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# Lionheart

By Sheldon Lettich

Don't worry.  
What, you don't trust me?  
I've got the money.  
Let's see the stuff.  
Let's see  
the money.  
Money.  
This is sugar.  
No shit.  
Yeah, no shit.  
And this is gasoline.  
That's right, man.  
It's gasoline.  
Yeah, come on.  
Torch him, man.  
No.  
Mrs. Gaultier, I'm sorry this  
had to happen to your family.  
We've done everything  
that can be done.  
In cases like this it is very difficult  
to make any kind of prediction,  
so for the next couple of months  
it's going to be touch and go.  
Mrs. Gaultier...  
The insurance has expired,  
I know.  
Does he have any  
other relatives,  
anyone else that  
could possibly help?  
No. Come on, Nicole.  
Let's go.  
Lyon. Lyon.  
Lyon? Lyon!  
Lyon!  
Hi, Lyon.  
I bet you're wondering what's in the  
old goodie sack for you today, huh?  
Let's have a look.  
There we go.  
Legionnaire Lyon Gaultier.  
Yes.  
It's very nice.

No interest, eh?  
Okay, back she goes.  
Yeah, Gaultier,  
that's me.  
This one's been out  
in the sun too long.  
She said she tried to call me  
two weeks ago. Nobody told me.  
Why?  
This is the Foreign Legion,  
Gaultier, not Club Med.  
We're talking  
about my brother.  
He could be dead by now.  
And we could be at war with  
the bloody wogs tomorrow.  
I need your ass here. Your  
brother is not my problem.  
Or yours anymore.  
You gave up your family  
when you joined the Legion.  
I never gave up my family.  
Never.  
Legionnaire, I don't have  
time for this Scheie.  
I need to see my brother.  
You need what  
I tell you you need.  
And right now, I think you  
need two weeks' hard labor.  
Starting tomorrow.  
You want something else  
to cry about legionnaire?  
We can arrange it.  
You only have six months left  
in the Legion, Gaultier.  
Don't make it six years.  
You're a real asshole.  
Is there  
a problem, sir?  
No, no, no, no, no.  
No problem.  
Desert fever, this is your real problem.  
Too many weeks

in the hot sun.  
Shall we try  
sweatbox, sir?  
Yes, this might help.  
Just until his  
fever breaks.  
Cover your head,  
Legionnaire.  
Move.  
Your belt.  
Come on.  
Move!  
Your hotel room  
is ready. Let's go.  
Come on.  
Okay.  
Get me a fucking jeep!  
There is no sign  
of him, sir.  
He'll never make it.  
If the wogs don't  
kill him, then the desert will.  
Just in case, head down to the  
docks first thing in the morning.  
The ocean's his only  
way out of the country.  
Moustafa,  
go this way.  
Hey!  
Get your ass back down below!  
Get down to those  
boiler rooms now!  
Okay, okay.  
This ain't no pleasure  
cruise. Move your ass!  
The letter was  
from his sister-in-law.  
We are fortunate.  
Our intelligence section makes a habit  
of recording the return addresses.  
We'll contact the Americans and ask  
them to keep her under surveillance.  
Inspector,  
this man is a deserter,

a traitor to France  
and a goddamn terrorist.  
Adjutant, all I can do  
is transmit the word.  
If the Los Angeles cops  
aren't too busy busting dope dealers,  
gang rapists and serial killers  
maybe they will have time  
to bring the asshole in.  
And if they don't,  
tough shit.  
If they do not,  
maybe I can help.  
You stay off the top deck,  
First Mate's orders.  
You were told not to come up.  
Am I right?  
Yeah.  
And you told me that ship's  
gonna go to Los Angeles.  
What difference  
does it make?  
You ain't got no green card,  
you ain't got no visa.  
You ain't getting off this  
boat anywhere, Frenchie.  
So get your ass below  
before somebody reports you, a  
deserter, stowed away on their ship.  
I pay for the trip.  
I'm being generous Frenchie.  
You keep stocking my boilers or you'll  
be breaking rocks in the hot sun.  
Now, what's it gonna be?  
It's going to be simple.  
Hey, maybe we make a deal.  
You've been so generous to me.  
Huh?  
America.  
Los Angeles Information.  
Please deposit \$2.40.  
No, no.  
It's my sister-in-law.  
She's waiting for me,

Helene Gaultier.  
Honey, I don't care if she's  
the mayor's sister-in-law.  
If I don't hear the coins,  
this is the end of the  
conversation, you got it?  
Hey! Come on,  
come on!  
Come on,  
get in there.  
Come on.  
Come on, get up.  
What are  
you doing?  
Come on.  
Yeah. Come on, man.  
Come on,  
God damn it.  
I want my money, man!  
Hey, hey, all right.  
The man won.  
You want another fight? You sure  
you don't want another fight, mother?  
Look at that, man,  
you can win.  
Come on, get your money. Now  
I ain't got all goddamn day.  
I want my money.  
I want my money.  
Shut up. Shut up. Now who's  
gonna fight the next fight?  
Shut up. Shut up. Now who's  
gonna fight the next fight?  
Look here. Who's gonna  
fight the next goddamn fight?  
Do we even have a next fight? God  
damn it, do we have a next fight?  
Come on, man,  
do we have a next fight?  
All right, all right. Hey, hey. Look  
here. We got a visitor, all right.  
Who might you be,  
my man?  
Lyon. Lyon.

What?

Lyon.

Lyon.

What the fuck is Lyon?

Lion. You're the Lion. The

**Lion. MAN:**

All right.

All right, all right. Who  
wants to take on the Lion?

Who wants to  
take on the Lion?

Somebody's got  
to take on the damn Lion.

Hey, that's my man now.

Yeah, we got us  
a fight now, baby.

Wrestle him.

Yeah! Let's get ready  
for this one.

Bets down.

Put your bets down.

Put my money down.

Who are you taking?

Come on, come on.

Ain't nobody gonna  
bet on the Lion?

Bets. That's it. Bets over, bets  
over, bets over. All right. Bets over.

All right.

Look here.

You sure you want  
to do this, my man?

I'm the only one betting on  
you. Don't let me down, now.

This is ours, my man,  
if you can beat this dude.

It's going right here.

Trust me, man.

Can you beat him?

Kick his lion ass.

All right.

It's on. It's on.

Take him.

It's on. Yeah!  
Come on. Come on.  
Yeah! Let's go!  
Yeah, that's good, man. Good.  
That's right. That's it,  
that's it. Right there.  
No, man.  
Come on.  
I don't believe this.  
I got me a man here.  
Yeah, look at this.  
Do you see this?  
Do you see this?  
Yeah, brother.  
Come on, come on.  
That's it, my man.  
Mother, cut him.  
Oh, my God.  
Hell, boy.  
Hey, hey, you see that shit?  
Look at this here.  
Shit, boy,  
you're a bad motherfucker  
with that foreign shit, boy.  
Put it right there.  
Shit. Goddamn,  
you're bad, boy.  
What the fuck  
are you doing, man?  
Get the fuck out of  
my pocket. You break...  
All right, fuck, then go  
ahead and take it, man.  
It's your money  
any goddamn way.  
Wait a minute. Let me count. Thanks.  
Wait. Hold on. Let me count  
this shit. Wait a minute.  
Wait, wait,  
wait a minute, man.  
You didn't give me enough  
goddamn money, man.  
Hey, look here, boy.  
You're a good fighter, boy.



But you can't count  
worth a shit.  
God damn it, give me  
my goddamn money. Hey!  
The number you  
have dialled is no longer in service  
and there's no new number.  
If you feel you have reached  
this recording in error,  
please hang up  
and dial again.  
There's nowhere to go.  
Nobody home?  
No.  
Hey, man, don't be looking  
at the damn sandwich, man.  
Pick it up and eat it.  
It ain't gonna hurt you.  
'Cause you're Lion,  
king of the jungle.  
So you want to  
get to LA, huh?  
Yeah.  
Hey, man. Thank you  
very much for that, man.  
Look here, I'll get you  
back in LA, all right?  
Thank you for paying  
for the sandwich.  
Yeah, sure.  
It is where you  
want to go, LA, right?  
Yeah, can you take  
me there?  
Damn straight, baby.  
When?  
That totally depends  
upon you, my man.  
We just got to go see some  
people, you know what I'm saying?  
Hey, now.  
What's happening, huh?  
May I help you,  
gentlemen?

Here to see  
the lady, man.  
Uh...  
You'll have to be a little  
bit more specific than that.  
Oh, man,  
cut the shit.  
Just tell her Joshua's here with  
someone I think she'd like to meet.  
Well, if it ain't  
old Joshua.  
My main man.  
Yeah.  
How'd you find us?  
Here, look here, man. Word gets  
out. You know what I'm saying?  
I want you  
to meet somebody.  
You chose  
a bad time.  
Call me middle  
of next week.  
No, no. Now.  
You don't know  
when to quit, do you?  
Hey, the man just  
kicked five asses.  
You want to make  
yours number six?  
Okay. Fuck it.  
Follow me.  
Hey, I love New York.  
Hey, cool down, man.  
Just look at him.  
Fire someplace?  
Hey, look here.  
Wait here.  
Yeah, all right.  
Formal, ain't it?  
Hey, this is  
your ticket, man.  
Ticket to LA, any place  
else you want to go.  
Check it out.

That, my man,  
is the lady.  
And this is her show.  
Been a long time, Joshua.  
I see your taste  
is improving. Who's this?  
This is the Lion,  
king of the jungle.  
Joshua, please.  
What's your name?  
Lyon.  
Lyon? You're French?  
What's the difference?  
It's all right. My man  
don't like talking about himself,  
you know, where he comes from, any of  
that mess, you know what I'm saying?  
Is it cool?  
Cool.  
I can appreciate  
a little attitude  
as long as he can give them  
what they want to see.  
Come on!  
Come on. Kick him.  
Yes, kick him. Come on.  
Kick him. Yeah.  
You can do it. Come on.  
Come on. Get him.  
Get him. Come on. Let's go.  
Kick his ass.  
Come on.  
Come on. Get him.  
Get him!  
Come on. Yeah.  
Come on, get him.  
That's right. Yes.  
Come on. Get up.  
Get up. Come on.  
Let's go. Come on.  
Get up!  
Get back. Come on.  
Come on.  
Come on! You can't

just scuffle. Come on.  
Finish him!  
Bring it in. What  
is this? I paid for a fight!  
Come on. Come on.  
Let's do lunch sometime.  
What is this?  
Know what? Get the mop!  
Busted. Busted.  
Bring in the mop.  
Sonny,  
Sonny, Sonny, Sonny!  
Sonny, Sonny, Sonny, Sonny!  
Hey, now it's time to find out how  
bad you want to get to LA, my man.  
Ain't no nickel-and-dime  
shit here.  
I didn't agree when they said  
you were a bum, but that's right!  
Hey, there you are.  
Sure you want to mess up  
that face, handsome?  
You're up, stud.  
Hey, wake up.  
Fight's this way.  
Things are gonna be  
just fine, my man.  
Hey, hey.  
Hey, how you doing, Joshua?  
You all right, man?  
Hey, yeah.  
Lenny,  
what are you calling it?  
I make Sonny a three-to-one  
favorite. What's the other kid's name?  
Lyonheart.  
Lyonheart.  
Hey, I got three-to-one  
against Lyonheart.  
Three-to-one  
against Lyonheart.  
Dig it, Lyonheart, 15% off the  
top if we win, 5% if we lose.  
We?

Hey, man. Who brought you here, sucker?

I got it. I got it.

I got it. Okay.

I'm gonna bet this whole  
damn wad on your ass.

You whip this sucker's ass and  
we split 50-50. All right? Huh?

Oh, shit. Look here.

Hey, we partners, man.

Huh?

Yeah. Don't either one  
of us ever forget that.

Come on. Talk to me, talk  
to me. Haven't got all night.

On Lyonheart, all of it.

And keep this between us.

It's over. It's over.

Come on, guys.

Come on, come on.

You know the rules, huh?

There's no rules.

You're kind of pretty.

I don't know if I want  
to fight you or fuck you.

Sonny.

Come on, boy.

Come on, come on.

Come on. Come on.

Come on, Sonny.

Come on.

Come on, come on.

Come on, come on.

Come on, Lion.

Come on, Lion.

That's it, that's it.

Get up, Sonny!

Get up, Sonny, get up.

Get up, Sonny.

That's my man right there.

I brought him here.

Get up, pussy.

It's over, man.

He's had it.

Shit.

Hey!  
I could fucking kick  
this guy's ass.  
You see this shit, man?  
I know, baby, I know.  
Not bad.  
Hey, come on.  
Who is this guy?  
Right now, you and me.  
Hey. No, no, no, no.  
No, no, no, no. Hey, no,  
no. Don't do that, man.  
Hey, come on,  
come on, come on.  
Hey, now come on, man,  
you ain't gonna go do shit.  
Hey, the winner.  
Ladies and gentlemen,  
Lyonheart,  
king of the jungle.  
Don't ever insult one  
of my patrons again.  
If there's something that  
Russell or I can't handle,  
we have paid  
security personnel who can.  
You clear on that?  
Yeah.  
Good.  
Now, what's this shit  
about a trip to LA?  
Because I think I can have another fight  
lined up for you in less than a week.  
Better money for  
everybody this time.  
But it's up to you, Lyon.  
I'm going to Los Angeles.  
What the fuck  
is in Los Angeles?  
All right.  
Can you at least make it  
back by Tuesday?  
No.  
Do us a favor. Talk it

over with your manager.  
My manager?  
Yeah, yeah, yeah. Look here.  
My man wants to go to LA. What he's  
got going there is his business.  
And we'll be back here when we're  
good and ready to come back here.  
You understand what I'm  
saying? Right, my man?  
Let me tell you  
all something.  
What I did tonight I did for my  
family, not for you, not for me.  
You made a total of \$5,000.  
That's a pretty substantial  
amount for a one-night stand.  
Where else are you gonna  
make that kind of money?  
That's my business,  
not yours. Stop the car.  
What if we can arrange  
a fight for you in California?  
We do have a circuit  
out there, too.  
Arrange it  
for somebody else.  
And stop the car.  
That \$5,000 won't go  
as far as he thinks.  
My private number,  
in case he changes his mind.  
Hey, hey, man. Get up off  
the celebration, will you?  
Come on, man, you know how far  
the damn airport is from here?  
Hey, come on, man.  
It's just me and you now.  
I left them other  
jive turkeys way behind.  
All right. Hey, look here.  
I can dig it.  
Hey, my brother done  
made me some money,  
so I'm gonna leave his ass

in the damn street.  
Well, that's all right. That's all  
right. Go ahead with your bad self.  
We'll see how far your ass gets  
without my help, God damn it.  
Go ahead.  
Wait a minute,  
wait a minute.  
Jive motherfucker.  
Tonight, I fought  
for you.  
Didn't make  
enough money, huh?  
Wait a minute.  
You want some more?  
Don't be talking about no  
damn money around here, man.  
Shit, man, if people find out  
we've got \$10,000 in our pocket,  
we won't even make it  
to that damn corner.  
Man, just put your money  
back in the pocket, there.  
That's... Yeah, there.  
That is just... Yeah, yeah.  
Look here, man.  
Hey, look here.  
Why don't we get a cab  
out of here, man,  
right now, all right?  
Yeah. Come on.  
Hey, hey, look here.  
There it is. There's a telephone.  
That's what we need, man.  
Hey. Listen to me.  
Yeah.  
Listen to me. I'll get  
you out of this, all right?  
Yeah. We'll survive.  
Now come on, man.  
God is merciful, you  
know it. Come on, man.  
Hey, yeah, yeah, hey. Looking  
for an honest man? I'm him.



Never steer you wrong.  
There it is. See?  
Hey, man.  
What is this, man?  
Shut up, man.  
Hey, cuz,  
you want to use our phone?  
Look, that's all right, blood, we'll  
go someplace else. Don't worry about it.  
What, you don't  
like my phone, cuz?  
How much you want  
for your phone?  
Let me do  
the talking, man.  
Hey, shut up,  
nigger.  
I want to hear what  
the white boy got to say.  
This is my hood, motherfucker,  
and I ask the questions.  
How much you want to pay?  
He ain't got no money,  
motherfucker.  
I got the goddamn money.  
And I'll kick your ass.  
You ain't getting shit.  
Motherfucker's gonna pay now.  
Come on, man.  
Get in there, man.  
Today's your  
lucky day, punk.  
Yeah, that's right.  
I want a cab.  
What, you expect me  
to walk to the airport?  
What do you mean, you don't send  
no cabs to this neighborhood?  
Wait, are you...  
Hey, man,  
you want to use the phone?  
Come on. Let's go.  
Hey.  
You're gonna listen

to Joshua now, huh?

Yeah.

I've been all over the world, man. I've been around. From the Big Apple to the Big Orange, I know the score. How you gonna get around in all that smog?

Huh?

Them freeways?

Now, people in LA, man, lot of shit going on.

Lot of weird-ass motherfuckers running around.

Besides,

I owe you lunch.

Yeah, yeah.

You owe me lunch.

Good.

But you're wasting your time if you think I'll fight again.

Hey, I can dig it.

It's cool.

Okay. Okay.

\$5,000 will go a long ways in the land of sunshine.

He is my brother.

I want to see Francois now.

I understand but we still need to see some identification.

I want to see my brother.

- What's going on?

- Please come with me. Please.

It finally happened late last week.

With the extent of his injuries, honestly, I don't know how he held on as long as he did.

It's because I told him

I'd always be there for him.

I'm truly sorry.

The guys who did this to him, did they catch them?

Mr. Gaultier, he's gone, and nothing  
we can do will bring him back.

Doc, my question is,  
did they catch them?

Yes, Mr. Gaultier. I believe  
the police have them in custody.

The guys who set him on fire...  
might have been...

rival drug dealers...

they might have been customers  
that he sold some bad stuff to.

It might have been kids  
playing a sick prank.

We may never know.

He was too delirious to tell  
the police much of anything.

Now if I were you,  
I'd be a little more concerned  
about his wife and his child.

He left them with a stack  
of unpaid medical bills  
and not too much  
of anything else.

Now I can give you  
their address, if you'd like.

I have it.

Thank you.

Hey, you don't look  
sick to me, baby.

Hey, Lion. Hey, Lion!

Hey. Hey, Lyonheart.

Hey, man, what's happening?

You acting like they said you  
were pregnant or something.

I don't need you.

Just go, okay?

Go.

Hey. Look there. There he is.

Hey, my treat, remember?

Damn inflation, man.

Look here. Here's \$2, man.

Keep the change. For your kids.

I heard Russell say you

don't know when to quit, huh?

Hey, that's me, man.  
That's you.  
Can't argue with  
the facts, right?  
You have nothing  
better to do?  
Okay.  
Maybe you can  
help me then.  
Find this place.  
That's the address.  
No problem, man. Who lives  
there? You got a sister?  
Just find me this place and  
don't ask too much question.  
Hey, hold it, man.  
Hold that goddamn car. Yeah.  
Motherfucker.  
Hey. Oh, hey, hey. There it  
is. There it is. Right there.  
It's yours?  
Do you know where a lady  
named Helene lives?  
Can you show me?  
My mommy told me not  
to talk to strangers.  
Your mommy, huh?  
She's right.  
My name is Nicole,  
and I'm five.  
Nicole, c'est trs joli.  
My name is Lyon.  
Now you're not  
a stranger anymore.  
I'm not a stranger when your  
mommy says I'm not a stranger.  
Just give me  
some time, okay?  
Just a few more days  
and I will have it.  
You will have it, I promise.  
Friday.  
Friday.  
Friday.

Not a partial payment, cash.  
450 bucks, cash.  
Absolutely.  
Okay. If you don't, you  
and your family are on the street.  
I don't think this would be  
a good time to ask my mommy.  
Deadbeats like you are why I can't  
get the goddamn elevator fixed.  
You live here?  
I came to visit.  
Well excuse me.  
Let's go.  
Mommy, is he a stranger?  
Nicole, go inside and draw  
with your crayons.  
Just for a minute, honey.  
So you finally decided to  
grace us with your presence.  
Helene, it was impossible  
for me to go.  
I put myself in lots  
of trouble to get here.  
Well, I've got news for you. It wasn't  
worth it, because you're too late.  
Helene, I tried.  
I'm sorry. I tried.  
You know, the only thing that he  
wanted was just to see your face again.  
Maybe we should  
go inside.  
No, I don't want you inside.  
I don't want you anywhere  
near me or my daughter again.  
You're the one who started  
her father on that shit.  
That's not true.  
Oh, yeah?  
He took that shipment  
to Amsterdam for you.  
That's what  
I say to the cop.  
He was a smart kid. I didn't  
want him to go in jail.

He had a future.  
You were pregnant.  
Oh, spare me the details.  
You're family.  
He might have been better off if  
you had just kept your mouth shut  
and let him go to jail.  
He was not enough  
strong to be in jail.  
It would have killed him.  
The streets that you left  
him on are what killed him.  
No, Helene.  
Come on.  
I don't have anything  
more to say to you.  
Helene, come on.  
Helene, you and Nicole,  
we're family.  
You're my only family.  
Let me try to help you.  
Helene.  
This is to help you  
with your bill.  
I don't want your money.  
Don't you get it? I don't want  
anything from you ever again.  
Now, get out of here  
before I call the cops.  
You look like you're about  
ready to jump off a bridge.  
Here, have some chicken.  
No. Thanks.  
I need something else.  
You don't even have to  
say it, man. I'm psychic.  
Foreign Legion, huh? That's them  
guys with those white hats on, right?  
I thought the Foreign Legion was something  
that you see in old movies, or something.  
I wish it was just  
an old movie.  
Hey, hey, hey.  
Hey, where you want

to go now, man?  
You want to get some girls,  
you want to go dancing?  
You know what I'm saying?  
Where you want to go?  
I've got some  
business to finish.  
Personal business.  
Is it something I can  
help you with, man?  
Yeah. Maybe.  
Hey, look here.  
Let's drink to that, man.  
Hey, put them up there.  
Here, all right.  
Jump the devil with  
his blind children.  
Look here, man,  
I gotta make phone call.  
I'll be right back, all right?  
Yeah?  
Yeah.  
Where you going?  
Hey, we got to find us a place  
to stay for the night, right?  
I'm looking out for you.  
I'll be right back.  
Hey, hey, there's a phone.  
Look out, look out.  
All right. All right.  
Just stand up.  
Hey.  
Check it out, Dorothy.  
We ain't in Kansas no more.  
Where are we going?  
Visit an old friend of mine. There.  
Yeah, that's the place, right there.  
Sure you all right?  
Yeah.  
Yeah. She only uses this place  
when she's in LA on business.  
Go, go, go ahead. Look around.  
It's yours for the night.  
How about you?

Yeah, I'll be  
right next door.  
That's hers, too.  
Okay.  
It's nice to have friends,  
ain't it?  
Hey, go look. You relax, man.  
Enjoy yourself.  
Good morning.  
Joshua told me you needed a  
place to stay for the night.  
I hope this was adequate.  
Yes. Thank you.  
I need to go. Excuse me.  
So go.  
When I came in this morning,  
you were spread across the  
bed like an old throw rug.  
What happened  
to my clothes?  
I gave them to the valet with  
instructions to burn them.  
You told them to  
burn my clothes?  
Give me a break.  
There are a few shops  
right down the street.  
I'm sure we'll be able to find a way  
to replace your fabulous wardrobe.  
I just want my clothes back.  
Not on your life.  
I'm taking you  
shopping today  
if I have to drag you  
kicking and screaming.  
Why are you so nice to me?  
Just try one more.  
S'il vous plat.  
It's nice.  
It's not for me.  
No?  
How about this?  
Any better?  
Everything okay in there?



Everything is fine.  
You know, people in New York are  
still talking about your fight.  
Let them talk.  
You planning on sleeping  
in the hallway?  
No. I'll stay next  
door with Joshua.  
Is that it?  
You two got  
something going?  
Cynthia,  
I'm not your toy.  
If you want a toy to play with,  
talk to Russell, not to me.  
You want to carry this?  
There. Come on.  
Is this your ball?  
Take some money.  
Oh, Christ.  
I'll do it.  
Well, finally.  
I mean, I'll fight.  
Oh.  
But first you have to help me  
to take care of some business.  
All right, talk to me.  
I need to open  
a bank account.  
I like that kind of talk.  
Not in my name, we'll make up a  
name. Don't ask me why, just do it.  
That's my condition.  
I'll call my accountant  
first thing in the morning.  
Anything else?  
Yes. I have  
to move out of here.  
Do I have the right to ask what  
brought these sudden changes on?  
Look, I'm gonna fight for you.  
I have to live like a fighter.  
This place is too nice  
to me, too soft, too easy.

I see.  
Are you sure it isn't because you've  
found something a little softer,  
a little easier out on the street today?  
Don't answer that.  
That's "My business. My business!".  
I'm sick of this shit!  
Get out!  
Get the fuck out!  
And take that goddam cripple with you.  
In the morning you call Russell  
and you tell him where you're staying.  
From now on, you deal with Russell,  
and only with Russell.  
Our relationship is strictly business.  
The way it should have been  
from the beginning. You got that?  
And you owe me for these.  
I'll call Russell in the morning.  
You don't forget to call your accountant.  
I'll think about it.  
Yeah. Think about it.  
Don't fall  
in them damn skates, boy!  
Excuse me. No, no. Please,  
sir, go right ahead.  
What is this, a dance, man?  
He's got on a damn skirt.  
Scotland.  
Scotland? Scotland's shit. Kick  
his Scotland ass. It's not that bad.  
Go up his dress. I'd like to  
see if he got any drawers on.  
Take your time,  
take your time now.  
Don't be shaking  
hands with him.  
Come on, man,  
come on. Now...  
Damn.  
Look at all this.  
Get off my car.  
Move, move, move.  
Get off my car, man.

Get off the damn car.  
Yeah, that's it,  
that's it, that's it.  
That's it. One more round,  
one more round. Almost there.  
That's it. Yeah,  
that's all right. That's it.  
Lay it on him, that's it.  
You got it, man.  
I'm sorry. I'm sorry. Let go of  
him, Lyon. He's gone. Let go of him.  
Hey, let him go, let him go,  
let him go. Let him go.  
He's gone. Let him go, Lyon,  
come on. Yeah, that's right.  
Be ready with the cash, Flash. Okay.  
All right. All right.  
Yeah.  
I'm back. Who's back?  
We're back in town.  
That's right, baby.  
After you, ladies.  
Moustafa, it's your turn.  
Mommy, does this mean  
I can have a bike?  
Honey, why don't you  
go in the other room  
so I can talk to  
Mr. Eldridge, okay?  
You could draw me  
a pretty picture.  
I'm gonna go  
draw myself a bike.  
Well, that would be  
very nice, sweetie.  
Cute.  
I just don't know how I  
couldn't have known about it.  
Well, husbands do  
this all the time.  
Yeah. Secret little  
insurance policy,  
want to make sure the wife and kids  
will be taken care of, you know?

Without freaking them out.  
You know what I mean?  
Well, you'll get one  
of those every month.  
You know how the post office is around  
here, so I'll be bringing them by myself,  
if you don't mind.  
Oh, no, that's fine. Yes.  
Thank you, Mr. Eldridge.  
Don't thank me. Thank the  
man who set up the policy.  
May he rest in peace.  
Oh, just do me  
one little favor.  
I know it's something  
that he would have wanted.  
Well, what is that?  
Get the little girl a bike.  
All right,  
you have a nice day now.  
Yes! That's it, that's it.  
I like that. Yeah.  
Hey, hey. That's bad for you.  
Destroys your concentration.  
Well, it looked  
good to me.  
It looked good to me,  
but get on out there, boy.  
Hey, you guys.  
What are you doing?  
What is that?  
Like my new bike?  
Yeah.  
Bye, you guys.  
Bye.  
Bye.  
See you tomorrow.  
Moustafa, wake up.  
He's here, downstairs!  
Come on, let's go.  
Nicole!  
Come on inside, honey.  
Think he see us?  
He'll be back.

All right.  
Hey, hey, hey, hey.  
Okay, I'm taking some bets.  
Lyonheart five to fight in the pool.  
No wading.  
Yeah!  
Get up!  
That's it.  
Better luck next time, man.  
We don't need  
to go Rambo, huh? That's it.  
Yeah! Hey.  
We did it. My boy did it.  
Who is Helene Gaultier?  
According to the bank,  
she's the one they said cashed  
that phony insurance check.  
She used to be married  
to his brother.  
He's just trying to help  
the woman out, that's all.  
Is he fucking her?  
Cynthia, you're one hard,  
cold, sick bitch, you know that?  
I asked you a question.  
Bitch, the man don't even  
step inside her apartment.  
She don't know where the  
damn money's coming from.  
Well, as his  
self-appointed manager,  
I'm counting on you  
to keep him out of trouble.  
You mean keep  
him making money.  
That's right.  
For me. And for you.  
Start keeping  
an eye on those two.  
Hi. See my new bike?  
I said that's a nice bike.  
Is that French? My daddy  
used to talk French.  
I've got to go now.

Who's that?  
Nicole.  
Okay, you go home right now.  
You go home right now.  
You know why we're here.  
Don't force us to get rough  
in front of little girl.  
Without me they'll  
be on the street.  
Tell your sad stories  
to the court-martial.  
We're just supposed to take  
you back, any way we can.  
Just give me one week to get  
the money for them. One week.  
Your time was up  
in the desert,  
and we still owe you  
for that one, fucker.  
Go to hell.  
I show you hell.  
Grab him!  
Come on.  
This is the end.  
Let's go. Let's go!  
Lion.  
If you're in some kind of trouble,  
maybe we ought to know about it.  
And you spying on me,  
I should know about it, too.  
Okay, now you know. Maybe we should  
lay all our cards on the table.  
Do you hear that?  
Either you take a ride with the  
cops or you take a ride with me.  
Now what's it gonna be stud?  
What about them?  
If I was you I wouldn't be  
so concerned about their health  
It doesn't look like they were  
doing you any big favours today.  
Come on.  
Here.  
Oh, man!

These dudes did a number  
on you, huh, homes?  
Do you know  
what you need, man?  
You need karate lessons, man.  
That way nobody  
will mess with you.  
I mean, look at you.  
You got a broken rib.  
You're gonna have to stay  
in bed for a month, homes.  
Do me a favor.  
Yo.  
Don't talk to nobody  
about my rib.  
Don't worry about that, man.  
Shit, \$100, man.  
Have a nice day.  
Business all the time.  
His name is Lyon.  
I know he's here.  
I have to go find him.  
Now is he in here?  
Can you tell me if he's in here?  
Well who knows?  
Who knows where he...  
...Excuse me, I have to go.  
I rushed over here as soon  
as I heard what happened.  
My God.  
You're staying here tonight, aren't you?  
When did you start to care?  
Get off it Lyon.  
I know I said some things  
that I probably shouldn't have  
But if I had known the  
truth about your situation  
Why didn't you tell me?  
I could have helped you with your family.  
- You want to help?  
- Yeah.  
I need your help.  
Whatever you want.  
Who's there?

Mr. Eldridge.

I wasn't expecting  
you back so soon.

Yeah, I know. Look, something's  
come up. We've got to talk.

About what?

Look, I heard about the shit  
that went down today. Look...

Please, Mrs. Gaultier,  
this is real important.

Look, you've got to get out  
of this place tonight.

You and the little girl.

How do you know  
what happened today?

Hey, my man?

So there never was an  
insurance plan, was there?

Okay. Now you see that?

Yeah, that's where your money's  
been coming from. No, no, no, no.

Look, now I think you owe him a minute  
of your time to say what he's got to say.

So, say what you got to say.

Okay. Those men today, they  
followed me from North Africa.

They knew I'd be  
coming to see you.

Does this have anything  
to do with drugs?

Because if it does, I don't want  
to have anything to do with it.

I've been through this  
shit with Francois...

Helene, I swear,  
it's not drugs.

Now I don't have too much  
time, but I'm here to help you.

Don't do this to me.

My life is hard enough  
as it is, I...

I'm not trying to give you  
problems. I'm here to help you.

Please,



you've got to trust me.  
Hi, Mr. Eldridge.  
Hey. Yeah, yeah.  
See my new bike?  
He's already seen it.  
Mommy,  
is he still a stranger?  
No, honey.  
This is your uncle Lyon,  
your daddy's brother.  
I knew you weren't  
really a stranger.  
That's him. Atilla.  
A born killer. Real pro, not  
some bum we picked off the street.  
He likes to toy  
with his opponents,  
give them hope.  
Then he tears them apart.  
Never seen anything like that  
on our circuit, huh?  
And that's why I can't  
let you have Lyon just yet.  
The fight's already scheduled.  
But if I get hassled by the French  
Consulate or the immigration people,  
it'll screw up everything.  
So I need your cooperation.  
And I promise you,  
as soon as Atilla's  
finished ripping him apart,  
I will hand him over to you  
as is. What do you say, guys?  
I say...  
Can we watch?  
Yes.  
I hope this is the right  
stuff. Joshua picked them.  
Well, there's enough to feed  
her entire kindergarten class.  
And there's something else  
Santa Claus brought. Oh, no.  
Merry Christmas.  
You guys are gonna spoil her.

It's my only niece, I've got  
the right to spoil her, right?  
Yeah,  
I guess so.  
Well, if there  
is no real food here,  
I guess I'll pick some things up  
from work tomorrow, bring them home.  
That's something else  
I want to talk about.  
I don't think you should go  
back to that place anymore.  
Are you serious? How long do  
you expect us to stay here?  
I don't know, just until  
you have a new job  
or another husband.  
I mean, it's no problem, you  
can stay here. It's home now.  
This is beautiful.  
Yeah, your niece,  
she made it for you.  
And insisted I put it  
right where you'd see it.  
Nice.  
Oui.  
Hey, man,  
guess who's outside?  
Let's get crazy.  
Where are we going?  
Loosen up, we're going  
to see some friends.  
How are your relatives doing,  
by the way?  
They'll be much better  
if I was there.  
Well, this little party  
we're attending tonight,  
it's for their benefit  
as much as ours.  
These friends of mine are thinking  
of betting some serious money  
on your next fight, Lyon. Just  
how serious depends on you.

We can all retire on this one.

Don't fuck it up.

Mr. Lyonheart, welcome.

We've just been watching your videotape. Most impressive.

Would you like a drink?

Can I get you a drink, sir?

Yeah, yeah, yeah.

I'll have a gin and tonic  
with a twist of lime,  
my good man.

By all means.

Come this way, please.

Did you have a pleasant  
journey over here?

No, man.

I'm sorry  
to hear that.

So, did you get  
the tape?

If you knew what I went  
through to smuggle this out...

What do you think?

Not too good.

Full of shit.

Enough of this.

Well, I have to tell you,  
I'm not too impressed.

What about you,

Mr. Lyonheart?

We have friends in Hong Kong who say  
that he will wipe the floor with you.

What do you think  
about that?

Anything is possible.

Humble devil isn't he?

Talk is cheap. You've  
all seen him in action.

Draw your own  
conclusions, gentlemen.

As far as I'm concerned,  
Lyonheart is gonna eat  
this bozo for breakfast.

And I've got a quarter mil

ready to back it up.  
We'll let you know which  
way we're going on the day of the fight.  
Faster?  
Yeah, faster.  
Okay.  
Okay, that's it  
for today, guys.  
She's so beautiful.  
Tonight, I'll have a fight,  
a big fight, lots of money,  
and if I win, I would like to take  
you and Nicole away from this place,  
away from this city, and leave  
all the bad stuff behind us.  
No problems. No problems,  
it'll be clear.  
This is going great.  
Picked up your  
highest script.  
You understand  
what I'm saying?  
You don't understand  
at all, right? Okay.  
Madhouse out there, man.  
Hey, hey, hey! My man.  
Hey, look at you.  
Yeah. Ready to get rich?  
Come on, throw a few,  
throw a few.  
I took all my money out of the  
bank and I put a bet on myself.  
We're going to  
win that fight.  
Confidence, that's what I like to  
hear, man. You know what I'm saying?  
All right, all right,  
what is it, man?  
You've been hiding something all  
week long. What's going down, man?  
Nothing.  
Nothing, huh? Nothing?  
Easy.  
You know what's circulating

out there, man?  
12 million motherfucking  
dollars, man.  
Cynthia's friends have come  
through like a motherfucker, man,  
and then I hear  
that shit about Atilla.  
Man, this dude's already  
bagged eight bodies.  
I'll beat him.  
Beat him?  
You ain't gonna beat him,  
not if you're all fucked up.  
How're you gonna beat him  
if you're all fucked up?  
I'll beat the guy. I have to.  
You don't have to do shit,  
motherfucker,  
but get yourself all  
fucked up like I did.  
Is that what you want?  
Be out there on the street,  
motherfucker,  
running \$5 fights  
for winos and junkies?  
I'm gonna take you away  
from this shitty business.  
You and my family, even  
Cynthia, if she wants to.  
Cynthia, man?  
You think Cynthia gives  
a flying fuck about you?  
You know what  
your problem is, man?  
You got a big heart,  
Lyonheart.  
I mean, you're strong  
as a lion, man,  
but this right here, this?  
This is what fucks you up  
and leaves you bleeding  
on the motherfucking ground with nobody  
to give a two-bit shit about your ass.  
Look, Lyonheart,

nobody gives a shit  
about you but you, man.  
Nobody.  
You care about me.  
I'm gonna win that fight.  
You've got to trust me.  
Hey, Josh.  
What it is.  
Who you betting on?  
Look at the board.  
I'd say the wind's definitely  
blowing in our direction.  
I didn't ask you that. I asked  
you who you were betting on.  
Why? Having any last-minutes  
doubts about your boy?  
No, I... I was just  
remembering the way you did me.  
Is there something  
I should know about Atilla?  
Is there something  
I should know about Lyon?  
No, no, no, no. No. He's gonna  
stomp that dude in the ground.  
Send him home  
in a little box.  
Well then,  
there's the desk.  
You've got about five minutes  
left to place your bet.  
You near an hour  
too late, man.  
Hookie-bookie,  
what's up, man?  
Hey, talk to me, man. You  
gonna make a bet, or what?  
All of the stuff.  
Yeah? Very good.  
Which way are you  
going, man, Lyonheart or Atilla?  
One minute till post,  
my friend.  
Did you see the look on his  
face? He's totally psyched out.

He's toying with him.  
That's right. That's  
it. All right. Got him.  
Another one.  
Keep going.  
Yeah. Kick him again.  
There we go.  
Yeah!  
What's wrong?  
Man.  
Lyonheart, stay down, damn  
it. Stay the fuck down!  
Stay down, man.  
Just stay down.  
We bet all the money.  
Don't worry about that,  
just stay down.  
Cynthia, she bet against me.  
I know it.  
You were right, you were  
right. She bet against me.  
Damn it! This dude's gonna kill  
your ass. Don't you know that?  
This dude's gonna kill your  
ass, man. Don't you know that?  
Look, he's hurt.  
Come on, Lyonheart. Come on.  
That dude's gonna kill your  
ass. Don't you know that?  
Lyonheart, I told you  
the way this shit did me.  
Don't let it do you, man.  
Stay the fuck down.  
Come on, man.  
Come on, Lyon.  
We don't need the money, man.  
I got us a deal.  
I told you, 50-50 all  
the way down the line.  
Well, I'm gonna split it with  
you, man. 50-50, all the way, man.  
Just like I said I would.  
Look, it's on him, man.  
The whole bet's on Atilla.

Wrong bet.  
Yes!  
This dude's gonna  
kill your ass, man.  
Come on,  
kick the snot out of him!  
Let's go. Let's go.  
Come on, Lyonheart.  
Hey. Let's go. Let's go.  
Come on, Lyonheart.  
Lyonheart!  
Yeah!  
Come on! Come on!  
You...  
Come on! Come on!  
All right!  
Get out there.  
You bury that motherfucker.  
Kick the shit out of him!  
We got him! We got him!  
Finish him, man.  
Right.  
Great fight, Lyon. Your  
family's going to be okay now.  
It's time to go home.  
Let's go.  
Let's go.  
Oh, Cynthia, darling, I just wanted  
to thank you for such wonderful advice.  
Open the door.  
You definitely got heart,  
Lyonheart.  
Don't ever lose it,  
because you never get it back.  
Take it from me.  
I've been there, man.  
Miss Caldera,  
the house would like to have a word  
with you regarding your unsecured marker.  
This way, please.  
If you find that  
bitch, don't let her off the premises.  
She's headed toward  
the front door now, sir.



With the cash?  
Tell him it's  
in New York. I swear it is.  
I'll have it tomorrow.  
You better.  
Oh, my God.  
Look. We're all ready to go.  
What happened?  
Come on. I love you.  
Nicole, you and your mommy will  
have to go without me, okay?  
Here, this will help you.  
No. Why? You have  
to go with us. You have to.  
It's not fair! Why can't  
you go? It's not fair!  
It's not fair!  
I know, life is not too fair.  
And sometimes it's ugly  
and it's stupid and mean.  
But sometimes,  
life is beautiful, too.  
Now I've got to go back  
to an ugly place,  
and if I don't, I'll be  
running for the rest of my life,  
and you and your mommy  
will be running with me.  
I don't care.  
Nicole, chrie, you've  
seen too much ugly already.  
What about you?  
I'll always have something  
beautiful to remember.  
You take care  
of them, okay?  
You got it, man.  
You got it.  
I love you.  
Me, too. I'll miss you.  
Come on,  
let's go.  
I love you.  
Get out.

Good luck.

Lyon!

Lyon!

Hey, man. What the hell?

Hey, man.

Hey, why...

English - US