FADE IN:

EXT. REFINERY CONSTRUCTION SITE (OUTSIDE SHANGHAI, CHINA) -- LATE AFTERNOON

Construction workers and equipment move through in the dust, dirt and CONSTRUCTION NOISE.

A dilapidated shack the size of a double-wide comes to foreground.

INT. CONSTRUCTION SHACK -- CONTINUOUS

The place is a mess. Construction drawings are scattered about and food from two days ago rests on tables. A large rendering on the wall shows a completed oil refinery.

WENG CHEN (45) leafs through a disorderly stack of drawings. Chen's attire is also a mess. JIN JIANG (30) bends over the table to help. TWO MEN stand in the shadows.

JIANG

These drawings have limits. I can redesign so we can refine other crude oils. I saw a conceptual drawing.

Chen grunts noncomittally and keeps looking. Jiang moves to another table littered with papers and food containers.

CLOSE ON JIANG'S TABLE

Jiang lifts some papers and opens a black binder. There are drawings and schematics of missiles in it.

JIANG (CONT'D)

What is ---

A Saudi, ACHMED AL-HAKIM (50), wearing a burnoose, emerges from the shadows and rips the binder from Jiang's hands.

INT. CONSTRUCTION SHACK -- CONTINUOUS

Chen catches the movements.

CHEN

Your work is done. Leave.

JIANG

But the refinery design can be improved.

Chen dismisses him with a wave. Jiang leaves.

EXT. REFINERY CONSTRUCTION SITE (OUTSIDE SHANGHAI, CHINA) -- CONTINUOUS

Jiang leaves the construction shack. A soccer ball rolls toward him from a makeshift soccer field on one of the building pads. He sets down his clipboard and drawings and displays impressive soccer skills for a dozen TEEN-AGERS who gathered around.

INT. CONSTRUCTION SHACK -- CONTINUOUS

The second man, FARZAD MOSHEN (45), also wearing a burnoose, emerges from the shadows.

AL-HAKIM

Chen, he knows too much already. Your sloppiness is a problem.

MOSHEN

Many lives and many billions are at stake. Our joint venture can't fail.

CHEN

Kanq!

THREE MEN enter from a side room. One is JOHN KANG (35), who looks like a tough accountant with a pony-tail. The other two are NO-NECK TOUGHS.

CHEN (CONT'D)

You saw him?

Kang nods.

CHEN (CONT'D)

Take care of it.

The three men leave.

EXT. SHANGHAI SIDE STREET -- NIGHT

There is scant foot traffic on a narrow street packed with bars.

INT. SHANGHAI BAR -- CONTINUOUS

Jiang celebrates with TWO MALE friends. Empty beer bottles cover their table.

JIANG

I am tired of talking English.

FIRST FRIEND

English is important now. You are a big Shanghai oil plant --

SECOND FRIEND

(interrupting)
-- oil refinery --

FIRST FRIEND

(resuming)

-- oil refinery engineer.

They raise their bottles in a "Salud." Jiang chugs his, stands and waves "good night."

EXT. SHANGHAI SIDE STREET -- CONTINUOUS

Jiang exits the bar.

EXT. ADJACENT SHANGHAI SIDE STREET -- CONTINUOUS

The two thugs lean on a black Toyota sedan. Kang sits in the back seat.

P.O.V. SHANGHAI SIDE STREET -- CONTINUOUS

Kang watches the drunken Jiang stumble down the street. One thug gets in and starts the Toyota.

EXT. SHANGHAI SIDE STREET -- CONTINUOUS

The other thug starts toward Jiang. The Toyota inches toward Jiang as well.

CUT TO:

JIANG'S P.O.V. SHANGHAI SIDE STREET -- CONTINUOUS

The thug walks toward him.

CUT TO:

FULL SHOT SHANGHAI SIDE STREET -- CONTINUOUS

The thug closes the distance. The Toyota picks up speed. The thug passes Jiang, then

CUT TO:

ANGLE ON JIANG

The thug pivots and shoves Jiang into the street. There are the SOUNDS of an engine powering up and tires squealing.

BACK TO SCENE

Jiang falls under the Toyota. It backs up and runs over Jiang again. The thug jumps in the car; it flattens Jiang a third time and speeds away.

INT. SPORTS BAR, SAN DIEGO -- NIGHT

MAX MARSHALL (25) parties with TWO BUDDIES around a pool table. Several TV's show various sporting events, except the one by the pool table displays CNN. Empty beer bottles are everywhere. Max, swaying, struggles to line up an easy shot.

FIRST COMMENTATOR (O.S.)
-- so these fancy class action lawyers
file these law suits, and all it
does is hamstring corporate America.

SECOND COMMENTATOR (O.S.) We hear that all the time. And those private efforts get to the bottom of things. Think Lockerbie/Pan-Am. Think Big Tobacco lying for years. They'll get to the bottom of Enron. And, mark my words, they'll find out who funded the 9-11 terrorists. And the big boys know that.

FIRST BUDDY
(interrupting)
-- Can't we just watch a game? Any
game? Who wants to hear about law
suits.