

Sawa & Corday

SAWA (CONT'D)

Do you know how long it's been since I...?

She can't find the words, but it's like she's experienced something mystical.

Corday just glowers at her a moment. Then grabs a syringe and begins to fill it.

SAWA (CONT'D)

What are you doing?

CORDAY

I'm getting you better.

But Sawa places her hand gently on his.

SAWA

Julien... I need to know why I'm on this shit?

CORDAY

Because you'll die if you don't!

SAWA

(stares at him, seeing through him)

Are you lying to me...? I want to see my doctor -

Corday grabs her arm. He squirts serum from the syringe. But Sawa shoves his hand away -

SAWA (CONT'D)

You're not listening to me! I'm asking your for help.

CORDAY

I'm trying to help you! Do you think I'm doing this for my own good!?

Sawa's eyes search his with real emotion.

SAWA

Julien, I am not a kid anymore... You need talk to me like an adult, or I'm... fucking leaving you!

CORDAY

Oh, yeah? Go ahead... Where the fuck would you go?

SAWA

Anywhere!

Corday's reaching the end of his rope. He knows he's losing her. He rubs his head with both hands - thinking fast.

CORDAY

Sawa, listen to me... When I took you in, you were so young, so traumatized... You wouldn't have lasted a day without it.

Sawa's mouth drops, realizing what he's admitting.

SAWA

Oh God... I'm not sick, am I?

CORDAY

(a beat)
Not exactly.

Sawa's gripping the sheets hard, trying to understand.

SAWA

Not exactly? What the fuck does that mean?

(Corday's speechless)
Why would you do this...!?

Corday keeps going, digging himself in deeper.

CORDAY

Because... The minute you begin to feel, is the minute you become weak. And we cannot afford that. You understand? - This world is sick, it's dying, we gotta do whatever the fuck it takes to stay on top. And God help me if I wasn't going to give you every advantage I could. I taught you how to kill... And I took away your pain.

Sawa's shaking her head, tears rushing down for the first time in a decade. She's seeing Corday's love for her - and seeing through him - for the first time.

SAWA

Who are you...?

CORDAY

I am the only person who's ever been there for you.

A long beat as Sawa takes this in. To her, this is true.

CORDAY (CONT'D)

You have to trust the choices I've made. Do you trust me, Sawa?

A beat, angry. But despite everything, she does. Her defenses are slowly melting.

SAWA

Yes.

CORDAY

Do you *love* me?

Corday takes hold of her face passionately, looks her in the eyes. And Sawa can't help herself, he's all she's ever known.

SAWA

Yes.

CORDAY

Then take your medicine for me.

Corday puts the syringe in her hand, and closes her fingers around it.

CORDAY (CONT'D)

Because I need you strong. I need you beautiful and focused. I can't have you looking like this... Not tonight.

This knocks Sawa backwards with surprise.

SAWA

Tonight?

CORDAY

There's a man I need you to take care of. It's very important, and there's not much time. You'll be picked up in the lobby of the Grand Hyatt at 9pm. Sato will take you there.

Sawa's trying to process all these conflicted emotions.

SAWA

But what if... something happens to me? I mean, don't you worry about me?

CORDAY

No.

(he really believes this)
Because nothing's going to happen
to you. You're too good. You are
the only person who can get close
to him.

(a desperate edge)
I need you, Sawa. Just one more
time... I need this man dead.

Sawa's gaze is so intense - really trying to connect with
this older man she's trusted and loved.

SAWA

And if I do this for you?

For a moment, Julien seems to really see her pain.

CORDAY

(nods, softly)
When you come back... I'll take you
to the doctor, and we'll figure
things out, okay?

Sawa looks down at the syringe in her hand, then up at him.

She slowly pulls down the waist of her pants and closes her
eyes... And jabs the needle into her thigh.

A long exhalation... Her head droops.

Corday lifts her face back up to him.

CORDAY (CONT'D)

I believe in you, Sawa.

He pulls her body into his embrace, whispers into her ear.

CORDAY (CONT'D)

You're not going to fuck this up.

FADE OUT: