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Tekken: A Man Called X

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Fear...

Fear...

- Get down on the ground!

- Where am I?

Get down on the ground now!

Over here!

Help... help me.

For centuries, mankind
has always been divided...

The rich from the poor...

The strong from the weak...

The predator and the prey.

The world as we know it today
hasn't changed much.

Those who are weak were banished
beyond the walls of Tekken City.

Self-proclaimed warlords or
representatives of God
built their own little encampments
from the slums they call home.

Rise and shine.

Have a nice nap?

You.

Is he an angel?

Are you an angel?

Who the hell are you?

We have been told to
welcome strangers...

as you never know when they
might be an angel in disguise.

Am I right?

So, tell us.

Are you one?

They call me The Minister.

Those people like to
confess things to me.

See all these people?

All these sinners?

They work for me.

You will too.

I don't think so.

I know so.

"By the sweat of your brow
shall you labor

until you return to
the ground."
You're crazy.
At the End of Days,
many will be excluded from
the Book of Life.
The first to be consumed by
fire and brimstone
will be the cowards.
Tell me...
Are you a coward?
Why don't you cut me
loose and find out?
See this device there, huh?
We put a tiny little bomb
inside you... here.
When I push this button...
What did you do to me?
You see, yes?
And, and you get a
one-way ticket
to see our Heavenly Father.
What?
Not a man of faith.
Okay, then...
I'll give you a demonstration.
Look at this man there,
this one.
I had issues with him.
My own little recipe.
As long as you do as you are
told, you'll be fine.
Why me?
Who am I?
You forgot your name?
Amnesia?
A blow to the head perhaps?
Well, if you don't
know your name,
I guess we gotta give you one.
Where are we in the alphabet?
- I think we're at
It's "J".
It's "K".

"K"...

Excellent.

You will be K.

What do you want from me?

You'll find out soon enough.

Mark him.

Look at me.

Don't move.

Rise and awaken,
fellow believers and devotees.

It is I, The Minister and
leader of your district.

The dawn of a new day comes
as we must continue to
defend ourselves

against the sinners of
the outside world.

Our enemies must not win,
or we shall face
extermination in our district.

We must work hard and
protect each other.

We must train hard and be
killers to defend the world.

For is it not I who can only
promise you security?

Is it not I who put a
roof on your heads,
feed you, nurture you?

We are the hand of God.
Incorruptible, unstoppable.

The Minister speaking.

My friends, my warriors,
my sinners...

my kids...

Peace comes at a price,
and for the privilege, you
will learn to kill,
so that you may rid the
violence of the sinners.

For their own benefit and
greedy ways...

when they are on the outsides.

We will not rest until justice

has been served, believe me.
Hi, handsome.
There is a time to
change this world.
We will do this.
I believe in you.
You're my sons, my children,
my warriors.
Good luck.
Now finish them.
I'm not a murderer.
How do you know?
You need to learn how
things work.
In here, you make mistake,
you die.
Just like in real life
on the street.
Do you understand?
Let's go.
What is this place?
To some, it is home.
To many, it is a prison.
You can make it whatever
you want it to be.
You disgraced me...
You...
Do not let your emotions
get in your...
Your heart is weak...
Pain is nothing...
You have disgraced me...
Dishonored...
Mmm...
Let's go.
I don't like guns.
Yeah... we need to find out
whether you can shoot or not.
I don't like guns.
So, where did you learn to
shoot like that?
I don't remember.
Yeah, sometimes it's best
to forget the past.

Might help.
You have definitely
done this before.
Not much of a talker, are you?
Not much to talk about when
you don't remember anything.
Who is she?
That is Rhona Anders.
Her father was assassinated.
He taught both the girls
everything he knew.
There's two of 'em.
Rumor has it that the sister
sold Rhona to The Minister.
Some family.
You don't remember yours,
do you?
I will never forget mine.
My son did this to me.
The same night he
killed my wife.
He went into hiding
for three years.
But I found him here.
He was one of those guys.
What happened to him?
Justice.
The Minister...
he gave me justice.
Minister, Minister,
look what I made.
I'm sorry, I shouldn't
bother you anymore.
It's okay.
Thank you.
For what?
Thank you.
You there!
Next.
Death match.
You win, you take his life.
You have a choice.
Finish your opponent...
or kill another in his place.

Come on, kill him.
And I let you go free.
No.
Let the janitor go.
- He's ready.
Emotions...
Fear...
Do not let your emotions
get in the way.
Hey...
Hey.
Thank you.
You gonna be okay?
This is where I belong.
I'll be okay.
That Anders is a good person.
Maybe one of the best here.
Get some rest now.
You have to leave early
in the morning.
What?
No, we are not doing this.
I say no!
Listen, I'm speaking to you
from the place my father built.
Yeah... unfortunately bad
people put him out of business.
But this place fed many
families, many children.
Children were very
important to my father.
Children not only.
No... I said no!
Even you double your amount, we
don't kill children.
But if you triple it...
then we have a deal.
So, why are you
doing all this?
We've all got our reasons.
So what's yours?
A long time ago,
over one billion people
believed in Allah,

over two billion in
Jesus Christ,
and a few in L. Ron Hubbard.
I have no idea who
you're talking about.
You can hate me all you want,
but right now you'll be glad
we're on the same team.
This place belongs to
Dragon Eyes.
He's over there right now
having his daily tea.
I'm just supposed to walk in
there and kill him?
No, I thought I'd bring you here
just to get to know you better.
Apart from the death and
drugs he deals in,
his favorite hobby is
young girls.
Eight years old is the
youngest we know of.
The janitor.
If you hurt him, I'll
kill you all.
Hey.
Wait here.
Are you K?
Come with me.
This is the common area.
You share with the
other tenants.
No drinking alcohol and no
cooking smelly things.
We have an Internet.
And this is your neighbor.
You'll get used to the noise.
Do you
remember my voice?
Disgrace me...
You will never be a
true warrior...
Your heart is weak...
Stop it.

Leave me alone.
You're the one who
complained about the noise.
It wasn't me.
No, it wasn't you, eh?
No.
Luckily for you, I like
pretty things.
Don't, that was my mother's.
Oh, your mama's, eh?
No, don't... don't.
Look at me, look at me.
Hey.
Leave her alone.
And who are you?
Nobody wants any trouble.
Yeah? Well, you should
think about that
before you get involved in
other people's business!
Aah... aah...
Let's get out of here.
That was really cool of you.
They won't bother you again.
Thank you.
You came here for answers.
You know me?
In ancient Sparta,
male children were sent
into the wilderness
to live on their own.
Those who survived were allowed
to rejoin the clan.
You take your time.
We've got a job tonight.
Target's name is
Shikedo Hitomi.
He's got his hands in everything
in the eastern seaport.
There's a club, the Fox
Gentlemen's Club.
He's a regular there.
Don't mess it up.
Hey.

I want out.

Do you think you're
the first to try?

The only way out's
in a body bag.

- Hey.

- Hi.

I just wanted to thank you for
saving my life the other day.

Uh, it's okay.

Are you hungry?

I can make you
something to eat.

No, I, I'm fine right now.

Thanks... thanks again.

See you.

Your girlfriend?

Just a neighbor.

I wouldn't get too attached.

Can I change my mind?

It's just spaghetti and
tomato sauce.

It's not a lot but it's the
least I could do.

So... you just moved in, huh?

I mean, we haven't had
anyone new in a while.

Uh...

Aside from the noise, you can't
really beat the price.

Yeah, it's okay.

Yeah, um...

Uh, I see you... going in and
out, like, at strange times.

What is it that you do exactly?

Um... sort of a little bit of
this, a little bit of that.

You know, whatever I can find.

Oh.

Um... I work at a free clinic.

It, it's not much but... it
makes ends meet... I guess.

Um... so, I forgot to ask you,
what's your name?

So?
What?
Your name, silly.
I asked you what your name is.
Um... people call me K.
Is that short for something?
No, it's just K.
Hmm... cool.
Oh, my God.
Shit.
What happened?
It's nothing.
One of those guys
just got lucky.
What, from the other day?
That's much better.
I'm glad I could help.
Dinner didn't seem like enough.
Maybe we can do it
again sometime.
Yeah, I would like that.
I dreamed a dream that the
whole world sings
I dreamed a dream that the
whole world sings
You carry your family name.
Fight with honor!
Face your demons.
Demons...
Fight!
Your heart is weak!
Pain...
Do you remember my voice?
Emotion...
You cannot control your mind!
You!
I thought you were dead!
Do you know who I am?
We're still repairing the
damage you have done!
Do you have any records from
when I checked in?
Address, phone numbers,
anything.

I only have your initials.

"K.M."

You paid cash.

Do you remember if I was
alone or with somebody?

No.

Are you sure?

Mm-hmm.

Thank you.

We're on.

Who is it this time?

So, what's his crime
against humanity?

I don't know.

The Minister wants him dead.

That's good enough for me.

I've walked by this place
five times already.

Then make it six.

I see him.

Stay on him.

Damn it.

Who are you?

Who are you?

You don't know who I am?

And yet you're
ready to kill me?

Be smart, boy.

Walk away.

I can't.

Sure you can.

I did.

This isn't what it seems.

I'll see you again.

What are you gonna do, kill me?

You screwed up the mission.

You put us both at risk.

I made a judgment call.

You don't make the call,

I do.

He had The Minister's mark.

He's one of us.

Correction:

Now he's a traitor
and a target.
Don't you question The
Minister's motives sometimes?
No, I don't.
Don't you think he
talks a good game
but something's not right?
I know you want your freedom
as much as I do.
He got out.
You wanna go rogue?
And have every single one of
The Minister's killers
trying to hunt you down?
That's not my idea of freedom.
He can't just kill everyone.
Yes, he can.
K?
It's just Laura.
She's a potential threat.
Stop.
We can fix this.
What do you propose?
The Minister can't
lose both of us
over one botched mission.
Talk to him, buy us some time.
We'll find the target.
I'll try.
Don't screw it up.
K?
Hey.
Hey.
Uh, how is everything?
How are your stitches?
They're good.
You did a good job, thank you.
No problem.
Um... you're good at
patching people up.
Have you ever done
the opposite?
Opposite?

What do you mean?
I need something taken out.
- Okay, I think I
can get it out.
Fight with honor...
Pain is nothing...
Fear...
Fight with honor...
Pain is...
Got to get the blood flowing.
No, no, no, no,
you should rest.
Relax.
Here.
Hey...
Hey.
How you feeling?
Better.
Thanks.
Looking much better.
I'm, I'm sorry.
Wakey, wakey!
Ohayou gozaimasu, K-san.
Closing the windows won't help.
I can still see you.
You shouldn't do that.
I think you might want to hear
what I have to say.
Radio waves, electricity,
UHF channels...
they're all so easy
to hack into.
What are you gonna do now,
smash your phone?
Who are you?
- I'm the one that got away.
Fury.
I'm flattered.
You remembered my name.
Now, listen to me closely.
The Minister is not the
righteous man he claims to be.
He sells his services on
the black market.

The sleaziest
clientele imaginable.
Why should I believe you?
Trust me.
I'm your only friend.
And I'm not your friend.
Look at this.
You've pissed him off.
Now he's gonna come at you hard
and fast until he gets you.
...
Your only chance at freedom
is to strike first.
If I was you, I'd get yourself
and that pretty little girl
out of there right away.
Wait.
Wait, I have questions.
Is that The Minister?
No.
The Minister has other ways
of getting to me.
This isn't him.
...
I gotta get going.
Wait.
Don't go, please... you're
gonna get killed.
If she wanted me dead, she
wouldn't have warned me.
It could be a trap.
Don't go, please.
Let's just get out of here.
You and me, right now.
Please.
When I get back, we'll leave
together, I promise.
I didn't think you'd come.
I'm here.
The Minister's livid.
The only way I was able
to convince him
not to blow your head off
was to agree to do

the job myself.
I took it out.
There's no explosive.
Then why are you here?
Because I want answers.
And I believe.
In the cause?
No.
In you.
I don't know who I am.
But I know what I'm
doing is right.
So do you.
You could have killed me
multiple times.
But you didn't.
You risked your life
when you didn't take the
shot at me and Fury
when you got the chance.
'Cause you're a good person.
You just don't know it.
It's been a while.
Glad to see you're doing well.
Screw you.
I deserve that.
Here... take a look at this.
How do I know this isn't fake?
It's a fair question.
But a better one...
is do you think it's fake?
We've all been played.
Not like I have.
Let the games begin.
He's gonna kill you.
What do you want?
That was my last confession.
Let's go.
Laura...
Told you not to get attached.
It's too late for that.
I'm going after her.
They'll be waiting for us.
You don't have to go.

I know.
Let's go.
This is it.
Finish your opponent...
or kill another in his place.
Are you an angel?
Hello, pretty.
I never liked you.
It's funny...
I always liked you.
Are you a coward?
How do you know?
...shall you labor...
Traitor.
You killed The Minister.
He's the traitor.
Why should I believe you?
'Cause you don't
have a choice.
Welcome.
Finally...
Who are you?
The real question should
be who are you?
You came here for answers,
didn't you?
You know me.
Know?
I created you.
I gave you life,
Kazuya Mishima.
Kazuya...
It's my name.
Who are you?
It's only natural you
don't remember.
How...
You...
In ancient Sparta,
male children were sent
into the wilderness
to live on their own.
Only those who survived were
allowed to rejoin the clan.

Yes... Heihachi Mishima.
Your father.
I should kill you right now.
If only you could.
Heihachi!
But your mother's blood
runs through you.
You are still weak.
Haa...!
Your mind was so weak then.
It made it easy to
wipe it clean.
Your body is a weapon that your
mind cannot control.
Can you kill without mercy?
Can you withstand pain that a
lesser man would die from?
Trust no one, love no one?
Enough!
Let's finish this.
We're just getting started.
Laura...
Haa...!
One day, perhaps.
But not today.
K...
I'm sorry.
My name isn't K.
It's Kazuya Mishima...
son...
of Heihachi Mishima...
the person responsible
for all of this.
Where is he now?
For now...
He likes
to play games.
Let's give him some games.
Tekken... my empire.
Let them come.
He will come.