

INT. PENTHOUSE -- MORNING

Mason stands at the foyer of Dade and Catalina's penthouse suite. Dade stands before him in a plush Roxy bathrobe.

DADE

I'm sure you understand, Mr. Mason, that your close relationship to a traitor to the family makes you suspect of being the very same.

Mason looks slightly to his right. A Magnum is pointed an inch from his temple.

Catalina is holding it, eyes blazing. She's also in a bathrobe.

CATALINA

Don't fuck with us, pendejo! I'll blow your fucking brains out and cut off your balls and show them to you before you die!

DADE

(smiles)

She's something, isn't she?

Catalina lowers the gun and walks off.

DADE (CONT'D)

(gestures to the laptop)

I appreciate you returning this to me. It's a miracle it didn't get damaged in the firefight, but then again, I'm speaking to the one man who survived it.

For no reason at all, Catalina throws a chair through the sliding glass doors to the balcony, SHATTERING it.

The chair continues over the balcony railing and down to the street. A SCREECH, some HONKS, and a CRASH from o.s. follow.

DADE (CONT'D)

I will also be requiring the bodies of these malefactors. Deliver them to The Steiger Tower before today's ceremonies are complete.

MASON

The bodies? I'm not sure what kind of condition they're in, so I don't know if they're going to be too useful for identification.

DADE

My need for the bodies is somewhat personal, and has nothing to do with verifying your account of what
(MORE)

DADE (CONT'D)
 happened last night. Catalina has presented me with some ideas I'm both ashamed and excited to say that I never would have come up with.

Catalina grabs Dade and starts grinding herself against him.

CATALINA
 Dade, I cannot wait any longer! I love you so much. I want to be married right now!

DADE
 The ceremony is only a few hours away.

CATALINA
 (storms off)
 Oh, you are fucking worthless! Where the fuck is my shotgun?

DADE
 (to Mason)
 You might want to leave.

EXT. CANAL STATION #7 -- MORNING

Joe pulls up to the gravel turnout next to a decrepit brick building in the northern part of the East side overlooking the delta. It's half-recessed into the ground like a bunker. The sign outside reads "CANAL STATION #7."

INT. CANAL STATION #7 -- MOMENTS LATER

It's much wider inside than what is revealed above ground would let on, but still as dank and decrepit. Zero is working at his laptop. Tommy, Doc, Ken, Cesar, Claude and CJ are standing around a ten foot-square table in the center of the room. The table holds a surprisingly accurate scale model of Midway, built out of scrap metal, segments of pipe, wood and bricks.

Mason walks down the steps into the room. Doc and Tommy get up to greet him.

DOC
 How did it go?

MASON
 As good as can be expected. I bought us a few hours. At least until after the ceremony.

TOMMY
 That should be enough.

He goes back over to the model.

Doc gives Mason a thankful smile.

MASON
Alright, alright.
(looks at the model)
What the hell is all this?

CESAR
Zero put it together.

MASON
It's Midway.

ZERO
Once sixtieth to scale, actually.

CJ
Zero runs a hobby shop back in San
Andreas.

ZERO
It's my true passion. Mastery of
computers has proven a tolerable
pastime while I wait for my battery
packs to recharge.

MASON
(points to the laptop)
So you were able to get in?

ZERO
Child's play! Not only to the data
that I transferred from his laptop
to mine, but into their entire
information network.

DOC
That boy has a lot more going on
than I think even the Don knows.

MASON
Like what?

DOC
First of all, there was a lot more
to the sale of the Woodpeckers than
was put in the papers. The Miabatsu
Corporation threw a couple of their
assets into the deal. You know Triton
Construction?

MASON
Miabatsu owns them?

TOMMY
Not anymore. The newly formed
"Carbone International" does. And
their first gig for CI was landing
a billion dollar no-bid municipal
construction contract.

MASON

Let me guess: for the new stadium.

TOMMY

And all paid for with Midway tax dollars.

MASON

No wonder Steiger's been so smug lately.

DOC

Also included was a chain of retail specialty stores you might be familiar with: Ammu-Nation.

TOMMY

Which explains the facelifts they've all gotten.

MASON

So let me get this straight: the Carbone family owns a construction company, and I just got whacked with a fine for the distillery's faulty septic system. The family also owns a goddamn firearms retailer, but we're still being outgunned by the Yakuza. Am I correct?

ZERO

No. Carbone International owns Triton and Ammu-Nation, not the family. And Carbone International only has one name in the executive roster.

DOC

He's been playing us all along. That Yakuza job in Little Tokyo? He set that up just to light the fires. Now he's making a fortune selling guns to all of us.

Mason shakes his head.

TOMMY

There's one other thing.

They all look at Mason like they're trying to figure out the right way to tell him.

MASON

What?

DOC

Legacy Liquors, both the factory and the brand, went on the market this morning. He's selling it.

Mason looks down for a moment.

He kicks a chair across the room.

MASON

That little motherfucker. How could he do all this without anyone knowing? He'd still need the Don's okay to finalize these deals. He's not supposed to have control until after the wedding.

KEN

I know. I was the one hired to write up the documents for the agreement giving him control.

ZERO

(hands Mason some papers)
These are the completed forms, turned into city hall, complete with marriage license. He and Catalina were married over a week ago. Officiate: Mayor Jerome T. Steiger.

MASON

Oh my God.

DOC

That prick is doing the one thing none of us would have ever seen coming. He's going legit.

EXT. CATHEDRAL -- DAY

Crowds of people stand at the stairs out front.

LAZLOW (RADIO BROADCAST)

Today is a very special day here at Speakeasy. Today we are graced with two very special guests. Republican candidate for the Presidency, outspoken media critic and pillar of self-righteousness, Attorney Tom Jackson, and also, my buddy, Democratic rival for the Oval Office and former First Lady, Claire Langley.

CLAIRE LANGLEY (RADIO BROADCAST)

Thank you.

TOM JACKSON (RADIO BROADCAST)

Thank you, Lazlow.

LAZLOW (RADIO BROADCAST)

Thanks for being on the show.

(MORE)

LAZLOW (RADIO BROADCAST) (CONT'D)
I wanted to point out that I'm fully medicated today and ready to comply with whatever my producer gestures wildly about.

TOM JACKSON (RADIO BROADCAST)
Thanks.

CLAIRE LANGLEY (RADIO BROADCAST)
Thank you.

Dade and Catalina emerge, greeted by CHEERS and thrown rice.

LAZLOW (RADIO BROADCAST)
So! Now, both of you have an interesting platform on the issue of violence in the media, in that you both disagree on why you agree on the subject. That sounds incredibly frustrating.

TOM JACKSON (RADIO BROADCAST)
It is, Lazlow, because we both have the best interests of the American people in our hearts, but our reasonings behind the issue differ greatly.

LAZLOW (RADIO BROADCAST)
How so?

Catalina catches a heavy throw of rice in the face.

She pauses looking for the source of the throw.

She full-body tackles a woman, her face twisted with anger.

She starts pummeling the woman with punches. The crowd watches, unsure of what to do.

TOM JACKSON (RADIO BROADCAST)
Well, I believe that video games and similar media filth be completely wiped out of the American marketplace in an effort to spare our children the anguish of it's consequences, and Claire will come out and just denounce it, then fall asleep on a couch somewhere. I have no idea--

Dade pulls her off of the woman. She's still kicking and yelling.

CLAIRE LANGLEY (RADIO BROADCAST)
Now wait just a moment!

They get into the limo.

INT. CANAL STATION #7 -- DAY

Joe points to seven toy vans parked around the city.

MASON

What are these?

ZERO

Triton vans. They're managing the fireworks for during the reception. They're really going all-out.

MASON

So if they're already married, why bother with all the festivities? They've practically shut down the whole city for this wedding.

DOC

(shrugs)

Keeping up the act?

KEN

No need. Those docs are legal and binding. We couldn't change it if we wanted to.

CJ

Why do we even need to?

They all look at him.

CJ (CONT'D)

When the Don makes the announcement at the reception, it's going to get ugly.

DOC

Count on it.

CJ

So what's to stop them from ripping him to shreds right then and there?

TOMMY

He must have an escape planned.

MASON

Jesus, I'm so stupid. He said it right to me. I'm supposed to deliver your corpses to him for after the reception.

DOC

I can only imagine what for.

MASON

I'm supposed to bring them to the Steiger Tower. That's what he said.

TOMMY

Then that's where we need to be. He won't live through the night if the family finds out what he's up to. We can use that as leverage against him to pull out of our turf and rein him in for Joe and Doc.

KEN

Good luck getting in. The First Lady is going to be in the Tower. The building will be on lockdown.

MASON

This station controls the canal intake for the Tower, the one that pumps its waterfall. We could use that to get in.

TOMMY

But then we still have to worry about making it past security. No, we need for them to let us in.

ZERO

If I may make a suggestion.

Zero produces an RC biplane and puts it on the table.

ZERO (CONT'D)

You can fly this tiny, remote controlled plane in through the air vent, and then--

CJ

NO! No. No, fuck you, NO. No. Y'know what?

CJ takes out his gun and SHOOTS the plane.

ZERO

Well, that was just uncalled for.

MASON

What do we do about Steiger? As long as he can control the family through Dade, he'll protect him.

TOMMY

Then we've gotta get leverage on Steiger.

CJ

Yeah, but how? We gonna buy him a baseball team, too?

DOC

The only thing that man cares about is this city. The East side of it, anyway.

TOMMY
 (gets an idea)
 Then that's what we use.

EXT. KELLY & HART -- AFTERNOON

A life-sized version of a Triton van is parked next to the bridge. Its driver sits reading the paper.

The door opens and the driver is yanked out.

TOMMY (V.O.)
 Claude will grab one of those Triton
 vans to get us inside.

Claude hops into the seat and drives off.

EXT. HOSPITAL -- AFTERNOON

Doc roots through the back of a parked ambulance.

CJ (V.O.)
 They're not going to let us in
 without checking the van.

TOMMY (V.O.)
 Doc is going to find us some body
 bags.

Doc finds a supply of black body bags.

TOMMY (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 If Dade is expecting our bodies,
 then that's what he'll get.

He walks away with them.

INT. CHINESE RESTAURANT -- AFTERNOON

CJ stands at the counter. Two large bags of takeout are put in front of him.

TOMMY (V.O.)
 No bullshit, though.

He pays and walks out with them.

INT. CANAL STATION #7 -- AFTERNOON

CJ and Doc both munch on Chinese food as they use tiny packets of soy sauce to stain Tommy's shirt.

TOMMY (V.O.)
 We're dealing with people that will
 know what a corpse that's been
 sitting in a field all night will
 look like.

The soy sauce looks exactly like dried blood stains.

INT. CANAL STATION #7 -- LATER

Zero climbs the ladder out of an access tunnel. The sign on the cover reads "SEWER ACCESS." He's wearing a gas mask and looking completely filthy.

He lugs out a large bucket filled with brown substance.

Everyone immediately winces in reaction to the smell.

Zero tucks a few handfuls into the bodybags laid out for Tommy, Claude and CJ, who have all been doused with soy.

TOMMY (V.O.)

Doc will help us to do what we have
to do to look like good and proper
dead people.

We focus on a small glass bottle that reads: "WHOLE CELL
PERTUSSIS-TETANUS-DIPHTHERIA VACCINE -- DANGER! MAY CAUSE
SWELLING"

Doc's hand grabs the bottle and pokes a syringe into the top.

DOC (V.O.)

In movies, they always make dead
people look sleepy and peaceful.

He gets ready to administer the shot to Tommy.

EXT. STEIGER TOWER (GARAGE) -- EVENING

A Triton van pulls up at the security gate.

DOC (V.O.)

Truth is, the body still has a few
more things to get done once the
porchlight goes out.

The guard goes up to the window. Mason rolls it down.

INT. STEIGER TOWER (GARAGE) -- MOMENTS LATER

Mason and the guard pull out one of the body bags stacked in the back of the van.

DOC (V.O.)

And a body that's been sitting out
in the open air for a whole night?
Well. It's going to look in such a
way that you might think twice about
dying.

The bag unzips revealing a swollen and discolored Tommy.

The guard's head recoils from the smell.

He backs away and waves Mason off.

INT. STEIGER TOWER (HALLWAY) -- MOMENTS LATER

The guard pushes the pallet down a long hall towards glass double doors. The vinyl letters on the glass read "Carbone International, LLC."

INT. CARBONE INTERNATIONAL -- MOMENTS LATER

The guard pushes the pallet through the quiet offices, lit only by the fading afternoon. The chairs and workstations all have plastic on them: everything is brand new.

CJ (V.O.)

Aight, so we get in. What then?

INT. DADE'S EXAMINATION ROOM -- MOMENTS LATER

The guard leaves the pallet in a dark and windowless room. The walls and furnishings are all white and antiseptic. The floor is tile and pitted with drains. Steel tables and countertops are set up in the center of the room, all with massive lights hovering over them.

INT. DADE'S OFFICE -- CONTINUOUS

The guard closes the heavy door. The buttons on the keypad lock next to the door turn from a dim green to red.

The guard backs away into the stark contrast of the posh office, failing to hide his unease.

TOMMY (V.O.)

We wait. Until the time is right.

The guard walks out, turning the lights off as he goes.

A moment passes.

A chainsaw emerges from the wall around the door sending dust and particles everywhere.

It carves a line around the frame of the heavy door.

The door falls flat onto the floor of the office.

Tommy walks through the hole, chainsaw in hand. CJ and Claude are right behind him.

EXT. ROXY HOTEL -- NIGHT

Throngs of people dressed their finest crowd into the Roxy.

TOM JACKSON (RADIO BROADCAST)

All I want is to show children that violence is not the solution to anything. And if going to each and every one of these game developers' houses, dragging them into the street and beating them with a tire iron

(MORE)

TOM JACKSON (RADIO BROADCAST) (CONT'D)
 before finally shutting them up
 with a curb-stomp, then that's what
 I must do. It's what Jesus would
 want.

LAZLOW (RADIO BROADCAST)
 I see you've brought some banners
 promoting your campaign into the
 studio.

TOM JACKSON (RADIO BROADCAST)
 Correct!

LAZLOW (RADIO BROADCAST)
 Well... We're on the radio. No one
 can see the banners, Tom.

TOM JACKSON (RADIO BROADCAST)
 Hmph. And I suppose that has nothing
 at all to do with the liberal media
 bias, right?

INT. ROXY HOTEL (BALLROOM) -- CONTINUOUS

The Don serenely surveys the happy reception from his seat
 at the head table.

He stands up and CHIMES his fork on his glass.

DON CARBONE
 Ladies and Gentlemen.

The crowd DIES DOWN, giving him the floor.

DON CARBONE (CONT'D)
 I thank you all for being here to
 celebrate this occasion with us.
 The gesture of your presence alone
 makes me feel like you are all part
 of our family, and our legacy. And
 it's with that same feeling that I
 look upon the faces of my son and
 his beautiful wife and see the future
 of this family.

The direction this is taking creates some unease in the crowd.
 Faint MURMURS are heard.

Dade and Catalina share a look and a thin smile.

The Don, aware of the mounting tension, proceeds regardless.

DON CARBONE (CONT'D)
 So, in an effort to let my hopes
 for the future take flight, I am
 stepping out of its way.

The MURMURS are more pronounced now.

DON CARBONE (CONT'D)

Tonight I announce my retirement,
and present to you my heir. I ask
all of you join me in welcoming
him.

He raises his glass.

There are still more uneasy MURMURS, but no glasses are
raised.

DON CARBONE (CONT'D)

Please. Join me.

Still no glasses are raised.

Dade smirks at Catalina and stands up. She stands as well.

The Don lowers his glass back down slowly; his serene look
replaced with a morose one.

Dade is by his side and raises his own glass.

DADE

Please! I ask all of you to toast
with my father out of your respect
for him. I won't mistake any of it
for me.

The crowd begrudgingly accepts this, and they all toast.

DADE (CONT'D)

But now that we're in the situation
that we're in, I ask that I may
explain to you all the larger reasons
behind the changes of the last few
weeks. I wouldn't ask any of you to
just accept what is happening without
knowing fully what it means to this
organization.

More begrudging acceptance from the crowd.

DADE (CONT'D)

I have seen the future of this
organization. To allow it to achieve
its fullest potential, some bold
strategies have been undertaken,
and I thank each and every one of
you for the sacrifices you've made
in helping that happen.

The Don watches in pride as Dade wraps the crowd around his
finger.

DADE (CONT'D)

The world is catching up to us.
There is coming to be less and less
of a difference between our versions
(MORE)

DADE (CONT'D)

of business and those of the rest of the world. People with white collars are using our strategies; improving on them. Business is no longer conducted with a lead pipe hidden in a pinstripe suit. It's conducted with the lead pipe out in the open, held high above people's heads, where they can see it. Bold actions aren't just examples of our power anymore. They're the necessary means of preserving it.

In a flash, Dade is standing behind the Don, his knife held against the Don's neck.

The crowd and the Don are taken completely by surprise.

Before it goes any further, Catalina pulls a SPAZ shotgun out of nowhere and levels it at the crowd. Her eyes are blazing and her grin is wide.

CATALINA

WHICH ONE OF YOU IDIOTA MOTHERFUCKERS
WANTS TO BE SHOT IN THE FUCKING
BALLS RIGHT NOW?

Dade starts walking the Don out the side door, the knife never leaving his neck.

The crowd is watching them with anger. Many of them have guns drawn.

DON CARBONE

What the hell are you doing?

DADE

Thinking of the future, dad.

Catalina covers the crowd and backs out with them.

DADE (CONT'D)

I thank you all for listening. Your continued cooperation will make this transition far less painful for everyone involved.

They exit.

The crowd FESTERS for a moment, then makes for the exits at the back of the ballroom.

They open the door and stop dead, the entire crowd falling SILENT.

On the other side of the door is a small army of SWAT soldiers pointing their guns at the crowd. In the center of them, in an FBI windbreaker, is officer Skinner.

SKINNER

Freeze! This is the FBI! You are
all under arrest--

One of the goombas in the crowd breaks their silence. His lip curls in a sneer and he SHOOTs Skinner in the forehead.

Skinner falls backwards like a felled tree, eyes wide open in shock.

Before he hits the ground, the SWAT team OPENS FIRE.

The armed guests of the reception FIRE BACK.

EXT. ROXY HOTEL (HELIPAD) -- CONTINUOUS

Dade, the Don and Catalina all run out to the helipad. A helicopter is waiting.

DON CARBONE

What the hell is going on back there?

DADE

We have to leave. Now.

A police helicopter ZOOMS overhead just then, shining its light down on them.

They run for the helicopter waiting on the helipad.

INT. ROXY HOTEL -- CONTINUOUS

Heavily armed mafia reinforcements flood down from every corner of the hotel to the ballroom and lobby. GUNFIRE is constant.

Through sheer numbers, the mafia drives the SWAT team back.

EXT. ROXY HOTEL -- CONTINUOUS

A window is SMASHED on the fifth floor of the hotel.

Several grenades are tossed down into the blockade of police and FBI vehicles parked below.

They EXPLODE, causing several cruisers and black SUVs to EXPLODE as well.

EXT. CARMICHAEL -- CONTINUOUS

The helicopter flies across the river towards the East side and the glowing helipad on a wing of the Steiger Tower.

INT. HELICOPTER -- CONTINUOUS

The Don watches it all out the window of the helicopter. Dade and Catalina sit up front.

DON CARBONE

Why aren't the police after us?

No response.

DON CARBONE (CONT'D)
(realization, rising anger)
Dade!

He moves to get closer to the cockpit, but Catalina points a pistol in his face instead.

CATALINA
Sit the fuck back down. It's a short trip to where we are going, but an even shorter one for your fat ass to end up in the fucking river!

The Don sits. Seething, he goes back to watching the destruction at the Roxy.

INT. STEIGER TOWER (HALLWAY) -- MOMENTS LATER

Catalina, Dade and the Don walk down the long hall towards the glass double doors.

CATALINA
Those bodies had better fucking be here. I have been waiting for YEARS to cut off that pendejo's cock!

DADE
They were delivered six hours ago.

CATALINA
I will make fucking SOUP with it!

INT. CARBONE INTERNATIONAL -- MOMENTS LATER

They walk through the long office.

DON CARBONE
What the hell is this place?

DADE
This is the new base of operations.

DON CARBONE
(incredulous)
In the Steiger Building?

DADE
Did you know they offer a discounted rate for properties that face the West side of the city? Their loss, I say.
(stares out the window at the West side)
The city is being reborn tonight, and it all starts there.

INT. STEIGER TOWER (HALLWAY) -- NIGHT

A guard patrols the hall.

Right after he passes, CJ's upside-down head comes into view. He's hanging from the ceiling and wearing night-vision goggles that make it look like he has three green eyes.

EXT. CANAL STATION #7 -- MOMENTS LATER

Zero stands outside of the canal station. A steady parade of tanker trucks drives by him.

The radio next to him CRACKLES to life. It's CJ's voice.

CJ (VOICE ON RADIO)
Zero! Zero, you there?

ZERO
(picks up the radio)
Go ahead, Carl. Got you loud and clear.

INT. STEIGER TOWER (HALLWAY) -- CONTINUOUS

CJ, now with the night-vision goggles on his forehead, talks into the radio. The guard we saw earlier lays motionless on the floor.

CJ
Aight, me and Claude carved a path down to an exit. How's Mason doing?

ZERO (VOICE ON RADIO)
We're all set here. Doc and Mason are on their way.

INT. CARBONE INTERNATIONAL -- CONTINUOUS

Tommy reaches down and turns down the dial on his radio. Zero's voice FADES OUT.

He's hunkered down low behind a desk, two magnums drawn.

Catalina, Dade and the Don approach.

The Don stops walking.

DON CARBONE
After all that I worked to achieve.
All that I accomplished for you.

DADE
And look how far I'm taking it.

DON CARBONE
But at what cost? How could you betray those people that way? They are our family.

DADE
Associations like that only complicate business decisions.
(MORE)

DADE (CONT'D)
Legacies, tradition... It's all
just dead weight.

Tommy pops up, pointing magnums at Dade and Catalina.

TOMMY
Yeah, nothing beats dead weight
that can turn a profit.

CATALINA
Who the fuck is this?

Tommy waves his gun at the Don to get back.

The Don backs away from Catalina and Dade.

DADE
Tommy Vercetti. "The Butcher of
Harwood." Man, I'm really glad that
I decided not to trust anyone.

TOMMY
This from a guy that not only sold
out his family, but the family
business as well.

Tommy tosses a Magnum to the Don.

The Don catches it awkwardly, but doesn't point it anywhere.
He just looks at Dade.

DON CARBONE
What's he talking about?

MASON (O.C.)
The distillery. He's selling it.

We all turn to see that Mason and Doc are on the scene.

The Don looks at Dade incredulously. Dade just shrugs.

TOMMY
And just so you can kiss the Mayor's
ass for the rest of your life.

Dade laughs.

DADE
Oh Jesus Christ, you really have no
idea, do you?

CATALINA
Okay, I'm done waiting. I'm gonna
shoot him now.

DADE
Hon, please? I'd really love to
hear this.

TOMMY

Steiger has wanted the family out of Midway for years, and he tricked you into giving that to him.

The Don's magnum cocks o.c.

He's pointing it at Tommy.

DON CARBONE

I'm going to need you to put that gun down.

MASON

But Mr. Carbone, it's all true.

DON CARBONE

Joseph, he's my son!

(to Tommy)

Put the goddamn gun down!

STEIGER (O.C.)

Ooh, what have I missed?

Steiger stands behind Mason and Doc pointing a pistol.

EXT. CARMICHAEL -- NIGHT

The fighting has poured out into the streets in front of the Roxy, with GUNFIRE exchanged between mafia and a legion of cops.

CLAIRE LANGLEY (RADIO BROADCAST)

Entertainment like this has no socially redeeming value. Why not just remove the problem altogether and give the parents of America one less thing to worry about?

LAZLOW (RADIO BROADCAST)

Asking parents to pay attention to what their kids are watching and playing is too much?

A Yakuza Stinger cruises by, TAKING SHOTS and picking off a few goombas.

TOM JACKSON (RADIO BROADCAST)

It's lazy! You're leaving all the work up to them! What's next? Why don't we just make them pave a few roads while they're at it?

Small crowds of people armed with everything from knives and bats to automatic weapons prowl the streets.

CLAIRE LANGLEY (RADIO BROADCAST)

What about single parents, Lazlow?

(MORE)

CLAIRE LANGLEY (RADIO BROADCAST) (CONT'D)
 Not all parents can be home all the
 time to see what their children are
 watching or playing.

The line to get in to the Ammu-Nation goes down the street
 and around the corner.

TOM JACKSON (RADIO BROADCAST)
 Single parents are obviously sinners
 and aren't worthy of the attention
 of a moral society.

Looters are SMASHING windows and stealing TVs and electronics.

LAZLOW (RADIO BROADCAST)
 Hey, isn't God a single parent?

We fly across the bridge to

EXT. VALENTINE HIGHWAY -- CONTINUOUS

the relative quiet of the East side. The SIRENS and MAYHEM
 from the West are greatly diminished. Cones and flashers
 marked with the Triton Construction logo block off the last
 few hundred feet of the Valentine Highway before it becomes
 the tunnel through Steiger Tower and the bridge to the West
 on the other side.

The only car on the highway is a Kuruma parked just inside
 the cones. Claude and CJ stand, waiting. Claude can't stop
 staring up at the Tower.

CJ
 Man, stop torturing yourself about
 it. Tommy's right: seeing Catalina
 would probably fuck you and me all
 up, and we need our heads for this.

Claude looks down, but is still anxious.

CJ (CONT'D)
 (looking up)
 Hard to believe she's up there,
 though.

Claude looks back up, too.

CJ (CONT'D)
 I hope he knows how crazy she is. I
 suppose he's going to find out.

INT. DADE'S OFFICE -- MOMENTS LATER

Catalina sits cross-legged on a couch looking bored out of
 her mind. She absently fiddles with the shotgun.

Tommy, Doc and Mason are all tied to chairs.

TOMMY

Ammu-Nation can't make you a fortune
selling guns if all the people buying
them go to prison.

DADE

Oh, no one is going to prison.

Dade puts on an earpiece and presses a button on his laptop.

DADE (CONT'D)

Triton One, ready.

TRITON ONE (VOICE ON RADIO)

Copy.

DADE

Go.

EXT. BAXTER BRIDGE -- CONTINUOUS

The Triton van parked on the bridge EXPLODES in a bright
flash.

EXT. VALENTINE HIGHWAY -- CONTINUOUS

CJ, Claude and Cesar all hit the dirt. The light from the
explosion pours through the tunnel through the Tower and
straight onto the Valentine Highway where they're parked.

EXT. BAXTER BRIDGE -- CONTINUOUS

The explosion shatters two of the bridge supports and
vaporizes a large portion of the bridge itself. What remains
buckles under lack of support and crumbles into the river.

EXT. CARMICHAEL -- CONTINUOUS

The fighting in the streets of Carmichael stops for a moment
due to the flash and shockwave.

INT. DADE'S OFFICE -- CONTINUOUS

The Don stands up and walks towards the big window.

Catalina regains interest and stands up to watch.

DADE

Triton Two.

TRITON TWO (VOICE ON RADIO)

Copy.

DADE

Go.

EXT. NORTH END -- CONTINUOUS

Another bright flash, and the train trestle over the north
end of the river disintegrates and falls into the river.

EXT. CANAL STATION #7 -- CONTINUOUS

Zero watches the explosion in horror.

INT. DADE'S OFFICE -- CONTINUOUS

Through the large window, we can see the fires glowing in parts of the city.

DADE
Triton Three, go.

Another bright flash along the southwestern edge of the city.

DADE (CONT'D)
Triton Four, go.

EXT. SOUTH END -- CONTINUOUS

A tunnel on the south end of town BELCHES fire and bright light moments before collapsing.

INT. DADE'S OFFICE -- CONTINUOUS

DADE
Triton Five, go.

DON CARBONE
Jesus Christ, what are you doing?

Another flash glows, this one from the northwest end of town.

Tommy thinks.

TOMMY
All the ways out of town... You're blocking everyone in.

DADE
Very good. Triton Six, go.

DON CARBONE
Stop!

Another explosion, this from the northern part of the city.

The Don grabs Dade.

DON CARBONE (CONT'D)
STOP!

Catalina spins the Don around and presses her shotgun into his face.

CATALINA
Sit the fuck down or I'll blow your teeth out your asshole!

DADE
And Triton Seven. Go.

Nothing happens.

DADE (CONT'D)
Triton Seven.

No response.

Tommy, Doc and Mason all stifle a smirk.

Fires glow from several points in the city and smoke billows up in plumes.

Dade removes his earpiece.

DADE (CONT'D)
Doesn't matter. The fires are already spreading. Soon they'll take every criminal in Midway with it.

STEIGER
Along with the entire West side. It's going to be a real buyer's market out there after tonight.

DADE
With the acquisition of Triton Construction, Carbone International now owns the fifth largest private construction company in the world. And we'll need it after landing all the contracts to rebuild the West side.

STEIGER
I tell you what, Enzo. When your boy came to me a month ago and told me that he could give me control of the West side in three weeks, I thought he was crazy. But next thing I know, the Yakuza are out for your blood and I had me a baseball team!
(to Dade)
You earned those contracts, son.

DADE
I can only hope things continue to go as smoothly in Liberty, Vice and San Andreas. Owning Ammu-Nation means that I can even the odds for people a bit. Make the weaker gangs stronger and bolder. Then once the leadership of the strongest gang is removed and power is up for grabs, that's when the war begins. You'd think getting rid of these kingpins would be difficult.
(leans into Tommy's face, smug)
But it hasn't been so far.

TOMMY

And then the warring gangs are wiped out in a fire that conveniently takes out the Section 8 part of town, right? Yeah, justice is served, all right.

DADE

Oh, please. I'm actually having my ethics questioned by The Butcher of Harwood? I'm sure you have a romantic delusion about being some kind of noble outlaw instead of a shit-eating criminal, but you can save it. You're all trash to me. Besides, do you honestly think any mayor in this country is going to turn down a chance to rid their city of both crime and low-income housing? It's like being re-elected for life.

EXT. ROXY HOTEL -- CONTINUOUS

The back door of the Roxy swings open to the alley. The sounds of GUNFIRE and SIRENS aren't far away.

Gun drawn and sweating with fear, Tapley scurries out of the building.

Then, headlights shine onto him from a car parked in the alley. He squints and holds his hand up.

Four women in bikinis holding assault rifles walk through the headlights towards him.

BIKINI KILLER

Well howdy, officer Tapley. Long time no see.

The three other women level their guns at him.

He whimpers.

INT. DADE'S OFFICE -- CONTINUOUS

DON CARBONE

You're going to stop this. You're going to nullify those contracts and give me back control of the organization.

STEIGER

Mmmm no, I really don't think I am.

DON CARBONE

Dade, listen to me. When you were just a little boy, I knew that you had the capacity to take this

(MORE)

DON CARBONE (CONT'D)
 organization and make it better
 than it ever was. And now that you're
 a grown man, I see that I was right.
 But this isn't the way, son. Please
 stop this. Together, you and I can--

Catalina charges at the Don from behind holding a fireman's
 axe above her head.

DON CARBONE (CONT'D)
 AAAAAAUUGH!

She hammers it down where his neck meets his shoulder, making
 a thick WHUP sound.

The Don falls to the floor, the axe handle sticking up at a
 forty-degree angle.

Everyone is stunned.

CATALINA
 (panting)
 How long am I supposed to wait for
 all you white people and your
 SPEECHES!

DADE
 (grinning)
 Isn't she something?

DOC
 Jesus Christ, your own father?

DADE
 I have a pet peeve about people
 that stick around when they're not
 useful.

He pulls out a gun.

DADE (CONT'D)
 Take the Mayor, for instance.

The Mayor's smile is gone, and he looks up at Dade agape.

Catalina smiles.

DADE (CONT'D)
 I'll need him to back me up when I
 explain to the authorities that my
 new bride murdered my father and I
 was forced to kill her in self-
 defense.

Catalina looks at him with surprise.

He SHOOTS CATALINA SIX TIMES, sending her stumbling backwards.

She SMASHES through the large window and falls out of sight.

Stunned looks all around again.

DADE (CONT'D)
 Another loose end tied up.
 (looking at Tommy, Doc and Mason)
 Only a few more to go.

Dade starts dragging the Don's body towards the window.

TOMMY
 So how long before you end up being
 a loose end?

STEIGER
 Oh please. Not only is he making me
 the most powerful mayor this city
 has had in over eighty years, but
 he could also kill me at a moment's
 notice. So who am I going to listen
 to?

Dade heaves the Don's body out the window.

STEIGER (CONT'D)
 Sorry fellas. You don't have a whole
 lot to bargain with.

EXT. STEIGER TOWER -- CONTINUOUS

The waterfall pouring out of the opening on the 35th floor
 slows to a trickle, then stops altogether.

INT. DADE'S OFFICE -- MOMENTS LATER

STEIGER
 (into phone)
 What? What do you mean it stopped?
 Oh, for Pete's sake!

He hangs up.

He pulls a worn index card out of his wallet and dials a
 number on it.

STEIGER (CONT'D)
 (into phone)
 Yes, this is Mayor Steiger. What's
 going on down there?

ZERO (VOICE ON PHONE)
 Uh, everything's under control.
 Situation normal.

STEIGER
 What happened?

INT. CANAL STATION #7 -- CONTINUOUS

Zero talks into the big red phone on the control console.

ZERO

Uh, we had a slight malfunction, but uh... everything's perfectly all right now. We're fine. We're all fine here now, thank you. How are you?

Zero winces at how that sounded.

INT. DADE'S OFFICE -- CONTINUOUS

Steiger is skeptical.

STEIGER

I'm sending someone down there.

INT. CANAL STATION #7 -- CONTINUOUS

ZERO

Uh, uh, negative. We had a reactor leak here now. Give us a minute to lock it down. Large leak, very dangerous.

STEIGER (VOICE ON PHONE)

Who is this? What's your operating number?

ZERO

Uh...

He pulls out a gun and SHOOTS the phone.

ZERO (CONT'D)

Boring conversation anyway.

Zero throws some switches on the panel.

ZERO (CONT'D)

Luke, we're gonna have some company.

EXT. STEIGER TOWER -- CONTINUOUS

The waterfall trickles again, slowly gaining strength.

Now that it's back to normal, we can see that the "water" has a browner color to it.

INT. DADE'S OFFICE -- MOMENTS LATER

Steiger's phone RINGS.

STEIGER

(into phone)

Oh, it has? Okay, no, that's fine.

Tommy watches with a smug smile on his face.

Dade lingers by the open window. He sniffs.

Steiger walks to the window as well.

He sniffs and grimaces.

STEIGER (CONT'D)
What the--? What is that smell?

DADE
It's whiskey.

MASON
It's not just whiskey.

Dade and Steiger turn to look at them.

MASON (CONT'D)
(smirking)
It's a Legacy.

EXT. STEIGER TOWER -- MOMENTS LATER

The valves of the waterfall's huge drainage systems make a mechanical WHIR as they close up tight.

The whiskey pouring from the falls quickly fills up the drainage areas and begins overflowing.

EXT. STEIGER -- CONTINUOUS

The overflow of whiskey starts to spread into the streets of the Steiger district and Downtown.

INT. DADE'S OFFICE -- MOMENTS LATER

TOMMY
You have five minutes to negate those contracts and turn over full control of the organization to these two men. If my associates do not hear from me by then, they will start a fire that will set the East side back a hundred years.

Steiger looks at Tommy with pure loathing.

He levels his gun at Tommy.

STEIGER
(intense)
You're going to call them off right now.

TOMMY
Mmmm, no I really don't think I am.

Dade pulls out his cell phone.

STEIGER
(growing alarm)
Dade...

Dade types away with his thumbs on his cell.

TOMMY
Four minutes.

STEIGER
Dade!

He finishes on his cellphone and puts it away.

STEIGER (CONT'D)
(to Steiger)
Shut up.
(to Tommy)
And now I can tie up another loose end. The Yakuza have been very cooperative with me ever since I promised to bring them Claude Speed. They were interested in speaking to him when they learned about how he was responsible for the death of their organization's waka-gashira in Liberty City. Now I can make good on that promise.

EXT. VALENTINE HIGHWAY -- MOMENTS LATER

CJ and Claude both hold Molotov cocktails.

CJ
Aight, let's get ready.

Something catches their eye down the highway. They both stop.

A small army of Yakuza stand about a hundred feet away. All are armed with everything from bats to machine guns.

The LEADER of the mob speaks.

YAKUZA LEADER
CLAUDE SPEED!

CJ
Aw man, I gotta stop hanging out with you.

Cesar's voice comes on over the radio.

CESAR (VOICE ON RADIO)
Hey CJ, I was thinking. We should block off the highway ramps so no one can get up to where you are.

CJ
(rolls eyes)
Yeah, that's some good thinking, Cesar.

CESAR (VOICE ON RADIO)
Alright, here goes.

There is a loud EXPLOSION that shakes the entire area. The segment of the highway that the Yakuza are standing on, all the way to about ten feet from where Claude and CJ stand, collapses. The Yakuza all flail wildly and SCREAM as they fall with it.

All that remains is the hundred feet of highway from where Claude and CJ stand to where the tunnel through the Steiger building begins.

CJ and Claude stand there, stunned.

CESAR (VOICE ON RADIO) (CONT'D)
Whoa! Used a little too much. You
guys okay?

CJ
Yeah, we good.

INT. DADE'S OFFICE -- MOMENTS LATER

The Mayor is out of the room and Dade is focused on Tommy, Mason and Doc.

DADE
Now I can take care of my last few
loose ends.

He goes to the heavy door and enters a code on the keypad.

DADE (CONT'D)
You guys put up a good fight, I'll
admit it. But I was still one step
ahead of you.

When he yanks the handle, the entire door lurches forward like it did when Tommy cut through the wall around it with the chainsaw. With nothing to support it, it falls forward right on top of Dade. The sound is a heavy WHUMP with a WET CRUNCH. The only thing not crushed by the door is Dade's left hand, which sticks out of the side, twitching slightly.

Tommy, Doc and Mason all sit in their chairs, staring in disbelief.

DOC
Oh, you've got to be shitting me.

Doc cracks up laughing.

The Mayor runs back in, still looking alarmed.

STEIGER
Dade, there are still some people
out on the...

He trails off when he sees the heavy door lying flat on the ground, and the pool of blood leaking out from under the edges. His mouth falls open.

TOMMY

One minute.

The Mayor just looks at him, unsure of what to do.

EXT. GILLETTE STATION -- NIGHT

Firefighters fight with looters in the streets as they try to stop the spread of the fires.

LAZLOW (RADIO BROADCAST)

I refuse to accept that censorship is the only solution here.

CLAIRE LANGLEY (RADIO BROADCAST)

These games expose children to violent and consequence-free scenarios. It's like handing them a loaded gun.

An intersection is blocked by the aftermath of an accident between three cars and a tanker truck, which now lays on its side.

Flames from a burning storefront crawl towards the pileup following a trickle of spilled gas.

LAZLOW (RADIO BROADCAST)

But guns are still legal.

TOM JACKSON (RADIO BROADCAST)

Of course. Owning a gun is protected by the Constitution.

LAZLOW (RADIO BROADCAST)

So is free speech.

Jackson growls audibly.

The firemen struggle to get control of their truck from the looters before the flames reach the pileup.

LAZLOW (RADIO BROADCAST) (CONT'D)

So the American consumer is considered personally responsible enough to buy guns, but not something that can be metaphorically likened to a gun.

CLAIRE LANGLEY (RADIO BROADCAST)

No good comes from violent media. The lessons and ideas it teaches benefit no one. Getting rid of this type of filth would be doing the American people a service.

With only feet to spare, a small wave of water washes up the street and douses the flames.

LAZLOW (RADIO BROADCAST)
 You want to do them a service? Remind
 them that they can think for
 themselves.

The firemen and the looters both stop fighting to look:
 there's a few inches of water washing up the street.

INT. CANAL STATION #7 -- MOMENTS LATER

Zero studies the model closely, specifically the canal systems
 coming from the river through the city.

LAZLOW (RADIO BROADCAST)
 Our generation had cartoons filled
 with bomb-building coyotes and
 trigger-happy hunters and most of
 us turned out just fine.

He goes to the controls and makes some adjustments.

LAZLOW (RADIO BROADCAST) (CONT'D)
 The problem isn't with the media,
 it's with personal responsibility.
 People can always find someone else
 to blame when they act like idiots.
 That's why people can pretend they
 didn't know coffee was hot until
 they spilled it on their lap.

EXT. MINERVA -- MOMENTS LATER

The canal that runs along the street floods over, sending a
 small rush of water down the street and stopping the spread
 of a fire in the ground floor of an apartment building.

LAZLOW (RADIO BROADCAST)
 So if you want to break people's
 dependency on consequence-free
 decision making, remind them that
 it's their job to check themselves
 and raise their kids, not the
 media's. The only other people less
 qualified to teach morality than
 the media are politicians.

A group of people helping the firemen all CHEER.

EXT. VALENTINE HIGHWAY -- MOMENTS LATER

Claude holds a lighter under the wet rags dangling from the
 top of he, CJ and Cesar's Molotov cocktails.

CLAIRE LANGLEY (RADIO BROADCAST)
 I... Lazlow, I'm shocked I'm
 admitting this, but you make
 something of a valid point.

LAZLOW (RADIO BROADCAST)
 Um, really? Thanks.

CJ suddenly pulls the lighter away and grabs his radio.

INT. DADE'S OFFICE -- CONTINUOUS

Tommy talks into his radio while Steiger unties Doc and Mason.

TOM JACKSON (RADIO BROADCAST)
What? You can't be serious!

LAZLOW (RADIO BROADCAST)
 Hey, I'm just as shocked as you
 are.

EXT. VALENTINE HIGHWAY -- CONTINUOUS

CJ listens to Tommy's instructions.

He puts down his cocktail and tells Cesar and Claude to do
 the same. Cesar looks disappointed.

TOM JACKSON (RADIO BROADCAST)
 This is the problem with you
 liberals: all you want to do is
 gray up the black and white issues
 of right and wrong. Absolute belief
 in something is the only way that
 you can take a real stand on it.

LAZLOW (RADIO BROADCAST)
 Hey, what are you doing? How did
 you get a gallon of gas in here?

TOM JACKSON (RADIO BROADCAST)
 This will show the American voting
 public how far I'm willing to go
 for what I believe. Let's see one
 of you liberals set yourself on
 fire to make a point.

LAZLOW (RADIO BROADCAST)
 Good Lord, man, don't--

CLAIRE LANGLEY (RADIO BROADCAST)
 Oh my God!

TOM JACKSON (RADIO BROADCAST)
 AHHHH! AHHHHHHHHHHH!

The sound of GLASS SHATTERING comes through on the broadcast.

A flaming body falls from a high floor on the tower into the
 whiskey-filled street.

The fire ignites, and quickly spreads through the streets,
 under the highway, and through the neighborhood.

INT. DADE'S OFFICE -- CONTINUOUS

The glow from the street below is visible in Dade's office.

Steiger, Tommy, Mason and Doc go to the window and look down.
The entire street, and every street for ten blocks, is ablaze.

TOMMY

CJ, what the hell is going on?

CJ (VOICE ON RADIO)

Oh, you ain't blaming this on me.
None of us did anything.

TOMMY

Joe? Where did that seventh truck
end up?

INT. STEIGER TOWER (GARAGE) -- CONTINUOUS

The Triton van is parked innocently where it was.

Some flaming whiskey trickles down the parking ramp.

With x-ray vision, we see that the van is loaded with crates
of explosives marked with Triton Construction logos. The
detonator attached to the top is blinking.

INT. DADE'S OFFICE -- CONTINUOUS

Tommy, Doc and Mason all look at each other, acknowledging
the gravity of the moment.

STEIGER

What did you do? We had a deal!

TOMMY

Okay, new deal: we save your ass.

INT. CARBONE INTERNATIONAL -- MOMENTS LATER

Tommy, Mason, Doc and Steiger run through the office.

Just before they reach the elevator, it DINGS. They all stop.

The door opens, revealing Catalina. She's a fright: soaking
wet, shredded bridal gown, and wielding the fireman's axe.

CATALINA

I would like to speak to my husband.

CJ's voice on Tommy's radio breaks the tension.

CJ (VOICE ON RADIO)

Tommy, we leaving or what?

CATALINA

(breathless surprise)

Carl.

TOMMY

(to Mason and Doc)
I've got this. Get down there.

Doc, Mason and Steiger make for the stairs.

EXT. VALENTINE HIGHWAY -- CONTINUOUS

Cesar, Claude and CJ stand by their car. There is an ocean of fire in the streets below. The fire has also started climbing up the waterfall on the front of the Tower.

CESAR

So if they blew up the bridge back to the West side, and we blew up the highway the rest of the way into the East side, how are we supposed to get out of here?

CJ

(annoyed)
I don't know, man. That's probably why we didn't do it.

CESAR

Oh.

CJ

Yeah. "Oh."

Claude just looks up at the Tower.

INT. CARBONE INTERNATIONAL -- MOMENTS LATER

Tommy stumbles to one knee.

Catalina's axe SLAMS down on the desk next to Tommy's head.

CATALINA

Where the fuck is my husband!

Tommy starts running down the hall again.

CATALINA (CONT'D)

You had better not have harmed one fucking hair on his head!

Tommy runs into the office.

CATALINA (CONT'D)

BECAUSE I'M GOING TO.

INT. DADE'S OFFICE -- MOMENTS LATER

Catalina runs into the office. Tommy is nowhere around.

She sees the heavy door on the ground and the pool of blood coming from under it.

She drops to the floor next to Dade's hand.

CATALINA

Oh, darling...
(MORE)

CATALINA (CONT'D)

(smirks)

If you think it's tight under there,
try wearing Kevlar under a wedding
gown.

She steps on top of the door and starts jumping up and down.

CATALINA (CONT'D)

ROT IN HELL, YOU FUCKING COCKSUCKER!

Tommy steps through the hole in the wall the door left. He's
holding the chainsaw.

Catalina stops jumping.

TOMMY

Do you know why they called me "the
Butcher of Harwood?"

She picks up the axe.

He FIRES UP the chainsaw.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

Because we were in Harwood.

EXT. VALENTINE HIGHWAY -- MOMENTS LATER

Doc, Mason and Steiger all run down towards where Claude,
Cesar and CJ are waiting.

Steiger can only look at the fire in horror.

MASON

We're waiting for Tommy.

CESAR

Not like we have much choice.

CJ

What's going on? Where is he?

INT. DADE'S OFFICE -- MOMENTS LATER

Tommy and Catalina CLASH weapons as they fight through the
office.

She swings the axe overhand at Tommy, and he catches the axe
by the stock with the chainsaw, stopping it only an inch
from his face.

Catalina keeps pushing, keeping the deadlock.

CATALINA

I like you. I'm single now, y'know.

Tommy REVVS the chainsaw, breaking the deadlock and sending
a shower of sparks from the axe's stock into Catalina's face.

TOMMY

I have a rule against dating women
that my friends have killed.

CJ's voice on the radio again.

CJ (VOICE ON RADIO)

Tommy, is that crazy bitch up there
with you?

Catalina growls and swings the axe slugger-style at Tommy.

Tommy catches the blow with the chainsaw, but is still knocked
to the ground.

Catalina leaps on top of him, pinning his shoulders down
with the axe held lengthwise.

Keeping eye contact with him and using her knee to free up
one hand, she reaches down.

She kisses him ferociously.

The free hand pops back up with Tommy's radio.

CATALINA

Sorry babe, I need to take this.

With a quick move, she grabs the axe and cross-sticks him
across the forehead.

Tommy goes limp.

EXT. VALENTINE HIGHWAY -- MOMENTS LATER

All of the Steiger district is engulfed in flames now. Whiskey
spilling into the river has set the surface on fire as well.

CJ

(into radio)

Tommy, what's going on?

CATALINA (VOICE ON RADIO)

(purrs)

Hello, Carl.

CJ

Catalina. Where's Tommy?

INT. DADE'S OFFICE -- CONTINUOUS

Catalina is busy tying Tommy down to the top of Dade's desk.

CATALINA

That's just like you, Carl! Always
thinking about worthless bullshit
when you have a beautiful and complex
woman right in front of you! This
is why things never worked out for
us, you know.

EXT. VALENTINE HIGHWAY -- CONTINUOUS

CJ
 No, things didn't work out for us
 because you're out of your fucking
 mind!

Claude walks over and snatches the radio out of CJ's hands.

CJ is annoyed at first, then stunned when he realizes it's
 Claude.

Claude raises the radio to his mouth.

Just as he starts speaking, a building next to the highway
 COLLAPSES. Only Steiger pays attention and YELLS in alarm.

CJ, Cesar, Mason and Doc can only watch Claude. He starts
 talking, but the sound of the collapse drowns him out.

INT. DADE'S OFFICE -- CONTINUOUS

Catalina holds the radio up to her ear, mouth agape. Still
 all we can hear is the sound of the COLLAPSE.

We get in close to her face: she begins to blush.

EXT. VALENTINE HIGHWAY -- CONTINUOUS

Claude finishes, fury still fresh on his face.

Everyone else is still in shock.

CJ carefully takes the radio out of Claude's hand.

CJ
 Maybe you should go lie down or
 something.

INT. DADE'S OFFICE -- CONTINUOUS

The anger returns to Catalina's face.

CATALINA
 Both of you are worthless
 cocksuckers! And your worthless
 cocksucker friend here? He is also
 a worthless cocksucker!

She angrily finishes tying Tommy down.

CATALINA (CONT'D)
 If you idiotas want him back, you
 can come up here and get him. I'm
 getting the fuck out of here. Maybe
 I'll fly down there and watch you
 burn to death!

She SLAMS the radio down and then picks it back up again.

CATALINA (CONT'D)
And then I'll fucking shoot you!

She SLAMS the radio down again.

EXT. VALENTINE HIGHWAY -- CONTINUOUS

Claude and CJ look at each other.

They take off running towards the Tower.

INT. DADE'S OFFICE -- MOMENTS LATER

Catalina has a suitcase open and is stuffing it with anything of value: gold pens from Dade's desk, cash from the safe, random knickknacks, etc.

Once it's full, she angrily squeezes it closed.

She walks across the room towards the door, but stops.

She bends down, takes the wedding band off of Dade's finger.

She stuffs it down in her cleavage. She kisses her palm and slaps it down on the door.

She stands up and walks out.

INT. STEIGER TOWER (GARAGE) -- MOMENTS LATER

The flaming whiskey fills a lot of the garage now, leaking even closer to the Triton van.

INT. DADE'S OFFICE -- MOMENTS LATER

FUZZY POV: TOMMY

CJ looking down at us.

CJ
Tommy! Tommy! Where's Catalina?
(looks closer)
Why you got lipstick on, man?

We see that he does as a result of Catalina's sloppy kiss.

TOMMY
No, that's not--

POV: TOMMY

Claude appears over us, axe held high above his head.

TOMMY (CONT'D)
No! No!

Claude SLAMS the axe down on the bundle of knots holding Tommy down.

CJ helps him up.

CJ
Where's Catalina?

TOMMY
(groggy)
There's... Helipad...

Claude starts off out the door, but CJ grabs his arm.

CJ
This place is gonna go up any second.
You gotta let her go, man.

Claude just stares back at him, eyes blazing.

CJ lets go.

Claude takes off down the hall.

INT. STEIGER TOWER (GARAGE) -- MOMENTS LATER

The flames are under the van now, and climbing through it.

EXT. VALENTINE HIGHWAY -- MOMENTS LATER

Cesar, Doc, Mason and Steiger all get in the parked Kurama.
They're all drenched in sweat from the heat of the blaze.

CESAR
Anyone mind if I hit the a.c.?

They all shake their heads.

EXT. STEIGER TOWER (HELIPAD) -- MOMENTS LATER

Catalina brings the helicopter to a hover over the helipad.

CLAIRE LANGLEY (RADIO BROADCAST)
What the hell are we going to do?

LAZLOW (RADIO BROADCAST)
Um, okay. Grab a few of those
banners.

CLAIRE LANGLEY (RADIO BROADCAST)
What are you doing?

She lifts off and flies away from the tower.

LAZLOW (RADIO BROADCAST)
If we weave a few of them together,
we can use it as a makeshift
parachute.

CLAIRE LANGLEY (RADIO BROADCAST)
You expect me to jump?

LAZLOW (RADIO BROADCAST)
The heat from the flames should
give us enough of a lift to make it
across the river.

The helicopter lurches hard to one side, surprising her.
She looks out: Claude is hanging off of one of the skiffs.
Catalina grins.

CLAIRE LANGLEY (RADIO BROADCAST)
Will this work?

LAZLOW (RADIO BROADCAST)
I think so. It did in Exploder 4.

CLAIRE LANGLEY (RADIO BROADCAST)
Wait, this is something you saw in
a movie?

EXT. VALENTINE HIGHWAY -- CONTINUOUS

Cesar, Doc and Mason all watch the helicopter as it takes
off with Claude hanging from it.

LAZLOW (RADIO BROADCAST)
You've heard of it? Oh, that's
right! You tried to have it removed
from theaters for being too violent.
(smug)
Guess it's a good thing you didn't
succeed.

CLAIRE LANGLEY (RADIO BROADCAST)
Oh Jesus Christ, you're the Devil.
How'd you like to come work for me?

LAZLOW (RADIO BROADCAST)
Let's step outside and talk.

They also notice something else: two tiny figures hanging
from a shoddy parachute slowly float across the river.

EXT. MIDWAY -- MOMENTS LATER

Catalina hangs out of the open side of the helicopter to
talk to Claude. Claude is managing to hang on, but he's got
nowhere else to go but down into the flaming river below.

CATALINA
Is this about all the times I tried
to have you killed? Can't you
forgive me? I've forgiven you!
(growing anger)
You didn't waste any time finding
some mafia whore to bang after you
and I parted ways, but did I hold
that against you?

She pulls out a Desert Eagle and points it down at him.

INT. STEIGER TOWER (GARAGE) -- MOMENTS LATER

The Triton van is completely on fire now.

INT. CARBONE INTERNATIONAL -- MOMENTS LATER

Tommy leans heavily on CJ as they stumble down the hall.

CJ
C'mon, T. You gotta walk for me,
now.

EXT. MIDWAY -- MOMENTS LATER

Catalina still pointing the gun down at Claude.

CATALINA
How was she, Claude? I tried to do
you a favor and kill the bitch for
you, but you had to be the big
fucking hero and save her! What a
fucking joke! What, did you marry
her? Did she end up having a litter
of your dickless kids? C'mon Claude,
what happened?

INT. STEIGER TOWER (GARAGE) -- MOMENTS LATER

The fires get through the van and ignite the charges in a
BURST of light.

EXT. VALENTINE HIGHWAY -- CONTINUOUS

The base of the Tower EXPLODES out in all directions, lighting
up the area.

The tunnel under the Tower is vaporized, and the segment
heading towards the Kurama is wrenched upwards.

INT. CARBONE INTERNATIONAL -- CONTINUOUS

The office shakes and tips, making CJ and Tommy stumble.

EXT. MIDWAY -- CONTINUOUS

The flash distracts Catalina, and Claude takes the
opportunity.

He reaches up and grabs her by the hand that's pointing the
gun and pulls her down, pulling himself up. She looks at him
with surprise. Their faces are inches apart.

CLAUDE
She talked too much.

With one good yank, she sails out of the side of the
helicopter.

Her look of shock is still frozen on her face as she falls towards the flaming river.

Claude pulls himself the rest of the way into the helicopter.

INT. CARBONE INTERNATIONAL -- MOMENTS LATER

CJ and Tommy stumble through the office as the building sways.

Cesar's voice comes through the radio.

CESAR (VOICE ON RADIO)
CJ! That whole place is coming
down, man!

CJ
You don't fuckin' say!

EXT. VALENTINE HIGHWAY -- CONTINUOUS

Cesar speeds down the warped highway to the flaming Tower.

CESAR
I think I got us a way out of here,
but it's a little crazy.

INT. CARBONE INTERNATIONAL -- CONTINUOUS

CJ
We'll take it.

CESAR (VOICE ON RADIO)
What floor are you on?

CJ
Eighty-sixth.

CESAR (VOICE ON RADIO)
Alright, we'll see you in a minute.

CJ
Aight.
(realizes)
Wait, what?

EXT. STEIGER TOWER -- CONTINUOUS

The building starts its terminal decent towards the west, over the river.

Cesar floors it as they reach the upturned end of the highway.

ALL
WHOOOOOOOAAAAA!

Only Doc and Cesar are smiling.

The hit the end of the highway like a ramp and sail through the air.

The Tower continues to fall westward.

The Kurama's wheels hit the side of the building, SPIN and SKID a bit, and then catch once the incline is low enough.

The Kurama speeds up the side of the falling building, swerving to avoid windows.

INT. CARBONE INTERNATIONAL -- MOMENTS LATER

CJ and Tommy reach a wide window.

CJ grabs a chair and heaves it at the glass.

The chair flies at the glass, but then loses momentum as it gets near the glass because of the change in gravity.

After hovering there for a second, it falls back the way it came. CJ has to jump out of the way to avoid it as it SKITTERS across the floor back at him.

Tommy just looks at him. CJ shrugs.

Tommy pulls the gun out of CJ's waistband.

He FIRES at the glass THREE TIMES, SHATTERING it.

EXT. STEIGER TOWER -- MOMENTS LATER

We fly up the face of the falling Tower ahead of the Kurama.

It vanishes beneath the flaming waterfall...

...but then bursts out through the middle of it and continues up the building.

CJ and Tommy pull themselves out of the broken window onto the side of the Tower, which is at a 45-degree angle now.

The Kuruma pulls up and stops. Cesar hangs out of his window.

CESAR
Que honda? Hop in, ese!

CJ and Tommy run to the crowded car and squeeze in.

STEIGER
Getting a little crowded in here!

CESAR
C'mon! I can fit my whole family in one of these!

Cesar floors it again and they take off.

EXT. BAXTER BRIDGE -- MOMENTS LATER

A broken bridge support still stands out in the river.

A hand grabs the top.

Then another.

Catalina pulls herself onto the narrow top of the broken pillar.

She stands up, panting.

She suddenly stops breathing.

She slowly turns eastward.

The massive Tower looms, falling towards her.

She has no time to scream.

The Tower SMASHES down, and the support (now Catalina-free) spears right through the other side, narrowly missing the Kuruma as it speeds past.

The Tower narrows down to only fifteen feet wide, with only about ten degrees left to fall.

The top few feet of the Tower SLAMS onto the remains of the Baxter Bridge attached to Carmichael and bends upward just as the Kuruma passes over it, popping it airborne.

EXT. CARMICHAEL -- CONTINUOUS

The Kuruma sails through the air.

It SLAMS down on the street and SKITTERS like a skipped stone. Crowds of pedestrians, police and news crews watch.

The Kuruma skids a few hundred feet on it's roof and comes to a stop.

All is SILENT.

The driver's door opens and Cesar crawls out.

CESAR
WOOOOOOO! YEAH!

He rips off his shirt and begins flexing for the crowd.

Everyone else crawls out like it's a clown car.

Zero leaps in from o.c. and bear-hugs CJ.

ZERO
Thank goodness you're okay!

CJ
Aight, man. I'm fine. Thanks.

Zero leaps from CJ onto Cesar, almost knocking him over.

TOMMY
Where's Claude?

Doc points up.

Claude's helicopter swoops down low.

DOC

I didn't know he could fly a chopper.

TOMMY

He can't.

The helicopter lurches to the side, the rotor CLIPPING a building.

It vanishes up the street around the corner.

A flash and an EXPLOSION follows.

After a moment, Claude comes walking around the corner. He's dirty, but unhurt.

They all smile and greet him. He smiles back.

The press mob is trying desperately to get past a barrier of secret service agents that are working to protect an area where two people hanging onto a shoddy parachute are coming in for a landing.

Once the press sees Steiger, they charge at him instead.

STEIGER

Oh Jesus, they're going to eat me alive for this.

Ken appears out of nowhere.

KEN

Hello, Mr. Steiger. Attorney Ken Rosenberg. I'd be happy to handle the press conference in your stead if you could just sign a few documents for me.

Ken pulls out a small stack of long papers.

STEIGER

What are these?

KEN

First of all, there is a statement by you relieving my colleagues here from any responsibility for the events that just occurred,
 (flips to next document)
 a notice that Carbone International and all of it's assets and subsidiaries have always recognized Joseph Mason and Jason "Doc" Bradley as partial-owners and members of
 (MORE)

KEN (CONT'D)

the board of directors as well as successors to Dade Carbone's share,
 (flips to next document)
 exclusive contracts for the reconstruction of the East side by Carbone subsidiary Triton Construction,
 (flips to next document)
 and a notice that construction of the Miabatsu Stadium will be halted indefinitely and it's resources reassigned to a full renovation and refurbishment of Farnsworth Field, which will remain the home stadium to the Midway Woodpeckers.

STEIGER

What?

DOC

(grinning)

I'd like a carbon of that last one.

The press is there, CLAMORING to speak to Steiger.

Steiger glares at Ken, then at Tommy, CJ and Claude.

He grabs the pen and quickly signs.

Claude notarizes and stamps it.

KEN

Thank you, Mr. Mayor. Allow me to handle this.

Blocking as many cameras as he can, Steiger storms off.

KEN (CONT'D)

(turns to the press)

Please excuse the Mayor, but the events of this evening have been very traumatic for him. I'm Ken Rosenberg, the Mayor's new attorney, and I'd be happy to answer any questions you have in his place.

CJ

(to Claude)

Hey man, I'm not trying to give you a hard time or nothing, I just think it's weird that you're a notary.

Doc and Mason shake hands and smile gratefully at Tommy, CJ, Claude, Zero and Cesar.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. HOSPITAL -- MORNING

Tapley wakes up in a hospital bed looking confused.

A chipper DOCTOR walks in holding a clipboard.

DOCTOR
Officer Tapley. Good to see you're awake.

TAPLEY
What happened?

DOCTOR
You were shot six hundred and eighty-four times. Nothing too serious, though. You should be all set.

TAPLEY
Six hundred and eighty-four times?

DOCTOR
Trust me, we saw worse in here after last night's events. Oh, that reminds me. I'm sure one of the officers posted outside will tell you, though: you're under arrest for corruption and accessory to murder.

TAPLEY
What?

DOCTOR
Six hours ago, almost the entire Carbone family, as well as your fraternal and equally-corrupt colleagues was arrested and/or killed during the raid on the Roxy and the subsequent street war.

Tapley is stunned.

DOCTOR (CONT'D)
So if you could get dressed as quickly as possible and let the officers outside know that you're ready to be processed and arraigned, we could really use the bed. Glad you're feeling better!

The doctor leaves.

Tapley looks overwhelmed and hopeless.

The curtain dividing the room is ripped open.

Catalina is standing on her bed in her johnny, grinning maniacally. All of her bed sheets are knotted together to make a rope and hanging out of the open window.

CATALINA

Get your shit, fat boy! We're going
to Liberty City!

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. WRIGHT INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT (MIDWAY) -- EVENING

Tommy, Claude and CJ stand together on the busy tarmac.

Wordlessly and respectfully, they all smile and shake hands
with each other.

ANDREA CASE (RADIO BROADCAST)

In the weeks following the second
catastrophic fire in Midway's
history, the road to recovery has
been relatively smooth going.

With that, each of them walks away.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. VERCETTI MANSION -- MORNING

Tommy stands on the back balcony of his office, looking out
at the bay.

ANDREA CASE (RADIO BROADCAST)

The alliance between the Mayor's
office and the organization put in
control of newly formed Carbone
International has sped up the
reconstruction project sorely needed
to help the city's East side, which
was almost entirely destroyed in
the blaze.

He looks down and sees Ken sitting in a floating chair in
the pool drinking a frilly drink.

The pool and the patio around it are filled with women in
bikinis.

Ken and the girls all wave up at Tommy.

ANDREA CASE (RADIO BROADCAST) (CONT'D)

Fortunately, most of the East side's
largely commercial Steiger district
was vacant at the time of the fire,
so casualties were minimal and
limited mainly to maintenance workers
and other inconsequential citizens.

Tommy looks back out at the bay with a satisfied smile.

EXT. FRANCIS INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT -- MORNING

Claude walks out of the terminal.

ANDREA CASE (RADIO BROADCAST)
 In entertainment news, Radio Midway's
 most recent arrival, Lazlow, is now
 Radio Midway's most recent departure.

8-Ball is waiting for him next to a parked car.

Claude goes to shake his hand, but 8-Ball sheepishly shows
 him that his hands are completely bandaged up.

Claude smiles and slaps his shoulder.

ANDREA CASE (RADIO BROADCAST) (CONT'D)
 After his daring and unlikely rescue
 of First Lady Claire Langley, he
 was appointed to the head of her
 security detail.

Claude gets in the driver's side.

8-Ball walks around and gets in the shotgun seat.

EXT. GROVE STREET -- MORNING

Business as usual on the block: neighbors talking and lounging
 in the San Andreas sun.

ANDREA CASE (RADIO BROADCAST)
 Once it became clear what a mistake
 that was, he was offered the position
 of press secretary of Langley's
 presidential campaign. Whether the
 clarity of that mistake has become
 apparent is unclear at this time.

CJ fakes past Sweet and dunks on him.

ANDREA CASE (RADIO BROADCAST) (CONT'D)
 This has been Andrea Case, reporting
 for WSHY news.

On the two brothers playing, we...

FADE OUT

The End