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Twin Daggers

By Unknown

Sorry about the noise.
It's just such a pleasure
to use the abacus again.
Sorry again.
Must be all the coffee
I had this morning.
Ah, Yakuza.
Sorry about your boss.
Heard he had
a heck of a funeral.
Who-ah!
Baka!
That was for cussing.
Ah, ''Romeo and Juliet.''''
My favorite.
You got my sub
sandwich there, Bobby?
Funny, most people
call be ''Body.''''
Well, you certainly are.
Did you watch
my performance?
Very nice, very nice.
You obviously know a thing or two
about dancing, don't you?
See any rough edges
that need to be smoothed?
Oh, maybe a tad
here or there.
But nothing we
can't work out.
Then show me
how to smooth them.
I suppose my vast experience
could be helpful, couldn't it, doll?
You like what you see?
Very good.
By the way, your Russian friend
sends his regards.
No!
Best mother
in the joint.
Don't move!
Oh, shit!

- Put it down!
- Hey, don't shoot.
- Put it down!
- Don't shoot!
Look, I was just looking.
Don't shoot.
- Here, catch this.
- Whoa!
Now you don't move!
Whoa!
Oh, shit!
- Shit!
- Oh, bingo!
Wait.
This one.
Take the little one.
How about another one, huh?
This one's better.
- Take this one.
- No more, please.
- How about this one?
- No more, please!
- Ha, yeah, take this.
- No more, no more, no more.
Ha ha! Hey, you look
a little full.
It's been a pleasure
doing business with you.
Hey, you look
a little stuck up.
Oh no, oh no!
- Ha!
- Oh no, oh no.
Oh God, oh God, oh no!
Oh no, hold on.
Not this one, oh no.
- Oh no, oh no!
- Ha ha!
Not this one, not this one,
not this one.
Oh, shit.
Sorry, man.
What's the matter
with you?

Are you nervous
about tomorrow?
Nervous?
I was a made man
when you were puking
on your prom night.
What are you gonna do
after the trial?
Are you gonna lay low
for the rest of your life?
Hey, I'm gonna
enjoy myself.
What are you gonna do
on your puny salary, huh?
At least nobody put
a contract on my head.
Relax, it's the wind.
All right.
I know.
Well well well.
If it isn't
my good old team captain.
Hello, Body.
Nice to see you've maintained
that namesake of yours.
Oh well, you know,
work out,
diet-- the usual
suffering.
The witch
and her body.
The jackass
and his muscle.
Flex, nice to see
you as well.
You both here for
the unique culture?
I was told it was
a unique spa treatment.
Hmm.
Well, if the three of us
are here, then...
Well, that's
an unexpected reunion.

Wonder who knows
about the four of us then?

Scholar,
Body, Flex and Ghost.
Welcome.

The Army Intelligence
Gifted Ops Team which
specializes in ancient weaponry.
That's ancient history.

Hey, how did you know
about the Go team?

Most people who
knew about it didn't live to tell it.

Let me introduce myself.

I'm Lan. I apologize for
the false advertising.

And I'm guessing you have
some friends at Army Intel
in order to get these photos.
It took me a long while
to track down the four of you
who went AWOL all
of a sudden.

And have you figured out
why we went AWOL yet?

The records show you guys
had a fiasco of a mission
six years ago.

It's an invitation-only
game, I'm afraid.

Shit!

What?

The FBI.

You stupid idiots.

So much for
the Go team.

Word has it now it's
four new guns for hire.

Oops.

Forgot you guys
don't use guns.

Let's just say

'problem solvers.'

What do you want

from us?
A job offer.
Yeah, well, the photos
should have tipped you off--
working together
ain't our thing.
Thought you guys might've
gotten along better
during the course
of training.
Hmm, that's a laugh.
You still owe me one.
Shit!
One, two, three.
\$400,000.
My English-- no good.
I heard 400 grand
loud and clear.
I Hay Moi.
She is my cousin.
And she needs
a job done...
if you guys are
still interested.
Looks like we're
still here.
Is this a joke?
You want us to whack you?
She Sue.
My twin.
She's worth that much,
is she?
Are you interested?
No?
You want us to go
all the way to...
China?
First and foremost...
show me the moolah.
Here.
Your advance--
\$20,000 each.
Whoo! Looks like a real deal.
Two conditions.

First, no one else hurt.
Only your target alone.
Otherwise, no pay.
All right.
I'm a precision
kind of gal.
Collateral damage is bad
for business anyway.
One more thing.
No witness.
No witnesses?
But yet, we can't
whack any witnesses.
Oh, man!
It must be done quiet.
Afterward,
I'll be Sue.
You assume her identity.
Would you mind clarifying
the situation a little?
Why many questions?
My apologies.
Stick to
the business at hand.
Let's say one of us
can nail your twin alone?
Wouldn't it be unfair to
split it four ways?
We thought the four
of you together
would guarantee
a result.
Yeah, well, suppose one
or two of us
can get the job done.
You know what I mean?
All right.
One person brings me
Sue's body,
take all the money.
Hey, you still want
to know
what's going on
with the twins?

Not that I have to
check my moral compass or anything.

Okay.

For your information,
Moi International was
founded by their parents
until the evil twin could
arrange an early exit.
Yes, I warned her dad too.

An original
Shakespeare tragedy.
I believe revenge
is justified
where the law couldn't
serve the purpose.

Then it will be
delivered cold.

- Morning.

- Good morning.

Yes?

Yeah yeah.

Okay.

Miss Moi

This is Mr. Ho'gan.

Sue Moi. Nice to
meet you, Mr. Hogan.

The pleasure's all mine.

Please, call me Bart.

Then call me Sue.

Have a seat, please.

Can I bring you
some coffee or tea?

No, thank you.

Buzz me if
you need anything.

You have
a beautiful office.

Thank you.

It feels very homey,
very...

safe.

I didn't have to kill
anyone to get it.

Excuse my lousy joke.

Your English
is much better.
Better than who?
Somebody--
somebody you really
don't know at all.
I still have an accent
despite all my years
in America.
Well, just makes your voice
that much more appealing.
Are you trying to
sweet talk me into a deal?
It depends--
is it working?
No.
Damn.
Let's talk business.
I have the feeling it's going
to be a very long talk.
This is good.
Almost as good as my favorite food.
What's that?
Maine lobster.
Could eat them all day.
Are you from Maine?
Mm, you bet.
Beautiful New England.
It's beautiful.
But isn't it very cold?
Ah, not if you've got
someone to hold at night.
Or a fireplace.
Do you?
Have a fireplace?
Have someone to hold?
Not for a long time now.
I've been working too hard.
- Me neither.
- That's hard to believe.
- You're beautiful.
- What do they say?
'Lonely at the top'?

Well, perhaps it's just that

smart, powerful women
tend to scare men off.

- More water?
- Yes, please.
- Look out. Here.
- So sorry!

The first day
on the job.

Well, the way you're going,
it could very well be your last.

You okay?

I'm fine.

Where is the ladies' room?

Over there.

I'm just so clumsy.

Don't worry.

You're fine.

You too?

Pardon me?

You got doused from
that incompetent waitress too?

Honey, you've
got it all wrong.

Let me show you.

See, like this.

Come on, come on.

All right, your turn.

No, that won't
be necessary.

Oh, come on.

Don't be shy.

Don't be shy.

Come on.

Whoo!

Mangos.

Sweeten those
mangos, honey.

Come on.

You too! Swing it!

Come on, swing it.

Whoo! Oh!

Wow.

- Oh.

- Ahh!

Is everything all right?
Is everything all right?
Just some lady
taught me how to dance.
Well, I'm sure
you dance beautifully.
I've taken
a class or two.
Unfortunately, I have
two left feet.
Miss, may I
have this dance?
Have fun.
Staking out your turf?
You're not touching
her tonight.
May I?
Is there a problem?
What is it?
You made me feel
teCure.
I feel I can
trust in you.
Really?
What if I wasn't
the person you thought I was?
Then you are insulting
my judgment of character.
Then you have
my sincere apologies.
Thanks for
a wonderful evening.
The pleasure
was all mine.
I'm warm now.
Right you are.
So, should we talk
in your office tomorrow?
Talk?
Oh, yes.
In my office,
no.
I'll call you.
Oh.

Love or money, Cap'n?
What a choice.
Oh, shit!
Are-- are you--
Me Hay.
I am so sorry.
At least
you noticed this!
Yeah, almost blew my hem
payday on a mix-up, huh?
Uh, sorry.
Let me finish my shopping,
all right?
Yeah.
Those pants...
make you look a bit fat,
don't you think?
Get out.
Get out!
Mr. Hogan?
I'm Miss Moi's butler.
Pleased to meet you.
Miss Moi is waiting
for you in the garden.
You have
a beautiful garden.
Very unique style to it.
I inherited
my father's style.
Western on our side,
but Eastern at its core.
A reflection of
a changing world.
Do you know what
I just wrote?
It's a famous Chinese poem
about something we all need.
May I?
Wow.
I had no idea.
Poetry is one of
my true appreciations.
But this is in Chinese.
English, Asian,

African--

I love them all.

You're full

of surprises.

You don't know

the half of it.

Hmm, an antique fan.

Remarkable.

Still looks like new.

It's made of rare metal.

Flexible, but it's

still as strong.

Sharp as a butcher's

knife, I bet.

I chop meat

with it sometimes.

Ah, ''Romeo and Juliet.''

My favorite.

''It's the East,

and Juliet is the sun.

Arise, fair sun,

to kill the envious moon...

The brightness of her cheeks

would shame those stars.

See how she rests her cheek

upon her hand.

Oh, that I could be a glove

upon the hand,

that I might touch

that cheek.''

''So Romeo would,

were he not Romeo called,

retain that clear

perfection which he owes.''

Can I ask you something?

Of course.

All these bodyguards--

are they really necessary?

This is reality.

Not like in the books.

Are you in some sort

of trouble?

Do you understand the price

of getting to the top?

l knew people who
got kidnapped and killed.
Someone may be
after me too.
You okay?
We should stick to
the business at hand.
You went inside
her house.
What happened?
You did it?
Just a scouting mission.
Why not?
Waiting for what?
The butler was there.
No witnesses, remember?
You can't even
fool a butler?
Her bodyguards were
everywhere as well.
Then find other ways.
l will.
But first l have
a question for you.
Shoot.
Did she really
kill your parents?
l mean, she doesn't
seem the type.
What are you saying?
Me the vicious type?
l'm not saying that.
Your type--
read books,
study arts.
Almost forgot--
kill people
for a living.
Easy.
Are you okay?
What did l run over?
One of those days,
huh?
Well, l got a spare.

- Need some help?
- No, it's my job.
My boss is inside.
I better hurry.
What do you think
you're doing?
Hey, collateral damage
means no paycheck.
- Who's gonna know?
- I will.
You want to get me
disqualified?
She's mine.
I set her up first.
She's mine.
You have to pass
through me.
You took my money.
Do the job.
If you don't,
somebody else will.
You can count on it.
What are you
gonna do different?
One spray of this
herbal sedative,
he'll be out for
a half an hour.
What collateral damage?
You take care
of the driver,
I'll finish off
the woman inside.
We deliver
the body together,
agreed?
Agreed.
What's going on here?
You're blocking the road.
Officer.
We're just helping him
change his tire.
So you're helping him?
What's the story here?

Oh, I had a blowout.
- A blowout?
- Yeah.
Okay, so you need
any more help?
Oh no,
almost done, sir.
Good good, move out of here
before I give you a ticket.
All right.
Hang on a sec.
I need to see both
your and your ID.
Officer,
you wouldn't give a ticket to
a good Samaritan, now would you?
Well, I suppose I could
make exception in this case.
Thank you so much.
Yeah, thanks, copper.
Thanks, copper.
Aren't you gonna call me
a greedy bastard or something?
Easy come, easy go.
I'll locate her again.
So does everybody
like what they see?
The worry in his eyes
Looks genuine.
Nice.
Then I think I'm gonna
have to fold.
Don't move!
Sorry, it's
an invitation-only game.
Gentlemen.
Resume your seats.
Shit!
What?
The FBI.
You stupid idiots.
You two jumped the gun.
Now we're in deep shit.
That's how I was trained.

That's how I operate.
Enough, the both of you.
It's been done.
So let's just
deal with it.
Flex, glad you could come.
What's on
your mind, man?
Think you can collect
that 400,000 by yourself?
I got just as good a chance
as anybody else.
I have a proposition
for you.
What say we team up
and work together?
Increase our odds.
Interesting proposal.
We work well together,
you and I.
Unlike the other two.
You liked it 'cause
you were in charge
telling us what to do.
I got the job done
and kept everyone in line.
Whatever, man.
Don't you want
to kill Body?
I don't need help.
You ever wonder what happened
on that mission six years ago?
What about it?
Those two killed
those agents on purpose.
You saying Body or Ghost?
Think about it.
Go all the way back.
When did Army Intelligence
recruit you?
- When I was in the slammer.
- Same as the other two.
They arranged your release
and assigned me to train the three of you.

Unfortunately, only you
were ever grateful for the opportunity.
The other two could wait
to get out,
though if they left, they would have
been thrown back in the slammer
faster than they
could have blinked.
After they killed
those agents,
Army Intelligence had to
deny any knowledge of us
to avoid a scandal.
They gave the Feds
false leads,
and two months later
arrested the wrong people
and closed the case.
Which is when they started
freelancing for themselves.
And I've had to watch
my back ever since.
And what about me?
My career, gone.
I have to sleep with
one eye open.
This isn't the life
I chose. Is yours?
Okay, Captain.
Let's get 'em.
Well well well.
Fishing, Captain?
Catch anything yet?
The only thing biting today...
is you.
Ah, shit!
Is she dead?
One down.
- Thirsty?
- Thank you.
Ah, this is Lan,
my cousin.
And this is Bart,
my new friend.

Pleased to meet you.
Likewise.
Either of you care to join me
here for some exercise?
Are you kidding me?
I'm afraid of heights.
Don't mind if I do.
And I'll be exercising all the way
to the kitchen for some ice cream.
Need some practice, pal.
Thank you.
Not bad.
Piece of cake.
I'll catch you!
Not so easy.
Come on.
Guess you're hard
to catch.
If you want to catch me,
Iure me.
Don't chase.
How shall I do that?
Tell me sweet
little lies.
Butter me up.
I'm gullible.
You think I'm beautiful?
No, drop dead gorgeous
are the words.
Your sweet little lies
are working.
Yes, but I'm not lying.
Shh.
You work and play hard.
Must be tough.
I have no choice.
What do you mean?
Being on top means
there is a price to pay.
I have enemies.
I'm sure they're just people
jealous of your success.
Didn't you ask me
about my bodyguards?

Yes.
What about them?
I'm afraid.
It's my--
my sister.
What about her?
She is consumed
with hatred.
She will do anything
to take my place.
Surely things aren't
as bad as they seem.
You wouldn't understand what
type of person she is.
That's why I need--
need protection.
You have goose bumps.
So whose side
are you on?
- Does it matter?
- Maybe. Maybe not.
Look, Sue and Hay are
both my cousins.
I love them both.
And who's the less
manipulative?
You want the truth?
Lie to me and see if
you live till tomorrow.
The truth is I don't know.
Neither do I care.
So you'd let one
kill the other?
This is business.
One of them will be
the head of the company
that I'm partner to.
Ah...
so you have a share
in the company?
See how complicated
this is?
Don't think that I didn't try
to settle their disputes.

The two of them have been
going at each other
since childhood.
All I can say is,
they are a messed up pair.
I call them
'Twin Daggers.'

Hmm.

Sort of reminds me of
the messed up daughters
of Shakespeare's King Lear.
My best advice to you is
do the job and take
the money.

Scholar? Scholar?

Get down.

Ghost is here.

Aha!

Where's Ghost?

Man, what the--

what's wrong with you?

My apologies, Flex.

I've decided to go
halves with Ghost.

Say what?

You two-faced
son of a bitch.

Don't try it.

You--

I'm gonna cut your ass!

I'm gonna cut your ass!

You missed!

I never miss.

Uh-oh.

Two down.

Those were better days.
I'm sorry for intruding.
It's okay.

Do you have siblings?

Only child, I'm afraid.

Was it hard
to be alone?

You get used to it.

You're free to

do as you please.
No security in here.
Are you kidding?
I need privacy here.
You mind?
Hey, easy.
Sorry.
That's better.
What do you think
of my skin?
Soft, supple...
vulnerable.
Here.
Come in.
Miss Moi, Mr. Hogan,
your fruit juice.
Is Mr. Hogan staying
here for dinner?
Unfortunately, I have
a prior engagement.
Please excuse me.
You did it?
I didn't have
the chance.
You called me here
to tell me this?
Tell me,
did your sister do something to you,
or are you the bitter one?
What's the matter
with you?
I want to know.
She killed my parents.
Not enough?
Talk's cheap.
I need proof.
This is goodbye, sis.
Don't-- don't kill me.
Hill you?
No no!
Don't tell me
I'm a monster.
Please, Sue,
you're my sister.

We're just having
a little fun.
This your proof.
She fooled you.
She doesn't appear
so brutal.
It's her gift.
That sweet, gentle Sue.
I'm sorry
I doubted you.
She fooled me too.
I never saw it coming.
And my parents,
they loved her so much.
Just have your money ready.
Mom, Dad...
your revenge is coming.
This your proof.
She killed my parents.
Not enough?
One person brings me
Sue's body,
take all the money.
Okay, same time tomorrow.
- See you tomorrow, Sue.
- See you tomorrow.
- See you tomorrow.
- Thank you.
She's really good.
Yeah.
Yeah, she's done
very well for herself.
I think she can afford it.
Okay, who fancies a coffee?
- I do.
- Yeah, me too.
- Yeah.
- Yeah, I'm up.
Anyone there?
Hmm.
Game over.
Are you okay?
Thank God you came.
- Hello?

- Scholar?
May I ask who's calling?
Do it tonight.
Finish her.
What's the hurry?
I'm sick and tired
of waiting.
Tomorrow-- no more
\$400,000.
Understand?
Let me take you
to Miss Moi.
Hello, Sue.
Bart?
What a surprise.
I need to ask
you something, Sue.
Don't worry.
The contract we'll be
negotiating is yours.
And we should
celebrate tonight.
I want the truth.
What?
Your parents,
who killed them?
My parents?
Why would you care?
And your sister?
What happened to her hand?
You've been talking
to my sister?
Why would you
want to know?
Because I care about you
and have a difficult decision
ahead of me to make.
If you care about me,
accept me.
Forget the past.
Wipe the slate clean.
I can't. I need to
know your history.
You can't let go

of the past?
That makes two of us.
Stay here.
Let me show you
the proof.
- You idiot.
- Hay?
What are you doing here?
Want the truth?
Here.
My parents.
Jog your memory?
Who killed them?
Sue?
Me?
Or you?
Deal with it.
What happened?
Who the hell are you two?
- We own the clubhouse.
- Yes.
What do we do now?
You set us up.
No twins.
We are one and the same.
Bravo.
Well played.
You heard of
the Chinese story
about an empty city
where the prime minister
played music
on the city wall alone?
The enemy troops thought
he was harboring an army inside the walls,
so never attacked.
Let me guess,
your bodyguards--
Mmm, I just hired them
to stand there.
I could have killed you
at many opportunities.
But you didn't.
No, I didn't.

Your feelings were
my best protection.
And how did you
reach me so well?
It wasn't easy.
My friend at Army Intel
gave me a hand.
Not only did he
track down you guys,
he also gave me a profile
of each one of you.
That's how Hay, or Sue,
learned what button to push.
Hmm, so why the whole
twin sister act?
There are four of you
and one of her.
The only chance we had
would be
if you guys go after
one another.
So we kind of stirred
up the pot a bit.
Now you are
the only one left.
I believe congratulations
are in order then.
What for?
Because you've already
had your revenge.
What do you mean?
What are you
two doing here?
This is our clubhouse.
We've come to stock up
everything ourselves.
Wrong time today.
They've done nothing wrong.
- If they talk--
- No.
We don't know anything.
They will talk.
And I ain't going to jail
again because of them.

We don't kill
innocent people.
Sorry, Captain.
You just can't do it!
Let me go, God damn it!
Sorry I couldn't
save them.
Though I've avenged
two of the murderers.
And you've
taken care of the third.
I'm falling
in love with you.
Let's start over
with a clean slate.
Scholar...
I truly
underestimated you.
I still have a heart.
You freaking liar!
Unfortunately, the wrong
time of day today.
Come on, man, they're
just some old folks.
Ghost, watch them.
You two, with me.
You want to do time for
killing federal agents?
That was an accident.
We were trained to respond fast.
Yeah, try telling that
to the Feds.
Body's right. Our superiors will deny
knowing anything about us.
Okay.
Just do it painlessly.
The Feds could be here
any second.
Just take the money
and disappear.
Thanks, Captain, but...
these two are witnesses.
Leave these two to me.
Just go.

Did you get
the account number?
I was interrupted.
Deposit the money into
my account tomorrow
and these designs
will be yours.
How you gonna explain
these bodies?
My three colleagues
betrayed me, stole your money,
killed the agents
And I survived with slight wounds.
Now leave.
Then I'll be in touch.
When can you stop lying?
I knew when we had
the four of you together
you would try to
knock off the others.
It was never
about your money.
If the others were
ever caught,
they would
have implicated me.
This was my chance
to shut them up for good.
This is your moment
to shine.
It doesn't have to
end this way.
You think I'm beautiful?
No, drop dead gorgeous
are the words.
Your sweet little lies
are working.
Yes, but I'm not lying.
Bart?
So good to see you.
Sue?
What's going on?
Oh, am I bleeding?
What a workout.

Are you okay?
Here.
Shh...
Just tell me
one last thing.
Yeah?
What's your real name?
Juliet.
'The brightness of her cheeks
would shame those stars.
See how she rests her cheek
upon her hand.
Oh, that I could be
a glove upon the hand,
that I might touch
that cheek.'
'It is but thy name
that is my enemy.'
You knew your end...
Romeo.
Going to miss this place.
It made me feel
like a big shot.
And that fancy house
I rented--
wish I could afford
to stay there.
You sold everything
for this whole charade.
Was it worth it?
Now I can look at them
without tears.
I needed closure.
Thanks for trusting me.
The gang is waiting for you.
Let's go.
I did it.
It's over.
Thanks for being
my staff
in my dummy corporation.
Miss Moi--
Can I bring you
some coffee or tea?

You saved my life.
You're welcome.
I was so glad you came
on time that night.
He was about
to do something.
Your father hired me when
I was an alcoholic
and helped me stay sober.
I owe him my life.
All right, I'm gonna need
everyone's ID.
...your and your ID.
Officer...
Things starving actors will
do to keep a producer alive.
Hi!
Hello hello hello!
You've got to show me
that move again.
Okay, swing those
mangos, honey!
Ah, yes!
Honey, we were all touched
by your parents
in one way or another.
And since we couldn't
keep you from your revenge,
at least we could
protect you. At least.
Thank you.
Thanks, everyone.
I couldn't say
I wasn't scared
around that ruthless
assassin.
If you think
that was scary,
wait until
the opening night.
Yeah, we've got
a show to put on.