

WOLVERINE

'MR. BLACK'

EXT. HANSCOM AIRFORCE BASE - DAY

MR. BLACK steps inside one of the base's massive hangars. The overhead lights are off; daylight pours in through the narrow opening in the fifty-foot high doors.

Following the sound of a high-pitched *screee*, MR. BLACK crosses the hangar and stops by an F/A-18 Hornet fighter jet.

MR. BLUE stands in front of the jet, carving a smiley face in the nose cone with his talons.

MR. BLACK

That's government property you're vandalizing.

MR. BLUE

Well...Once you know you're going to Hell, the little things don't bother you so much.

(facing BLACK)

Heard your team took down my old pals from the ultramax. Getting rid of all the monsters, huh? I thought that was my job.

MR. BLACK

You disobeyed my orders. No one told you to go after the girl. No one told you to kill Walt.

BLUE studies the smiley face.

MR. BLUE

Sometimes I feel like a sell-out, boss. Got to get back to my roots. Kill someone I wasn't told to kill.

MR. BLACK

Walt doesn't matter to me. Ella Foss—she matters. Do you understand her potential? Do you? I get a leash on her and I'll be running the Pentagon in five years.

MR. BLUE

Ain't my fault your precious new Weapon ran off with her. Told you I could've grabbed her myself.

MR. BLACK

Truth is, Blue, I don't trust you with little girls.

MR. BLUE

Looks like you trusted the wrong mutant, boss.

BLUE grows angry, his nostrils flaring, his lips sliding off his white fangs.

MR. BLUE (cont'd)

All the work I done for you, all the bodies. Every enemy you ever had is feeding maggots 'cause of me.

(furious)

I been *loyal* to you. And first chance you get, you ditch me for the new model.

BLACK stares into BLUE'S bottomless black eyes. Most men would wilt before the mutant's rage, but BLACK is used to dealing with dangerous men, dangerous tempers.

MR. BLACK

I made a mistake.

(soothing)

Roman's not strong like we are. He doesn't understand that history is made by ruthless men.

(beat)

Can you track them?

MR. BLUE

I can practically smell that runt from here.

MR. BLACK

Don't hurt the girl. Roman...he won't be easy to kill.

MR. BLUE

That's what makes it fun.

END

