BLACK PANTHER

Adapted Screenplay
Written by Ryan Coogler & Joe Robert Cole
EXT. DEEP SPACE

A dark screen is lit up by twinkling stars.

SON
Baba?

FATHER
Yes, my son?

SON
Tell me a story.

FATHER
Which one?

SON
The story of home.

A meteorite drifts into frame, heading towards tiny Earth off in the distance.

FATHER
Millions of years ago, a meteorite made of vibranium, the strongest substance in the universe struck the continent of Africa affecting the plant life around it.

The meteorite hits Africa and we see plant life and animals affected by vibranium.

FATHER (CONT’D)
And when the time of man came, five tribes settled on it and called it Wakanda. The tribes lived in constant war with each other until a warrior shaman received a vision from the Panther goddess Bast who led him to the Heart Shaped Herb, a plant that granted him superhuman strength, speed, and instincts.

A visual representation of the five tribes emerges as hands from the sand animation, and we see them unite, and then break apart as conflict arises. Bashenga rises above the conflict and eats the Heart Shaped Herb, proceeding to unite the tribes.

FATHER (CONT’D)
The warrior became King and the first Black Panther, the protector of Wakanda.

(MORE)
FATHER (CONT'D)
Four tribes agreed to live under the King's rule, but the Jabari tribe isolated themselves in the mountains.

We see the Jabari striding off towards the isolated mountain region.

FATHER (CONT'D)
The Wakandans used vibranium to develop technology more advanced than any other nation, but as Wakanda thrived the world around it descended further into chaos.

We see images of war and slavery just outside Wakanda's secretive border.

FATHER (CONT'D)
To keep vibranium safe, the Wakandans vowed to hide in plain sight, keeping the truth of their power from the outside world.

We see the protective barrier rise around the Wakandan city, as we pull back on the Earth as it spins, now zooming in on another part of the world...

SON
And we still hide Baba?

FATHER
Yes.

SON
Why?

EXT. LAKE MERRITT APARTMENT COMPLEX, OAKLAND - NIGHT - 1992

Towering apartment buildings loom over the horizon. Kids play pickup basketball on a milk carton hoop when mysterious lights approach from the sky.

INT. N'JOBU'S APARTMENT/HALLWAY - NIGHT

An African man, N'JOBU (30s) sorts through firearms and goes over maps with another man, JAMES (20s, African American). Live news footage of the 1992 Los Angeles Riots plays on the TV.
Hey look, if we get in and out quick won’t be any worries. You in the van come in through from the west, come around the corner, land right here. Me and the twins pulling up right here, we leavin’ this car behind, ok? We coming...

Suddenly, N’Jobu hears something that we don’t... a familiar sound.

Hide the straps.

James quickly moves into action, hiding the guns in the walls as N’Jobu peers out a window, then clears the maps from the table and unrolls a tapestry on the wall, hiding a bulletin board. James cocks a handgun.

Is it the Feds?

No.

A KNOCK rattles the door.

James walks over and looks out of a peep hole, then turns back with a confused expression.

It’s two Grace Jones looking chicks... they’re holding spears...

Open it.

You serious?

They won’t knock again.

James opens the door and TWO DORA MILAJE (members of the All Female Wakandan Special Forces) slowly enter carrying LARGE SPEARS. They eye N’Jobu.

Who are you?

Prince N’Jobu, son of Azzuri.
N‘Jobu grabs his bottom lip and flips it, revealing a vibranium threaded TATTOO glowing blue with Wakandan script. The Dora SWIFTLY SLAM their spears down in unison, making the sound of an EMP. All electronics in the room instantly DIE OUT.

INT. N‘JOBU’S APARTMENT - NIGHT

The room is pitch black, then... BOOM. The Dora hit the floor with their spears again and the lights come back ON, but now YOUNG T’CHAKA (dressed in the ceremonial garb of the Black Panther) stands before them.

N‘Jobu kneels at the sight of him. He swats James, urging him to do the same.

N’JOBU
(in Xhosa)
My King...

Young T’Chaka looks at James, who gapes in awe.

YOUNG T’CHAKA
Leave us.

N’JOBU
This is James. I trust him with my life. He stays, with your permission, King T’Chaka.

Young T’Chaka looks at him for a long beat.

YOUNG T’CHAKA
As you wish. At ease...

Young T’Chaka removes his mask, hands it off to the Dora and the women step out into the hall, closing the door behind them.

YOUNG T’CHAKA (CONT’D)
(in Xhosa)
Come baby brother.
(in English)
Let me see how you’re holding up.

N‘Jobu stands. T’Chaka walks over to him and they embrace.

YOUNG T’CHAKA (CONT’D)
You look strong.
N'JOBU
Glory to Bast. I am in good health.
How is home?

Young T'Chaka’s mood darkens.

YOUNG T'CHAKA
Not so good, baby brother. There has been an attack.

Then, Young T'Chaka activates a simple looking beaded bracelet, KIMOYO BEADS, that project a hologram image of ULYSSES KLAUE.

YOUNG T'CHAKA (CONT'D)
This man, Ulysses Klaue, stole a quarter ton of vibranium from us and triggered a bomb at the border to escape. Many lives were lost. He knew where we hid the vibranium, and how to strike.

N'Jobu takes the news in.

YOUNG T'CHAKA (CONT'D)
He had someone on the inside.

Young T'Chaka waits for N'Jobu to come clean of the crime. He doesn’t.

N'JOBU
Why are you here?

YOUNG T'CHAKA
Because I want you look me in the eyes and tell me why you betrayed Wakanda.

N'JOBU
I did no such thing.

Young T'Chaka snaps a look to James.

YOUNG T'CHAKA (SUBTITLE)
(in Xhosa)
Tell him who you are.

JAMES
Zuri, Son of Badu.

N'JOBU
What?
N'Jobu's face goes ashen as James is revealed to be YOUNG ZURI, a Wakandan spy. Zuri reveals his vibranium lip tattoo. N'Jobu grabs him.

N'JOBU (CONT'D)
James, James you lied to me? I invite you into my home and you were Wakandan this whole time?

JAMES (ZURI)
You betrayed Wakanda!

N'JOBU
How could you lie to me like -

YOUNG T'CHAKA
Stand down. Did you think that you were the only spy we sent here?

Zuri walks to the wall and removes a duffle bag containing VIBRANIUM CANISTERS, glowing blue. He shows one to Young T'Chaka.

YOUNG T'CHAKA (CONT'D)
Prince N'Jobu, you will return home at once, where you will face the council and inform them of your crimes.

EXT. LAKE MERRITT, OAKLAND - NIGHT
A kid catches the basketball, gazing up as an AIRCRAFT WITH STRANGE LIGHTS rises into the sky and speeds off.

The ball drops.

INT. COMMAND CABIN, ROYAL TALON FIGHTER - NIGHT - PRESENT DAY

T'Challa, dressed in his Black Panther armor, sits at the console in the back of the ROYAL TALON FIGHTER. A BBC news report plays on the screen.

BBC ANCHOR
The tiny nation of Wakanda is mourning the death of its monarch, King T'Chaka. The beloved ruler was one of many confirmed dead after a terrorist attack at the United Nations a week ago. The Suspect has since been apprehended.

(MORE)
Though it remains one of the poorest countries in the world, fortified by mountain ranges and an impenetrable rain forest, Wakanda does not engage in international trade or accept aid. The succession of the throne is expected to fall to the oldest of the King’s two children, Prince T’Challa.

Piloting the craft while seated in lotus position is OKOYE (30s, Head of the Dora Milaje.)

OKOYE
My Prince, coming up on them now.

EXT. NIGHT SKY, CHIBOCK - NIGHT

An overhead view of a SIX CAR MILITARY CONVOY, moving like a sinister serpent through the surrounding wilderness. We pull back into the sky revealing the tip of a futuristic looking aircraft. This is the ROYAL TALON FIGHTER (RTF).

INT. COMMAND CABIN, ROYAL TALON FIGHTER - NIGHT

T’Challa stands, and moves to a sand model of the convoy down below.

Okoye gets up out of her chair and grabs her SPEAR off the wall. She moves towards the back of the craft.

T’CHALLA
No need, Okoye. I can handle this alone.

Okoye pauses, then returns her spear to the wall. T’Challa closes the model and steps to a marked circle in the floor.

T’CHALLA (CONT’D)
I will get Nakia out as quickly as possible.

Okoye places six KIMOYO BEADS into T’Challa’s gloved hands.

OKOYE
Just don’t freeze when you see her.

T’CHALLA
What are you talking about? I never freeze.
T'Challa slips on his helmet, revealing himself to be Black Panther and folds his arms over his chest. Okoye opens her closed fist, dropping Panther out of the aircraft.

EXT. NIGHT SKY, CHIBOCK - NIGHT

Panther hurdles through the clouds and throws the spheres toward the cars below. The spheres CHANGE SHAPE into edged discs that we follow through the air as they zip toward...

EXT. DIRT ROAD, CHIBOCK - NIGHT

WHAM. The discs mount themselves to hoods of ALL THE VEHICLES, sending a sonic ripple through them, stopping the convoy in its tracks.

I/E. MILITANT LEADER'S PICKUP, DIRT ROAD, CHIBOCK - NIGHT

The MILITANT LEADER riding shotgun watches as The DRIVER looks around, confused. He tries turning the key to start the truck up again -- nothing.

The Militant Leader grabs his AK-47 and climbs out to the front of the truck, he spots the disk mounted to it, and tries pulling it off to no avail. He raises his fist.

MILITANT LEADER
Defense position!

The militant leader slips down a Night Vision MONOCULAR as the other MILITANTS echo the call and begin to fall in line.

INT. CARGO TRUCK, CHIBOCK - NIGHT

Packed closely together, SEVERAL NIGERIAN WOMEN dressed in hijab sit, waiting.

A CARGO TRUCK MILITANT sits amongst the women, RIFLE in hand, next to a YOUNG MILITANT, a child soldier no older than twelve.

We find a WOMAN sitting in the back corner, her eyes observing the militants intensely. This is NAKIA (30’s, a Wakandan spy).

The CARGO TRUCK MILITANT stands up and cocks his rifle.

CARGO TRUCK MILITANT
No games.
He and the Young Militant exit the vehicle as Nakia watches closely.

**EXT. ROAD, CHIBOCK - NIGHT**

The pickup's driver climbs out, cocking a submachine gun and looks into the forest in the wrong direction.

Slowly approaching, the militant leader points to SHIFTING FOLIAGE in the direction of Panther.

The militants nod and the militant leader covers them while they go off into the grass.

The militants move slowly following every sound. They point their guns at the base of a TREE, but it's just a stray DOG.

The gunmen approach the tree, eyeing around, then look up to find PANTHER stalking his prey from the tree tops.

**I/E. MILITANT LEADER'S PICKUP, DIRT ROAD, CHIBOCK - NIGHT**

**MILITANT LEADER**

(into radio)

*What do you see?*

**I/E. CARGO TRUCK, CHIBOCK - NIGHT**

Nakia climbs out of the truck while the other captive women look on.

**EXT. MILITANT LEADER'S PICKUP, DIRT ROAD, CHIBOCK - NIGHT**

**ON MILITANT LEADER**

**MILITANT LEADER**

(into radio)

*Come in! Come in!*

**FROM THE ROAD**

We hear a faint struggle, then a MILITANT'S BODY is hurled into the side of the pickup truck as the other militants look on in horror!

The .50 CAL GUNNER and all of the other men in the convoy BLINDLY OPEN FIRE into the trees.
Then PANTHER emerges from behind them, flipping into the truck bed and SLASHING clean through the base of the .50 CAL, then taking the gunner out with a single blow.

I/E. CARGO TRUCK, CHIBOCK - NIGHT

Slipping behind a MILITANT, Nakia picks up the man’s RIFLE and quickly disassembles it as another MILITANT approaches and using the BARREL like a combat stick, puts him on his back, out cold.

She leaps onto a second militant, easily taking him down and striking him in the throat.

EXT. DIRT CLEARING, CHIBOCK - NIGHT

The four men don’t see Panther coming and executing a BARRAGE OF PUNCHES AND KICKS, Panther viciously dispatches them. He spots the Young Militant firing at him then SLASHES through a car door, and THROWS THE DOOR at a Militant behind him—taking him out.

ON PANTHER

In a moment of desperation, the Young Militant rushes out, firing at Panther to no effect. Then, as Panther walks towards him, Nakia dives out, kicking the young militant’s gun from his hand and grabs him in a neck-lock.

Swinging around, Nakia kicks Panther in the chest, stopping his momentum. Caught off guard, Panther freezes.

NAKIA

This one is just a boy... he got kidnapped as well.

Nakia pulls the wrap from the young militant’s face, exposing his pre-teen expression. She removes her own hijab as well.

Panther stares at her— for a beat too long...

T’CHALLA

Nakia...I...I wanted to...

NAKIA

Hey!!!

Panther and Nakia turn to find NIGERIAN MILITANT #2 holding a CAPTIVE WOMAN at gunpoint.
Behind the militant, an UNSEEN FIGURE creeps out of the bush. The figure stands, revealing herself to be OKOYE.

The militant’s rifle is SUDDENLY CUT IN HALF by Okoye who finishes him with another swipe of her spear.

OKOYE
You froze.

T’Challa removes his helmet, facing Nakia.

NAKIA
Why are you here? Eesh, you ruined my mission!

T’CHALLA
My father is dead, Nakia.

The news devastates her.

T’CHALLA (CONT’D)
I will be crowned King tomorrow, and I wish for you to be there.

Nakia looks at T’Challa deeply. Then turns, catching eyes with one of the NIGERIAN CAPTIVES as Okoye brings them from around the truck.

NAKIA
Carry yourselves home now, and take the boy. Get him to his people.

The Nigerian Woman nods.

NAKIA
Thank you.

OKOYE
You will speak nothing of this day.

T’Challa looks at the Young Militant for a beat before he, Nakia and Okoye disappear through the trees.

The Nigerian Women and the Young Militant look up at the sky as the RTF takes off.
EXT. WAKANDAN MOUNTAIN BORDER - BREAKING DAWN

The RTF comes out of stealth mode and becomes visible as it glides over a mountain range.

INT. ROYAL TALON FIGHTER - BREAKING DAWN

T’Challa and Nakia sit close, silently. Nakia reaches out and touches his hand. He looks at her and smiles.

OKOYE

Sister Nakia... My Prince. We are home.

Nakia approaches the front of the craft with T’Challa. They look out.

I/E. ROYAL TALON FIGHTER - BREAKING DAWN

Several BORDER TRIBE SHEPHERDS look over their flocks of sheep and cattle.

As the RTF’s shadow passes over the STRAW THATCHED HUTS, SEVERAL CHILDREN run out into the pastures, smiling and waving at the Prince.

TWO BORDER TRIBE KIDS (one boy, one girl) on horseback overtake them. Their horses hurdle ahead at a breakneck pace.

The horse riders pump their fists in the air as the RTF soars over a second mountain range.

T’CHALLA

This never gets old.

I/E. RTF - BREAKING DAWN

Nakia, T’Challa and Okoye regard a BEAUTIFUL RAINFOREST that expands for as far as the eye can see.

Okoye dives the plane seemingly right into THE TREES... when at the last moment it passes through, revealing the forest is a massive hologram and below...

EXT. THE GOLDEN CITY, CAPITAL OF WAKANDA - BREAKING DAWN

A sprawling metropolis with elaborate veins of public transportation running through it at ground level and high arching skyscrapers.
The RTF heads for the ROYAL PALACE, a magnificent building at the center of the city and touches down on the landing pad.

EXT. LANDING PAD, ROYAL PALACE/INT. RTF - BREAKING DAWN

RAMONDA (50s, Queen Mother of Wakanda), and SHURI (18, Princess of Wakanda) stand on the pad flanked by AYO.

Okoye, Nakia and T’Challa exit the RTF and Nakia bows her head.

NAKIA
Queen Mother... Princess. My comfort for your loss.

RAMONDA
Thank you, Nakia. It is so good to have you back with us.

Nakia nods.

OKOYE
(to Ayo)
Take her to the River Province to prepare her for the ceremony.

AYO
Yes, general.

Ayo nods and walks off with Nakia while Shuri watches closely.

SHURI
Did he freeze?

OKOYE
Like an antelope in headlights.

Shuri laughs at this.

T’CHALLA
Are you finished?

Okoye slams her spear into the ground, signaling the rest of the Dora to follow her off.

T’Challa turns to Shuri.

T’CHALLA (CONT’D)
So surprised my little sister came to see me off before our big day.
SHURI
You wish. I’m here for the EMP beads, I’ve developed an update.

T’CHALLA
Update? No, it worked perfectly.

SHURI
How many times do you have to teach you, just because something works, doesn’t mean that it cannot be improved.

T’CHALLA
(teasing)
You are teaching me, what do you know?

Shuri holds out her hand and T’Challa drops the beads into her hand. Shuri heads off.

T’CHALLA (CONT’D)
I cannot wait to see what kind of update you make to your ceremonial outfit.

Shuri flips him off.

RAMONDA
Shuri!

T’Challa smiles at this.

SHURI
Sorry mother.

Ramonda turns to T’Challa.

T’CHALLA
How are you feeling today, mama?

RAMONDA
Proud... your father and I would talk about this day all the time. He is with us, and it is your time to be King.

EXT. BRITISH MUSEUM, LONDON, UK - MORNING

Museum employees congregate outside as tourists and school groups move toward the main entrance.
INT. WEST AFRICAN EXHIBIT - MOMENTS LATER

We see a black man in high-end street wear, around 30 years old. A RING hangs on a gold chain around his neck. This is ERIK KILLMONGER.

Killmonger stands dangerously close to the glass containing SEVERAL WEST AFRICAN ARTIFACTS. They range from what looks like iron gardening tools to masks and short range weapons.

Flanking the room are TWO SECURITY GUARDS, slightly unnerved by his presence.

We follow the MUSEUM DIRECTOR, a British woman (mid-40’s) as she enters and walks up behind Killmonger as he studies the war masks.

MUSEUM DIRECTOR
Good morning! How can I help you?

KILLMONGER
I was just checking out these artifacts. They tell me you’re the expert.

MUSEUM DIRECTOR
You could say that.

KILLMONGER
They’re beautiful.

Killmonger points at one of the masks.

KILLMONGER (CONT’D)
Where’s this one from?

MUSEUM DIRECTOR
From the Bobo Ashanti Tribe, present day Ghana. 19th Century.

KILLMONGER
For real? What about this one?

MUSEUM DIRECTOR
That one’s from the Edo people of Benin. 16th Century.

KILLMONGER
Now, tell me about this one.

Killmonger points to a MINING TOOL off to the side.
MUSEUM DIRECTOR
Also from Benin. 7th Century. Fula tribe I believe.

KILLMONGER

Nah.

MUSEUM DIRECTOR
(amused)
I beg your pardon?

KILLMONGER
It was taken by British soldiers in Benin but it's from Wakanda and it's made out of vibranium. Don't trip, I'mma take it off your hands for you.

She looks at Killmonger like he's crazy.

MUSEUM DIRECTOR
These items aren't for sale.

KILLMONGER
How do you think your ancestors got these? You think they paid a fair price? Or did they take it like they took everything else.

MUSEUM DIRECTOR
Sir, I'm going to have to ask you to leave.

The Museum Director subtly looks back at the security guards, then makes a face and touches her stomach -- indigestion. Killmonger smiles and leans over, whispering in her ear.

KILLMONGER
You got all this security watching me ever since I walked in. But, you ain't checking for what you put in your body.

The museum director looks at Killmonger in terror as a security guard walks up behind him.

SECURITY GUARD
Alright, mate. Let's have it. Come on, mate.

KILLMONGER
I think she might not be feelin' too good.
The Museum Director suddenly slumps to the floor, clutching her stomach.

KILLMONGER (CONT’D)
Hey! Hey somebody get some help!
Come here! Call a doctor, please!
Hey please, somebody come help!

The security guards quickly rush to the museum director’s aid.

SECURITY GUARD
(into radio)
Medical Emergency right away in the West African Exhibit please. Right away!

Killmonger stands back and looks toward the door.

INT. CAFE, BRITISH MUSEUM - MORNING

LINDA, a young black barista, looks on as TWO EMTs push a STRETCHER through the entrance. They head towards the West African Exhibit.

LINDA
I'm gonna take a break.

Preoccupied with the commotion, her co-worker nods and Linda walks out.

INT. WEST AFRICAN EXHIBIT, BRITISH MUSEUM - MOMENTS LATER

The EMTs rush in, revealing the face of the lead paramedic...
IT'S ULYSSES KLAUE (Afrikaans, 50s.)

Another EMT, LIMBANI, mans the door.

KLAUE
Let's give the lady some space please.

LIMBANI
Step back please, gents, step back please.

Museum-goers quickly beeline for the exit as Klaue approaches the guards.
Uneasy, the security guards follow Klaue’s instructions only to have KLAUE AND LIMBANI draw silenced pistols and rapidly shoot two of the three dead. Klaue looks at the one remaining.

**KLAUE**
Hey come here. Come here! It’s ok. You can go, but just don’t tell anyone, alright?

The SECURITY GUARD looks back at him unsure, then takes off.

Klaue then aims and shoots the Security Guard in the back. Killmonger looks on at him confused.

**KILLMONGER**
Bro, why you ‘aint just shoot him right here?

**KLAUE**
Because it’s better to leave the crime scene more spread out...makes us look like amateurs.

The LENS on a surveillance camera at the corner of the room looks on.

**INT. SECURITY DESK, BRITISH MUSEUM - MORNING**

MONITORS with feeds from the West African Exhibit show a looped video of patrons enjoying the displays as...

**EXT. BRITISH MUSEUM, LONDON, UK - MORNING**

Just outside the entrance, Linda exits, wearing plain clothes. She eyes her cellphone SCREEN where the same video plays. The source of the loop.

**INT. WEST AFRICAN EXHIBIT - MORNING**

Klaue looks down at the slumped bodies of the guards. Turns to Killmonger.

**KLAUE**
Now...let’s see if you know what you’re talking about...

Klaue removes his glove to reveal a BIONIC PROSTHETIC hand.
Klaue walks up to the PROTECTIVE GLASS surrounding a smaller case containing the mining tool and places his hand on it. An invisible charge SHATTERS the glass.

KLAUE (CONT’D)
That’s just a taste.

Klaue picks up the MINING HAMMER, studying it. The tool doesn’t look like anything special.

Klaue’s hand SIZZLES BLUE and centuries of MUCK and GRUNGE drop off the hammer revealing that it’s pure vibranium. Klaue smells it, and smiles.

KLAUE (CONT’D)
Whoo... You’re gonna be rich, boy.

KILLMONGER
You better sell that quick.

KLAUE
Oh it’s already sold.

Klaue waves Limbani over with the stretcher to load the hammer inside. He BREAKS the WOODEN HANDLE off the tool, taking only the vibranium head.

KILLMONGER
Whatever you try, the Wakandans’l1 probably show up.

KLAUE
That’ll make my day. I can kill two birds with one stone.

Limbani approaches Killmonger who eyes a third MASK, expertly crafted and slightly haunting. He slides the mask inside the stretcher also.

KLAUE (CONT’D)
You’re not telling me that’s vibranium too, eh?

KILLMONGER
Nah, I’m just feeling it.

Killmonger lays atop the gurney and Limbani places an oxygen mask over his face.

INT. FOYER, BRITISH MUSEUM - MORNING

The fake EMT’s wheel the stretcher out of the exhibit toward the entrance.
EXT. BRITISH MUSEUM, LONDON, UK - MOMENTS LATER

Klaue and Limbani load the gurney onto an AMBULANCE and climb in.

Killmonger moves towards the front of the truck and gives Linda a kiss before she hits the SIREN and speeds off.

EXT. WAKANDAN RIVER - DAY

Several incredible BARGES transport congregations from FOUR WAKANDAN TRIBES, ELDERs and their TRIBAL WARRIORS in traditional garb, others in modern Wakandan attire, the DORA MILAJE and KINGSGUARD with spears and shields down river.

EXT. DORA MILAJE BARGE, WAKANDAN RIVER - DAY

Okoye stands with her second in command, AYO, flanked by a legion of Kingsguard and Dora.

EXT. ROYAL BARGE, WAKANDAN RIVER - DAY

Ramonda and Shuri dance.

EXT. RIVER TRIBE BARGE, WAKANDAN RIVER - DAY

Nakia dances among her tribal leaders.

EXT. DORA MILAJE BARGE, WAKANDAN RIVER - DAY

The Dora slam their spears in unison, sonically triggering the massive drains at the top of the waterfall and we PULL BACK to reveal natural seating built into the rocks below.

EXT. WAKANDAN FALLS - DAY

THE ROYAL TALON FIGHTER flies up to the pool’s edge and T’CHALLA steps off the aircraft, holding a short spear and shield and covered in leopard body paint. The crowd chants.

ELDERS, WARRIORS, DORA
Ngu T’Challa Lo.

CROWD
Ngu T’Challa Lo.

T’Challa bows at Zuri’s feet as the RTF lifts away.
EXT. SEATING AREA, WARRIOR FALLS

Thousands of Wakandans stand according to tribe, overlooking a challenge pool: the Border Tribe, the Mining Tribe, the Merchant Tribe and the River Tribe. FIVE KINGSGUARD DRUMMERS set up near the challenge pool.

Ramonda stands at the edge of the pool with Shuri. Nakia is with the River Tribe, W'KABI (the leader of the Border Tribe Army) with the Border Tribe and Okoye with Ayo and the Dora Milaje.

EXT. CHALLENGE POOL, WARRIOR FALLS - DAY

In the water, ZURI (Now Wakanda’s High Shaman), holding the massive SPEAR OF BASHENGA, addresses the arena.

ZURI
I, Zuri, Son of Badu, give to you, Prince T’Challa, the Black Panther!

The Elders watch as Zuri holds up A CEREMONIAL VESSEL containing a mysterious concoction.

ZURI (CONT’D)
The Prince will now have the strength of the Black Panther stripped away.

Zuri pours the solution into T’Challa’s mouth. T’Challa reacts violently, choking on the red fluid.

T’Challa spasms, his veins expanding and his muscles contracting as the poison spreads through him. But soon, he stops shaking and exhales easy.

Zuri turns to the audience.

ZURI (CONT’D)
Damaku...

CROWD

Damaku...

ZURI
Victory in ritual combat comes by yield or death. If any tribe wishes to put forth a warrior, I now offer a path to the throne.

The Merchant Tribe Warrior calls out.
MERCHANT TRIBE ELDER
The Merchant Tribe will NOT challenge today.

W'KABI, the head of the Border Tribe calls out.

BORDER TRIBE ELDER
The Border tribe will NOT challenge today.

Nakia calls out, representing the River Tribe.

RIVER TRIBE ELDER
The River Tribe will NOT challenge today.

The Mining Tribe Warrior calls out.

MINING TRIBE ELDER
The Mining Tribe will NOT challenge today.

ZURI
Is there any member of royal blood who wishes to challenge for the throne?

ON SHURI
As she raises her hand, and a collective gasp is heard amongst the entire gathering.

SHURI
This corset is really uncomfortable. So could we all just wrap it up and go home?

Ramonda pinches her, as the ELDERS groan, and the YOUNG WAKANDANS can be heard laughing.

BACK IN THE POOL
T'Challa smiles and shakes his head.

The sound of WOODEN DRUMS and loud chanting suddenly interrupts.

Everyone looks to the mouth of the main CAVE where SIX JABARI WARRIORS and TWO JABARI DRUMMERS file out. Adorned in elaborate wooden armor, the warriors hold large wooden spears that look like javelins.

The Kingsguard coil tightly as stunning the CROWD, the Jabari’s imposing leader, M’BAKU, emerges last.
ON THE AUDIENCE

Where W'Kabi and Nakia unsheathe their weapons and Okoye readies the Dora Milaje.

ON SHURI AND RAMONDA

Shuri turns to her mother.

SHURI (CONT’D)
Are they Jabari?

RAMONDA
Yes.

BACK IN THE POOL

Zuri confronts M'Baku.

ZURI
M'Baku. What are you doing here?!

M'BAKU
It’s challenge day.

M’BAGU (CONT’D)
We have watched and listened from the mountains. We have watched with disgust, as your technological advancements have been overseen by a child who scoffs at tradition.

M'Baku points his spear at Shuri, who’s eyes grow large. AYO steps in front of her.

M’BAGU (CONT’D)
And now... you want to hand the nation over to this prince...
(he steps nose to nose with T’Challa)
Who could not even keep his own father safe. Hmm? We will not have it. I said we will not have it!
(beat)
I, M'Baku, leader of the Jabari wish to --

T’CHALLA
(interrupting)
I accept your challenge, M'Baku.

M’BAKU
Glory to Hanuman.
Zuri puts the Panther mask on T'Challa.

M'Baku grins and places a WOODEN GORILLA MASK over his face. He clenches his fist and calls out for his Jabari soldiers to form a semicircle behind him, pointing their spears at his back.

T'Challa lifts his hand and calls out for the Dora, who fall into place behind him, making a perfect CIRCLE OF SPEARS surrounding the fighters.

Zuri raises his hand, ill-at-ease.

**ZURI**

Let the challenge begin!

The warriors CLASH, both with great skill. M'Baku with superior strength. T'Challa eludes a salvo of swings, then is driven back by the tip of M'Baku's spear against his shield.

Knocking M'Baku's spear free, T'Challa is HAMMERED INTO HIS BACK but instantly springs up to dodge more attacks and counter with TWO FIERCE KICKS.

M'Baku spits blood and bangs his chest. The rest of the Jabari warriors RESPOND. T'Challa salutes the crowd and they respond LOUDER!

M'Baku charges at T'Challa, knuckle-walking, and slipping his assault, T'Challa grabs M'Baku's spear and cartwheels over it to land another KICK.

The two continue to battle, BLOCKING and TRADING BLUNT STRIKES, until M'Baku delivers a backhand that KNOCKS T'CHALLA OFF HIS FEET near the Dora's spears.

With the deadly spears at his back, T'Challa blocks COLOSSAL OVERHEAD BLOWS with his shield, then M'Baku leans with all his strength trying to impale T'Challa on the TIPS.

Clubbing M'Baku to his heels, T'Challa rushes forward for an aerial attack only to be met by a VICIOUS KICK to the chest, causing him to LOSE both his shield and spear!

**M'BAKU**

Where is your God, now?!

Defenseless, T'Challa DODGES SPEAR-SWIPES before M'Baku corrals him into a BEAR HUG and delivers a CRUSHING HEADBUTT.

M'Baku LAUGHS through his mask.
M'BAKU (CONT'D)
No powers. No claws. No special suit, oh! Just a boy, not fit to lead.

EXT. SEATING AREA, WARRIOR FALLS - DAY

From T'Challa's POV we see Ramonda cheering from the sidelines.

RAMONDA
Show him who you are!

EXT. CHALLENGE POOL, WARRIOR FALLS - DAY

T'Challa finds strength in RAMONDA'S VOICE. He shakes off the headbutt, stunning M'Baku with a SAVAGE ELBOW to free himself.

M'Baku retaliates, GORING T'Challa's shoulder.

T'CHALLA
I AM PRINCE T'CHALLA SON OF King T'CHAKA!!

ON SHURI
SHURI
You can do this T'Challa!

BACK IN THE CHALLENGE POOL

T'Challa wedges M'Baku's spear UNDER HIS FOOT and PULLS M'Baku to the pool, FLIPPING his body into a SERIES OF LEG CHOKES.

M'Baku FIGHTS, but can't escape.

T'CHALLA
Yield! Don't make me kill you.

M'BAKU
I would rather die!

T'Challa TIGHTENS HIS GRIP and M'Baku begins to fade.

T'CHALLA
What would the proud Jabari do without you?

T'Challa tightens further.
You have fought with honor, now yield! Your people need you.

M'Baku looks up at the Jabari warriors.

Yield, man!

M'Baku grudgingly reaches out and taps.

T'Challa lets him go and is barely able to stand himself as Zuri steps forward.

The crowd erupts as struggling to catch his breath, T'Challa proudly lifts his arm.

ZURI
I now present to you, King T'Challa the Black Panther!!

T'CHALLA
Zuri.

ZURI
My King.

Drums begin to play and people start to dance. T'Challa and Nakia stare into each other's eyes amidst the celebration as...

T'CHALLA
Wakanda forever!!

The arena echoes the phrase emphatically.

EXT. CITY OF THE DEAD - DUSK

We move in on the Hall of Kings.

INT. HALL OF KINGS, CITY OF THE DEAD - DUSK

Zuri, wearing ceremonial face paint, mixes a Heart Shaped Herb concoction and pours it into T'Challa's mouth as he lies in a dirt plot in the middle of the room.

ZURI
Allow the Heart Shaped Herb to restore the powers of the Black Panther and take you to the Ancestral Plane.
T'Challa closes his eyes.

ZURI (CONT'D)
T'Chaka, we call on you. Come here to your son.

INT. HALL OF KINGS, CITY OF THE DEAD - FLASHBACK
We see YOUNG T'CHALLA and YOUNG T'CHAKA smiling at each other.

INT. UNITED NATIONS BUILDING - FLASHBACK
We see images of T'Challa and T'Chaka from CA: CW. Father puts a hand to his son's face lovingly.

INT. HALL OF KINGS, CITY OF THE DEAD - DUSK
T'Challa, eyes closed, struggles with the memories as he slips into the Ancestral Plane.

ZURI
Damaku.

The children begin burying T'Challa in the red sand.

INT. UNITED NATIONS BUILDING - FLASHBACK
The explosion from CA: CW kills T'Chaka, and we see T'Challa crawling towards him, then cradling him in his arms.

EXT. UNITED NATIONS - FLASHBACK
T'Challa puts on his father's ring.

INT. HALL OF KINGS, CITY OF THE DEAD - DUSK
Zuri is the last thing T'Challa sees as his face is buried.

EXT. BLACK PANTHER ANCESTRAL PLANE - UNKNOWN
T'Challa comes out of the dirt. There are stars above. He's in a VAST GRASSLAND somewhere in Wakanda with wondrous acacia trees. It's surreal and beautiful.
A massive ACACIA TREE stands in front of him. T’Challa sees several YELLOW EYES looking at him and realizes PANTHERS are resting on the branches of the tree. T’Challa approaches. A large panther jumps down, then stands on two feet to reveal it’s T’CHAKA.

T’Challa looks at his father and immediately pulls him into a hug.

T’CHALLA
Baba!

T’CHAKA
(in Xhosa)
My son.

T’Challa kneels down before his father, overcome with grief.

T’CHALLA
I am sorry.

T’CHAKA
Stand up! You are a King.

T’Challa rises, and they begin to walk.

T’CHAKA (CONT’D)
(in Xhosa)
What is wrong my son?

T’CHALLA
(in Xhosa)
I am not ready, Baba.

T’CHAKA
(in Xhosa)
Have you not prepared to be King your whole life? Have you not trained and studied, been by my side?

T’CHALLA
That is not what I am talking about. I am not ready to be without you.

T’CHAKA
A man who has not prepared his children for his own death has failed as a father.
(beat)
Have I ever failed you?
Never.
(beat)
Tell me how to best protect
Wakanda. I want to be a great
King, Baba. Just like you.

You’re going to struggle. So you
need to surround yourself with
people you trust. You’re a good man
with a good heart. And it’s hard
for a good man to be King.

INT. HALL OF KINGS, CITY OF THE DEAD - DUSK
T’Challa is aggressively pulled from the dirt by Zuri.

ZURI
Breathe, T’Challa. Breathe!

T’Challa breathes in deeply, coughing up dirt. His battle
wounds have healed.

He was there! He was there. My
father.

EXT. STEP TOWN, GOLDEN CITY - DAY
A bustling futuristic metropolis. T’Challa and Nakia stroll
side by side. FOUR DORA MILAJE shadow them from a distance.

Come home, Nakia.

I’m right here.

Stay.

I came to support you, and to honor
your father. But I can’t stay. It’s
just...I found my calling out
there. I’ve seen too many in need
just to turn a blind eye. I can’t
be happy here knowing that there’s
people out there who have nothing.

T’Challa thinks on this.
T'CHALLA
What would you have Wakanda do about it?

Nakia thinks for a bit.

NAKIA
Share what we have. We could provide aid and access to technology and refuge to those who need it... other countries do it, we do it better.

T'CHALLA
We are not like these other countries, Nakia. If the world found out what we truly are, and what we possess -- we could lose our way of life.

NAKIA
Wakanda is strong enough to help others and protect ourselves at the same time.

Nakia gives T'Challa a look.

T'CHALLA
If you were not so stubborn you would make such a great queen.

NAKIA
I would make a great queen because I am so stubborn.

T'CHALLA
Ah! So you admit it!

NAKIA
...if that’s what I wanted!

EXT. WAKANDAN BORDER REGION - DAY

We TRACK PAST several Border Tribesmen in a field, feeding and watering their pet HORSES and GOATS.

Finally we come upon... W'Kabi feeding M20, his MASSIVE PET RHINO by hand. T'Challa stands beside him.

T'CHALLA
Is that him? Glory to Bast, man, is he still growing?
W’Kabi laughs.

W’KABI
Of course.

W’KABI (CONT’D)
I see Nakia is back... you guys going to work it out?

T’Challa shakes his head and crosses in front of W’Kabi.

W’KABI (CONT’D)
T’Challa, what’s wrong?

T’CHALLA
Nakia thinks we should be doing more.

W’KABI
More like what?

T’CHALLA
Foreign aid... refugee programs.

W’Kabi shakes his head.

W’KABI
You let refugees in, they bring their problems with them. And then Wakanda is like everywhere else.

T’Challa thinks on this.

W’KABI (CONT’D)
Now, if you said you wanted me and my men to go out there and clean up the world, then I’d be all for it.

T’CHALLA
But waging war on other countries has never been our way.

Then, both of their Kimoyo beads buzz.

T’CHALLA (CONT’D)
You too, huh?

W’KABI
Bast, are we in trouble?

Their beads combine to project a display of Okoye.
OKOYE (DISPLAY)
My King. My love. You will never
guess who just popped up on our
radar.

INT. TRIBAL COUNCIL ROOM - DAY

An ornate chamber overlooking the Golden City. At the top of
a golden pyramid, T'Challa, W'Kabi, Ramonda and ELDERS from
each tribe except the Jabari sit in a circle as Okoye briefs
them. W'Kabi and Ramonda flank T'Challa's throne.

OKOYE
A misidentified Wakandan artifact
was stolen yesterday from a British
museum. We have learned Ulysses
Klaue plans to sell the vibraniurn
to an American buyer in South Korea
tomorrow night.

There are audible murmurs at the name of Ulysses Klaue.

T'CHALLA
Klaue has escaped our pursuits for
almost 30 years. Not capturing him
was perhaps my father's greatest
regret. I wish to bring Klaue back
here to stand trial.

MERCHANT TRIBE ELDER
Wakanda does not need a warrior
right now. We need a King.

W'KABI
My parents were killed when he
attacked. Not a day goes by when I
don't think about what Klaue took
from us, from me.

OKOYE
It's too great an opportunity to
pass.

W'KABI
Take me with you. We'll take him
down together side by side, eh?

T'CHALLA
I need you here protecting the
border.
W'KABI
Then I ask, you kill him where he stands, or you bring him back to us.

T'CHALLA
You have my word I will bring him back.
(beat)
We will proceed with the mission.

Ramonda looks on, irresolute.

EXT/INT. MT. BASHENGA, TOP OF THE HILL - DAY
The Great Mound. Where a meteorite hit, creating a cliff-face on one side and a large hill on the other.

A DRAGONFLYER lands outside the WAKANDAN DESIGN GROUP.

INT. WAKANDAN DESIGN GROUP, HALLWAY, MT. BASHENGA - DAY
T'Challa walks with four Dora, including Ayo. The Dora stop outside Shuri's Lab.

As T'Challa pushes inside, Shuri approaches and bows her head.

SHURI
(mocking)
My, King.

T'CHALLA
Stop it. Stop it.

Shuri laughs and they do a special handshake before walking down the spiral walkway into her sprawling, futuristic lab.

INT. SHURI'S LAB, WAKANDAN DESIGN GROUP - MOMENTS LATER
Nexus of technology. Shuri strolls with T'Challa by work tables of high-tech weapons and gadgets.

SHURI
I've already sent a car ahead to Busan for you.
(beat)
Who are you taking with you to Korea?
T'CHALLA
Okoye. And Nakia as well.

Shuri makes a face at Nakia.

SHURI
You sure it's a good idea to take your ex on a mission?

T'CHALLA
Yes. We'll be fine.

(beat)
Besides, you will be on call, should we need backup.

Shuri smiles at this and points out small communications devices.

SHURI
I have great things to show you, brother. Here are your communication devices for Korea. Unlimited range, also equipped with audio surveillance system.

She walks him over to another table with WDG disks on them.

SHURI (CONT'D)
Check these out. Remote access Kimoyo beads. Updated to interface directly with my sand table.

Curious, T'Challa notices a pair of SLEEK SHOES.

T'CHALLA
And what are these?

SHURI
The real question is what are those? Why do you have your toes out in my lab?

Shuri points at T'Challa's traditional sandals. T'Challa smiles.

T'CHALLA
What, you don't like my royal sandals? I wanted to go old school for my first day.

SHURI
(rolls her eyes)
Yea I bet the elders loved that. Try them on.
T’Challa puts his feet into the shoes, and they lace up instantly, forming a perfect fit.

    SHURI (CONT’D)
    Fully automated, like the old
    American movie Baba used to watch.
    And I made them completely sound
    absorbent.

T’Challa stomps his foot down without a sound.

    T’CHALLA
    Interesting...

    SHURI
    Guess what I call them.

T’Challa thinks on this.

    SHURI (CONT’D)
    Sneakers...

T’Challa looks at her blankly.

    SHURI (CONT’D)
    Because you... never mind.

Shuri walks T’Challa over to two mannequins. One wears T’Challa’s CURRENT SUIT. The other, just a panther tooth NECKLACE.

    SHURI (CONT’D)
    If you’re going to take on Klaue
    you’ll need the best the Design
    Group has to offer.

Shuri points at T’Challa’s current suit.

    SHURI (CONT’D)
    Exhibit A. Old tech.

    T’CHALLA
    Old...?

    Functional, but old. Eh, people are
    shooting at me... wait let me put
    on my helmet...

T’Challa smiles, amused.

    T’CHALLA (CONT’D)
    Enough...
SHURI
(pointing to the necklace)
Now look at these.

T’Challa spots a GAUDIER GOLD TOOTH NECKLACE. She notices.

SHURI (CONT’D)
Do you like that one?

T’CHALLA
Tempting. But the idea is to not be noticed. This one.

Shuri uses her Kimoyo beads to sync the suit to T’Challa.

SHURI
(pointing at the necklace)
Now tell it to go on.

T’Challa does, and without warning, MILLIONS of vibranium laced NANITES spill from the necklace and form a new BLACK PANTHER SUIT around the mannequin.

SHURI (CONT’D)
Oooh!! The entire suit sits within the teeth of the necklace. Strike it.

T’CHALLA
Anywhere?

SHURI
Mhm.

T’Challa turns to the mannequin in a relaxed fighting stance.

Shuri nods and T’Challa SPIN KICKS the shit out of the mannequin!

SHURI (CONT’D)
Not that hard, genius!

T’CHALLA
You told me to strike it, you didn’t say how hard.

Shuri picks the mannequin back up and drags it over to the same spot.

SHURI
I invite you to my lab, and you just kick things around.
T’CHALLA
Well maybe you should make it a little stronger, eh?

Shuri shrugs as we see Wakandan Script built into the suit GLOWING INDIGO where the impact of T’Challa’s foot landed.

T’Challa looks closely at the glowing script.

T’CHALLA (CONT’D)
Wait a minute.

SHURI
The nanites absorb the kinetic energy and hold it in place for redistribution.

T’CHALLA
Very nice.

SHURI
Now strike it again, in the same spot.

T’Challa backs up for a kick. Shuri presses record on her Kimoyo. T’Challa sees this and looks at her suspiciously.

T’CHALLA
You are recording?

SHURI
For research purposes...

T’Challa loads up then BOOM! He kicks the indigo spot and goes flying back across the room, CRASHING INTO A TABLE full of Shuri’s gadgets. Shuri cracks up.

T’CHALLA
Delete that footage...

EXT. BUSAN CITY SKYLINE – NIGHT

We move over the beautiful skyline.

EXT. JAGALCHI FISH MARKET – NIGHT

A LEXUS SEDAN drives through the market and pulls into a parking stall next to several expensive looking luxury cars.

T’Challa, Okoye and Nakia climb out of the sedan dressed to kill. A WIG covers Okoye’s tattooed head.
NAKIA
This way.

OKOYE
Bast willing this goes quickly, and
I can get this ridiculous thing off
my head.

NAKIA
It looks nice. Just whip it back
and forth.

OKOYE
What? It’s a disgrace.

Looky-loos stare as Nakia leads them to an ELDERLY WOMAN
(Korean), selling fish in front of an alley.

Nakia greets her in perfect Korean.

NAKIA (SUBTITLE)
(in Korean)
Hello Sophia, good to see you.

Nakia smiles, but the Elderly Woman doesn’t smile back.

ELDERLY WOMAN (SUBTITLE)
(in Korean)
Who are these two?

NAKIA (SUBTITLE)
(in Korean)
My friends from Kenya. Very deep
pockets. They’re good.

ELDERLY WOMAN (SUBTITLE)
(in Korean)
Good for trouble, like you?

An awkward pause, then she smiles. A LARGE KOREAN TOUGH,
wearing a black suit emerges from the alley, and motions for
the Wakandans to follow him into.

NAKIA (SUBTITLE)
(in Korean)
Thank you.

INT. ANTEROOM - NIGHT

A small dark room with a BACK DOOR with a Korean Character
on it and TWO MORE KOREAN GOONS guarding each side. They eye
our heroes closely. As they step through a large METAL
DETECTOR and are WANCED DOWN.
The door opens and they pass into...

INT. UNDERGROUND CASINO, BALCONY - NIGHT

They walk out onto the upper balcony of a buzzing, high-class casino. There are a few GAMING TABLES on the balcony level and a bustling pit down below.

T'CHALLA
Spread out. The buyer is likely already here.

Okooye heads for the BALCONY VANTAGE POINT while T'Challa and Nakia go down to the FIRST FLOOR.

T'CHALLA (CONT'D)
The woman outside -- what trouble was she referring to?

She plays along, alluring.

NAKIA
Ah, I got into a disagreement with some ivory traders. Made a bit of a mess.

T'CHALLA
And will there be any trouble tonight, Ms. Kenyan heiress?

NAKIA
Depends on how quickly we finish the mission...

OKOYE (O.S.)
(interrupting)
-- Can we please focus.

T'Challa and Nakia split up. T'Challa heads for the pit and Nakia walks over to the bar.

ON OKOYE

OKOYE (CONT'D)
Thank you.

INT. FIRST FLOOR, BLACKJACK TABLE - NIGHT

Nakia slips into a seat at the bar and looks around clocking the room.
NAKIA
(in Korean)
Over here. One whiskey, please.

NAKIA (CONT’D)
Eyes up. Americans. I count...three.

We see Nakia’s POV as she makes out THREE CIA AGENTS on the first floor, spread out under the balcony.

OKOYE (O.S.)
Five. How could you miss “Greased Lightning” there behind you.

Standing over the balcony looking, Okoye spots TWO MORE CIA agents, both with greasy hair.

An elegant waitress carries a tray of drinks to a CRAPS TABLE where we find T’Challa.

The woman places the drinks down as T’Challa peers across the gambling pit at someone he recognizes and starts that way.

T’CHALLA
(into comm)
Six. Just spotted an old friend who works for the CIA. It just got a little more complicated.

T’Challa steps up to another crowded CRAPS TABLE next to EVERETT ROSS, the sixth CIA agent he spotted.

T’CHALLA (CONT’D)
Agent Ross.

ROSS
Your highness.

Ross plays it cool.

T’CHALLA
You are buying from Klaue...

ROSS
What I’m doing or not doing on behalf of the US government is of none of your concern. Now, whatever the hell you’re up to, do me a favor and stay out of my way.

T’CHALLA
I gave you Zemo.
ROSS
And didn’t I kept it under wraps that the King of a third world country runs around in a bulletproof cat suit. I’d say we were even.

Ross places a Pass bet. T’Challa dumps a stack of chips on Don’t Pass. All of the SHOOTER’S FRIENDS blow on the dice.

ROSS (CONT’D)
You really need to leave, now.

They watch the dice roll. They land on 3. The dealer takes away Ross’ bet, and slides T’Challa’s massive payout over to him.

T’CHALLA
Klaue is leaving out that door with me. You’ve been warned.

T’Challa walks toward another craps table, leaving the pile of chips behind (money means nothing to him).

ROSS
(to the empty chair)
Hey, you won.

Ross scratches his brow as a THIRSTY GAMBLER (Stan Lee) who was sitting next to T’Challa grabs them.

Ross eyes the Thirsty Gambler who shrugs.

THIRSTY GAMBLER
You know what, I think I’ll just take these, bring ‘em over here and hold on for safe keeping.

He slides them all onto the DON’T PASS bet and Ross walks off in search of T’Challa.

ROSS
(into comm)
Ok heads up, the King of Wakanda is here. He cannot leave with Klaue.

T’Challa stands at a ROULETTE TABLE when Ross walks up to him.
ROSS (CONT'D)
Alright, vibranium from the attack on Sokovia links back to a person that I’m not actually saying I’m here to make a deal with but that deal will not be called off. When the dust settles you and I can work something out.

T’CHALLA
I am not here to make a deal.

Ross rolls his eyes.

EXT. JAGALCHI FISH MARKET - NIGHT

SEVERAL BLACK 4RUNNERS pull up in front of the Korean Woman and a platoon of EIGHT SOUTH AFRICAN TOUGHS dressed in suits hop out of the trucks protecting Klaue. Klaue winks at the Korean Woman as he walks past her. She smiles back and nods to the TOUGH behind her.

INT. ANTEROOM - NIGHT

Klaue and his men walk through the metal detector, and EVERY SINGLE ONE OF THEM LIGHTS IT UP. The TOUGHS watch as they go through.

INT. UNDERGROUND CASINO BALCONY - NIGHT

Klaue and his eight man entourage confidently stream inside the casino, spreading out across the balcony, gaining every vantage point.

ON ROSS AND T’CHALLA

At a stalemate. Then...

NAKIA (O.S.)
Klaue plus 8!

Ross looks to the entrance and immediately moves away from T’Challa.

T’Challa watches Ross approach a third CRAPS TABLE. T’Challa turns his back to avoid being seen.

T’CHALLA
General.
OKOYE (O.S.)
In position to secure our exit.

T’CHALLA
And the vibranium.

ON NAKIA
Who changes position from the bar to the CRAPS TABLE where T’Challa was initially standing.

NAKIA
I don’t see it yet.

ON OKOYE
As TWO OF KLAUE’S TOUGHS post up on either side of her on the balcony. She tries to play it cool as they look around at the patrons suspiciously.

OKOYE
I thought there were no weapons allowed in here.

NAKIA (O.S.)
There’s not supposed to be.

OKOYE
Someone did not get the memo. Definitely armed.

ON KLAUE
Klaue spots Ross and smiles as he heads down the stairs flanked by a couple of his TOUGHS.

INT. FIRST FLOOR, CRAPS TABLE - NIGHT
Ross keeps his cool as Klaue approaches.

ROSS
Well that is quite the entourage. You got a mixtape coming out?

Klaue cuts Ross a look.

KLAUE
Yeah! Yeah, actually there is one.

Shocked, Ross is unsure if Klaue is serious.
KLAUE (CONT'D)
Yea I'll send you the soundcloud link if you like.

Klaue turns to one of his goons.

KLAUE (CONT'D)
Aye, Dave. Get him the link to the tape.

The SOUTH AFRICAN TOUGH reaches into his pocket for his phone.

ROSS
Please don’t make me listen to your music. I just meant, you got a lot of people with you.

KLAUE
Oh, you think they’re for you?

Klaue laughs at this.

KLAUE (CONT'D)
Don’t worry. I can do a deal with you all by myself, thank you very much.

He rubs Ross on the shoulder, hard, and for way too long. As several more SOUTH AFRICAN TOUGHS come pouring out of the VIP lounges.

NAKIA (O.S.)
Six more, it’s a set up.

KLAUE
You got the diamonds?

Klaue is still rubbing Ross’ shoulder.

ROSS
Ok, that’s enough.

A CIA AGENT walks a FANCY SLIM BRIEFCASE towards Ross.

ON NAKIA

NAKIA
We need to move on Klaue.

ON T’CHALLA
T'CHALLA
Stand down. We can’t afford a shoot-out.

BACK IN THE PIT

Ross eyes Klaue as the CIA agent brings him the briefcase.

ROSS
The vibranium?

Klaue looks around, and reaches into his pants and pulls out a wrinkled, sweaty paper bag, with “FRAGILE” written on it with a sharpie. Ross looks at the bag.

KLAUE
I was going to buy a fancy suitcase, but I thought I’d save myself some money.

ON NAKIA

NAKIA
It’s now or never.

Nakia continues towards the CIA agent.

ON OKOYE

OKOYE
(in Xhosa)
STAND DOWN!

A South African Tough hears her, and turns towards her.

ON OKOYE

SOUTH AFRICAN TOUGH
Hey.

Okoye pretends she doesn’t hear him.

SOUTH AFRICAN TOUGH (CONT’D)
Hey!

OKOYE
(into comms)
(in Xhosa)
I’ve been made.
Okoye starts for the stairs when ANOTHER TOUGH moves to cut her off. Okoye slows down and the TOUGH trailing behind her reaches out to grab her hand and turn her around.

As soon as the goon touches Okoye, she TWISTS him into an ARM-BAR, throws her purse at the OTHER TOUGH and extends her spear, stabbing the OTHER TOUGH in the foot. She then throws her WIG into the ARM BAR TOUGH’s face, and hurls him over the railing.

DOWNSTAIRS

The arm-bar tough CRASHES DOWN onto a gaming table behind Klaue and startled patrons, scramble in every direction.

Klaue spins toward the commotion as...

Klaue looks back to Ross and spots T’Challa.

Producing a HANDGUN from his waist, Klaue opens fire on Ross and the CIA agent. Ross uses the SLIM SUITCASE as a shield as he ducks down below the craps table and...

T’Challa leaps to action, KICKING and FLIPPING THE TABLE on its edge to block GUNFIRE from Klaue’s other toughs.

With bullets flying everywhere... PANICKED PEOPLE run for their lives. It’s CHAOS.

Surrounded by TOUGHS, Klaue retreats for the stairs.

KLAUE

Get the diamonds, quick!

EVERY ONE OF KLAUE’S TOUGHS unload, raining shells on the overturned craps table with Ross and T’Challa behind it.

The TOUGHS move in only to have T’Challa leap from the table, staying low to FOOTSWEEP one onto his back. T’Challa kicks him back then disarms another TOUGH and kicks him into the bar. T’Challa then spins and kicks the next TOUGH over the roulette table and through the bar railing.

Nakia grabs a goon in an ARM TWIST trying to relieve him of his gun. She takes off one shoe and knocks out another approaching gun. Swings the arm twisted goon to the floor, knocks him out, taking his gun and shooting up towards the balcony where Okoye is fighting.

ON OKOYE

Okoye BATTLES TWO TOUGHS with her full-length spear, dropping both with proficiency.
She kicks the gun away from one, fights another with her spear, then kicks a TOUGH over the rail.

Okoye JUMPS down to the casino floor and stabs a goon on her way down, tucks and rolls.

Okoye takes out a TOUGH with her spear. Nakia flips a TOUGH over her back. T'Challa sends a TOUGH and table flying. Beats down two more TOUGHS, he turns for more.

T'Challa spots Klaue nearing the entrance and breaking away from the fight, LEAPS HALF WAY UP onto a column, bounds off to the UPPER BALCONY

INT. UNDERGROUND CASINO, BALCONY - NIGHT

T'Challa lands 10 feet behind Klaue.

T'CHALLA
(in Xhosa)
Murderer!

Klaue stops and turns around to face T'Challa. He tries to fire his gun but discovers he's out of ammo.

Klaue smiles, dropping his gun and puts his hands up -- as KLAUE'S PROSTHETIC LEFT ARM suddenly splits open, revealing itself to be a SONIC DISRUPTER!

KLAUE
You know, you look just like your old man.

T'Challa snatches up a ROLLING CHANGE CART TABLE just as Klaue fires the blaster at him.

BOOOOM!!! A COLOSSAL SONIC BLAST hits the cart, blowing it to pieces and sending T'Challa FLYING THROUGH THE UPPER BALCONY RAILING back down into the pit. With money FLOATING in the air, T'Challa lands hard.

KLAUE (CONT’D)
I made it rain!

ON NAKIA AND OKOYE

Nakia and Okoye make their way to the top of the stairs as...

EXT. JAGALCHI FISH MARKET - NIGHT

Klaue and FOUR TOUGHS exit with Nakia and Okoye giving chase.
KLAUE
That was awesome! That was awesome!
Let's go! Go, go, come on!

Klaue jumps in the first of FOUR IDLING 4RUNNERS. The convoy instantly skids away as...

Nakia and Okoye emerge. Okoye throws an EMP bead from her pocket and it lands on a parked LEXUS LC.

NAKIA
Do we just leave him?

OKOYE
He'll catch up.

Nakia starts the car and Okoye climbs in. T’Challa sprints out of casino.

T’CHALLA
Shuri!

INT. SHURI’S LAB, WAKANDAN DESIGN GROUP - NIGHT
Shuri stands in front of a rectangular VIBRANIUM CASING that lowers. The SAND inside FORMS into the Lexus LC’s cockpit.

GRIOT (O.S.)
Remote driving system activated.

SHURI
(excited)
Yes yes yes! Wait... Which side of the road is it?

We see a three-dimensional HOLOGRAM VIEW from inside the Lexus LC’s cockpit appear as Shuri climbs in.

T’CHALLA (O.S.)
For Bast sake just drive!!!

SHURI
Okay okay, calm down brother!

EXT. JAGALCHI FISH MARKET - NIGHT

PANTHER SPRINTS AFTER THE CARS AS NANITES SCRAMBLE FROM HIS NECKLACE, COVERING HIS ENTIRE BODY, FORMING HIS NEW MASK OVER HIS FACE... Black Panther.
Panther continues running as the LEXUS pulls up behind him, at the last second he single-leg flips and lands on the hood of the Lexus LC, digging his HAND and BOOT claws into the hood as it SCREAMS OFF.

I/E. LEXUS LC/SHURI’S COCKPIT - NIGHT

SHURI
Woo! Let’s go!

INT. KLAUE’S 4RUNNER, BUSAN STREETS - NIGHT

Klaue turns to the driver.

KLAUE
Put some music on! What do you think this is a funeral?

EXT. BUSAN STREETS - NIGHT

The 4RUNNERS cross through one intersection at speed, then make a hard right at the next INTERSECTION. Nakia remains on them as at the far end of the street we see PANTHER’S LEXUS LC join the chase.

The CONVOY makes a right at a “T” and races down a TWO LANE STREET toward a split in the road.

EXT. BUSAN ROAD SPLIT - NIGHT

The FIRST (Klaue) and THIRD 4RUNNERS continue on the two lane street with NAKIA’S LEXUS SEDAN on their tail.

NAKIA
Which one is he in now?

NT. KLAUE’S 4RUNNER, BUSAN STREETS - NIGHT

Klaue picks up his radio.

KLAUE
(into radio)
Hey, split up!

I/E. NAKIA’S LEXUS SEDAN SPLIT STREET - NIGHT

OKOYE
They’re trying to lose us.
NAKIA
We'll take the right.

EXT. BUSAN ROAD SPLIT - NIGHT

While the SECOND and FOURTH SUV skid left down a SINGLE LANE ROAD followed closely by...

I/E. LEXUS LC/SHURI'S COCKPIT - NIGHT

A skilled driver, Shuri shifts gears, darting left, in behind the trucks with Panther anchored atop.

SHURI
We'll take the other two! I see a short cut.

EXT. WASHIRO (YEONGDOGU), PANTHER'S HILLS - NIGHT

With the LEXUS LC closing in, the SECOND and FOURTH 4RUNNERS make a right turn, dropping down a STEEP HILL.

Panther chases the SUV's off the hill. The lead SUV collides with a car in crossing traffic.

I/E. LEXUS LC/SHURI'S COCKPIT - NIGHT

SHURI
We're not going to make it!

EXT. WASHIRO (YEONGDOGU), PANTHER'S HILLS - NIGHT

T'CHALLA
Keep going!

Panther uses his claws to make a sharp turn and avoid the wreck.

I/E. LEXUS LC/SHURI'S COCKPIT - NIGHT

SHURI
Woo! Brother!

EXT. WASHIRO (YEONGDOGU), PANTHER'S HILLS - NIGHT

Panther catches up with the Rear SUV, he takes fire and leaps on the roof of the SUV. Panther rips the SUV roof open.
The scared driver leaps out of the car, causing the SUV to collide with parked cars, “Sidewinder”.

Shuri runs over the escaped driver on accident.

I/E. LEXUS LC/SHURI’S COCKPIT - NIGHT

SHURI
Hey, what was that!?  

EXT. WASHIRO (YEONGDOGU), PANTHER’S HILLS - NIGHT

T’CHALLA
Don’t worry about it. You’re doing great.

Panther leaps back onto the hood of the Lexus and they speed off.

I/e. KLAUE’S 4RUNNER, SPEAR STREET - NIGHT

Klaue looks back as Nakia closes in.

The driver floors it as a GUNMAN in the THIRD SUV opens fire on Nakia’s Lexus. The bullets carom off the hood.

I/E. NAKIA’S LEXUS SEDAN, SPEAR STREET - NIGHT

Nakia and Okoye... unfazed by the gunfire.

OKOYE
Guns. So primitive.

I/e. KLAUE’S 4RUNNER, SPEAR STREET - NIGHT

Klaue barks into his comm.

KLAUE
(into radio)
It’s a vibranium car you idiots!!
Bullets won’t penetrate!!

I/E. NAKIA’S LEXUS SEDAN, SPEAR STREET - NIGHT

Okoye slides out the passenger window and climbs onto the roof, stabbing her short spear into the top of the vehicle as a handle, her dress blowing in the wind.

NAKIA
What are you doing?
OKOYE
Just drive.

NAKIA
Eesh.

Nakia drops back and weaves through traffic as Okoye, engages her SPEAR MECHANISM, then steadies herself and lets her long spear fly, launching the weapon like a javelin.

I/E. THIRD 4RUNNER, SPEAR STREET - NIGHT

The SPEAR rockets through the REAR AND FRONT WINDOW of the truck, SPIKING THE GROUND and bringing the SUV to a stop with the force of a head on collision!

I/E. NAKIA'S LEXUS SEDAN, SPEAR STREET - NIGHT

NAKIA
Woo!

I/e. KLAUE'S 4RUNNER, SPEAR STREET - NIGHT

KLAUE
Oh shoot.

EXT. YEONGDOGU, ENTRANCE TO DIAMOND BRIDGE - NIGHT

The SECOND and FOURTH SUVS tear from the hills onto the DIAMOND BRIDGE with Panther's Lexus right behind them.

Closing in, Panther takes HEAVY GUNFIRE.

I/E. LEXUS LC/SHURI'S COCKPIT, DIAMOND BRIDGE - NIGHT

Speeding through BUSY BRIDGE TRAFFIC, Panther surfs the roof of the BULLET RIDDLED LC.

SHURI (O.S.)
Hey, look at your suit! You've been taking bullets charging it up with kinetic energy!

Panther looks down at the GLOWING GLYPHS of kinetic energy built into his suit as...

T'CHALLA
Pull around the truck.
EXT. DIAMOND BRIDGE - NIGHT

The LC accelerates ahead, closing in on the SECOND SUV, but just as Panther is about to look inside, a passing TRACTOR-TRAILER BLOCKS his view.

The 4Runner loses sight of Panther as he LEAPS TO THE TRAILER, bounding across the top of the big rig separating the Lexus and the 4Runner.

I/E. SECOND 4RUNNER, DIAMOND BRIDGE - NIGHT

Klaue's gunmen search furiously for Panther as the Lexus LC suddenly cuts in front of them, without Panther on top.

DRIVER
Where'd he go?

Then out of nowhere, PANTHER LANDS HARD on the hood of the SUV.

Looking inside, Panther doesn't see Klaue and launches off the 4Runner, distributing the kinetic energy from his suit with IMMENSE CONCUSSIVE FORCE, causing both TRUCKS TO CRASH and FLIP down the bridge.

I/E. LEXUS LC/SHURI'S COCKPIT, DIAMOND BRIDGE - NIGHT

Shuri swerves the Lexus, skillfully catching Panther on the roof again as...

SHURI
You show off.

EXT. DEONGSEO, WHOOP STREET - NIGHT

Nakia's Lexus sedan trails Klaue's 4Runner...both going airborne over hilltops.

I/E. NAKIA'S LEXUS SEDAN, WHOOP STREET - NIGHT

NAKIA
There he is! Hold tight!

I/E. KLAUE'S 4RUNNER, WHOOP STREET - NIGHT

As the SUV catches air over a rise in the road, Klaue slides his body out of the truck.
KLAUE
Right, let's have some fun.

Sitting on the windowsill, Klaue aims his SONIC DISRUPTER.

I/E. NAKIA’S LEXUS SEDAN, WHOOP STREET – NIGHT

Nakia is locked in and Okoye prepares to throw her SPEAR again but they suddenly LOSE SIGHT of Klaue as the Lexus hits the rise.

EXT. DEONGSEO, WHOOP STREET – NIGHT

Ahead, Klaue’s 4Runner launches off a second, STEEPER RISE.

I/E. NAKIA’S LEXUS SEDAN, WHOOP STREET – NIGHT

Nakia loses sight of Klaue again as...

I/E. KLAUE’S 4RUNNER, WHOOP STREET – NIGHT

The SUV LANDS HARD on the downside of the hill. Klaue, still at speed, steadies his disrupter and as NAKIA’S LEXUS appears in MID-AIR over the rise, he FIRES.

I/E. NAKIA’S LEXUS SEDAN – NIGHT

Klaue’s SONIC SHOT hits the Lexus sedan head on and DISMANTLES IT, piece by piece to its studs... SENDING NAKIA AND OKOYE FLYING.

ON OKOYE

As she twists through the air, her feet remain planted on a shredded piece of the cars’ roof. She lands on her feet, speed-skating to a stop.

ON NAKIA

Nakia skids up next to Okoye on the driver’s seat, still buckled in.

EXT. DEONGSEO, WHOOP STREET – NIGHT

Ross pulls up in a SUBURBAN and stops in front of Nakia and Okoye.
ROSS
Hop in. Put that spear in the trunk.

EXT. CENTUM CITY BRIDGE - NIGHT

T’CHALLA
Faster, Shuri.

INT. SHURI’S LAB, WAKANDAN DESIGN GROUP - NIGHT
Tracking Klaue’s SUV, Shuri drives in the sand cockpit.

SHURI
I’m going as fast as I can!

EXT. CENTUM CITY BRIDGE - NIGHT
We see KLAUE’S 4RUNNER racing across the Centum City Bridge...the Diamond Bridge can be seen in the background.

EXT. GWANGALLI ROAD, CHEETAH STREET - NIGHT
Klaue is back inside the SUV as it WEAVES through traffic. Then, we spot a rapidly closing LEXUS LC WITH PANTHER on the roof.

I/E. KLAUE’S 4RUNNER, GWANGALLI ROAD, CHEETAH STREET - NIGHT
Klaue turns to his driver.

KLAUE
Take a right, take a right!

EXT. GWANGALLI ROAD, CHEETAH STREET - NIGHT
Klaue’s 4Runner and Panther’s LC make left turns, booking down a short road, then make quick rights.

EXT. HAEUNDAE DISTRICT - NIGHT
The 4Runner barrels along a brightly lit TWO LANE ROAD with the Lexus LC chasing.
I/E. KLAUE’S 4RUNNER, HAEUNDAE DISTRICT - NIGHT

Unnerved seeing Panther closing in, Klaue slides his body back out to the SUV’s windowsill as his driver makes a sharp right onto a WIDER AVENUE.

I/E. LEXUS LC/SHURI’S COCKPIT, HAEUNDAE DISTRICT - NIGHT

Determined, Shuri rounds the turn, focused. The DIGITAL DASH shows 115 mph and climbing.

But, hanging out of the truck, Klaue fires a MASSIVE SONIC BLAST that Shuri can’t evade.

SHURI
No no no no no no no!!

And... HIT... the LEXUS LC SUDDENLY GOES TO PIECES...whole parts and panelling to a million fragments.

INT. SHURI’S LAB, WAKANDA DESIGN GROUP - NIGHT

Shuri’s driver seat EXPLODES INTO A TRILLION GRAINS OF SAND and she hits the floor.

SHURI
Brother!

EXT. HAEUNDAE DISTRICT - NIGHT

But PANTHER...launches himself out of the DISASSEMBLING CAR toward a BUILDING and in four strides along the side of the structure, he LEAPS OFF at KLAUE’S 4RUNNER.

I/E. KLAUE’S 4RUNNER, HAEUNDAE DISTRICT - NIGHT

Klaue’s driver spots PANTHER FLYING AT THEM and tries to swerve, but Panther LATCHES to the side of the SUV and DIGS IN with his claws.

Panther GRABS THE RIM of the front tire and STOPS THE WHEEL dead in its tracks!

The lug nuts SHEAR OFF from the force and Panther discards the tire, causing the truck’s nose to CRASH DOWN, skidding across the street with SPARKS FLYING.

Panther ROLLS clear as the 4RUNNER HITS the curb, FLIPS OVER to its roof and SLIDES TO A STOP in the middle of a busy outdoor cafe as its PATRONS scramble.
EXT. HAEUNDAE DISTRICT - NIGHT

With the SUV upside-down and customers looking on, Panther approaches to find Klaue struggling to climb out of his window.

T'CHALLA

Klaue!!

Klaue slowly gets to his feet and tries to level his disrupter but running up, Panther evades the BLAST and is only nicked on the shoulder.

Panther grabs Klaue's arm, CLAWING into the sonic disrupter and COMPLETELY PULLS IT OFF.

T'CHALLA (CONT'D)

Did you think we would forget!? Klaue laughs.

T'CHALLA (CONT'D)

Look at me murderer! Where did you get this weapon?

KLAUE

You savages didn't deserve it.

T'Challa grabs him by the throat and slams him into the SUV.

KLAUE (CONT'D)

Oh, mercy! King, mercy!

Seething, Panther exposes his claws prepared to strike.

T'CHALLA

Every breath you take is mercy from me.

OKOYE (O.S.)

(in Xhosa)

King!

T'Challa turns to find Okoye and Nakia getting out of Ross' Suburban.

NAKIA (SUBTITLE)

(in Xhosa)

The world watches.

The pier has crowded with Koreans RECORDING them on cellphones as SIRENS can be heard in the distance.
ROSS
Come on guys, let's go huh?

T'Challa eyes around. He has little choice and nods.

EXT. TRAVEL AGENCY, SOUTH KOREA - DAY

Fast-paced, loud and dirty.

INT. TRAVEL AGENCY LOBBY, SOUTH KOREA - DAY

SOUTH KOREAN EMPLOYEES busily work at desks. Nakia is among them, watching the passing cars. Guard duty.

INT. BLACK SITE OFFICE, TRAVEL AGENCY, SOUTH KOREA - DAY

Agents and CIA analysts move about. On the table sits KLAUE'S PROSTHETIC WEAPON and THE VIBRANIUM sitting atop the paper bag.

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM, TRAVEL AGENCY, SOUTH KOREA - DAY

Klaue, strapped to a chair, makes faces at the two way glass.

KLAUE
Hello! I can see you! I can, I can see you.

INT. BLACK SITE OFFICE, TRAVEL AGENCY, SOUTH KOREA - DAY

ROSS
So, this is a big mess, huh? I figured we can go good cop bad cop. I'll talk to him first, then you guys go in --

Okoye turns to T'Challa.

OKOYE (SUBTITLE)
(in Xhosa)
We can't let him talk to Klaue alone.

T'CHALLA
(in Xhosa)
Better to let him talk to Klaue alone for 5 minutes than to make a scene here.
T'Challa turns to Ross.

T'CHALLA (CONT'D)
After your questioning, we will take him back to Wakanda with us.

Ross stares at T'Challa for a beat.

ROSS
What? No. Look I like you, a lot. But he's in my custody now. He's not going anywhere. Listen, I'm doing you a favor by letting you even be in here.

Ross reaches out and touches T'Challa. Okoye steps in.

OKOYE (SUBTITLE)
(in Xhosa)
If he touches you again, I am going to impale him to this desk.

Ross looks at Okoye, sensing the thinly veiled threat. He looks to T'Challa.

ROSS
Does she speak English?

OKOYE
When she wants to.

Ross and Okoye eye each other for a long beat.

ROSS
I'm going in. And when I'm done, you guys are up.

T'CHALLA
--Agent Ross.

ROSS
Yea.

T'Challa puts his hand on Ross's shoulder.

T'CHALLA
I do appreciate your help in Busan.

ROSS
You see that? It's called diplomacy. You're welcome.

Ross walks through the door, closing it behind him.
T’CHALLA
Okoye! Play nice.

OKOYE
Eh, Americans...

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM, TRAVEL AGENCY, SOUTH KOREA - DAY

Strapped to his chair, Klaue sings.

KLAUE
You know, you really shouldn’t trust the Wakandans. I’m much more your speed.

ROSS
I don’t trust anybody, not in this job. But what I am interested in is that arm cannon out there. Where’d you get that?

KLAUE
It’s an old mining tool that I made some adjustments to. But I can get you one if you’d like.

ROSS
Why don’t you give me the name of your supplier and I’ll ask them.

KLAUE
He’s right outside, why don’t you ask him yourself?

ROSS
T’Challa? You’re telling me that weapon on your arm is from Wakanda?

Klaue nods.

KLAUE
Bingo.

KLAUE (CONT’D)
What do you actually know about Wakanda?

ROSS

Ross stops as we notice a MICRO AUDIO BUG on his shoulder that T’Challa planted before he entered the room.
INT. BLACK SITE OFFICE, TRAVEL AGENCY, SOUTH KOREA - DAY
T'Challa and Okoye secretly listen to Klaue's interrogation.

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM, TRAVEL AGENCY, SOUTH KOREA - DAY

KLAUE
It’s all a front. Explorers searched for it for centuries. El Dorado: The Golden City. They thought they could find it in South America, but it was in Africa the whole time. A technological marvel. All because it was built on a mound of the most valuable metal known to man- Isipho- they call it. The gift. Vibranium...

ROSS
Vibranium yea. Strongest metal on Earth.

KLAUE
It’s not just a metal... They sew it into their clothes, it powers their city, their tech, their weapons...

ROSS
Weapons?

KLAUE
Oh yes. Makes my arm cannon look like a leaf blower.

ROSS
That’s a nice fairy tale but Wakanda is a third world country and you stole all their vibranium.

KLAUE
(laughing)
I stole all of it?

Klaue can barely contain himself.

KLAUE (CONT’D)
All of it? I took a tiny piece of it. They have a mountain full of it. They’ve been mining it for thousands of years and still haven’t scratched the surface.

(MORE)
KLAUE (CONT’D)
I’m the only outsider who’s seen it, and got out of there alive.

(beat)
If you don’t believe me you ask your friend what his suit is made of... what his claws are made of...

Ross looks back at the two way glass, then heads towards the door.

INT. BLACK SITE OFFICE, TRAVEL AGENCY, SOUTH KOREA - DAY
ROSS exits the interrogation room and approaches T’Challa and Okoye.

I/E. PAINT TRUCK, BACK ALLEY, SOUTH KOREA - DAY
Limbani drives with Linda in the passenger seat.

Attached to the dashboard is a GPS TRACKING TABLET DEVICE with a blinking BEACON (Klaue’s prosthetic) inside the travel agency. We also see everyone’s HEAT SIGNATURE, including Klaue seated alone.

INT. TRAVEL AGENCY LOBBY, SOUTH KOREA - DAY
Through the FRONT WINDOW, Nakia watches a PAINT TRUCK pass the building that doesn’t seem right.

INT. BLACK SITE OFFICE, TRAVEL AGENCY, SOUTH KOREA - DAY
Ross studies T’Challa.

ROSS
Your father told the UN that Klaue stole all the vibranium you had. But now he’s telling me you have more?

T’CHALLA
And you believe the word of an arms dealer, strapped to a chair.

Ross hesitates, but doesn’t bite.

I/E. PAINT TRUCK, BACK ALLEY, SOUTH KOREA - DAY
The truck pulls to a stop at the rear of the building.
Killmonger emerges from the back of the truck with an ASSAULT RIFLE with a GRENADE LAUNCHER ATTACHMENT.

INT. TRAVEL AGENCY LOBBY, SOUTH KOREA - DAY

On a computer monitor, we see SECURITY CAMERA FEEDS from outside the black site.

Nakia wanders past the desk, eyeing over a travel agency employee’s (CIA Agent) shoulder and freezes.

SECURITY CAMERA FEED the alley is empty, but there is a VISIBLE GLITCH in the footage.

NAKIA
    (in Korean)
    Where is that?

CIA AGENT
    (in Korean)
    Back there.

He points in the direction of the interrogation room.

I/E. PAINT TRUCK, BACK ALLEY, SOUTH KOREA - DAY

Killmonger slips on the AFRICAN MASK from the British Museum, then carries a DAISY-CHAIN OF EXPLOSIVES toward the building. He sets the CHARGES against the outer wall of Klaue’s room and fearlessly leans against the structure next to the charges, he holds a detonator in his hand as Linda and Limbani lean against the wall next to him.

INT. BLACK SITE OFFICE, TRAVEL AGENCY, SOUTH KOREA - DAY

ROSS
    How much more are you hiding?

Then suddenly... Nakia SLAMS through the door. CIA AGENTS draw their weapons. Nakia is unfazed.

NAKIA
    (in Xhosa)
    Something’s happening out back.

EXT. REAR OF TRAVEL AGENCY, SOUTH KOREA - DAY

Then... BOOM!

THE CHARGES BLOW...carving a hole in the wall.
INT. BLACK SITE OFFICE, TRAVEL AGENCY, SOUTH KOREA - DAY

Startled... they all break for the interrogation room but...

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM, TRAVEL AGENCY, SOUTH KOREA - DAY

Killmonger suddenly spins inside, laying down cover fire, RIDDLING THE DOORWAY WITH BULLETS and SHATTERING THE TWO-WAY GLASS.

INT. BLACK SITE OFFICE, TRAVEL AGENCY, SOUTH KOREA - DAY

Besieged with automatic GUNFIRE, everybody DUCKS down.

On instinct, Ross shoves Nakia to the floor, taking a round to the back, saving her while...

T'Challa’s SUIT FORMS and he shields a CIA Agent. Okoye dives clear of the doorway and the other agents scramble out into the travel agency for cover.

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM, TRAVEL AGENCY, SOUTH KOREA - DAY

Linda and Limbani GRAB KLAUE carrying his entire chair with him still strapped to it as...

Edging back toward the breach, Killmonger throws a live GRENADE through the shattered two-way window into the black site office.

INT. BLACK SITE OFFICE, TRAVEL AGENCY, SOUTH KOREA - DAY

Panther instantly dives on the grenade and it EXPLODES, doing no damage to him or the room, but lights up his entire suit. Panther bounds back to his feet to give chase as...

I/E. REAR OF TRAVEL AGENCY, SOUTH KOREA - DAY

Klaue cackles maniacally being loaded into the paint truck by Linda and Limbani.

KLAUE
I see you took your time didn’t you!

Killmonger continues to FIRE as Limbani and Linda hop in and begin to pull off.
Walking backward after the truck, Killmonger swings the RPG up to his shoulder as Panther emerges.

The truck turns out of the alley as Killmonger aims. Panther charges at Killmonger and he FIRES! Taking the ROCKET head on, Panther is ENGULFED IN THE MASSIVE IMPACT and blown backward.

Panther’s suit is lit to the max with kinetic energy as he labors back to his feet, he spots the RING dangling around Killmonger’s neck on his gold chain. (It’s identical to the ring T’Challa inherited from T’Chaka in CA:CW.).

OKOYE (O.S.)
(in Xhosa)
My King!

Panther turns to find Okoye.

OKOYE (CONT’D)
(in Xhosa)
My King...Nakia.

INT. BLACK SITE OFFICE, TRAVEL AGENCY, SOUTH KOREA - DAY

Panther and Okoye enter discovering agents and Nakia hovering around Ross on the floor. The receptionist (also an agent) applies pressure to his gunshot wound as a MALE CIA AGENT checks his pulse.

Shaken, Nakia looks to Panther.

NAKIA
He just jumped in front of me.

Gravely wounded, Ross is barely conscious.

NAKIA (CONT’D)
I don’t think he’ll make it here, it hit his spine.

T’CHALLA
Give me a Kimoyo bead.

T’Challa looks at Nakia and motions towards her Kimoyo bead. She pulls one off and hands it to him. T’Challa inserts it into Ross’ wound.

T’CHALLA (CONT’D)
This will stabilize him for now.

T’CHALLA (CONT’D)
Give him to us. We can save him.
The agents stare at Panther and his glowing high-tech suit.

INT. COMMAND CABIN, ROYAL TALON FIGHTER - DAY

Okoye is at the helm with Nakia standing next to her. Neither can believe Ross is on board.

Further back in the aircraft, we find Ross’ unconscious body. T’Challa looms nearby, lost in thought.

OKOYE
Our missions was to bring back Klaue. We failed. This man is a foreign intelligence operative. How do we justify bringing him into our borders?

NAKIA
He took a bullet for me.

OKOYE
That was his choice.

T’Challa stiffens. Okoye has gone a little too far.

Torn, Nakia stares off, thinking about the Nigerian women they didn’t bring back to Wakanda and her culpability in Ross’ injury.

NAKIA
So now we are just supposed to let him die?

OKOYE
Let us consider that we heal him. It is his duty to report back to his country. And as King, it is your duty to protect ours.

T’CHALLA
I am well aware of my duties, General. I cannot just let him die knowing we can save him.

OKOYE
(chagrined)
Where exactly are we taking him?
INT. WAKANDAN DESIGN GROUP, HALLWAY, MT. BASHENGA - LATE AFTERNOON

Shuri covertly leads T'Challa, Okoye and Nakia inside, carrying Ross's body on a Maglev stretcher. She turns to T'Challa.

SHURI
Great, another broken white boy for us to fix. This is going to be fun.

T'Challa cuts Shuri a look.

INT. SHURI'S LAB, WAKANDA DESIGN GROUP - LATE AFTERNOON

Ross is placed on a table surrounded by futuristic medical equipment. As Shuri works on him.

SHURI
He will live.

The security alarm on Shuri's Kimoyo bead GOES OFF.

SHURI (CONT'D)
W'Kabi is here.

Shuri, Nakia and Okoye quickly hide. T'Challa hurries up the ramp. Hoping for good news, W'Kabi approaches T'Challa.

W'KABI
What's going on, brother? Where is Klaue?

T'CHALLA
He's not here.

T'Challa's eyes lower regretfully.

T'CHALLA (CONT'D)
He slipped through our hands.

W'KABI
Slipped? For 30 years your father was in power and did nothing. With you I thought it would be different. But it's more of the same.

Deeply disappointed, W'Kabi can't muster words. He looks at T'Challa and walks out.
I/E. ABANDONED AIRFIELD/GARAGE, SOUTH KOREA - EVENING

An airplane graveyard. The paint truck pulls to a stop on the airstrip. Killmonger, Klaue, Limbani and Linda hop out, and hump their gear to a FOUR-SEATER ESCAPE PLANE parked on the airstrip.

LIMBANI
Let’s get going, boss.

KILLMONGER
You always sell to the CIA?

KLAUE
I sell to the highest bidder. Don’t you worry when I get back to Jo­burg and lay low for a bit, I’ll make sure both you guys get paid.

KILLMONGER
Oh I ain’t worried about the money, bro. I know you’re good for it.

Klaue smiles.

KILLMONGER (CONT’D)
On our way back, just drop us of in Wakanda.

KLAUE
You don’t wanna go there, boy.

KILLMONGER
Yea I do.

Killmonger suddenly draws a HANDGUN and SHOOTS LIMBANI DEAD.

Reacting to the shot, Klaue crowds Linda with a skilled GRAPPLING MOVE and snatches her gun away before she can fire on him.

Killmonger finds Klaue holding Linda’s gun to her head, using her as his shield.

KLAUE
(stumped)
Drop it, or your little Bonnie and Clyde routine ends today. Put your gun down now!

LINDA
I’m sorry. I’m sorry, Erik.
KILLMONGER
It’s gonna be ok.

Killmonger fires without hesitation. The BULLET TRAVELS THROUGH Linda, killing her while Klaue dives behind the plane, WOUNDED IN THE SHOULDER from the round.

Killmonger moves to finish Klaue but he’s gone. Following Klaue’s blood trail, Killmonger STALKS Klaue through the SCRAPYARD.

Klaue fires at Killmonger, missing. Killmonger stops and turns, ducking between planes. Killmonger spots Klaue THROUGH THE GLASS of a cockpit window and FIRES.

Sniped through the window with precision, Klaue falls, losing Linda’s gun. Killmonger approaches and Klaue rolls to his back to face him.

KLAUE
...Y-You really wanna go to Wakanda? They’re savages.

Klaue shows his BRANDED neck.

KLAUE (CONT’D)
This is what they do to people like us.

KILLMONGER
I ain’t worried about no brand. Check these out.

Killmonger rolls up his sleeve, uncovering SEVERAL AFRICAN SCARIFICATION MARKS on his forearm.

KILLMONGER (CONT’D)
Each one is for a kill.

KLAUE
You can scar yourself as much as you like. To them, you’ll just be an outsider. You’re crazy to think that you could walk in there.

Killmonger flips the inside of his bottom lip, revealing a glowing Wakandan TATTOO.

Klaue can’t believe his eyes.

KLAUE (CONT’D)
And to think I saw you as some crazy American.
Klaue starts laughing, hard.
Killmonger aims and pulls the trigger at point blank range.

INT. HALL OF KINGS, CITY OF THE DEAD - NIGHT

T’Challa enters to find Zuri tending to the garden. He looks around to the other Shamans.

T’CHALLA
Leave us.

They immediately head out. Zuri turns to T’Challa.

ZURI
So your mission did not go as planned.

T’CHALLA
What happened to my Uncle N’Jobu?
My father told me he disappeared... there was a man today wearing a ring identical to this one.

Zuri turns back and T’Challa lifts his hand, showing his VIBRANIUM RING from CA: CW.

Zuri turns away uncomfortable.

ZURI
That is not possible.

T’CHALLA
He helped Klaue escape from us and he was wearing this ring. My grandfather’s ring. Do not tell me what is possible tell me the truth.

ZURI
Some truths are too much to bear, T’Challa.

T’CHALLA
That is not your choice to make.
What happened to him?

ZURI
I promised the King to say nothing.

T’CHALLA
I am your King now!

Zuri looks up.
ZURI
Your uncle took a War Dog assignment in America. Your father placed me there to observe unbeknownst to him. Your uncle fell in love with an American woman. They had a child. The hardships he saw there radicalized your uncle.

INT. N’JOBU’S APARTMENT - NIGHT - FLASHBACK

N’JOBU makes his plea to YOUNG T’CHAKA, picking up where we left off in the Oakland sequence.

N’JOBU
I observed for as long as I could! Their leaders have been assassinated, communities flooded with drugs and weapons, they are overly policed and incarcerated. All over the planet our people suffer because they don’t have the tools to fight back. With vibranium weapons they could overthrow every country and Wakanda could rule them all, the right way...

INT. HALL OF KINGS, CITY OF THE DEAD - NIGHT

ZURI
He knew your father would not support this, so your uncle betrayed us.

T’CHALLA
No...

ZURI
He helped Klaue steal the vibranium.

T’CHALLA
No no no no no no...

INT. N’JOBU’S APARTMENT - NIGHT - FLASHBACK

Young T’Chaka turns to N’Jobu.
You will return home at once, where you will face the council and inform them of your crimes.

N’Jobu reaches into his waistband and pulls a handgun, aiming it at James/Young Zuri’s head, freezing him.

ZURI (O.S.)
He drew his weapon on me

Young T’Chaka pops his claws. He quickly springs forward, digging his claws into the slide and destroying it, before he can pull the trigger. He then buries his claws into N’Jobu’s chest, killing him instantly. He lets N’Jobu’s body drop to the floor, and closes his eyes.

ZURI (CONT’D)
Your father killed his own brother...

INT. HALL OF KINGS, CITY OF THE DEAD - NIGHT

ZURI
To save my life.

INT. N’JOBU’S APARTMENT - NIGHT - FLASHBACK

Young Zuri looks at Young T’Chaka with tears welling up in his eyes.

YOUNG T’CHAKA
Speak nothing of this.

INT. HALL OF KINGS, CITY OF THE DEAD - NIGHT

T’CHALLA
And the child...

ZURI
We left him.

EXT. LAKE MERRITT APARTMENT COMPLEX, OAKLAND - NIGHT - FLASHBACK

One of the young kids playing basketball, who is now revealed to be YOUNG KILLMONGER stands looking up at the sky where the mysterious lights flickered.
INT. HALL OF KINGS, CITY OF THE DEAD – NIGHT

ZURI
We had to maintain the lie.

Gutted, T’Challa can’t reconcile what he’s just heard. He turns his back on Zuri.

EXT. WAKANDAN BORDER REGION, MOUNTAIN PLAINS – MORNING

Dragging a LARGE BAG, Killmonger approaches. In the distance, we see the four-seater plane.

W’Kabi approaches as Killmonger drops the bag.

W’KABI
What is this?

KILLMONGER
Just a ’lil gift.

Killmonger opens his bag, revealing KLAUE’S CORPSE. W’Kabi’s eyes widen, and his men draw their swords.

W’KABI (SUBTITLE)
(Xhosa)
Who are you?

INT. SHURI’S LAB, WAKANDA DESIGN GROUP – MORNING

Ross suddenly opens his eyes and reaches for his gunshot wound finding it astonishingly almost fully healed.

Shuri tinkers with the circuitry of a PAIR OF MASSIVE CLAWED VIBRANIUM GAUNTLETS across the room as Ross sits up.

ROSS
Alright, where am I?

Startled, Shuri spins.

SHURI
Don’t scare me like that, colonizer.

ROSS
Colon-who? My name is Everett.

SHURI
Yes, I know. Everett Ross former airforce pilot and now, CIA.
ROSS
Right.

Groggy, Ross gazes around at the completely unique technology.

ROSS (CONT’D)
Ok, is this Wakanda?

SHURI
(still working)
No, it’s Kansas.

ROSS
...How long ago was Korea?

SHURI
Yesterday.

ROSS
I don’t think so. Bullet wounds don’t just magically heal overnight.

SHURI
They do here. But not by magic, by technology.
(beat)
Don’t touch anything. My brother will return soon.

Leery, Shuri watches Ross wander about out of the corner of her eye. He walks over to the observation deck and gazes in awe at the exposed GLOWING ROCKS inside of the VIBRANIUM MINE.

Suddenly an AUTOMATED MINING CART whips between light panels, floating above a rail.

ROSS
These train things...that’s magnetic levitation, right?

SHURI
Obviously.

ROSS
Obviously...but I’ve never seen it this efficient. The light panels, what are they?

SHURI
Sonic stabilizers.
ROSS
Sonic what?

SHURI
In it’s raw form, vibranium is too
dangerous to be transported at that
speed, so I developed a way to
temporarily deactivate it.

ROSS
(in disbelief)
There’s vibranium on those trains?

SHURI
There is vibranium all around us.
That’s how I healed you.

Ross tries to process this as a 3D PROJECTION OF OKOYE unexpectedly forms.

OKOYE’S PROJECTION
Where is T’Challa? His Kimoyo beads
have been switched off.

Ross, amazed, tries to touch the sand projection.

SHURI
Well we are not joined at the hip,
Okoye.

OKOYE’S PROJECTION
A man showed up at the border who
claims to have killed Klaue.

SHURI
What?

OKOYE’S PROJECTION
W’Kabi is transporting him as we
speak to the palace. We need to
find your brother.

SHURI
An outsider?

OKOYE’S PROJECTION
No, a Wakandan.

An IMAGE OF KILLMONGER from the border appears on Shuri’s
monitor.

Then... Ross slowly walks into sight, staring at the screen.
ROSS
He's not a Wakandan. He's one of ours.

EXT. WAKANDAN COUNTRYSIDE - MORNING

T'Challa and Nakia gaze out off the side of a beautiful overlook.

T'CHALLA
He killed his own brother... and left a child behind with nothing. What kind of King... what kind of man does that?

NAKIA
No man is perfect. Not even your father.

T'CHALLA
He didn't even give him a proper burial... My Uncle N'Jobu betrayed us, but my father may have created something even worse.

NAKIA
Hey. Look at me. You can't let your father's mistakes define who you are. You get to decide what kind of King you are going to be.

They share a look as T'Challa's Kimoyo beads buzz.

SHURI'S PROJECTION
Brother, you need to get here now.

T'Challa and Nakia look at each other.

INT. SHURI'S LAB, WAKANDA DESIGN GROUP - DAY

T'Challa, Shuri and Nakia listen as Ross briefs them on Killmonger. A BODY SCAN IMAGE of Killmonger is on Shuri's monitor.

ROSS
Eric Stevens. Graduated Annapolis age 19. MIT for grad school. Joined the SEALs and went to Afghanistan where he racked up confirmed kills like it was a video game. They started calling him Killmonger. He joined a JSOC ghost unit.

(MORE)
ROSS (CONT'D)
Now these guys are serious. They will drop off the grid so they can commit assassinations and take down governments.

T'CHALLA
Did he reveal anything about his identity?

SHURI
He has a War Dog tattoo but we have no record of him.

T'Challa and Shuri share a look.

INT. TRIBAL COUNCIL ROOM - DAY
T'Challa sits on his throne surrounded by the Tribal Elders, Ramonda, Shuri, Okoye, and the Dora.

RIVER TRIBE ELDER
Is this man Wakandan or not?

MINING TRIBE ELDER
(in Xhosa)
Tell us what is going on.

Killmonger is escorted in by W'Kabi.

W'Kabi tensely steps next to T'Challa as Killmonger takes his place before the circle.

T'CHALLA
(in Xhosa)
Speak.

W'KABI
(translates for Killmonger)
Speak.

KILLMONGER
I'm standing in your house. Serving justice to a man who stole your vibranium and murdered your people. Justice your King couldn't deliver.

T'Challa walks close enough to Killmonger to be able to whisper to him.
T'CHALLA
I don't care that you brought Klaue, the only reason I don't kill you where you stand is because I know who you are...now what do you want?

KILLMONGER
I want the throne.

The entire room scoffs at this. Some ELDERs even hold their heads back and laugh.

MINING TRIBE ELDER
(in Xhosa)
My goodness.

KILLMONGER
Y'all sittin' up here comfortable. Must feel good. There's about 2 billion people all over the world that looks like us but their lives are a lot harder, Wakanda has the tools to liberate them all.

T'CHALLA
And what tools are those?

KILLMONGER
Vibranium. Your weapons.

T'CHALLA
Our our weapons will not be used to wage war on the world. It is not our way to be judge jury and executioner for people who are not our own.

KILLMONGER
Not your own? But didn't life start here, on this continent? So ain't all people your people?

T'CHALLA
I am not King of all people. I am King of Wakanda. And it is my responsibility to make sure our people are safe and that vibranium does not fall into the hands of a person like you.

The elders murmur at Killmonger's disrespect. They wait to see how T'Challa will respond. Then, Ramonda suddenly speaks.
RAMONDA
Son, we have entertained this charlatan for too long. Reject his request.

Killmonger eyes the Elders with an amused grin.

KILLMONGER
Oh, I ain't requesting nothing! Ask who I am?

SHURI
You are Eric Stevens. An American black operative. A mercenary nicknamed Killmonger. That's who you are.

KILLMONGER
(laughing)
That's not my name, Princess. Ask me, King?

T'CHALLA
No.

KILLMONGER
Ask me.

T'CHALLA
Take him away.

RIVER TRIBE ELDER
(in Xhosa)
Who are you?

KILLMONGER
(Xhosa)
I am N'Jadaka, son of Prince N'Jobu.

A hush falls over the room. The tribal elders knew N'Jobu. This changes EVERYTHING.

MINING TRIBE ELDER
(in Xhosa)
The son of N'Jobu?

KILLMONGER
I found my daddy with Panther claws in his chest. You ain't the son of a King you're the son of a murderer!
RAMONDA
(in Xhosa)
You're lying!
(in English)
Lies.

W'KABI
I'm afraid not Queen Mother.

W'Kabi produces Killmonger's GOLD NECKLACE and RING. Holding it up for everyone to see.

MINING TRIBE ELDER
(in Xhosa)
The descendant of N’Jobu.

KILLMONGER
Hey Auntie.

KILLMONGER (CONT’D)
I’m exercising my blood right to challenge for the mantles of King and Black Panther.

Utter silence as all eyes turn to T’Challa. T’Challa desperately wants to refuse but knows that isn’t possible.

RAMONDA
Do not do this T’Challa.

BORDER TRIBE ELDER
As the son of N’Jobu he is within his rights.

RAMONDA
He has no rights here.

RIVER TRIBE ELDER
The challenge would take weeks to prepare.

KILLMONGER
Weeks? I don’t need weeks. The whole country ain’t gotta be there I just need him... and somebody to get me out of these chains.

RAMONDA
T’Challa, what do you know of this?

T’CHALLA
I accept your challenge.

W’Kabi looks at T’Challa closely.
EXT. WARRIOR FALLS, CHALLENGE POOL - LATE AFTERNOON

T’Challa and Killmonger stand opposite one another.

Killmonger SNAPS OFF a spear’s shaft with his foot and holds a SWORD to go with the SPEARHEAD.

The Tribal Elders, W’Kabi, and the Dora look on from their respective places. Shuri watches with Ramonda, but the stands are entirely empty.

ON SHURI AND RAMONDA

SHURI
He will never beat T’Challa. He should have just come to the first challenge and gotten it over with.

Ramonda looks concerned. She’s not so sure.

EXT. WARRIOR FALLS, CHALLENGE POOL - LATE AFTERNOON

Zuri brings T’Challa the DEATH HERB and he repeats the process, poisoning T’Challa while Killmonger stares on silently.

ZURI
The King will now have the strength of the Black Panther stripped away.

Staring T’Challa down, Killmonger suddenly turns to Zuri. They recognize each other. Zuri looks away ashamed.

IN THE SEATING AREA

Nakia arrives through a tunnel and walks up to Okoye, who turns to her.

OKOYE
Where is Agent Ross?

NAKIA
I locked him in the office. He’s not going anywhere.

IN THE CHALLENGE POOL

T’Challa holds his short spear and shield. He stares at his cousin.

T’CHALLA
This is your last chance, throw down your weapons and we can handle this another way.
Killmonger slams his blades into the stone.

KILLMONGER
I lived my entire life waiting for this moment. I trained, I lied, I killed, just to get here.

He takes off his vest and tears at his shirt, revealing the SCARIFICATION MARKS that go up his arm and across his entire back. They number in the hundreds.

KILLMONGER (CONT’D)
I killed in America, Afghanistan, Iraq. I took life from my own brothers and sisters right here on the continent. And all this death, just so I can kill you.

T’Challa looks to Zuri and nods.

ZURI (reluctant)
Let the challenge begin.

Killmonger tears forward with expert knife work and T’Challa with skilled defense.

T’Challa PARRIES several strikes, countering with a LEG TAKE-DOWN but hesitates with his sword and doesn’t strike as they roll toward the edge of the waterfall.

Back on their feet, they circle, and Killmonger lunges at T’Challa who dodges. T’Challa manages to knock Killmonger off his feet, gaining the advantage.

T’CHALLA
Yield!

Killmonger FEROCIOUSLY BOBS INSIDE, but T’Challa lunges at Killmonger, giving him a superficial SLASH ACROSS his cheek.

Fueled by rage, Killmonger begins to overpower T’Challa. He slices T’Challa’s thigh.

ON SHURI

SHURI
Snap out of it T’Challa!

IN THE CHALLENGE POOL

Wielding both blades, Killmonger slashes deep across T’Challa’s stomach, then spins, CUTTING deep into his bicep.
Hurt, T’Challa realizes his compassion was a mistake and he must fight back but blood leaks from his side.

Killmonger dodges T’Challa’s next attack.

Stumbling, T’Challa is unable to avoid Killmonger’s Blade being thrust into his ribs.

The elders gasp as Ramonda looks away and Shuri just stares.

**EXT. WARRIOR FALLS, CHALLENGE POOL - LATE AFTERNOON**

Killmonger snatches the knife out. T’Challa can barely stand.

Killmonger punches him.

**ON NAKIA**

NAKIA

Get up.

**IN THE CHALLENGE POOL**

He continues to PUNCH T’CHALLA REPEATEDLY until he topples over.

**KILLMONGER**

This is for my father.

Killmonger walks swiftly toward T’Challa to deliver his deathblow...only to have a guilt-ridden Zuri STOP HIM with his SPEAR, knocking his blade away.

**T’CHALLA**

Zuri, no.

**IN THE STANDS**

OKOYE

Zuri.

**RAMONDA**

Zuri don’t!

**IN THE CHALLENGE POOL**

**ZURI**

I am the cause of your father’s death. Not him. Take me.

Regrouping, Killmonger grabs Zuri’s spear. T’Challa labors to get up but can’t.
KILLMONGER
I’ll take you both, Uncle James...

Killmonger skewers Zuri with his spear.

Killmonger drives the spear in further and GRABBING THE BLADE with both hands in death, Zuri falls with it to the shallow water as T’Challa watches in utter torment.

T’CHALLA
No! Zuri no! Zuri!! Noo!

Fueled by rage, T’Challa lifts back up to his feet. He charges Killmonger, who ducks his attacks, while talking to the audience.

KILLMONGER
Is this your King? Huh?

T’Challa swings his spear, Killmonger ducks.

KILLMONGER (CONT’D)
Is this your King? The Black Panther, who’s supposed to lead you into the future.

ON SHURI, NAKIA, OKOYE AND AYO

SHURI
Come on brother!

Nakia looks on, trying to hide her tears with Okoye and Ayo.

AYO
Is there nothing that can be done?

IN THE CHALLENGE POOL

KILLMONGER
Him? He’s supposed to protect you.

Killmonger ducks another attack from T‘Challa and scoops him onto his shoulders.

EXT. WARRIOR FALLS, CHALLENGE POOL - LATE AFTERNOON

Killmonger walks to the edge of the challenge pool.

ON NAKIA AND RAMONDA

RAMONDA
No.
NAKIA

No!

IN THE CHALLENGE POOL

Killmonger heaves T’Challa off the waterfall. Staggered, everyone watches T’Challa DISAPPEAR BELOW to his death. Ramonda screams.

KILLMONGER

Nah. I’m your King.

ON NAKIA

Nakia shuttles Shuri and Ramonda into the caves while Okoye stays behind.

NAKIA

We have to go now! Queen mother, let’s go!

IN THE CHALLENGE POOL

Staggered, the new Shaman gives him the Panther necklace. Everyone slowly salutes Killmonger.

INT. TRIBAL COUNCIL ROOM - NIGHT

The room seems empty until we come upon Okoye grieving alone. After a moment, the door opens and Okoye quickly wipes her eyes. Pulling it together, she stands as Nakia approaches. The two women silently take each other in, sharing in their sorrow.

OKOYE

The Queen Mother and Shuri...they are safe?

Nakia nods.

NAKIA

Yes.

OKOYE

(in Xhosa)

Thank you.

NAKIA

We should get to them immediately.
OKOYE
(in Xhosa)
I cannot...

NAKIA
What...

OKOYE
Though my heart is with you.

NAKIA
We cannot turn over our nation to a man who showed up here only hours ago.

OKOYE
He is of royal blood.

NAKIA
He killed T'Challa.

OKOYE
In ritual combat.

NAKIA
Does that really matter?

Okoye quiets.

NAKIA (CONT'D)
You are the greatest warrior Wakanda has. Help me overthrow him before he becomes too strong.

Okoye stares at Nakia in disbelief.

OKOYE
Overthrow?! Nakia, I am not a spy who can come and go as they so choose. I am loyal to the throne, no matter who sits upon it. What are you loyal to?

NAKIA
I loved him. I love my country too.

OKOYE
Then you serve your country.

NAKIA
No. I save my country.

Nakia takes off.
INT. T’CHALLA’S OFFICE, ROYAL PALACE - NIGHT

Ross walks around the office, admiring masks on the wall. He looks around as the door unlocks to Nakia, holding several blankets. Ross realizes something is wrong.

ROSS
What’s wrong?

Nakia tosses the blanket to Ross.

NAKIA
The King is dead. Come with me, unless you want to join him.

Ross’s heart sinks as...

INT. HALL OF KINGS, CITY OF THE DEAD - NIGHT

Killmonger enters and a Shaman guides him to a dirt plot where they begin to bury him.

EXT. CITY OF THE DEAD JUNGLE OUTSKIRTS - NIGHT

Shuri and Ramonda, wrapped in blankets as a disguise, sit on a log surrounded by a THICKET OF TREES. Grief stricken, they hold each other closely.

SHURI
First Baba, and now my brother. Mama, we didn’t even get to bury him.

Ramonda doesn’t have an answer.

The women hear a rustle in the trees, Ramonda moves to protect Shuri, holding ONE OF NAKIA’S RINGBLADES as Nakia and Ross emerge from the foliage. Ramonda eyes Ross.

NAKIA
It’s me.

RAMONDA
Nakia. Who is this man?

NAKIA
He’s a friend of T’Challa’s he saved my life.

Ramonda studies Ross, then looks to Nakia.
RAMONDA
Where is Okoye?

NAKIA
Okoye is not coming. She and Dora Milaje will serve the new King.

(beat)
Wait here.

RAMONDA
What has happened to our Wakanda?

Nakia turns and heads into an even thicker BATCH OF FOLIAGE.

INT. HALL OF KINGS, CITY OF THE DEAD - NIGHT

A SHAMAN scoops water into the Heart Shaped Herb ceremonial vessel and grinds it.

Killmonger opens his mouth and she pours the solution in as his eyes slowly close.

SHAMAN
Allow the Heart Shaped Herb to give you the powers of the Black Panther and take you to the Ancestral Plane.

EXT. LAKE MERRITT, OAKLAND - NIGHT - FLASHBACK

We see the kids gazing up as an AIRCRAFT WITH STRANGE LIGHTS rises into the sky and speeds off.

Young Killmonger runs into the apartment complex.

INT. N’JOBU’S APARTMENT - NIGHT - FLASHBACK

YOUNG KILLMONGER enters to find N’Jobu’s dead body on the floor. He runs over to his dad, cradling him in his arms, sobbing.

INT. HALL OF KINGS, CITY OF THE DEAD - NIGHT

They scoop dirt on top of Killmonger’s face.
INT. N'JOBU'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Adult Killmonger enters his childhood apartment and sees the place where his father died. He walks over to the WALL HIDE and digs out a METAL STASH BOX.

He breaks open the box and inside finds N'JOBU'S JOURNAL, cash and a pistol.

Opening the diary, he finds details of Wakandan history and life, including drawings. He finds his father’s RING on a necklace and puts it on.

Then, Killmonger looks up and N'JOBU is sitting across from him alive.

N'JOBU
What did I tell you about going into my things?
(playful smile)
What did you find?

Killmonger is now replaced by his younger self.

YOUNG KILLMONGER
Your home.

N'JOBU
I gave you a key hoping that you might see it someday.

Young Killmonger flips down his lip, touching his Wakandan tattoo.

N'JOBU (CONT'D)
Yes. The sunsets there are the most beautiful in the world. But I fear you still may not be welcome.

YOUNG KILLMONGER
Why?

N'JOBU
They will say you are lost.

YOUNG KILLMONGER
But, I'm right here.

N'Jobu doesn’t have an answer for this.

N'JOBU
No tears for me?
YOUNG KILLMONGER
(cold)
Everybody dies. It’s just life around here.

N’Jobu’s gaze darkens with regret.

N’JOBU
Well look at what I have done. I should have taken you back long ago.

Young Killmonger has now been replaced by adult Killmonger, who sheds a tear.

N’JOBU (CONT’D)
Instead, we are both abandoned here.

KILLMONGER
Well maybe your home is the one that’s lost. That’s why they can’t find us.

N’Jobu stares at his son, heartbroken.

INT. HALL OF KINGS, CITY OF THE DEAD - NIGHT

Killmonger’s eyes open - a new man. Powerful. And ready to conquer the world. He gasps for air.

As he climbs to his feet encircled by Kingsguard and shamans.

SHAMAN
Breathe, my King. Breathe!

INT. CATACOMBS, CITY OF THE DEAD - NIGHT

Nakia drops through a hole into the warren of tunnels, emerging in the...

INT. HALL OF KINGS, CITY OF THE DEAD - NIGHT

Reveling in the power of the Heart Shaped Herb, Killmonger walks toward a dirt plot filled with the HEART SHAPED HERBS. The shamans trail behind him.

KILLMONGER
The Heart Shaped Herb did that?

The shaman nods.
KILLMONGER (CONT’D)
This is all of it?

SHAMAN
Yes. So when it comes time for another King, we will be ready.

KILLMONGER
Another King... yea go ahead and burn all that.

Alarmed, the shamans don’t move, hoping Killmonger doesn’t mean it... but he does.

SHAMAN
My King, we cannot do that. It is our tradition --

Killmonger smiles, then quickly grabs the Shaman by the throat.

KILLMONGER
When I tell you to do something, I mean that shit. Burn it all!

He lets her go as she gasps for air. Shell-shocked, the shamans move into action.

ON NAKIA

Nakia digs out a flawless Heart Shaped Herb and in an instant darts back for the catacombs, glancing back at Killmonger from the shadows.

INT. HALL OF KINGS, CITY OF THE DEAD – NIGHT

Killmonger stands in front of the dirt plots as the herb garden is engulfed in FLAMES around him.

INT. TRIBAL COUNCIL ROOM – DAY

Every Elder, the Border Tribe military leaders, including W’Kabi, the Kingsguard leaders, Okoye, and the Dora prepare for a council meeting.

Killmonger strolls in, wearing the new gold panther necklace.
KILLMONGER
You know, where I'm from, when black folks started revolutions, they never had the firepower or resources to fight their oppressors. Where was Wakanda? Hmm? Yea all that ends today. We got spies embedded in every nation on Earth. Already in place.

Killmonger stands and walks looking each of them in the eye.

KILLMONGER (CONT'D)
I know how colonizers think. So we're gonna use their own strategy against them. We're gonna send vibranium weapons out to our War Dogs. They'll arm oppressed people all over the world, so they can finally rise up and kill those in power, and their children and anyone else who takes their side. It's time they know the truth about us. We're warriors. The world's gonna start over and this time we're on top.

Killmonger sits.

KILLMONGER (CONT'D)
The sun will never set on the Wakandan Empire.

Okoye looks to W'Kabi.

OKOYE
Wakanda has survived for so long by fighting when only absolutely necessary.

W'KABI
Wakanda has survived in the past this way, yes. But the world is changing, General. Elders, it is getting smaller. The outside world is catching up and soon it will be the conquerors, or the conquered. I'd rather be the former.

KILLMONGER
You heard your orders. Let's get to it.

W'Kabi salutes while Okoye looks on.
EXT. JABARILAND OUTSKIRTS, WAKANDAN MOUNTAINS - MORNING

Nakia leads Shuri, Ramonda and Ross through the bitter wind and harsh conditions.

ROSS
So where are we going again?

NAKIA
We’re taking the Heart Shaped Herb to Jabariland.

ROSS
Heart Shaped Herb, what is that?

SHURI
It gives whoever takes it heightened abilities.

NAKIA
It’s what made T’Challa so strong.

Ramonda stops in her tracks.

RAMONDA
Nakia. I don’t like this. The Herb belongs to us. We may be creating a bigger monster with M’Baku.
(beat)
Nakia, you should take it yourself.

NAKIA
I’m a spy with no army. I wouldn’t stand a chance.

RAMONDA
We’ll go.

They keep walking. Suddenly, they are surrounded by MEMBERS OF THE JABARI ARMY.

NAKIA
Stay calm.

INT. M’BAKU’S THRONE ROOM, JABARILAND - NIGHT

M’Baku stares down from his throne at Nakia, Ramonda and Shuri. He glowers at Ross for a long beat, unnerving everyone, before finally turning to Ramonda.

RAMONDA
My son was murdered in ritual combat.
M'BAKU
Were the odds fair?

NAKIA
Yes, but...

M'BAKU
So, it was less a murder than a defeat?

This irks Shuri.

SHURI
Do not rub our noses in it --

M'BAKU
Silence! I make the pronouncements here, girl.

ROSS
Look uh, your highness, the new King is a --

M'Baku drowns out Ross' voice with loud barks. The surrounding Jabari follow suit.

M’BAKU
You cannot talk. One more word and I will feed you to my children.

Ross looks petrified until M'Baku winks at Ramonda.

M'BAKU (CONT’D)
I'm kidding. We are vegetarians.

Stepping in, Nakia pulls out the HEART SHAPED HERB.

NAKIA
Great Gorilla M’Baku. This is why we are here. To offer this to you. An outsider sits on our throne. Only you can help us stop him.

M’Baku considers. His ego stroked. But...

M’BAKU
Come with me.

INT. JABARI HEALING GROUNDS HUT - NIGHT

M’Baku leads Nakia, Ross, Ramonda and Shuri to JABARI HEALERS working on T’Challa in a small hut in the snow.
NAKIA
Impossible.
(beat)
Is he breathing?

M'BAKU
He is in a coma, barely clinging to life.

EXT. RIVERBANK, JABARILAND - DAWN - FLASHBACK ONE DAY BEFORE

A tough weathered JABARI FISHERMAN walks along a frigid river with his YAK.

M'BAKU (V.O.)
One of our fishermen found him at the edge of the river border. He brought him to me.

The yak pulls a wooden sleigh carrying T'Challa's body, toward Jabariland.

INT. JABARI HEALING GROUNDS HUT - NIGHT

M'Baku, Ramonda, Nakia, Ross, and Shuri remain standing over T'Challa in the snow.

SHURI
Why do you have him in the snow?!

M'BAKU
It is the only thing keeping him from joining the ancestors.

SHURI
We need to get him to my lab! I can heal him there.

M'BAKU
Take him. He'll be dead in seconds.

RAMONDA
Nakia, the Herb.

Ramonda takes the herb from Nakia and pushes past M'Baku who looks on.

RAMONDA (CONT'D)
I call upon the ancestors. I call upon Bast. I am here with my son T'Challa. Heal him. We must bury him.
Resigned, Shuri and Nakia watch closely sitting down next to her as Ramonda performs the ritual on T’Challa, pouring the solution in his mouth, while praying in Xhosa, then scooping the snow atop his body.

RAMONDA (CONT’D)
(in Xhosa)
Praise the ancestors.

NAKIA
(in Xhosa)
Praise the ancestors.

ROSS
(in Xhosa)
Praise the ancestors.

SHURI
(in Xhosa)
Praise the ancestors.

NAKIA
Wake up, T’Challa. Wake up.

EXT. BLACK PANTHER ANCESTRAL PLANE - DAY

T’Chaka beckons T’Challa toward several other black panthers and people in the distance.

T’CHAKA
(in Xhosa)
My son.

He looks at his ancestors.

T’CHAKA (CONT’D)
The time has come for you to come home and be reunited with me.

T’CHALLA
(in Xhosa)
Why?
(in English)
Why didn’t you bring the boy home?

T’Chaka looks back at him.

T’CHALLA (CONT’D)
Why, Baba?

T’CHAKA
He...he was the truth I chose to omit.
T'CHALLA
You were wrong to abandon him.

T'CHAKA
I chose my people. I chose Wakanda. Our future depended on --

T'CHALLA
You were wrong! All of you were wrong! To turn your backs on the rest of the world. We let the fear of our discovery stop us from doing what is right. No more! I cannot stay here with you. I cannot rest while he sits on the throne. He is a monster of our own making. I must take the mantle back, I must. I must right these wrongs.

T'Chaka looks at his son, his disappointment giving way to a proud smile.

INT. JABARI HEALING GROUNDS HUT - NIGHT

T'Challa suddenly awakens and is pulled from the snow by Ramonda unsure where he is.

T'CHALLA
Do you have a blanket?

They embrace. T'Challa turns to see Nakia and Shuri as well. The four of them embrace as M'Baku looks on.

INT. M'BAKU'S THRONE ROOM, JABARILAND - DAY

Our entire team of heroes: T'Challa, Nakia, Shuri, Ramonda, Ross talk.

NAKIA
Killmonger has the full support of our military. And he burned the garden of the Heart Shaped Herb.

ROSS
Of course he did.

The T'Challa turns to Ross.

ROSS (CONT'D)
That's what he was trained to do. His unit used to work with the CIA to destabilize foreign countries. (MORE)
ROSS (CONT'D)
They would always strike at
transitions of power...like an
election year or the death of a
monarch. You get control of
government, the military --

T'CHALLA
Our resources. The Great Mound.

SHURI
Our vibranium. All of my designs.

T'CHALLA
He will send our weapons all over
the world.

T'Challa turns to Nakia.

T'CHALLA (CONT'D)
(motioning to Shuri and
Ramonda)
You must get them out of Wakanda
safely.

RAMONDA
What?

SHURI
What about you?

T'CHALLA
The challenge will have to
continue.

RAMONDA
T'Challa, we will not leave
Wakanda.

T'CHALLA
It is my duty to keep you safe.

SHURI
If he gets control of our
technology, no where will be safe.

Shuri pulls T'Challa's PANTHER TOOTH NECKLACE from her pocket
and places it on his neck.

T'Challa smiles.

SHURI (CONT'D)
The Black Panther lives. And when
he fights for the fate of Wakanda I
will be right there beside him.
NAKIA
As will I.

T’Challa smiles he looks to Nakia and Ramonda who looks back at him with confidence.

ROSS
I’m in too.

The Wakandans cut Ross a look

ROSS (CONT’D)
What? You’re gonna need all the help you can get.

The Wakandans smile at Ross as M’Baku interrupts.

M’BAKU
Are you done? Are you – are you done?

T’CHALLA
Could you give me and Lord M’Baku a moment?

Everyone exits and M’Baku gazes at T’Challa.

T’CHALLA (CONT’D)
Thank you.

M’BAKU
I owed you a great debt. A life for a life. Consider it paid.

T’CHALLA
Please allow my mother to stay here.

M’BAKU
No harm will come to her I give you my word.

T’CHALLA
You know I could use an army as well.

M’BAKU
(laughs)
I bet you could. But no. I will give no Jabari lives towards your cause.
T'CHALLA
It is our cause. It is for all of us.

M'BAKU
Us? You are the first King to come here in centuries. And now you speak of us?

T'CHALLA
I cannot speak for past Kings. But an enemy sits on the throne right now. We both know the power of vibranium. If Killmonger gets control of it, who do you think he will come for next?

M'Baku sits.

M'BAKU
We will not help you.

T'Challa walks out, leaving M'Baku to think.

INT. VIBRANIUM MINE- DOWNSHAFT

A train car carrying carts full of vibranium moves across the ground, it then takes a turn up the sides and up to the surface out to---

EXT. MT. BASHENGA, TOP OF THE HILL - DAY

Where several BORDER TRIBE WARRIORS and KINGSGUARD load the cargo onto the bottom of a TALON FIGHTER. The Dora Milaje keep watch in the distance.

Killmonger, dressed in casual clothes, his gold panther toothed necklace exposed. With W'Kabi and Okoye flanking him, he walks around watching impatiently as cargo is revealed to be being loaded up onto an entire FLEET of WAKANDAN AIRCRAFT.

W'KABI
Everything is on schedule.

KILLMONGER
Have the spies been alerted?

W'KABI
Yes. Some have been resistant to our new mission. But the War Dogs in London, New York and Hong Kong are standing by.
KILLMONGER
We’ll strike there first. The others will come around.

Killmonger picks up a Kingsguard spear.

KILLMONGER (CONT’D)
Look at this. A handheld sonic cannon powerful enough to stop a tank. Untraceable by metal detectors, and we got thousands of ‘em. The world’s gonna find out exactly who we are.

Across from them, a TALON FIGHTER takes off, loaded with cargo. Killmonger watches, then turns to W’Kabi.

As they smile the talon fighter EXPLODES in the air above them, startling Killmonger, W’Kabi, Okoye and the remaining Wakandans. They watch in shock as the debris rains down from the sky.

Killmonger looks closely, trying to make something out.

EXT. MT. BASHENGA, TOP OF THE HILL - DAY

Killmonger, Okoye, and W’Kabi line up at the lip of the great mound, surrounded by hundreds of Border Tribesmen they look on with confusion as...

Several hundred yards away, at the foot of the mountain, PANTHER EMERGES FROM THE WRECKAGE, suit engaged in all of his glory. He starts walking towards the top of the hill.

Okoye smiles.

OKOYE
He lives...

ON PANTHER

As he walks closer to the lip of the mound and retracts his mask.

T’CHALLA
N’Jadaka!!!!

KILLMONGER
Wassup?

T’CHALLA
I never yielded, and as you can see, I am not dead.
KILLMONGER
All that challenge shit is over with. I’m the King now.
(turns to Kingsguard)
Get those planes in the air! Carry out the mission!

T’CHALLA
(into comm)
Shuri, now!

SHURI (O.S.)
Copy that.

INT. SHURI’S LAB, HALLWAY, MT. BASHENGA – DAY

Wearing Blanket disguises, Nakia, Ross and Shuri duck around a corner, avoiding detection by a group of Border Tribesmen running outside.

SHURI (CONT’D)
Go! Go go go go! Come on, Ross!

EXT. MT BASHENGA, TOP OF HILL – DAY

Killmonger stands with W’Kabi at the top of the mound.

KILLMONGER
W’Kabi, kill this clown.

OKOYE
W’Kabi, the challenge is not complete.

BORDER TRIBE COMMANDER
What will we do?

The Border Tribe soldiers look on at T’Challa and grow visibly nervous.

W’KABI
Border Tribe!

BORDER TRIBE
Ay! Ay!

W’KABI
Phambili!

W’Kabi pulls his sword and triggers the SONIC FIELD around it. He points it towards T’Challa and the Border Tribesmen line up in a battle formation and charge towards T’Challa.
A Dragonflyer takes off overhead and leads the charge downhill.

Okoye turns to Killmonger.

**OKOYE**

You! Your heart is so full of hatred you are not fit to be a King.

She slams her spear and the Dora fall in line behind her as Killmonger stares her down.

Killmonger pulls his blades, and activates his PANTHER SUIT from his necklace as Talon Fighters take off in the background.

**OKOYE (CONT’D)**

Ayo. The King.

Some of the Dora take off down the hill to fight for T’Challa.

Okoye calls for the attack. One of the Dora jumps at Killmonger Panther followed by another Dora. They attack.

A third Dora jumps and side kicks Killmonger Panther.

**DOWNHILL**

The DRAGONFLYER overtakes the Border Tribesmen and begins shooting sonic blasts at T’Challa, that create a large impact on the ground as he runs.

The Border Tribesmen continue to run down towards T’Challa and fall into a PHALANX FORMATION. The VIBRANIUM STITCHING on their blankets activates and high tech sonic shields emerge from the blankets and build on each other. The shields stretch out and up, making a barrier impossible for Panther to pass.

Panther SUPER JUMPS over the sonic shield as it rises hurdling barely escaping it’s vertical edge.

He lands behind the 1ST WAVE of Border Tribesmen, delivering a massive sonic blow that sends them flying as well as lifting some of the spilled spears into the air.

Panther grabs a spear and with expert precision throws it at the Dragon Flyer. The spear explodes on impact, sending the DRAGONFLYER careening towards the ground right over T’Challa’s head.
W'Kabi sees this and leads the charge of the 2ND WAVE of Border Tribesmen down towards T'Challa, and they engage him swinging their blades wildly and using their shields to corner him.

Ayo and the Dora collide with the 2ND WAVE of Border Tribesmen, fighting them off with precision.

Engaging with the Border Tribesmen, T'Challa lands a hard blow on W'Kabi that sends him back through the grass.

**T'CHALLA**

W'Kabi stop this! Stop this now!

W'Kabi runs on top of a large rock to gain a vantage point, and pulls out a large HORN.

**T'CHALLA (CONT’D)**

Noo!!

W'Kabi blows on the horn.

We push in on the DRAGONFLYER WRECKAGE, as a rumbling sound is heard. Suddenly ARMORED RHINO #1 crashes through the bit of the wreckage wearing a RED BLANKET. Then a second RHINO, ARMORED RHINO #2, crashes through the other side, bigger and faster than the last and wearing a WHITE BLANKET. The camera continues to push in as BOOM, the Dragonflyer is split into two and M20, W'Kabi’s personal rhino, emerges right towards camera.

The Border Tribesmen lift their swords and cheer as the Rhinos run past them.

W'Kabi hops on, and goes right for the pack of DORA, sending a third of them FLYING!

**INT. SHURI’S LAB, WAKANDA DESIGN GROUP – DAY**

Shuri, Nakia, and Ross are now running down the ramp, throwing off their disguises. Shuri motions for a SAND TABLE to rise, revealing a new tech armor rack. She grabs the communication devices.

**SHURI**

Nakia and I will get control of the Royal Talon with this.

**ROSS**

Ok, so what do I do?

Shuri slips a kimoyo bead bracelet on Ross’ hand.
SHURI
You will have to fly it.

ROSS
What?

SHURI
You were a great pilot. Don’t worry, I’ll guide you through it. It’s just like riding a hoverbike.

ROSS
You guys have hoverbikes?

Shuri raises a sand table. She hurries back to the first table, grabs the gauntlets and points out some Dora armor.

SHURI
Nakia, take that.

NAKIA
I’m not a Dora.

SHURI
Just put it on, it’s armor!

Shuri runs up the ramp. Nakia begrudgingly grabs the DORA MILAJE UNIFORM and runs after her.

SHURI (CONT’D)
Good luck, Agent Ross!

ROSS
Yea I don’t know what I’m doing --

NAKIA
We’re counting on you!

EXT. MT. BASHENGA, TOP OF THE HILL - DAY

Okoye jumps over and throws her spear at Killmonger, it bounces off, Okoye catches in stride. She’s on the attack.

The Dora Milaje advance on Killmonger, but DORA MILAJE #1 strikes too quickly, and Killmonger uses his superior strength and speed to grab her mid-strike, using her as a shield to hold off Okoye and the other Dora.

DORA MILAJE 1
Wakanda Forever.

Killmonger then slits her throat with his vibranium sword. Okoye, devastated, leads another attack on Killmonger.
EXT. MT. BASHENGA, TOP OF THE HILL - DAY

As Nakia and Shuri sneak out onto the deck, and plant the Kimoyo bead puck on the RTF.

INT. SHURI’S LAB, WAKANDA DESIGN GROUP - DAY

Ross paces waiting for word from Shuri or Nakia about what to do, when suddenly the SAND TABLE drops to the ground, revealing an F-16 cockpit.

GRIOT (O.S.)
Remote piloting system activated.

SHURI (O.S.)
I made it American style for you!
Get in!

Ross hops in and starts up the ship.

EXT. MT. BASHENGA LANDING PAD - DAY

The RTF clumsily takes off, its thrusters blowing back two Kingsguard pilots.

SHURI/NAKIA
Yes!!

SHURI
(into comms)
Go! We can’t let those weapons get beyond Wakanda.

INT. SHURI’S LAB, COCKPIT - DAY

ROSS
Alright, I’m on it.

EXT. MT. BASHENGA, TOP OF THE HILL - DAY

The RTF starts in one direction does a u-turn and takes off after the other ships.

DOWNHILL

T’Challa runs full speed next to RHINO #2 swings around its horn and does a takedown maneuver causing the Rhino to fall into the TRENCH left by the wing of the TALON FIGHTER. T’Challa flips out of the trench while the Rhino is trapped by the steep incline.

EXT. MT. BASHENGA, TOP OF THE HILL - DAY
Killmonger is surrounded by Okoye and two Doras. They continue to back him up with synchronized hits, until they surround him with a TRIPLE SPEAR TRAP around his neck.

OKOYE
(in Xhosa)
Lock! Get him down!

They tighten their grip around his neck.

OKOYE (CONT’D)
(in Xhosa)
Get the necklace!

But Killmonger drops to his knees and expels his suit’s kinetic energy, blowing the Dora down the hill.

Nakia takes off toward Killmonger.

NAKIA
Wakanda Forever!!

He moves towards them with rage in his eyes. He engages Shuri and Nakia in battle, Nakia holds her own with her advanced ringblades while Shuri strafes from the side with her panther gauntlets—shooting Killmonger from a distance.

INT. SHURI’S LAB, COCKPIT – DAY

Ross flies the RTF over Wakanda, and sees the group of aircraft in the distance.

ROSS
Ok Shuri, I got ‘em what do I do?

SHURI (O.S.)
Shoot them down genius!

ROSS
Alright...

Ross places his hands on the firing mechanism.

ROSS (CONT’D)
Here goes nothing.

A RED TARGETING CURSOR pops up on the display.

Ross reacts, then guides the cursor over the cargo ship, and fires!

EXT. WAKANDAN AIRSPACE
The RTF goes into battle mode. Weapons pop out from opening all over the craft in quick succession.

The RTF launches a SONIC BLAST that tears through the wing of the first cargo ship. Causing it to spiral down into the docking shores below.

INT. SHURI’S LAB, COCKPIT - DAY

Ross watches as the cargo ship drops.

ROSS
Alright, I got ‘em.

EXT. WAKANDAN AIRSPACE

The DRAGONFLYER PILOTS see the cargo ship drop and turn back around towards the RTF. THREE DRAFONGFLYERS immediately begin firing at the RTF.

ROSS (CONT’D)
Oh shit shit shit.

EXT. MT. BASHENGA - DAY

Panther tangles with the Border Tribe, but is suddenly SMASHED in the back by M20 and is sent flying through the air, and into a large rock.

EXT. MT. BASHENGA, TOP OF THE HILL - DAY

Killmonger lands two hard swiping blows on Nakia, slashing her arm and her leg, then throws her down the hill, leaving him alone with Shuri, who BLASTS AWAY at Killmonger, until he suddenly springs at her, GRABBING HER GAUNTLETS WITH HIS CLAWS and BREAKS THEM!

DOWNHILL

On the ground, Panther is suddenly swarmed by Border Tribesmen and PINNED DOWN, stabbed, kicked and slashed with blades by the mob. He sees Killmonger in the distance closing in on Shuri, and then expels the kinetic energy in his suit and... WHAM!!!

T’CHALLA
Shuri!!

The DOG PILE is LAUNCHED off through the air!
ON KILLMONGER AND SHURI

KILLMONGER
What's up, Princess?

SHURI
You'll never be a true King.

Killmonger ominously edges closer and flips his broken SPEAR preparing to go in for the kill when...

Shuri DUCKS as Panther TACKLES KILLMONGER IN THE BACK, sending them both plunging down into the mine shaft!

SHURI (CONT'D)

Brother!!

INT. VIBRANIUM MINE SHAFT - DAY

Both falling down the massive cavern, Panther and Killmonger fight on their way down.

INT. VIBRANIUM MINE BOTTOM - DAY

Panther crashes to the bottom of the vibranium mine, wounded. Panther rolls over and barely dodges a knee drop from Killmonger.

Killmonger and T'Challa exchange blows, Killmonger getting the better of T'Challa in his exposed areas, while T'Challa is getting nowhere. They both go for a super punch and knock each other back.

T'Challa lands on his back and looks up at the sonic stabilizer. He radios to Shuri.

T'CHALLA

Shuri!

SHURI (O.S.)

Brother!

T'CHALLA

Turn on the train on the bottom track!

SHURI (O.S.)

But the stabilizers will deactivate your suit...you won't have protection!

T'CHALLA

Neither will he.
SHURI
Okay!

EXT. MT. BASHENGA, TOP OF THE HILL - DAY

Shuri activates a button on her Kimoyo beads.

INT. VIBRANIUM MINE BOTTOM - DAY

In the vibranium mine, down the track from Panther and Killmonger’s fight, we see a light come on in the train port.

As they fight, the panels light up in succession, and we see a silent, Maglev train hurtling right at them.

Both fighters evade the train at the last second as the train whips past, creating a barrier between them too big to jump over.

T’Challa stands up as his suit partially retracts into his necklace leaving his skin exposed.

Killmonger, on the other side of the train, looks at his malfunctioning suit in confusion. He turns and looks back at the stabilizer.

KILLMONGER
I don’t need a suit to kill you.

They look at each other from across the blinding fast train.

KILLMONGER (CONT’D)
Your reign is over. You sat up here safe and protected.

T’CHALLA
You want to see us become just like the people you hate so much? Divide and conquer the land as they did?

KILLMONGER
No I learn from my enemies -- beat them at their own game.

T’CHALLA
You have become them. You will destroy the world, Wakanda included.

KILLMONGER
The world took away everything away from me! Everything I ever loved! But I’m gonna make sure we’re even.

(MORE)
KILLMONGER (CONT'D)
I'm gonna track down anyone who
would even think about being loyal
to you, and I'm gonna put they ass
in the dirt, right next to Zuri.

Hatred flashes over T'Challa's eyes as he reengages his mask
and the train clears. Killmonger engages his mask, and they
leap at each other again.

EXT. MT. BASHENGA, TOP OF THE HILL - DAY
Shuri moves to Nakia's side and helps her up.

SHURI
Nakia! Are you alright?

NAKIA
I'm ok. You?

SHURI
Yes.

NAKIA
Let's go.

They join the fight with Okoye and Ayo.

INT. SHURI'S LAB, COCKPIT - DAY
Ross begins maneuvering the controls like an expert pilot.
He guides the ship through a canyon, chasing the remaining
CARGO SHIP, while firing at the THREE DRAGONFLYERS that are
all attempting to take him down.

ROSS
Shuri, I've lost one of them but
two are on my tail.

EXT. WAKANDAN CANYON
The CARGO SHIP hurdles ahead, while the RTF navigates
DRAGONFLER BLASTS and ROCK OUTCROPPINGS.

INT. SHURI'S LAB, WAKANDAN DESIGN GROUP
The building begins to shake as Ross, confused.
ROSS
What the hell was that?

GRIOT (O.S.)
The lab is under attack.

ROSS
What? Where?

GRIOT (O.S.)
Deactivating hologram.

The display in front of Ross comes down, revealing a MASSIVE DRAGONFLYER FIRING SONIC BLASTS outside of the windows of the lab.

Ross jumps at the sight of this. Realizing he is now sitting in a death trap.

SHURI (O.S.)
Ross! You have to get out of there now!

ROSS
How long have I got?

GRIOT (O.S.)
Glass integrity is at 50%.

Ross looks at the window and thinks about it for a beat. He re-grips the pilot handles.

ROSS
Put me back in.

SHURI (O.S.)
Ross! Ross?!

The ship projection comes back up, and Ross continues to fly.

EXT. MT. BASHENGA, TOP OF THE HILL - DAY

As our heroes fight, the Border Tribesmen continue to use their advanced shields to close them off into an impenetrable circle.

Okoye looks around, searching for an option for escape through the sea of Border Tribesmen. We find W’Kabi in the distance perched atop M20 looking back at her.

W’KABI
Surrender now! You have three seconds to lay down your weapons!
Okoye looks back resolute.

W’KABI (CONT’D)
One...two...

The sound of an attack is heard from behind W’Kabi.

LOUD CHANTS seemingly come from every direction as the entire perimeter of the Border Tribe is showing signs of being breached.

Shuri, Okoye, Nakia, and Ayo look around confused, as one of the interior shield holding Border Tribesmen is suddenly lifted up by his collar, his shield disappearing as a result.

We tilt up to reveal M’Baku holding him with one hand and SIX Jabari warriors behind him.

M’BAKU
Witness the might of the Jabari firsthand!

M’Baku throws the border Tribesman into the sonic shield and we go around the horn to see the JABARI WARRIORS tearing through the border tribe perimeter with their wooden weapons.

M’Baku, seeing the breaks in the interior shield calls for his troops to move forward.

M’BAKU (CONT’D)
Abya!!!

He jumps down from the rock followed by his troops. Okoye sees this and calls her troops forward.

OKOYE
Phambili!!!!

Okoye leads the women forward through the gaps in the shield.

M’Baku breaks through, swinging his knobkerrie to change the tide of the battle.

M’BAKU
Abya!!!

INT. VIBRANIUM MINE BOTTOM – DAY

Killmonger and Panther continue to brawl. Killmonger lands a deadly headbutt and an oncoming train knocks them both to opposite sides of the track. As the train passes, Killmonger picks up the knife that fell into the mines along with them...
EXT. WAKANDAN AIRSPACE - DAY

The RTF does battle with the DRAGONFLYERS, using the sonic blasters to shoot down two of them, but taking significant damage. Ross has a clear line of sight to the last Talon Fighter.

    GRIOT (O.S.)
    Glass integrity is at 15%.

The two remaining Dragonflyers shoot vibranium drills into the hobbled RTF, slowing it down and allowing the Talon Fighter to pull away. The drills send an electronic pulse into the RTF.

    GRIOT (O.S.) (CONT’D)
    Critical weapons failure.

    ROSS
    Shuri! The last cargo ship is almost at the border, but they’ve got me trapped with some kind of cables.

    SHURI (O.S.)
    Make an X with your arms!

Confused, Ross crosses his fists in front of him.

    GRIOT (O.S.)
    Sonic overload initiated.

    SHURI (O.S.)
    Now break it!

Ross swings his arms open.

EXT. WAKANDAN AIRSPACE - DAY

The RTF lights charge up to the max and emit a powerful explosion of sonic energy—decimating the cables along with the dragonflyers they are attached to.

The RTF lights go dead, and the massive ship begins to drop out of the sky, falling end over end towards the ground below.

    GIOT (O.S.)
    System rebooting in 5, 4, 3, 2...

The RTF falls closer and closer to the ground. A bead of sweat drips off of Ross’ temple.
INT. SHURI’S LAB, COCKPIT - DAY

Ross punches it- heading straight for the last cargo ship.

EXT. WAKANDAN AIRSPACE - DAY

The cargo ship makes it over the last mountain of the Wakandan border and activates the cloaking technology.

The RTF guns in the air at a 45 degree angle and BAM, it explodes as it collides with CARGO SHIP, deactivating its cloaking mode, causing pieces of the RTF and the CARGO SHIP to rain down over the Wakandan border.

INT. SHURI’S LAB - COCKPIT - DAY

Ross’s cockpit disintegrates back into a pile of sand. Ross drops into it.

ROSS
Yes! We did it!

SHURI
Great! Now get out of there!

Ross gets up and heads towards the ramp in the lab, as the glass blows out.

EXT. MT. BASHENGA, TOP OF THE HILL - DAY

M’Baku, surrounded by Border Tribesmen is held up while W’Kabi atop M20 comes charging straight at him, giving him nowhere to go, but at the last second, Okoye steps in front of M’Baku, staring M20 down who gallops towards her, and stops at the very last second, his horn inches from Okoye’s face, M20 licks her face lovingly.
W'Kabi dismounts and approaches Okoye slowly. Okoye points her spear at him.

OKOYE
Drop your weapon.

W'KABI
Would you kill me, my love?

OKOYE
For Wakanda?
(she draws her weapon)
Without question.

W'Kabi sees the fire in Okoye's eyes. He looks around at the battlefield where the remaining Border Tribesmen are surrendering to the Jabari and Dora.

W'Kabi looks at Okoye for long beat, then throws his sword into the dirt and kneels in front of her.

INT. VIBRANIUM MINE BOTTOM - DAY

Killmonger slashes at T'Challa with the spear, backing T'Challa up towards the lip of the track. As the train comes speeding towards them, both their suits retract, and T'Challa holds Killmonger off as Killmonger pushes the blade of the spear towards his face.

KILLMONGER
This is it for you, cousin.

T'Challa turns towards the train and sees that it is about to end.

He lets Killmonger swing towards him and dodges, backing up even closer to the edge of the track, and Killmonger swings again - but this time T'Challa punches Killmonger's arm, jarring the blade lose and sending it flying up into the air.

T'Challa then does a ROLLING ARM BAR TAKEDOWN as the BROKEN SPEAR flips through the air.

We track with the spear as the SONIC STABILIZATION FIELD turns off, and the train passes the two fighters. As the BROKEN SPEAR drops T'Challa catches it with his right hand and slams it into Killmonger's chest, just as both their suits form around them.

Killmonger removes his helmet, then looks down at the blade that is buried in his chest.

T'Challa, realizing this is it, removes his mask as well.
KILLMONGER (CONT'D)

Hell of a move.

Killmonger struggles to breathe.

KILLMONGER (CONT'D)

My pops said Wakanda was the most beautiful thing he'd ever seen. He promised he was going to show it to me some day. Can you believe that? Kid from Oakland running around believing in fairy tales.

Killmonger winces from the pain. T'Challa stands and picks Killmonger up, dragging him to his feet.

INT. VIBRANIUM MINE ELEVATOR - DAY

T'Challa supports Killmonger as both men ride a vibranium lift towards the mouth of the mine.

EXT. MT. BASHENGA - SUNSET

T'Challa stands at the top of the great mound next to Killmonger who is kneeling. Watching the sun creep down behind the horizon.

KILLMONGER

It's beautiful.

T'Challa thinks for a long beat.

T'CHALLA

Maybe we can still heal you.

Killmonger thinks on this.

KILLMONGER

Why? So you can just lock me up? Nah. Just bury me in the ocean, with my ancestors that jumped from the ships... 'cause they knew death was better than bondage.

Killmonger pulls the knife out of his chest, killing himself instantly. T'Challa looks down at his cousin's now lifeless body and becomes emotional.

INT. TRIBAL COUNCIL ROOM - DAY

In full royal regalia, T'Challa strolls in with confidence.
Shuri, Ramonda, the Dora, including Okoye, Ayo and all of the Elders, even M'Baku, are present.

EXT. STEP TOWN, GOLDEN CITY - MORNING

T'Challa and Nakia stand together.

T'CHALLA
Thank you. You saved me. You saved my family. Our nation.

NAKIA
There is nothing to thank me for. It is our duty to... it was my duty to fight for what I love. I should have --

T'Challa kisses her.

T'CHALLA
You can't blame me I almost died.

Nakia looks at him deeply, and kisses him back.

T'CHALLA (CONT'D)
Stay. I think I know a way you can still fulfill your calling. Please stay.

Nakia looks at T'Challa with curious eyes. She kisses him.

EXT. LAKE MERRITT APARTMENT COMPLEX, OAKLAND- DAY

T'Challa and Shuri, dressed in subtle clothing, look at the now abandoned apartment building. In the distance a group of SIX KIDS (mostly Black, some Latino), play three on a rugged basketball hoop.

SHURI
When you said you would take me to California for the first time, I thought you meant Coachella, or Disneyland. Why here?

T'CHALLA
This is where our father killed our uncle.

Shuri looks at T'Challa, shocked by his bluntness. She turns and stares closely at the building. We see her POV of large SIGNAGE that hints that the building is soon to be demolished.
SHURI
They are tearing it down. Good.

T’CHALLA
They’re not tearing it down... I bought this building.

Shuri turns to him confused.

T’CHALLA (CONT’D)
And that building, and that one over there... This will be the first Wakandan International Outreach Center.

Shuri smiles at the surprise.

T’CHALLA (CONT’D)
Nakia will oversee the social outreach... And you will spearhead the science and information exchange.

Shuri turns to T’Challa in shock at what this means.

SHURI
You’re kidding!

T’Challa hits a button on his Kimoyo bead, and the RTF comes out of cloaking, revealing itself to have been parked behind the kids playing basketball.

A YOUNG BLACK KID turns back to see the ship as the other kids collectively lose their shit.

OAKLAND KID #1
What?! Man what the hell is that?

OAKLAND KID #2
That’s like a Buggati space ship!

OAKLAND KID #3
Woah, it came out of nowhere!!! Did y’all see that?

YOUNG BLACK KID
What...

They start to run up to the ship and touch it. Unsure at first.

OAKLAND KID #1 (O.S.)
We can take this back to the house y’all...
OAKLAND KID #2 (O.S.)
We could pull up to school in this!

OAKLAND KID #3 (O.S.)
Hey look, we can break it apart and we can sell it!

OAKLAND KID #2 (O.S.)
On Ebay!

OAKLAND KID #3
Everybody get like a million a piece.

She starts off towards the kids, walking past the Young Black Kid.

SHURI (O.S.)
Uhhh I wouldn’t do that if I were you guys...

OAKLAND KID #1 (O.S.)
Where you come from?

SHURI (O.S.)
From Wakanda.

OAKLAND KID #1 (O.S.)
What is a Wakanda?

The Young Black Kid approaches T'Challa.

YOUNG BLACK KID
Hey yo! Is this yours?

YOUNG BLACK KID (CONT'D)
Who... who are you?

T'Challa thinks on this and smiles.

CUT TO TITLE:
BLACK PANTHER

TAG 1

INT. UNITED NATIONS ASSEMBLY BUILDING, ROTUNDA - DAY

T'Challa walks, flanked by Nakia, Okoye and Ayo.
INT. UNITED NATIONS ASSEMBLY BUILDING - DAY

Several assembly members move around the room preparing for a meeting. Suddenly a hush falls over the hall as the Wakandans enter and walk up to the center pit.

T'CHALLA
My name is King T'Challa, son of King T'Chaka. I am the sovereign ruler of the Nation of Wakanda and for the first time in our history we will be sharing our knowledge and resources with the outside world. Wakanda will no longer watch from the shadows. We cannot, we must not. We will work to be an example of how we as brothers and sisters on this Earth should treat each other. Now more than ever, illusions of division threaten our very existence. We all know the truth: more connects us than separates us. In times of crisis, the wise build bridges, while the foolish build barriers. We must find a way to look after one another, as if we were one single tribe.

The audience of WORLD LEADERS look around, bemused, wondering what Wakanda could possibly have to offer.

A FRENCH AMBASSADOR can't help but lean into his microphone.

FRENCH AMBASSADOR
With all due respect, King T'Challa, what can a nation of farmers offer to the rest of the world?

There are a few chuckles from the gallery. Nakia, Okoye and Ayo share a look.

T'Challa smiles.

TAG 2

INT. WAKANDAN MEDICINE HUT - DAY

Open on three NECROPOLITAN CHILDREN WITH PAINTED FACES looming directly over something, staring with curiosity.
The camera moves, startling the children who quickly flee the hut.

EXT. WAKANDAN MEDICINE HUT - CONTINUOUS

The kids race out of the hut and over to Shuri.

SHURI
Are you playing around with that man again?

WAKANDAN CHILD
No. No!

SHURI
You’re teasing him again?

Bucky exits the hut to the sight of a beautiful Wakandan lakeside. He takes it all in with a deep breath. Outside the hut are WAKANDAN SHAMAN (Man and Woman) and SHURI, embracing the three giggling CHILDREN. TWO DORA MILAJE observe Shuri from a close distance.

WAKANDAN CHILDREN
Emhlophe Ingcuka. (white wolf)

Bucky settles next to Shuri taking in her view of the lake.

SHURI
Good morning, Sgt. Barnes.

BUCKY
Bucky.

SHURI
How are you feeling?

BUCKY
Good. Thank you.

Shuri smiles.

SHURI
Come. Much more for you to learn.

He follows Shuri towards the other huts.