

The Russian Assassin is distracted by movement off to Lucas' flank. It is Nola diving for her abandoned weapon. The Russian Assassin changes aim onto Nola. He squeezes the trigger. *Click*. He attempts to cycle his weapon repeatedly in haste.

Lucas discards his Uzi and unshoulders his second weapon, a grenade launcher. He pulls a large, lethal-looking round from a satchel and loads it into the launcher.

Nola freezes just out of reach from her grounded weapon.

The Russian Assassin's eyes grow large with fear.

Lucas pulls the launcher up to the ready, trained on the Russian Assassin.

With a lack of emotion, he squeezes the trigger, launching the round into the air, landing just in front of the Russian Assassin; his demise met.

The smoke clears, revealing the landscape decorated with blood and debris. Lucas turns to Nola.

She is relieved, but confused on what to do next.

He reaches into his satchel.

Fright consumes Nola's eyes.

Lucas pulls out a cigar, lights up and takes a puff.

Nola is confused more than ever as Lucas turns and disappears into the wood line.

CUT TO: