everything it slip
 away.
 Connor's voice: "Bennie,
 sorry I had to take off.
 Don't take it personally.
 I'm leaving you this phone
 because I think it might
 be of use.
 All you have to do is figure
 out a way to charge it.
 Thanks for the honor
 lessons, buddy. Connor."
 Hey, young boy.
 Did you see
 the American guy?
 Just last night.
 Buy my horse.
 He bought your horse?
 Cash?
 Damn dumbest horse in all
 of Mongolia.
 Come on.
 V?monos.
 V?monos.
 Come on!
 - Hey, hey!
 - Juh!
 Hey, bennie, went to make
 a coffee run.

I was gonna surprise you
 with a mocha frappuccino.
 Bennie, bennie, no, no.
 I bruise, I bruise, please.
 I bruise, I bruise, please.
 Please.
 - You.
 I want my refund. You sold
 me a lemon, you little shit.
 You know,
 this kind of big horse
 only runs
 for a hundred miles.
 Small horse,
 run forever, stupid.
 I'll remember that the next
 time
 I'm in Mongolia.
 You had the money all the
 time?
 Just a little.
 For emergencies.
 You never stop lying.
 How your parents raise
 you?
 You don't know a thing
 about my parents.
 Everything you say is just
 horse apples.
 You see what I mean?
 Connor:
 Next time I talk
 to my bookie, "hey, sal,
 sorry about that two
 grand,

let me pay you with a
 wallet full of honor."
 Don't say a word.
 Bennie, bennie, that's the
 guy!
 No, hey, be quiet.
 That's the guy who shot
 the girl in the casino.
 Victor wong?
 Are you sure
 that's who you saw?
 He shot her
 at point blank range.
 That's not something you
 forget.
 I take you to Hong Kong.
 I spend my career trying to
 prove
 Mr. wong is the matador.
 Now you can.
 I'm taking you to testify
 against wong.
 What? Victor wong will
 see to it
 that I don't even get to
 trial.
 Your proof
 is on the phone.
 I'm not going.
 Hell, no.
 Okay.
 Just be quiet.
 All right.
 I'll play it cool.
Help!

He kidnapped me and he said he's going to use my pretty face

to make a million dollars.

Sorry! He had brain damage.

I'm a loud, handsome, arrogant American

and you have

a lovely country

and I will only ruin it, I promise.

El diablo blanco.

He drink too much baijiu.

- Call Hong Kong police.

- Call the U.S. embassy.

Stop.

One at a time.

- He kidnapped me.

- I'm working a big case.

- Were you not listening?

- One at a time.

Shut up!

Both of you.

- He started it.

- He started it.

Connor watts, you're under arrest

for the murder of ester yee.

Who's ester yee?

And officer chan,

you are being charged

with accessory to murder. This is a setup.

Well, you two are going back to Hong Kong.

Awesome.

Connor:

May be for the best, bennie.

Life in prison's better than getting killed

by psychopaths.

And jail might not be so bad.

We can both get jacked, get some tattoos,

maybe meet Morgan Freeman.

The phone.

We have to get it back.

Do you see the situation we're in, bennie?

Impossible.

Do you know there's a Chinese saying,

"in every crisis there's opportunity."

I found that more convincing when I was saying it.

Ow!

Who is she?

She's the

siberian Terminator.

Dasha, what a coincidence. Of all the trucks to hijack.

Where is the other one?

I thought he's with you.

- Get out.

- **My legs are asleep.**

You know it always does this on long trips.

Ow.

I said get out.

I'm sorry.

Bennie!

You missed.

Wow, you look great! Those headbutts to the face

really treated you well.

No, no, no, not the face.

Thanks.

I know this looks bad.

There.

Hey, hey, hey.

I told you I don't fight women.

I know, that's why i brought the gun.

Okay, okay.

Just one fight.

Come.

Good-bye,

Chinese man.

Now you are a killer.

I didn't mean to.

My leg hit the gear shift. It was an accident.

You know, you are so unappreciative.
- She was about to kill you.
- That's no excuse.

This-- this is the reason

I prefer public transportation.

We only have one earth, bennie. Holy shit.

Russians!

Connor: Whoa!

How about a little head's up next time?

Let's go!

Open it.

- Huh?

- Merry Christmas, compadre.

All you gotta do

is charge that thing and you're in business.

You know, bennie, i like you

and I'm happy you're finally getting what you want.

But sadly, I'm not gonna be around

to see it happen.

Your turn.

You must be tired.

Always running away.

I mean it looks pretty tiring

fighting as hard as you do.

Impressed?

No. I'm actually kinda pissed.

Don't point that thing at me, man.

Hurry up, hurry up!

Which part of the pig am I blowing on?

Is that what we're trying to make?

The cops ask any questions, you just look at them

like you don't understand a word, okay?

Okay, that's good.

- Push harder!
Harder!

- With this chopstick?

Connor:

Can't believe these things went out of style

in the middle ages.

So, what's the plan?

We take the phone back to Hong Kong police.

Captain tang have to arrest Victor wong.

Well, great,
you don't need me.

You're the only tying Victor wong to the phone.

No you, no wong.

You have to testify.

You got Samantha into this. Samantha's your goddaughter?

Well, I thought there's supposed to be

like a billion people in this country.

Rapids!

Paddle!

Connor:

Whoa-ho!

This ain't

so bad, bennie!

You look like you've seen a ghost.

- Whoa!

- Whoa-ho-ho!

- Promise you'll let me go.

- Promise you'll testify.

You're in no position to negotiate.

No.

I can't swim. I can't swim!
What?

I can't swim.

Shit.

Whoa!

Oh, god.

I got you.

- Whoa!

- Whoa!

I can't believe you can't swim.

Bennie:

| | | |
|--|--|--|
| No swimming pool in my neighborhood. | Hello? | If that's |
| Ah, ah, oh, god. | Hello. | the matador's phone, |
| For a second, I'm not sure you're gonna save me. | Would you like one? | then only has thumbprint can activate it. |
| I wasn't so sure either. | - For me? | If Victor wong opens it-- |
| Is Hong Kong nice this time of year? | - Yes. | it shows that Victor's wong is the matador. |
| Don't play with me, Connor. | Oh. | We've located chan and the American. |
| I'll testify. | Well, let's make a wish. To take down the matador. To get Samantha | Do not let her out of your sight |
| For you. | back safely. | until we return. |
| And for Samantha. | Connor: | Man on phone: |
| Here. | Does that mean wish granted? | I've got it under control. |
| I think we're getting close. | Connor, you're right. | She's not going anywhere. Spread out. |
| - Captain tang. | I work too hard. | Find them. |
| I'm Samantha. | Fight too hard. | Ah-ah! |
| I met you | I have no life. | I'll be damned. Why, you little-- come on, let's go. |
| at my father's funeral. | That's okay, bennie. | Mud festival. |
| Yes, of course. | Why don't we go | Good for harvest. |
| I remember. | find ourselves some power? Hurry up. | Oh, this is bad. |
| I'm in trouble. | - I'm hurrying. | I agree. |
| I haven't been able | - Almost. | Someone should tell them |
| to reach my uncle bennie in days. | Bennie: | this is gonna have |
| I didn't know where to go. | Almost. | no effect on the harvest. |
| He said you could help me. | - Ready. | I mean that's really bad. |
| Yes, of course. | - Okay, let's do it. | Oh. |
| Connor: | Thumbprint. | There! Get them! |
| Wow, it's beautiful. | Damn it. | Now! |
| Kongming lanterns. | Good thing out of every crisis | Is this the kind of time we stay and fight, bennie? |
| You make a wish and let it float up to the sky. | comes an opportunity. | This time we run. |
| Boy: | What are you talking about? | Bennie: |

| | | |
|-------------------------------------|--|--|
| Oh, no, no. | All the families gather-- are you a Wikipedia | And don't tell me not to look down. |
| Connor: | | |
| How do they keep finding us? | all the time? | Don't look down. |
| Bennie: | Hey! Hey! | Whoa! |
| No, no, no, no. | Don't eat the food. | Oh-ho-ho! |
| Uh! | No, no, no! | Whoa! |
| I'm shot! | Don't eat the food. | - Ah! |
| Bennie: | I'm sorry, sorry. | - Ah! |
| No, no, you're not. | I'm sorry. | Bennie: |
| Just popcorn. | We must sing to pass. | I'm slipping. |
| It's just some popcorn. | It's a tradition. | Easy on the ding-ding. |
| Go, go! | Well, what's not a tradition in this country? | What? |
| Connor: | Sing something. | It's the only thing i can hold! |
| Hey! Hey! | Huh? | Bennie: |
| Hey! Hey! | Women: | Too small. |
| How do they keep finding us? | Whoo! | This is a bad idea. |
| - The phone. | Whoo! | Don't hang there. |
| - What? | All right! Chin chin. | Use your feet! |
| They're tracking the phone. | Well, go on, sing something. | I told you it was a good plan. |
| Turn it off. | Sing so we can go through. | Connor: |
| Hurry! | Whoo! | How long are you going to do this? |
| It's so difficult. | - I can't swim. | Until we get to Hong Kong. |
| On and off is | - I'm scared of heights. | No, I mean this. |
| the simplest thing a phone does. | New plan. | Chase guys like me |
| Bennie: | Hurry up! | halfway around the world. |
| Hurry! | Hurry up! | You know, you're no spring chicken anymore. |
| Bennie: | There they are! | I'm set in my own way. |
| This is a hundred-family feast. | What's the weight limit on this wire? | Not young enough to change. |
| | I better go first. | Well, you could still change |
| | It might be safer. | |

if you wanted to.

What would you do?

I like alpacas.

Okay. So we're talking about alpacas now.

To me, they symbolize peace. I've always wanted to have one, but it's impossible in Hong Kong.

Move out here to the country and have a whole pack of them.

Hell, start an alpaca festival.

Or do they already have one of those here?

Listen, I think you did a really great job of looking after Samantha.

Hey.

Settle down, I'm being Sincere.

Look at me.

When you see her, remember my face.

No, I just mean even though you're a hard ass and short tempered and stubborn, mean...

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, get to the compliments.

All right, even though you're all those things, she turned out great.

Without you, hell.

Can I ask you a serious question, bennie?

How do you do the two fingered thing?

Pressure.

Pressure here, okay?

You know, pressure.

Pressure.

Uh.

Connor:

What?

Bennie:

You need to practice.

Just not like aim!

Boom.

Hey!

You'll never learn.

Connor:

Uh! God! Shit!

Whoa-ho, whoa, whoa!

Bennie:

Need to keep body warm. Keep heat in.

We don't have any blankets or fire.

We're fu--

we have each other.

Take the clothes off.

Oh, god.

Somehow I knew it was going to come to this.

How come you get to be the big spoon?

Shut up, Connor.

Connor:

Whoa! Just-- whoa!

- Bennie: Whoa!

- Connor: What are you doing? What?

Woman: Eugene, one of them's come alive!

Man:

Do you know where the gift shop is?

It's not what you think.

Bennie:

I need to call Sam.

I really need to wash my hands.

They were uncomfortably warm when I woke up.

Hey.

- Hello.

- Sammy...

Sammy!

Hello?

Samantha is just fine.

If you hurt her, i promise-- bring the phone to the casino tonight or I'll kill your Sammy.

No casino.

We meet in public.

Kai tak terminal, 7:00 pm. Samantha okay?

Look, I can explain that.

I was gonna give that back.

You have excuse for everything.

You're a liar.

Okay, fine.

Total honesty,

I wasn't gonna give it back,

but that's when you were being a dick.

Now that we're partners i was gonna surprise you

and I was just looking for--

I don't partner with cowards.

You're bad luck.

You make things worse.

Oh, really?

If it wasn't for me,

you'd be moping around your apartment

eating ramen,

reading "alpaca daily." You say I'm lonely?

If I'm lonely, what are you?

Where's the picture of your family?

Back off, bennie.

- You have no one.

- You're right.

I don't have anyone.

All those stories

about my mom and dad

and how great they are, i made them up.

I never knew them.

They dumped me at birth. Does that make you happy? Can I have my jacket?

You got the phone.

So long, bennie.

Excuse me.

Would you mind holding that for me?

- Yeah, okay.

- Thank you.

Aw, come on, dude.

You hand me an urn with somebody in it.

Why are you so nosy?

Why you look inside?

Do you just walk around with that thing?

Inside is my friend.

Before he died,

i promise him,

I scatter his ashes in Victoria harbor.

I make a promise, now I'm doing it.

Do you have a problem with that?

No, sir.

I'm-- I'm sorry.

I didn't realize.

You about a 40 jacket?

Bennie.

You look well.

Where's Samantha?

Give me the phone.

We can do this the hard way,

if you'd prefer.

Sure.

Let's do this the hard way.

Captain tang,

the phone has proof.

Victor wong

is the matador.

Bennie:

It can only be unlocked by his thumbprint.

Mr. wong, would you mind humoring us?

Not at all.

Bennie:

How can this be?

I'm not the matador.

Victor:

I never was.

My Sincere apologies, Mr. wong.

Bennie chan, you're under arrest

for accessory to murder.

Take him away.

Hey, Natalia, it's Connor.

How's Russia?

How's your dad?

Good.

Listen, I want

to ask you a favor.

It's ridiculous how long you made me wait.

How am I supposed to cross-process my client in a timely and litigious manner?

- Hey, bennie.

- Connor, what are you doing here?

Well, real men stay and deal with their problems.

A wise man once taught me that.

You guys familiar with the case Kramer v Kramer, because you're about to be?

A little space.

They're gonna arrest you. I'm your lawyer.

So, what's the plan?

I was hoping you had some ideas.

You come barging in here

with no plan to get out?

Yeah, that's how we do in America,

fast and loose.

Bennie chan's attorney's here to see you.

I'm Connor watts.

Leslie:

Here we go.

We're in.

Thank you for saving us, Leslie.

Thanks for letting me help. Well, maybe when this is over

I could take you out for a chicken and beer?

Yes, I'd love chicken and beer.

Okay, we're ready.

We've bypassed the thumbprint.

Bennie, it just

looks like gibberish.

- It's nothing.

- Wait.

Stop right here.

I know where to go,

but we need a plan to get out of here.

Wait up, wait up.

This is the place.

And Ben is the one with the armed thugs.

- You and I split up.

- Okay.

Don't try to be a hero by yourself.

Right, no need to start now.

Go! Go!

Man:

I had no choice.

I did what I had to do to get the phone back--

we never touched her, just scared her a little.

Tell him, Willie.

I was only following your orders.

If I had known who she was--

you liar.

You couldn't have achieved any of this without me.

I am the money man.

You need me.

Man:

That's where

you're wrong, Victor.

I don't need anyone.

Help.

You really don't know when to stop, do you?

Connor?

What the hell

are you doing here?

It's a long story. I'll tell you over breakfast.

Forget breakfast.

Where is bennie?

I have to go find something to open this with.

I'll be right back.

Don't you dare leave me here.

I'm sorry I got you into this.

Connor!

| | | |
|---|---|--|
| Connor! | Yung. | Really? |
| Bennie, I tried to warn you. | This is the Hong Kong police department. | Why? |
| Captain, the phone. | We have you surrounded. | Wise man once told me that honor |
| You're the matador? | Bennie! | is the most |
| He looks like the kid from Jerry Maguire. | The ship's sinking! | important thing in life. |
| Thank you, Connor, for sticking with me. | Samantha! | I made a promise |
| You're welcome, partner. Guns in the water. | Ah! | and I intend to keep it. |
| Now. | Esmond: | Sorry, Connor. |
| Connor: Dasha! | We have you surrounded. Hands behind your head. | Dos vedanya. |
| Oh, it's about time. | Bennie: | Bennie: |
| Sorry we're late. | Connor, watch out! | Where are you taking me? |
| Well, just glad you could make it. | Freeze. | You'll never get away with this. |
| Welcome to the family, Connor. | Boss. | Will you pipe down? You're ruining the surprise. |
| - Thanks. | Bennie! | Was he always this grumpy? Hmm. |
| - Bennie: Family? | Bennie! | Keep the blindfold on. |
| - Yeah, long story. | Take care | All right. |
| - Huh? | of my daughter. | Okay. |
| Hello, Chinese man. | No! | Surprise! |
| Let's go. | Bennie. | You took me |
| Hey, get 'em! Look out. | No! | to my own farm? |
| Connor: | I'm going to choose to remember him | No, this! |
| Go get Samantha! | as he was before. | Bennie: |
| Go! Go! | My father died nine years ago. | Wow! Alpacas. |
| Go! Hurry! | He was a good man. | Wow! |
| Hey, gentle. | Best partner I ever had. | Thought this might keep you busy |
| Mind the packing. | Ahem. | since you're no longer chasing bad guys. |
| Cocaine. | Best Chinese partner. | Hey, guys! |
| | Taking off | Look at this. |
| | for Russia tonight. | |

| | | |
|---|---|--|
| Tada! | I really don't know how to swim. | Why-- why you can't do the.. |
| Bennie, you're famous! | - Really? | You make me run again. |
| Ooh wee! | - Yes. | - You missed. |
| Hey! | Man: | - Huh? No. |
| Speaking of... Sam and I are going to go | Okay. Come back. | Ah! |
| for a little walk. No, I go, too. | Dry him out. | - Good job. |
| Chaperone. | - Very good. | - Great job. |
| Don't worry, uncle bennie, i still have the mace. | - He's all right. | One take. |
| Good. | Hey, hey! | Perfect. |
| So all-- | How's that going? | BMW x5, |
| ow! | You don't know shit about my parents. | 300 horsepower. |
| Damn. | - Money. Honor's more important than money. | 27 miles to the gallon. |
| What are you doing? | - Speaking of shit. | What are you doing? |
| It didn't work, did it? | Why are you shitting in front of Johnny? | You're doing a commercial? |
| I told you. | Whoo! Whoo! | - BMW, bring me one. |
| It takes practice. | Push! Push! | - They won't give you. |
| I've been practicing. | Whoa, | They won't give to you. |
| So practice more. | I'm falling off. | - Right? |
| Are they gone? | Victor wong will see to it | - Oh. |
| Yes. | ow nev-- | Harlin: |
| Bennie, are you okay? | - give it to me. | Action. |
| Bennie? | What are you doing? | We're here in guilin having a ball. |
| Bennie. | What are you trying to do? | Jackie's trying to get us off this rock. |
| Are you okay? | La la la la. | Push, Jackie, push! |
| What have you done to him? Bennie? | I'm okay. | Ah! |
| Bennie, wake up. | - Now. | Visa or mastercard? |
| Come on, please. | - What? | Can you get it? |
| Renny harlin: | I-- I got to get a better angle. | |
| One, two, three, action. | | |

Yes.

Everybody, dinner time.

Harlin:

Cut

