

FADE IN:

INT.HALLWAY - DAY

THOMAS ANDERSON, early thirties, glasses, sits in a chair at a table. Standing and facing him is AGENT SMITH, forty, sardonic grin, sunglasses, condescending.

SMITH

Thomas Anderson, you are a worm.
You are a leech. Your existence
serves no purpose, Mr. Anderson.
Mr. Anderson, your time here is
over. Do you understand Mr.
Anderson?

Anderson removes his glasses and set them on the table. He stands.

ANDERSON

The name is Neo.

Anderson moves into a kung fu stance. Smith smirks.

They fight. They trade blows. Neither is phased. Smith slaps Anderson. Anderson is infuriated. He swings at Smith. Smith catches the blow and turns, pulling Anderson toward him. Anderson puts Smith in a bear hug from behind.

Smith kicks at Anderson's face with his right foot over his shoulder (!). Anderson shifts his head left, avoiding the blow. Smith tries again with his left foot. Anderson shifts right. Smith kicks with both (!) feet and connects.

Stunned, Anderson stumbles back. Smith turns and beckons to Anderson to fight. Anderson backs away. Smith smirks, thinking he is about to defeat Anderson.

Anderson stops backing and uses the distances as a running start. He runs towards Smith and does a jumping kick.

Smith's eyes fill with fear as he realizes the inevitability of what is about to happen. Anderson kicks Smith in the groin. Smith is sent soaring away.

FADE OUT

T H E E N D