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Dao shi xia shan

By Unknown

The master told me, He Anxia,
to fight my fellow monks.

(GRUNTING)

NARRATOR:

The temple couldn't feed all its monks.
A fight would decide who could stay.

(ALL LAUGHING)

(ALL EXCLAIMING)

(BOTH GRUNTING)

(LAUGHING)

(ALL LAUGHING)

(GROANS)

(LAUGHS)

Master, I won!

NARRATOR:

the right to stay.

Wrong!

You won.

(LAUGHS)

You have talent.

Pack up.

You can fend for yourself.

Huh?

(ALL LAUGHING)

If you don't leave,
you'll never discover the road home.

It's another world out there.

You'll meet saints and sinners.

Be polite and work hard.

Practice your kung fu.

Don't let trouble scare you.

I won't.

Remember this.

Some will do anything to succeed.

But a hero stays true to himself.

Got it.

(cow MOOING)

(INDISTINCT CHATTER)

- (BRAKES SCREECHING)

- (HORN HONKING)

(CROWD EXCLAIMS)

(HORNS HONKING)

(CROWD EXCLAIMS)
(CHEERING)
(CROWD EXCLAIMS)
(LAUGHS)
Here, for you!
What for?
(INDISTINCT CHATTER)

MAN:

Have a taste!
Pig's head meat!
Have a taste!
(STOMACH GROWLING)

MAN:

CHEF:

For you.
(COINS RATTLE)
Hey, stop!
Are you talking to me?
I want that chicken.
Huh?
You should've asked.
I'd have got you one.
This one's spoken for.
Give it to me.
No.
Lend it, then.
No.
Hey!
You little thief!
You little thief!
Stop running!
Stop right there!
(CAR HORN HONKING)
(BICYCLE BELL RINGING)
Stop!
I'll get you.
(GRUNTS)
(SCREAMING)
Help!
I blame myself.
Why didn't I just give it to you?

Thank you for saving me.

HE ANXIA:

- What's your surname?

- Don't have one.

The abbot named me "He Anxia."

My fault for stealing. We're even.

Why'd you become a monk?

Ask my folks.

Why dump a baby at a temple?

(COUGHS)

That abbot,

he saved my life!

Your folks must've been in trouble.

HE ANXIA:

I don't hate them.

They're the only parents I have.

But I'd like to know my birthday.

Everyone else has one!

Then today's your birthday.

First night out and eating like a king.

Isn't that like a birthday?

Uncle, thanks for the chicken!

Where will you sleep?

(CHUCKLES) Wherever I can!

I don't even know your name.

I'm Mr. Tsui.

Oh.

Want enough to eat every day?

Sure!

Do you have any debts?

(LAUGHS) Never even had any money!

Any unkept promises?

I promised to feed myself.

Not quite there yet.

Are you really an orphan?

Want me to call you "Dad"?

Dad!

Call me "boss."

DAO NING PHARMACY

TSUI:

Come.

- What is this place?

- A pharmacy.

The shop in front, home in back.

It's my inheritance.

You're an herbalist?

I am a doctor.

Of Western medicine.

And a surgeon.

My wife.

(KNOCKING ON DOOR)

Coming, coming.

You're back.

Who saw you home?

Daorong.

So my brother went to the opera, too.

You didn't want to go.

You didn't want me to go.

How was it?

Great.

Where's that chicken? I'm starving.

Oh, sorry.

I...

YUZHEN:

I ate it.

Who is this?

TSUI:

A monk who left the temple.

I brought him home.

You could've asked me first.

It just happened.

Anyway, I'm so busy.

I could use a helper.

As you wish.

(GIGGLES)

How many of these can you eat?

(SNICKERS)

Okay.

Slow down. There's congee, too.

Here.

Thanks!

(INDISTINCT CHATTER)

MAN:

TSUI:

HE ANXIA:

Cut it out.

I wasn't curing the blind.

Just giving her an eyelid fold.

(ALL LAUGHING)

Am I pretty?

Very.

Beauty really is skin deep.

Jerk.

MAN:

- (CRYING)

- Don't cry.

Just a quick snip.

Don't cry.

Good boy.

(CONTINUES CRYING)

Anxia, distract him.

- (ALL GASP)

- (STOPS CRYING)

(LAUGHS)

(HE ANXIA VOCALIZING)

(HISSES)

(BOY CRIES)

Master,

that scalpel of yours

sure cuts open those wallets!

(LAUGHS)

You helped, too.

(CLICKS TONGUE)

Teach me your skills.

I'll be like a son to you both.

Okay.

Half the money goes into a satchel.

We'll go see my brother.

Okay.

(CROWING)

Wow, Dr. Tsui himself.

I do home delivery, you know.

I hate putting you out like this.

I wanted to see how you are.
That's it?
Count it.
If you're not buying, why the cash?
You think I'm a charity case?
(CHICKEN CLUCKING)
It's a foreign game.
Give it a try.
I don't know how.
Oh, come on.
- (LAUGHS)
- Daorong, show me some respect.
Come to play big brother, then?
Fine. I'll take it.
Here's your aphrodisiac.
We're square.
(SIGHS) Why talk to me like that?
We're brothers.
What's mine is yours.
Work harder, you'll do well.
Why be a slave to work?
No point to life if you can't have fun.
By the way,
business is bad, so I sold the shop.
You what?
For a gem once owned by an emperor.
Now I feel like an emperor myself.
Our ancestral home?
Without asking me?
You gave up monkhood for a woman.
Who'd you ask?
Hey, hold on.
My darts.
Master.
Master, are you okay?
Maybe Daorong is right.
Hard work gets you nowhere.
I'll tell you a secret.
I was once like you.
A monk in a mountain temple.
I was seeking immortality,
but all I thought about was sex.
Nature was all birds and bees to me.
It made me crazy.

Without her,
what was the point of immortality?
"Alone amidst falling petals,
"swallows flying two by two."
I would trade 1,000 years of life
for one night of joy.
(SNICKERS)
What's so funny?
What do you know about sex?
It's like leaping off a cliff.
(LAUGHS)
True.
(CONTINUES LAUGHING)
I'll teach you Meridian kung fu.
The abbot says
it cures desire.
Forget it.
I'll stick with desire.
Master, how should I live my life?

TSUI:

- (YUZHEN MOANING)
- (BELLS JINGLING)
(MOANING CONTINUES)
(BELLS JINGLING)
- (BELLS JINGLING)
- (GRUNTING)
I need another plaster.
- (REMOVES PLASTER)
- (BREATHING HEAVILY)
You're horny as a toad.
You never get enough.
Of you.
(PLASTER RIPS)
Daorong's aphrodisiacs don't do much.
I buy them as a form of charity.
You are brothers, after all.
I've always supported him.
And still, he sells the shop for a ring.
This time,
he could end up on the street,
but he won't get another cent.
Back to bed.
You'll kill yourself.

Come here.

I have enough money
for several lifetimes.

(DOG BARKING IN DISTANCE)

(MAN WHISTLING IN DISTANCE)

- (YUZHEN MOANING)

- (BELLS JINGLING)

(GIGGLING)

Master, where is Madam? Lunch is ready.

Buying flowers, I think.

Oh, and go get me more aphrodisiac.

Madam.

- (YUZHEN MOANING)

- (BELLS JINGLING)

- (MOANING CONTINUES)

- (BELLS JINGLING)

Got the plasters?

Uncle Daorong wasn't there.

Oh.

I know where you went.

If the master knew what you
were doing with his brother,
it'd break his heart.

My love life
is my own business.

I've got nothing left.

The debt collectors took it all.

Now I just want a noose.

But I can't even
afford the rope.

(SOBBING)

Your brother has money.

I'll get him to lend you some.

How much does he have?

So my brother says
the plasters aren't working?

Have him try this pill.

TSUI:

You need money?

Why not just ask me?

It's not for me.

Daorong's in trouble. He's suicidal.

Daorong chases me

the way you used to.
I thought Anxia told you.
It's over.
I won't see him again.
(YUZHEN WAILING)

TSUI:

What kind of dumb name is that?
The abbot who found me said,
"He Anxia? Where to put him?"
(LAUGHING)
But in this new world,
I don't know where to put myself.
Don't worry, kid.
You'll never go hungry at my table.
(ROOSTER CLUCKING)

Yuzhen?

Yuzhen.

Where should the rooster go?

Wherever.

Let's go to the lake tonight.

I'm hungry-

What do you want to eat?

You!

(CROWING)

No one's going anywhere.

It's the seventh day of mourning.

Master's spirit will be back.

Then tell him we're out having fun.

- Move.

- Daorong.

(DAORONG SCOFFS)

(YUZHEN GASPS)

(PEOPLE LAUGHING IN DISTANCE)

Come on. Have a drink.

Your brother is dead.

Aren't you even a little sad?

With him gone, you're all mine, right?

(CHUCKLES)

And we've got money to burn.

It was you.

What?

You killed your brother.

He asked for it.

He should have let me live with you.

Come on, drink.

- Do it.

- (GASPS)

(YUZHEN WHIMPERING)

DAORONG:

A leak.

A leak.

(BOTH SCREAMING)

Help.

Help.

(SCREAMING)

(GASPING)

My name is Rusong.

I'm the abbot here.

May I offer you any help?

No.

Is the Buddha no help either?

Wait.

A couple just drowned at West Lake.

What do you know about that?

Tell the truth.

It was his fault.

He murdered my master.

You both committed murder.

If he's guilty, so are you!

See evil, fight evil.

I learned that as a Taoist monk.

(LAUGHS) Then why come here to pray?

I'm scared.

I want to hide.

Hide from your sins in a temple?

Your sins are a part of you.

How can you hide from yourself?

Kneel before the Buddha.

Did that hurt?

Yes!

You feel pain.

Good.

Now repent.

Ask yourself

if you were doing good or evil.

NARRATOR:

20 years of instruction
in goodness and compassion
overturned.

(SOBS)

(BELLS JINGLING)

He meditated for seven days,
full of remorse.

The Buddhist sutras say,
"Remorse can make a dead tree bloom."

The tree bloomed,
but Dad still didn't know
if his actions were right or wrong.

(BABY CRYING)

(GRUNTS)

- How did you get in?

- Sorry.

I need some medicinal wine.

I knocked, you didn't answer.

HE ANXIA:

How? It was on the inside,
and the door is okay!

Little buddy,
my kung fu penetrates walls.

Bull!

Show me,

or I'll call the cops.

What the heck was that?

It's hard to explain.

HE ANXIA:

MAN:

It's his birthday tomorrow.

What kind of medicine?

For internal injuries.

In a few hours,

I have to fight him.

Huh? Fight your own master?

It was his idea.

If I do hurt him,

the wine shows my loyalty.

Thank you!

What's your name?

Zhao. Zhao Xinchuan.

Thanks again.

(THUNDER RUMBLING)

Huh?

You brought medicinal wine?

The wine? It's a birthday gift.

I wouldn't forget your birthday.

(LAUGHING)

Happy birthday, Master.

(GRUNTING)

(LAUGHING)

Now, what did I teach you?

Never let down your guard.

Just then, I could've killed you.

The wine is in your hands.

I'm content.

(LAUGHS)

If you don't like it,

I'm fine with that.

You refuse to be provoked.

Good.

Let's fight!

(BOTH GRUNTING)

Now you're talking!

Don't you go easy. I'm not.

As you wish, Master.

Master!

Well? Give up?

No way!

How about now?

No!

(LAUGHS)

Thanks for the wine. (LAUGHS)

(SHOUTS)

(GRUNTS)

(LAUGHS)

Today,

you defeated me.

I learned Nine Dragons kung fu

behind your back.

I'm Old.

The new head of Taijimen

has to be you.

You earned it.
Your son should be the head.
Kung fu isn't a closed shop.
Come back with me.

Hmm.

- After you, Master.

- You first.

- (SQUISHING)

- (GROANS)

You can't blame me.

With you around,
my son can't get any respect.

Besides,

bad move,

stealing my Nine Dragons!

HE ANXIA:

Didn't you see the sign?

Pal, do me a favor

and I'll share some meat.

Do I look like I'm starving?

What are you after?

Something for internal injuries.

Wait here.

Can I use your stove?

I just caught this critter.

Should be yummy.

(SNARLING)

The stove's lit. Help yourself.

Being at home is the best.

I like the Happy Inn,

but you can't cook there.

Is the medicine for you?

For my dad.

HE ANXIA:

In his 50s.

How was he injured?

My dad got beaten up.

Fifty and still brawling?

What?

"Brawling"?

It was a championship fight!

Have a whiff.

(SNIFFS)

(LAUGHS)

You said you'd share.

I lent you my stove!

Nothing is free.

I have a question for you.

Go on.

Do you know a guy called Zhao?

Why?

He's the one who hurt my dad.

I know he came here.

(LAUGHS)

- (SIZZLING)

- (HE ANXIA GROANING)

Now, tell me the truth.

Where is Zhao?

His master killed him.

Bullshit.

We trained together.

Hmm.

I was there.

His master had a black umbrella.

Huh?

HE ANXIA:

(LAUGHS)

(FLOOR WOOD CREAKS)

Madam!

Madam!

(GROANS)

(LAUGHS)

- What's in the meat?

- It's the heart.

It's like a drug.

(LAUGHS)

QIZI:

(LAUGHS)

(WATER SPLASHING)

QIZI:

HE ANXIA:

QIZI:

HE ANXIA:

with a donations box.
Let's grab it and get drunk.

QIZI:

There!

ZHOU:

Hmm?

- Give us that box!

- Now!

It's on the table.

Take it yourself.

(FLY BUZZING)

Close the door,
or the flies will get in.

Oh.

(BUZZING)

(LAUGHS)

HE ANXIA:

(GASPS)

Wow.

Amazing.

If he'd been serious,
that would've been your head.

Let's scam.

He doesn't scare me.

(GRUNTING)

Not even a big wind

- can shake a true master's flame.

- (HE ANXIA LAUGHS)

Depends on who brings the wind.

(GROANS)

(GROANING)

(GROANS)

Anxia, do something!

(STRAINING)

(BOTH GROANING)

Still want to play? I'm all yours.

Hey-

Going back for more?

Know who that is?
Ten of us couldn't beat him.
Who is he?
(SIGHS)

HE ANXIA:

I'm sorry.
We did wrong.
Good you know that.
You were drugged.

HE ANXIA:

I reversed it. You'll be fine.
Master,
take me as a disciple.
Go study with Qizi's father.
(CHUCKLES) You know Qizi?
No.
I recognized the kung fu.
Master,
did we make trouble for you?
Not really.
But my quiet life here is over.
Shut the gate behind you.

PENG:

Huh?
Did he recognize you?
He could've hurt me,
but he didn't.
Why?
Because he didn't want to. (CHUCKLES)
it had to be your training brother, Zhou.
(KNOCKING ON DOOR)
Is Qizi here?
- And you are...
- (LAUGHING NERVOUSLY)
Coming!
- Your medicine!
- Thanks!
How'd you find me?
The Happy Inn, right?
Thanks!
You really trained with Zhao?

(CHUCKLES NERVOUSLY)

Who was that?

The herbalist.

A little monk.

I met him at the pharmacy.

You told him about Zhao?

No.

He knew him from before.

So where is Brother Zhao?

He stole my Nine Dragons Strike.

If I let him live, could you take over?

I did it for you.

And where is Zhou Xiyu?

At a Taoist temple.

Why were you at a temple?

It was the little monk's idea.

What?

So he knows Zhou Xiyu, too?

No.

Yes!

He didn't leave with me.

He went back to see him.

(GASPS)

Master,

I'm going

back to the temple!

Go on, then!

(CHUCKLES) I'll miss you, Master.

I'll miss you, too.

Good.

- What are you praying for?

- A son.

Master!

Let me be your disciple!

I mean it!

I don't take in idlers.

I'm no idler!

You won't have to sweep again!

Give me that.

Master, I finished.

You think so?

Give me the broom.

ZHOU:

Learn to focus.
(BROOM SWEEPING)
Master?
Are you my savior?
Savior?
You're kidding.
I had my fortune told.
It said
I'd meet my savior here.
So it has to be you, right?
I need your help.
With what?
Turn around so I can say it.
I want a baby.
Huh?
A boy would be best.
Or my husband's family
will make him divorce me!
He'd better get to work, then!
The Taoist books say
it's not the woman's fault.
My own family relies on my in-laws.
Even my mother blames me.
You're lucky.
At least you've got a family.
As for me,
I was born an orphan.
I found myself a family.
Then I lost them.
I'll help you! I'll do that.
No need.
Let me!
You can go to Mingguang Temple.
I know the abbot.
I go every year.
I'm going tomorrow.
"Pray to Guanyin, get a son."
I don't know.
It used to work.
Not anymore.
Finished sweeping?
No, it's an endless task!
So you'll keep going?
You bet!

Come in.

HE ANXIA:

You got a good fortune, right?

You'll get your wish!

If that's true,

you really are my savior.

(WHISPERING)

Master, I need to talk to you.

Sit down.

Put your hands together.

Buddha is in your heart.

RUSONG:

HE ANXIA:

stop giving out sons?

RUSONG:

HE ANXIA:

prays every year for a son.

She's back today.

RUSONG:

HE ANXIA:

There's a room under Guanyin Hall

where other men

got the women pregnant.

Huh?

Since taking over,

I meditate in front of the door,

which I've locked for good.

I ask you,

were the men who did that

sinners or saints?

I don't know what that even means!

I just want to help her.

(LAUGHS)

(DOOR OPENS)

You!

(WINGS FLUTTERING)

What are you doing here?

What's this about?
No wonder you said to come here.
It wasn't Guanyin!
Men got those women pregnant!
How do you know that?
Master Rusong told me.
After he took charge,
he locked the door.
So how'd you get the key?
Master Rusong gave it to me.
Why'd he do that?
Because I told him
I wanted to help you.
Stop there.
Come.
I can't ever see you again.
What's your name?
(enemas)
Not telling.
I can't let you find me.
Her name is Xiangning.
Nice name.
I'll never
(VOICE BREAKING) see her again.

ZHOU:

That's how life is, right?
Master, who are you, really?
Why hide away in a temple?
I'm not hiding.
I'm practicing my kung fu.
Yeah, the kung fu of sweeping.
Fallen leaves are like worldly cares.
You sweep day after day,
sweep and sweep,
and you cultivate patience.
It's endless.
So you just keep going.
Seeing how all things die
fosters compassion.
My greatest desire
is to return something to its owner.
That was the day my master died.
He asked to see the heir to Ape Strike.

(WHEEZING)

PENG:

No, not you.

But I'm your son!

Zhou Xiyu will be my heir.

Wait.

I hoped it could be you.

But you don't have what it takes.

(SCOFFS)

Yes, Master.

I understand.

(SHOUTS)

Father!

(GRUNTS)

(GROANS)

(SHOUTS)

Your master sure knew his son.

If he knew Ape Strike,

there'd be carnage!

(SOFT KNOCK ON DOOR)

Go back inside.

Stay there unless I call you.

I'm not going anywhere.

I'm sticking by you.

Brother.

(THUNDER RUMBLES)

It's been years.

I didn't think I'd see you again.

(LAUGHS)

Pathetic!

My father wasted his time on you.

I was always pretty ordinary.

(LAUGHS)

Give me the secret manual.

ZHOU:

Ape Strike has no secret manual.

Our Master's teachings

are all in my head.

I have only this notebook.

For 10 years,

I wrote down what I learned

from practice.

Now,
I give it to you.
(LAUGHS)
(GRUNTS)
(COUGHS)

ZHOU:

I used to think I was so talented,
that of course I'd be the heir.
But after all this time,
I can see how much it hurt you.
If only I'd stayed,
we could've learned it together.
I wish to pay my respects.

(LAUGHS)
Come on, let's have a little play.
Let me bow to you first.
(GRUNTS)
Stay out of this.
Move away.

(CREAKS)
(RETCHING)
(GRUNTING)
(CRASHING)
(CLATTERING)
Master, watch out!

(LAUGHING)
See you.
Something's up.
Look out!

(BANGS)
(GASPS)
(LAUGHS)
(GASPS)
(LAUGHS)
(THUNDER RUMBLES)
(THUNDER CRACKLING)
(SCREAMS)
(GRUNTS)
(SHOUTS)

Master, make me your disciple!
Teach me this kung fu!
I'll do anything!
All my life,

I've only had one love.
And I'll give her up, too.
I'm not into fame or fortune.
I'd walk through fire for this!
I'll do anything!
Really?
Really!
Neither forsake nor abandon.
Neither forsake nor abandon.
No anger, no hatred.
No anger, no hatred.
(DOOR OPENS)
Dad?
(COUGHS)
(KNOCKS ON DOOR)
(CHUCKLES)
Dad! Dad!
Dad!
Don't move me.
Get the medicine.
You know where it is.
It's a wonderful world.
There's light and darkness,
the sun and the moon.
All plants worship the sun.
Even tree rings take its shape.
Flowers turn towards the light.
Yet animals chase the moon.
Animals are active at night.
- (HOWLING)
- When the moon is full,
it electrifies them.
We're animals, too,
with a trace of sun in our eyes.
Sadly, they shine with hatred.
Unlike other animals,
apes have eyes that can take the sun.
They can stare at it.
It makes them wise and strong
and able to run like the wind.
Whether we practice by day or night,
it's to achieve that speed.
Change the speed
and you change nature.

My friend and I trained together.
Him by the sun, me by the moon.
So many years in the mountains,
in bitter cold and blazing heat,
it almost broke us.
We came close to dying.
Then we suddenly heard
the wind outside
as the earth, whistling.
Thunder and lightning,
as the coupling of yin and yang.
I could hear grass growing,
flowers blooming,
snowflakes falling.
We'd mastered it.
As I came back to life,
I grasped the truth of Ape Strike.
I saw how grass
can move rocks.
And how even if birds fly
thousands of miles for food,
they always find their way home.
Such is to "neither forsake nor abandon."
It's late.
Master.
(BREATHING HEAVILY)
(RIPS CLOTH)
(BREATHING HEAVILY)
Who did this?
Who shot you?
I'm cold.
Give this to Boss Zha.
Take me to him.
Who's Boss Zha?
Master!
(SCREAMS)
Master Rusong!
(PANTING)
Why are you here?
Who's that?
My master. He's dying.
Please save him.
Free his soul,
Let him make peace with death.

(SHOUTS) Master!
Can't you see people are eating?
Go clean him up first.
Master Rusong,
he turned his back on vengeance.
But it got him in the end.
Now, he can't let go.
If he can't let go,
how can he free himself?
Master.
What are you doing?
My son,
fate is like this ladle.
Touch it and it spins.
It's the hand of the gods
that throws the ladle.
As flowers bloom and wither,
so goes the cycle of reincarnation.
Calm your heart, dwell not on karma,
and there's no place for sadness.
(WHISPERS)
My master says
he understands now.
It is the wheel of karma turning.
He thanks you.
Master,
I wanted to see someone
but couldn't.
Have you not seen him in your heart?
Farewell, my son.
You shot him?
(INDISTINCT CHATTER)

NARRATOR:

that to find Boss Zha,
he had only to walk into a theater.
(CROWD CHEERING)
(CROWD EXCLAIMING)
Boss Zha!
(SHOUTS)
(CHEERING)
(LAUGHING)
(CHEERING)
Boss Zha! I'm Zhou Xiyu's disciple.

Master Zhou is dead!

BOSS ZHA:

You can't die!
On that quilt
is my master's blood.
Who are you?
His disciple.
Bullshit!
Zhou Xiyu had no disciples!
Neither forsake nor abandon.
No anger, no hatred.
They shot him.
Before he died,
I took him to Abbot Rusong.
(VOICE BREAKING) Master Zhou said
he needed to see someone.
The abbot asked,
"Do you not see him in your heart?"
Master Zhou smiled.
(SOBBING)
He had seen you.
Know how we met?
Ape Strike.
You trained together.

BOSS ZHA:

ZHOU:

There's snipers!
I'm waiting for that bullet!
Get down!
You a new conscript?
None of your business.
You've never heard gunfire, huh?
It'll scare the hell out of you.
Gunfire
can't be worse than stage drums.
Are you a performer?
I was booted out
for smoking opium.
And you? Why'd you sign up?
I'm hiding from someone.
Slept with his girl, eh?

(LAUGHS)

- (GUNFIRE)

- (ALL GASP)

BOSS ZHA:

When the gunfire started,
it scared me to death.

(EXPLOSIONS)

(SHOUTS)

Don't run!

Halt!

(BOSS ZHA SCREAMING)

Stay calm, don't panic
and you'll survive!

Don't be scared!

Do you know who killed him?

He didn't say.

I'm sure it was Qizi's father.

They fought.

I was there.

(CROWD APPLAUDING)

CHAD:

we celebrate Wan Zhen's birthday.

She's 18.

So she says. Who'd believe it?

(LAUGHING)

She doesn't look a day over 16!

(ALL LAUGHING)

(AUDIENCE APPLAUDS)

Who'd pay that much for a show?

Heard of the Police Commissioner?

Mr. Chao?

It's his concubine's birthday.

He's doing it for her.

Mr. Zhao came from the Triads.

Even now,

he's secretly their chief.

(CHEERING)

(STOPS APPLAUDING)

Looking good!

(CHAO LAUGHS)

I apologize,

but something has come up.

Because of this,
I can't perform tonight.
I'll make it up to you later.
(AUDIENCE MURMURING)
I am very sorry.
He's making me lose face.
Break his legs.
I accept my punishment.
({SHOUTS) - (AUDIENCE EXCLAIMS)
I'll take my leave.
(SHOUTS)
(ALL GASP)

WOMAN:

(SHOUTS)
(MEN GRUNTING)
(GLASS SHATTERS)
(CHAO CALLING)
Come down if you're man enough.
Get down!
Here I am.
(GASPS)
(LAUGHS)
Nobody move.
(MEN GROAN)
(SHOUTS)
(MEN GROANING)
(MEN GROANING)
(GROANS)
(DUCKS QUACKING)
Guys.
Guys!
Help me!
Help me!

NARRATOR:

Chao's pistol sweet-talked Qizi's dad
into helping him whack Boss Zha.
That day,
he and Boss Zha went to Happy Inn.
Please!
Have a seat.
I have a question for Peng Qianwu.
Is it to do with Zhou Xiyu's murder?

How can you prove it was Peng?

HE ANXIA:

My master knew who did it
but wanted no more revenge.
He wanted to stop the bloodshed.
I want Peng Qianwu
to tell me himself.
Peng Qianwu
is already in my hands.
Come out!
But first to our little problem.
I didn't mean to hurt your men.
MY apologies.
If you mean it,
say it
on your knees.
(LAUGHING)
Tomorrow, before sunset,
I'll take Peng Qianwu
to Nine Mile Pine.
We'll deal with this then.
Got the guts to show up? (LAUGHS)
See you there.

PENG:

But tomorrow,
don't disappoint me.
I won't.
Zhou and I said goodbye here
after mastering Ape Strike.
I stood here.
He stood there.
That day, we left our cave forever.
Are we really leaving here?
Yes.
Didn't you tell me
the true path lies in nature?
Nature is part of ordinary life.
The Ape Strike is ours alone!
No.
It is like your theater.
All are welcome.
You should marry

and have children.
I hope you return to the stage, too.
And you?
I'll find an unsullied place
to live a quiet life.
Will I see you again?
Of course you will.
Come by any time.
I'll be there for you.
Neither forsake nor abandon.

NARRATOR:

The next day,
although Peng's men all came,
Chao was still worried,
and had one of his men shoot first.

(GUNFIRE)

(MEN GROANING)

(LAUGHS)

How rude of me!
Imposing on you like this.
Buddhism, like kung fu,
centers on meditation.
Liberated from my physical self,
I am as youthful as you.

Well?

Shall we have a little play?
If you murdered Zhou Xiyu,
I will show you no mercy.

(THUNDER RUMBLING)

(PENG LAUGHS)

(SHOUTS)

(SHOUTS)

Master!

You're wounded.

Nonsense!

My sword is so sharp
that the wound closed
before it began to bleed.
It wasn't your sword.

(PENG LAUGHS)

So it was one of my men.
You still fell into my trap.
We'll both start afresh!

(SHOUTS)

(SCREAMS)

(GROANS)

By rights,
victory should be mine.
Kung fu is about artistry, not "rights."
I ask you,
did you murder Zhou Xiyu?
I did.
It was me.
I shot him dead.

- **QIZI:**

- (GUN CLICKS)

It was me!
Let my father go, or I'll shoot you, too.
Don't move! One move and I'll shoot!
It was you
who killed my master?
Yes.
Don't move.
(BOTH GRUNTING)
Tell me.
I killed him.
When I shot him,
he saw me.
But he never told anyone.
I remember you said
he wanted to end the cycle of vengeance.
But one life pays for another,
so go on.
It wasn't you, so you're spared.
(GROANS)
But I take responsibility for it.
Spare my son!
Dad!
(GASPING)
Beg him to teach you.
Bring Ape Strike back to the family!
Go!
Dad!
(GUN CLICKS)
It's not loaded!
(GUN CLICKS)

Run him over.
Run him over!
(CHAO SCREAMING)

NARRATOR:

to the mountain.
He finally understood why
he was sent away that first time.
Greatness abides in the Way and in life.
To understand life and how the world works
is the first step to studying the Way.

(THUNDER CRACKS)

Only by experiencing good and evil
can you truly appreciate the Way.
My dad later told his disciples
the true heart can hold all things,
the mountains, plains and rivers,
and an eternal cosmic universe.