

INT. ROOM - NIGHT

MAN looks out the window as neon lights flash across his face and streaks of car headlights fly past. He is in a cyberpunk city but we are focused on him. WOMAN is behind him out of shot, but they are conversing.

MAN

This city isn't for you.

WOMAN

I don't need a lecture, I know what it's capable of.

MAN

You think this will accomplish anything?

WOMAN

For what you did to her, I'm sure you would do it again if you could.

MAN

How would you know, maybe I'm a changed man.

WOMAN

I've heard that before.

MAN

Did they mean it?

WOMAN

What do you think?

MAN

I don't want to die.

WOMAN

No one does.

MAN

So let's cut a deal, I have a lot of things you might want. WOMAN
Begging isn't a good look for you.

MAN (CONT'D)

Should I just kneel and let you get it over with?

WOMAN

That's a start.

MAN
(Smiles)
Fine.

MAN slowly turns around. A sudden bang and a splatter of blood appears on the window. It lingers, and footsteps are heard running away. A news broadcast can be heard amongst the bustle of the city.

FADE OUT