

The Matrix Trinity Escapes

(Acknowledgement: <https://www.imsdb.com/scripts/Matrix,-The.html>)

INT. HEART O' THE CITY HOTEL. NIGHT

The Big Cop flicks out his cuffs, the other cops holding a bead. He reaches with the cuffs and Trinity moves --

It almost doesn't register, so smooth and fast, inhumanly fast.

The eye blinks and Trinity's palm snaps up and the nose explodes, blood erupting. Her leg kicks with the force of a wrecking ball and he flies back, a two-hundred-fifty pound sack of limp meat and bone that slams into the cop farthest from her.

Trinity moves again, BULLETS RAKING the walls, flashlights sweeping with panic as the remaining cops try to stop a leather-clad ghost.

A GUN still in the cop's hand is snatched, twisted, and FIRED. There is a final violent exchange of GUNFIRE and when it's over, Trinity is the only one standing.

And later on...

INT. HALL. NIGHT

She bursts out of the room as Agent Brown enters the hall, leading another unit of police. Trinity races to the opposite end, exiting through a broken window onto the fire escape.

EXT. FIRE ESCAPE. NIGHT

In the alley below, Trinity sees Agent Smith staring at her. She can only go up.

EXT. ROOF. NIGHT

On the roof, Trinity is running as Agent Brown rises over the parapet, leading the cops in pursuit.

Trinity begins to jump from one roof to the next, her movements so clean, gliding in and out of each jump, contrasted to the wild jumps of the cops.

Agent Brown, however, has the same unnatural grace.

The roof falls away into a wide back alley. The next building is over 40 feet away, but Trinity's face is perfectly calm, staring at some point beyond the other roof.

COP

That's it, we got her now.

The cops slow as Trinity drives at the edge, launching herself into the air.

From above, the ground seems to flow beneath her as she hangs in flight, then hits, somersaulting up, still running hard.

COP

Jesus Christ -- that's impossible!

They stare, slack-jawed, as Agent Brown duplicates the move exactly, landing, rolling over a shoulder up onto one knee.

It is a dizzying chase up and over the dark plateaued landscape of rooftops and sheer cliffs of brick.

Ahead, she sees her only chance, 50 feet beyond the point where her path drops away into a paved chasm, there is!-

EXT. WINDOW. NIGHT

A yellow glow in the midst of a dark brick building. Trinity zeros in on it, running as hard as she can and -

Hurtles herself into the empty night space, her body levelling into a dive. She falls, arms covering her head as the whole world seems to spin on its axis -

INT. BACK STAIRWELL. NIGHT

And she crashes with an EXPLOSION of GLASS and WOOD, then falls onto a back stairwell, tumbling, bouncing down stairs bleeding, broken --

But still alive.

She wheels on the smashed opening above, her gun instantly in her hand, trained, waiting for Agent Brown but is met by only a slight WIND that HISSES against the fanged maw of broken glass.