

FADE IN:

EXT. CITY STREET - DAY

Both sides of the street are jam-packed with people trying to get a better view of the elaborate parade slowly making its way through town.

The parade has attracted all kinds: families, freaks, hot dog vendors and patriots waving the American flag.

The marching band plays a familiar tune as majorettes twirl and throw their flaming batons.

They are followed by the main attraction of the afternoon: the elegant float carrying COMMISSIONER GOLDMAN and his wife, MARIANNE.

With their forced smiles, they wave like programmed robots.

Fans and opposers push their way to the front of the crowd, snapping pictures and waving fists. A SEXY WOMAN blows kisses to the Commissioner.

SEXY WOMAN

We love you Commissioner Goldman!

A TEENAGE PUNK extends his middle finger.

TEENAGE PUNK

You suck, Goldman!

The Commissioner's float is followed by dancers in fancy, detailed costumes.

A helicopter hovers high above the Commissioner's float with a man hanging halfway out the door.

INT. HELICOPTER - DAY

BLUE JAY, a twenty-year-old man wearing sleek turquoise tights and a winged mask, is commandeering the helicopter with ease.

STUNTMAN, in his late twenties, is wrapped tightly in a mirror-reflective body suit. His bulging muscles and veins nearly burst through the chrome outfit.

His eyes and mouth are his only unmarked features. Stuntman dangles out of the helicopter by one hand and looks through binoculars with the other.

EXT. CITY STREET - BINOCULAR VISION - DAY

Through the binoculars, Stuntman watches one of the costumed dancers bobble and swirl out of sync with the rest. In fact, this dancer bumbles his way closer and closer to the Commissioner's float.

INT. HELICOPTER - DAY

Stuntman tosses his binoculars into the helicopter.

STUNTMAN

Blue Jay! Stay on top of the Commissioner's float. I think I spotted him. He's dressed as a dancer.

BLUE JAY

Should I radio security?

STUNTMAN

Just let them know I'm on my way down.

BLUE JAY

I'll be right behind you as soon as I land this bird, Stuntman.

Blue Jay lets out a high-pitched squawk as he picks up the receiver for the radio.

EXT. CITY STREET - DAY

The dancing suspect weaves around the others, slowly making his way to the Commissioner's float.

Suddenly, several fingers point to the sky, as a metallic body gracefully falls from the helicopter.

An OLDER WOMAN squints as the sun reflects off the plunging body.

OLDER WOMAN

Look! It's Stuntman!

The costumed dancer runs straight for the Commissioner's float.

SPLAT! Stuntman lands flat on his stomach, cracking a small pothole into the street.

The crowd is silent as Stuntman lies motionless in the imprint he just made.

Even the costumed dancer has stopped to turn around and check out the damage.

The parade stops as Commissioner Goldman's attention is fixed on the spectacle.

Seconds later, Stuntman stands up, but his body is deformed from the impact.

CRACK! In a series of quick, but smooth motions, Stuntman's dislocated joints and sockets snap back into place.

Once fully re-assembled, Stuntman turns and glares at the costumed dancer.

The dancer whips out a gun in each hand and fires away at Stuntman. Screams and confusion follow as civilians run for cover in all directions.

Bullets penetrate throughout Stuntman's body, but it does not affect him.

The costumed dancer throws down his discharged weapons as Stuntman launches into a flying somersault.

As Stuntman spins through the air, a muffled wolf's howl can be heard.

EXT. UNDERNEATH THE FLOAT - DAY

The howling continues as a dark figure moves around under the Commissioner's float.

EXT. CITY STREET - DAY

WHAM! Stuntman kicks the costumed dancer to the ground.

Stuntman, his suit covered with bullet holes, but no blood, immediately rips off the dancer's costume, revealing CLIFF, a disheveled man in his twenties.

STUNTMAN

What???

CLIFF

Expecting someone else?

STUNTMAN

You're not the Jackal, you're his brother!

Cliff laughs, and moments later, an earsplitting sinister laughter joins in.

Stuntman loosens his grip on Cliff as a dark figure emerges from underneath the Commissioner's float.

His face is painted dirty yellow and long black hair flows down his back. His golden outfit features light and dark stripes on each side and his teeth are sharpened fangs.

He is THE JACKAL.

The Jackal grabs Commissioner Goldman from behind and places a gun to his head.

JACKAL

Looking for me, Stuntman?

Commissioner Goldman smiles at the Jackal.

COMMISSIONER GOLDMAN

The question is, are you looking for me?

The Commissioner peels a layer of skin latex from his face, revealing that he isn't the Commissioner at all, but a decoy.

JACKAL

No!!!

The Jackal throws the decoy to the ground then shoots him in the chest.

Sensing a change in plans, Cliff climbs to his feet and leaps onto Stuntman's back and begins to strangle him.

Stuntman reaches behind and grabs Cliff by the hair.

While attempting to throw Cliff over him, Stuntman did not realize he was standing partially on one of Cliff's shoes. As a result, Cliff is accidentally beheaded.

Cliff's head catapults onto the float and rolls in front of the Jackal, who immediately drops to his knees. He begins to caress Cliff's head.

JACKAL (CONT'D)

My brother! Oh my god, my poor brother!

The Jackal weeps as Stuntman scratches his head, still not quite sure how he pulled that one off.

STUNTMAN

I'm sorry. That never happened before.

JACKAL

You killed my brother, Stuntman!  
Now you're going to pay!

The Jackal's cries transform back into his horrible laughter as he stands up and fires his gun at Stuntman, which of course, does not phase him.

Out of the crowd appears NIKKI NAYLOR, a blonde bombshell in her early twenties.

NIKKI

Stuntman!

STUNTMAN

Nikki?

NIKKI

I love you!

STUNTMAN

You do?

The Jackal is amused by the interruption.

JACKAL

Look what we have here! It's Nikki Naylor, the Channel 6 news reporter. Finally, I've found someone that the Stuntman cares about!

The Jackal aims his gun at Nikki, but Stuntman is quick to react.

STUNTMAN

No!!!

Stuntman flings himself at the Jackal, absorbing several bullets along the way.

BAM! Stuntman's foot kicks Jackal in the face.

CRUNCH! Stuntman lands a jab to Jackal's chest.

KAPOW! Stuntman connects one final uppercut onto Jackal's chin, sending him to the ground, where he stays.

The crowd cheers the Jackal's defeat as ambulances clear a path toward the bodies.

Nikki leaps into Stuntman's arms and kisses him as the Jackal's twitching body is placed onto a stretcher and into an ambulance.

JACKAL

You are going to pay for this  
Stuntman. You hear me? You are  
going to pay!

The ambulance door slams shut as the screen cuts to black with complete silence.

Text fills a movie screen: COMING SOON: STUNTMAN 2.

Heavy metal music kicks in as scrolling end credits begin:

DIRECTED BY STEVE LUCAS

STUNTMAN.....Mark Reeves

JACKAL.....Garrison Banks

NIKKI NAYLOR.....Julianne Michaels

BLUE JAY.....Dylan Dillon

INT. MOVIE THEATER - DAY

The heavy metal music continues to blare as the end credits roll up the movie screen. The house lights turn on and a sold-out crowd slowly makes its way out of the theater.

A thirty-year-old man sits in the back row with a seven-year-old boy. The man quickly puts on a baseball cap and sunglasses.

He avoids eye contact with the crowd and focuses his attention on the end credits.

This is GARRISON BANKS, the actor who portrays the Jackal. The little boy is DANIEL.

After the crowd is gone, Garrison stands up as a theater USHER approaches him with a broom and dustpan.

USHER

Well, nobody recognized you, Mr.  
Banks. I thought for sure somebody  
would.

GARRISON

Who would think that the star of the movie is sitting in the back row with his seven-year-old kid?

USHER

I'll have to remember to check the back rows more often.

GARRISON

Actors do it all the time. I've only been spotted twice.

USHER

So how many times have you seen the movie?

GARRISON

This was my third. I wanted to see it one more time before we start filming the sequel next month. I'm what you call a method actor. Just trying to get my head back into the Jackal.

Garrison howls with laughter just like he does as the Jackal.

USHER

That's wild! What's the sequel about?

GARRISON

(zipping his lips)  
My lips are sealed. Sorry.

USHER

Whatever happens, I'm sure it'll be good. Can't wait to see it.

They shake hands. Daniel tries to pull his father along.

GARRISON

Take care now. Thanks for not blowing my cover.

USHER

No problem. It was nice meeting you, Mr. Banks.

Garrison leads Daniel out of the theater as the usher begins to sweep up the popcorn that is spilled all over the floor.

EXT. THEATER PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Garrison opens the passenger door of his red Ferrari and Daniel climbs into the seat.

EXT. CONVENIENCE STORE - NIGHT

Garrison's red Ferrari pulls up in front of the convenience store.

INT. FERRARI - NIGHT

Garrison notices that Daniel is falling asleep.

GARRISON  
Daniel? You awake?

Daniel mumbles and rubs his eyes.

GARRISON (CONT'D)  
You coming in?

Daniel nods his head.

INT. CONVENIENCE STORE - NIGHT

Daniel follows Garrison through the store.

When they reach the front counter, Garrison sets down a six-pack of beer, milk, pretzels and a newspaper.

A line suddenly forms behind Garrison.

It includes an OLD MAN with a coffee, a STONER DUDE with a handful of munchies, a HIPPIE CHICK with a cheese sandwich and a MIDDLE-AGED WOMAN with a roll of toilet paper.

The toothless, tattooed CLERK takes his time ringing up the items.

GARRISON  
Do you sell baseball cards?

The clerk points to an area beneath a magazine rack.

Garrison and Daniel glance at the various tabloid newspapers.

One in particular features a blown up photo of Garrison on the cover, with the headline, "SEX, DRUGS, ROCK N ROLL - GARRISON BANKS REALLY IS A PARTY JACKAL!"



Daniel points at that tabloid.

DANIEL  
Look Dad, it's you!

Garrison quickly grabs several packs of baseball cards and tosses them on the counter, ignoring Daniel.

The clerk squints at Garrison and starts to laugh.

CLERK  
It is you! The Jackal!

GARRISON  
I'm in a hurry, so if you don't mind...

As the clerk rings up his items, the hippie chick shows Garrison another tabloid paper while holding up a pen.

This one reads, "Garrison Banks Seen Leaving Trendy Nightclub With Supermodel."

HIPPIE CHICK  
Wow, this is so cool. Can you sign this?

Garrison knocks the pen to the floor, takes the tabloid, then rips it in half.

GARRISON  
I don't give autographs on tabloids. Sorry.

The middle-aged woman opens her roll of toilet paper and shoves it in Garrison's face.

MIDDLE-AGED WOMAN  
Would you sign this?

Garrison shrugs and smiles, then signs his name across the roll of toilet paper.

The old man with the coffee taps his foot impatiently.

OLD MAN  
I like my coffee hot.

The clerk grabs a brand new Polaroid camera package hanging on the shelf behind him. He opens it up and pulls out the camera.

CLERK

Could someone take a picture of me  
with the Jackal?

MIDDLE-AGED WOMAN

I will, if you'll take one for me.

CLERK

Yeah, sure.

As the clerk walks around to the front of the counter, the old man throws a handful of change at him and storms out of the store with his coffee.

The stoner is so hungry he opens his bag of chips and starts eating them.

The hippie chick lifts up her shirt.

HIPPIE CHICK

Would you sign these, Garrison?

Garrison reaches down to cover his son's eyes and sees that he is confused and scared by the commotion.

Garrison kneels down to his son, hugs him, then lifts him onto his shoulders. He throws twenty dollars onto the counter and collects his groceries with a free arm.

Unable to juggle everything, the milk falls and spills all over the floor.

The middle-aged woman throws her arm around Garrison to pose for a picture.

CLERK

Smile!

Garrison does not smile. Instead, his face swells with anger and frustration.

Garrison growls like the Jackal.

The middle-aged woman backs away from Garrison before the clerk has a chance to snap a picture.

Garrison growls even louder.

Like a wolf ready to attack, Garrison glares at the clerk, then reveals his teeth and takes a bite at the air.

The clerk drops the camera and it shatters.

Suddenly, Garrison's mouth curls into a smile and he bursts into the Jackal's trademark laugh.

GARRISON

Jackals aren't just scavengers. We hunt and kill our own prey. You know what I mean?

Silence.

The stoner with the munchies runs out of the store without paying.

The clerk quickly returns behind the counter.

The middle aged woman takes a few steps back.

The hippie chick flashes the peace sign.

EXT. BEVERLY HILLS MANSION - NIGHT

A security gate opens and the Ferrari enters the long driveway of a massive, secluded mansion.

INT. MANSION - DANIEL'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

AMANDA BANKS, mid-twenties, tucks Daniel in his bed and plants a kiss on his forehead.

DANIEL

Goodnight, Mom.

AMANDA

Goodnight, Daniel.

Amanda turns out the light and gently closes the door behind her.

INT. MASTER BEDROOM - NIGHT

Garrison dresses himself in front of a mirror. He puts on a sports jacket, then combs his long black hair.

Amanda stands at the doorway.

AMANDA

What are you doing?

GARRISON

Getting ready.

AMANDA

For what?

GARRISON

Going out.

AMANDA

You go out every night. And you wonder why the tabloids...

GARRISON

Don't start this again, Amanda!

Amanda takes a few steps closer.

AMANDA

Oh, I didn't even start yet.

Garrison turns to leave the room, but Amanda blocks his path.

GARRISON

Get out of my way.

AMANDA

I want you to stay home with me tonight.

GARRISON

Why?

AMANDA

Why??? Maybe because I'm your wife, Garrison! We used to do things together. Do you even remember?!

GARRISON

Who's going to watch Daniel?

AMANDA

Why can't we just stay home?

GARRISON

You don't understand. I feel trapped in this house. I'm tired of hiding from the press. This is my life now.

AMANDA

Then quit the business and we'll move far away from all of this!

GARRISON

I can't do that. Acting is my life.  
I just don't like being a  
celebrity.

AMANDA

You could have fooled me. You seem  
to like it more than being a  
husband, that is, if you can call  
yourself a husband.

GARRISON

What are you talking about?

AMANDA

Come on, Garrison, you're a mess.

Amanda opens up the closet and pulls out a shoe box. She  
dumps the contents onto the bed.

There's a bottle of pills, razor blades, needles, notes with  
phone numbers and pictures of Garrison with other women.

He looks away.

AMANDA (CONT'D)

You're sloppy, Garrison. Every  
night you come home, you leave a  
trail behind you.

GARRISON

What do you want me to say?

AMANDA

You think I don't read the  
tabloids? You think my mother and  
my friends don't read the tabloids?  
You are embarrassing me! And your  
son!

GARRISON

I have to go. We can talk about  
this in the morning.

Garrison heads for the door.

AMANDA

Garrison, if you leave, don't come  
back. I'm not taking this anymore.  
I'm filing for divorce.

Garrison stops in his tracks as if about to turn around, but  
seconds later, he opens the door and leaves.

EXT. SUNSET STRIP - NIGHT

Garrison's red Ferrari speeds recklessly down Sunset Boulevard.

EXT. NIGHTCLUB - NIGHT

At the sight of Garrison, the DOORMAN unhooks a red, velvet rope, allowing him to pass through into the club.

INT. NIGHTCLUB - HALLWAY - NIGHT

A young girl collecting the cover charge at the end of the dark, eerie hallway, smiles and waves Garrison up the stairs.

INT. STAIRWAY - NIGHT

As Garrison slowly makes his way up the stairs, the grunge-style music grows louder as a strobe light flashes.

INT. MAIN ROOM - NIGHT

A band plays the stage as club-goers dance the night away.

As Garrison passes through the crowd, he nods and smiles at several familiar faces.

When Garrison reaches the bar, a drink is waiting for him. LAURA, the bartender, hands the drink to him.

GARRISON  
Thanks, Laura.

AMBER, a young vixen in a tight skirt and fishnet stockings, throws her arms around Garrison and whispers something in his ear.

INT. V.I.P. ROOM - NIGHT

Nearly a dozen celebrities hang out in the small, hidden room. A two-way mirror allows them to see out into the club and watch the band.

Garrison and Amber slip in unnoticed.

The room features one fancy, long sofa, with many miniature round tables placed in front.

Two men and a woman openly take turns sniffing drugs on one of the tables.

Amber holds Garrison close to her as she pulls out a needle and rubs it seductively against her bright red lips.

Garrison closes his eyes as Amber holds his arm.

EXT. RESTAURANT - DAY

LARRY, a serious businessman, sits alone at a table in the crowded, industry hot spot. He reads a movie script while he waits.

Moments later, Garrison crash-lands at the table. Larry cringes at the sight before him.

Garrison is still wearing the same outfit from the night before. His hair is a wild mess and he can barely keep his eyes open.

LARRY

Garrison! You look terrible!  
What's going on?

GARRISON

It's over.

LARRY

What are you talking about?

GARRISON

My marriage. Career. Life. I'm  
done.

LARRY

Pull yourself together!

GARRISON

I don't want to be Garrison Banks  
anymore.

Larry glances at nearby tables to make sure no one is listening to them.

LARRY

Garrison, you're one of the best  
actors of our time. You can't just  
snap your fingers and make it go  
away.

GARRISON

Oh yes I can.

LARRY

We need to continue this conversation in my office. Not here.

Larry stands up and grabs his script and a red duffel bag from under the table.

INT. LARRY'S OFFICE - DAY

Larry leans back in his chair as Garrison continues to pace around the office.

GARRISON

If I keep the fame, I can never have a normal life. My son will never have a normal life. Or my wife.

LARRY

Every celebrity handles it differently. You'll get over it. I know I'm your agent and I take ten percent of your money, but I'm also your friend. I've handled some of the biggest stars in Hollywood and believe me, they all went through this at one point or another.

Garrison approaches the desk and picks up the script from the restaurant. The cover reads: "Stuntman 2."

GARRISON

Why didn't you tell me you had this? Is this the new rewrite?

LARRY

I just got it. Brandon Lubikino just finished writing it last night. The copies are numbered and you have to sign another nondisclosure form. You can't speak a word of it to anyone.

Larry slides a pen and paper across his desk. Garrison signs it.

GARRISON

Like I told my wife, I love acting.



LARRY

You've got two Academy Awards to show for it.

GARRISON

When do we start filming "Stuntman 2?"

LARRY

A week from tomorrow, so you better put your problems behind you and get your head back into the Jackal.

GARRISON

I've been in Jackal mode since the first movie. I still got it.

LARRY

You didn't forget about Letterman tonight, did you?

GARRISON

That's tonight?

LARRY

You can't back out of this one. They'll never let you back on.

He hands Garrison the red duffel bag.

LARRY (CONT'D)

I picked this up at the studio. Take it with you.

GARRISON

What is it?

LARRY

It's your Jackal suit and make-up. After Julianne Michaels comes out for her interview, they want you to come out in costume. Same with Mark Reeves. He's going to come out dressed as Stuntman.

Garrison takes the duffel bag.

EXT. WORLDWIDE MOVIE STUDIOS - DAY

Worldwide is one of Hollywood's largest movie studios, hidden by high walls and a security gate.

INT. EXECUTIVE OFFICE - DAY

The cool and collected JOE GREENE sits comfortably at his desk. He pushes a button on the intercom.

JOE  
Jennie, could you send Mark Reeves  
in please?

Seconds later, MARK REEVES, the actor who portrays Stuntman, strides into the office with STAN by his side.

JOE (CONT'D)  
Mark, Stan, sit down.

Mark and Stan sit across from Joe at the desk.

STAN  
May I take a look at the contract?

JOE  
Sure, but it won't do you any good.

STAN  
What do you mean by that?

JOE  
Worldwide Studios doesn't feel it  
needs to meet the twenty-million  
dollar demand of your client.

MARK  
But I'm Stuntman! There's no movie  
without me!

Stan holds Mark back from reaching across the table. Joe laughs.

JOE  
Garrison Banks as the Jackal is the  
star of this movie. Nobody cares  
who plays Stuntman. All they want  
is Garrison Banks, and we got him.  
All we care about is bringing back  
the Jackal. It's that simple.

STAN  
We're open to negotiate.

JOE  
It's too late. We've already  
cast another actor to play  
Stuntman.

Joe looks at his watch.

JOE (CONT'D)

And if you don't mind, your replacement should be here any minute.

MARK

Are you bluffing or is this for real?

JOE

I'm sorry, Mark. You were okay in the first movie, but you'll never play Stuntman again. Take your salary demands and your ego to another studio.

MARK

My ego?!

Mark reaches across the table and grabs Joe by his tie.

Stan pulls Mark from Joe and drags him across the room and out the door. Joe fixes his tie, relaxes back into his seat and presses a button on the intercom.

JOE

Jennie, could you send Dennis Kramer in to see me?

Seconds later, DENNIS enters the room with his agent, ROBERT.

JOE (CONT'D)

Congratulations, Dennis, you're the new Stuntman!

DENNIS

Thanks, Joe. I won't let you down.

ROBERT

Is the contract ready?

JOE

Give me a few days.

They shake hands.

INT. ED SULLIVAN THEATER - DRESSING ROOM - NIGHT

There is a knock at the door as Garrison zips up the red duffel bag. He is in full Jackal costume.

GARRISON

Come in.

A SECURITY GUARD peeks his head in.

SECURITY GUARD

I was told to tell you not to get dressed, but looks like I'm too late. Your skit has been canceled.

GARRISON

What?

SECURITY GUARD

Mark Reeves didn't show up. Dave won't do the skit without Stuntman. Sorry.

GARRISON

Why would Mark do that to me?

The security guard shrugs his shoulders and slips back out the door.

Garrison angrily grabs his street clothes and shoves them in the duffel bag.

INT. MAIN STUDIO - NIGHT

DAVID LETTERMAN flashes his gap-toothed smile at the television camera as he taps a pencil on his desk.

He throws the pencil over his head behind him. Glass shatters as he laughs.

DAVID

Ladies and gentleman, our first quest needs no introduction. She's only one of the biggest box office stars in the world. Fresh off her role as Stuntman's girlfriend, let's hear it for Julianne Michaels.

The crowd goes wild with applause as Dave stands up to greet JULIANNE MICHAELS, the actress who portrays reporter Nikki Naylor in Stuntman.

Julianne's silk outfit is so tight it looks like she glued it on. She waves to the audience and camera.

Dave kisses her on the cheek, then motions to a chair. Once they are both seated, the applause dies down.

DAVID (CONT'D)

Wow! What a year you've had! What did Stuntman make, like a billion dollars?

JULIANNE

Something like that.

DAVID

Who would have guessed that it would become the highest grossing motion picture ever?

JULIANNE

To be honest with you, I thought it was going to bomb, but Garrison Banks, wow, he's just incredible. I've never seen anyone get as into a character as he did with the Jackal.

DAVID

Last time Garrison was on the show, he told me that after he reads a script, he literally becomes the character.

JULIANNE

He's not making that up. He was definitely the Jackal, both on and off the set.

DAVID

So tell me about the sequel.

JULIANNE

Well, we start filming very soon.

DAVID

And?

JULIANNE

That's all I'm allowed to say. We're all sworn to secrecy.

DAVID

You've got to give us something.

JULIANNE

All I can tell you is that it picks up right where it left off. The Jackal wakes up in the hospital and it goes from there.

DAVID

I can't wait to see it.

JULIANNE

I think it's going to be even better than the first one. We've got the same writer, same director.

DAVID

So tell me, I have to ask, how's your husband doing? What's it like being married to action superstar Tony Steel?

JULIANNE

I'm sworn to secrecy on that too.

Dave and the audience laugh.

JULIANNE (CONT'D)

But no, he's awesome. I love him so much.

DAVID

What's Tony working on? Is he filming a new action flick?

JULIANNE

Yeah, but I'm not sure what it's called.

Suddenly, a shirtless, muscular Tony Steel swings across the stage with a rope and lands in front of Dave's desk.

Dave jumps back in a fighting stance and waves his arms as if he knows karate.

The crowd goes nuts.

Girls scream at the sight of Tony Steel, while the guys cheer him on.

Tony scoops Julianne into his arms and carries her offstage as she waves goodbye to the audience.

Dave steps toward the camera.

DAVE

We'll be right back after this commercial break, folks.

Dave continues his uncoordinated karate strokes as they go to break.

EXT. TELEVISION STUDIO - PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Garrison's Ferrari is parked alone in the far corner of the lot. A dim interior light is on inside the car.

INT. FERRARI - NIGHT

Garrison sits in the driver's seat with the script for "Stuntman 2" on the steering wheel.

He is still wearing his Jackal costume and make-up.

The script is opened to page 75. He takes a swig from a half-empty bottle of whiskey.

GARRISON

They call this a rewrite? They  
didn't change anything!

Garrison throws the script onto the passenger seat and chugs more whiskey. He starts the engine.

EXT. PARKING LOT - NIGHT

The Ferrari hops a curb and heads for the security gate. The guard waves for the Ferrari to slow down, but he speeds up instead.

The Ferrari smashes through the security gate and exits onto the street.

EXT. HOLLYWOOD BOULEVARD - NIGHT

Garrison's Ferrari races past the Mann's Chinese Theater at about 85 miles per hour.

INT. FERRARI - NIGHT

Garrison's swollen, red eyes get heavy as he tries to focus on the road.

Images from the first Stuntman movie fill his mind.

EXT. CITY STREET - FLASHBACK - DAY

The parade carrying the Commissioner's float slowly makes its way down the street.

GARRISON'S VOICE

Stuntman...

As the costumed dancer gets closer to the Commissioner's float, Stuntman falls out of the sky.

GARRISON'S VOICE (CONT'D)

Killed...

Stuntman reaches behind him and grabs Cliff, the now unmasked costume dancer, by the hair.

GARRISON'S VOICE (CONT'D)

My...

Stuntman accidentally decapitates Cliff and hurls the spinning head at the Jackal.

GARRISON'S VOICE (CONT'D)

Brother.

The Jackal weeps as he cradles his brother's head in his arms.

GARRISON'S VOICE (CONT'D)

Now it's time...

The Jackal pays close attention to Nikki Naylor as she calls out to Stuntman.

At the hands of Stuntman, the Jackal is knocked unconscious to the ground.

GARRISON'S VOICE (CONT'D)

For Stuntman...

The ambulance lights from the end of the Stuntman movie fill the screen.

INT. FERRARI - NIGHT

Garrison erupts into the Jackal's trademark laugh.

Garrison

To pay!!!

His eyes close while his foot presses harder on the accelerator.



EXT. HOLLYWOOD BOULEVARD - NIGHT

CRASH! At 90 miles per hour, the Ferrari rips through a palm tree on the side of the road.

The car flips several times as Garrison is thrown through the windshield and lands on the road.

The script for "Stuntman 2" comes unbound. Scattered pages float down from the sky.

A puddle of blood forms around Garrison, as script pages fall around him.

FADE TO:

INT. TELEVISION SET - NIGHT

The television set is tuned to the show Entertainment Tonight. A photo of Garrison Banks is in the background as LEEZA GIBBONS reports.

LEEZA

And in movie news, production on "Stuntman 2" was delayed indefinitely yesterday as Garrison Banks remains in a coma. Studio executives won't comment on the possibility of recasting the role of the Jackal, but insiders predict that...

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - NIGHT

Amanda turns off the television set in the hospital room.

Garrison lies unconscious on the bed. His head is bandaged, his face covered with scrapes and bruises.

Amanda wipes a tear from her eye as Daniel stares at his father.

AMANDA

Give your father a kiss, Daniel.

Daniel stands on the tips of his toes and gives his father a kiss.

DANIEL

I love you, Dad.