

The Fifth Element

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**FADE IN:**

**1 EXT. DESERT NILE RIVER VALLEY - DAY**

Somewhere in the Nile at the edge of the desert.

**CREDITS ROLL**

**WRITTEN: EGYPT 1913**

OMAR and his mule zigzag along the bottom of sun scorched dunes.

**2 EXT. TEMPLE EXCAVATION - DAY**

The mule and the boy finally reach a camp. A few tents dwarfed by a huge temple door jutting out of the sand. The camp is deserted except for some kids by the temple entrance holding large mirrors, reflecting light into the temple.

Omar leaves his mule in the shade, seizes two goatskins and slips inside the temple.

**3 INT. TEMPLE - DAY**

Omar makes his way uneasily down a pillared corridor that opens into a vast room where an old scientist stands on a small wooden ladder in front of the wall across the room. PROFESSOR MASSIMO PACOLI. A young man is beside him, BILLY MASTERSON, age 25, an American student. He has a large sketchpad in his hands. Behind them AZIZ, age 10, whose job is to hold the last mirror which shines light into the expansive room.

**PROFESSOR**

(deciphering)

"..when the three planets are in eclipse.."

His fingers trace across the wall which is covered with symbols and strange hieroglyphs as he deciphers.

**PROFESSOR**

"..the black hole like a door is open...  
Evil comes ... sowing terror and chaos..."  
See? The snake, Billy. The Ultimate Evil  
... make sure you get the snake!

The Professor points emphatically to the snake, the symbol of Evil, coming through the door between the three planets in eclipse. C.U. Billy's hand sketches the snake quickly. He is a natural artist.

**BILLY**

And when is this door opening snake act supposed to occur?

The Professor's fingers touch the signs.

**PROFESSOR**

..if this is the five..and this the thousand..

He calculates.

**PROFESSOR**

Every five thousand years..

**BILLY**

(kidding)

So I have some time..

He reaches for the pad.

ANGLE ON: Omar. Standing at the entrance to the chamber with the water bag, entranced by the sight. A skeletal hand falls on his shoulder. Omar turns to an ancient PRIEST in a rough milled black cannock.

**PRIEST**

I will take it to them my son.

Startled but obedient, Omar gives the water bag to the Priest.

**PRIEST**

Go with God.. be safe from Evil..

The Priest makes the sign of the Cross on the boy's forehead,  
dismissing  
him.

As soon as he is gone, the Priest turns a worried eye to the  
Professor.

ANGLE ON: The Professor is back to translating, Billy to  
sketching.

**PROFESSOR**

"..then arrange the elements of life against  
the Terror just so.."

His fingers run on.

**PROFESSOR**

"..Water..fire..earth..air..four  
elements around the fifth.."

His fingers fall on the one element that has a human shape,  
surrounded by  
all the others.

The Priest opens the water skin and begins to pour a vial of  
powder into  
the skin.

ANGLE ON: Aziz falling asleep. The mirror falls, the light  
fails.

**PROFESSOR**

Aziz! Light!

The boy struggles to stay awake. The mirror comes up.

**PRIEST**

Lord forgive me.. they already know too,  
much..

**PROFESSOR**

resides  
Evil.."  
"..in which all the history of the Universe  
..all the strength..all the hope..Protect us from

**PRIEST (V.O.)**

Amen..

The Professor turns to the Priest who is pouring water into a tin  
cup  
from the skin.

**PROFESSOR**

Father.. it in the most extraordinary thing..  
the greatest find in history..can you imagine  
the implications.

**PRIEST**

Only too well... here you must be  
parched..

He hands the cup to the Professor. The Professor takes it, has  
it almost  
to his lips when..

**PROFESSOR**

I mean look.. it is like a battle plan..

In his excitement he does not drink, much to the Priest's  
chagrin.

**PROFESSOR**

Here the Good.. Here the Evil..

As the Priest looks up, Aziz the mirror boy, tips his mouth  
under the  
water skin, drinking the leakage.

**PROFESSOR**

Here..

He points to the Five Elements.

**PROFESSOR**

A weapon against evil. Amazing! I am  
going to be famous.

**PRIEST**

Then let us toast to your fame! Here Billy..

The Priest hands Billy a cup.

**PRIEST**

Drink!

**PROFESSOR**

To fame.. salud..

The Professor raises the cup to drink, and then...

**PROFESSOR**

We cannot toast with water.. Billy !  
In my sack.. the Grappa!

The Priest watches, disconsolate, as the Professor tosses away his water.  
Billy finishes his cup before running off into the tunnel.

**4 EXT. COLONNADE - DAY**

A muffled SOUND grows steadily louder. Outside, a monstrous linear shadow disturbs the kid's game and gradually darkens the temple entrance.

**5 INT. TUNNEL - DAY**

Billy is looking for the grappa in the Professor's bag. He comes upon a machine pistol. When the muffled SOUND suddenly grabs his attention. He leans toward the corridor and sees part of a spaceship appear. Billy is paralyzed.

**6 INT. TEMPLE ROOM - DAY**

The Professor keeps reading over the inscription.

**PROFESSOR**

"..this perfect person.. this perfect being.." I do not understand this.. perfect?

**PROFESSOR**

Where is that boy? Billy!

**7 INT. TUNNEL - DAY**

Billy presses himself against the wall, in the shadows, terrified, but sketching away like mad, as large shadowed figures lumber past him. He begins to blink, feeling the effects of the Priest's potion..

**8 INT. TEMPLE ROOM - DAY**

The Professor reads the wall.

**PROFESSOR**

And this divine Light they talk about.. what is Divine light?

At that moment, the reflection from Aziz's mirror drops again. The light fails.

**PROFESSOR**

(without turning)  
Aziz light!

The room is flooded with light all of the sudden.

**PROFESSOR**

Better.. this is the most unbelievable thing  
I have ever seen..

The Professor turns around, and is stunned speechless to find himself face to face with two MONDOSHAWANS. A dozen others fill the hall manning the source of the light, large luminous globes. Aziz is fast asleep.

**PROFESSOR**

(uncomprehending)  
...Uh, yes?

The Professor is lifted up and carried off to the side by the aliens. The KOMMANDER stops in front of the Priest who is still on his knees, face to the ground.

**PRIEST**

Master... He was about to discover everything,  
but I had the situation under control.

The two MONDOSHAWAN GUARDS hold the professor three feet off the ground.

**PROFESSOR**

(in a panic)  
Who are you? Are you Germans? Sprechen  
Sie Deutsch?

**9 INT. TUNNEL**

Billy staggers forward, a machine pistol in his hand.

**10 INT. TEMPLE ROOM**

The KOMMANDER holds out his hand to the Priest.

**PRIEST**

What did I do wrong?

The Priest jumps to his feet excitedly.

**KOMMANDER**

Servant, you and the thousand guards  
before you... You have done your work well,  
but we have to recover the elements. War will  
soon engulf your planet. We must keep them safe.

The Kommander goes over to the wall and seems to be looking for a lock.  
He finds it and slides in his metallic finger which is more intricate than a key to a safe. He turns his hand, activating a mechanism that opens the wall.

**PROFESSOR**

Unbelievable!!!

The Kommander turns around and crooks a finger. One of the MONDOSHAWANS waves his hand, puts the professor to sleep and heads down the hallway revealed by the opening. He is followed by his men. The Priest slips in behind them.

**11 INT. ROOM 2 TEMPLE - DAY**

The Kommander steps into a vast room. The ceiling is very high, pyramid-shaped. In each corner of the room, four vessels contain four rectangular twelve-inch stones-, the four elements. In the middle, an opaque sarcophagus rests on an altar. The Kommander stops and contemplates it a moment.

**PRIEST**

(to himself)  
The Fifth Element...

**KOMMANDER**

Take them and put them in a safe place.

His men carry out his order.

**12 INT. ROOM 1 TEMPLE - DAY**

Billy staggers across the floor, struggling to stay awake.

**13 INT. ROOM 2 TEMPLE - DAY**

The Kommander opens a case. His men come and put the four, precious stones in it, one by one.

**PRIEST**

(moved)  
Will the elements be gone now forever  
from this place?

**KOMMANDER**

When mankind comes to its senses.  
We will return.

**PRIEST**

Knowing mankind as I do, that could take  
centuries!

**KOMMANDER**

Time is of no importance, only life  
is important.

The Priest nods and lowers his eyes.

Angle on: Billy staggering forward, raising his pistol, blinking  
his  
eyes to focus..

A MONDOSHAWAN puts the fourth element in the case The Kommander  
shuts the  
case and looks at the Priest.

**KOMMANDER**

When EVIL returns so shall we.

**PRIEST**

(head lowered)  
We will be ready, Lord.

Billy suddenly staggers into the room, brandishing his gun.

**BILLY**

Stop.

Billy trips, the gun goes off. He empties the clip. The  
Mondoshawan  
carrying the case crumples to the ground. The wall immediately begins  
to  
close. Billy fires wildly, unable to control the powerful kicking  
gun.

**PRIEST**

No!!! Don't!!!

The Priest rushes Billy. The weapon has such a kick to it that  
Billy  
starts shooting into the air, backs up, then stumbles and knocks  
himself



out. The Priest is on the ground, seriously wounded. So is the Kommander.  
The WARRIORS are in a panic.

**CLERK**

Hurry, Kommander! The wall's closing!!!

The wall continues to close. Sand pours in from everywhere. The vast room fills up like an hourglass.

**KOMMANDER**

A mission is a mission, Savoia.  
You'll learn that.

The Kommander picks up the case and reaches the wall but can't get through it. His armor is too bulky, the opening too small. He manages to get his arm and the case through.

**KOMMANDER**

My apologies to General Kroi -- and my wife..

The wall closes, crushing his arm. The CLERK scoops up the case and runs through the huge piles of sand.

**14 EXT. COLONNADE - DAY**

The CLERK boards the ship carrying the case. Omar hides in a corner, frightened to death, hugging Billy's bag of drawings.

**15 INT. TEMPLE ROOM - DAY**

The room fills with sand. The Priest's body is soon buried.

**16 EXT. DESERT - DAY**

The huge ship's main hatch closes.

**17 EXT. TEMPLE - DAY**

The ship lifts off and speeds away. Omar emerges from the temple gaping at the ship as it vanishes in the sky.

**18 EXT. PYRAMIDS**

A gigantic shooting star flashes above the pyramids.

**19 EXT. EARTH ORBIT**

The ship passes in front of us and heads for the stars disappearing at unbelievable speed. The background is a star-spattered cosmos.

**WRITTEN: 500 YEARS LATER**

Another, more modern, spaceship, fills the screen. A warship belonging to the Federal Army.

**20 INT. SPACESHIP CONTROL ROOM**

CU of a digital control screen. Three planets projecting three straight lines that crisscross at one point. Identical to the one observed by the professor on the temple wall. GENERAL STAEDERT looks out through the ship's window at one of the three huge planets in eclipse.

**STAEDERT**

Don't you have anything? Not even a temperature?

**CAPTAIN**

The thermo-analyzers have jammed. One of them reads over a million degrees, the other's at minus 5000... Never seen anything like it.

**TECHNICIAN**

It's taking shape.

**21 EXT. SPACE**

In the middle of the shadows, a door to the nightmare has just opened. Evil is back. A round, moving mass, continually changing color.

**CAPTAIN**

(in awe)  
What the hell can it be?

**TECHNICIAN**

Hook-up with the president in one minute, General.

General Staedert remains calm.

**STAEDERT**

...Send out a probe.

**22 INT. PRESIDENT'S OFFICE MANHATTAN**

LINDBERG, 50, the president of the United Federations, his features lined and worn by various delegations, mainly military, enters his office. There's a crisis in the air. The President's AIDE leans down to his ear.

**AIDE**

On air in 30 seconds.

In the middle of the group is a Priest whose appearance reminds us of Egypt. A younger man DAVID, 18, shy, a priest-in-training attends the old man.

**23 INT. CONTROL ROOM / PRESIDENT'S OFFICE**

**CAPTAIN**

President on line sir..

General Staedert leans over his screen and seems surprised to see the room but not the president.

**PRESIDENT (O.S.)**

Staedert, do you read me?

**STAEDERT**

I can hear you, Mr. President, but I can't see you .

The President grabs the mini-camera on his desk and yanks it around to face him.

His face fills the screen.

**PRESIDENT**

(exasperated)

Is that better?

**STAEDERT**

Perfect, Mr. President.

**PRESIDENT**

I have to address the Supreme Council in 10 minutes.  
Just the facts, General.

**STAEDERT**

There are no results from the chemical and molecular analysis as of yet, all the calibers are overshoot..we're hoping a thermo nucleatic imaging..

**PRESIDENT**

(exasperated)  
What you are saying is you don't know what this..thing..is.

Consternation reigns in the President's office.

**STAEDERT**

Not yet Sir..The only thing we know is it just keeps getting bigger!

**PRESIDENT**

Options.

**STAEDERT**

Wait or act.

**PRESIDENT**

Recommendations.

**STAEDERT**

My philosophy Mr. President is shoot first ask questions later.  
I don't like uninvited guests.

**PRESIDENT**

Gentlemen?

**HEAD CHEMISTS**

I think it would be foolish to shoot at an organism that seems alive, without first taking the time to study it more!  
Besides, it has shown no signs of hostility.

**PRESIDENT**

(worried)  
No... it's just getting bigger.

**HEAD CHEMISTS**

So do people, but that's no reason to shoot them.

**PRESIDENT**

(exasperated)  
The security of the Federated Territories is and remains number one priority.

(to the military)  
I suppose General Staedert's "philosophy" is acceptable to you?

All the Generals nod "yes"

**PRESIDENT**

All right, then! Staedert?

**PRIEST (O.S.)**

Mr. President?

The President scans the room. Staedert remote controls the camera toward the room.

**PRESIDENT**

...Yes?

The camera moves up the Priest and we finally discover his face. He is in his sixties, a shrewd look in his eyes.

Around his neck hangs the Kommander's finger, the key to the temple.

**PRIEST**

Cornelius, Vito Cornelius. 50th level parish. I have a different theory to offer you, Mr. President.

**PRESIDENT**

I'm listening.

**CORNELIUS**

Imagine for a moment that this. thing is not anything that can be identified because it prefers not to be, because it is the antithesis of all we are. Because it is evil.. TOTAL EVIL.

**PRESIDENT**

(a little sarcastically)  
One more reason to shoot first eh?

All the Generals nod in agreement.

**CORNELIUS**

Evil begets evil, Mr. President. Shooting would only make it stronger.

**TECHNICIAN**

The probe will attain its objective in five seconds.

Staedert moves closer to the ship's window.

**25 EXT. SPACE.**

Evil swallows the probe and immediately bubbles over with activity like a furious volcano.

**26 INT. PRESIDENT'S OFFICE**

**STAEDERT**

Mr. President, we're at crisis point.

The President looks puzzled.

**PRESIDENT**

Your theory is interesting Father but I don't think we have time to go into it right now!

**CORNELIUS**

Time is of no importance, Mr. President. Only life is important.

**PRESIDENT**

(exasperated)

That's exactly what we are going to try and do: Protect the lives of some 200 billion of our fellow citizens! General? You may fire when ready.

**27 INT. SPACESHIP**

**STAEDERT**

(cold) (to the CAPTAIN)

..Up front loading of a 120 ZZR missile. Marker lights on the objective.

**28 EXT. OUTSIDE SPACESHIP**

All of a sudden, outside the ship, the strange planet's activity ceases. A black crust immediately covers it.

**29 INT. PRESIDENT'S OFFICE**

**SCIENTIST**

(consulting new data)  
Its structure has just solidified on the surface,  
as if the object felt something. If that's the  
case,  
we are undoubtedly dealing with an intelligence.

**CORNELIUS**

The most terrible intelligence imaginable,  
Mr. President.

The President hesitates.

**CAPTAIN**

...The ship is in combat formation.  
The missile is loaded, General.

**PRESIDENT**

(uneasy)  
Staedert? Give me a minute...  
I have a doubt.

**STAEDERT**

(cold)  
I don't, Mr. President.

**30 EXT. OUTSIDE SPACESHIP**

The missile explodes from the ship and penetrates its target.  
The  
explosion is swallowed like a fizzy pill in a small glass of water.  
Nothing happens. And then the mass grows larger.

**31 INT. CONTROL ROOM / PRESIDENT'S OFFICE**

Staedert looks worried.

**STAEDERT**

Load a series of 740 missiles. Maximum  
shield protection.

**CAPTAIN**

Yes, Sir.

The President is growing ever more worried.

**PRESIDENT**

Staedert? What's going on? Did you  
destroy it?

**STAEDERT**

I'm about to, Mr. President.

**32 EXT. SPACESHIP**

A series of three missiles heads for the planet, which absorbs them all.

And literally doubles in size.

**SCIENTIST**

The planet's diameter has greatly increased and it's moving toward the ship.

**PRESIDENT**

Staedert? Get out of there immediately!  
I don't want an incident, do you hear me,  
Staedert?

**STAEDERT**

(worried)

...What do we have that's bigger than 240?

**CAPTAIN**

Nothing, General.

**PRESIDENT**

Staedert, get out of there! That's an order!

A bead of sweat pearls Staedert's forehead. He is about to give an order when a gigantic flame emerges from the planet and literally swallows Staedert's spaceship.

**STAEDERT**

(eyes wide)

... Good God!

The flame fills the screen with a horrendous NOISE that....

**33 INT. APARTMENT**

... wakes up a man trying to escape from a nightmare. KORBEN DALLAS rubs his head. Thirty five years old, short hair, powerfully built, unquestionable charm, good looking in spite of the scars here and there. The alarm clock is still ringing, it shows the date as March 18, 2359. It in two in the morning. Ha grabs a cigarette, and stops to look for a light. He shuts off the alarm. He hears a cat mewing in the hall. But it still rings. Korben takes a moment and then realizes it in the phone that is ringing.



**KORBEN**

(to the cat)

I'm coming.

He grabs the phone and crosses his tiny apartment (27 feet long by 6 feet wide) heading for the door, patting himself for a light. Behind him, the bed makes itself automatically.

**KORBEN**

(on the phone)

Yeah?

**FINGER (V.O.)**

Hey bud! Finger here.

He opens the door for the cat and starts to rummage through a drawer for a match. Out come a handful of war decorations, a hero's collection.

**KORBEN**

(to the cat)

Hi sweetie!

...A Medal of Honor Certificate to Major Dallas

**FINGER (V.O.)**

I love you too Major, but you haven't called me that since basic training.

**KORBEN**

I was talking to the cat.

**FINGER (V.O.)**

Oh, yeah, I forgot. You still prefer your cat to the real thing.

...A picture of Korben and his ex-wife on their wedding day.

**KORBEN**

At least, the cat comes back.

**FINGER (V.O.)**

(ironical)

You still pining for that two timing bitch. Forget her.

There are a million women out there.

**KORBEN**

I don't want a million - I just want

one. A perfect one.

**FINGER (V.O.)**

Don't exist bud.

...A picture of Korben and Finger in uniform next to a space fighter.

**KORBEN**

I just found a picture of you.

**FINGER (V.O.)**

How do I look?

**KORBEN**

Like shit.

Korben finds a box of matches with three matches. He strikes one. It does not light. Korben opens the fridge, bare, except for an empty can of GEMINI croquettes.

On the packet is an ad:

**WIN A DREAM TRIP FOR 2 TO FHLOSTON PARADISE.**

**FINGER (V.O.)**

Must be an old picture.. Listen, you gotta bring me your hack for the 6 month overhaul. A.S.A.P.

Korben heats up some brackish water.

**KORBEN**

(sighs)

I don't need one.

**FINGER (V.O.)**

You forgetting who sat next to you for a thousand missions.  
I know how you drive.

**KORBEN**

Finger! I'm driving a cab now, not a space fighter!!

**FINGER (V.O.)**

How many points you got left on your license?

**KORBEN**

(lying)

Uh... at least fifty.

**FINGER (V.O.)**

In your dreams! See you tonight!

Finger has hang up. Korben sighs and does the same. He gets the heated brackish water and sits down. The cat pounces on the table and meows for its food. Korben pours half the coffee in the cat's cup.

The cat meows. Korben taps his cup to the cat's saucer.

**KORBEN**

Cheers!

**34 INT. HALL - DAY - OMIT**

**35 INT. GARAGE - DAY - OMIT**

**36 INT. PRESIDENT'S OFFICE**

The office is emptied, only a few army officers remain. An ancient manuscript, Billy's drawings, sits in front of the President. Cornelius turns page after page, illustrating his point.

**CORNELIUS**

(to the President)

We have forty-eight hours, the time it needs to adapt itself to our living conditions.

**PRESIDENT**

(worried)

And then?

**CORNELIUS**

And then it will be too late. The goal of evil is to wipe out life! All forms of life. For all eternity...Life upsets it.

The President appears upset himself by this image.

**PRESIDENT**

Is there anything that can stop it?

**CORNELIUS**

(knowing)

Yes..thank God..

**37 EXT. SPACE**

The Mondoshawan spaceship bursts through a star cluster and fills the screen.

**38 INT. COCKPIT - OMIT**

**39 INT. PRESIDENT'S OFFICE**

The manuscript is open on the President's desk.. CLOSE ON: Billy's rendering of the Mondoshawan.

**CORNELIUS**

(to the President)

The Mondoshawans don't belong to the Federated Territories, but they are peaceful... in their possession are the four elements of life.

These elements when they are gathered around a fifth:

The Supreme Being, ultimate warrior, created to protect life.....

The SUPREME BEING is standing, as if frozen in armor. All we see is the bottom half of his body. Big metallic gloves hold the case engraved with the emblem of the three suns containing the four Sacred Stones.

**CORNELIUS**

..will produce what the ancients called the light of creation, the light of total goodness which is the only thing that can defeat EVIL.

The President points to the spot occupied by the 5th element.

**PRESIDENT**

But what happens if instead of this... Ultimate Warrior... it is EVIL who stands here?

**CORNELIUS**

White turns to black. Light to Dark. Life to Death. For all eternity.

The President's nerves quiver.

**CAPTAIN**

Sir, we have a Mondoshawan spaceship at the frontier requesting permission to enter our territory.

**PRESIDENT**

I guess I should make a decision..

**CORNELIUS**

They are the only ones who can help..

**GENERAL**

Sir..the Mondoshawan do not belong to the  
federation. We do not know their intention..  
I must recommend a full trinuclear assault..

**PRESIDENT**

(yells)

Did you see that..thing..swallow our battleship  
like a gum drop? You can't even tell me what it

is!

I ask you for options you give me bullshit.  
Give them permission to enter our territories  
with my warmest regards.

**CORNELIUS**

(relieved)

Thank you, Mr. President.

40 INT. MONDOSHAWANS SPACESHIP - OMIT

41 INT. PRESIDENT'S OFFICE - OMIT

42 EXT. SPACE / INT. MONDOSHAWAN SHIP

The MONDOSHAWAN spaceship zips across the Federated Galaxy.  
But it is not alone: Two black warships seem to be dogging it.

43 INT. MONDOSHAWAN COCKPIT

The MONDOSHAWANS have spotted the spacecraft chasing them.

**FIRST OFFICER**

Two non-identified ships approaching.

**CAPTAIN**

Must be the welcoming committee.

44 INT. WARSHIP COCKPIT

A MANGALORE sits at the controls of the warship. His terrifying  
features  
tell us what sort of welcome they can expect. The pilot fires without  
warning.

45 EXT. SPACE / INT. MONDOSHAWAN SHIP

The huge ship is badly hit and immediately swerves off course.  
Panic aboard the MONDOSHAWAN ship.

**46 INT. MONDOSHAWAN SHIP**

**CAPTAIN**

We've been hit! General alert!!!

Blast after blast hits the defenseless ship.

**CAPTAIN**

We're losing control! We have to land fast!

The huge ship veers off course and heads for a small red planet,  
taking  
hit after hit.

**CAPTAIN**

Send out a distress signal!!! Activate  
the emergency landing procedure!

The huge ship approaches the planet at blinding speed.

**FIRST OFFICER**

Impact in less than ten seconds!

The red planet looms ever closer.

**CAPTAIN**

Time is of no importance...

The ship crashes in a gigantic explosion.

**46A INT. KORBEN'S APARTMENT - DAY**

A thermo nuclear explosion fills a T.V. screen..Which Korben's  
cat  
watches with interest.

Korben is about to exit the apartment.

**KORBEN**

Don't watch it all day, it'll rot your  
mind. Bye sweetie..

In response, the cat meows. Korben opens the door to..A huge  
gun, brandished by a nervous MUGGER, pointing right in his face.

**MUGGER**

The cash man!

**KORBEN**

Been here long?

**MUGGER**

Don't fuck with me man or I'll blow  
you into tomorrow!

Unperturbed, Korben looks at the mugger's fearsome weapon.

**KORBEN**

Isn't that a Z140? Alleviated titanium.  
Neuro charged assault model?

**MUGGER**

(off balance)

Uh..

**KORBEN**

You know you could hurt someone with  
this puppy..good thing it's not loaded..

The mugger is lost. He looks at his weapon.

**MUGGER**

It's not?

**KORBEN**

You gotta push the little yellow button...

Korben points to the button on the side of the gun. The mugger  
takes his  
advice.

**MUGGER**

Thanks..

**KORBEN**

You're welcome..

And with lightning speed, Korben blasts the mugger with a  
straight right  
hand, sending him down for the count. Korben retrieves the gun.

**KORBEN**

..you know these things are VERY illegal..  
you could get in a shit load of trouble..  
I better hang onto it for you..

As the mugger clears his head, Korben opens a drawer next to him  
which is  
full of similar guns! The mugger's eyes pop out of his head. He  
scampers  
to his feet and runs off.

Korben shrugs, exits his apartment, and closes the door. The cat watches a nuclear holocaust on T.V., uninterrupted.

**46B INT. KORBEN'S GARAGE - DAY**

Korben enters his taxi. A robotic voice greets him.

**VOICE**

Please enter your license..

Korben complies, and starts to push a series of buttons on the dash.

**VOICE**

Welcome on board Mr. Dallas..

**KORBEN**

How you doing this morning? Sleep OK?  
I didn't.

Korben hits a button. The garage door starts to open.

**VOICE**

Fuel level 6.03..Propulsion 2x4...

**KORBEN**

I had the worst goddamn nightmare.

**VOICE**

You have nine points left on your license..

**KORBEN**

Thanks for reminding me..

As the garage door lifts, the Megalopolis that is New York City in the 23rd century comes into view. Startling in it's height, and breath.

**VOICE**

Have a nice day..

Korben lets the propulsion build.

**KORBEN**

Right..

He lets the gear slip. The taxi rockets off into the City.

**47 EXT. TAXI STAND - NIGHT - OMIT**



48 EXT. RED PLANET-OMIT

49 INT. PRESIDENT'S OFFICE

Cornelius collapses in a chair.

**CORNELIUS**

We are lost!

**GENERAL MUNRO**

Mr. President, the attack was launched by two unregistered warships.

**PRESIDENT**

Close all borders and declare a state of general alert.

**GENERAL MUNRO**

Yes, sir.

**PRESIDENT**

(to another OFFICER)

Try to contact these Mondoshawans. We owe them an explanation.

**CORNELIUS**

(lost, to himself)

What are we going to do?

**PRESIDENT**

This is government business now. You ought to go home and get some rest, Father.

The President motions to his guards to come and get Cornelius.

**PRESIDENT**

I promise to keep you informed.

A weary Cornelius leaves the room with David's help.

**PRESIDENT**

(to the CAPTAIN)

...Has the rescue team found any survivors?

50 EXT. RED PLANET - OMIT

51 EXT. RED PLANET ORBIT - OMIT

52 INT. LABORATORY 1ST DISTRICT MANHATTAN - DAWN

An arm, on a surgical cart, moves down the hall of the Nucleological Center, the most sterile of environments.

PROFESSOR MACTILBURGH, age 60, hurries alongside GENERAL MUNRO.

**MUNRO**

This is all that survived?

**MACTILBURGH**

Actually only one cell survived..

**MUNRO**

Have you identified it?

**MACTILBURGH**

It's not that easy..we've never encountered anything like it before..you see normal human beings have 40 DNA memo groups..which is more than enough for any species to perpetuate itself..This one has 200,000.

**MUNRO**

Talk English Doc.

**MACTILBURGH**

This cell is like a huge library. It has infinite genetic knowledge stored inside. Almost like it was...engineered.

**MUNRO**

Sounds like a freak of nature to me.

**MACTILBURGH**

Yes... I can't wait to meet him.

They pass into the lab.

### **53 INT. LABORATORY**

The two enter a cylindrical laboratory. There is a huge glass turbine in the middle with the metal glove inside. A DNA chain scrolls on the computer screen.

**MACTILBURGH**

(rather fascinated)

The compositional elements of his DNA chain are the same as ours, there are simply more of them tightly packed. His knowledge is probably limitless..

**MUNRO**

(worried)

Is there any danger? Some kind of virus?

**MACTILBURGH**

We put it through the cellular hygiene detector.  
The cell is for lack of a better word... perfect.

Munro hesitates a moment. Then he sighs and uses his personal  
key to  
open the  
self-destruct box.

**MUNRO**

OK, go ahead! But Mr. Perfect better be polite...  
otherwise I turn him into cat food.

Mactilburgh starts the operation rolling as Munro puts his hand  
on the  
self-destruct button, ready to use it. Thousands of cells form in the  
heart of the generator, an assemblage of DNA elements. Then the cells  
move  
down a tube, like a fluid, and gather in an imprint of a HUMAN body.  
Step  
by step bones are reconstructed, then the nervous and muscular  
systems.  
Whole veins wrap around the muscles. An entire body is reconstructing  
before  
our very eyes.

**DOCTOR**

Three seconds to ultra-violet protection.

A shield comes over the reconstructing body and makes it  
invisible.

**MACTILBURGH**

(to Munro)

...This is the crucial phase, The reconstruction  
of pigment. Cells are bombarded with slightly  
greasy solar atoms which forces the body cells  
to react, to protect themselves.  
That means growing skin. Clever, eh?

**MUNRO**

(disgusted)

Wonderful!

The meter slows, drops to zero.

**ASSISTANT**

... End of reconstruction, beginning of  
reanimation .

A whoosh of air in the glass chamber. Captain Munro has his hand on the self-destruct button, ready to destroy the being that has barely been reborn.

**MACTILBURGH**

(pushing a button)  
Activate life support system.

An electrical discharge fills the glass chamber causing the body inside to jerk.

After a few moments of silence, the SOUND of a heartbeat fills the room over the loudspeaker.

**ASSISTANT**

Life support system activated.

The Supreme Being is alive once again.

**MACTILBURGH**

Remove the shield.

The ASSISTANT automatically removes the ultra-violet shield which slowly reveals... a woman... nude... young... and very beautiful. Munro stands there gaping. Not quite his vision of the Supreme Being. Mactilburgh glances at Munro and gently pushes his hand away from the self-destruct button.

**MACTILBURGH**

(with a smile)  
I told you ... perfect!

Munro is hypnotized by the GIRL's beauty.

**MUNRO**

...I'd, uh , like to get a few pictures for the archives before she wakes up.

Mactilburgh looks at him with a grin. A remote-control camera approaches the girl's face, a flash goes off. Blinded by the flash, the girl jumps and screams. She cowers in a corner, shaking from the cold, darting eyes

everywhere looking for the case she was holding.

**GIRL**

(very angry)

Ouacra cocha o dayodomo binay ouacra  
mo cocha ferji akba ligounai makta keratapla.  
Tokemata tokemata! Seno santonoi-aypa!  
Minoi ay Cheba! Givomana seno!

**MUNRO**

(worried)

What's she saying?

**MACTILBURGH**

(to his ASSISTANT)

Activate the phonic detector.

The girl kicks the window repeatedly.

**MACTILBURGH**

And give her a light sedative...  
and something to wear!

The ASSISTANT hits a button. A pile of clothes drops out of a trapdoor in the ceiling. She snatches up the clothes angrily and dresses quickly. Munro draws closer to the glass window. He watches her dress with undisguised pleasure.

**MUNRO**

(to Mactilburgh)

This thing solid?

**MACTILBURGH**

(smiling)

An elephant couldn't crack it.

The Girl finishes dressing.

**GIRL**

(angrily)

Teno akta chataman assin-omekta!

Munro smiles safely behind his plate glass window.

**MUNRO**

(with a smile)

You're gonna have to learn to communicate better than that angel if you want out.

Munro dangles the key on a chain that will let her out. The girl rams her fist right through the window. She grabs the key and yanks it. The chain snaps tight and Munro slams into the window knocking himself out. The girl puts her hand through the window again, unlocks the chamber and steps out. She is still bit wobbly on her legs. Two GUARDS try to grab her. She sends them flying across the room. Mactilburgh is most impressed. He sets off a general alarm.

**54 INT. CORRIDOR LABORATORY**

The girl runs through a maze of corridors looking for a way out. A squad of SECURITY GUARDS appear in front of her and open fire without warning. The girl takes a leap, grabs an air vent, kicks it out and dives into the air shaft. The COPS try and jump up to the vent, but none can reach it.

**CHIEF**

Get me a chair or a stepladder The rest of you go through the main ventilation!

**55 INT. VENTILATION DUCT LABORATORY**

The girl moves along unable to see what's ahead of her. She comes to a dead-end, a grill that leads outside. She pushes it out and exits onto the ledge.

**56 EXT. LEDGE LABORATORY - DAWN**

She has exited to a ledge on the 450th floor of a building, right in the middle of Manhattan, which we discover for the first time. The city has become monstrous. Buildings rise 600 stories. Cars fly. Subways run vertically...The girl edges along the narrow ledge, unfazed by the height. The CHIEF leans out the vent, looking out into the void.

**CHIEF**

(to his men)  
Go on follow her!

The COPS stare into the gaping void.

**COP**

...No way.

The CHIEF angrily pulls out his gun and shoots at the girl who ducks around the corner of the building. Unfortunately the other side is full of cops as well. A flying police car zooms up in front of her, sirens blaring.

**VOICE (O.S.)**

This is the police. Your status is illegal. Please put up your hands and follow our instructions!

The girl feels trapped. She looks down into the endless 450 below and all the cars flying underneath her. Then she raises her arms... and dives off.

**57 INT. POLICE CAR - NIGHT**

**COP**

(in the car.)

Christ! She dove off!

In a panic, the COP makes a wrong turn. The girl falls for several seconds.

She lands on the roof of a flying cab.

**58 INT. CAB - NIGHT**

Korben tries to control his car, reeling from the impact.

**VOICE (O.S.)**

You have just had an accident. Seven points have been temporarily removed...

Korben manages to stop his cab, pulls over to the side.

**VOICE / KORBEN**

You have one point left on your license. Have a good day.

Korben sighs and looks in the back seat to see what the damages are. The girl, a bit dazed (who wouldn't be), emerges from the debris and sits up.

There's some blood on her face. Korben is stunned. The girl's still alive and... so beautiful. His heart heads for a meltdown.

**GIRL**

Akina delutan, nou-shan.

**KORBEN**

(lost)  
...'Scuse me?

A police car with wailing sirens halts in front of Korben.

**COP**

(over a loudspeaker)  
You have an unauthorized passenger in your vehicle. We are going to arrest her. Please leave your hands on the wheel. Thank you for your cooperation.

**KORBEN**

(obeying)  
Sorry, Hon, but I only got one point left on my license and I gotta get to the garage!

The police car presses up against the cab. Doors slide open. Huge guns point at her. Korben feels lousy. The girl's helpless, there are tears in her eyes, she looks exhausted.

Korben glances at her in the rear view mirror. She's looking all around to find something to help her communicate with him.

Her POV: an ad on the back of the seat. An 800 number to help an orphanage. A teary photo of a kid over the words Please Help. She shoots to Korben a look of pure distress.

**GIRL**

(irresistible)  
Please... HELP...

Korben can't resist her plea.

**KORBEN**

Don't put me in this position...  
I can't... I'm late as it is...

But he cannot say no to her eyes.

**KORBEN**



Finger's gonna kill me.

Korben shuts off the meter and floors it, sideswiping the police car as he roars away.

**VOICE (O.S.)**

Your license has been revoked.  
Would you please....

Korben whips out a gun and shatters the loudspeaker.

**KORBEN**

I hate when people cry...  
I got no defense...

The police car takes out after him, sirens screeching. An insane chase ensues.

**59 INT. NEW YORK STREETS - DAY**

Korben and his flying taxi are absolute masters of the air. The cops have trouble following him but then another cop car comes to join in the fun. Korben drives like a man possessed, nothing can stop him. Except the dead-end he's just come up against.

**GIRL**

Daya deo dono Dato. Dalutan!

**KORBEN**

It there's one thing I don't need advice on,  
it's how to drive.

Korben turns his cab sideways and scrapes through a narrow passageway, ripping his taxi light from the roof. The police car smashes into the wall. The other one brakes just in time.

**COP**

Shit! Attention all-patrol cars!

The car makes a U-turn, looking for a wider passageway.

**60 EXT. NEW YORK STREET**

The police car roars up, sirens screaming then slows down and checks out

a dead-end flanked by a large vertical neon billboard. The dead-end is empty .

Korben's cab is hidden vertically behind the billboard. Seeing nothing, the

police drive away.

**KORBEN**

We'll wait till things quiet down a bit.  
You mind?

The girl grabs his shirt collar and pulls him close, whispers in his ear.

**GIRL**

(weak)  
...Priest...

**KORBEN**

You're not that bad... Come on we'll  
get you to a doctor.

The girl hands him the handle of the case, struck with the three Egyptian  
suns.

**GIRL**

(weak)  
Vito... Cor... Ni-lious... Priest...

**KORBEN**

Vito Cornelius?

The girl nods, then faints. Korben is somewhat lost faced with so much  
mystery.

**61 INT. CORNELIUS' APARTMENT - DAY**

The door opens. Korben is there with the unconscious girl in his arms.

**KORBEN**

(embarrassed)  
Excuse me, I'm looking for a priest.

**CORNELIUS**

(tired)  
Weddings are one floor down.  
Congratulations.

Cornelius closes the door. The doorbell RINGS again.

**KORBEN**

She's not my bride, she's my fare.  
She's looking for this Vito Cornelius.  
According to the phone guide he lives here.

**CORNELIUS**

(curious)  
That's me. But I don't know who she is...  
where did you find her?

**KORBEN**

She dropped in on me... holding this.

Korben hands him the metal handle with the three Egyptian suns,  
stamped  
on it.

**CORNELIUS**

(staggered)  
The fifth element.

He faints dead away. Korben, with the girl still in his arms  
looks  
around helpless.

**KORBEN**

(sighing)  
Finger's gonna kill me...

**62 INT. CORNELIUS' APARTMENT - DAY**

In his armchair, Cornelius gets woken by a slap in the face.

**CORNELIUS**

(with a start)  
Who are you?

**KORBEN**

I brought the girl remember?

**CORNELIUS**

The girl?

Cornelius gets up. He looks at the handle.

**KORBEN**

Yeah! She dropped in on me. I mean  
on my taxi... talking... this... this bizarre  
language...

And then it dawns on Cornelius who the girl is.

**CORNELIUS**

(eyes riveted on her)  
He's a she!

**KORBEN**

(bemused)  
You noticed...

**CORNELIUS**

(face shining)  
There's not a moment to lose! Wake her up,  
but be gentle about it! This woman is mankind's  
most precious possession! She is... perfect!

**KORBEN**

So you do know her.

**CORNELIUS**

Uh yes, we're cousins..distant cousins..

Cornelius runs into the next room. Korben looks at the girl,  
goes to  
slap her, then changes his mind.

Her beauty troubles him. He hesitates, then, gently caresses her  
cheek.  
Her skin seems so soft, so fragile.

**KORBEN**

Perfect...

**63 INT. SMALL ROOM**

David, is mending a cassock when Cornelius bursts into the room  
out of  
breath.

**CORNELIUS**

It's a miracle!!!

**DAVID**

(worried)  
What is?

**CORNELIUS**

(babbling crazily)  
I can't wear these clothes! This calls  
for dignity!  
I have to dress the part!

He opens a closet filled with identical robes and plunges in,  
disappearing as David looks on, uncomprehending.

**64 INT LIVING ROOM. CORNELIUS' APARTMENT**

Korben gently kisses the girl's cheeks, but she doesn't respond. He looks around then kisses her on the lips. The girl's eyes snap open. When Korben straightens up he discovers his own gun jammed under his chin.

**GIRL**

(angry)  
Eto Akta Gamat!

**KORBEN**

(embarrassed)  
I'm sorry, it's just that... I was told to wake you up gently, so I figured...

The girl pauses a moment. She stares at him, looks puzzled.

**KORBEN**

You're right, I was wrong! I shouldn't have kissed you... especially since we haven't been introduced and...  
(he pulls out a business card)  
Here, it's a bit late, but... my name is Korben, Korben Dallas.  
Keep it, you never know, maybe... you'll need a cab one day. I'll be happy to open the door this time!.

The girl hesitates, then snatches the card like a wild animal.

**65 INT. SMALL ROOM**

Cornelius is lost in the closet.

**DAVID**

Father, will you please explain what's going on?

**CORNELIUS**

The Supreme Being, the fifth element is here, in our parish!!! It's a miracle!!!

**66 INT. LIVING ROOM**

**KORBEN**

...What's your name?

**GIRL**

(after a moment)

Leeloo Minai Lekarariba-Laminai-Tchai  
Ekbat De Sebat.

**KORBEN**

(polite)

Hey, that's... cute... Do you have a nickname,  
something a little... shorter?

**GIRL**

...Leeloo.

Korben is falling in love.

**KORBEN**

That's... really cute...

Cornelius bursts into the room. She turns the gun on him.  
He bows before her.

**CORNELIUS**

Appipulai Leeloo Minai..

**LEELOO**

Corn-i-Lius?

**CORNELIUS**

(bowing)

At your service.

LEELOO lowers her guard starts to laugh. An irresistible  
childish laugh.

Korben smiles.

**DAVID**

Father. You sure she's the Supreme Being?

**CORNELIUS**

Absolutely sure There's the triple suns on  
her gloves!

David bows low, but his eyes glance up at Leeloo. Cornelius  
begins to  
lead Korben toward the door, hustling him out.

**KORBEN**

They all like this in your family, father?

**CORNELIUS**

She's an exception..

**CORNELIUS**

Thank you so much for your help Mr...?

**KORBEN**

Dallas. Korben Dallas.

Cornelius takes his arm. Leeloo stops laughing when she sees Korben leaving.

**CORNELIUS**

Yes. That's fine! Thank you very much.  
A thousand times over!

**KORBEN**

I might call to check up on her,  
you know... to see if she's better?

**CORNELIUS**

She's fine, really..don't you worry..  
just needs some rest..she's had a very long trip.

**KORBEN**

I know. I was there when she arrived.

Cornelius is about to close the door. Korben's hand blocks it.

**KORBEN**

Excuse me! Just one thing! She said something  
to me a while ago and... I don't really get it...  
Akta Gamat?

**CORNELIUS**

It means, "Never without my permission".

**KORBEN**

That's what I thought.

Cornelius slams the door in his face.

**KORBEN**

...Thanks.

**66A INT. KORBEN'S APARTMENT - DAY**

Korben beads down the hallway. He passes his NEIGHBOR.

**KORBEN**

Evening...

**NEIGHBOR**

Fuck you!

**KORBEN**

...Thanks... You, too.

Korben enters his-apartment.

**66B INT.. KORBEN'S APARTMENT - DAY**

The door slides back and the cat comes rubbing up against him,  
tail in  
the air.

**KORBEN**

Oh god. I forgot your food ... I'm really sorry!  
How about a nice Thai nosh to apologize?  
How does that sound, huh?

The cat meows, appeased, just as the phone rings.

**KORBEN**

Hello?

**FINGER (V.O.)**

Hey bud...I'm waiting all day here.

**KORBEN**

Finger..man..I'm sorry..listen..I was on the way  
over but I had a fare fall into my lap..  
y'know one of those big fares you just  
can't resist..

**FINGER (V.O.)**

(suspicious)

So, just how big was this fare?

**KORBEN**

5'7", green eyes... long legs... great skin...  
perfect..

Korben takes out a cigarette.

**FINGER (V.O.)**

Uh huh..and I don't suppose you got the  
name of this..perfect fare..

**KORBEN**

(dreamy)

Leeloo..

**67 INT. GARAGE - DAY - OMIT**

**68 INT. CORNELIUS' APARTMENT - DAY**



Leeloo has a towel wrapped around her, it looks like she just took a shower. She sits in front of a computer wolfing down some chicken. Data scrolls by on the screen. David watches from the corner, in awe.

**DAVID**

What's she doing?

**CORNELIUS**

Learning our history!  
The last 5000 years that she missed!  
She's been out of circulation a while,  
you know.

Leeloo breaks into her childish laughter.

**CORNELIUS**

What're you laughing about?

**LEELOO**

(pronouncing badly)  
Napoleon... small.

She laughs again and tosses some capsules into the microwave.

**DAVID**

(hesitant)

Uh father, I know she's been through a lot...  
but the sacred stones..we don't have much  
time..

**CORNELIUS**

Yes. Of course..

Leeloo takes her plate out of the microwave. A steaming plate heaped with chicken and exotic vegetables.

**CORNELIUS**

Leeloo..I'm sorry to interrupt you but..

She sits back down in front of the screen and chomps away heavily on her second chicken. Cornelius sits opposite her. and holds up the case handle.

**CORNELIUS**

(serious)  
The case..with the stones...  
Where is it?

**LEELOO**

San Agamat chay bet... envolet!

**CORNELIUS**

The case was stolen?

Leeloo nods her head, quite unperturbed and continues to devour the food in front of her.

**CORNELIUS**

(shocked)

Who in gods name would do such a thing?

**69 INT. CORRIDOR. ZORG'S WAREHOUSE - DAY**

CLOSE ON: A pair of feet limping heavily. A MAN comes alongside them.

**RIGHT ARM**

Excuse me sir, the council is worried about the economy heating up. They wondered if it would be possible to fire 500...

They reach a door at the end of the corridor. Zorg enters a code.

**ZORG**

Fire 1000.

**RIGHT ARM**

But... 500 is all they need, sir.

ZORG turns slowly. A small scar across run across his face, his eye stutters.

This is not a man to cross, or contradict.

**RIGHT ARM**

1000! Fine, sir!  
Sorry to have disturbed you.

The door opens...

**70 INT. CORNELIUS' APARTMENT - DAY**

... and David enters carrying a bundle of clothes.

**CORNELIUS**

There was this guy with a limp who came a month ago..said he was an art

dealer ... Asking all these questions about the Sacred Stones..at the time I didn't think anything of it.. What was his name? I'm so bad with names...

**DAVID**

(to Leeloo, timid)  
I didn't know your size.

Leeloo is happy. She pulls off the towel and stands there nude. Cornelius and David turn away.

**DAVID**

They really made her...

**CORNELIUS**

Perfect.

Leeloo finishes dressing. She is delighted.

**LEELOO**

(to David)  
Domo danko!

David smiles, dumb with admiration. Cornelius comes over.

**CORNELIUS**

Leeloo? The Stones...  
We must get them back.

Leeloo settles down, sits at the computer and turns it on.

**LEELOO**

Ikset-kiba. Me imanetaba oum dalat!

**CORNELIUS**

You know exactly where they are!

**71 INT. WAREHOUSE - DAY**

A group of handsome WARRIORS approaches. AKNOT, their leader has the sacred case in his hands. The metal handle is missing but the second metal glove is still grasping the case.

**ZORG**

(pretending to be worried)  
Aknot? Is that you?

The LEADER nods. A disgusted look stamps Zorg's features.

**ZORG**

...What an ugly face! Doesn't suit you at all!  
Take it off...

AKNOT's face burns away revealing the head of a monstrous  
MANGALORE.

**ZORG**

That's better! Never be ashamed of  
who you are...  
You're warriors... be proud...

AKNOT says nothing, but if his eyes could talk!

**ZORG**

So what if the Federal Army crushed your  
entire race and scattered your people to the  
wind...  
Your time for revenge is at hand...  
Voila... the ZF1.

He takes out a weapon from one a crate and goes into a sales  
pitch.

**ZORG**

(very fast)

...It's light... the handle's adjustable for  
easy carrying... good for righties and lefties.

Meanwhile, two MEN set up a mannequin rigged with various defense  
mechanisms at the far end of the warehouse.

**ZORG**

discreet  
300.  
... Breaks into four parts, undetectable by  
X-rays.. It's the ideal weapon for quick,  
interventions. A word on fire power: Titanium  
recharger. 3000 round clip with bursts of 3 to  
With the replay button, another Zorg innovation,  
it's even easier... one shot.

He fires at the mannequin.

**ZORG**

... and replay sends every following shot  
to the same location...

Zorg spins around, the rounds all hit the mannequin.

**ZORG**

(even faster)

I recharge, but the enemy has launched a cowardly sneak attack from behind, the automirror takes care of that. Gives me the time to turn around and finish the job. 300 round bursts, then there are the Zorg oldies...

He fires off each item he names.

**ZORG**

...Rocket launcher. The always efficient flame thrower... My favorite. Our famous net launcher, the arrow launcher, with exploding or poisonous gas heads - very practical. And for the grand finale, the all-new ice-cube system!

The mannequin has been blasted into a pile of ashes covered by a net, stuck with arrows, the whole mess frozen solid. He tosses the weapon into AKNOT's hands.

**ZORG**

...Four full crates, delivered right on time! What about you, my dear Aknot, did you bring me what I asked you for?

AKNOT sets the case on a crate. Zorg gloats while stroking the case.

**ZORG**

...Magnificent.

Zorg smiles, takes a deep breath, opens the case. It's empty

**72 INT. CORNELIUS' APARTMENT - DAY**

Leeloo breaks into her childish laughter once again.

**CORNELIUS**

(astonished)  
What do you mean empty?

**73 INT. ZORG'S WAREHOUSE - DAY**

AKNOT looks into the case. Things grow tense.

**ZORG**

Alright..I've got an open mind here.. anyone care to explain?

74 INT. CORNELIUS' APARTMENT - DAY

Leeloo explains what happened in her language.

**CORNELIUS**

(translating)

She says that the Guardians never really had much faith in humans. They were afraid of being attacked. The stones were given to someone they could trust who took another route. She's supposed to contact this person in a little

less

than twelve hours from now in a hotel. She's looking for the address!

A map of the stars flashes onto the screen, Leeloo points.

**LEELOO**

Dot!

The little group comes over to look.

**DAVID**

Planet Fhloston, in the Angel constellation

Cornelius plops down into his armchair.

**CORNELIUS**

...We're saved!

75 INT. ZORG'S WAREHOUSE - DAY

**ZORG**

I'm fucked!

Zorg calmly closes the case and gives Aknot a blood-chilling stare.

**AKNOT**

You asked for a case.  
We brought you a case.

**ZORG**

(shouting)

A case with four stones in it. Not one!  
Not two or three! But four!!! Four stones!!!  
What the fuck am I supposed to do with an  
EMPTY case?!!

AKNOT's men grow edgy.

**AKNOT**

(tense)

...We are warriors, not merchants!

**ZORG**

(humored)

But you can still count. Look...  
my fingers.

He holds up four fingers.

**ZORG**

...Four stones, four crates... Zero stones...

(yelling)

**ZERO CRATES!!!**

(to his men)

Put everything back, we're outta here.

AKNOT's warriors turn their weapons on Zorg.

**AKNOT**

(icily)

We risked our lives. I believe a  
little compensation is in order.

**ZORG**

(smiling)

So, you are a merchant, after all.

(to his men)

Leave them one crate. For the cause!

Zorg's men leave a crate and exit with the other three.

**76 EXT. OUTSIDE ZORG'S WAREHOUSE - DAY**

Zorg walks along the street to his limo. RIGHT ARM carries the  
empty  
case.

**ZORG**

I don't like warriors! They're too  
narrow-minded, no subtlety. Worse,  
they fight for hopeless causes..for honor!  
Honor has killed millions of people but  
hasn't saved a single one.

(pause)

You know what -- do I like though, I like killer.

A real dyed in the wool killer. Cold-blooded.  
Clean. Methodical. Thorough. A killer, when  
he picked up the ZF1, would've immediately  
asked about the little red button on the bottom

of

the gun.

**77 INT. HALLWAY ZORG'S WAREHOUSE - DAY**

The warriors have all taken a weapon. One of them inspects his ZF1. He turns it over and notices the little red button. He presses it.

**78 EXT. OUTSIDE ZORG'S WAREHOUSE - DAY**

Behind Zorg, an ear-shattering explosion levels the warehouse.

**ZORG**

(impassive)

Bring the priest.

**79 INT. GARAGE - DAY - OMIT**

**79A INT. KORBEN'S APARTMENT - DAY**

Korben is finishing a Thai meal, cooked by a Thai on his mini restaurant anchored at the window. The cat eats next to Korben, contented.

**KORBEN**

So you forgive me?

The cat meows just as a red light blinks, announcing the arrival of a message in a glass tube. Korben ignores it.

**THAI**

Not going to open?

**KORBEN**

I've never gotten a message that wasn't bad news.

**THAI**

How someone strong like you scared from a message? Is good news I sure!

**KORBEN**

The last two messages I got? The first one was from my wife telling me she was leaving! And the second was from my lawyer telling me he was leaving too... with my wife.

**THAI**

You right that is bad.. but mathematically luck must change!  
Grandfather say: "It never rain every day."



This is good news guarantee.. I bet you lunch!

Korben hesitates, then gives the envelope to the Thai, who opens it with a big smile that fades as reads the contents aloud.

**THAI**

...You're fired. Oh!

Korben smiles at him.

**KORBEN**

At least I won lunch.

**THAI**

Good philosophy..see good in bad..  
I like..I prepare number one dessert..  
special for you and pussy..

The cat meows.

**79B INT. CORNELIUS' APARTMENT - DAY**

Leeloo is polishing of' an immense pile of dessert as David bangs away at the computer.

**DAVID**

I got it! Everything here we need to know about Fhloston Paradise Hotel... and a detailed blueprint of the entire hotel!

**CORNELIUS**

Good work, my son. Now all we need is a way to get there.

The doorbell rings.

**CORNELIUS**

I'll get it. Finish your work my son.

Cornelius opens to Right Arm with armed escort.

**RIGHT ARM**

Father Cornelius?

**CORNELIUS**

My son?

**RIGHT ARM**

Mr. Zorg would like a word with you.

**CORNELIUS**

Mr. Who?

80 EXT. MANHATTAN - OMIT

81 INT. HALLWAY CORNELIUS APARTMENT - OMIT

82 INT. REFRIGERATION ROOM - OMIT

83 INT. ZORG'S OFFICE

Zorg turns to Cornelius.

**ZORG**

Zorg. Jean-Baptiste Emmanuel Zorg...  
nice to see you again

**CORNELIUS**

I remember you now..the so called  
art dealer.

**ZORG**

I'm glad you got your memory back, Father...  
Because you're going to need it...  
Where are the stones?

**CORNELIUS**

...Why on earth do the stones interest you?

**ZORG**

Personally, they are of no interest to me,  
I'd rather sell weapons..but I have a customer...  
so tell me...

**CORNELIUS**

Even if I did know where the stones were  
I would never tell somebody like you.

**ZORG**

Why? What's wrong with me?

**CORNELIUS**

...I'm a priest! I'm here to serve life,  
All you want to do is destroy it.

**ZORG**

Ah, Father... You are so wrong.  
Let me explain...

Zorg leads Cornelius into his inner office.

**ZORG**

...would you like a drink?

**CORNELIUS**

No thank you.

**ZORG**

Follow me.. Life, which you so nobly serve,  
comes from destruction. Look at this empty  
glass.

Zorg pushes the glass with his finger.

**ZORG**

Here it is... peaceful... serene...  
but if it is...

Zorg pushes the glass off the table. It shatters on the floor.

**ZORG**

Destroyed...

Small individual robots, both free-wheeling and integrated, come  
zipping  
out to clean up the mess.

**ZORG**

...Look at all these little things...  
so busy all of a sudden.  
Notice how each one is useful.  
What a lovely ballet, so full of form  
and color. So full of..life!

**CORNELIUS**

They are robots!

A SERVANT comes in pours water in another glass. Zorg tosses a  
cherry  
into it.

**ZORG**

Yes but... by that simple gesture of destruction.  
I gave work to at least fifty people today. The  
engineers, the technicians, the mechanics. Fifty  
people who will be able to feed their children so  
they can grow up big and strong. Children who  
will have children of their own, adding to the  
great  
cycle of life!

Cornelius sits in silence.

**ZORG**

Father, by creating a little destruction,  
I am, in fact, encouraging life! So, in  
reality, you and I are in the same business!

**CORNELIUS**

Destroying a glass is one thing..killing people  
with the weapons you produce is quite another.

**ZORG**

Let me reassure you Father..I will never kill  
more people in my entire life than religion has  
killed in the last 2000 years.

Zorg smiles, holds up the glass and takes a drink.  
Unfortunately, he chokes on the cherry. Unable to breathe, Zorg  
starts  
to panic.

**CORNELIUS**

(mocking)

Where's the robot to pat your back?

Zorg falls, writhing, on his desk, inadvertently hitting buttons  
which  
trigger a slew of little mechanisms. They pop out all over the desk.  
True chaos reigns. Even a cage appears, holding a Souliman Aktapan, a  
fat  
multicolored beastie, PICASSO, who seems surprised to be out in  
daylight. He  
licks his half-dead master in thanks. Cornelius gets up and walks  
around  
the desk. Zorg motions for help.

**CORNELIUS**

Can I give you a hand?

Cornelius whacks him on the back. The cherry comes flying out.  
Zorg  
regains control of himself. GUARDS come running in.

**ZORG**

You saved my life... So, I'm going  
to spare yours.

(to the GUARDS)

Throw him out!

The GUARDS throw Cornelius out.

**CORNELIUS**

You are a monster, Zorg!

**ZORG**

(complimented)  
I know...

The GUARDS drag Cornelius out of the office.

**ZORG**

...Torture whoever you want, the president if you have to but I want those Stones. You have an hour.

Right Arm salutes and hurries out of the office.

- 84 EXT. MANHATTAN STREET - OMIT
- 85 INT. ZORG'S OFFICE - OMIT
- 86 INT./EXT. STREET / TAXI - OMIT
- 87 INT. REFRIGERATION ROOM - OMIT
- 88 INT. ZORG'S OFFICE - DAY - OMIT
- 89 INT. HALLWAY - OMIT
- 90 INT. REFRIGERATION ROOM - OMIT
- 91 INT. TAXI - OMIT
- 92 INT. ROOM - DAY - OMIT
- 93 INT. TAXI - OMIT
- 94 INT. ROOM - DAY - OMIT
- 95 INT. TAXI - OMIT
- 96 INT. SHAFT - OMIT
- 97 INT. GARAGE - OMIT
- 98 INT. ZORG'S OFFICE - OMIT
- 99 INT. GARAGE - OMIT
- 100 INT. LOCKER ROOM GARAGE - OMIT
- 101 INT. GARAGE - OMIT
- 102 INT. LOCKER ROOM GARAGE - OMIT
- 103 INT. KORBEN'S BUILDING - DAY - OMIT

104 INT. KORBEN'S APARTMENT - OMIT

105 EXT. / INT. SPACE / SPACESHIP

...The dark planet. Three warships are positioned in front of it. Communication satellites arrive from all over the place, drawn to it like a magnet.

**CAPTAIN**

(observing)

It's gobbling up all the communication satellites in the galaxy!

106 INT. PRESIDENT'S OFFICE

President Lindberg appears even more crushed by recent events.

**PRESIDENT**

Why the hell is it eating up all those satellites like that?

**HEAD SCIENTIST**

(desperate)

...We're working on it, Mr. President. We're working on it.

**PRESIDENT**

It should only choke on them.

MUNRO enters the office just as a cockroach crawls onto the desk. There's a small antenna on its back.

107 INT. SMALL ROOM

Zorg's Right Arm wears earphones, monitoring the President's conversation with the cockroach-spy.

108 INT. PRESIDENT'S OFFICE / SMALL ROOM

**MUNRO**

I managed to contact the Mondoshawan. They deplore the incident, but accept our apologies.

**PRESIDENT**

(relieved)

And the Stones? Did you find them in the wreckage?

**MUNRO**

The-Stones weren't aboard the ship.

**PRESIDENT**

(surprised)  
...What do you mean?

The President is all ears.

So is Zorg's Right Arm.

**MUNRO**

The Mondoshawan never fully trusted the human race..they felt we're too unpredictable.. so they gave up the Stones to somebody they do trust. Her name is Plavalaguna. She's a Diva and she's going to sing at the charity ball on Fhloston Paradise in a few hours. She has the Stones with her.

The President breathes easier.

Zorg's Right Arm is delighted.

**PRESIDENT**

(taking off a shoe)  
Excellent!

The President crushes the cockroach with his shoe.

Right Arm's earphones fly off his head. Good-bye eardrums.

**109 INT. PRESIDENT'S OFFICE**

**PRESIDENT**

I want your best man on this!

**MUNRO**

Don't worry, Sir. I have the perfect one.

**110 INT. KORBEN'S APARTMENT - DAY**

C.U. The most disgusting dessert ever made. Korben looks at it shimmying on a plate as the Thai serves it to him proudly.

**THAI**

Stewed jellyfish cake.. my speciality..

Korben forces a weak, polite smile as the Thai looks on expectantly. The phone rings.

**KORBEN**

Saved by the bell.

Korben rises to get his cigarettes, and answer the phone.

**KORBEN**

...Hello?

**MOTHER (V.O.)**

You're the nastiest dirtbag I know in  
this stinking City!

**KORBEN**

(resigned)

Hi Ma...

**MOTHER (V.O.)**

I've been playing twice a week for 20 years,  
20 years I've been eating those shitty

croquettes.

Korben goes to light his cigarette. There are only two matches  
left in  
the match box.

Korben strikes one and it fizzles.

**MOTHER (V.O.)**

You wouldn't even eat one to help your  
poor mother, and you win the big prize?  
Know something? The whole thing makes  
me sick!

The Thai starts to clean up. Just as Korben goes to strike the  
second  
match..

**MOTHER (V.O.)**

Are you listening to me, you ingrate!

**KORBEN**

(resigned)

Yes ma..

Korben sighs and puts the match back in the box.

Korben enters his code on the keypad the Thai is holding.

**KORBEN**

(to the Thai)

Go on... This is gonna take a while!

The Thai casts oft. Korben closes the window.



**KORBEN**

Other than that... You all right?

**MOTHER (V.O.)**

...And now you're making fun of me?  
I'm warning you! If you don't take me  
after all these years of sacrifice, I'll  
never forgive you!!

The Thai flies off. In the hall, the cat meows-for more food.

**KORBEN**

(to the cat)

I'm coming!. Ma, what're you talking  
about?

**MOTHER (V.O.)**

I get it! You want to make me beg,  
is that it?

**KORBEN**

All I want is an explanation! I just got  
in, I lost my job. I smashed my cab.  
I got mugged, but other than that  
everything's peachy, Ma, thanks for asking!!  
Now settle down and explain to me calmly..

A message drops in his tube. The red light goes on.

**MOTHER (V.O.)**

You just won a trip, you dolt!  
Ten days in Fhloston Paradise for two!

**KORBEN**

Ma. If I'd won, I'd know about it.  
Someone would have notified me.

**MOTHER (V.O.)**

They've been blaring out your name on  
the radio for the last hour, blockhead!

He eyeballs the message still in the tube. The doorbell rings.-

**KORBEN**

Ma.. it's the door. I'll call you back.

Korben hangs up before his mother can say anything and heads for  
the  
door. Before he gets there it opens, General Munro enters followed by  
a  
Captain and a Major.

MAJOR ICEBORG is a woman. All she needs to become a man is a mustache.

Munro opens a file.

**MUNRO**

(clipped)

Major Dallas, if our calculations are correct you still have 57 hours owed to the Federal Army on your enlistment which is more than you will need for a mission of the utmost importance.

**KORBEN**

What mission?

**MUNRO**

To save the world.

**KORBEN**

Where have I heard this song before?

**MUNRO**

You're to leave immediately for Fhloston Paradise. Retrieve four Stones from the Diva Plavalaguna. And bring them back with the utmost discretion as possible. Any questions'?

**KORBEN**

(a little bewildered)

Just one... why me?

**MUNRO**

Three reasons... One: As part of The Elite Special Forces Unit of the Federated Army you are an expert in the use of all weapons and spacecraft needed for this mission.

Munro pulls out a long list of documents.

**MUNRO**

Two: Of all the members of your unit you were the most highly decorated.

**KORBEN**

And the third one?

**MUNRO**

You're the only one left alive...

Munro removes the message Korben hasn't bothered to look at.

**MUNRO**

Don't you open your messages?

**KORBEN**

I've had enough good news for today

**MUNRO**

(by rote)

You have won the annual Gemini contest  
and a trip to Fhloston Paradise. For two.  
Congratulations.  
Here are your tickets.

He hands Korben the tickets. Korben gets it.

**KORBEN**

You rigged the contest?

Munro nods.

**MUNRO**

Major Iceborg will accompany you...  
as your wife...

The idea of taking a trip with Iceborg makes him sick.

**KORBEN**

(sarcastic)

You couldn't come up with something  
a little more discreet?

**MUNRO**

Old tricks are the best tricks eh?

**KORBEN**

I'm not going.

**MUNRO**

Why not?

**KORBEN**

One reason... I want to stay the only  
one left alive.

**110A INT. KORBEN'S HALL**

Leeloo and Cornelius search for Korben's apartment. Leeloo carries the card Korben gave her. Cornelius finds the apartment, and yanks the number off the door. He waves Leeloo over as his hand goes to the bell.

**110B INT. KORBEN'S APARTMENT**

The doorbell rings.

**KORBEN**

...Scuse me.

Korben goes to the door and looks out the peephole: the beautiful Leeloo.

Korben panics, overcome with happiness.

**KORBEN**

...Shit!

**MUNRO**

(worried)

What is it?

Korben has two seconds to make up something to get rid of Munro.

**KORBEN**

It's my wife.

**MUNRO**

I thought you were divorced.

**KORBEN**

I mean my future.. my ex.. My future ex..  
if she sees you here I'm finished. She hates  
you guys. It's what killed us in the first place.  
Please...

He puts them in the fridge, shoving the jellyfish cake in Iceborg's hands.

**KORBEN**

...Sorry, General, but we've got no choice!  
It'll only take a minute! Let me set up  
another meeting and I'll be back.

**MUNRO**

Three of us will never fit in there!

**KORBEN**

(pushing him)

Oh, yes you will...

Korben slams the fridge door. The doorbell RINGS again.

**KORBEN**

...Coming!

He whips through his place in ten seconds, gathers up things  
laying  
about,  
shuts drawers, rolls up his laundry in the folding bed. He  
brushes his  
hair back  
and opens the door with a big smile only to discover a gun stuck  
between  
his  
eyes held by Cornelius.

**LEELOO**

Apipoulai!

**KORBEN**

I suppose that means "Hi" ?

**CORNELIUS**

I'm sorry to have to resort to such  
methods, but we heard about your  
good luck on the radio and we need  
the tickets to Fhloston.

**KORBEN**

Is that the usual way priests go on  
vacation?

**CORNELIUS**

We're not going on vacation..we're  
on a mission..

**KORBEN**

What kind of mission?

**CORNELIUS**

(sincere)  
We have to save the world.

**KORBEN**

(skeptical)  
Good luck..

**CORNELIUS**

Of course.

**KORBEN**

Father, I was in the Army for awhile  
and every time they told us we were  
on a mission to save the world the  
only thing that changed was I lost a  
lot of friends. So thanks for the offer..

but no thanks.

Cornelius is disappointed. Leeloo looks crestfallen.

**KORBEN**

I'm sorry..

**VOICE**

This is a police control action..

Everyone freezes as the whole building resounds with the electronic voice.

**111 INT. LANDING KORBEN'S BUILDING**

A group of POLICEMEN bursts into the hallway. One of the cops enters a code on the police wall box. A device descends from the ceiling, a flashing light-siren, a VOICE fills the air.

**VOICE**

This is not an exercise.  
This is a police control.

Cornelius starts to panic. Korben takes charge.

**CORNELIUS**

Oh my god oh my god..

Korben pushes a button sending the fridge to the next floor. A shower takes it's place.

**KORBEN**

Leeloo, hide in here and don't move!

Leeloo hops in. Korben tosses Cornelius on the bed.

**CORNELIUS**

What are you doing?

**KORBEN**

Trying to save your ass so you can save the world.

..and hits a button on the wall. The bed disappears into the wall.

Korben grabs his tickets and slides them in his belt.

**112 INT. LANDING KORBEN'S BUILDING - DAY**

Meanwhile, the automatic police voice continues.

**VOICE**

...Spread your legs and place your hands in the yellow circles, please.

A COP slaps a viewer device on Korben's door which makes part of it transparent.

**COP 1**

Put your hands in the yellow circles, please.

Korben takes his time hiding his face. The Cop looks at his sheet. He's looking for

a... KORBEN DALLAS. He has his picture, but it is Korben with long hair and beard.

**COP 1**

(to COP 2)

Sir? Are you a human?

**KORBEN**

No, I'm a meat popsicle.

**COP 3**

(at the other end of the hall)

I found him!

C.U. Korben's calling card is clumsily stuck to the door of the neighbor's apartment. COP 3 slaps the viewer on the nasty neighbor's door.

The neighbor is at his sink shaving instead of against the wall, COP 1 arrives with Korben's picture.

**COP 1**

Sir, this is a control. Please put your hands in the yellow circles.

The neighbor steps right up to the viewer, shaving cream on his face. He could pass for Korben.

**NEIGHBOR**

Fuck you!!

**113 INT. KORBEN'S APARTMENT**

Korben still has his hands to the wall.

**KORBEN**

Wrong answer.

SHOT O.S. EXPLOSION. Scuffle.

**114 INT. HALL**

The riot police hustle down the hall dragging the neighbor behind them in a canvas bag. A cop is on the wall phone.

**COP**

OK, we got the guy under wraps.

**115 INT. ZORG'S OFFICE**

Right Arm is on the phone, facing Zorg.

**COP (O.S.)**

It was not easy, but we bagged him!.  
Thanks for the tip!

**RIGHT ARM**

(smiling)  
Glad to help.

He hangs up.

**RIGHT ARM**

They just arrested the guy for Uranium smuggling. Everything's going as planned.

He shows him a plane ticket, and a passport with his picture and Korben's name.

**RIGHT ARM**

All I have to do now is to go to the airport and take his place. I should be in Fhloston in less than four hours.

Zorg sits there quietly for a moment.

**ZORG**

Don't come back without the Stones.

**116 INT. KORBEN'S APARTMENT**

Korben opens the shower door. Leeloo is soaking wet, her teeth



chattering from the cold.

**KORBEN**

I'm really sorry.. there wasn't time.

His eyes fall on an old blanket.

**KORBEN**

Here let me wrap you up.

Korben wraps her in an blanket and vigoroualy rubs her back. Leeloo warms gradually and snuggles closer to that warm comfortable shoulder. Korben's rubbing slows, looking more like caresses.

**KORBEN**

..It's funny. I've met you twice today and you've ended up in my arms both times.

Leeloo suddenly realizes that she has maybe gone a bit too far. She recovers, looking embarrassed too.

**LEELOO**

(nicely)

Valo massa... Chacha hamas.

**KORBEN**

Uh..you're welcome.

The intimacy makes him nervous. He looks for a diversion.

**KORBEN**

Coffee! That's what you need!  
A nice, hot cup of coffee!

He pushes a button on the coffee machine.

**KORBEN**

With some honey! You'll see, honey's great!...

Korben rummages through the drawer. Leeloo, innocent, doesn't seem to quite understand everything that is going on.

**KORBEN**

A hot cup of coffee... with honey...

He rummages through the cupboard, exceedingly nervous. Leeloo smiles and begins to look around. She opens a drawer and comes upon..

**KORBEN**

(nervously)

I've got this great honey somewhere.  
You know about honey? There used to be  
these little animals who made it with antenna...

..pictures of Major Korben Dallas War Hero.

**KORBEN**

..and these other animals who ate it..  
one were bees the other were bears..

She looks back to the man fumbling for honey.

**KORBEN**

I forget which ate it and which made it  
but..

And she smiles.

**KORBEN**

Here it is!

Korben holds up the jar of honey.

**KORBEN**

Taste this...

Leeloo innocently sticks his finger in the jar then puts it in  
her mouth.

**KORBEN**

It... melts in your mouth, doesn't it?

She savors the honey, slowly; sensually. Her lips shine with  
honey. Her  
eyes narrow with pleasure. Korben is hypnotized by her lips, like a  
moth  
attracted to a flame. He begins to lose control, which makes him  
nervous.

An indistinct sound comes from the wall. But Korben is so  
entranced with  
the sight of Leeloo licking her honied fingers, he doesn't hear it  
until  
it becomes quite a racket.

**KORBEN**

You hear that?

**LEELOO**

(licking)

Cornelius..

**KORBEN**

Oh god!

Korben pushes the button on the wall. The bed pops out, fully made, with Cornelius tucked in it, struggling to get out.

**KORBEN**

I'm really sorry.. let me help you..

Korben begins to pull at the covers when..

**LEELOO**

Achta ge lumitai de matala..

Korben turns..

**KORBEN**

What?

He turns to Leeloo struggling out of her wet clothes. His breath is taken away by the sight of her perfect body.

Cornelius whacks him heavily on the head with a lamp. Korben drops to the floor.

**LEELOO**

(displeased)

Vano da, mechteba?!

Soun domo kala chon hammas!

**CORNELIUS**

No, I'm not proud of myself...

But we don't have the luxury of choice.

**117 INT. ENTRANCE KORBEN'S BUILDING - DAY**

The POLICE exit the elevator and head for the front door. A cop suddenly takes a hit from a silencer, then a second. Others are bashed on the head by MANGALORE warriors. One of them picks up the prisoner bag, takes it into a small shed.

**118 INT. SHED**

Aknot, the Mangalore leader, is seriously wounded and can't walk.

**AKANIT**

Korben Dallas! We got him.

**AKNOT**

Perfect... Take command, Akanit.  
Go to Fhloston and get the Stones...  
If Zorg really wants them... He'll have  
to negotiate. Revenge is at hand.

**119 INT. KORBEN'S APARTMENT KORBEN'S BUILDING - DAY**

Korben gets unsteadily to his feet, some blood drips down his face. He daubs at it.

**KORBEN**

Jesus!... Some priest!

The phone rings, he manages to answer.

**KORBEN**

Yeah?

**MOTHER (V.O)**

Have you pulled yourself together?

**KORBEN**

...Not yet.

He hangs up.

Korben opens the fridge door. The three officers are frozen solid.  
Korben grabs some ice, presses it to his forehead.

**KORBEN**

I'll take the mission.

He closes the door.

**120 INT. AIRPORT HALL - DAY**

Cornelius and Leeloo (still damp) arrive at the Manhattan Intergalactic Airport.

A huge hall three quarters filled with trash piled up to the ceiling.

There are groups of extra-terrestrials on strike standing in trash holding picket signs. A SECURITY GUARD picks up a phone off the wall.

**SECURITY GUARD**

Illegal gathering in Zone 4.

A hand taps Leeloo from behind. She whips around catching David in the face.

**CORNELIUS**

Leeloo, be careful.

He turns to David who is holding his bloody nose.

**CORNELIUS**

Did you get them?

David hands Cornelius two passports.

**CORNELIUS**

Excellent... Leeloo Dallas.

He hands it to her. The name makes her smile.

**CORNELIUS**

And Korben David Dallas.

She frowns.

**LEELOO**

Akta dedero ansila do mektet.

**CORNELIUS**

I can't pretend to be your husband...  
David's in great shape.

She looks at David holding his bloody nose.

**CORNELIUS**

He'll protect you. Go on... See the Diva...  
get the Stones... See you at the temple...  
God be with you.

ANGLE ON: Korben comes rushing into the airport. Walking quickly, he scopes the hall looking for Leeloo. A POLICE PATROL bearing down on the STRIKERS jostles him. The cops open fire. The strikers dive into the garbage and disappear.

**121 INT. BOARDING GATE**

David nervously puts tickets and IDs on the check-in counter. Leeloo tosses her suitcase on the conveyor belt.

**CHECK-IN ATTENDANT**

Congratulations on winning the contest.

David gives her a bleak smile. Leeloo rolls her eyes.

Back a ways, Korben has spotted Leeloo and... David. He heads right for them. Leeloo's seen him. She is both delighted and panicked. David's seen nothing. Korben presses one of his fingers like a gun to David's back.

**KORBEN**

(friendly)

Hey! I really thought I was going to miss my flight!

(to David)

Thanks, kid! You put the luggage on the conveyor belt?

**DAVID**

(freaking)

Uh... yeah.

**KORBEN**

(smiling)

Great! Now beat it!

Paralyzed, David leaves. Korben turns to the attendant.

**KORBEN**

Excuse me. I was so afraid I'd miss the flight that I sent the kid here to pick up my boarding card.

He looks at David's fake ID.

**KORBEN**

...My cousin David...

Leeloo is unable to hold back a smile.

**CHECK-IN ATTENDANT**

(looking at Leeloo's ID)

Your wife?

Korben grabs the ID and reads it.

**KORBEN**

Uh, yes... Newlyweds.

(aside)  
You know how it is... Love at first sight.  
You meet, something goes tilt, you get  
married, you hardly know each other.  
Right, darling?

Leeloo rips her boarding card out of the attendant's hand.

**LEELOO**

(sharply)  
Dinoine chagantakat!

**KORBEN**

Took the words right out of my mouth.  
Go on... I'll be right with you.  
(to Check-in Attendant)  
It's our honeymoon. We're going to use  
the trip to get to know each other better.

He winks at the stewardess.

**ANGLE ON:**

The neighbor and a tawdry young girl cross the airport. The couple in almost knocked over by a police patrol holding a 500 pound PIG on a stainless steel leash. The couple panics a moment, they realize the patrol isn't for them. The pig heads for the pile where the strikers disappeared.

**COP**

(to pig)

Come on, sniffer, go root!

The pig piles into the garbage. The Cop cuts it some slack. Cornelius sits at a bar.

**CORNELIUS**

(to the bartender)  
I feel so guilty sending her to do the dirty work. I know she was made to be strong but she's also so fragile... So human. You know what I mean?

The bartender, a robot, nods his head as he pours Cornelius a drink.

**ANGLE ON:**

The nasty neighbor and his wife hand their tickets to the check-in attendant.

**CHECK-IN ATTENDANT**

(surprised)  
Dallas... Korben...

**NEIGHBOR**

(in a different voice)  
Yes, that's me.

The check-in attendant triggers a transparent blue light that shines on their faces, revealing two other faces:

Mangalores.

**CHECK-IN ATTENDANT**

(smiling)  
Just a minute, please.

She hits a silent alarm, but the Mangalores feel something is wrong.

**NEIGHBOR**

We'll be right back ... we're gonna check out the duty free...

They spin around and hurry away.

**ANGLE ON:**

Cornelius at the bar, half in the bag.

**ROBOT**

The same?

**CORNELIUS**

Yeah...

**DAVID (V.O.)**

Make that two...

Cornelius turns to David.

**CORNELIUS**

Where's Leeloo?

**DAVID**

On the plane... with Mr. Dallas... the real one.



**CORNELIUS**

It's all my fault. I'm the servant...  
It's my mission! Here!

He hands David the Temple Key from around his neck.

**CORNELIUS**

Here's the key to the Temple..  
Prepare for our arrival!

Cornelius tosses David's drink into his own, downs it all in one shot, and takes off, passing the Mangalore couple headed for the exit. They are very nervous.

A police patrol is coming. This time, it seems to be for them.

**NEIGHBOR**

(to the tawdry girl)  
Tell Aknot plan A flopped.  
Tell him to go to plan B.

The tawdry girl nods and peels off. The neighbor takes out a gun and blasts away at the cops. The cops fire back. A firefight rages in the hall. The tawdry girl dives into a pile of garbage and disappears.

**COP**

(into walkie-talkie)  
...Send in a back-up unit, Zone 7!

**ANGLE ON:**

On one side of the hall, a trap door opens. Three pigs come running out, grabbed by their police handler.

Cornelius waits until everyone has left, gets down on all fours and crawls through the trapdoor reserved for the pigs.

**122 INT. FIRST CLASS LOUNGE**

Leeloo stands at the buffet in the first class lounge eating everything in sight.

**123 INT. HALL**

Korben is led down the hall by a STEWARDESS.

**STEWARDESS**

You are so lucky... Loc Rhod is the coolest DJ in the universe.

**KORBEN**

Listen... I don't want to be interviewed. I'd prefer to remain anonymous.

The stewardess stops in the corridor.

**STEWARDESS**

Forget anonymous. You'll be doing Loc Rhod's live show every day from 5 to 7!

**KORBEN**

(expression changes)  
You gotta be kidding!

The stewardess smiles and shakes her head. The door next to him suddenly swings open and smashes him in the face.

In walks LOC RHOD amidst a tornado of music and security guards. He is young, good-looking, eccentric, charming as an elf or sly as a fox. A bundle of energy. He is the 24th century's most popular DJ.

**LOC RHOD**

(speedy, in rhythm)  
Korben Dallas! Here he is The most hated man in the universe. The one and only winner of the Gemini Croquette contest! Ladies, start melting 'cause the boy's hot! Hot! Hot! The boy is perfect..

(he feels his muscles)  
...The right size, right build, right hair.

Right on!

out

Say something-to those 50 billion pair of ears there D-man!

An ASSISTANT hands a totally lost Korben a mike.

**KORBEN**

(hesitant)  
...Hi.

**LOC RHOD**

Does it get any better or what!

Loc Rhod grabs Korben's arm and leads him down the hallway, as fast as

the music.

**LOC RHOD**

...Quiver ladies, he's gonna set the world on fire right here from 5 to 7! You'll know everything there is to know about the D-man. His dreams, his desires, his most intimate of intimates. And from what I'm looking at intimate is the stud muffin's middle name. So tell me my main man... you nervous in the service?

**KORBEN**

Uh... not really.

Loc Rhod lets go of Korben's arm and grabs the Stewardess.

**LOC RHOD**

Freeze those knees, my chickadees, 'cause Korben is on the case with a major face...

Loc Rhod rubs up against the stewardess.

**LOC RHOD**

...Start drooling, ladies! My man here is a sharp-tongued Sire who's gonna stroke your every desire.

They come to an intersection. The airline company has prepared drinks for them. Loc Rhod pushes on, grabs a glass of champagne, scribbles his autograph.

**LOC RHOD**

Yesterday's unknown will be tomorrow's Prince of Fhloston Paradise, the hotel of a thousand and one follies, home of luxury and beauty. A magic fountain flowing with non-stop wine, women and Bootchie Koochie Koo...

He tosses away his champagne glass.

**LOC RHOD**

Beware out there puppy dogs my man is on the prowl. Owwww!

Howling, Loc Rhod grabs another stewardess by the arm.

**LOC RHOD**

...And start licking your stamps little girls, this guy's gonna have you writing home to

Momma! Tomorrow from 5 to 7, I'll be your voice, your tongue and I'll be hot on the tail of the sexiest man of the year... D-man... Your man... My man.

The stewardess shivers. A BEEP is heard.

**VOCODER (O.S.)**

End of transmission.

The MUSIC suddenly stops. Several assistants come and compliment Loc Rhod who sighs, lights up a cigarette, and drops his pretense.

**LOC RHOD**

Korben sweetheart do me a favor I know this is probably the biggest thing that ever happened to you in your inconsequential life. But I've got a show to do here and it's got to pop. So tomorrow, when we're on air, give me a hand... Try to make believe you have more than a one word vocabulary. OK pal?

That does it. Korben grabs him by the collar and drags him into a corner.

Loc Rhod's feet don't touch the ground.

**KORBEN**

(pissed)

I didn't come here to play Dumbo on the radio. So tomorrow between 5 and 7 give yourself a hand, that clear pal?

**LOC RHOD**

(petrified)

Crystal.

**124 INT. AIRPORT**

The Check-in attendant has two more tickets in her hand.

**CHECK-IN ATTENDANT**

(alter a moment, reading)

...Mr. Dallas... Korben Dallas?

Zorg's Right Arm gives her a big smile.

**RIGHT ARM**

That's right.

The attendant scans the ID with a yellow beam, it checks out, and the blue light reveals no other face but his.

**CHECK-IN ATTENDANT**

The problem is I only have one Korben Dallas on my list... and he's already checked in.

Right Arm's smile shatters.

**RIGHT ARM**

That's impossible! He's in j... I mean, there must be some mistake. I have my ticket! I'm the real Korben Dallas!

A shrill BELL rings out.

**CHECK-IN ATTENDANT**

(smiling)

I'm sorry, sir, boarding is finished.

The attendant hits a button. A thick window slowly slides up between them.

Right Arm totally loses it.

**RIGHT ARM**

I want to see your boss! Get rid of this fucking window! Somebody's made a mistake, goddamnit!

He pounds on the counter with both fists. A steel curtain comes down. Red sighting beams target spots on his body, ten gun barrels protrude from the wall, all aimed at him.

**VOICE (O.S.)**

This is not an exercise. This is a police control. Put your hands in the nearest yellow circles...

**RIGHT ARM**

(slowing down)

Sorry, my fault... Just a little overexcited... that's all... I'm calm now.

**125 INT. SHUTTLE - DAY**

Korben makes his way in the plane looking for his seat. No more seats in

modern planes, just individual travel boxes lined up like microwaves.  
He  
passes STEWARD holding his bloodied nose. He has found what he is  
looking  
for. He enters to.... Leeloo quietly stretched out in front of a  
computer  
screen. Korben slips in beside her. Leeloo in concentrating on the  
words  
that scroll rapidly past her on the screen. He doesn't understand  
what she  
is doing.

**LEELOO**

Apipoulai!

**KORBEN**

Not hard to find you...just follow the  
Chaos...

Leeloo smiles, as if complimented.

**KORBEN**

Leeloo, listen to me... these tickets...  
they're not mine... I mean they are, but  
not for vacation like everyone thinks...  
I'm on an operation... and if I didn't come  
get you, you'd be in a shitload of trouble...  
I'd love to be on vacation with you...  
but now.... now I've got to work...  
And Leeloo... I would love to work in peace.

Leeloo types in "LOVE" on the keyboard.

**LEELOO**

Love...

**KORBEN**

Yes! But "love" isn't the operative word  
here, PEACE is!

Leeloo types in this new word.

**LEELOO**

(rather pleased)  
Peace... and love...

She brings up a picture of a 60's style Hippie flashing a peace  
sign.  
Korben sighs and switches off the screen.

**KORBEN**

Sometimes you can't learn everything

from a screen..sometimes it's better to ask someone who has experience..

**LEELOO**

(quite happy)  
What is... Make Love?

Korben just stares at her for a few minutes.

**KORBEN**

Know what? On that subject maybe you'd be better off asking the screen.

He turns the computer back on.

**ANGLE ON:**

A STEWARDESS walks up the aisle of the shuttle pushing the red buttons on top of each individual box.

**VOICE (O.S.)**

...to make your flight as short and agreeable as possible, our flight attendants are switching on the timing sleeper which will regulate your sleep during the trip...

**ANGLE ON:**

**LEELOO**

(switching off the screen)  
OK! Finished!

**KORBEN**

Finished what?

**LEELOO**

Learning language.

**KORBEN**

Which one?

**LEELOO**

All 900.

Korben doesn't know if he should laugh or not.

**KORBEN**

You learned 900 languages in five minutes?!

**LEELOO**

(pleased)  
Yes! Now it's your turn! I learned your language, you have to learn mine!

**KORBEN**

I know how to say "Hello". Teach me how to say "Good-bye", that's all I need.

**LEELOO**

Apipoussan!

**KORBEN**

Apipoussan?

**LEELOO**

Good! Do you know how we say "make love"?

**KORBEN**

(fumbling)  
Uh...

**LEELOO**

...Hoppi-hoppa.

Korben literally melts.

**KORBEN**

(to himself)  
Help...

Luckily, a stewardess smiles at him through the box window.

**STEWARDESS**

Sweet dreams, Mr. Dallas!

The stewardess sets the timing sleeper. Korben and Leeloo immediately fall asleep.

A STEWARDESS at the other end of the shuttle has a problem.

**STEWARDESS 2**

Mr. Loc Rhod you have to assume your individual position.

**LOC RHOD**

(hugging her)  
I don't want an individual position, I want all positions!

**STEWARDESS 2**

(resisting somewhat)



We're going to take off soon, Mr. Rhod!

**LOC RHOD**

Now you're talking!

**126 INT. COCKPIT FHLOSTON SPACE SHUTTLE**

Three CREW MEMBERS prepare for liftoff.

**COPILOT**

(on the radio)

Molecular axis authorization. Vector 130.  
Destination Fhloston.

Stewardess 1 enters the cockpit.

**STEWARDESS 1**

Zone 1. 217 locked. The sleep regulator is OK.

**PILOT**

(checking her out)

Thanks, Miss.

The Stewardess leaves with a smile. A red light flashes on the vast control panel.

**MECHANIC**

Tell the ground crew we've got parasites  
in the landing gear.

**127 INT. AIRPORT LANDING STRIP - DAY**

A GROUND CREW MEMBER goes over to the truck parked under one of the plane's wings and bangs on the side of it with a shout.

**GROUND CREW MEMBER**

Disinfecting!

Two DISINFECTORS in hermetically sealed suits exit the truck. They go over to the front landing gear and send up a whooshing beam. The flame burns everything it touches. A pack of repugnant creatures falls squealing from the landing gear. A small trapdoor is opened under the shuttle and a huge slightly phosphorescent tube falls out.

**128 INT. AIRPORT HALL / ZORG'S OFFICE**

Zorg's Right Arm is in a phone booth in the middle of the hall.

**RIGHT ARM**

Yeah, it's me... Put Zorg on.

He is already sweating.

**ZORG**

(cold)  
I'm listening.

**RIGHT ARM**

The real Korben Dallas is on the plane!  
He took my place.

**ZORG**

This is a joke, right?

**129 INT. SHUTTLE**

Loc Rhod is wrapped around a stewardess like a snake.

**LOC RHOD**

No!! I swear to God! I've never been this  
sincere with a human before!

**130 EXT. LANDING STRIP**

TWO GROUND CREW MEMBERS stick an enormous, highly phosphorescent  
tube  
into the opening.

**GROUND CREW MEMBER**

You're fueled and ready to go.  
Have a nice flight.

**131 INT. SHUTTLE**

**PILOT**

(to copilot)  
Everything ready for liftoff?

**132 INT. CABIN**

**STEWARDESS**

(weakly, to Loc Rhod)  
No, no... I'm not ready! I'd like to talk  
first...

**133 INT. ZORG'S OFFICE / AIRPORT HALL**

**ZORG**

I cannot hear you. We have a bad connection here. What's your number?

Right Arm reads off the phone number.

**RIGHT ARM**  
**278-500-645-321**

**ZORG**  
I'll call you back.

**134 EXT. LANDING STRIP**

The runway is now empty. A man slips out of the shadows. It's Cornelius. He scurries over to the front landing gear. He pauses for an instant, the climbs up the wheel well and disappears inside the shuttle.

**135 INT. SHUTTLE**

The pilots are going through the pre-flight check list.

**COPILOT**  
Anti static pressure?

**MECHANIC**  
Primed.

The mechanic presses a series of buttons.

**136 INT. CABIN**

Loc Rhod undoes a series of buttons on the stewardess' blouse, behind a curtain. He whispers a poem. Impossible to resist him. Outside the curtain the stewardess' legs rise slowly.

**137 EXT. LANDING STRIP**

On the ground, protective fire curtains rise slowly to contain the engine exhaust on liftoff.

**138 INT. ZORG'S OFFICE**

A keyboard slowly appears in front of Zorg.

**ZORG**  
(typing the number)  
**278... 500...**

**139 SERIES OF QUICK CUTS:**

The pilot gradually turns the engines up.

**COPILOT**

10 seconds...

**PILOT**

Power increase.

- The stewardess undergoes a power surge from Loc Rhod that's about to lift her of.

- Zorg finishes gleefully typing in the number.

**ZORG**

3... 2... 1...

- The engines at full blast.

- The stewardess in close to screaming.

**PILOT**

Liftoff.

- The copilot pushes a button.

- So does Zorg.

- The engines release their full power.

- The stewardess screams in ecstasy.

- In the hall, Right Arm literally explodes along with the phone and everything else within 60 feet.

**140 INT. FHLOSTON SPACE SHUTTLE**

The stewardess' legs slowly descend and disappear behind the curtain.

**141 INT. COCKPIT**

In the cockpit, the atmosphere loosens up.

**COPILOT**

(relaxing)

Landing gear secure. Let's light one up.

**142 INT. CABIN**

Korben and Leeloo sleep soundly in their box. Leeloo has a smile on her face and her hand in Korben's.

**143 EXT. OUTERSPACE - NIGHT**

The spaceship rockets past us, then suddenly vanishes with amazing speed. Space is now empty and calm. Billions of stars glow in perfect silence.

**144 EXT. SPACE**

The nefarious planet is still there, immobile, even larger now, writhing like a serpent. Then, suddenly, for no apparent reason, all activity stops and it becomes gray and cold.

**145 INT. SPACESHIP**

In the Admiral's starship, scientists watch the measuring device. One of the devices suddenly starts working.

**TECHNICIAN**

All right! We're finally getting something!

**146 INT. PRESIDENT'S OFFICE**

The Head Scientist stands facing the President, who is looking more tired than ever.

**HEAD SCIENTIST**

The thing is sending out radio wavelengths!

**PRESIDENT**

What the hell does it want with radio waves?

**HEAD SCIENTIST**

...Probably wants to make a call!

The President and his Generals look at him in astonishment.

**147 INT. ZORG'S OFFICE**

Picasso purrs contentedly on Zorg's lap. The phone rings.

**SECRETARY (O.S.)**

Mr. Shadow on the line.

Zorg shoots to his feet. Picasso tumbles to the floor. Zorg picks up the phone, both excited and uneasy. He stands there, almost coming to attention.

**ZORG**

Yes... Zorg here.

The voice is feeble. It comes from the far reaches of time, from the bowels of the universe.

**SHADOW**

Am I disturbing you?

**ZORG**

No... not at all. Where are you?

SHADOW'S breathing is awesome.

**SHADOW**

...Not far, now.

**ZORG**

Really? Maybe I can get you on my screen and see you at last!

Zorg brings up a huge screen and pushes a few buttons.

In the middle of an electronic snowstorm, a blackish, vaguely human, quivering form appears. Two eyes, like lava, give an idea where the head is. Zorg feels sick.

**SHADOW**

Do you have the picture now Mr. Zorg?

**ZORG**

Got it.

**SHADOW**

How's our deal coming along?

**ZORG**

(ill at ease)

Fine, just fine! I'll have the 4 pieces you asked for any time now. But it wasn't easy. My costs have tripled.

Shadow pauses an instant. A black slimy liquid starts to ooze from the top of the screen. Zorg is feeling worse all the time.

**SHADOW**

Money is of no importance...  
I want the Stones!

The black liquid oozes all over the screen which starts to melt. Zorg sweats profusely, his legs tremble.

**ZORG**

The Stones will be here. I'll see to it personally!

**SHADOW**

...I can't wait to be among you.

Zorg sighs and sits down totally freaked.

**148 EXT. ORBIT FHLOSTON PARADISE**

The space shuttle fills the screen. It banks left and begins its descent toward Fhloston, the turquoise planet. Crystal blue water, perfect white sand beaches. A true paradise.

**149 INT. SPACE SHUTTLE**

The stewardess picks up a microphone to make an announcement.

**STEWARDESS**

Ladies and gentlemen, we have begun our descent toward Fhloston Paradise...

Stewardesses walk down the aisles waking the passengers one by one. They press a button on the door of each box.

In the corner, Loc Rhod and the stewardess awake with a start and straighten their clothes quickly. The stewardess is embarrassed.

**STEWARDESS**

(timidly)  
I wanted to tell you that...

Loc Rhod puts on his sunglasses and presses a finger to her lips. He disappears behind the curtain leaving the sighing stewardess on her own.

**150 EXT. FHLOSTON PARADISE**

The spaceship descends through some clouds and glides over a vast turquoise sea. Fhloston Paradise looms into view. An enormous oceanliner floating a dozen yards above the water. On closer inspection it is more modern than a traditional oceanliner. The shuttle draws near, looking ridiculously small next to the monster. Like a sardine next to a whale.

**151 INT. COCKPIT**

A blinking light goes on.

**PILOT**

Shit! Parasites in Zone 1. Take a look.

The 1st Mate heads off.

**152 INT. CABIN**

A stewardess opens Korben's box door. He is still heavy with sleep. He looks over at Leeloo. She's not there.

**153 EXT. FHLOSTON**

The tiny space shuttle clings to the huge oceanliner.

**154 INT. COCKPIT**

The Pilot maneuvers the ship into it's docking area.

**PILOT**

Docking activated.  
You can let the passengers out.

**155 INT. REAR OF COCKPIT**

The 1st mate pries open the door to an overhead panel. Cornelius falls out, hanging in a jumble of wires.

**156. INT. ENTRANCE HALL FHLOSTON PARADISE - DAY**

The enormous door opens and the passengers exit. Leeloo is among them. She appears quite impressed by the beauty and luxury of the 19th century decoration.



**157 INT. CABIN**

Korben attempts to make his way up the shuttle's aisle.

**KORBEN**

(jostling everybody)  
Pardon me. Excuse me. I'm trying to  
reach my wife.. Sorry!

**158 INT. ENTRANCE HALL**

A dozen policemen wait patiently at the end of the hall. Leeloo stops and presses against the wall. She spots Korben leaving the shuttle. A gorgeous HOSTESS comes up to him, drapes a lei around his neck and plants a kiss on his lips in welcome.

**HOSTESS**

(smiling)  
Welcome to Paradise.

Korben's face is covered in lipstick. Leeloo sees he did nothing to stop the girl and she doesn't like it.

A HEFTY MAN wearing a sarong drapes some flowers around her neck. Then, obviously relishing it, he leans down to kiss her. Leeloo bashes him on the forehead. The hefty man straightens up. He's still smiling, but his nose is bleeding. He falls slowly to the floor.

Korben pushes forward trying to spot Leeloo. He also tries to wipe the lipstick off. Leeloo tries to escape through a door marked PERSONNEL ONLY, but it's locked. A HOST looks at her with a grin.

**HOST**

(playful)  
If you don't have the code you can't  
open it!

Leeloo smiles and punches in an old code and twists the doorknob. The door opens with the sound of a braking lock. Leeloo smiles sweetly and enters as if nothing were amiss.

A shriek of joy fills the room. Korben turns around. The HOSTESSES cluster around Loc Rhod as he comes out of the plane. Loc Rhod spots Korben and latches onto his arm. It's not going to be easy to remain discrete.

**LOC RHOD**

(relieved)

My main man! Please don't leave me here alone. My head's killing me and my adoring fans are gonna tear me apart! Get me outta here!

**KORBEN**

I'll take you to the bar, after that, you're on your own.

**LOC RHOD**

(hanging on to Korben)

Oh, yes! Do that! You treat me right, man. Tell me all about yourself, your roots, your personal life, your childhood dreams...

**KORBEN**

I don't think this is a good time...

**LOC RHOD**

...You got brothers and sisters? What about your dad? Tell me about your dad! What was he like? Physically? Big, I suppose?

**KORBEN**

(evasive)

Yeah, very big, a giant.

**LOC RHOD**

I didn't have a dad... never saw him... never even heard him. 50 billion people listen to me every day... and he doesn't hear me...

**159 INT. SMALL ROOM FHLOSTON PARADISE - DAY**

Leeloo is in a small room, ear at the door, listening. Everything seems normal. She turns and discovers the room for what it is: a rest room

for... three cops who look up from their books and stare blankly at her.

Leeloo doesn't know what to do. So she smiles.

**160 INT. HALL - OMIT**

**161 INT. MAIN HALL FHLOSTON PARADISE - OMIT**

**162 EXT. ORBIT FHLOSTON PARADISE - DUSK - OMIT**

**163 INT. THE CONTROL ROOM FHLOSTON PARADISE - DUSK - OMIT**

**164 INT. KORBEN'S STATEROOM**

The door opens. The HOSTESS turns on the light and enters. Korben follows her, gaping at all the luxury.

The BAGGAGE BOY enters bringing Leeloo's two suitcases.

Korben grabs the notice announcing Diva Plavalaguna's concert at 5:30 in that evening. Dress: Formal attire.

**KORBEN**

For the concert it says formal attire...  
I didn't bring...

The hostess pulls back the closet door. Twenty tuxedos in a row.

**HOSTESS**

(looking him over)  
Here's some champagne. I'll drop by after  
the concert to open it.

She gives him a blinding smile and closes the door.

Korben pushes a button. The curtains open to reveal a most spectacular view of the turquoise planet. Stars shoot out into infinity. Breathtaking. Korben stands gaping. The phone rings, snapping him out of his reverie.

**KORBEN**

Hello?

**MOTHER (O.S.)**

You little sleaze bag!

**KORBEN**

...Ma???

**MOTHER (O.S.)**

Don't you ever ask me for another thing  
in my life again, you've killed your  
poor mother with your own hands!

Korben drops into an armchair and sighs. His eyes go to the  
ceiling.

**KORBEN**

...Ma!!!

165 INT. CONTROL ROOM FHLOSTON PARADISE - OMIT

166 INT. FHLOSTON PARADISE POLICE OFFICE - DAY

The Chief of Police has Cornelius in front of him, handcuffed.

**FOG**

The Diva's ship is coming in.

**CHIEF OF POLICE**

I want maximum security.

**FOG**

Yes. Sir!

**CHIEF OF POLICE**

(to Cornelius)

OK, let's hear it.

**CORNELIUS**

Where was I?

**CHIEF OF POLICE**

(bored)

...You open the door. There's a cabby with  
a girl in his arms.

FOG opens the door. Two COPS come hobbling in all bloody and  
bandaged.

They hold up a THIRD COP.

**CHIEF OF POLICE**

What happened?

A bomb go off in your face?

**BEAT-UP COP**

Yeah... A 5 foot 7 inch bomb...  
with green eyes.

Cornelius perks up.

**CORNELIUS**

And the smile of an angel?

They all turn to look at him.

**CORNELIUS**

(to Chief)

May I speak to you alone.

**167 INT. CORRIDOR FHLOSTON PARADISE - DAY**

Leeloo watches the Diva's arrival. A door opens and two POLICEMAN clear the way for DIVA PLAVALAGUNA, her MANAGER, her BODYGUARDS and a gaggle of PORTERS carrying trunks.

Not wanting to draw attention to herself, Leeloo feigns interest in a painting that is obviously upside down. A white chiffon veil covers the face of the Diva, she stops in front of Leeloo. The Diva reaches out and strokes Leeloo's face, without touching her. The Diva removes her hand making a sound of crackling electricity, then passes on. Leeloo is groggy. The Diva's ASSISTANT comes up to her.

**DIVA'S ASSISTANT**

Please forgive this little incident. She wants you to know that she senses great powers in you... in the service of a noble cause... She will give you what you have come to get, but she wants to sing first... One last time...

The Diva's assistant turns the painting right side up.

**DIVA'S ASSISTANT**

(nodding)

Miss.

Leeloo looks at the painting, seems to understand it better.

**168 EXT. DIVA'S SUITE**

Policemen stand at attention in front of the Diva's suite.

**FOG**

Hello, I'm head of security.  
Everything is in order. You can...

The Diva enters her suite without letting him finish.

**FOG**

...make yourselves at home safely.  
If you need anything...give it a knock!

**169 INT. POLICE OFFICE HALLWAY - NIGHT**

A door opens near the police officer's main entrance. Cornelius looks both ways. Then crosses the hall, dragging the Chief of Police by the feet.

**170 INT. KORBEN'S STATEROOM**

Korben finishes putting on his tux, still on the phone.

**KORBEN**

Listen, Ma! I've only got a few days vacation and I'll be damned if I'm gonna spend them on the phone.

The door RINGS.

**KORBEN**

...Hang on, it's the door. No!  
I told you I didn't bring anybody!  
I'm all alone... as usual!

Korben opens the door. It's not the champagne. Even better.  
It's  
Leeloo.

**KORBEN**

(to his mother)  
...I'll call you back.

Leeloo heads right for her suitcase and starts to undress.  
Korben has to  
turn away once more.

**KORBEN**

Here we go again...

**LEELOO**

(by rote)  
You know women normally change five times more than men.

**KORBEN**

You get that off the screen?

**LEELOO**

Yes... you know there's a lot of differences between men women.

**KORBEN**

You noticed..

**LEELOO**

OK, you can turn around!

Korben turns around. Leeloo has put on a very simple dress which is sexy to the max. He is smitten. So much so that Leeloo wonders if something isn't quite right.

**KORBEN**

Where you going?

**LEELOO**

I'm going to see the Diva sing. What's the matter?... Do I look bad?

**KORBEN**

No, not at all! I mean, just the opposite, you're... you're beautiful!

Leeloo smiles at him, his compliment pleases her. She turns, revealing her unzipped back. Korben cannot help but stare at her bare flesh. Her perfect bottom.

**LEELOO**

Do you know how this works?

Korben's blood boils. She wriggles, pressing her hands together close to the zipper.

**KORBEN**

I have an idea.

But instead of pulling on the zipper he slips a bracelet on her wrist. A fluorescent beam bursts out of the bracelet and forms a vertical bar going from the floor to the ceiling.

Stunned, Leeloo is held captive.

**KORBEN**

I told you I need to work in peace.

Remember? I need to concentrate.

**LEELOO**

And you can't concentrate with me around?.

**KORBEN**

It's difficult.

She tries to breakout.

**KORBEN**

Army issue. I'm sorry.

Leeloo tries desperately to get out of the handcuffs. Impossible.

Korben sets the radio down in front of her and turns it on.  
Leeloo looks like she'd like to break his head.

**LEELOO**

(seething)

You're nothing but a... a...

**KORBEN**

The words you're looking for weren't in the dictionary you studied. I won't be long.

The door flies open. Loc Rhod barges in.

**LOC RHOD**

Hey Stud we gotta...

Then he sees the scene, Leeloo cuffed, in a low cut dress. His mind goes to the obvious.

**LOC RHOD**

Korben my man what's happening here?  
Who's the chick? What's the gig?  
We free forming here? Getting funky  
with the monkey? Can I get in on this?

Korben grabs him by the collar..

**KORBEN**

No..to all of the above.

And yanks Loc Rhod out of the room. Leaving Leeloo looking extremely unhappy.



171 INT. RADIO - OMIT

172 INT. LOC RHOD'S STATEROOM FHLOSTON PARADISE - NIGHT - OMIT

173 INT. HALL - OMIT

174 INT. BATHROOM - OMIT

175 INT. DIVA'S SUITE FHLOSTON PARADISE - NIGHT - OMIT

176 INT. FHLOSTON PARADISE OPERA - NIGHT

Loc Rhod and Korben enter what turns out to be a replica of the Garnier Opera in Paris. A hostess escorts them to their seats.

**LOC RHOD**

(broadcasting)

We have just walked into what is probably the most beautiful concert hall in the universe. Totally awesome! Magnificent paintings on the ceiling. I don't know who painted them, but he must have busted his balls! I see a row of former ministers, more sinister than minister! A few generals practicing how to sleep. And there's Baby Ray, star of stage and screen, drowning in a sea of nymphets. He's not gonna get much out of this concert, he's stone-deaf!

**ANGLE ON:**

Baby Ray bending his ear to a girl asking for an autograph.

**BABY RAY**

...to who?

**LOC RHOD**

(moving down the aisle)

...And over there is Roy Von Bacon, the king of laserball and the best paid player in the League.

(shakes hands as he goes by)

...And over there is the Emperor Kodar Japhet whose daughter Aachen is still at the bar. "I love to sing, too, but in the shower", she recently confessed to me. She will no doubt prove to be as generous tonight as she always is.

A waiter gives them two glasses of champagne. Track with the WAITER as he leaves the hall with his empty tray. He enters a small room reserved for staff.

**177 INT. STAFF ROOM FHLOSTON PARADISE - NIGHT**

The waiter joins some other WAITERS. They are well armed. He opens a cupboard and pulls out a humongous weapon. Suddenly their faces burn off revealing AKANIT, the young leader of the Mangalores, and his troops.

**AKANIT**

It's showtime!

**178 INT. CONCERT HALL**

The lights dim slowly in the concert hall.

**179 INT. PRESIDENT'S OFFICE**

President Lindbergh and his staff, including Munro, sit at the desk. Speakers appear.

**180 INT. KORBEN'S SUITE**

Leeloo, still a prisoner, listens to the concert.

**181 INT. CONCERT HALL**

Korben is tense. The curtain rises. The Diva, in a stunning gown, stands in the center of the stage, head bowed. Behind her, a star filled window. The MUSIC begins. The Diva looks up, a rare beauty, but an alien. And then she begins to sing. Her voice is divine, unmatched. Korben is swept up in the TEARS.

**182 INT. KORBEN'S SUITE**

Leeloo has tears in her eyes

**183 INT. DIVA'S SUITE**

The manager couldn't care less about the concert. His main problem is the bottle of scotch he can't seem to open. The doorbell RINGS.

**MANAGER**

(ugly mood)  
Yeah!?

**VOICE (O.S.)**

Flowers for the Diva.

**MANAGER**

She's allergic to flowers!!!

**VOICE (O.S.)**

There's champagne as well...

The manager takes one look at the stubborn bottle and opens the door. And finds himself staring down the barrel of a gun. A dozen Mangalores rush in. One of them, with a human face, closes the door and waits out in the hall.

**ANGLE ON:**

Cornelius watching from around the corner.

**CORNELIUS**

...My God!

**184 INT. CONTROL ROOM FHLOSTON PARADISE**

**CAPTAIN**

Commander, I have a ship with a main malfunction. He requests permission to dock for repairs.

**COMMANDER**

Did you check out his registration number?

**CAPTAIN**

Everything's in order.

**COMMANDER**

Put him in the docking garage and inform the police.

**185 INT. COCKPIT ZFX200 - NIGHT**

**CAPTAIN (V.O.)**

Permission granted. Dock 575. You have an hour. Will that be enough time'?

Zorg sits at the controls.

**ZORG**

(cold)

More than enough.

**186 EXT. FHLOSTON PARADISE - NIGHT**

The ZFX approaches Fhloston.

**187 INT. KORBEN'S SUITE**

The ship comes close enough for Leeloo to see it out the window.

**FLASHBACK:**

The same ships with Mangalores at the controls attack the Mondoshawans at the beginning of our story.

**188 INT. KORBEN'S SUITE**

Leeloo is alarmed. She has to act. She seizes the fluorescent bar beam with great effort and rams it into the ceiling, marking a hole large enough for her to escape.

**189 INT. CLOSET FHLOSTON PARADISE**

Cornelius bursts into the closet he left the Chief of Police tied and gagged in. He quickly unties him.

**CORNELIUS**

(in a panic)

Mangalores! The Diva's suite! They want the Sacred Stones! They must be stopped. We must stop them!. I'm going to free you but you must promise to help me!

The Chief of Police nods his agreement.

**190 INT. DIVA'S SUITE**

The Mangalores have trashed the suite. One of the Mangalores finally finds a case engraved with the four elements.

**MANGALORE**

I have it.

The Mangalore is about to open the case when... Leeloo descends quietly and gracefully from the ceiling. Time stands still.

**LEELOO**

(smiling)  
Apipoulai!

**191 INT. CONCERT HALL**

The Diva switches from classical music to funk, picking up the tempo.

**INTERCUT' :**

**192 INT. DIVA'S SUITE / CONCERT HALL.**

A WARRIOR whips out the biggest knife ever made and rushes Leeloo. She disarms him gracefully. A violent fight breaks out. The Diva sings and Leeloo dances. The Mangalores pay a heavy price for the show.

**193 INT. CORRIDOR**

Hearing noise from inside the suite, the Mangalore by the door gets nervous. He runs for reinforcements.

**194 INT. POLICE STATION**

Cornelius enters the police station wearing handcuffs. The Chief of Police is behind him holding a gun.

**195 INT. DIVA'S SUITE / CONCERT HALL**

Leeloo knocks out the last Mangalore just as the Diva finishes her song to a burst of applause. The Diva takes a bow. So does Leeloo.

**196 INT. ROOM**

Akanit and his men listen to the concert. The Mangalore guard runs in.

**MANGALORE**

They were waiting for us! It was an ambush!

**AKANIT**

If it's war they want it's war they'll get!

Enact the Final Plan!

All the Mangalores cock their weapons.

**197 INT. DIVA'S SUITE**

Leeloo is about to open the case when the door EXPLODES. Zorg is there holding a ZF1.

**ZORG**

My compliments, little lady!  
...And thanks for doing all the dirty work!  
I couldn't have done it any better myself!  
(sharply)  
...Now hand over the Stones!

Leeloo smiles and hands him the case. Zorg arms the ZF1 and gets ready to kill her.

**ZORG**

Nice knowing you.

Leeloo catches on quickly. She kicks the scotch bottle on the floor into the gun which throws Zorg's shot off. She jumps to the ceiling and disappears in an air vent. Furious, Zorg fires at the ceiling.

**198 INT. AIRSHAFT**

Leeloo dodges the bullets as best as she can.

**199 INT. SUITE**

Zorg fires his 3000 round clip. The ceiling looks like a piece of swiss cheese. Zorg sticks a small cylinder in the wall and flicks it on. The numbers flashing by tell us it's a bomb. The timer reads: 19 minutes and 59 seconds.

**ZORG**

(with a crafty smile)  
You can run but you can't hide...

**200 INT. POLICE OFFICE FHLOSTON PARADISE - NIGHT**

Cornelius is seated opposite the Chief of Police. A MEDIC is bandaging the chief's head. The door explodes. The cop outside is riddled with

bullets. A dozen Mangalores attack the police office. Akanit is at their head. The policemen are caught unaware.

**AKANIT**

Nobody move! We're taking over this ship!

The Chief of Police is goggle-eyed. Cornelius leans toward him.

**CORNELIUS**

(pleased with himself)  
I told you...

**201 INT. CORRIDOR**

Zorg has the case and exits the suite just as the general alarm goes off.  
He sighs in exasperation.

**202 INT. CONCERT HALL**

Three Mangalores suddenly rush into the opera hall shooting.

**MANGALORE 1**

Everyone down!

There is panic all around.

**LOC RHOD**

(broadcasting, panic stricken)  
Ladies and gentlemen, I think we're being...  
attacked. The place is crawling with warriors.

**203 INT. PRESIDENT'S OFFICE**

President Lindberg and his generals look very worried.

**204 INT. CONCERT HALL**

Some security guards open fire one of the Mangalores is hit. The others turn their guns on the cops. People scream, diving for cover. Korben bides his time.

More Mangalores rush in from all around shooting. Two cops are killed.

The Diva... takes a bullet.

She falls from the stage into Korben's arms. He lowers her to the floor.

Korben ignores the panic all around and wraps her in his dinner jacket, trying to stop the blue blood spurting from her wounds.

**205 EXT./ INT. SPACE AROUND FHLOSTON**

Zorg's ZFX200 speeds away from the boat. Zorg is at the controls, a devilish smile on his lips.

**ZORG**

You want something done, do it yourself!

**206 INT. CONCERT HALL**

Fighting rages all around in the concert hall, but Korben is oblivious to it. He sets the Diva's head delicately on the floor. Loc Rhod is hidden nearby, still on the air.

**LOC RHOD**

(voice low, panicked)

They're hideous. They've got a crest on the head, the eyes of a toad and fingers all over their hands. Totally hideous!

**207 INT. PRESIDENT'S OFFICE.**

**MUNRO**

(worried)

...Mangalores!

**PRESIDENT**

Send a battalion out immediately!

**208 INT. CONCERT HALL**

**KORBEN**

(to the Diva)

I was sent by the government to help you.

**DIVA**

Don't worry. This is my fate...  
How was the concert?

Korben is a little surprised, but... the Diva is an artist.

**KORBEN**

I've never heard anything so beautiful  
in my life.



A Mangalore jumps on them from the stage. Korben makes short work of him and grabs his gun.

**DIVA**

(weak)

You're a good man...  
She was right to have chosen you...

**KORBEN**

Who?

**DIVA**

The Fifth Element...  
The Supreme Being... Your wife...

Korben is floored.

**KORBEN**

Leeloo... is... she's...

**DIVA**

Yes, and more than that... You must give her the Stones, she's the only one who knows how to use them.

**KORBEN**

(to himself, suddenly realizing)

...So Cornelius was telling the truth!

**209 INT. POLICE STATION**

The Mangalores tie up Cornelius and the Chief of Police together.

**CORNELIUS**

(to the Chief of Police)

Of course I was telling you the truth!...  
If you had listened to me in the first place,  
we wouldn't be in this predicament now!

**210 INT. CONCERT HALL**

Korben wastes two more Mangalores.

**DIVA**

She needs you. She needs your help and your love. She's more fragile than she seems...

Korben looks around, ready for another attack.

**KORBEN**

...Yeah, so am I.

The Diva takes his hand.

**DIVA**

She was taught to love the life of others...  
but not her own. You have to teach her  
to love if you want her to truly live!

**KORBEN**

(uncomfortable)

I'll help her, I promise, but I think you  
should tell me where the Stones are!

**DIVA**

Do you love her?

**KORBEN**

I... I don't know! We hardly know  
each other... it takes time!

**DIVA**

I don't have time... I need to know.

**KORBEN**

Listen, the last time I admitted to a woman  
I loved her ... I never saw her again.

**DIVA**

I would like to have died in peace...

The Diva's eyes close.

**211 INT. DIVA'S SUITE**

The timer on Zorg's bomb clicks over to "15 minutes".

**212 INT. CONCERT HALL**

**KORBEN**

You tell me to save the world then  
you go off and leave me in the shit!

He shakes her, gently slapping her cheeks.

**KORBEN**

Come on! You're not gonna die in peace!  
You're not going to die at all! You hear me?  
Where are the Stones?

**213 INT. SPACESHIP**

Zorg sets the Sacred Case on a table in the cockpit. He opens it with a complacent smile: It's empty!

He cannot believe his eyes. He goes berserk, destroying everything in sight.

**214 INT. CONCERT HALL**

Korben slaps the Diva soundly. She comes around somewhat.

**KORBEN**

I'm sorry, but... the Stones...

**DIVA**

(very weak)

They are... with me...

The Diva dies. Blue blood streams from her mouth. Korben frisks the Diva but doesn't find anything. The shooting slowly stops in the theatre. The Mangalores are now in total control.

**MANGALORE 2**

Stay calm and nobody will get hurt!  
Hands on your head and into the hall!

The guests comply

**KORBEN**

(to himself)

...The Stones are with me?

and then it occurs to him.

**KORBEN**

...In me?

He touches the Diva's stomach and senses something hard. Girding himself, he sticks his hand in the wound and pulls out a Sacred Stone. Then another. And another. Korben pulls out all four Stones, covered in blue blood. Everyone has left the theater. The Mangalores check the aisles one by one.

Loc Rhod peeks out from under a seat.

**LOC RHOD**

Don't you think we'd better be going?

A Mangalore spots Korben kneeling alongside the Diva. He grabs Korben by the shoulder and pokes him with his gun.

**MANGALORE**

Hey, you! With the others!

Korben spins and, in one swift motion, breaks his arm. Just for starters. Another WARRIOR rushes over. Korben punches him into oblivion and snatches the gun.

**KORBEN**

That's it... I've had... all day people have been sticking guns in my face...

Korben wraps up the four Stones in his shirt.

**LOC RHOD**

Korben man... These dudes are going to waste us if we don't do what they say.

Korben gives him the package and grabs his mike.

**KORBEN**

You don't do what I say... I'll waste you myself. Got it?

**LOC RHOD**

Got it...

**215 INT. PRESIDENT'S OFFICE**

President Lindberg dabs his sweaty face with a towel.

**216 INT. POLICE STATION**

Akanit is still in the police station facing control screens. He barks into a walkie-talkie.

**AKANIT**

What's the situation in the hall?

**217 INT. HALL**

Hostages are being gathered in the middle of the hall. They are surrounded by Mangalores who guard them.

**MUGGER**

(into walkie-talkie)  
There's no more resistance.  
Everything's under control.

Three Mangalores are suddenly blasted through the glass door leading to the theater. Korben bursts into the hall, two huge guns in his hands.

**KORBEN**

Everybody down!

Korben takes out two more WARRIORS coming towards him, rolls behind a column.

Laser bullets stinging all around his head.

**LOC RHOD**

This is amazing! Korben, Korben Dallas, the winner of the Gemini Croquette contest just killed three warriors like he was swatting flies...

Panic everywhere! Heavy firing fills the hall.

**ANGLE ON:**

Roy von Bacon, the laserball player, rises from the floor behind a Mangalore, grabs him and smashes his head into a column, seizing the gun.

**ANGLE ON:**

Two Mangalores firing a huge machine gun at the column Korben is using for cover.

He dives for cover behind the bar.

**ANGLE ON:**

Two Mangalores watch awestruck. Roy whistles behind them. The two Mangalores turn around. Roy bonks their heads together.

**LOC RHOD**

It's Roy von Bacon, the Lions center forward joining in the battle...

Someone taps Loc Rhod on the shoulder. He jumps with fright.

**PRINCESS AACHEN**

(hot to trot)

All this is terribly exciting, hmmm?

Loc Rhod covers his mike.

**LOC RHOD**  
**GET OFF MY BACK!**

A Mangalore shoots in their direction. Loc Rhod flattens himself on the floor. A vase falls on the Princess knocking her out. A Mangalore loads some missiles in his gun and destroys the bar piece by piece forcing Korben to move forward. Korben motions to Baby Ray hiding under the pool table.

**KORBEN**  
Toss me the balls!

**BABY RAY**  
(terrified, still deaf)  
What?

Another piece of the bar explodes.

**KORBEN**  
The balls for Christ's sake!

Korben apes playing pool, but Baby Ray really is stone-deaf.

**EMPEROR JAPHET**  
He wants the balls! You deaf or something?

The EMPEROR rolls the balls over to Korben. The Mangalore loads more missiles and shatters another part of the bar. Korben hides behind the last bit left.

**KORBEN**  
How far is he from here?

The EMPEROR glances at the Mangalore, who is reloading.

**EMPEROR**  
I'd say about thirty yards to the left.

Korben hefts the ball, jumps up and hurls it with blinding speed. The Mangalore catches it right in the head. He drops, firing in the air. The missile strikes the ceiling which collapses on him. The emperor gives Korben

a thumb's up.

**LOC RHOD**

...And our man Korben has literally  
knocked out the opposition with an  
amazing 90 foot pitch.

The COPS on the floor rise, scoop up weapons from dead Mangalores  
and lay  
down a line of fire at the last of the fleeing rebels . Roy whirls his  
arm  
in victory.

**FOG**

Thanks for your help.

**KORBEN**

Forget it.

Korben grabs Loc Rhod and takes him with him.

**218 INT. KORBEN'S SUITE**

Korben bursts into the room. He stares at the luminous bar still  
struck  
to the ground and sees the hole Leeloo escaped through.

**KORBEN**

Leeloo???

**219 INT. DIVA'S SUITE - CEILING**

Leeloo in bleeding all over. She can barely move.

**LEELOO**

(feeble)  
Kor... ban...

**220 EXT. NEAR FHLOSTON**

The ZFX 200 speeds back toward Fhloston Paradise.

**221 INT. DIVA'S SUITE**

The bomb timer now reads 10 minutes.

**222 INT. POLICE STATION HALLWAY - FHLOSTON PARADISE**

The last of the Mangalores have barricaded themselves in the back  
of the  
station and shoot at anything that tries to enter. Korben joins the  
policemen already there.

**COP 1**

Hey, who are you?

**KORBEN**

The winner of the Gemini Croquette contest.

Korben goes to the door and peeks around the corner. Loc Rhod arrives.

**KORBEN**

Seven to the left. Five to the right.

**COP**

What's he doing?

Korben leans around the corner and fires rapidly.

**KORBEN**

Six to the left. One to the right.

**LOC RHOD**

He's on vacation.

**KORBEN**

(reloading)

We got to find the leader. Mangalores don't fight without a leader.

**223 INT. POLICE STATION**

Akanit gets up, grabs Cornelius by the throat and put a gun to his head.

**AKANIT**

One more shot and we start killing hostages, got that?

**224 INT. POLICE STATION HALLWAY**

**KORBEN**

Found him...

**AKANIT**

(tense)

Send someone to negotiate!

**KORBEN**

Mind if I go? I'm an excellent negotiator.

**COP 1**



Uh... Sure, go ahead.

Korben gets ready.

**COP 1**

We're sending someone in who's  
authorized to negotiate.

**225 INT. POLICE STATION**

Korben walks quickly into the room, heads straight for Akanit,  
raises his  
gun and puts a bullet through his head.

**KORBEN**

Anyone else want to negotiate?

**COP 2**

(to another Cop)  
Where'd he learn to negotiate like that?

**226 INT. PRESIDENT'S OFFICE**

**MUNRO**

From us!

The President gives Munro a hard look.

**227 INT. CONTROL ROOM**

The police round up the remaining Mangalores. Korben is at the  
control  
center screens trying to find Leeloo. Cornelius comes over to him,  
embarrassed.

**CORNELIUS**

You're probably very angry with me and  
I quite understand. But I want you to  
know I'm fighting for a noble cause.

**KORBEN**

Yeah, I know... to save the world... but  
right now all I want to do is save Leeloo.

**CORNELIUS**

Leeloo's in trouble?

**KORBEN**

When is she not in trouble?

**CORNELIUS**

Uh.. Have you tried the Diva's suite?

Korben realizes that Cornelius is probably right.

**228 INT. FHLOSTON PARADISE LANDING DOCK AND GARAGE**

The ZFX200 settles in the landing dock garage. SECURITY POLICE approach the ship just as Zorg is getting out holding the ZF1.

**POLICEMAN**

More trouble?

**ZORG**

Nothing I can't fix myself.

He brings up the ZF1 and wipes out the garage.

**229 INT. DIVA'S SUITE**

Korben enters the Diva's suite which is in shambles. He looks everywhere, but finds nothing.

**230 INT. AIRSHAFT**

Leeloo lies in a pool of blood. She hears something below her.

**231 INT. DIVA'S SUITE**

Exhausted, Loc Rhod wipes his forehead and finds himself face to face with the bomb stuck on the wall.

Korben is busy looking for Leeloo.

**KORBEN**

(loudly)

Leeloo?

Up in the airshaft, Leeloo has heard him.

**LEELOO**

Korben...

Her voice is too weak, Korben can't hear her.

**LOC RHOD**

Korben man... what the hell is this?

Korben gives the bomb a prefunctory glance.

**KORBEN**

A molecular bomb.

Three minutes left on the timer.

**LOC RHOD**

(increasingly worried)  
And, uh, what're these numbers clicking  
by?

**CORNELIUS**

Probably the time remaining before it  
explodes.

Cornelius smiles and continues his search.

**LOC RHOD**

(weak smile)  
You're just saying that to scare me! Right?  
If it was a bomb, an alarm would've gone off.  
There's bomb detectors in all these hotels!

A general alarm goes off. Loc Rhod is crushed.

**232 INT. MAIN HALL**

The lights flicker.

**VOICE (O.S.)**

This is a Type A alert. For security reasons  
the hotel must be evacuated. Please proceed  
calmly to the lifeboats located in the main  
hallways.

A wave of panic engulfs the hall. The cops are unable to hold  
back the  
crowd as it stampedes to the exits.

**233 INT. CORRIDOR**

Zorg marches down the corridor shooting everyone in his path.

**234 INT. DIVA'S SUITE**

Loc Rhod stands paralyzed in front of the flashing timer. Less  
than two  
minutes left.

**LOC RHOD**

Maybe we oughta be going,  
what do you think?

**KORBEN**

Not without Leeloo.

Loc Rhod cannot take his eyes off the bomb.

**LOC RHOD**

Like D-Man, I hate to bother you but uh,  
like, we're down to 2 minutes here...

Korben breathes out, bothered. He turns his attention to the bomb.

**KORBEN**

It's the latest model.. I've never seen one  
before... it works off a magnetic coded  
card... Let's see if I can rig it up.

**235 INT. AIRSHAFT**

Leeloo sticks her fingers out one of the bullet holes and lets  
some of  
her blood drip down.

The blood splats on Korben's hand. He snaps his head up and  
knows  
immediately who is up there. He forgets about the bomb.

**LOC RHOD**

Hey! What are you doing? The bomb!

Korben drags the desk over, jumps on it and pokes his head in the  
torn up  
airshaft He spots Leeloo who gives him a weak smile.

**KORBEN**

Don't worry, I'm here now!

He pulls her toward him, helps her out of the shaft and stretches  
her out  
on the desk.

**KORBEN**

Just relax. I've got the Stones.  
Everything's going to be fine.

30 seconds left on the timer.

**LOC RHOD**

(falling to pieces)  
Like Korben, can I have 30 seconds of  
your time here?

**KORBEN**

(to Leeloo)

I'll be right back.

Korben dashes over to the bomb. He is stopped by the barrel of the ZF1.

Zorg, in person, holding a magnetic card.

**ZORG**

(smiling)

Allow me...

Zorg slips a small magnetic card in the bomb, it starts to count down from 5 minutes.

**ZORG**

Just for the fun of it.

Loc Rhod faints.

**ZORG**

Well, what do we have here? Is this Korben Dallas? The famous winner of the Gemini Croquette contest? Or is this Korben Dallas from Special Section sent by old Lindberg himself.

Korben doesn't reply.

**ZORG**

...In any event, whoever you are, I was glad to meet you.

Zorg fires at Korben who figures he is dead. Nothing. Zorg tries again.

Nada. The clip is empty. Zorg starts to panic.

**ZORG**

...A 3000 round clip! I didn't fire off 3000 rounds... did I?

**KORBEN**

Don't you know how to count. It's not all that hard. Watch!

Korben punches him square in the face, shows him his index.

**KORBEN**

One! That's for trying to kill me!

Second Punch.

**KORBEN**

Two! That's for firing me! Three!  
That's for pushing around a priest!  
And the rest is for what you did to  
my wife!

Korben pummels him mercilessly.

**236 INT. PRESIDENT'S OFFICE**

President Lindberg prefers closing his eyes. Munro's shoulders  
move as  
if he were beating on Zorg.

**237 INT. DIVA'S SUITE**

Zorg falls to the floor, beaten to a pulp. The timer clicks over  
to 3  
minutes.

**KORBEN**

We're outta here!

He picks Leeloo up in his arms.

Cornelius grabs Loc Rhod and gives him a resounding slap.

**LOC RHOD**

Are you nuts, Father? That hurts! I  
can't feel my teeth.

**CORNELIUS**

Doesn't matter all you need are your  
legs.

**238 EXT. FHLOSTON PARADISE - NIGHT**

The lifeboats launch from the hotel and fly out into space.

**239 INT. FHLOSTON PARADISE LANDING DOCK GARAGE**

Korben, carrying Leeloo, Cornelius and Loc Rhod are in the  
garage.

**VOICE (O.S.)**

Two minutes to complete evacuation...

Korben bursts the lock on the first ship he finds and enters  
followed by  
Cornelius and Loc Rhod. The ZFX200.

**240 INT. DIVA'S SUITE**

Zorg starts to come around.

**241 INT. ZFX200**

Korben sets Leeloo down.

**242 INT. DIVA'S SUITE**

Zorg picks up his ZF1, unaware of the bomb and the countdown.

**ZORG**

I didn't fire three thousand rounds...

**243 INT. ZFX200 COCKPIT**

**VOICE (O.S.)**

One minute to total evacuation...

**LOC RHOD**

You know how to fly this thing?

**KORBEN**

(concentrating)

It's like a cab isn't it?

**VOICE**

30 seconds...

**KORBEN**

Anyone know how to release the lines  
on this crate?

**244 INT. DIVA'S SUITE**

Zorg is busy with the ZF1 when the bomb starts to BEEP signaling the last ten seconds. Zorg is terror stricken. He pushes a button and holds the ZF1 over his head.

**ZORG**

(loudly)

Maximum Protection.

A mauve-colored magnetic shield closes around Zorg like an indestructible sarcophagus.

**245 INT. ZFX200 COCKPIT**

Cornelius and Loc Rhod are bent over the buttons looking for a way to

release the lines.

**VOICE (O.S.)**

6... 5...

**KORBEN**

Found it?

Loc Rhod searches frantically.

**LOC RHOD**

I don't even know what I'm looking for!

**KORBEN**

Fuck it! Hold tight!

Korben slams the throttle into full forward. The ship roars away ripping the lines to shreds.

Loc Rhod is thrown to the rear of the ship.

**CUT TO:**

The counter goes 1... 0

-The suite disintegrates - The corridor is consumed.

-The main hall is no more.

**246 EXT. FHLOSTON PARADISE**

The ZFX200 jets away as the enormous oceanliner explodes behind it.

**247 INT. ZFX200**

The ship stops shaking. That was a close one. Everyone's relieved.

**KORBEN**

Solid little jobs, aren't they?

**LOC RHOD**

(broadcasting, exhausted)

Dear listeners, your favorite DJ is alive and kicking. It's seven o'clock and time for the news. Tune in tomorrow for another adventure.

**VOCODER (O.S.)**

Beep. End of transmission.



Loc Rhod lets out a huge sigh.

**LOC RHOD**

(to the others)

The best show I ever did!

**248 EXT. PLANET FHLOSTON**

A magnetic sarcophagus crosses the Fhloston sky and crashes into a glacier.

**249 EXT. FHLOSTON**

Zorg appears in the middle of the ice. He takes a portable phone out of the ZF1.

**ZORG**

How's that? Can you hear me better now?

**SECRETARY (O.S.)**

Yes, Mr. Zorg, I hear you perfectly!  
So, how was the concert?

**ZORG**

Who gives a shit! I didn't come here to listen to music! Listen up instead of running off at the mouth!  
The batteries on my phone are almost gone.

**SECRETARY (O.S.)**

Yes, Sir!

**ZORG**

Dispatch me another ZFX200 immediately.  
Someone stole mine.

**SECRETARY (O.S.)**

Right away, Sir. I'll send you a new one to the hotel.

**ZORG**

I'm not at the hotel!

**ZORG**

Hello?...

**BEEPER (O.S.)**

Battery dead.

Zorg is all alone, lost, in the middle of the glacier.

**ZORG**

(to himself)

Stay calm.... stay calm...

**250 INT. PRESIDENT'S OFFICE**

General Munro enters the office with a smile.

**MUNRO**

Major Dallas has the Five Elements on board. The priest is guiding them directly to the temple.

President Lindberg closes his eyes in relief.

**PRESIDENT**

Thank God! We've been saved!

A SCIENTIST rushes in.

**SCIENTIST**

Mr. President.

**PRESIDENT**

Yes? Now, what?

**251 EXT. SPACE**

A ball of fire, all-powerful Evil, speeds across the screen with three Federal Army warships following along behind it as best they can.

**252 INT. PRESIDENT'S OFFICE**

**PRESIDENT**

What do you mean, "its advancing"?!

**253 INT. COCKPIT FEDERATED WARSHIP**

**COMMANDER**

It's not only advancing, but it's moving at incredible speed! We're having trouble following it.

**254 INT. PRESIDENT'S OFFICE**

**PRESIDENT**

(to Scientist)

...And... Do you have any idea where it's heading?

The scientist is hard to put to answer, he shakes his head.

**255 INT. ZFX200 COCKPIT - NIGHT**

Korben gently wipes Leeloo's forehead with a cloth. She opens her eyes a little.

**KORBEN**

(gentle, loving)  
Apipoulai..

Leeloo smiles, weakly, feverish.

**LEELOO**

I'm so very sad.

**KORBEN**

Why? We did pretty well, wouldn't you say?

**LEELOO**

Five hundred wars... Arms... Drugs...  
Money...  
Everything you create is used to destroy...

**KORBEN**

I told you not to read all that crap!

**LEELOO**

Protect life... Until death.

Her eyes close and she falls back asleep. Korben is worried. She seems so depressed. Cornelius enters.

**CORNELIUS**

There's a General on the phone...  
His name's Mambo, I think.

**256 INT. PRESIDENT'S OFFICE**

**MUNRO**

Munro here. President Lindberg wants to talk to you. Hold the line.

The President clears his throat and takes the phone.

**PRESIDENT**

Major, first off, I want to thank you, in my name and in the name of the

Federation...

**257 INT. ZFX200 / PRESIDENT'S OFFICE**

**PRESIDENT (O.S.)**

For the praiseworthy courage you have shown us! I'd like to congratulate General Munro for his choice. He found the ideal man for such a...

**KORBEN**

(to the point)

So now what's the problem?

The President drops into his armchair and sighs.

**PRESIDENT**

There's a ball of fire 1,200 miles in diameter heading straight for the earth. And we have no idea how to stop it! ...That's the problem.

Korben thinks fast. The Priest is with him. The Five Elements are on board.

**KORBEN**

How much time before the collision?

The President queries the scientist with a nod of the head.

**SCIENTIST**

If its speed remains constant... in an hour and 57 minutes.

**KORBEN (O.S.)**

I'll call you back in two hours.

Korben hangs up. The President looks stunned.

**258 EXT. SPACE**

The ZFX200 shifts to the speed of light and vanishes in the star-studded cosmos.

**259 INT. CHAPEL**

David is asleep. He is woken by the sound of...

**260 EXT. DESERT - DAWN**

The ZFX200 is parked in the middle of the desert.

Korben walks ahead carrying Leeloo. Cornelius has the four Stones with him.

Barely awake, Loc Rhod stumbles along. David appears at the door of the chapel.

**DAVID**

You're all safe. Thanks be to God!

**CORNELIUS**

Later, David! Later!  
There's not a minute to lose!

The small group enters the chapel.

**261 INT. CHAPEL**

Cornelius pushes the group onto the altar which is surrounded by a wooden barrier. Cornelius stands in front of the cross.

**KORBEN**

Excuse me, Father, but... could we pray later?

Cornelius bends the cross and pushes it down. A mechanism is set off lowering the altar like a service elevator.

The altar descends amid rocky walls.

**262 INT. PRESIDENT'S OFFICE**

**MUNRO**

They just landed in the desert.

**PRESIDENT**

(sweating)  
How much time is left?

**263 EXT. SPACE**

Earth is in view. The Dark Planet fills the screen and heads for the blue planet.

**264 INT. PRESIDENT'S OFFICE**

**SCIENTIST**

About nine minutes.

President Lindberg has trouble breathing.

**265 INT. TEMPLE**

Lit by torches, Korben sets Leeloo delicately on the altar in the exact center of the four elements. Cornelius looks over the four Stones every which way.

**CORNELIUS**

(panic-stricken)

Uh, this one... must be water!

It's obvious he doesn't know where to put it.

**KORBEN**

Don't tell me you don't know how all this works?

**CORNELIUS**

Theoretically, yes! The four Stones form the beam and the Fifth Element is supposed to stand in the middle there, but... I don't have the reference book. I've never seen the Stones work!

Korben can't believe his ears. He tears the Stone out of Cornelius' hand and studies the inscriptions. He goes over to one of the four bases the stones rest on and tries to figure it out. The symbol of air is on the Stone, the same as on the base.

**KORBEN**

Match the symbols!

Korben places the first Stone and picks up another one. Cornelius has found the symbol for water. Loc Rhod sits down. He is very tired.

**LOC RHOD**

What is this some kinda game? Like chess?

Korben pulls him to his feet and sticks a Stone in his hands.

**KORBEN**

No. It's much simpler. If we don't figure out where these Stones go in five minutes,

we're all dead! Think you got it?

Loc Rhod's got it and runs over to put in his Stone. The four Stones are all in place but nothing happens.

**KORBEN**

There's no light! You told me there were supposed to be four beams of light.

**CORNELIUS**

(lost)

Yes, of course, but... The Stones are shut! They have to be open for it to work.

**KORBEN**

And you don't know how they open, is that what you are saying?

**CORNELIUS**

That's what I'm saying.

**266 EXT. SPACE**

The Dark Planet closes in on Earth rapidly.

**267 INT. CHAPEL**

Korben leans over Leeloo.

**KORBEN**

Leeloo? The Stones! We have to open them! How does it work?

**LEELOO**

(feeble)

The wind blows... the fire burns...

**KORBEN**

I know all that, Leeloo! I'm talking about the Stones.

**LEELOO**

...The rain falls...

Korben is desperate. Leeloo's too weak, he won't get anything more out of her.

He darts over to a Stone and turns it over and over.

**KORBEN**

The rain falls... the wind blows?

Loc Rhod stands in front of his Stone looking at Korben.

**KORBEN**

Try and figure out how this fucking thing opens, instead of staring at me like that!

Loc Rhod starts feeling the Stone all around.

**LOC RHOD**

(afraid)

I'm looking, I'm looking.

**268 INT. PRESIDENT'S OFFICE**

The tension is palpable in the President's office.

**SCIENTIST**

...Three minutes.

**MUNRO**

We've lost contact with them.

**269 INT. CHAPEL**

Korben and Cornelius turn the Stones every which way. All to no avail.

Loc Rhod is discouraged.

**LOC RHOD**

...we'll never make it.

He sighs. Three hooks pop off the Stone. Loc Rhod can't believe his eyes.

**LOC RHOD**

It... it moved! Korben! Korben!

Korben rushes over, looks at the Stone. Hooks are undone.

**KORBEN**

What did you say? What did you do?

**LOC RHOD**

Nothing! Swear to God, I didn't do nothing!

**KORBEN**

Look, you did something that set it off. Try to remember. Concentrate. Tell me exactly what you did!!



Loc Rhod tries to duplicate the same movement.

**LOC RHOD**

I was like this... With my hands here and...  
I said, "We'll never make it!" That's all!

Nothing happens.

**KORBEN**

Is that all?

**LOC RHOD**

Yeah... then I sighed... like this.

Loc Rhod sighs, really depressed this time. The Stone opens even more.

Korben's got it.

**KORBEN**

The wind! The wind blows...

Korben blows on the Stone which immediately opens revealing a patch of blue sky with some miniature clouds floating around inside. A yellow beam pops up like a ray of sunlight, like Korben's smile.

**KORBEN**

Quickly, everyone on a Stone!  
Water for water! Fire for fire!  
Earth for earth!

The two men move fast. Korben on the 4th Stone: Earth. He grabs a fistful of earth and throws it on the Stone. A miniature patch of green appears and immediately forms a green beam. Cornelius wipes his forehead with a scarf and wrings it out over the Stone. It opens revealing a patch of miniature raging sea. A blue beam appears.

Loc Rhod has a problem.

**LOC RHOD**

(shaking)

I don't have a light. I stopped smoking last week! If we'd come a bit sooner...

Korben pats his pockets, he comes up with a box of matches. There's only

one left.

**KORBEN**

Don't breathe.

Loc Rhod and Cornelius hold their breath. Korben strikes the match. A small flame appears on the tip. A breeze goes through the room. Korben feels like he's got TNT in his hands. He approaches the flame to the Stone. The flame twists, dims, flickers ...but holds on. The Stone opens. A patch of miniature fire appears. Korben sighs, snuffs out the match. The fourth beam, a red one, immediately forms.

**270 EXT. SPACE**

A mass of fire fills the screen. The Earth is only a thousand miles away.

**271 INT. PRESIDENT'S OFFICE**

**SCIENTIST**

Two more minutes.

The President shuts his eyes. His lids move in prayer.

**272 INT. CHAPEL**

Korben helps Leeloo onto her feet where the four beams and four colors crisscross.

**KORBEN**

It's up to you now, Angel!

**LEELOO**

I'm so tired...

**KORBEN**

You can sleep tomorrow... come on...

**LEELOO**

I want to sleep... forever...

**KORBEN**

Leeloo! Listen to me! I'll take you on a vacation afterwards! A real vacation, this time, for as long as you want.

Come on! You can do it!

Korben slowly releases Leeloo and steps back from the altar. Leeloo can barely stand in the center of the four beams. An indistinct white beam begins to form around her, starts to rise.

**CORNELIUS**

Come on Leeloo! Come on!

The beam loses its intensity. Leeloo crumples to the floor.

**273 EXT. SPACE**

The Dark Planet hurtles toward Earth. A hundred miles before impact. The African continent is visible. No doubt about it: The fireball is heading right for Egypt.

**274 INT. PRESIDENT'S OFFICE**

Seconds tick away relentlessly on the scientist's stopwatch.

**SCIENTIST**

It'll be entering the atmosphere in one minute.

**275 INT. CHAPEL**

The heat in the temple is unbearable. All the walls start to ooze the same horrible black slimy liquid seen at Zorg's. A drop of liquid falls to the temple floor and begins to smoke, eating away at it like acid. Loc Rhod has to dodge another drop of the stuff. Korben quickly straightens Leeloo up and puts her back in the center of the beams.

**KORBEN**

Leeloo! If you don't get on with the program we're all gonna die! And that's not on my agenda for today.

Leeloo wraps her arms around Korben's neck.

**LEELOO**

(weak)

What's the use of saving lives... when you see what you do with them!

**KORBEN**

You're right but there are lots of good things... beautiful things...

**LEELOO**

...Like love...

**KORBEN**

Exactly.

**LEELOO**

But I don't know love... I'm like a machine programmed to save other people's lives but never to have one of my own.

**276 INT. PRESIDENT'S OFFICE**

The Scientist's stopwatch goes from 30 to 29 seconds.

**277 INT. CHAPEL**

**LEELOO**

I have thousands of memories but none of them are mine... There is no need for me other than this. I'm immortal but I have no life.

**KORBEN**

Yes, you do! I need you. More than you can imagine! Stand up straight!

**LEELOO**

Why?... Why would you need me?

**KORBEN**

Because...

**CORNELIUS**

(to himself)

Tell her, for God's sake!

A bit of the black acid falls on Loc Rhod's shirt setting it on fire. He rips it off.

**CUT TO:**

**278 INT. CHAPEL**

**KORBEN**

Because...

Leeloo has tears in her eyes. The heat is overpowering. Black acid is everywhere.

**LEELOO**

Tell me...

**KORBEN**

I love you...

Despite her fatigue, Leeloo smiles broadly.

**CUT TO:**

278b INT. PRESIDENT'S OFFICE

The stopwatch goes from 3 to 2.

279 INT. CHAPEL

**LEELOO**

Now you're allowed to kiss me.

- Korben wraps his arms around her and kisses her like he's never kissed anybody before. - The white beam, the Divine Light, immediately forms around Leeloo and Korben. - The stopwatch hits zero. - The Absolute Beam explodes from the top of the pyramid and heads straight into the sky zapping the fireball smack in the middle, slowing it down. - Korben and Leeloo kiss like there was no tomorrow.

- The beam hardens and slowly solidifies the Evil Planet. Inaudible screeches escape from the dying planet. Screeches of terrifying pain as if a million souls were dying.

- Streams of black acid spurt from the pyramid and solidify like brilliant stalactites.

280 EXT. SPACE

The pure beam, the Light of Life, has finished its work. The Dark Planet nothing more than a dead planet.

Strangely enough, it looks like the moon. Everything is calm around it.

281 INT. PRESIDENT'S OFFICE

President Lindberg opens his eyes and realizes he's not dead-

**SCIENTIST**

The planet seems to have stopped at...  
62 miles from impact.

**282 INT. CHAPEL**

In the temple, the beam loses its intensity. But Leeloo and Korben remain stuck together, lost in their kiss. Cornelius has dropped to his knees, clutching his hands.

Loc Rhod slips along the wall with a sigh. He gives Cornelius a knowing smile.

**LOC RHOD**

This guy is a killer with the babes.  
I knew it from the moment I laid eyes  
on him.

Cornelius and Loc Rhod burst out laughing. Korben and Leeloo keep on kissing.

**283 INT. LABORATORY**

We are in the Nucleological Laboratory that gave birth to Leeloo in the beginning of our story. The President enters the lab followed by a group of officials in ceremonial dress.

**MUNRO**

Mr. President, let me introduce you to  
Professor Mactilburgh, who runs the center.

**MACTILBURGH**

It's an honor to receive you. Mr. President.

**PRESIDENT**

(beaming)  
Yes.. Well? Where are our two heroes?

**MACTILBURGH**

They were so tired from their ordeal that  
we put them in the reactor this morning..

**PRESIDENT**

I have 19 more meetings after this one  
Professor..

**PROFESSOR**

Of course.. Let me see if they're revived.

**AIDE**

We go live in one minute, Mr. President.

Mactilburgh goes to the reactor and opens a small slot which  
allows him  
to see what is going on under the blue shield.

Leeloo and Korben are naked, arms wrapped around each other,  
kissing and  
probably engaged in hoppi hoppa.  
Mactilburgh looks troubled.

**MACTILBURGH**

I.. uh.. they need five more minutes,  
Mr. President.

The President, pressed for time, looks over to his aide who in  
struggling  
with a phone call.

**AIDE**

No ma'am... I tried... No ma'am...

**PRESIDENT**

Who is it?

**AIDE**

Some woman... claims she's Korben's  
mother...

**PRESIDENT**

Give it here...

The President takes the phone and goes to the window.

**PRESIDENT**

Mrs. Dallas, this in the President.  
On behalf of the entire Federation,  
I would like to thank...

**MOTHER (V.O.)**

Don't pull that crap with me, Finger...  
I'd recognize that trash can voice of  
yours in a dark alley during a rain storm.  
You tell that worthless no account son  
of mine he should plotz for the way he's

ignored his mother... when I think of all I  
sacrificed for him...

**284 EXT. NEW YORK**

Outside the lab we see the President through the window, holding  
the  
phone away from his ear.

PAN slowly across Manhattan.

Credits Roll as TWO full rising silver moons ascend in the dark  
blue sky.

**THE END**