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# Tom yum goong 2

By Unknown

Kham.

What are you doing?! Easy, man.

Put the knife down and

tell me what you want!

I already did!

But you didn't listen.

Sarge, back off!

I won't until you put

that knife away!

It's too late, Sarge.

I got no choice!

Kham! No!

THE PROTECTOR 2

First position, do you

know what this is?

Elephant's tusks!

And what is this called?

Trunk.

Elephant's tusks, it is called

an elephant swing the grasses.

How about this?

Ears.

An elephant flapping his

ears, five times together.

One, two, three, four, five.

Kham, by teaching

these dancing moves,

what shall we do when

someone punches us?

Mud, come here. You

are always doubtful.

- You don't trust me?

- Yes.

Let's try this.

Which part of Khon is the

strongest and most scary?

The tusks.

Correct.

The Khodchasarn principles rely on

using the body's strongest part.

Use the elbows to protect

the punch and attack.

Try hitting me.

It will be here.

And then, it will be  
the trunk flicking.  
Mud, go home now!  
How many times have I told you  
not to study these crazy moves?  
Why don't you go study?  
I really want to know if these  
Jaturong arts can beat my cane?  
Kham.  
How many times have I told you not  
to take the elephant to the market?  
Do you see what  
has been damaged?  
If you want to raise an  
elephant, go to the jungle!  
Mud, go home now, quick!  
Khon, come!  
Kham!  
I have something to show you!  
Come here!  
I'll tell the Abbot  
about your pranks,  
and you'll have to find  
a new place to live!  
No! Please don't tell him!  
The Buddha said not to  
believe until there's proof.  
So we have to experiment, right?  
Wait! Wait! Wait! Kham!  
One more thing...  
I will kick you.  
Let's go.  
Dumb ass!  
Stay hungry, stay foolish.  
I guarantee you sir...  
Come with me, sir.  
Please.  
Look, sir, this elephant  
has divine features.  
It has descended from a long  
line of the finest pedigree.  
- From an ancient--  
- That's enough.  
Take the money and bring

him the paper, now!  
You touch, I kick.  
Don't play hard to get,  
just name your price.  
Only fools think money  
can buy everything.  
Prick!  
This guy talks just like the  
bitch I banged last night.  
"You can't buy me!"  
Then what? She was in  
the shower when I left.  
Boss is really interested.  
You don't make fast money  
like this every day.  
Your elephant will get  
to live in a real camp.  
You can't even take good care of  
yourself around these backwoods!  
Pride has its price too.  
I'll ask you one last time.  
How much?  
As much as you'd pay  
for your mom and dad.  
Hey!  
Kham!  
Dad's got the coconuts for you!  
I'm here to do business.  
I'm not forcing you to sell it.  
Even though I can.  
Leave him the phone number.  
I can't believe this! You're  
dumber than your beast!  
You could have made a fortune!  
Kham! What happened?  
Nothing.  
Good that you're here.  
Watch Khon for me.  
I'll be back.  
Back when?  
- Rangers have found the carcass...  
- Hold this.  
of a male elephant, 40 years  
old, weighing two tons.

It lay in a crouching  
position, face down,  
all four legs bent back.  
Its face was sliced off  
from the eyes to the mouth.  
Most conspicuously, the  
tusks were cut off...  
as well as the tip of the tail.  
- There was also a one centimeter wide...  
- Again'..!  
bullet hole near the mouth. The beast  
had been killed for two to three days.  
The paper just ran this,  
and they've done it again!  
The rangers have made an offering  
of bananas, flowers and incense...  
"One Shot Dead, Elephant Poachers  
In Gunfight With Rangers"  
to pay respects to the guardian  
spirits near the carcass.  
Piak, Pond, thanks!  
Job!  
Kham! They took Khon!  
SUCHART WRAVANDAJ  
, sir.  
Is this line secured?  
Are you alone?  
Go on, sir.  
Have you delivered the package?  
It's done, sir. But I'm curious.  
We have plenty of other elephants.  
Why this one?  
The better question is,  
what will they do with it?  
It's good not to know.  
Our job is finished.  
From now on, we have nothing  
to do with each other.  
My best advice is you  
should disappear.  
Sir! Sir!  
Where is Suchart?  
Second floor.  
Uncle!

Uncle! Uncle!  
Wait!  
Stop!  
I didn't kill him.  
Follow him!  
Ping!  
Sue.  
Freeze!  
Sergeant Mark!  
Kham!  
Are you all right?  
Of course not!  
- Let me help you.  
- Call the ambulance!  
Is that him?  
I'm not sure. It  
happened so fast.  
This hurts!  
There are no cameras  
inside the house.  
But the evidence is substantial.  
Right.  
You see this?  
Of course, I'm not blind.  
The victim was hit by a  
hard object at three spots.  
Hard object? Like what?  
Fists, I think.  
Are you saying he was  
punched to death?  
The killer must be an expert.  
A martial artist...  
That's why he drew blood from your head!  
Lucky that you survived!  
But we would like to  
thank you anyway.  
For tipping us off with  
the lead from Interpol.  
You also attempted an  
arrest of the suspect!  
Are you mocking me?  
You boys were running  
around like halfwits.  
I helped you out of mercy!

Take it easy, Sarge, they're  
thankful you assisted us.  
Come on, LC.  
I want to fight with Number Two.  
What the hell is this?  
Bring 31. I'm going  
to fight Number Two.  
That's fucking suicide, man.  
See if you handle her  
first, then we'll talk.  
Come on, LC.  
Don't tell me she has a  
higher rank than me.  
Enough.  
Why are you here?  
That's exactly my question,  
why are you here?  
And why were you at  
Suchart's house?  
I'm just looking for Khon.  
Looking for Khon?  
You've lost your elephant again?  
You're sure it's an  
elephant and not a kitten?  
Why do you keep losing him?  
Listen, Sarge.  
Suchart and his men went  
to my house to buy Khon.  
I refused.  
When he left, Khon disappeared.  
You mean you went  
there to kill him?  
You talk as if you  
didn't know me.  
Because I know you.  
I know how you can raise hell!  
I also know you're naive, that's  
why I still haven't arrested you.  
Stop right there!  
If you don't want to help  
me, don't stand in my way.  
For you, Khon may be  
just an elephant.  
But for me, he's my

younger brother.

Your dad slept with an elephant?

- Sarge!

- Kham!

Hands off!

Now!

I don't want this to happen,

but I have something

to tell you.

Tomorrow, the ruler of the Republic

of Katana will visit Thailand.

There's a terrorist plot against

him, that's why I'm here!

And I've found you here, where

I didn't expect you to be!

Kham...

I can help you if you trust

me and tell me the truth.

What truth? I told

you I know nothing!

Pixie girls, easy!

Go get his ass!

To Kham - 3 pm at the

shipyard From Mark

Who are you!? Let me go!

Let's move.

Let me go!

This is Mark.

Stop!

Stop!

I didn't kill him!

Why do I have to babysit him?!

They told me to get rid of him.

Let me eat first!

Shit! Me again?

This asshole is

ruining my lunch!

I should cut off your

ear as a side dish.

Stop petting him and just

stab the prick in the neck!

Shit!

Who are you people? Why

did you kill my uncle?

Cool it, pixie girl!  
I ask why did you kill him!  
You don't look like Interpol.  
Get Lieutenant Kong.  
He'll be here shortly.  
And who's that?  
Family of the victim.  
Will you let us in?  
My face hurts!  
As you can see...  
He was killed by three extreme  
impacts successively at three spots.  
First, the cartilage.  
The blow forced the  
victim to bend forward.  
When he did that, the  
second blow struck his neck  
and ruptured his windpipe.  
He reflexively lowered his head as  
the murderer landed the final blow  
at the top of his head.  
The nerve center of the body.  
In short,  
the person who did  
this is a real pro.  
I'm sleepy. See you later.  
Turn off the light  
when you leave.  
I'm not your janitor.  
Take good care of Khon.  
Remember that he's an  
auspicious elephant  
of the Akaneepong clan.  
Promise me...  
You'll take care of him as  
if it were your own brother.  
Don't worry.  
I'll protect him with my life.  
We finally meet.  
I'm a big fan of your work.  
Especially what you did  
down there in Sydney.  
Superb!  
But I'm pretty disappointed

with the last five years.  
You've been living like a  
country boy, eating sugarcane.  
That's not a proper life  
for a man of your skills.  
So I decided to give you a  
job here in my organization.  
You'll get a lot of money.  
A lot of... kittens.  
All the coconut you can eat.  
What do you say, Mr. Kham?  
Join us.  
I'll take that as a no.  
I think you need  
some persuasion.  
Join us, or he dies.  
I'll count to three.  
One.  
Two.  
Wait!  
Too slow, man!  
Martial art's  
supposed to be fast!  
Hold on!  
I'll give you another  
chance to play this game.  
Here's my next surprise!  
Let me go!  
Kham!  
Stay hungry, stay foolish!  
It hurts!  
Your action means the  
death of your elephant!  
If you defy his order again,  
your elephant is dead.  
Kham.  
What are you doing?!  
Put the knife down!  
Listen to me!  
Put it down!  
Tell me what you want!  
I already did.  
But you wouldn't listen!  
Back off, Sarge!

I won't until you put  
that knife away!  
It's too late, Sarge.  
I got no choice!  
Kham! No!  
Wait! Won't we talk first?  
Tell me what you know!  
I will! Don't hurt me!  
Boss thinks the police won't  
let you get out of here alive.  
All right! They wanted me  
to make sure you're dead.  
That's all I know, okay?  
You never planned to return Khon to me!  
Where's my elephant?!  
What else? Tell me everything!  
Tell me!  
All right, I'll tell  
you everything!  
Come out, it's only me here.  
Sarge, will you help me?  
What happened to you?  
Goddamn it, I lost plenty  
of men from this shit!  
Take it or leave it.  
Let's go!  
It's been a mess since  
I ran into you.  
Were we brothers  
in our past lives?  
I have to keep saving your  
ass, time after time!  
Slowly.  
Wipe the blood off.  
Something told me from the  
start that you didn't do it.  
Why do you want to help  
me all of a sudden?  
Is your job done?  
My job is over.  
Along with my career.  
Fuck it.  
I'll help you find  
your elephant.

Maybe I'll feel  
worthy of something.  
That guy you beat up by the  
pool, what did he tell you?  
They said the gang would  
move Khon to Phuket tonight.  
- Phuket.  
- Genera! Dutafi...  
president of the newly established  
country of West Katana  
will begin his official  
visit in Bangkok tonight.  
After ten years of negotiation  
between the Katana government  
and the separatist insurgency.  
The war between the two  
sides is now over.  
East Katana has asked Thailand to  
prepare an Elephant Banquet in Phuket.  
An elephant will be presented as a  
gift of goodwill to West Katana.  
Where have they gone?  
That means my job  
isn't finished.  
The problem is...  
You're still wanted  
by the police.  
Now you can fly.  
Step aside.  
You've become a pain in my ass  
over your fucking elephant.  
Who'd suspect that your  
poor little elephant  
could be turned into a bomb!  
Attack fast, up and down...  
Shut your blind ass up!  
Sarge! They put a bomb on Khon!  
Shit!  
There's a bomb! A  
bomb on the elephant!  
Run, idiots, run!  
Run!  
Run!  
Run!

Sarge!

Kham!

I don't know anything!

- You don't?

- I don't know anything!

- You planted the bomb!

- I didn't!

But there's a bomb and  
we're going to be dead!

- Shut it down!

- I can't now!

If the tusks are dislodged,  
the bomb will go off!

Khon, we'll be fine.

Put it back!

What now?

I've seen bomb squad at work  
before, but today it's your show!

Relax, Khon.

Come!

So?

- Back! Back!

- Khon, go back!

Hold the tusks. I'll  
take care of him.

Sarge!

What?

Can you help me?

Kham!

Kham!

Kham!

Both get ready, okay?

Change to Camera E.

Let's look at Camera B.

This scene is really exhausting!

I'm tired!

You're lucky your skirt  
didn't fall off on air!

Sarge!

I don't want this to happen, Khon...

I mean Kham.

What's wrong with you?

You got ringworms? I'll buy you  
antifungal disinfectant cream.

- I'm okay.  
- Don't cry.  
Don't let them know  
you're in pain.  
I'm ready to go.  
- Cut, cut cut!  
- Okay. Just walk off the scene.  
- Put it up!  
- Ready.  
Okay, ready.  
Jaa is launched out now.  
Ready, stop.  
Pull, pull, pull,  
pull, pull, cut!  
Take your hand off me!  
I'll take you to Dream World...  
Sarge!  
I can't pull it out!  
I don't want this  
to happen, Kham.  
My high heel broke.  
- That's an expensive shoe.  
- You want to take it off?  
- Take it off if you want to.  
- Okay.  
Right. Okay, you got it.  
Tell me the truth.  
I lost focus.  
- You lost focus.  
- Come on, come on.  
Like this?  
Are we shooting comedy or what?