

1. INT. SUBMARINE

MING and the two other criminals creep through winding submarine hallways, each carrying an automatic rifle.

They stop at a door, and two enter. MING stands outside.

Slowly, they begin passing duffel bags between one another. In the distance, a door clicks open and the sounds of an ocean sweep through the atmosphere. One other criminal joins him outside, hauling a heavy duffel bag.

As MING receives the final bag, a harsh flashlight sweeps across his face.

A beat.

Chaos erupts. An explosion sound in the distance shakes the hallway, as a door clatters on the ground. The lights in the area flash red and a siren begins going off. Loud footsteps thud in the distance, as shouting voices overlap. The trio look in the distance in horror, leaving the duffel bags on the ground about to run away.

MING reaches out to grab a bag, but one of his partners slap his hand away, shooting his gun past Ming's shoulder. The bullets rattle off metal pipes, shells clattering on the ground.

SWAT OFFICER: THEY'RE OVER HERE!

The trio run through rooms in the submarine, as shots echo behind them. Running through under a balcony, one of the criminals raises his rifle, rattling shots above him.

Off screen, a body falls and thuds next to MING.

He looks down in horror, being quickly shaken out of his trance by shots ringing next to him. The trio continue making their way through the submarine, eventually reaching the control room. As the two criminals go inside, MING stays near a corner, pointing his gun down a long hallway.

His hands tremble, fingers leaning on the handle far away from the trigger. He glances behind him into the control room. When he looks back, a SWAT officer suddenly enters, holding a pistol up. He fires.

The pistol clicks, as the officer looks up, expression changing to terror. MING's fingers tremble, moving them up to the trigger. Yet, he can't bring himself to press it.

Seconds later, lasers point at MING's head. Looking behind, he sees the two partners gone.

MING drops his gun to the ground, being pressed against the wall.

TITLE CARD - BLOODLINE

"10 years later" flashes on the screen.

FADE IN

2. INT. POLICE STATION - DAY

MING signs a release form at the front desk. The lighting is a harsh, clinical white. Ming signs a few papers, forcing a weak smile.

GUARD

That should be all. Here you go.

A guard hands him an envelope. Ming opens it, pulling out a faded polaroid of a newborn baby with a woman and a thin white envelope containing some money.

He places the photo in his inside jacket pocket. He folds the white envelope carefully and puts it in the same pocket. He walks out the heavy security doors.

Outside, OWEN leans against a wall. Seeing MING walk out, he approaches him.

OWEN: They sent me to pick you up, get back on your feet.

MING shoots him a tired smile, walking past him.

OWEN: I've heard legendary stories about your time in there. We all have.

OWEN trails behind MING as they both walk away, continuing talking (inaudible).

3. INT. DORM - DAY

MING opens the door to his home, entering. As he turns on the light, he sees his DAUGHTER sleeping on the couch. MING sets his bag down, looking at the photo in his hand.

On a table in the center of the room, two cups and plates sit empty. A few pieces of jewelry and lipstick sit still on the table. MING exhales, bringing a blanket over his daughter and taking a seat, leaning his head back.

4. INT. OFFICE - DAY

MING works as a janitor in an empty office. In a long hallway, he mops the floor in a routine. In the distance, he sees a worker leaving and waves goodbye, forcing a smile until he looks down and that smile fades from his face.

Suddenly, a door opens in the distance. MING looks up, somewhat startled. In the doorway, an older man dressed in a sleek suit talks to a figure offscreen. MING instantly realizes who he is, growing a horrified expression. The CRIME BOSS shakes a hand and turns towards MING, smiling.

CRIME BOSS: Ming.

MING swallows his fear and bows his head. He mutters some words.

CRIME BOSS: You like working here?

MING nods.

CRIME BOSS: Good. Good to hear. Spending time with your daughter?

An intense close up of MING shows his fear at the mention of his daughter.

MING: Why are you here?

The CRIME BOSS chuckles to himself.

CRIME BOSS: I've got some - things that need to be moved from here to there.

MING finally looks up at the CRIME BOSS.

A beat.

MING: Ten years without my daughter, because of what happened.

MING shakes his head.

MING: Not again. I'll be fine on my own.

The CRIME BOSS's expression remains unclear. He steps forward, patting MING on his back.

CRIME BOSS: Okay.

His footsteps echo away, as MING grips his mop and grits his teeth.

5. INT. DORM - DUSK

MING draws with his daughter. He moves over to sit on a desk, writing a notebook. On the table, unpaid bills and rent notices form a small pile. MING glances over, noticing them once again.

Scratching his eyes out of exhaustion, he looks back at his daughter asleep. He exhales slowly and peers back up at the unpaid bills, a knock echoes behind him.

Before MING can stand up, the door swings open. The CRIME BOSS enters.

Seeing the unpaid bills on the table, the CRIME BOSS pulls out a wad of cash, laying it next to them. MING stares, utterly defeated.

CRIME BOSS: Tomorrow, I have a package delivery to the hotel.

The CRIME BOSS looks down at the wad of cash on the table. MING glances at it, taking the money and looking up at the CRIME BOSS.

6. EXT. STREET - NIGHT

Sirens ring in the distance.

MING holds a briefcase, handcuffed to him. Next to him, OWEN grips a pistol, breathing heavily.

OWEN (NERVOUS): You know where we're going, right?

MING murmurs in acknowledgment. The pair continue walking down the street.

As they walk, OWEN exhales loudly.

OWEN: Did he ever tell you what's in that?

OWEN gestures towards the briefcase. MING glares at him, and keeps walking. OWEN runs his fingers along his face, growing more nervous. Suddenly, a few cans clatter in a street next to them.

OWEN snaps up, swinging his gun out his holster and towards the empty street.

MING: What're you doing? Put that away!

OWEN: We need to stay alert! I'll make sure we stay safe.

OWEN brings the gun back down.

OWEN: They still haven't come out. We've been waiting so long.

MING's expression grows worried.

OWEN: Are you sure we're not in danger?

OWEN's hands tremble, as a dog barks behind them. Startled, OWEN shoots in the distance.

The shot echoes.

MING stares in shock. Maybe OWEN was too paranoid to think, or maybe the BOSS had made a poor judgement. MING approaches OWEN, holding out his hands.

MING: Give it to me. Go home, I'll take it from here.

OWEN takes a step back, holding his gun to the side. He shakes his head.

OWEN: Trust me! I can handle this one on my own.

In a side street, two teenage girls peer around to see the commotion, seeing the gun in OWEN's hand, they let out a gasp. Hearing the gasp, OWEN swings his sight to their direction. The girls stand petrified as he raises his gun.

OWEN (voice shaking): You guys are out late for your age.

The girls begin to take a step back.

OWEN: Don't move!

OWEN looks at MING.

OWEN: We can't have anyone seeing our faces.

MING reaches for his own gun. He locks eyes with one of the girls. An image of his daughter flashes across his mind.

MING: Let them go. They won't tell anyone.

In the distance, the dog barks begin to overlap. The sirens in the distance echo.

OWEN raises his gun, taking aim. He lets a shot fly. It flies past the pair, as they duck to the floor. OWEN fiddles with the top of his gun, marching towards the teenagers.

MING stands frozen, but suddenly pulls out his own gun and aims it at OWEN. He stares in horror.

Just as OWEN turns around and looks at MING, he tenses up and takes aim again.

A shot fires.

OWEN falls to the floor, leg twitching uncontrollably. MING drops his gun to the floor. He stares in horror at OWEN's body gradually falling still.

A dog bark snaps him out of his trance. MING falls to the floor, crawling away from OWEN's body. He sees the teenagers staring in shock. MING stares at his own hands, and then back at OWEN's now bloody body.

MING pulls OWEN's body into a smaller alley, getting blood on his wrists and hands. His breathing grows heavier, as he goes

back to the site of the murder. He picks up his gun, stumbling away.

7. INT. DORMITORY - DAY

MING stumbles towards the door looking down at his hands. He wipes it on the back of his pants as he approaches the handle. He takes a moment to collect himself.

MING opens the door slightly first to check the interior, framing the DAUGHTER sitting on the middle chair facing against the audience. Realising there was commotion at the door, she puts down her stuff and turns around on the chair. MING hides his scars/blood behind his back.

DAUGHTER

爸爸，有人想見你

MING pushes the door further revealing someone sitting on the right side of the room. BOSS, whos posture was laid back and expecting to see him. MING's body language instantly tightens and turns towards DAUGHTER.

DAUGHTER gets up from her chair and MING embraces her into a hug as he kneels onto the ground. BOSS remains seated behind them. MING hugs his daughter tighter then he ever has.

DAUGHTER: Dad.. I need to go to school!

DAUGHTER laughs and pulls away.

DAUGHTER: Just wait for when I come back, okay?

MING stares at her, giving her a delayed nod.

They let go and she grabs her backpack and heads towards the door. BOSS remains seated at the chair

DAUGHTER goes to the door, opens it and right when she's about to leave pops her head over the door and waves sweetly.

MING, feeling desolated but also bittersweet, gives one last wave to his daughter as she exits.

MING turns around, looking at the CRIME BOSS and his BODYGUARD sitting on his bed, a gun in each of their hands. MING sits down across from them.

A beat.

The CRIME BOSS holds a bullet in his hands, passing it between his fingers.

The BODYGUARD stares at MING, deadpan across his face.

MING stares in the distance, beginning to say.

MING: Why are you he-

MING swallows his words, unable to compose himself. The room sits with the silent understanding of the previous night's events.

CRIME BOSS: I watch over your family while you're gone. When you got out, I helped set a job for you. And now, you sit across from me with a friend's blood on your hands.

MING tries to stand up, but the BODYGUARD shoots him a glare. MING crumples back on the bed, head in hand.

The CRIME BOSS looks up at his BODYGUARD, exchanging some glances. Seeing his chance, MING bolts up towards the door. Seeing this, the BODYGUARD grabs MING and slams him to the wall. As he hits the wall, a light switch clicks and the room goes fully dark.

A small tussle breaks out.

(AUDIO DESCRIPTIONS)

MING strikes the BODYGUARD. The BODYGUARD stumbles back, reaching for his gun. Yells erupt from the BOSS and BODYGUARD.

BOSS: What's happening?!

BODYGUARD: Give me my gun!

Just as MING gets back on his feet, the BODYGUARD picks up his gun, rattling off a few shots into the darkness.

The muzzle flashes light up the room a few times. In these few moments of brightness, MING ducks and holds up his gun, taking aim. The BOSS stands up, holding out his pistol. The BODYGUARD tries to reload his gun.

The gun reloads. Both the BOSS and the BODYGUARD unload a few bullets, hitting nothing. Their gunfire is suddenly cut short by four louder shots from MING's pistol. The other guns clatter to the floor and we hear two bodies thud on the ground.

The dark silence lingers for a moment, until MING reaches for the light switch and illuminates the room once again.

The BOSS and BODYGUARD's bodies lie on the floor, blood seeping around them. MING's hands, shirt, and face is smudged with blood, perhaps his or someone else's.

A beat. MING stares into the distance, contemplating to himself. Finally, he decides to push himself up, still clenching his gun. He stumbles to his door, pulling it open. In the hallway sits his daughter, covering her ears as she looks at her father standing in the doorway.

They exchange looks. MING struggles to meet his daughter's eyes.

END.