

DAREDEVIL

"INTO THE DARKNESS"

Written by

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TEASER

EXT. HELL'S KITCHEN - STREET - NIGHT

A lone dark SUV moves through the bustling streets of the city.

INT. SUV - CONTINUOUS

VANESSA MARIANNA, the future Mrs. Fisk sits in the back of the SUV staring down at a DIAMOND encrusted ring, almost lost in its glare as she juggles it in between her forefinger and thumb.

FLASH CUT:

INT. ART GALLERY - DAY - A FEW MONTHS EARLIER

WILSON FISK in all of his glory is introducing himself to Vanessa.

FLASH CUT:

INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT - A FEW MONTHS EARLIER

Fisk and Vanessa are enjoying a meal on their first date.

FLASH CUT:

INT. RESTAURANT - A FEW MONTHS EARLIER

Fisk and Vanessa watch from atop the restaurant as Hell's Kitchen burns from the explosions that Fisk created in order to kill off the Russians.

FLASH CUT:

INT. FISK APARTMENT - A FEW MONTHS EARLIER

Fisk whispers into Vanessa's ear right before the FBI agents take him away. We RACK FOCUS from Vanessa standing in the corridor, alone, holding the ring in her hand.

FLASH CUT:

INT. SUV - CONTINUOUS

Vanessa finally slides the ring on to her wedding finger and says to no one in particular...

VANESSA

Vanessa Fisk...does roll off the tongue, doesn't it?

END TEASER

INT. UPSCALE RESTAURANT - CONTINUOUS

Vanessa along with a JAPANESE business man enter the restaurant and are shown to their seats by the establishment's recurring MAITRE'D.

At the large Dinning table sits SALAS CARDON, head of the South American Rojas cartel. Cardon is a man of expensive tastes and it shows from his tailored made suits right down to the glass of Pierre water that he sips. A body guard stands on either side of him and they too are of the Armani brand.

Vanessa and her companion take a seat at the table.

CARDON

Ahhh, Ms. Marianna, forgive me I would call you misses Fisk but I have been informed that such a ceremony has not taken place.

VANESSA

Your information is correct, Mr. Cardon, Marianna will do. Thank you for meeting me.

CARDON

No, the pleasure is all mine. It is not everyday I get to look upon a real woman with such striking beauty. I can tell that you are not one for going under the knife, which means you are indeed a rarity in this American society.

Vanessa unmoved by the compliments takes it all in stride.

VANESSA

I wouldn't know about rarities but I prefer to be myself.

CARDON

As you should. For only when we are ourselves do we truly see the world for what it is worth.

VANESSA

Speaking of worth. How much is the Rojas cartel worth?

Cardon smiles.

CARDON

A woman who gets down to business I can't say I don't like that, but before these talks progress mind telling me who your companion is?

VANESSA

He's an observer.

CARDON

An observer? And what is he observing?

VANESSA

This transaction.

CARDON

Well I have to say I didn't come here thinking I was going to be bought out, especially by an older woman in a suit. I've been doing my research and the only reason I'm meeting with you is because of the Kingpin's--

VANESSA

Don't ever call him that. His name is Wilson. And the only reason you're meeting me is because you've flooded the streets of Hell's Kitchen with your Black Tar heroin by acting as a distributor to the various smaller entities throughout the city, but we both know that these parties are all part of the Rojas Cartel. Furthermore, your ambitions to open up escort services around the city in order to fill the Russian's void has been seen as a ruse. They're just distribution centers to mule your heroin.

Cardon is a bit put off by Vanessa's information on his organization. Sweat trickles down the side of his head. He takes a sip of water, smiles, and then shows his true identity.

CARDON

You know, I was going to wait until after appetizers to talk business but I see that you want to be taken seriously. Okay, let's get serious.

(pause)

The King-- I mean Fisk operations are weak. Hell's Kitchen needs a man like myself who can take the sex and drugs and make them work. Besides, Maybe Fisk should really concentrate his efforts on this Daredevil and leave the dirty work to men more suited to getting their hands dirty.

VANESSA

Do not worry about Daredevil, Mr. Cardon, he is mine and mine alone, I assure you.

SERVERS bring out FIVE large metal dome entrees and place them around the table.

CARDON

What the hell is this? We didn't order any food.

VANESSA

I took the liberty of ordering special entrees for this meeting.

The dome lids are removed from the entrees and much to Cardon and his bodyguard's surprise each entree is a various body part: A TATTOOED ARM, A SCALP OF DARK HAIR WITH A SILVER LINING, A HAND COVERED WITH GOLDEN RINGS, BLOOD-SPLATTERED GOLD CHAINS, A LARGE ROJAS TATTOO CUT FROM A MAN'S CHEST.

VANESSA (CONT'D)

I'm sure you recognize your five lieutenants, each from a different borough throughout the city.

VANESSA (CONT'D)

The fact that you think only a man can get his hands dirty, Mr. Cardon, reassures me that a message must be sent.

Cardon wipes his brow and then turns his anger towards Vanessa.

CARDON

Do you know who I am, what I'm going to do to you? We're not the Russians, you want a war, you've got one and trust me we're more than built for it. You want to know our worth, I'm going to show it to you!

Vanessa gets up from the table.

VANESSA

I want you to deliver a message to any other Cartel thinking of coming to Hell's Kitchen.

CARDON

Oh yeah and what's that?

VANESSA

You come to Hell's Kitchen... you die. Good day, Mr. Cardon.

She turns and walks away, confident in her stride.

Cardon is put off by her sudden nonchalant gesture.

CARDON

(to guards)

Where the hell does she think she's going? Like we're just going to stand for this? Kill her.

GUARD

There's witnesses.

CARDON

What witnesses? I said Kill her goddammit!!

The guards reach inside their jackets for their weapons.

Vanessa steps past the Maitre'd and reaches for the door. She slightly pushes it open as we see from over her shoulder the entire restaurant of guards are taking out Cardon and his men as we hear the SCHWEEP sound of the Silencers from their automatic weapons fill the room.

I/E. UPSCALE RESTAURANT - LOBBY - CONTINUOUS

Vanessa steps out into the lobby, unscathed and smiling something mischievous.

VANESSA

Apparently you did not get the message, Mr. Cardon, but others will.

She walks off and we...

CUT TO:

I/E. NELSON AND MURDOCK LAW OFFICE - MORNING

KAREN is busy trying to unlock the door to the office, she's carrying a box of donuts, and a few files. Finally opening the door she stumbles into the office. In an adjacent conference room we hear the voices of MATT and FOGGY prepping themselves for a case.

KAREN

It's just me guys.

She places the donuts and files down on her desk. Then she goes to get coffee but the pot's empty.

Foggy and Matt come out of the conference room discussing their current case.

FOGGY

(to Karen)

Oh good you're making coffee, great.

KAREN

Yeah, I'm making coffee.

She begins the brewing while Foggy and Matt debate their case.

MATT

I'm telling you, Foggy, you can't have 3-2 split and expect to win.

FOGGY

And I'm telling you it can happen.

KAREN

Is this about the jury on the Robinson case? Because I think it's going to be a guilty verdict. We get 3-2 split and this case might be deadlocked.

They both look at her for a second, a bit surprised that she even knows about the case.

KAREN (CONT'D)

What?

MATT

Nothing. We totally agree that the Robinson case will net a guilty verdict. We were just discussing the Mets current road wins and what that may mean for their post season chances.

KAREN

Well if Mendoza can stay out in the rotation for at least 3 of those games then they'll be in a good place to make the post season.

Karen steps past Matt and Foggy as they both look at one another.

MATT

Did she just...?

FOGGY

Yeah, I think so.

They trail Karen back into the main room of the law office. Foggy grabs a donut from the box.

KAREN

(to matt and Foggy)

Before you ask, yes, I follow the Mets also.

MATT

Didn't know we had a renaissance woman in the office.

KAREN

There's a lot you two don't know about me.

FOGGY
 (full mouth)
 Oh yeah, like what?

Before Karen can answer there's a KNOCK at the door. Karen rounds her desk and goes to answer it.

Standing in the doorway is a young blind Asian woman named MAO.

MAO
 Hello. I'm looking for attorney's Nelson and Murdock.

KAREN
 You've come to the right place.

MAO
 I was told that the attorney's were men.

MATT
 We are.

Mao steps into the room, her walking cane sweeping and clearing her path until she's a few feet from Matt and Foggy.

MAO
 I am Mao Ling.

Matt holds out a hand before foggy takes hold of it and directs it in Mao's direction.

MATT
 Nice to meet you, Ms. Ling, I'm Matt Murdock and these are my colleagues Foggy Nelson and Karen Page.

Mao and Matt shake hands and for a brief second Matt is lost for words.

MATT (CONT'D)
 Ho-ho-how?

Foggy quickly interjects.

FOGGY
 I believe what my partner is trying to say is how can we help you?

Matt CLEARS his throat.

MATT

What Foggy said.

MAO

I am in need of an attorney as I'm facing deportation. Word in the neighborhood is that you are attorney's that help the less fortunate.

FOGGY

Well I wouldn't say less fortunate.

MATT

Karen, can you help Ms. Ling into the conference room and see if she'd like something to drink?

KAREN

Sure.

Karen takes hold of Mao's arm and leads her towards the conference room.

Foggy turns to Matt for an explanation.

FOGGY

What's the deal? You read something shady about her?

MATT

No quite. There's something special about her.

FOGGY

Special, like what?

MATT

Don't know, there's something calming about her, it's hard to explain, but I think we should hear her out and see if we can help.

FOGGY

Helping isn't the problem. We're not a pro-bono law firm, Matt, we've gotta keep the lights on you know.

MATT

Foggy you worry too much. Besides, I haven't had lights on in over twenty years and I've been able to do okay.

Matt walks towards the confernce.

FOGGY

Yeah, well who needs lights when
you've got other heightened senses?

MATT

I heard that.

CUT TO:

INT. CONFERNCE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Matt and foggy sit a table across from Mao as she recount her
story to them.

MAO

I was brought to this country under
false pretenses. Forced to work as
a drug mule for a very powerful
woman by the name of Madam Gao.

Matt sits forward in his chair, which isn't missed by Foggy.

MAO (CONT'D)

Then one day, a man fought his way
into Gao's world and destroyed her
drug operation, freeing us captives
from her merciless grip. Once free
most of us were rounded up by the
authorities; I was lucky to have
family in the city, to which I was
released into their custody as I
await a deportation trial. If I'm
sent back to China I will die.

FOGGY

This Madam Gao was she apprehended
by the authorities.

MAO

You do not simply apprehend a woman
like Madame Gao, but to simply
answer your question, no.

FOGGY

We'll do our--

MATT

(interrupting Foggy)
We'll do our best to help you.

FOGGY

(surprised)

I think what my partner is saying is that we're not immigration attorneys and that it might be prudent for you to seek out an immigration attorney.

MATT

Ms. Ling we may not be immigration attorneys but we know enough about the law that we're confident we can help you in your pre-trial as we look to connect you with a proper attorney that can assist you.

FOGGY

Ms. Ling if you can excuse us for a second my partner and I need to confer out in the hall.

Matt and Foggy get up from their seats and step into the hall. Karen is busy at her desk working on some documents.

FOGGY (CONT'D)

Tell me she's either mega rich and lying about it or you've got a really good reason for wanting to take this case.

Matt steps in closer to Foggy realizing that Karen might overhear them.

MATT

(whispering)

Gao was one of Fisk's partners. I'm the guy who disrupted her heroin business. Mao's current situation is a direct result of my actions. We have to help her as much as we can.

Foggy thinks about it for a second.

FOGGY

Okay, I'll reach out to a few of our colleagues and see if we can't get her a proper immigration attorney. But the next client we get I decide.

MATT

Thanks, Foggy.

FOGGY

Why do I have a feeling that thank
you is going to come back to haunt
me?

Matt and Foggy re-enter the office.

FOGGY (CONT'D)

Good news, Ms. Ling, looks like
you've got yourself an attorney,
well at least until we can get you
a proper immigration one. Now, If
you don't mind, can you please tell
us your story again from the
beginning?

CUT TO:

INT. FISK PENTHOUSE - BEDROOM - MORNING

Vanessa awakens and we can clearly see that a SPOT where Fisk
once slept has been empty for a while. She pats the empty
space and then rises from the bed.

INT. FISK PENTHOUSE - KITCHEN

Vanessa makes herself an Omelette just as Fisk used to do and
it's almost exactly as he once prepared his meal right down
to the cloves that she sprinkles over her meal.

Vanessa is about to bite into the omelette when the LIGHTS go
out.

Everything is quiet, except for Vanessa's faint breathes.

Then as fast as the lights went out they are back on and
Vanessa is surrounded by RED NINJA much like that of the
DECEASED NOBU.

Out of the CROWD OF NINJAS a LEADER steps forward.

NINJA LEADER

Forgive our early and unannounced
intrusion but I thought it best if
our presence wasn't known as much
as our previous associate, Nobu,
would have liked.

VANESSA

I admire discretion and commend you
in taking such precautions.

(MORE)

VANESSA (CONT'D)

This ongoing investigation against my husband warrants that all parties involved should be more like you...silent and deadly.

NINJA LEADER

Our emissary at the restaurant was pleased with how you handled the Rojas Cartel issue. His report stated that you are very poised in the execution of your actions, which gives us confidence that Mr. Fisk's dealings and our relationship are in good hands.

VANESSA

That is reassuring.

Vanessa gets up from her seat and moves over to the counter. She opens up a drawer and pulls out a envelope to which she hands to the leader.

VANESSA (CONT'D)

Wilson wanted to ensure that our lasting partnership is one of mutual benefit. He was distraught by Nobu's death at the hands of this Daredevil and wanted to make amends since the death occurred in his city during his watch.

The Ninja leader opens the envelope and removes various forms.

VANESSA (CONT'D)

Additional land grants that we hope will be of use to your organization.

VANESSA (CONT'D)

Your delivery of the Rojas lieutenants allowed for us to reach out to certain parties and fast track the acquisition without you secretly having to buy them. Again, we hope this will solidify our relationship even more and atone for the past.

The Ninja leader puts the grants away.

NINJA LEADER

I will inform my superiors of Mr. and Mrs. Fisk's gift.

VANESSA

Please do.

NINJA LEADER

I must inform you that everything you requested is in place and when you are ready please let us know and the process will begin.

VANESSA

Again, I appreciate the discretion.

The Ninja leader and his men slink back into the darkness and disappear.

Vanessa retakes her seat at the breakfast table. She takes a deep breath, relieved that the meeting went as well as she had hoped. She stares down at the ring on her finger.

VANESSA (CONT'D)

Mr. and Mrs. Fisk. I'm really starting to like the sound of that.

CUT TO:

EXT. FEDERAL PRISON - DAY

CUT TO:

I/E. PRISON YARD - DAY

A few prisoners are working out in the yard, it's your stereotypical penitentiary of murderers, bangers, thieves, and dealers lifting weights and making deals.

We move past this curmudgeon of incarcerated society to a section of the yard where a wall of uniformed correctional officers stand at ease.

FROM BEHIND this human wall we hear the PAINED SCREAMS of one WILSON FISK.

FISK

Argh!

Fisk's cries grow louder as we approach--

FISK (CONT'D)

Argh! Argh! Argh!

--only to find that he's not being beaten but that he's actually working out, lifting weights, becoming stronger than he was before.

After a couple of gut wrenching sets Fisk tosses the bar and weights down onto the ground with a ringing THUD

FISK (CONT'D)

Argh!!!

Covered in sweat, Fisk wipes his face and head with a towel. If Prison is supposed to change a man then there's no clear indication that it has affected him in any way.

A CELL PHONE RINGS.

One Of the guards answers the cell.

GUARD

One moment please.

The guard moves out of place and hands the Phone to Fisk.

GUARD (CONT'D)

Sir.

Fisk takes the phone.

FISK

Thank you, Jeffrey.

The guard returns to his place at the human wall.

FISK (CONT'D)

Please reassure me that this call is worth you interrupting my daily workout?

VOICE

(from the phone)

The man that you seek has been found.

FISK

Good, very good. If it would not be too much trouble please retain his services as soon as possible.

Fisk hangs up the phone, drops it and crushes it with his foot.

Then he grabs two 40lb free weights and goes back to working out like a man focused on one goal and one goal only: revenge.

CUT TO:

I/E. RESTAURANT - BAR - DAY

Foggy strolls into the upscale restaurant and plants himself down on a seat at the bar where his current girlfriend, MARCI STAHL, sits sipping an apple martini.

He kisses her on the cheek.

FOGGY

Hey bae.

MARCI

You know I don't like that term.

FOGGY

Okay, how about chunky monkey?

MARCI

(serious look)

Do I look fat, are you trying to tell me I look fat?

FOGGY

No, you look great, I was just trying to come up with a nice name for you is all.

MARCI

As we've discussed in the past Marci is sufficient.

FOGGY

Okay, fine, Marci it is.

MARCI

Thank you.

She leans over and gives him a nice peek on the lips.

FOGGY

(under his breath)

Still think Marcilicious is a good one.

MARCI

Didn't think you were going to make it for lunch. You and Matt off saving the world again?

FOGGY

Kinda. Actually I need your help with something.

MARCI

If it has anything to do with Fisk I'm telling you now that I can't help. Everyone's being monitored and watched.

FOGGY

No, nothing to do with that.

Foggy is hesitant.

MARCI

So what is it?

FOGGY

Nothing. It's okay.

MARCI

Come on, Foggy, you can tell me.

FOGGY

Okay, I need help finding an immigration attorney, you know anyone?

MARCI

(smiles.)

I might, but first I want to know why?

FOGGY

It's for a client.

MARCI

A client. Last I remember you handled civil cases and murder trials not immigration.

FOGGY

Yeah well--

MARCI

If I had to guess I'd say Matt Murdock has his hands all over this one.

Foggy is silent for a beat.

MARCI (CONT'D)

Foggy when are you ever going to say no to him and really start thinking about your career.

Those words are exactly why Foggy was hesitant to ask her.

FOGGY

I'm always thinking about my career, Marci, this has nothing to do with Matt and our partnership, this about us helping those in need.

MARCI

Yes, yes, yes, those in need, I'm all for dedicating time to do pro bono work but don't you think we've done enough of that as interns and first year lawyers?

Foggy doesn't have the words to fight and Marci knows it. She leans in close to Foggy and kisses his head.

MARCI (CONT'D)

Foggy-bear I'm sorry, I just want you to know that I care.

She slides a napkin over to him with a NAME and NUMBER WRITTEN on it.

MARCI (CONT'D)

His name is Willie James. He's a great immigration attorney. Tell him I sent you.

Foggy snatches up the napkin, spins out of his seat and heads for the door.

Then he comes back and gives Marci a huge kiss before heading for the door.

CUT TO:

INT. LIBRARY - DAY

Karen is sitting at a computer scrolling through various articles of JAMES WESLEY'S murder as reported by the media.

After reading a few headlines she finally comes to his obituary from the Sun Sentinel newspaper.

Her eyes scan the obituary as we FOCUS ON THE SCREEN revealing the minuet details of Wesley's life such as the fact he GRADUATED FROM HARVARD CUM LAUDE, HE'S AN ACCOMPLISHED LINGUIST, AND THAT HE HOLDS 2 MASTER DEGREES, ONE IN BUSINESS AND ONE IN INTERNATIONAL RELATIONS.

Karen scrolls further down the obituary and stops at a section that entails Wesley's last known kin, she highlights the entry: A MOTHER AND FATHER IN UPPER NEW YORK.

She prints out the document and goes to retrieve it.

CUT TO:

INT. ICE OFFICE - MID-DAY

Foggy is on his cell standing just inside the corridor of the U.S. Immigration Enforcement Office.

FOGGY

Hi. Mr. James, Foggy Nelson again.
I just wanted to double check that you need the Immigration officials records, correct?

(pause)

Okay, thank you again for taking the time to listen to the case. I totally understand that you may not be able to take it without first reviewing the circumstances. I'll have my secretary deliver the file first thing tomorrow. Good bye.

He hangs up the phone and heads for the clerk's desk. The woman is a ND gum chewing, dark-framed glass wearing nerd, the kind of woman that Foggy secretly adores.

FOGGY (CONT'D)

Hello, I'm attorney Foggy Nelson,
I'm looking to request some records on a client of mine.

The woman looks up from her computer screen, a bit in awe of Foggy's appearance.

WOMAN

I know you. I think. You've been on TV right?

FOGGY

Maybe, possibly more in the news than anything.

WOMAN

Oh yeah, you're that attorney who's partner is blind, right, been fighting the good fight for those tenants in that old building.

Foggy is proud of the work.

FOGGY

Yeah, that's us. Didn't know we were making such an impact.

WOMAN

My friends and I are part of a neighborhood coalition we're trying to stop the rent increases that seem to be popping up all around Hell's Kitchen. Say would you and your partner care to come to speak to our group?

FOGGY

Well...ummm...

WOMAN

It could really help us. To learn a thing or two from two handsome attorneys such as yourselves.

The receptionist is putting on the charm and Foggy is loving it.

FOGGY

Sure. What harm could it cause. But before I etch in a time and date in my calendar I'm going to need some information on a client.

WOMAN

Sure thing. What's the name?

FOGGY

Mao Ling.

The woman types the name into her computer and then looks up suddenly.

WOMAN

I think you better have a seat.
Someone will be right with you.

FOGGY

Sure thing.

Foggy takes a seat and a few seconds later two uniformed officers stand before him.

OFFICER 1

Sir, please come with us.

FOGGY

What for?

OFFICER 2

Don't make us have to draw our
weapons.

Foggy reluctantly stands and is marched off by the officers.

CUT TO:

EXT. CEMETARY - MID DAY

Karen strolls through the cemetery on this nice sunny day. She stops before BEN URICH'S tombstone and stares down at it lost for a second in all that has transpired.

KAREN

Hey Ben

(pause)

Been meaning to get back here but of course life has been getting in the way. Doris is doing fine; the life insurance policy you left her is making sure she's taken care of for the rest of her life.

She pauses, as if she doesn't know what to really say.

KAREN (CONT'D)

I check in on her ever so often, so that she doesn't feel alone in this world. Fisk's in jail, but not for your murder. No matter what the police say I know he had something to do with it and I'm not going to rest until I prove it.

KAREN (CONT'D)

I know, I know, I should just let it go, but I can't. Men like Fisk deserve to pay for their crimes. My crimes? Both times that was self defense. I didn't want to kill Wesley, but it was either him or me. What was I supposed to do, let him kill me? Speaking of Wesley that's the reason I came. Turns out he's got parents living in upper state. I think I might take a trip to see them, why? Because they deserve closure. No, I'm not going to turn myself in, as I said it was self defense, but maybe I can offer them some words of encouragement, I don't know, all I know is that I have to look them in the eyes and let them know what I thought of their son and the man he was employed by.

Karen kisses her hand and then touches the headstone.

KAREN (CONT'D)

I'll visit soon and I'll let you know how it turns out.

Karen walks away and we rack focus from the grave to off in the distance where a lone stranger dressed in a black trench coat with dark glasses ala Leon from the Professional watches her from under a tree.

CUT TO:

INT. ICE - INTERROGATION ROOM - DAY

An ICE agent, clean shaven in a suit walks into the interrogation room where Foggy sits at a table.

AGENT TURNER

I'm Agent Turner. Sorry about the detainment but you wouldn't imagine the types of characters we get in here posing as attorneys.

FOGGY

Would have been nice if your fellow agents would have told me what they were detaining me for.

AGENT TURNER

Sorry about that, under the patriot act we've got a good 72 hours before we have to.

FOGGY

Just one of the reasons why it's being repealed.

AGENT TURNER

As I said we get a lot of fake attorney's that stroll through our doors so we had to take precaution, make sure you were who you said you were, especially when one comes asking about Mao Ling, an escapee.

FOGGY

Wait did you say escapee?

AGENT TURNER

She's on our wanted list. Escaped from a detention center about three weeks ago and we haven't had a trail on her since.

FOGGY

Tell me something, Agent Turner, how does a blind woman just walk out of a detention center unnoticed?

AGENT TURNER

Hell if I know. But the fact that she turned up at your office gives us a good place to start looking for her.

FOGGY

I'll be mindful of that and remind you that as long as she's in my office she's protected by attorney-client privilege. Now if you will, I'd like to see the case file for Mao Ling and any other information you have on my client.

AGENT TURNER

I'll get you the file.

CUT TO:

INT. APARTMENT BUILDING - MID DAY

Matt is walking down a hall about to approach the door of Mao Ling's apartment when it opens.

MAO
Hello, Mr. Murdock.

Matt a bit surprised is thrown off his game.

MATT
How did you know it was me?

MAO
When I opened the door I caught a scent of your cologne, it's very strong.

MATT
I'll have to remember to apply less.

MAO
How can I help you, Mr. Murdock, I was just on my way out.

MATT
I was listening to your statement that you gave earlier and I realized there were a few questions I wanted to ask you.

MAO
Dinner?

MATT
Excuse me?

MAO
Would you like to join me for dinner? That way you can ask your questions and we can both satisfy our growling tummies.

MATT
Dinner sounds good.

Mao holds out her hand for Matt to take.

MAO
Very well, Mr. Murdock, shall we be on our way?

Matt takes her arm then they depart down the hall.

CUT TO:

EXT. BISTRO - EVENING

CUT TO:

INT. BISTRO - CONTINUOUS

Matt and Mao are sitting at a table near the window of a small bistro. They look to be a normal couple on a date enjoying a night out.

MAO

So these questions what were they again?

MATT

Questions?

MAO

About my statement.

MATT

Oh yes, forgive me, almost forgot

He cleans his face with a napkin and clears his throat.

MATT (CONT'D)

You told my partner, Mr. Nelson, that you were brought to this country by a Madame Goa and forced to work under horrendous conditions. You said that if you returned to China you'd die. Why?

MAO

I don't think I understand why this is important?

MATT

I'm trying to establish a case for political asylum and the more I know of why you can't return to China the better it'll help in building your case.

MAO

As you may know young girls in my country are not always fortunate to live past birth so you can say that I have escaped death once. But if I am to be deported back to China then I will surely not escape a second time since Goa's reach is very powerful and she would rather see me in captivity again or dead before she'd see me free.

MATT

Why?

MAO

If it's not too much trouble, Mr. Murdoc,k can we continue this questioning tomorrow? Tonight I'd rather enjoy the company of another person that doesn't see me as just another helpless, blind woman.

MATT

Sure, forgive me, it didn't even cross my mind that we were in the same boat. I mean--

MAO

(laughing)

I know what you meant. Have you always been such a charmer?

MATT

I've had my days, but when your blind you learn to be charming so that the bullies don't beat you up and steal your lunch money.

MAO

I feel sorry for you and here I thought you grew up with a silver spoon in your mouth.

MATT

Far from it, unless you count gauzes, stitches, and boxing gloves part of an elite lifestyle.

MAO

Elite no, but unique yes.

MATT

That's one way to put it.

MAO

I got a strange question to ask.
I'm sure you probably don't get it
all the time.

MATT

What is it?

MAO

Can I touch your face?

MATT

Sure, just let me take off my
glasses.

Mao moves her hands over to Matt's face as she gently caress it with her soft hands. It's been a long time since someone touched his face, but more so it's the first time since a woman has actually looked pass the glasses and saw the real Matt Murdock.

MAO

You're handsome.

MATT

Thank you.

MAO

You're also lonely and you have
deep scars that are hidden behind
that smile of yours.

Matt pulls his face away. He's caught off guard by Mao's reading of his emotions.

MATT

Well, umm, we all have scars, some
are deeper than others.

MAO

That is true. Would you care to
touch my face? I think it's what
people think blind people are
supposed to do?

MATT

Maybe some other time. How about I
walk you home.

MAO

Are you afraid?

MATT

No.

Mao takes hold of Matt's hands and places them on her face.

MAO

Good.

Matt feels Mao's face as if he's molding it like clay.

MAO (CONT'D)

Am I that unattractive that the cat
has your tongue.

MATT

No, you're beautiful. It's like
you're an angel.

We move into Matt's point of view as we see what he sees,
which is a BLUE HUE instead of the hellfire that he's been
known to see.

MAO

An angel?

MATT

A blue angel of energy.

Still in this BLUE VIEW Matt leans in and kisses Mao. It's a
passionate kiss that lasts for a few seconds even though when
they part both are lingering as if the kiss holds but the
slightest bit of ecstasy.

MATT (CONT'D)

I'm sorry, I don't know what came
over me.

MAO

It's okay. It was good.

MATT

No, it was bad of me to do that.
You're my client.

MAO

But I enjoyed it.

MATT

That may be so, but it was
inappropriate. Let me get you a
taxi home.

Matt gets up from his seat and heads towards the door. Mao
runs her tongue over her lips, savoring Matt's lasting taste.

MAO
Very enjoyable, indeed.

CUT TO:

EXT. BUILDING ROOFTOP - NIGHT

Daredevil is perched on a stoop looking down on the city that he protects when he HEARS the CLACKING of magazine clips being shoved into guns. He runs across the rooftops of Hell's Kitchen following the sound of the loading gun until he comes to an ALLEY where THREE MEN dressed in black fatigues load into a black vehicle before pulling off.

SHOOTER 3
We've been given the go ahead.
Let's move.

Daredevil tracks the vehicle from the rooftops as it cruises on down a street before parking at a corner.

STREET LEVEL, Vanessa Marianna exits out of a building and steps into its revolving door.

The dark vehicle cuts the corner and begins picking up speed. Daredevil tracks the vehicle from the rooftops when he HEARS the REVOLVING DOOR with Vanessa coming out of it.

Daredevil throws one of his clubs into the space between the revolving door and the building JAMMING it from moving just as a shooter leans out of the vehicle with A sub-machine gun. Vanessa is in his sights and is easy prey stuck inside the revolving door.

Daredevil tosses his second club into a light pole as it ricochets off the pole and HITS the gunman in the face, knocking him back into the car as the vehicle speeds off while Vanessa's security swarms to her aide.

FROM THE ROOFTOP Daredevil pursues the car, flipping, jumping, and straddling over SAT dishes, industrial AC units, and chimneys until the car pulls into an abandoned warehouse.

INT. WAREHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

The Driver and passenger hop out of the car and open up the back door and pull out the unconscious shooter.

SHOOTER 1
Is he dead?

SHOOTER 2

I don't think so. He's knocked out
and it looks like he might have a
broken nose.

SHOOTER 1

What the hell hit him?

DAREDEVIL

(from the shadows)

What took out your partner is the
least of your worries.

The two gun men go for their weapons just as Daredevil drops
down in between them and disarms them. After knocking out
the second shooter, Daredevil questions the last shooter.

DAREDEVIL (CONT'D)

Who was your intended target?

SHOOTER 1

Vanessa Marianna.

DAREDEVIL

Why?

SHOOTER 1

I don't know.

DAREDEVIL

Lie to me again and I'll break your
hand.

SHOOTER 1

I'm not lying. We were hired by
her to attempt the hit.

DAREDEVIL

Why?

SHOOTER 1

Look, I already told you I don't
know.

DAREDEVIL

No, I don't think you do.

He punches the shooter knocking him out.

CUT TO:

INT. NELSON AND MURDOCK LAW OFFICE - NIGHT

Foggy enters the office with Mao's deportation folder under his arm. As soon as he closes the door he's knocked unconscious by an UNKNOWN PERSON.

CUT TO:

EXT. BUILDING - NIGHT

Daredevil returns to the scene of the crime and finds that Vanessa and her guards are gone. He examines the revolving door and finds that his club is also gone.

DAREDEVIL

What could you possibly want with my baton?

CUT TO:

INT. NELSON AND MURDOCK LAW OFFICE - MORNING

Karen stands at the door wrestling with her keys and a box of donuts as she previously did the day before. She opens the door and then drops the donuts as she...

KAREN

Foggy!?

...goes to Foggy's aide. First checking his pulse before shaking him awake.

KAREN (CONT'D)

Foggy, Foggy.

Foggy finally awakens, a bit drowsy and sore.

KAREN (CONT'D)

Are you all right?

FOGGY

(mincing through pain)
Yeah, I'll live.

KAREN

What happened?

FOGGY

Don't really know. The last thing I remember is coming through the door with...

KAREN

With what?

Foggy looks around the floor for Mao's file.

FOGGY

Dammit it's gone.

KAREN

I'm calling Matt.

Foggy takes a seat at Karen's desk.

FOGGY

Tell'em to bring some painkillers
on his way in.

Karen grabs the phone and dials Matt's number.

CUT TO:

EXT. STREET - MORNING

Matt is walking down a street when his cell rings. He answers on the second or third ring.

MATT

Murdock.

(pause)

Karen, slow down, what happened?
Okay, I'll be there soon.

Matt Hangs up the phone just as a DARK TINTED CAR pulls up in front of him. The window comes down revealing...Vanessa Marianna.

VANESSA

Matt, attorney Matt Murdock?

MATT

Yes, and who may I ask is
inquiring?

VANESSA

Vanessa Marianna. We met once when
you came by my art gallery.

MATT

Oh, yes, Ms. Marianna. How can I
help you?

VANESSA

I was hoping you'd come take a seat
in my car and discuss a bit of
business.

MATT

Well...sure it would be my
pleasure.

A guard gets out of the car and opens the door for Matt to enter.

INSIDE THE CAR Matt sits next to Vanessa with his cane across his lap.

MATT (CONT'D)

Forgive me but I didn't take you
for the personal driver type.

VANESSA

I'm not. Personally I like to get
my hands dirty, but since we last
met my status has been upgraded.

MATT

Oh, I didn't know you had married.

VANESSA

Not yet, but if it's in the stars
it'll happen.

MATT

Well I'm sure whoever the gentleman
is he'll be a lucky man to have
someone as sophisticated as you by
his side.

VANESSA

Thank you, Mr. Murdock. Speaking
of beaus the reason I've come to
seek you out is because of Wilson
Fisk.

MATT

Fisk?

VANESSA

Yes, I want to hire you and your
firm to represent Wilson in his
pending trial.

MATT

I fear that representing Mr. Fisk
will be a problem.

VANESSA

The stories that the Press have printed about Wilson is wrong. The evidence will show that he was just a pawn in a malicious scheme to--

MATT

Ms. Marianna I think you misunderstand my objections. Currently I represent clients against Mr. Fisk in a different case and as such I can't represent him without subjugating myself to a bar review and possibly losing my license. The Nelson and Murdock law firm is more so for the less fortunate of Hell's Kitchen, qualities I'm sure Mr. Fisk would find admirable under any other circumstances, after all, it was his stance on wanting to save the city which propelled us down this road.

VANESSA

Oh, I see. Yes, those are qualities that Wilson himself prides. I'll have Nelson and Murdock removed from the Fisk payroll and I can only assume that this Mason case has been resolved.

MATT

Yes, it has.

VANESSA

Well, Thank you Mr. Murdock for your time, I appreciate your candor as does Wilson; this city needs more men like you.

The guard opens the door and Matt exits the car.

We Focus on Matt watching as the car travels on down the road.

CUT TO:

INT. NELSON AND MURDOCK LAW OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Matt enters the office and finds Foggy nursing an ice pack on his head while Karen plugs away on the phone with the police.

KAREN

(on the phone)

Yes, there was a robbery; I don't know if anything was taken, I haven't actually checked. So I can expect an officer in maybe 2 hours. 2 hours and my boss could be dead from a concussion.

(pause)

Hello, hello?

MATT

(to Foggy)

You look like you had a wild night out on the town.

FOGGY

Except, it end with me kissing the floor instead of my girlfriend or some young hot chick drunk off her--

Karen slaps Foggy across the back of the head as she hangs up the phone.

FOGGY (CONT'D)

Awww.

KAREN

(to Matt)

And where have you been all morning?

MATT

Got a visit from Vanessa Marianna. Turns out she's handling Fisk's business, at least working to acquire his defense, but enough about her, what happened to you?

FOGGY

Not sure. I enter the office last night with Mao's immigration case file and the next thing I know I'm waking up on the floor.

KAREN

You think this has anything to do with her coming to us for help.

FOGGY

Speaking of help. Mao's not on trial for deportation she's actually wanted by ICE for escaping from a detention center, so I'd say yes, this has a lot to do with her.

MATT

Okay, this is what we're going to do. Karen get Foggy to the hospital to have his head checked. Stay with him and make sure he gets it done.

KAREN

What are you going to do?

MATT

I'm going to visit Mao and see if she's safe and find out why she chose to lie to us. Something tells me we might be in over our heads.

CUT TO:

INT. MAO'S APARTMENT BUILDING - DAY

Matt knocks on Mao's door and waits for her to answer. After a few seconds she opens the door with a cheerful smile.

MAO

Mr. Murdock I wasn't expecting you. Have you come to continue the questioning?

MATT

You can call me Matt. May I come in?

MAO

Please.

He enters.

MATT

I'm going to get right to the point. Before you attempt to lie to me again, I want to know what kind of trouble are you into?

MAO

I don't understand.

MATT

I know that you're wanted by ICE
and that you're not on trial. Tell
me who you really are?

Everything is silent, too silent, and then we FOCUS on MATT's ear as he hears the swinging of Mao's cane coming for his head.

He ducks and the cane misses him completely.

MAO

Better than I thought.

She lounges at him again and Matt avoids her attack. She swings the cane around her back and just when it's about to make contact with his face he BLOCKS it with his own cane.

MATT

Who are you?

MAO

Very perceptive.

Mao dislodges her attack and now her and Matt stand silently in the living room with their canes drawn like swords.

Again silence fills the space, nothing can be heard except for a drop of water that falls from a faucet.

Instantly Mao attacks, swing and spinning her cane while Matt blocks every attack before countering with his own. It's a cane fight between two blind fighters and it's as good as any Wing Chun sword fight.

MATT

Who sent you to kill me?

MAO

No one.

MATT

Was it Gao?

The very mention of Madam Gao's name sends Mao into a fury as she lounges at Matt and he uses the momentum of her force to knock her off balance before disarming her of her cane and subduing her.

MATT (CONT'D)

Now who are you and who sent you?
If I have to ask again I'm going to
take the gloves off.

MAO

My name is Mao Ling as I have told you, Matt Murdock, or should I call you Daredevil? If you would release me I will tell you everything that you want to know.

Matt reluctantly releases his hold on Mao.

MAO (CONT'D)

I must say that I am even more impressed with your skill.

MATT

Flattery will get you nowhere, now talk.

MAO

I am indeed a fugitive wanted by immigration but I am also fighting to save my family from Madam Gao. The day you freed us from Gao's captivity was the day you set me on a path to save my family.

MATT

I don't understand.

MAO

Gao is holding my family hostage and as such I was forced to work as one of her drug mules. But your fight against her as the masked man inspired me to take back my freedom and to wage war against her and her organization by using my unique abilities just like you.

MATT

But why choose me?

MAO

Actually I didn't know you were Daredevil until I introduced myself and heard your voice.

MATT

But I mask it.

MAO

To the untrained ear yes, but you and I can tell the difference in sound and tone.

(MORE)

MAO (CONT'D)

Once I heard your voice in your office I knew I had found the right person to help me.

MATT

The immigration file.

MAO

Yes, I hope that I did not injure your partner too bad but deception was the only way to get the file out of ICE's hands. The file contains the name of an immigration official that works for Gao's organization. This individual will know how I can find my family.

MATT

Okay, say I believe you, what do you think Gao is going to do once she finds out you're after your family?

MAO

I cannot think about what she will do only what I can do.

MATT

This is suicide.

MAO

To some maybe, but you and I live in a world of darkness. We understand the evilness that lurks in this darkness and if light isn't shed to reveal it's plight then this darkness grows and consumes those we most care about.

Silence as Matt allows Mao's words to wash over him.

MAO (CONT'D)

I'm not asking for you to help in my fight, all I'm asking is that you understand my reasons.

MATT

I understand them more than you know. But you're right. No one should ever allow evil to lurk in the darkness, especially those that can see within it.

CUT TO:

INT. FREE CLINIC - WAITING ROOM - DAY

Karen is sitting with Foggy as he nurses his head with a melting bag of ice.

KAREN

We should have went with Matt. I knew there was something off about that woman.

FOGGY

Matt can handle himself. Besides, I don't think it was Mao that attacked me. Did you get a look at her arms, probably can barely lift a grocery bag.

KAREN

Yeah, I guess you're right. I wonder what's taking so long and why hasn't anyone seen you?

FOGGY

It's a free clinic they're probably busy with more sever cases than mine.

KAREN

I'm going to check in with the front desk.

Karen gets up and goes the front desk to inquire about Foggy's care.

Marci comes barging through the clinic's door, a bit frantic as she finds Foggy sitting in a chair with the dripping ice pack.

MARCI

Foggy, foggy, oh my foggy woggy what happened to you?

FOGGY

It's nothing just a little bump on the head.

MARCI

I keep telling you that you and Matt should move your offices out of Hell's Kitchen, this proves that it's not all gentrified.

FOGGY

It's not the office or the neighborhood it was just a random incident. Besides, Hell's Kitchen has been good to us.

MARCI

Like a cyst if you ask me. What made you come to the free clinic, why not the hospital?

FOGGY

Karen thought it's be easier and less expensive.

MARCI

Who's Karen?

KAREN

That would be me. Hi

Karen puts out a hand to shake but Marci ignores it as she embraces Foggy's head into her Bosom.

FOGGY

You remember Karen, our receptionist?

MARCI

Oh, that Karen, yes. Well there's no reason for you to stay here, Foggy, Christ General can fix you up in no time.

KAREN

But the doctor is ready to see him.

MARCI

Thanks, but I'll take it from here, Karen, you can go back to filing case files. Thanks.

(to Foggy)

Let's get you to a real doctor and make sure there isn't any brain damage and then I'm going to

(she whispers into his ear)

FOGGY

(to Karen)

I'll see you later, Karen, thanks for all your help and don't worry about Matt I'm sure he's fine. If he needs us he'll call.

Marci and Foggy exit of the clinic doors leaving Karen standing in the waiting area all alone. We RACK FOCUS from Karen where down the hall sitting in a chair is the mysterious man from the cemetery watching her.

CUT TO:

EXT. CHINATOWN - ALLEY - NIGHT

A Cook comes barreling out of a back door of a restaurant. He lights a cigarette, takes a few pulls and then tosses the cigarette. He turns and heads back into the restaurant.

We're focused on the lit butt burning brightly before DAREDEVIL'S BOOT Stomps it out.

CUT TO:

INT. RESTAURANT- KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Daredevil and Mao, dressed now as the Black mask, have entered the restaurant. The cook is busy about to chop the head of a duck with a meat cleaver when he looks up to see Daredevil and Mao.

DAREDEVIL
(to cook)
Leave.

The cook tosses the meat cleaver as it goes sailing across the room, just past Daredevil's face and embedding into the wall.

DAREDEVIL (CONT'D)
Bad choice.

The cook grabs a large knife and dashes towards Daredevil and Mao. Daredevil sweeps him off his feet and then Mao knocks him out with a kick to the face.

DAREDEVIL (CONT'D)
Not bad. Going forward I'm going to need you to be two steps behind me.

MAO
Why two steps?

DAREDEVIL
That way I know exactly where you are in position to me.

MAO

Got it.

Daredevil and Mao sneak to the door of the kitchen. Daredevil pushes it open slightly and listens to the voices in the room. We FOCUS ON HIS EAR as we hear the voices from the Adjacent room.

ANGEL

(off camera)

Sure I can get you hookers. What ya want? Russians, Thai, Chinese, Armenian, hell I get you a Kate Upton look-a-like, but of course it's going to cost you.

INDIVIDUAL 1

It's my brother-in-laws bachelor's party next week thought I'd give'em a good wedding present, lord knows he needs it with a sister like mine.

INDIVIDUAL 2

Your sister's that much of a ball breaker, huh? I see your fifty and raise you another twenty-five.

ANGEL

Who says Junior State Attorney's don't make money look at this one trying to show us how big his conjoles can be.

ANGEL (CONT'D)

All right, I see your seventy-five and I raise you another fifty.

(to the cook)

Ay, harr, did you have to go kill the duck or what?

DAREDEVIL

(to Mao)

I count three individuals sitting around a card table. This shouldn't be a problem. Follow my lead.

Daredevil and Mao exit the kitchen and make their way towards the card players.

IMMIGRATION OFFICIAL

Heeeeere's Harr--

DAREDEVIL

Mister Angel please stay seated.
You other two gentleman are free to
leave...

ANGEL, the immigration official and the other two men are
paralyzed in their seats.

DAREDEVIL (CONT'D)

...While you still can.

Finally the two men hastily jump out of their seats and head
for the door.

ANGEL

Now, now, now I was just kidding
about the whole hooker thing. You
know, playing big shot for the
guys.

MAO

We're not here for hookers, Mr.
Angel.

Mao sprints and drop kicks Angel out of his seat. He goes
flying across the floor, gasping to catch his breath.

Mao grabs him by the collar and is about to strike him when
Daredevil grabs her hand.

DAREDEVIL

There's no need to beat the truth
out of him, he'll give it up, won't
you mister Angel.

ANGEL

(coughing and gasping)
Su, sure, anything you say.

DAREDEVIL

Good. Word on the street is that
you're employed by a Madam Gao.

ANGEL

I don't know anyone by that name.
I'm employed by the United States
of--

DAREDEVIL

(to Mao)
Continue.

Mao tosses Angel over her shoulder as he goes crashing over a
table, splitting it in two.

IMMIGRATION OFFICIAL
Americcca!

Angel is lying on the floor and Daredevil is standing over him.

IMMIGRATION OFFICIAL (CONT'D)
Ahh my back

DAREDEVIL
I'm looking for a family. Last name is Ling. You give me their location or I let her take you part piece by piece, trust me, I'm the only thing holding her back.

IMMIGRATION OFFICIAL
Okay, okay, The Ling's are being held at a warehouse, pier 13 on the docks. Just call off the broad.

DAREDEVIL
Mao.

IMMIGRATION OFFICIAL
Wait, we had a deal.

Mao kicks Angel across the face knocking him out.

Mao turns to leave but Daredevil grabs her arm.

DAREDEVIL
Now that we know where your family is being held we need to notify the authorities and let them do their job.

MAO
I will not put my family's life in the hands of strangers, especially when they may be on Gao's payroll.

DAREDEVIL
I understand your apprehension, but I know a few good guys in blue that we can trust.

MAO
It's not about trust. Gao's reach is far and wide, it extends to many shores; she is not the hobbled woman she pretends to be.

(MORE)

MAO (CONT'D)

If her people see the police coming they will not hesitate to kill my family here and abroad as well as take as many police lives as they can.

DAREDEVIL

Then they won't see us coming.

CUT TO:

EXT. DOCK - WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

Mao, dressed in black clothing without the mask, walks along the boardwalk with her cane out in front of her. A few feet away, standing near the Pier 13 entrance are two dark blazer-wearing guards.

MAO

Is anyone there. Can someone tell me how to get back to the main street?

GUARD 1

Ay, look, wanna have some fun.

GUARD 2

What, with the blind lady?

GUARD 1

It'll be fun trust me.

GUARD 2

I don't know, Karma has a bad way of coming back on me.

GUARD 1

Trust me, just a little bit of fun, no harm, promise.

Mao approaches the pier 13 entrance.

MAO

Hello, is anyone there?

GUARD 1

Yeah, what ya need help with?

MAO

I'm trying to find my way back to the main intersection.

GUARD 1

Sure thing. Turn around take about fifty steps and then make a right, you should walk right into it.

GUARD 2

(mouths to Guard 1)
But that's the river.

GUARD 1

(snickering)
I know.

MAO

Are you sure?

GUARD 1

Yea, lady, I'm sure.

MAO

Too bad I can tell a liar when I hear one.

Mao uses her cane to take out the two guards before they can even draw their weapons.

She steps over the unconscious men and enters the warehouse as she slides the black mask up over her face.

MAO (CONT'D)

Karma's a bitch.

JUMP CUT TO:

INT. WAREHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Mao enters the dimly lit warehouse as she sneaks behind a stack of crates just as two more guards turn a corner.

She waits a few seconds and then ascends out of the darkness and continues through the maze of packing crates.

She grabs an unsuspecting guard from behind and pulls him into the shadows.

Mao finally reaches the center of the warehouse where a cell with a family of four Chinese immigrants (a mother, father, grandfather, and sister) sit on a floor in a calm demeanor.

MAO

(speaking Chinese)
Uncle Lee and Aunt Ling.

UNCLE AND AUNT
Mao, how did you find us?

MAO
Shush. Everything is going to be okay. I'm going to get you out of here.

Mao lifts her head as if she's listening for something.

MAO (CONT'D)
Where is JP?

UNCLE LEE
Your brother has been taken.

MAO
Where?

A voice echoes from the surrounding darkness.

NINJA LEADER
Into the heart of darkness.

Mao quickly turns as the Ninja Master walks out of the shadows.

NINJA LEADER (CONT'D)
I commend you on getting this far. Who knew that Gao possessed two Light Skies and all this time they were right under our noses.

MAO
Light Skies?

NINJA LEADER
Don't tell me you don't know. Your unique abilities give you away, just like your brother, but once we are done with him he will be a Black sky, and then the world will see the true nature of the--

Mao throws a Kunai as the Ninja Master blocks it with his Katana.

NINJA LEADER (CONT'D)
I would have like to have made you an offer to become a Black Sky, but your lack of discipline and unruly nature would only hinder the process. I bid you farewell.

The ninja master bows and when he recovers a slew of RED NINJA come pouring out of the darkness.

Mao takes out her cane, whips it in the air and it becomes a THREE-PART NUNCHAKU. Mao flips and twirls the weapon around her torso with ease.

The ninja all equipped with various weapons from Katana, claws, Sais, and Kusarigamas advance towards Mao.

A baton comes flying through the air and knocks out a ninja as Daredevil flips off a few crates and joins Mao by her side.

MAO

Took you long enough.

DAREDEVIL

I thought he'd keep talking.
Usually these guys like to go on
for a while.

The ninja attack.

Daredevil and Mao both turn in opposite directions as two Ninja each throw a different end of their Kusarigama, which results in one Ninja being impaled by the sickle while the other ninja's face is split open from the weight.

The ninja attack from all angles as Daredevil and Mao become separated.

Daredevil takes out another Ninja using his baton but not before his back is ripped open by a pair of claws.

Mao swings her Nunchaku like a female Bruce Lee. She's dangerous as she takes out a ninja but not before sustaining a NINJA STAR TO THE EYE.

Mao SCREAMS OUT in pain as she whips her Nunchaku around and catches her attacker across the face, breaking his jaw.

Mao pulls the star out of her eye and throws it across the room as it embeds into the back of a ninja that was about to attack Daredevil with his Katana.

Daredevil sprints towards Mao and flips over an attacking ninja with claws while at the same time hitting him across the temple and eardrum, incapacitating him.

Back-to-back Mao and Daredevil find themselves against four remaining ninja.

DAREDEVIL (CONT'D)

You okay?

MAO

Took a star to the eye but I'll be all right.

DAREDEVIL

(whispers)

Stay close. Lets see how well they really operate in the darkness.

Daredevil throws one of his batons up towards the ceiling and takes out the single light that hovers over the cell.

The room is completely black. Nothing can be seen. It's total silence.

Then we hear it...the sound of a steel Katana slicing against the bars of the cell, the mash-up of a steel baton breaking bone and colliding with flesh. The WHIP of air as the Nunchaku swings and the end result of a ninja screaming in agonizing pain.

A ninja throws a flash bang to try and blind Daredevil and Mao but he soon learns the folly of his actions as we see Daredevil and Mao simultaneously take him out with the baton and Nunchaku.

Finally we hear the gurgling sound of a man choking as Daredevil turns on a flashlight and points it towards the cell where we see that the family has killed the last ninja by restraining him as the uncle chokes him to death using a chain from a discarded Kusarigama.

DAREDEVIL (CONT'D)

Xie, Xie.

UNCLE LEE

No, thank you.

CUT TO:

EXT. DOCKS - NIGHT

Mao hugs her family before they turn and leave.

DAREDEVIL

(off camera)

Where will they go?

MAO

Back to their lives. They're no longer needed it would seem that Gao has what she was after.

Daredevil walks out of the shadows of a nearby gangway.

DAREDEVIL

Those ninja that we fought were not of Gao's organization. They're leader was once a man named Nobu, but it would seem that whatever organization he was a part of now has your brother.

MAO

Then I will find this organization and retrieve my brother.

DAREDEVIL

Can I ask you something?

MAO

I would think after what we've been through you could ask me anything.

DAREDEVIL

Good. Because I need to know if you were telling the truth about not knowing that you and your brother are Light Skies.

MAO

It's complicated.

DAREDEVIL

I'm listening.

MAO

Truth is I didn't know we were Light Skies, hell, I don't even know what a Black sky is, but when I was a kid my mother and father would tell us a story about the two skies that occupy our world, morning and night, the Ying and Yang of the heavens they called it. These two skies would constantly fight for control of our world and if one was to win out then the world would fall into a pit of utter darkness or it would be covered with the light of hope.

DAREDEVIL

And you think this is what that Ninja meant by transforming your brother into a Black Sky?

MAO

I don't know what he meant but I have a feeling you're not telling me something.

DAREDEVIL

I know as much as you know about this Black Sky business but it's not the first time I've heard it. A few months ago an old friend came to the city looking to stop this very same organization from getting its hands on a Black sky.

Matt pauses lost in the fact that he had to fight his mentor.

MAO

Did he succeed?

DAREDEVIL

Yes.

MAO

And how did he succeed?

DAREDEVIL

By killing a young boy thought to be a dark sky.

MAO

Are you telling me that was my brother?

DAREDEVIL

No, but I am telling you that should you come across a blind man by the name of Stick go the other way.

MAO

Why?

DAREDEVIL

Because he'll lead you down a road darker than the one we walk and you may not be able to come back from it.

Mao gives Daredevil a hug and a long passionate kiss.

MAO

Thank you for all your help.

They part and Mao walks off into the night

DAREDEVIL

No, thank you, for allowing me to see something different than the darkness around me.

Daredevil turns and disappears into the darkness of the gangway.

CUT TO:

EXT. CEMETARY - NIGHT

The Mysterious man in the trench coat is standing before a grave stone, which we can't yet read.

MYSTERIOUS MAN

Sorry, brother, that I couldn't be here for your funeral. The government's always watching and I had to be sure the way was safe before coming down. I'm going to find out who did this to you and if it was Fisk I'm going to make him pay.

The mysterious man puts a bullet on the headstone and then walks away. We focus on the bullet and then trail down to the headstone to reveal it belongs to James Wesley.

CUT TO:

INT. JAIL - NIGHT

Wilson Fisk puts on his father's cuff links and then he slides on a tuxedo jacket. He looks at himself in a mirror, he's stylish, sophisticated, and dangerous all rolled into one. Then he turns to face the prison guard.

The guard hesitates because he has to shackle Fisk.

PRISON GUARD

Sir? For image sake.

FISK

Yes, of course. We wouldn't want to disappoint the great people of the state of New York.

Fisk holds out his hands as the guard gently places the cuffs over them.

FISK (CONT'D)

Let us be on our way.

Fisk and about six other guards walk through a corridor of the jail to the chapel. When the doors part Fisk halts his advance and stares up at the alter at Vanessa, his beautiful bride waiting in an elegant white dress.

FISK (CONT'D)

Beautiful.

A guard undoes the cuffs and they remain at the door as Fisk walks down the aisle, taking in every inch of his bride to be.

Once at the alter Vanessa and Fisk stand side by side, awaiting for the priest to arrive.

FISK (CONT'D)

You look as beautiful as the sunshine. I would burn the world to be by your side.

VANESSA

The world is not enough to bare our love, Wilson, but in due time we shall fulfill your dream.

VANESSA (CONT'D)

I have a pre-wedding gift for you. It would seem that I acquired daredevil's baton's hoping to pull prints from them.

FISK

And did you?

VANESSA

Prints I did find, but like all great painters and sculptors an artist always leaves his mark and it would seem that the maker of Daredevil's suit and baton is also the maker of your suits.

Fisk smiles.

FISK

Interesting. But not to be outdone by your gift I, too, have one for you.

(MORE)

FISK (CONT'D)

I have found a man whose skills may exceed that of Daredevil, one may even say we've hit a bull's-eye in acquiring his talents.

The priest comes out of the back and begins the service.

PRIEST

We are brought here today to join this man and woman in holy matrimony.

We trail off from the altar as we...

FADE TO BLACK.

THE END.