

COWBOY BEBOP

(c) SUNRISE ?BONES ?BANDAI VISUAL 2001

KNOCKIN' ON HEAVEN'S DOOR

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SPIKE: He was always alone, always by himself. Never anyone to share the game. He lived in another world. He was that kinda guy.

The Bebop living room. Spike naps on the couch.

JET: C'mon Spike, get up.

Somewhere. A convenience store. A robber named Renzi and his thugs hold up the store. Renzi lectures the clerk at gunpoint.

RENZI: Listen to me. It's like a pot of stew bubbling on the stove. All mixed up stew, with no no telling what's good or what's bad. It's all the same. But there's one thing you shouldn't forget. You know what it is?

CLERK: Meat?

RENZI: Everyone says that, but that's wrong. Without the basic stock, you don't have a stew.

If you add curry powder, you get curry.

CLERK: We have stock cubes in the pantry.

RENZI: Not that, you idiot!

Renzi fires a warning shot.

Outside, Jet and Spike prepare to make their move.

JET: Great, a wanna-be preacher with a gun. C'mon, Spike. There's three of 'em. I'll go around the back.

SPIKE: Alright.

In the store.

RENZI: No point waiting for the cops. I know your security here. You know why?

ROBBER A: Renzi, hurry it up.

Renzi taps the side of the register.

RENZI: You see this logo: that's your security company. I used to work for

those guys, not long ago. I got laid off so I took up robbery.

Funny, ain't it?

The clerk nods.

RENZI: Go on, Laugh.

She forces laughter.

RENZI: Funny, is it?

She forces more laughter.

RENZI: It sure is.

He chuckles. She forces more laughter.

RENZI: Stop laughing!

The front entrance of the store. Spike approaches a robber guarding it.

ROBBER B: We're closed. Go someplace else.

Spike looks down at his shoes. The curious robber looks down to see what

Spike is looking at. Spike kicks him in the face.

In the store. Renzi takes out a money card.

RENZI: No go ahead and fill up my money card.

Spike enters listening to music on a pair of headphones.

RENZI: Who the hell are you?

Spike examines party favors at the end of an aisle.

RENZI: Are you deaf? Damn it!

Pointing his gun at him, Renzi approaches Spike.

RENZI: You! Take those earphones off!

Spike picks up a confetti popper.

SPIKE: I'll take this.

Spike pops it in Renzi's face, kicks his gun away, kicks him into a coffee machine and pours hot coffee on him.

ROBBER C: Son of a bitch!

The robber shoots at Spike. Spike flips and dodges. From a panel in the ceiling, Jet drops down and punches one of the robbers in the gut. The other one tries to escape. Spike grabs him and throws into a doughnut display. Spike grabs a flying doughnut. Jet handcuffs the robber he punched out.

JET: Hey, Spike!

Spike eats a few doughnuts.

SPIKE: These crooks will pay for my doughnuts.

Suddenly, another robber walks out of the restroom. Spike and Jet confused glances with him. He rushes toward an old woman and holds her at gunpoint.

ROBBER D: Don't move!

Spike frowns.

SPIKE: Hey, Jet.

JET: What?

SPIKE: You said there were three.

ROBBER D: Drop your guns!

JET: To fool an enemy, first fool yourself.

SPIKE: What's the point?

ROBBER D: Listen up!

Spike points at the robber.

SPIKE: You spend too long on the toilet!

ROBBER D: You want this old lady to die?

Jet drops his gun on the floor. Spike draws his gun and points it at the robber.

ROBBER D: You hear me? You see the gun?

SPIKE: Sorry, granny. We ain't cops or security guards. It ain't our job to save your life.

ROBBER D: What?

SPIKE: Bad luck, ain't it?

ROBBER D: That's Cowboy...

JET: What are you blabbing doing?

OLD WOMAN: Don't shoot me!

Spike shoots the gun out of the robber's hand and the robber in the shoulder. The old woman screams.

OLD WOMAN: Cowboy? Who the hell are you?

SPIKE: Just a bounty hunter.

OPENING CREDITS

The Bebop flies into Mars.

The control room. Spike and Jet play a strategic board game.

SPIKE: It's your move.

JET: Don't rush me.

Jet examines the board and reluctantly moves one of his pieces. Spike immediately moves one of his.

JET: Do you plan your moves?

SPIKE: Just hurry up.

JET: Listen Spike, in shogi, Japanese chess, you look 100 moves ahead then make your play.

Ed pops up.

JET: You head off your opponent's attack. That's how you play. You don't just move at random.

Jet points to a game piece.

JET: I want to move here.

SPIKE: Take your finger off, and you've moved.

JET: You're far too easygoing. Now listen, Spike, one's character emerges in shogi. You obviously react to each move.

SPIKE: Hurry up, move.

JET: What would you've done if you'd hit the hostage?

SPIKE: I'd have dealt with it.

JET: It was too risky for a measly 1.25 million bounty. There's no drama in bounty hunting. Before you became my partner, life was much quieter.

Ein suddenly crawls onto the game board and moves one of Jet's pieces. Jet stares in awe.

JET: Good, I was considering that myself. Well, Spike?

Spike snores.

ED: I found it, I found it!

In Red Tail, Faye flies over a highway in Alba City. She receives a call from Ed.

ED: Faye, a message for you. Target heading for town, using booth 8 on Route 12.

FAYE: Get me an ID on him and the vehicle.

Faye receives information on a hacker, Lee Samson.

FAYE: It's just some kid. I hate bounty hunting boys.

She chases a tanker on the highway. Suddenly, the tanker stops. A man in a black coat, Vincent Volaju, walks out. Faye checks the bounty data.

FAYE: That's not him.

The tanker explodes. The shockwaves throw off Red Tail's balance. Faye catches a brief glimpse of Vincent's face, his hand in the way. Vincent jumps off a ledge. Faye flies down the ledge after him. No trace of him can be found.

The Bebop lands in water.

Spike and Jet watch the news. Anchorman Mark Rather reports.

RATHER: Time for the CBC News. Today's top story. At 10am on the number 7 highway, a tanker truck exploded into flames. Seventy-two persons are dead and 425 suffered injuries. We have a live report from Lylie.

LYLIE: Reporting from the scene. The wreckage is being removed and the area cleaned up. People within a 2-mile radius of the crash site were soon overcome by the noxious fumes. A general panic ensued. Three

hours after the accident, calm has returned.

RATHER: Is there a possibility the truck was carrying a poison?

LYLIE: The police suspect either a toxic chemical, or a biological hazard.

The area has been sealed off.

RATHER: Any leads on why it exploded?

LYLIE: No information

at this point. But police say the vehicle had been

stolen earlier. They suspect this could be a case of biological

terrorism. Live from the scene.

JET: It's on every channel.

SPIKE: DÈj?vu, huh?

Spike stares at a package of instant noodles on the table.

SPIKE: It feels like I had instant noodles last night, too.

JET: Don't be stupid. You've had that for dinner for three days in a row.

SPIKE: Really? I thought it was a dream.

JET: We've got other instant food.

Jet reaches into a cardboard box, takes out packages of instant food and

stacks them on the table.

JET: We have flat white and buckwheat noodles, all instant. We've even got instant sushi, but it's over a year old. Try your luck.

ED: I partake!

Ed and Ein eat their instant noodles.

SPIKE: Just carbohydrates aren't good for you. Man needs protein.

JET: What are you on about?

SPIKE: I said I like meat.

JET: Forget the small-time punks, we need a big bounty.

Faye enters.

JET: How did it go with you, Faye?

FAYE: Terrible. You want to hear?

JET: Didn't you say your hacker was easy to trace?

FAYE: I got cuaght up in that explosion.

Faye takes a cigarette from a pack on the table.

FAYE: I'll take one. Plus, I lost big at the races.

She notices the news report on the monitor.

FAYE: Look, that's it!

Jet panics.

JET: Were you there?

FAYE: Well, it was quite an accident.

Faye watches the news.

FAYE: Huh... Virus, I see. On no! A chemical weapon?

The others slowly back away from her.

FAYE: I'm not contaminated!

They continue backing away.

FAYE: Hey! Even the dog's avoiding me!

ED: Dirty, dirty, full of germs!

Faye chases after them. She grabs onto Spike.

SPIKE: Cut that out!

RATHER: The Mars government is offering a reward of 300 million Woolongs.

ALL: Three hundred million?

A hospital. Detectives Hoffman and Shadkins enter a restricted area.

Victims of the virus are examined in an isolated ward. Doctors struggle to analyze the virus.

DOCTOR A: What can it be?

DOCTOR B: You, too?

DOCTOR A: Yes.

One of the doctors meet the detectives in the hall.

HOFFMAN: Well?

DOCTOR A: I've never seen symptoms like these. They all show unnatural
pressure on the brain.

But we have no idea what's causing it.

HOFFMAN: I haven't got a clue.

DOCTOR A: On admittance, they all showed reactions in the lymph corpuscles.
Their condition is worsening but the lymphs are now normal.

HOFFMAN: Could it be smallpox or Ebola?

DOCTOR A: It's no virus that we know of, and it's not a nerve gas.

HOFFMAN: What does that mean?

DOCTOR A: We can't find any traces, not even in the dead bodies. It must be some kind of an unknown virus, or some form of a germ warfare agent. This could be dangerous.

Suddenly, Shadkins sneezes. Hoffman and the doctor stare at him nervously.

SHADKINS: Sorry. It's my allergy.

The doctor leaves.

SHADKINS: I know by now we've cured most allergies, but this could be viral. Someone could be deliberately spreading it.

Hoffman puts a cigarette in his mouth and opens his lighter.

SHADKINS: It's a no-smoking area.

Hoffman closes the lighter.

HOFFMAN: What do they want?

The Bebop living room. Ed rescans Red Tail's video data. Spike lounges on the couch.

SPIKE: Are you sure?

FAYE: If not, we'll all end up dead.

ED: It's starting now!

JET: Bio-terrorists, eh? You better watch this, Spike.

SPIKE: Why me?

FAYE: This information doesn't come cheap.

JET: We know that. Hurry it up.

FAYE: It's very valuable.

JET: Ed, start now.

Lee's bounty data appears on the monitor.

FAYE: Lee Samson, a computer hacker. A bounty of 5 million

. We traced his

card with false ID on it.

JET: How?

ED: I hacked their database.

FAYE: He used the card to rent a car that was blown up. But Lee wasn't in

it, probably an accomplice.

A blurry image of Vincent appears on the monitor.

FAYE: Yes, that's the guy.

Ed pauses the image.

JET: I don't get it.

SPIKE: You expect us to hunt him down with these flimsy leads?

FAYE: But it's all inside my head.

Ed hands Faye a stylus.

ED: Here you are. You can draw on the monitor with it.

Faye draws on the monitor.

JET: We don't even know if he's the terrorist? He didn't have a mask on, so
he'd be dead by now.

FAYE: No, he didn't die.

JET: How do you know?

FAYE: Women's intuition.

JET: Intuition?

FAYE: Finished.

A poorly scribbled doodle.

JET: That's his face? That's a helluva face.

Spike laughs.

SPIKE: If you can find a face like that, I'll pay the
bounty.

FAYE: Alright, I'm wasting my time here! I'll get him by myself.

Faye exits.

JET: Sounds like a waste of time to me.

SPIKE: I'll start on the virus.

JET: What? Now you're interested?

SPIKE: You can bank on a woman's intuition.

JET: But, still...

SPIKE: I'm sick of eating out of Styrofoam.

Spike exits.

The streets of Mars. Spike hunts for clues. He enters Moroccan Street.

Three old men, Antonio, Carlos and Jobin, sit at a table playing cards at an outdoors bar.

ANTONIO: I used to fly every day.

CARLOS: We sure did.

JOBIN: I'd love to fly again, maybe as far as Saturn.

CARLOS: You liar!

ANTONIO: The biggest thing you ever flew was a crop duster.

JOBIN: Is that right?

Spike approaches them.

SPIKE: Excuse me. I have a question.

ANTONIO: No point, we're all going deaf.

SPIKE: Where's the bean-seller?

CARLOS: There's a lot of them down there.

SPIKE: No, I want to buy the other "beans."

ANTONIO: You're an undercover cop.

SPIKE: Do I look like a cop?

JOBIN: More like a gangster.

ANTONIO: Same thing, really.

SPIKE: I'm a bounty hunter.

ANTONIO: So you're the Cowboy?

JOBIN: We used to be cowboys too, in the old days.

SPIKE: Good, we can talk.

ANTONIO: That's more reason not to.

The old men lift their table and scuttle away from Spike.

Spike walks into a marketplace, sits down, puts a cigarette in his mouth, and searches for his lighter in his pockets. A man in a turban known as Rashid approaches and lights Spike's cigarette.

RASHID: Are you looking for beans?

SPIKE: You have beans that can't be seen with the human eye?

RASHID: Of course. You can get anything on Moroccan Street. That's why you came.

Rashid walks off. Spike follows him. Rashid greets a few friends in Arabic on the way to a bean shop. He picks up a handful of beans.

RASHID: So would you like some pistachios? or almonds?

He picks up a particular bean.

RASHID: Calabar beans, they tell if your wife's cheating. The innocent eat them all at once and vomit them out. The guilty eat one at a time and the poison sets in. That's how it works.

SPIKE: I don't have a wife.

RASHID: You're a lucky man.

SPIKE: What I want to know -

Rashid picks up another bean.

RASHID: Broad beans are bad. Pythagoras died after eating them. Don't underestimate the bean.

He eats it.

SPIKE: I want to know about the virus from that truck accident.

RASHID: D'you believe in demons? With so much in the world about us, why does man's imagination go beyond that? Why does man long for the skies and yearn for the universe? Because, in the old days, man

used to fly.

SPIKE: So they sell drugs?

RASHID: If you can imagine it, it can happen. Even if it cannot be seen.

SPIKE: So you have the virus?

RASHID: That was no virus.

Rashid signals Spike to follow him and walks off. They enter an antique shop underground.

SHOP OWNER: Oh, Rashid. I've got a vase for you.

The shop owner picks up a pot from under the counter.

SHOP OWNER: This was made for you.

RASHID: No, he needs it more than me.

SHOP OWNER: Yes, my friend, it was made for you.

SPIKE: Made for me?

Rashid hands the vase to Spike.

RASHID: You should always buy such things.

SPIKE: Look, I didn't come here for shopping.

RASHID: You made a good buy. See you.

Rashid makes for the exit.

SPIKE: Wait a minute!

RASHID: Inshallah.

Rashid exits.

SPIKE: Hey, I said to wait!

Spike chases after him. The clocks in the shop begin to chime.

Outside. Spike spots a veiled woman, Electra Ovilo. They cross paths.

A car speeds down the highway. The hacker, Lee Samson, plays an old handheld videogame. Vincent silently drives.

LEE: Games from the 20th century are much better. I'm sick of games they make today. I'm addicted to these old-school games. Back then they were happy with such games. Same with hackers. Back in the good old days of Captain Crunch. Such a small thing, but now it's part of history. Everything's so well-gaurded now, it's hard to become famous. So I'm really impressed with what we did. I've long wanted to do something.

Lee smiles.

LEE: A real terrorist attack.

The car enters district of warehouses. A policeman stops their car. Lee loses the game.

LEE: Oh, no. He's died.

OFFICER: Your license. Where are you going? It's only warehouses down here.

Vincent pulls out a gun and shoots the officer in the head. They drive off.

LEE: Oh, no. He's dead.

A drive-in movie theater. A western. Jet converses with Bob in his car.

BOB: In those days, the sheriff could see his enemies.

JET: So what was in that tanker truck?

BOB: We haven't found a trace, yet.

JET: What do you mean?

BOB: What I said. Something we can't see and we've never seen.

Bob inserts a computer disc into his car. The monitor displays a crushed truck.

JET: What's that?

BOB: A space truck was found near one of the asteroids. The driver was dead and the cargo gone.

JET: A truck hijack?

BOB: The truck belonged to Cherious Medical. But they didn't report it missing. Rumor has it that it was carrying some sort of contraband. Soon after, the terrorists struck.

JET: Smells fishy.

BOB: Cherious guard their secrets far too well.

JET: Why don't you investigate them? Get them on some trumped charges.

BOB: Things have changed since you were a cop. The ISSP has no teeth these days. We're powerless. Our bosses only think about their promotions. The rank and file are in cahoots with gangsters. We're so rotten we're falling apart.

JET: Things haven't changed. That's why I quit.

Vincent meets a man named Murata outside a warehouse. They enter the warehouse storing a cache of inflated jack-o-lanterns. Vincent lays a briefcase on a table.

VINCENT: Ever hear of Purgatory? The place between Heaven and Hell. It's

where souls that didn't make it to
Heaven suffer eternally. Right.

This world of ours.

Vincent opens the briefcase. It is filled with blue marble-shaped capsules.

MURATA: Is this all there is?

Vincent picks up a capsule.

VINCENT: There are 30,000 units in this capsule. Once it's opened, they'll
start to replicate.

MURATA: Be careful with it. Where's the money?

Vincent hands him a money card. Murata reads it.

MURATA: That's less than we agreed.

VINCENT: You'll get the rest after the party. Then you can do as you
please.

MURATA: Then I'll say good0bye to this pitiful life. Can I ask you
something? Why does it have to be on Halloween?

VINCENT: In the old days, Halloween was the day when souls in Purgatory
could, through prayer, reach Heaven. Start praying.

The Bebop living room. Faye watches Big Shot.

PUNCH: Hey, amigo! Hello to the solar system's 3 million bounty hunters!

JUDY: It's time for the Big Shot!

PUNCH: Giving you full details of current bounties.

JUDY: Today's special show will run for an extra 20 minutes.

PUNCH: We'll focus on the extraordinary bounty of 300 million offered by
the Mars government.

JUDY: Yes, it's the largest bounty ever offered.

PUNCH: But no one knows who or where they are.

JUDY: Are there no clues?

PUNCH: No, the left nothing at the scene and no living witnesses.

JUDY: So how shall we do this?

PUNCH: Well, we're offering a special prize to anyone who calls in
information.

A telephone number and an e-mail address appear at the bottom of the
screen.

PUNCH: Be the first to access the number on your screen.

Silence.

PUNCH: Let's take a commercial break.

Faye switches off the monitor.

FAYE: They're totally useless.

ED: Hey, Faye. take a look at this.

Faye approaches Ed's computer. It is the blurry shot of Vincent.

FAYE: It's just like before.

Ed enlarges the hand covering his face and sharpens the image. A tattoo is on his hand.

FAYE: Tattoos?

ED: I searched for a matching symbol.

Ed opens up a display of fourteen tattoos.

ED: Which one is it?

Faye examines the screen.

FAYE: Well, it's not this one.

Faye points to one.

FAYE: This one?

ED: Is that a true lie?

FAYE: This one. No mistake.

Ed opens information on a military unit. Faye reads.

FAYE: Unit 7. Mars Special Forces Attack Team. Special Forces? So they're
military?

ED: They were disbanded three years ago.

FAYE: Any data on them?

ED: Of course.

Ed opens profiles of men from the unit. Faye continues to read.

FAYE: What? Most of them are dead. Next.

Ein whines.

ED: What's the matter, Ein?

Ein barks.

ED: No way!

Ed scrolls back up the screen.

FAYE: Hurry up, next!

She stops on Vincent's profile.

ED: Ein says he's the one.

FAYE: How would a dog know? Look, he died two year ago in the Titan Wars.

I've had enough. Clean it up. I really hate this kind of boring desk
work.

Something rings on Ed's computer.

FAYE: I know that somewhere there's a perfect job for me.

ED: Faye.

FAYE: Why do I

have to waste my youth alongside these jerks?

ED: Faye, Faye.

FAYE: where did I go wrong?

ED: Lee is using his card again.

Faye regains interest.

FAYE: I forgot about the card!

Faye runs into the hallway and spots Spike with the vase.

FAYE: Is that a spittoon?

Faye exits.

SPIKE: Kind of.

Spike enters the living room.

ED: An octopus tank?

Spike sees Vincent on the monitor.

SPIKE: Kind of. What's this?

ED: Ein says this guy is the one we're after. But Faye disagrees. But

,

unfortunately he's dead.

Spike reads.

SPIKE: Vincent Volaju.

Jet enters.

JET: Any luck, Spike?

Spike tosses him the vase.

JET: What's this?

SPIKE: A vase that's perfect for me. What about you?

JET: I love western movies.

ED: Give me a look at it.

Ed dives into the vase.

SPIKE: I reckon we could sell Ed to a circus.

JET: I saw my old pal Bob. A drug company is up to something.

SPIKE: Drug company?

Ed emerges from the vase with a blue marble-shaped capsule in her mouth.

ED: There's something in here.

JET: What is it?

A video arcade. Faye finds Lee playing a light-gun game.

FAYE: You're pretty good. Here they come!

LEE: Are you alone? Why don't we play together?

FAYE: I much prefer the real thing to virtual reality.

LEE: The real thing?

Faye shoots the screen with her gun and points it at Lee.

FAYE: At last I've found you, Hacker Boy.

Lee turns around and confronts Faye.

LEE: I only needed 500 points! Then Spokey Dokey appears.

FAYE: Are you listening?

LEE: Damn it, that was my best score ever. How will you repay me, bounty
hunter babe?

FAYE: Do you realize the trouble you're in? It's game
over for you, kid.

LEE: You owe me for Spokey Dokey.

Lee taps buttons on his belt. The machines in the arcade shut down.

Darkness.

FAYE: What's going on?

Lee runs up an escalator.

FAYE: Come back!

Faye fires at Lee, dislodging a large inflated balloon. The balloon bounces toward her.

FAYE: What the hell!

Faye dodges the balloon.

Outside, Lee flees, dropping his hat. Faye emerges from the darkness. She picks up the hat.

The Bebop. Ed analyzes the capsule.

ED: This is so weird.

JET: What's inside there?

ED: They're lymph corpuscles.

JET: The things you find in human blood?

ED: But this one is not normal.

JET: What's different? I don't get it at all.

Ed points to the right side of her monitor.

ED: This is a normal lymph corpuscle.

She points to the left side.

ED: But this one is slightly different.

JET: What's different?

ED: I'll blow it up.

Ed zooms in on both images.

JET: I still don't get it.

ED: Let's heat it in the microwave.

Ed heats both samples.

ED: It's really weird.

The sample on the right side shrinks. The sample on the left side expands and destroys itself.

JET: What the hell!

Vincent plays marble solitaire alone in the darkness of an apartment.

Outside Cherious Medical Headquarters. Spike spies a janitorial truck enter the heavily guarded gates. He makes a call on his communicator.

SPIKE: Uh, excuse me, is this the Tortoise Cleaning Company?

Inside the Cherious Medical building. The CEO's office. A man named Harris and Electra stand before him.

CEO: Make your report.

HARRIS: The ISSP are treating it as a terrorist attack. They're still investigating but have no firm leads yet. They're still analyzing it as if it were a virus.

CEO: We're safe for a while, but we mustn't waste time. What about Mendelo, Colonel?

ELECTRA: We've had reports he's been seen in Moroccan Street. I contacted my spies there but he'd already left.

CEO: We have to make sure this doesn't go any further. Life on Mars could end because of it.

HARRIS: But did Vincent actually activate the process?

CEO: It is pure evil personified in a test tube. Its very existence is a threat to all life. Vincent and Mendelo don't deserve to live. You understand?

ELECTRA: Yes, sir.

Tortoise Cleaning Company truck stop. A janitor walks out of the restroom to find his truck missing.

JANITOR A: Have you seen my car?

JANITOR B: Didn't you just drive it out?

Spike, enters the Cherious Medical building driving the janitor's truck. He sneaks into the hallway. Electra spots him and holds him a gunpoint.

ELECTRA: Put your hands up.

Spike smiles.

SPIKE: I know you from somewhere. I like your outfit, too.

ELECTRA: Yours doesn't suit you.

SPIKE: You think so?

ELECTRA: Now turn around.

Spike knocks the gun out of her hand and pushes it away with a push broom. She throws a kick, Spike dodges. She throws a punch at him, he dodges and spots a tattoo on her hand. He pins her to the wall with the broom.

ELECTRA: What do you know?

Spike takes out a casino chip.

SPIKE: Wanna flip a coin? If it's heads, I'll tell you.

He flips the chip in the air. Electra charges. Spike blocks her blows. He forces her back with the broom and strikes a pose.

SPIKE: You're pretty tough for a drug company office girl.

ELECTRA: Knowing too much can shorten your life.

SPIKE: But tough girls are my type.

She charges at Spike again. Spike dodges and blocks. She grabs the broom and breaks in two. Armed guards appear. Spike flees and turns at a corner. Electra retrieves her gun and chases after him. Spike takes a fire-extinguisher, sprays the guards and runs. A shelf of supplies moves into his path. Electra aims her gun at Spike.

ELECTRA: Halt, or I shoot!

Spike leaps into the shelf and flips over to the other side. Electra pursues him. He exits the building and leaps onto a garbage truck. Electra speaks into her communicator. The gate is blocked. Legions of armed guards appear. Spike climbs onto the truck. The guards fire at him. He leaps over the gate and escapes.

The center of a city. Lee walks down a busy street and stops by a large monitor.

LEE: Ka-boom.

The monitor displays a cryptic message. He smiles and walks away. All monitors in the area display the message.

The Bebop living room. Jet reads the monitor.

JET: "Happy Halloween, trick or treat. I'll make mischief 'less you give me something sweet. I am so tiny that no one can find me. So great that no one can see me. But to the marrow, I am part of you."

SPIKE: What he trying to say?

JET: I don't know, but as a statement, it's meaningless.

FAYE: Has anyone seen a really disgusting hat here?

JET: No time for that, we've just had a terrorist statement.

FAYE: Probably a hoax.

JET: Perhaps but yesterday's capsule makes it far too real.

FAYE: That vase?

Jet flips through Ed's findings.

JET: What we thought were lymph corpuscles are actually a mass of micro-robots. A new type of nano machines.

SPIKE: What's that?

FAYE: Ah.

SPIKE: Heard of them?

FAYE: No.

SPIKE: What are they?

JET: Micro-robots, invisible to the naked eye. Made from a form of protein. You like your protein, but no way you could eat these guys.

Originally used for medical purposes.

FAYE: So why put them in the vase?

JET: One clue is that the lymph corpuscles are composed of bone marrow.

FAYE: So what?

JET: The one who made the statement knows that fact.

FAYE: So what?

JET: That's all.

FAYE: What? We still don't know what's going on. What a waste of time.

Faye exits.

JET: How did it go at Cherious?

SPIKE: Security is far heavier than their business demands. Their guards
all carry G21 submachine guns.

JET: That's a military-issue weapon, isn't it? Few civilians can get ahold
of them.

SPIKE: I saw a woman with the same tattoo as Vincent. And she was really...

JET: She was what?

SPIKE: ...quite beautiful.

Jet frowns.

JET: If the military's involved, it's a whole new ball game. It seems that
the more we learn, the less we know.

Spike puts on a pair of headphones and lies down on the couch.

JET: What are you doing?

SPIKE: I'll go and sleep on it. "Everything comes to he who waits."

Faye re-enters.

FAYE: Oh, I almost forgot. Has anyone seen that hat?

JET: No, I haven't.

FAYE: Where did it get to?

The streets of a Martian city. Ed, in a cape, and Ein take a big whiff of the hat.

ED: What a weird smell.

Ein sneezes.

ED: What is it, Ein?

Ein barks.

They follow the trail trekking through the city and stop at a doorstep.

ED: Here?

Ein barks.

Ed puts on a pumpkin mask and rings the doorbell.

ED: Trick or treat?

A psychopath with a shotgun opens the door.

PSYCHOPATH: Idiot! Halloween's not till tomorrow!

Ed and Ein run away. He fires a shot in the air and returns inside.

ED: It's not him, then.

Ein barks.

Another doorstep, this one covered by a metal screen. Ed rings the doorbell

.

ED: Trick or treat?

A drag queen named Julius rolls up the screen.

JULIUS: You're welcome to trick me.

ED: Treat, please.

JULIUS: How about if I trick you, son?

ED: I'm not a boy.

Julius takes off Ed's pumpkin mask.

ED: I'm a girl.

Julius tosses the mask.

JULIUS: I have no time for women! Get lost.

He slams the screen shut.

ED: Not him, either.

Ein spots Lee walk down the street and barks. Ed and Ein follow him.

ED: I've found him.

He enters a building. Ed calls Faye on a communicator.

FAYE: Hello?

ED: I've found him!

FAYE: Is that you, Ed?

ED: I've found Lee.

FAYE: Really? That's great! I knew you were special. Where are you?

ED: I'm sending my location now.

An address appears on Faye's communicator.

FAYE: Watch him carefully. I'll be right there, don't move.

ED: No problem. Bye-bye.

Ed spots a group of small children in Halloween costumes marching down the street. She and Ein run off to join them.

Vincent's apartment. Vincent plays a game of marble solitaire with the capsules. Lee enters.

LEE: Level one cleared. That was too easy. You're always playing that. Is it fun? What game is it?

Faye arrives at the address Ed sent. Ed and Ein are nowhere to be seen.

FAYE: She's just a stupid kid! Which building is he in? Which apartment?

Vincent's apartment.

VINCENT: In solitaire, every you eliminate one piece at a time. The one who has the last ball remaining wins.

Vincent jumps the last capsule. One is left at the center of the board.

LEE: That's game over. Did you win?

Vincent puts the barrel of his gun on the remaining capsule.

VINCENT: The real game starts now.

LEE: What do you mean? Don't tell me that's a capsule?

VINCENT: It's just a game.

Vincent fires, releasing the virus.

LEE: No way! You're kidding, aren't you?

Lee suffocates.

VINCENT: Only one can win.

Lee continues suffocating. He struggles to open the window.

Outside, Faye sees the window smash. She enters the apartment armed with a gun. Lee, head bleeding, approaches her and struggles to speak.

LEE: I'll never get to see Spokey Dokey.

He collapses. Faye rushes to him.

FAYE: Hey, don't you go and die on me!

LEE: Please my restart button...

Lee dies.

Faye's vision begins to blur. Butterflies appear before her eyes. She spots Vincent. he grabs the barrel of her gun. She shoots his hand, wounding it, and runs from him. He drops the gun, licks his bloody hand, grabs Faye and kisses her in the mouth. She loses consciousness.

The Bebop living room. Receiving a signal on his headphones, Spike wakes from his nap.

AGENT A: Emergency call from Alpha 1. I've found Humpty Dumpty.

Current

location is 2415, and he is mobile.

ELECTRA: Alright, I'm on my way. Wait till I get there. Don't lay a hand on him.

SPIKE: How about a foot?

AGENT B: Leaving sector 17, moving to 18.

Spike boards a subway train.

AGENT C: Heading for Central Station.

On the road. Electra finds a casino chip in her shirt, she snaps it in half.

On a subway train, Spike loses the connection to the agents on his headphones and the signal on his communicator trailing Electra.

Electra arrives at a monorail station. She meets an agent at the entrance.

AGENT C: That way, I'll follow you.

ELECTRA: You stay here.

AGENT C: Wait.

ELECTRA: Watch the car.

Spike arrives on the scene. He runs after the monorail. Vincent and Electra board. The train takes off. Spike runs above the moving train. He shoots a window and makes his way onboard. Spike meets Vincent standing in at the end of a car. Spike points his gun at him.

SPIKE: Vincent! I knew you by your smell. You stink of spilled blood.

VINCENT: A bounty hunter, huh?

SPIKE: Bad luck for you. Blame those who put the bounty on your head.

Vincent turns around and shoots at Spike. The passengers panic. Vincent

runs into the next car. Spike follows. Vincent continues firing at Spike, a bystander is shot in the head. The passengers rush out of the car. Spike and Vincent point their guns at each other.

VINCENT: Why don't you shoot?

SPIKE: What?

VINCENT: Or are you just putting on a tough-guy act? Go ahead, shoot.

SPIKE: No point. You're worth nothing dead.

VINCENT: I'm not afraid to die. Death is just perchance to dream. To dream for all eternity.

Spike smiles.

SPIKE: You asshole.

Electra runs into the car. Vincent shoots her in the arm. Spike catches Vincent off-guard and gives him a beating. Vincent lands on the floor. Spike grabs him by the collar. Suddenly, Vincent grabs Spike tightly in the chest. Spike bleeds.

VINCENT: Is that all you've got?

Vincent twists his grip. Spike falls over, writhing in pain. Vincent grabs him by the neck, drags him across the floor and smashes him through a window.

VINCENT: What's your name?

SPIKE: Spike Spiegel.

VINCENT: I'll see you in another world.

Electra points her gun at Vincent.

ELECTRA: Vincent!

Vincent stares at Electra. He smiles, shoots Spike in the stomach and drops him from the train. Spike falls into a lake hundreds of feet below.

Vincent takes out a grenade, unpins it and holds the grenade above his head.

ELECTRA: Vincent. It's me, remember?

The grenade explodes, totaling the train. The passengers surviving the explosion suffocate and die. Electra is shocked to find that she is unaffected.

ELECTRA: Why only me?

Vincent is nowhere to be seen.

ELECTRA: Vincent.

Spike dreams. Shadowy visions in the water. Jet's figure appears before

him.

JET: Can you hear me, Spike? You almost didn't make it. He's dead. He was dead from the beginning. Just like you.

The figure fades into the figure of a muscular man wearing a bandana, reaching out to Spike.

Spike awakens, bandaged. Laughing Bull's camp grounds, somewhere on Mars.

BULL: He's the one who found the body floating in the river.

The muscular man kneels before Spike.

SPIKE: Thank you.

BULL: What did you see? You're on the verge of death.

SPIKE: I was dreaming. Well... Which is the dream? The first time ever...

First time I've been truly scared. Shaking with fear. If one single atom had give way, I would have died.

BULL: It was not destined to be your time to die. Swimming Bird... These

blue eyes see everything. They see the past, the present and the future. They look upon the full flow of time. They see not the reality, they see only the truth. Open your eyes of truth. There is nothing to

fear.

Spike smiles.

SPIKE: Yes... I understand.

Dawn. Jet and Spike sit by a river bank.

JET: So you're not dead?

SPIKE: What about Vincent?

JET: He disappeared. As if he was never there at all. We've gotten mixed up
in something fatal.

SPIKE: Yeah.

JET: As my father always said, "The ship that sets sail either
keeps
sailing, or it sinks." We're just bounty hunters. This is far too big
for the likes of us. We can still quit now. We should back off. Okay,
Spike?

Silence.

JET: Hey.

Spike has drifted off.

JET: He can sleep anywhere.

Cherious Medical Headquarters. The CEO interrogates Electra.

CEO: Why did you disobey orders? You don't wish to answer? Did you consider that disobeying orders was the direct cause of so many innocent deaths?

ELECTRA: I'm very sorry.

CEO: You're restricted to barracks as of now. I'll give my final decision at a later date.

Electra salutes and exits.

CEO: Watch her closely.

HARRIS: Yes, sir.

A dark room.

HOFFMAN: Our investigation shows the element used on the monorail is the same as that from the tanker truck.

POLICE CHIEF: Have you managed to identify that element?

HOFFMAN: We're doing it now.

SHADKINS: The hacking of our computers was carried out by one Lee Samson, with a similar MO in a previous attack. We're running a trace on

his path of access.

POLICE CHIEF: Any chance he's their leader?

SHADKINS: Yes, there is. We believe he has had contact with terrorist
groups.

POLICE CHIEF: What is their aim? Is it ideological, or do they want money?

HOFFMAN: We're still checking.

POLICE CHIEF: Is everything still "being checked?" How long must we wait?
The medicals should be ready by now!

Spike and Jet return to the Bebop. Jet helps Spike through the hallway.

SPIKE: I feel so heavy...

JET: What?

SPIKE: My legs feel heavy.

They look down. Ed is grabbing onto Spike's leg.

ED: I got it!

The Bebop living room. Ed searches for Cherious Medical on the internet.

She sings.

ED: Circle's an eye ball

Circles are pretty

A wonderful taste

just like black grapes

She finds their website.

ED: I hacked into Cherious Medical.

SPIKE: Check their trucking records for October 15.

JET: Back on the job, Spike?

SPIKE: No way. I'm just checking up. Otherwise, I can't sleep.

JET: You sleep too much.

ED: Truck, truck, where have you been? It carried a load of macadamia
nuts.

JET: Macadamia nuts?

SPIKE: I wouldn't try to eat 'em.

ED: I'll check it out.

Dozens of results appear on the screen.

SPIKE: Macadamia Nuts Control Department, Macadamia Nuts Research and
Development Department...

JET: Why such attention to mere nuts?

SPIKE: Ed, take a look into Research and Development Department.

ED: Alrighty!

SPIKE: Any clues to what they're doing?

Ed fails to open the information.

ED: My hacking program has crashed.

JET: Now? We were so close.

SPIKE: Try another route and get a profile on him.

ED: Alrighty.

Ed finds information on a Doctor Mendelo al Hedia. Spike reads.

SPIKE: Doctor Mendelo al Hedia. At SIT he was
researching nano machines.

JET: There's no way that's a drug company. They're developing
nano war
machines for the military.

SPIKE: And Vincent got his hands on 'em, a guy who was listed as dead.

JET: But nano war machines were banned by the Treaty of Amsterdam. If Vincent was plotting something, the military would do anything to stop him.

SPIKE: And yet, he's still alive.

Vincent's apartment. Faye awakens on the floor, hands bound behind her back.

Cherious Medical Headquarters. Electra approaches Steve, a researcher.

ELECTRA: Hello, Steve.

STEVE: What can I do for you, Electra?

Electra gives him a sample of her blood.

STEVE: What's that? A blood sample?

ELECTRA: Check it out for me.

STEVE: Okay, if you agree to a date.

Electra grimaces.

ELECTRA: Well, okay.

STEVE: I'll reserve a table for Halloween night.

Moroccan Street. Spike searches high and low for Rashid to no avail.

Vincent's apartment.

FAYE: What's going on? Why am I still alive? What did you do to me?

VINCENT: I gave you my blood. Now you won't die when I unleash the power.

Just like me. It won't be much longer now.

Moroccan Street. Spike sits on a flight of stairs, puts a cigarette in his mouth and searches his pockets for a lighter. Rasheed approaches and lights the cigarette.

RASHID: Did you find what you wanted?

SPIKE: No, just a lot of things I don't need.

RASHID: That's how the world turns.

SPIKE: There are people who make things we'll never want. Who's making these demons? Why did you give me that vase?

RASHID: It was perfect for you.

SPIKE: I mean what was inside. Nano machines in the form of lymph corpuscles. Doctor Mendelo's.

Rashid smiles.

RASHID: A man escaped here over three years ago. He said he had made a hideous development. One that's programmed to spread through touch, or through the atmosphere. In the blood, it assumes the form of lymph corpuscles, and endlessly replicates. Until it reaches the brain and destroys it. Then it turns to protein and exits the body, leaving no trace at all. That's as much as I know.

SPIKE: There's only one thing I want to know. How come Vincent's still alive?

Vincent's apartment.

FAYE: What are you trying to do? Are you doing this for money, for revenge? Or is it just a game to you?

VINCENT: I am only trying to find the door.

FAYE: The door?

VINCENT: Have you ever had a dream where you're aware that you are in the middle of a dream but can't wake up? That's when it started. From when I was still on

Titan.

Moroccan Street.

RASHID: Vincent was a guinea pig. He injected an anti-nano machines into
Vincent's blood.

SPIKE: Anti-nano machine?

RASHID: It replicates like nano machines. It destroys other nano machines.

It was a
vaccine experiment. Vincent started it. Only he can stop
it. But we don't know his
motive. Maybe he doesn't have one.

Perhaps Vincent is just waiting for Judgement Day.

SPIKE: Doesn't Doctor Mendelo have everything? Nano machines, the vaccine?

RASHID: He disappeared and deleted all the data from his computer. He never
imagined anyone could use his discovery. He disappeared without a
trace. No one can stop

Vincent.

Vincent's Apartment.

VINCENT: I lost two things on Titan. One was my past. There were no
opposing
armies in that battle. They were all killed to test the

nano machines as weapons. I was used as a guinea pig. The only one who survived. I lost all memories of my early life. I didn't even know who I was.

FAYE: What was the other?

VINCENT: Did you see the butterflies? I saw countless butterflies. So many, so very beautiful.

Moroccan Street.

RASHID: When the nano machines reach the brain, a light is seen. It's as if...

Vincent's Apartment.

VINCENT: ...the most beautiful sight in the world.

Moroccan Street. Birds on a rooftop are startled and flutter away.

RASHID: I've talked too long.

Spike approaches him.

SPIKE: Rashid, please give this to doctor.

Spike punches Rashid in the gut.

SPIKE: Should you happen to meet him.

RASHID: Yes, I will.

Rashid straightens himself out.

RASHID: Okay then, inshallah.

He slides down the hand rail. All of a sudden, military troops apprehend Spike.

Cherious Medical Headquarters. Electra enters the CEO's office. Troops hold her at gunpoint.

ELECTRA: What's this all about, huh?

CEO: We're the ones who'd like an explanation. Why does your blood have the anti-nano machines? How did this escape our attention? We thought only

Vincent had it. How did you get it?

HARRIS: Have you contacted him? We'll place you in protective custody.

ELECTRA: If I have the vaccine in my body, can't we use it to protect the population?

CEO: You just don't get it. Our sole purpose is to completely destroy all

record

of the nano machines. With no records, they never existed.

Electra is escorted to a cell by gaurds. Sitting in his cell, Spike greets her.

The Bebop. Jet sits in the dark alone.

JET: What is the bond that ties us all together? It's not as if we're family. There's no linking bond like that. We each go our own way and do as we please. They give me so much trouble. I've had enough. I want to be alone again.

He stares at the shogi board. Ein rests on it.

JET: One more move and I win.

Ein moves a piece.

JET: Hey, leave them alone.

Ein whines. Jet pets Ein.

JET: But does it matter? What if they don't came back?

Cherious Medical Headquarters. The prison room.

SPIKE: The toss of a coin. If it had come up tails, I would've asked you on a date. Nothing special, mind you.

ELECTRA: Aren't you scared?

SPIKE: Scared?

ELECTRA: They'll either kill us or wipe out our memories. We'll lose identities, anyway. We'll be like living dead.

SPIKE: Like Vincent? The reason you survived the attack is because you have them in you. That, waht is it? Nano machine vaccine?

ELECTRA: You know everything.

SPIKE: It's like you said. Knowing too much can shorten my life.

ELECTRA: You're no ordinary bounty hunter, Spike Spiegel.

SPIKE: You're too good to be just a soldier.

ELECTRA: My name is Electra Ovilo.

SPIKE: So, now I know. It's a strong name.

ELECTRA: I didn't know I had them inside my body. Vincent was... poor
Vincent was all alone from birth. All he had, as a boy, was hate
and the will to fight. No one ever loved

him. That's why I wanted

to help him. I thought I could, but I was very wrong. Back there,
on the monorail, he looked at me as if he

didn't know me. He had

forgotten all about me.

SPIKE: Did you love him?

ELECTRA: I don't know. Have you ever experienced a brand-new feeling that
welled up inside your heart and fill you with indescribable pain?

SPIKE: Yes, I have.

ELECTRA: Maybe I was looking to be saved.

SPIKE: Years ago, back when I was much younger, I was afraid of nothing. I
had not the slightest fear of death. I was ready to die anytime. But
then I met a special woman. She made me want to go on living. For
the first time, I was afraid of death. A feeling I'd never had
before.

ELECTRA: Where is she now?

SPIKE: She went away. You're the first person I can talk to like this.

ELECTRA: What's between you and Vincent?

SPIKE: We share similar souls. That's why I must find him.

Outside the warehouses. Murata spots police cruisers parked nearby. He panics and flees.

Vincent's apartment.

VINCENT: He said his name was Spike, didn't he?

Faye stares at him wide-eyed.

VINCENT: So, he's a friend of yours?

FAYE: How do you know? What do you plan to do?

VINCENT: I came here to finish it. The final party begins. My next trick is

special nano machines. These will not self-destruct, they will multiply until...

FAYE: You plan to destroy the world? You... you're insane.

VINCENT: You think so? Who decides where to draw the line of insanity?

Aren't there those who cross and recross the line? Soon you will understand. It's not me. The rest of the world is insane

. Will

you join me? We'll be the only ones left alive.

FAYE: Don't be ridiculous! I don't know what will happen, but

I don't want

that.

Vincent approaches Faye. He pulls out a knife and cuts the button off her shirt. He moves the blade beneath her chin.

FAYE: Do it by yourself.

Suddenly there is a knock at the door. Vincent answers the door.

MURATA: Vincent!

VINCENT: I said never to come here.

MURATA: Everything is ready to go. I want to get away. The
cops are closing
in. Pay me what you owe me.

VINCENT: Have you prayed?

Vincent kills him with the knife. He puts on a pointed hat.

VINCENT: I'll be at the bridge connecting this world to Heaven. You can
watch it all alone from Purgatory.

The prison room. Harris and two guards enter.

ELECTRA: What will happen to me?

HARRIS: You're a soldier, you're prepared for it.

SPIKE: Do I get a cigarette? One will do.

GUARD: Shall I, sir?

HARRIS: Ignore him.

Spike kicks the guard and grabs him through the bars. Electra grabs Harris through the bars, takes his gun and holds him at gunpoint.

HARRIS: No, don't shoot!

ELECTRA: Throw down your gun. Open the door.

From his gaurd, Spike takes a cigarette.

SPIKE: I'll have these.

Spike takes his gun.

The police station. Hoffman and Shadkins wait by a hacker at a computer.

HOFFMAN: Where are they?

HACKER: At the waterworks. I tracked Lee's hack route to the waterworks.

SHADKINS: So he plans to put it into the city's water supply.

HOFFMAN: The anti-terrorist squad.

OFFICER: Yes, sir.

HOFFMAN: That'll fix him!

SHADKINS: Don't we need permission? If we don't, there'll be serious
trouble.

Hoffman lights a cigarette.

SHADKINS: This is a no-smoking area.

Hoffman blows smoke in Shadkins' face.

HOFFMAN: If we go through the channels, we'll run out of time!

Vincent heads for Alva City.

Cherious Medical Headquarters.

SPIKE: We've got a job to do. Where's your blood sample?

ELECTRA: This way.

They run for the research lab.

ELECTRA: It's open.

They enter the clean room.

ELECTRA: Protection suits?

SPIKE: No time. They're behind us.

The research lab. Steve in a protection suit looks through a microscope.

Spike points his gun at Steve.

SPIKE: Where's Electra's vaccine?

STEVE: It's being cultured in number 3, no, number 2 case.

Electra heads for the cases.

ELECTRA: Is this it?

STEVE: The yellow packs.

Spike taps the front of Steve's visor with his gun.

STEVE: I'm not lying, but it's not finished yet.

In 20 hours, each pack
will have 100,000 units.

Electra and Spike head for the exit.

STEVE: I am sorry, Electra. You can get out through level three.

ELECTRA: Thanks.

Electra and Spike exit. Steve smiles.

STEVE: So no date, I guess.

The waterworks. Hoffman, Shadkins and swarms of swat team members enter.

The swat team scales the complex. Hoffman, Shadkins and a group of officers enter the control room.

WORKER: Who are you?

ShADKINS: ISSP. We're taking over here.

WORKER: I've had no such orders.

HOFFMAN: We ask your cooperation.

Vincent's apartment. Faye rolls to Murata's corpse for the knife to cut the tape binding her hands.

FAYE: I can't let anyone see me like this.

Faye grabs the knife.

FAYE: Rest in peace.

Faye pulls it out.

The Bebop living room. Jet sits on the couch starring at his communicator.

ED: Waiting for a call?

JET: No, not particularly.

ED: Aren't you waiting for Spike to call?

JET: What? I didn't notice them leave.

The communicator rings, he picks it up immediately.

JET: Hello?

FAYE: Vincent has gone.

JET: Where the hell have you been?

FAYE: He's planning a very nasty Halloween party.

JET: How do you know that?

Spike enters with the case of blood packets.

JET: Spike! You idiot! Where the hell were you?

Electra enters.

JET: ISSP are headed for the waterworks.

SPIKE: City waterworks?

The waterworks. The swat team continues to scour the complex.

SQUAD 4 LEADER: Number 2 gate all clear, sir.

SQUAD 2 LEADER: Number 3 tank shows no abnormalities, sir.

SQUAD 3 LEADER: A suspicious object near the gate to number 4 plant.

HOFFMAN: Bomb squad on the way.

SQUAD 3 LEADER: Object appears to be... a pumpkin-shaped balloon.

Red Tail lifts off from a parking lot.

FAYE: That's strange. Why is he dressed like a warlock?

The Bebop.

ELECTRA: There's a Halloween costume parade in Alva City.

SPIKE: So he wants to blend in?

JET: He'll do it in the middle of town? But how?

FAYE: His accomplice said Jack was in place.

JET: Jack...?

SPIKE: Yes, I see.

Spike turns to Ed's pumpkin mask.

ELECTRA: Jack-o'-lantern?

JET: Yes, a Halloween lamp.

Electra and Jet fearfully glance at each other.

The waterworks.

SQUAD 4 LEADER: We're starting now.

The squad scans the balloon and it pops. Shadkins feels a sneeze coming on, Hoffman stares at him, he holds it in. Suddenly, large carrier aircraft land outside the plant.

HOFFMAN: What's that?

The carriers open and tanks roll out. Legions of troops in protective suits rush out.

HOFFMAN: Unit A, report! Damn it!

Hoffman points to an officer.

HOFFMAN: Find out what's going on.

OFFICER: Yes, Sir!

Shadkins watches troops roll into the compound on the monitors.

SHADKINS: Sir!

HOFFMAN: What is it?

SHADKINS: It's the army, sir.

HOFFMAN: Damn!

Harris and other military officers enter.

OFFICER: Sir!

HARRIS: Who's in charge?

HOFFMAN: Who ordered the army to take over?

HARRIS: That's classified. We're in charge now.

HOFFMAN: What gives you the right?

HARRIS: National emergency.

HOFFMAN: A what?!

SHADKINS: Test results are in.

Hoffman and Harris head for the monitor.

HOFFMAN: Hurry up, tell me.

HARRIS: I told you to leave!

HOFFMAN: Shut up!

SQUAD LEADER: It's composed of nitrogen, oxygen, and carbon monoxide, with traces of argon, neon and krypton. It's air, sir.

Shadkins sneezes.

The Bebop. Swordfish II rolls out. Jet and Electra fill bottles with the vaccine.

JET: But the town will be full of jack-o'-lanterns.

FAYE: He said he'd be at the bridge joining here to Heaven.

JET: What's that mean?

SPIKE: Jet, we need 20-30 aircraft as soon as possible.

JET: What are you planning to do?

SPIKE: I'll take Swordfish.

JET: Wait a minute.

Spike takes off.

SPIKE: Faye, go to the weather control center.

FAYE: Hey, not so fast. You can't beat Vincent. He's indestructible.

SPIKE: We have unfinished business.

FAYE: It's a waste of time!

SPIKE: If he wanted to destroy the world, he'd have done it.

This

invitation says the party won't start without the guest. If you
don't go, the party won't start. Go for it!

FAYE: Only death cures stupidity!

Faye takes off for the weather control center.

In the middle of the Martian desert. Three military fighters follow Spike.

SPIKE: The army. What a nuisance!

They fire missiles at Swordfish.

SPIKE: I've got no time to play with you!

Spike dodges the missiles. They fire at him. Spike flies under a strip of highway, dodges their shots, and releases flares. One of the fighters is blinded and crashes.

An airplane rental agency. An old man sits by the desk.

JET: It's an emergency, we need help!

OLD MAN: But we have rules... All our fighter jets are at the air show celebration.

JET: There's no time. Anything that can fly will do!

The old man smiles.

OLD MAN: You said anything?

Red Tail lands in front of the weather control building.

Spike continues dodging the fighters.

SPIKE: It's too early to start the party.

He causes another one to crash.

Outside the airplane rental agency. Old airplanes are assembled before Jet's eyes.

OLD MAN: They made good planes back in those days.

JET: Do they actually fly?

An old bi-plane pulls up in front of Jet. Riding on it are Antonio, Carlos, and Jobin.

ANTONIO: We'll have no trouble spraying vaccine for you.

CARLOS: Don't overdo it, old fella.

JOBIN: Where are we headed? Saturn?

ANTONIO: No, we're going to vaccinate the city to save it.

Jet points.

JET: We're only going as far as Alva City.

CARLOS: I was just kidding!

They take off along with dozens of other planes.

OLD MAN: They really can fly! They're all museum pieces,
haven't been flown
for decades.

A few malfunction and fall from the sky.

Electra speeds down the highway to Alva City.

One fighter is left chasing Swordfish. Spike flies into Aruba City. He shoots the laser cannon into the water. The military fighter is blinded by the water and crashes into a ship. Swordfish falling apart, Spike struggles to land.

SPIKE: Don't give up now!

Spike lands Swordfish in the middle of the highway, crashing right in front of a taxi. Wide-eyed, the taxi driver steps out of the cab. Spike climbs out of the mess.

SPIKE: Taxi!

The weather control center. Faye walks into the control room with a machine gun.

FAYE: Who's in charge?

WORKER A: Who are you?

FAYE: As you can see, I'm just a terrorist.

Faye fires several rounds into the air.

WORKER B: What do you want here?

WORKER A: Your demands?

FAYE: I want it to rain.

WORKER B: Rain? What for?

FAYE: Well, how about... rain on the parade?

The highway. Spike's taxi is lodged in traffic.

CAB DRIVER: This is hopeless. The parade is tying up traffic everywhere.

Spike spots a tall steel tower in the center of the city.

SPIKE: The bridge to Heaven?

He leaps out of the cab and runs for the tower.

CAB DRIVER: You forgot to pay!

The tower. Spike takes the elevator up. At the top, he draw his gun.

Vincent leaps at Spike from above and shots Spike in the side. Spike shoots Vincent through the hand. Their guns are kicked away.

SPIKE: Has the party begun?

VINCENT: It's just starting.

The old aircraft fly above the city.

JOBIN: Reminds me of the sinking of the Bismarck.

ANTONIO: You old liar, that was back in WWII.

CARLOS: We're almost there. Get ready.

They release the vaccine onto the city.

At the top of the tower, Vincent and Spike exchange punches and kicks.

Spike is knocked to the floor.

VINCENT: I knew you'd come, bounty hunter. Last time, I decided to miss the
fatal spot.

SPIKE: Your eyes are more than empty holes.

They continue to exchange blows. Vincent slams Spike into a wire. One of the tower's main lights flickers on and off. Below in the city, Electra sees it and runs for the tower.

It begins to rain.

Spike and Vincent continue fighting. Vincent grabs Spike's gunshot wound. Spike is weakened and falls. Vincent draws a detonator switch from his coat.

VINCENT: Come to save the world, have you? You're too late for that.

SPIKE: Sorry, I'm just a bounty hunter. It ain't none of my business. I'm only here to get revenge on you.

VINCENT: You think this is just a threat? I will do it.

Spike smiles.

SPIKE: Go ahead.

Vincent detonates the jack-o'-lanterns around the parade.

Spike places a cigarette in his mouth. Remembering he lost his lighter, he smiles and tosses the cigarette at Vincent. Spike stands. He charges at Vincent and promptly defeats him. Suddenly, Spike's vision blurs. Butterflies appear before his eyes. He suffocates. Stumbling, he reaches for his gun on the floor. Vincent steps on the gun and points his at Spike.

VINCENT: Before you die, tell me one thing. I died up there on Titan. Is this world the one the butterflies showed me in the dream? Or is that world the actual reality? And my world is just a dream? I don't understand.

Electra appears, pointing her gun at Vincent.

ELECTRA: Vincent! You can't get away this time.

Vincent points his gun at her.

SPIKE: No. Stay back, Electra...

ELECTRA: Shall we go? Together?

Electra shoots Vincent. Vincent falls.

ELECTRA: Vincent!

SPIKE: Why didn't you shoot?

VINCENT: I remembered, she was the one I loved. I wanted to escape from here. I searched for door out of this world. But now I understand, there is no door.

SPIKE: You should've known. You were frightened to open your eyes and see.

VINCENT: Ah, Electra... The time I spent with you was my only reality. I'm

so glad we could meet again at the end.

Vincent dies. The butterflies disappear from Spike's vision.

Red Tail and Hammerhead fly over the city.

FAYE: What did the rain do?

JET: It spread the vaccine much faster than the nano machines could act.

FAYE: Do you think there'll be a rainbow? Want to go to the races?

JET: You never learn, do you?

CLOSING CREDITS

The Bebop living room. Spike naps on the couch.

SPIKE: He was always alone, always by himself. Never anyone to share the
game. He lived in another world. He was that kinda guy.

He sees a butterfly in the air and grabs it. He opens the palm of his hand.

Nothing.

ARE YOU LIVING IN THE REAL WORLD?