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# Bangkok Dangerous

By Jason Richman

My job takes me to a lot of places.  
It's got its down sides.  
I sleep alone. I eat alone.  
I'm used to it, though.  
I'd like to meet someone.  
But it's tough when you live  
out of a suitcase.  
I go where I'm told...  
do what I'm told.  
I shouldn't complain.  
The work is steady.  
The money's good,  
but it's not for everyone.  
My name's Joe.  
This is what I do.  
You're late.  
Sorry, Mr. London.  
They closed Chechov bridge.  
You're leaving?  
I need the phone.  
I can help with the bags.  
No, I can handle it.  
If you ever come back,  
I can, I can use the money.  
Thank you.  
Goodbye.  
I was taught four rules...  
One, "Don't ask questions".  
There is no such thing  
as right and wrong.  
Two, " don't take an interest in people  
outside of work".  
There is no such thing as trust.  
Three, "Erase every trace".  
Come anonymous  
and leave nothing behind.  
Four, "Know when to get out".  
Just thinking about it.  
Means it's time  
before you lose your edge,  
before you become a target.  
So you look for the right opportunity.  
Nothing too risky.  
Get the money

and disappear forever.  
This is it.  
Four hits, one location.  
The last job.  
Purpose of your visit to Bangkok,  
Mr. Vincent?  
Holiday.  
Bangkok.  
It's corrupt,  
dirty and dense.  
All my clients have one thing  
in common.  
They feed off the people.  
There's big money in misery.  
Where there's money,  
there's competition.  
and the guy paying me  
usually wins.  
How will we know when he's arrived?  
We'll know when he arranges the pick-up.  
You're sure he's reliable?  
The Russians swear by him.  
How do you swear by...  
a man you've never met?  
We don't know him. He doesn't know us.  
It's better for us that way.  
It always starts the same way.  
Just like I was taught.  
Secure a safe location.  
Somewhere off the beaten path  
where you have privacy.  
But you stay invisible too long, the human race  
starts to look like another species,  
so you venture out, you observe,  
and then you return to  
your invisible world,  
like a ghost.  
Hey, Larry Check out the pussy here.  
- Check out these girls.  
- Hey, girls, what's up?  
Hello, gentlemen, ah.  
How are you?  
- First time in Bangkok?  
- Yeah.

Rolex? Good one if you want. Yeah, yeah,  
Look. Good. Rolex.  
Watch out, Larry. How much you want  
to bet it's counterfeit.  
Two thousand Baht only. Two thousand.  
It looks good. Good.  
- No. thanks. No, thanks.  
- No, no. No Rolex?  
Never mind. Never mind.  
You want girls?  
- I can get you girls.  
- No.  
No girls?  
How about boys?  
- You like boys?  
- Nooo!  
- You don't like boys, no?  
- No. Hey,  
Hey, how about you,  
huh, cowboy?  
Five thousand Baht, new car  
smell satisfaction money back.  
Super-rubber-pussy-guarantee, huh?  
Whatever happens in Bangkok  
stays in Bangkok.  
You wanna find garbage?  
Go to a garbage dump.  
I look for three qualifications.  
They have to speak a little English,  
they have to want to make money,  
and, above all they have  
to be disposable.  
Do you wanna make some money?  
I have work in town.  
I need some help.  
What work?  
Pick things up,  
drop things off.  
Maybe some translation.  
About a month's work.  
Two thousand a day.  
- Dollars.  
- Baht.  
Bullshit. Huh.

Five thousand, huh?  
Forty five hundred.  
Four thousand.  
Two thousand, nine hundred  
and fifty-two fifty, heh?  
What you, what you say?  
Come on!  
We'll round up.  
Three thousand.  
You get paid at the end of the week.  
No deal.  
Ah, oh, okay, okay.  
How about half, half now,  
half at end of the week.  
What's your name?  
Kong.  
Kong?  
You can keep that in the wallet  
you stole.  
You come alone,  
or you don't get paid.  
Yes boss.  
- Take off the shades.  
- Huh?  
Glasses. Off.  
Keep that with you at all times.  
- I have good phone.  
- Now you have two.  
You answer whenever it rings.  
If I call and you don't answer,  
you don't get paid.  
Time is very important.  
If I tell you to be somewhere  
and you are a minute late...  
you don't get paid.  
Do you understand?  
Birdshit foreigner  
- In English.  
- I understand!  
You know the Caribbean club?  
High class ass.  
Ask for a dancer named Aom.  
You give her this.  
You make sure the X is

facing up like this.  
She's gonna give you a package.  
Don't open it.  
What's in it?  
It doesn't concern you.  
Then you go pick it up.  
I'll find someone else.  
Okay, okay, okay, okay,  
I, I do it. I do it. I do it.  
You come straight back here.  
You don't stop for anything.  
What if I have to piss?  
If you ask me one more question...  
Then I won't get paid.  
I know that.  
- Okay, I go now, ah?  
- Hey!  
Take the cell phone.  
Duck fucker.  
Excuse me.  
Which dancer is Aom?  
That one right there.  
Thank you very much.  
What do you want?  
Fuck a Duck!  
- You late, huh?  
- Gimme the case.  
You don't get paid for today.  
- Why not?  
- You ran from the police.  
You told me not to stop.  
I, I do what you said.  
Don't stop, no stop for nothing,  
not even for piss!  
From now on,  
I don't want anymore police.  
You understand?  
The human face can mislead  
in a thousand different ways.  
But the eyes never change.  
I was taught to start with the eyes.  
I'm Kong.  
Heroin?  
Give him what he needs.

No, wait, wait, wait.  
The elephant.  
The ah, the nose, you see?  
Pointing down... bad luck.  
No good.  
Bad luck for you.  
Goodnight.  
Yeah, I'm checking on  
a wire transfer.  
Account code  
six-five-one, four-three, four-six.  
Thank you.  
Hello...  
Uh... I have a a cut...  
and I need some medicine...  
disinfectant...  
Do you speak English?  
How many?  
Eh, one.  
In, oh, in the morning?  
In the morning.  
One...  
Bef? before bed.  
Two hundred and fifty Bath, sir.  
Thank you.  
Oh, I have it.  
Excuse me.  
How much are these?  
Those are 20,000 Bath.  
20000  
20,000?  
I really love it  
Where's my money damn it?  
You're late.  
I'm sorry, boss.  
Don't be sorry.  
Be on time.  
What happened to your face?  
Some ass holes tried,  
tried to mug me.  
Like twenty of them.  
But I kicked their asses.  
I'm so sorry, boss.  
So sorry.

They... they take...  
It's been opened.  
Not me. It's them.  
They broke it.  
But I wouldn't let them have it.  
I got it back for you.  
I don't let them have it.  
There's a beer in the refrigerator.  
It'll take down the swelling.  
Yes, boss.  
He's a bad man.  
Who?  
The man in the case.  
You're going to kill him?  
Can you teach me?  
- Teach you what?  
- Everything.  
I could help you.  
Please?  
Show, show me.  
Again.  
Again.  
Again.  
Again.  
Again.  
Again.  
Again.  
Good.  
That was your first lesson.  
Why didn't I kill him?  
Maybe it's because,  
and this is strange,  
somehow,  
when I looked into his eyes,  
I saw myself,  
so I became his teacher.  
The best way to defend yourself is to know  
when something's about to happen.  
So, you have to learn  
to read your surroundings.  
See that man in the red jacket?  
What man?  
You're living in a city of mirrors.  
Store windows, glass office buildings,  
polished steel,



eyes in the back of your head.  
Aaah!  
Eyes in the back of my head, huh,  
boss, huh?  
I got you now, boss.  
I'm not your boss.  
I'm your teacher.  
So I call you  
How is he bad?  
This man?  
He hurts many country girls.  
From the north  
He buys them from their parents?  
Same thing like devil,  
ah, this guy.

**SHERATON HOTEL:**

ACCIDENTAL DEATH

leader Pramod Juntasa was found dead  
in his pool last night.

Mother fucker,

he got what he deserved.

How many people have you killed?

I don't think about that.

Do the police know who you are?

No one knows who I am.

No one knows where I am.

I know.

- How many jobs in Bangkok?

- Four.

Four. Two left.

Um, I...

Can you, can you help me?

Could you tell her that I wanna  
take her to dinner?

Oh! Right.

It's ah... hot.

Tom Yam Kung

That's just...

Just eat it?

It's cooling it down.

It's hot again.

It's really hot.

Ha, the whole thing.

Yeah, that's better.  
Oooh!  
Now, you don't pull the trigger.  
You squeeze it.  
- It's yours.  
- Oh!  
Congratulations.  
It's best if he doesn't know us.  
But we should know more about him.  
Where? Where...?  
Okay...  
- Boss?  
- Yeah.  
I just left the club.  
I think somebody's following me.  
Be at the Chao Praya ferry station  
in twenty minutes.  
Okay, boss.  
- Wait for my call.  
- Done, boss.  
Okay, listen carefully.  
Open the case.  
Sixty-five, thirty-two, fifteen.  
You put the cell phone in the case,  
and leave it.  
Got it.  
I found it first. Let go.  
- Give it to me.  
- Let go. I found it first.  
I found it first.  
The case has returned.  
Yes.  
Put your boss on.  
Yes.  
We had an arrangement.  
If I see your people again,  
I'll kill your wife.  
We'll try again.  
Thank you.  
Ah, you, what, what is your work?  
Oh... Ah... Ah, Banking.  
Bank. Banker?  
- Bank, banker, yes.  
- Banker?

He said he's a banker  
Rain.  
Rain.  
Is you?  
Your, your name means rain?  
This is your name.  
- Bad man?  
- Bad for somebody.  
Floating Market?  
Where's Damnoen Saduak?  
Ratchaburi Province.  
Hour and a half by car.  
Get some sleep.  
We leave early.  
Dock the boat up on the right.  
Hey, Mr... You buy something?  
buy something?  
Get us out of here!  
Get us out!  
Dock the boat on the left.  
Come on. Faster. Hurry up!  
Get me over there!  
Fuck!  
Take it to the club.  
He's same like you, you know?  
- Who?  
- This guy, in TV.  
He fight bad guys and helps the poor.  
Thai people love him.  
He's a very good man.  
Samle like you.  
FIFTY COINS - FIFTY WISHES  
I am happy together with you.  
Four Know when it's time to get out.  
Three. Erase every trace.  
Boss?  
Two... Don't take an interest  
in people outside of work.  
One... Don't ask questions.  
He's a very good man.  
Same like you...  
Political assassination wasn't in the contract.  
So, there are two ways to go.  
Refuse the job and walk away now,

or, do the job and walk away rich.  
The truth is almost anyone one can take out a politician.  
That's not the hard part.  
The hard part is getting away with it.  
He wants more money.  
It's a big job. There's risk.  
Yes. He knows who we are.  
If he were caught,  
it could lead back to us.  
What about the messenger?  
We should erase every link.  
The girl too.  
Just to be safe.  
I'll take care of it.  
- I'd better go.  
- He can wait.  
He's counting on me.  
Kong!  
Be here tomorrow at six P.M.  
Lastjob?  
Yeah.  
- Bad man?  
- Bad for somebody.  
See you tomorrow, boss.  
Call him. Or we do to your sister...  
what we did to you.  
Call.  
Aom!  
Kong!  
Where is he staying?  
Aom!  
Tell me where he is staying.  
Or I'll cut her tits off.  
He fight bad guys and help the poor.  
Thai people love him  
When the nightmare becomes real,  
you don't hesitate.  
You don't think  
You just run.  
Anyone in the way goes down.  
It's pretty simple.  
You are the target now.  
Leave the country,  
or you are going to die.

Where is Kong?  
Where is Kong?  
Why the fuck you care?  
He's my student.  
Where is Kong?  
Surat.  
He's with Surat.  
...exactly which direction everybody's running  
doesn't seem to be running away  
Still no answer.  
Maybe he killed them.  
He's only one man.  
This is taking too long. When will he show up.  
There he is!  
Let's go.  
What's that noise?  
Where is he? Do you see him?  
I can't see anything.  
Kong, where is he?  
I had to tell them.  
Take her to the street.  
I cleared the way.  
I got one more job.  
Surat?  
He's very bad.  
Don't wait. Just go.  
Shoot him.  
Shoot him.  
Get off!  
Go and fight!  
Shoot him!