

FIGHT ME: Ep 1, "Enter The Pilot"

By

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INT. HAN'S ISLAND BAR AND GRILL-NIGHT

A Chinese themed Bar and Restaurant with pool tables, regular tables, booths, an arcade, a jukebox and a big bar.

The walls are filled with old family photos, Kung fu trophies, belts, uniforms, nunchakus, swords, and staffs, dragon paintings and Martial Arts Movie Posters that range from Bruce Lee, Chuck Norris, Jackie Chan, Jet Li to Jean-Claude Van Damme and yes, even Steven Seagal.

BILLY stands eyes closed on a meditative state.

BILLY

The enemy has only images and illusions. Behind which he hides are true motives. Destroy the image and you will break the enemy.

He opens his eyes and looks around the open space.

He bows while facing forward.

Performs a series of kicks in perfect form.

RANDY walks up behind him with a broom.

He throws it up.

Billy kicks it to the hanger on the wall like Han landing on a spear on the wall like in, Enter The Dragon.

RANDY

Alright, hurry up dude. Let's finish closing up and go home.

BILLY

You know I don't finish up the Friday night shift without some practice.

RANDY

I know, I know. But don't start reenacting Fist of Fury again. Remember the last time you reenacted Fist of Fury?

BILLY

Yeah.

CUT TO:

INT. HAN'S ISLAND BAR AND GRILL-NIGHT (A FEW YEARS AGO)

Billy runs and jumps across the room doing a flying kick to the face of an old man.

CUT TO:

INT. HAN'S ISLAND BAR AND GRILL-NIGHT (PRESENT DAY)

RANDY

You're lucky the guy didn't sue you.

BILLY

That's because I caught him walking into the Men's Room with some girl who was definitely not an adult.

Randy nods in agreement.

RANDY

Why do you think he still sends me Christmas Cards every year from jail?

Billy gets a towel and wipes the bar clean.

BILLY

What the hell are you talking about, Randy?

Randy puts up the stools upside down on top of the bar.

RANDY

Well, you see. Those Christmas cards he'd been sending are coming from Woodstock, New York. Apparently he moved back to his childhood home and changed his name to Curse Krieger.

BILLY

Wasn't Curse Krieger was your homeless best friend back in High School who sold you those dime bags for 10 dollars?

RANDY

Yeah, you're right. Ah, well. At least that perv isn't a problem anymore.

BILLY

Hey, let's go home huh?

RANDY
Yeah. Let's.

Randy puts his elbow up making the gesture to join arms.
He pushes Randy lightly on the shoulder.

BILLY
Come on.

CUT TO:

EXT. HAN'S ISLAND PARKING LOT-NIGHT

A big empty parking lot outside the joint.
The duo head inside Billy's car.

CUT TO:

INT. HONDA CIVIC-NIGHT

A small car full of CDs, tapes and a few jackets.
Billy starts the car and drives off.
Randy picks a random album from the pile.

RANDY
Ooh. Night Ranger!

He pops it in.

'You Can Still (Rock In America)' plays.

CUT TO:

EXT. BILLY'S HOUSE-NIGHT

The Civic moves up to the driveway of a small house a few minutes away from the Las Vegas Strip.

The song reaches its end.

Randy looks at Billy.

RANDY
I think we're doing ok with our lives.

Billy tuns to look at Randy.

BILLY

Yeah?

RANDY

We've been doing the same thing ever since High School and so far it's still a decent living.

BILLY

Depends on what your definition of decent living is.

RANDY

Ah, well. Whatever. Goodnight, William.

Randy exits the car and heads to his place next door.

CUT TO:

INT. BILLY'S APARTMENT-NIGHT

A 3 bedroom, 2 bathroom home with the kitchen in front and living room on the left as you enter. More of Billy's trophies and medals on display.

Billy comes in and locks the door.

He turns on the lights and picks up the mail by the side of the door.

He then goes to the fridge to grab a beer.

Takes a seat on the kitchen table to open up the envelopes.

Nothing but bills and notices of the overdue payments for the bar.

Billy gets stressed and takes a chug.

UNCLE CHUCK walks in.

UNCLE CHUCK

Did you just come home?

BILLY

Uncle Chuck! You should be sleeping!
Do you know what time it is?

UNCLE CHUCK

Yeah, well I got hungry.

He grabs a sandwich from the fridge.

He then looks at the papers Billy is holding.

UNCLE CHUCK
More bills, huh?

BILLY
Yeah.

Billy rubs his head in frustration.

Uncle Chuck takes his food to-go and sits next to him and puts his hand on Billy's shoulder.

UNCLE CHUCK
The Bar will be fine, Billy.

BILLY
I don't know about that, Uncle Chuck.

UNCLE CHUCK
Don't mind those bills! Life gets tough at times but you always find a way to get through. The Bar will always be around.

He takes his hand off Billy and swipes the air.

BILLY
That's what worries me, Uncle Chuck. If we don't make these payments soon we might lose the bar!

UNCLE CHUCK
Ah, Billy! Come on! I've dealt with people trying to take down the Bar for years! From Local Gangs to the Greedy Real Estate Sharks but it's still there, isn't it?

BILLY
It's not that easy anymore. We don't get by as much as we used to.

UNCLE CHUCK
Ah, don't worry about it. You'll be fine. Tell you what?

Billy helps him stand up.

UNCLE CHUCK

Why don't we get some sleep? We'll get Ice Cream after you pick me up from the gym tomorrow, huh?

BILLY

But you're diabetic.

UNCLE CHUCK

No, I'm not. I'm your Uncle Chuck!

Uncle Chuck walks away to his room.

Billy takes a seat and turns on the TV, picks up a gaming controller and switches the video game console on with it.

Billy patiently waits for his game to boot.

Several steps in, Uncle Chuck picks up a crumpled page of paper on the floor by his doorstep, abruptly turns around to pitch it right to Billy before heading to bed.

He catches it without looking.

UNCLE CHUCK

Can you throw that out real quick?

BILLY

Sure thing, Uncle Chuck!

UNCLE CHUCK

Alright. night, kiddo!

BILLY

Night!

CUT TO:

INT. HAN'S ISLAND BAR AND GRILL-NIGHT

A very busy Saturday night. The bar is full of customers.

Billy is opening up beer bottles left and right.

He then switches to mixing drinks together along with pouring whiskey here and there.

Randy busses around carts full of alcoholic beverages back and forth.

CARLOS cruises in through the entrance floating to the pool

tables.

Billy signals Randy to come over.

Randy comes up to Billy.

BILLY

Hey, Randy. I need you to keep an eye
out on Carlos over there.

He points to Carlos.

BILLY

Make sure he's not causing any
trouble.

RANDY

I got it, dude.

Randy heads over to the pool tables with his mop.

Carlos grabs a stick, chalks it up and starts his game of 8-
Ball.

Randy sneaks behind and mops away.

He stares at the back of Carlos' head.

Carlos moves from the right side to the left side of the
table.

He strikes the yellow striped ball from the right corner into
the middle left hole.

Randy mops his way back.

Carlos briefly peeks behind him and turns around.

RANDY

Aren't you supposed to have two people
play 8-Ball?

Carlos sinks another ball.

CARLOS

Aren't you supposed to be getting gang
raped in the bathroom right now?

RANDY

Well, I thought that was supposed to
be you in there?

Carlos turns around.

RANDY

Ya see? I was in there unclogging the toilet earlier when a group of Bikers went up and asked, "Have you seen this bald, Latino honey with a tiger printed in a black shirt, snakeskin boots and a big python between his jeans?"

He tightens his grip on the stick.

RANDY

I said no. Then they told me if you see him, tell him he's late for his birthday gangbang! So I just came here to say Happy Birthday and enjoy your ass fucking!

Billy catches the pool stick just before Carlos jabs it onto Randy's nose.

BILLY

Back off.

CARLOS

Out of my way, Bartender he needs to be taught a lesson!

BILLY

You want to beat him up? You'll have to go through me first!

Carlos swings the stick.

Billy blocks and catches it.

He throws a lightning fast Roundhouse Kick to his head.

Then he gets the stick and jabs it three times onto Carlo's stomach.

Carlos comes back with a right hand haymaker for Billy to catch, throws him to the ground and pulls his arm to stand him back up.

BILLY

Leave!

CARLOS

Ahhh!

Carlos swings a wild left hook.

Billy weaves under it and throws a thunderous left hook to his face.

Carlos flies to the ground. Knocked out cold.

The crowd is stunned.

Billy looks at Carlos for a moment. Then looks at the customers.

Billy suddenly snap out of his anger trance.

BILLY

Uh! Oh, Jesus! Uh. I'll-

OLD MAN JENKINS who's standing nearby opens his mouth in shock.

OLD MAN JENKINS

Do you realize what you've just done?

BILLY

Uh, I

OLD MAN JENKINS

You just knocked out this Pool
Hustling Piece of Shit who owes us all
a fuck ton of money!

The people happily goes wild

Billy is in bigger shock.

Randy and others carry Billy on their shoulders.

The CROWD cheers for Billy.

THE CROWD

Billy! Billy! Billy!

Customers including Old Man Jenkins who holds Carlos at knifepoint as they carry him out the back door.

OLD MAN JENKINS

[To Carlos:] You owe us, you little
shit!

THE CROWD
Billy! Billy! Billy!

CUT TO:

EXT. BILLY'S HOUSE-NIGHT

The Civic pulls up at his driveway.

Randy exits the vehicle and heads next door.

RANDY
Night, Billy!

CUT TO:

INT. BILLY'S HOUSE-NIGHT

Billy enters.

Uncle Jack comes out of the kitchen.

UNCLE CHUCK
Billy! I was just preparing the ribs
for-

He notices Billy's bloody knuckle.

UNCLE CHCUK
Your hand.

BILLY
Uh.

UNCLE CHUCK
Some action tonight?

Billy looks at it. Sighs.

BILLY
Yup.

UNCLE CHUCK
Did you knock him out?

The old man walks to the living room.

BILLY
Randy got attacked by a Pool Shark at
the Bar. So I intervened.

He takes a seat on his La-Z Boy chair.

UNCLE CHUCK
You did the right thing.

Billy sighs again and nods in agreement.

Uncle Chuck takes a framed picture of Billy posing with his Kung Fu Uniform, trophy in hand alongside his Mother, Father and himself.

UNCLE CHUCK
Your Fists of Fury needed to dust off its cobwebs.

BILLY
I should've called the Cops. Though most people like the guy I fought have Police Officers on their payroll.

Uncle Chuck puts his hand on Billy's Shoulder.

UNCLE CHUCK
The World needs more Heroes. You were everyone's Hero back then. Everyone saw hope when you knocked out all of those bullies that came your way. Everyone seems to defend themselves with only what they're entitled to or what they claim they're entitled to. It's all talk! But you always acted on it. You always walked the walk and talk the talk!

Billy sits on the couch next to Uncle Chuck.

BILLY
It could get me in a lot of trouble.

Uncle Jack looks at Billy and smiles.

UNCLE CHUCK
You have your Mother's eyes.

Billy smiles.

UNCLE CHUCK
Brown. And you're full of shit juuust like your Father.

BILLY

Ha ha Hey!

Uncle Jack and Billy laugh.

UNCLE CHUCK

Hey do me a favor and grab me a beer,
huh?

BILLY

Yes, Uncle Chuck!

Uncle Chuck puts his hand on Billy's Shoulder

UNCLE CHUCK

Hey, Billy?

BILLY

Yeah?

UNCLE CHUCK

Your Mom and Dad didn't mess around
and they certainly didn't raise no
fool. Though you may have your
Father's Last Name, you're a Walker.
Just like your Mother who's my Sister
and just like me.

BILLY

Alright. Drink, Texas Ranger!

UNCLE CHUCK

Haha, okay!

CUT TO:

INT. HAN'S ISLAND BAR AND GRILL-DAY

Billy wipes a table with a wet towel.

MARIE walks in.

Billy looks at her as if he was hypnotized.

She approaches Billy.

MARIE

Oh hi, Billy!

BILLY

Hey, Marie! Is it your shift tonight?

MARIE

Yes it is!

BILLY

Cool! Well. Tonight is looking to be the usual.

MARIE

Yeah. Hey listen.

BILLY

What's up?

MARIE

If you need me to do more shifts, let me know. I just finished night school for the semester for I'm free for the next several months. The pay would really be nice.

BILLY

Oh, great! Sure, I'll let you know!

MARIE

Thanks, Billy!

BILLY

Sure thing!

Billy pauses and stares at her dumboundedly for a moment.

BILLY

Uh. I'd better get to work.

MARIE

Oh. Yeah! Alright then!

Another awkward pause.

MARIE

See ya!

BILLY

Bye!

She walks off to the office.

Randy walks up to him with a phone in his hand.

RANDY

Man, I don't know when you're going to

make a move on her, man. That is the finest White Woman I've ever seen.

Randy sniffs.

RANDY
Ooh! I smell a hint of Latina!

BILLY
What do you want, Randy?

RANDY
Check this out, man!

Both watching a video of two people in a Street Fight.

BILLY
What the hell is that?

RANDY
This is an app called, Fight Me. It's like TikTok but for fighting.

BILLY
More like World Star Hip Hop making a comeback!

He looks at the phone.

BILLY
Man, that guys looks like he's going to-

Someone in the video gets knocked out.

BILLY AND RANDY
Ooh!

RANDY
That is brutal! Did you see that?

BILLY
Yeah! I saw that, wow!

RANDY
Dude, I got some news for you.

BILLY
Yeah?

Randy goes to the roster part of the app.

Finds a 'Fight Request' nearby.

RANDY

I heard they're having one of these fights tomorrow night around the area. They're looking for people to fight. You thinking what I'm thinking?

Billy thinks.

Then he finds out.

BILLY

Oh no! No way, man! No!

RANDY

Just listen to me, man! Do you know how much you get if you win?

BILLY

I don't want to hear it! Randy, it's stupid and-

RANDY

Ten Thousand dollars a fight.

Billy freezes in his tracks.

He turns around.

BILLY

Come again?

RANDY

Ten. Thousand. Dollars. For winning a fight.

Shoves phone on Billy's face.

RANDY

It says on the app!

Billy reads it.

BILLY

Tomorrow night at six.

RANDY

Yup.

Billy stops to think.

BILLY
I haven't even trained!

RANDY
Well, from what I saw last night you
don't need to!

He ponders on the thought a little more.

RANDY
Come on! It's not like they have any
rules!

Billy looks through the app for the rules and reads through.

BILLY
Yeah they do. It looks like Old School
UFC Rules. Gloves are optional, no low
blows or back head punches and you win
by knockout or submission. Spectators
must mediate the fights to ensure no
gets killed. Record your fights and
post them. You can also share it to
other Social Media Platforms. Cool!

Billy then yells at Marie at the back of the bar.

BILLY
Hey, Marie!

MARIE
Yeah?

BILLY
Can you take over tomorrow night?

MARIE
Sure!

BILLY
Thanks!

BILLY
[To Randy:] Let's do this!

RANDY
Alright!

CUT TO:

INT. HIGH SCHOOL GYM-DAY

A crowded, brightly lit gymnasium full of bikers, gangsters, union workers, football players and weigh lifters.

The duo enters.

RANDY

Dude, we're like the smallest people here!

BILLY

This is a mistake.

RANDY

No backing out of this now!

Randy pushes Billy on forward.

BILLY

This is a big mistake, man!

RANDY

Hey, calm down!

ROSTER GUY turns on the mic.

ROSTER GUY

Billy Lopez?

RANDY

That's you, dude.

ROSTER GUY

Billy Lopez?

Billy walks up to the Roster Guy.

BILLY

I'm, Billy.

ROSTER GUY

Great. You're up.

BILLY

Already?

ROSTER GUY

Yeah. Everyone else but you in this list backed out. So you're up.

BILLY
Who am I fighting?

ROSTER GUY
That guy.

Roster Guy points at a 6 foot 4 beast of a man making his entrance to the center to the tune of 'Balls to the Wall' by Accept.

ROSTER GUY
Ladies and Gentlemen! From the small town in Depths of Hell, Ohio, Satan's Bulldog himself, JIM NEUER!

The audience go berserk.

Roster Guy pokes Billy.

ROSTER GUY
Go!

Billy walks into the center.

ROSTER GUY
And the local number one contender, Billy Lopez!

The crowd is quiet as Billy makes his way.

He then tries to amp up the crowd.

BILLY
Yeah!

The crowd gets silent.

He finally makes his way to face his opponent.

REFEREE #1 stands on between the two fighters in the center of the Gym.

Billy takes his shirt off and hands it to Randy.

The fighters get in the ring.

Randy as well as a few other audience members take their phones out to record the fight.

REFeree #1
Guys, no low blows or rabbit punches.
It destroys your reputation. Uh. You
know the rest of the rules.

They shake hands

Billy looks at the referee.

REFeree #1
Fight!

Jim throws the first punch.

Billy gets knocked to the ground.

The crowd roars.

He gets up.

REFeree #1
You good?

Billy nods.

REFeree #1
Alright.

He gets back up.

Referee signals, 'time in'

REFeree #1
Fight!

Billy gets into focus.

He lines himself up to anticipate the next hit.

Jim throws another hook.

Billy checks and finally gets him with a good punch.

Jim gets hit hard and takes a few steps back.

He touches his lip to check for blood. There is.

Newer fuels up with anger.

He quickly flexes his right bicep for a major smack.

BILLY

Oh no!

He lets out a fast jab. Knocking Billy out.

He slowly loses consciousness.

Randy runs to him.

The crowd is shocked.

RANDY

Billy? Billy, wake up! Billy?

He shakes Billy.

Referee gets Jim's arm to hoist up.

REFEREE #1

Winner!

Jim screams and amps up the crowd as they cheer him on.

Randy drags Billy out the door.

CUT TO:

INT. BILLY'S CAR-DAY

Randy is driving the vehicle.

Billy finally wakes up from his dirt nap.

RANDY

Hey, buddy you'll be ok.

BILLY

Randy?

RANDY

Yeah, buddy you just got knocked out.
I want you to take it easy ok?

BILLY

Randy!

RANDY

Everything is going to be ok.

BILLY

No everything is not going to be ok
you're driving! You're not supposed to
be driving at all, Randy!

RANDY

Hey, trust me I'm a good driver.

BILLY

No you're not, Randy! You're license
got taken remember?

RANDY

I got it back! See?

Randy reaches for his pocket.

RANDY

Hang on. I got to reach for my wallet.

BILLY

Watch the road!

CUT TO:

EXT. BILLY'S CAR-DAY

The vehicle zig zags through the road.

Multiple cars dodge the Honda Civic.

CUT TO:

INT. BILLY'S CAR-DAY

BILLY

Randy, stop!

RANDY

Now hold on I just got to show you my
license.

Randy struggles to get his wallet out of his pocket.

CUT TO:

EXT. BILLY'S CAR-DAY

It goes onto the sidewalk.

People jumping out of its way left and right.

It then hits through a line of mailboxes.

An old man walks up to his just to get the mail.

CUT TO:

INT. BILLY'S CAR-DAY

Randy finally gets a hold of his wallet.

RANDY
Finally! I have it here!

BILLY
Randy, eyes on the-

Billy sees the old man getting his mail.

BILLY
Look out!

Randy looks at him.

RANDY
Huh? What?

Then at the road.

BILLY AND RANDY
Aaahhhhhhhhhh!

CUT TO:

EXT. BILLY'S CAR-DAY

Randy steers away from the sidewalk.

He hits the mailbox and misses the oblivious old man.

CUT TO:

INT. BILLY'S CAR-DAY

BILLY
Ok. Pullover! Now!

RANDY
What? Ok.

Randy pulls up to the side.

BILLY
Let me drive!

RANDY
But I-

BILLY
Now, Randy!

RANDY
Fine.

The both exit the car to switch seats.

Billy, drives off once that had been done.

CUT TO:

EXT. BILLY'S HOUSE-NIGHT

The sun is setting.

Billy comes up to his drive way.

The two pause in silence.

RANDY
That was-

BILLY
Shut up, Randy!

RANDY
Ok, see ya!

Randy exits and heads home.

Billy looks at the mirror to see if there is any bruises.

He exits the vehicle.

CUT TO:

INT. BILLY'S HOUSE-NIGHT

Billy walks in.

Uncle Chuck comes out of the kitchen.

UNCLE CHUCK
Billy! You're home early!

BILLY

Yeah, Uncle Chuck. I let the new girl take over my shift and see how she does.

UNCLE CHUCK

That's great! Listen I made-

Uncle Chuck looks at his face.

He touches it.

UNCLE CHUCK

Who did this to you?

BILLY

Randy put me up to this!

UNCLE CHUCK

He attacked you?

BILLY

No! I was in a prize fight.

UNCLE CHUCK

Oh, I see.

Uncle Chuck's breathing becomes difficult.

UNCLE CHUCK

That's. Awesome.

Falls to the floor. Billy catches him.

BILLY

Oh my god, Uncle Chuck? Uncle Chuck!

Billy gets his phone and calls for Emergency.

CUT TO:

INT. HOSPITAL-DAY

Billy sits on a chair in an almost empty waiting room.

NURSE #1 comes out of the double doors.

NURSE #1

William Lo?

BILLY

Yeah?

He stands and walks up to the nurse.

NURSE #1

You're Uncle is going to be okay. He's going to need surgery to install a bypass valve in his heart.

BILLY

Can I see him?

NURSE #1

Just when the doctor says it's ok. Listen. I checked with your insurance company. I'm afraid they won't be able to cover this.

BILLY

Oh. Alright, Thanks.

Nurse walks away.

BILLY

[To himself:] Man. First the bar, then the stupid street fight and now Uncle Chuck. What's next?

Billy breathes a heavy sigh.

He almost breaks into tears.

Randy enters the room. He finds Billy.

RANDY

Billy!

BILLY

(To himself)
Had to ask.

He runs to him.

Billy rolls his eyes.

BILLY

Randy, get out of here! You've caused me enough trouble!

Billy gets stressed once again.

RANDY
I heard what happened. Just wanted to
see if everything is ok.

BILLY
(Sarcastically)
How sweet of you, Randy.

Billy looks away from him in frustration.

RANDY
And I have some good news. Jim, the
guy who knocked you out last night got
disqualified. They caught him juicing
up in the locker room and ended up
robbing him blind. Prize Money
included.

He quickly looks at Randy.

RANDY
So you won.

Randy gives him a hefty envelope.

Billy opens it up.

BILLY
Randy! That's!

He checks the amount

BILLY
No!

RANDY
Ten. Thousand. Big Ones, muchacho!

BILLY
I don't believe it!

He looks for Nurse #1

BILLY
Excuse me, nurse!

She walks up to Billy.

Billy gives her the money.

BILLY
How's that for insurance?

She looks inside it. Gasps.

NURSE #1
That should cover it!

BILLY
[To Randy:] Find us another fight!

RANDY
Never thought you'd ask!

CUT TO:

EXT. SOMEWHERE IN CHINATOWN-NIGHT

The duo walk into a neon-lit alley.

BILLY
You sure this is the place, Randy?

RANDY
That's what the address says.

A stray cat runs across from wall to wall.

BILLY
Was that a black cat?

They stroll by a homeless man heating up a spoon with a lighter.

BILLY
Ok, I really think we're-

A woman in a school uniform is sucking some guy off next to a dumpster.

BILLY
-In the wrong place.

RANDY
Wait! There it is!

BILLY
Are you sure?

A bright sign shines on Billy and Randy.

Randy knocks on the door.

SNAKE opens the spy hole revealing only his eyes.

SNAKE
Password?

RANDY
Big Trouble in Little China.

Snake shuts the peep hole and opens the door.

SNAKE
Welcome.

CUT TO:

INT. RUSTY WANG'S BAR-NIGHT

A dark, dirty casino like setting full of cigarette smoke.

The place is surrounded with Asians on tables playing Pai-Gow.

Most of the people direct their attention to Billy and Randy as they walk by.

RANDY
Why are they staring at us so suspiciously?

BILLY
I think it's just you, Randy.

RANDY
What?

Randy looks at his clothing.

RANDY
Oh very funny, Billy. It's because I'm white huh?

TONY LEW and a bunch of other gang members at the other side stop their match.

TONY
It's because you are foreigners!

Tony walks toward them.

TONY
What do you want?

BILLY
I'm here to accept your request on
'Fight Me'!

Everyone starts laughing at Billy and Randy boisterously.

They slowly settle down.

TONY
You're serious!?

BILLY
We won the first match. Why do you
think we're not serious?

TONY
Where's Jim Newer?

BILLY
Disqualified. I'm the guy who won.

TONY
Bullshit!

BILLY
We're serious! As I said!

TONY
Very well then. FEI HUNG?

A short, Chinese fellow with a big bald spot on his head
squeezes through the crowd.

TONY
(In Chinese)
This is the guy you're fighting.

Billy and Fei Hung stand toe to toe.

The audience places their bets and as take their phones out
to record the fight.

Randy, with his phone out obviously does the same.

Tony goes between the fighters.

TONY

Ok. There's a lot of money on the line here, boys. Winner takes all.

Billy and Fei Hung get in their fighting stances.

Tony pulls his arm away and steps away.

TONY

Fight!

Billy strikes first with a furious kick and punching combo.

Fei Hung blocks the hits fires back with a haymaker.

Billy weaves under and throws a Spinning Hook Kick to the face.

The crowd goes quiet.

Billy follows with a Roundhouse Kick to Fei Hung's ribcage and to his head using the momentum to spin and hop to a Tornado Kick to his right cheek.

He then lands a near fatal, Helicopter Kick Ala Van Damme sending Fei Hung to the ground.

He lays there with his eyes rolled up, unconscious and drooling.

The audience silenced at the knockout. Then they erupt with cheer.

Tony walks up to Billy and raises his arm.

TONY

Damn, dude! You're good! Winner!

Randy stops recording and to step in and high five Billy.