

INT-BAR

JAMES BOND and SEVERINE are sitting having a drink. She is beautiful, with several bodyguards watching her from across the room.

SEVERINE

Would you mind if I asked you a business question?

JAMES

Depends on the question.

SEVERINE

It has to do with death.

JAMES

A subject in which you're well-versed.

SEVERINE

And how would you know that?

JAMES

Only a certain kind of woman wears a backless dress with a Beretta 70 strapped to her thigh.

JAMES

One can never be too careful. I am correct in assuming you killed Patrice?

JAMES

Yes.

SEVERINE

Might I ask why?

JAMES

I want to meet your employer.

SEVERINE

Be careful what you wish for.

JAMES

You're scared.

SEVERINE

Thank you for the drink, Mr. Bond.

JAMES

You put on a good show. But ever since we sat down, you haven't stopped looking at your bodyguards. Now, three of them is a bit excessive. They're controlling you. They're not protecting you. The tattoo on your wrist is Macau sex trade. You belonged to one of the houses. What were you? 12? 13? I'm guessing he was your way out. Perhaps you thought you were in love. But that was a long time ago.

SEVERINE

You know nothing about it.

JAMES

I know when a woman is afraid and pretending not to be.

SEVERINE

How much do you know about fear?

JAMES

All there is.

SEVERINE

Not like this. Not like him.

JAMES

I can help you.

SEVERINE

I don't think so.

JAMES

Let me try.

SEVERINE

How?

JAMES

Bring me to him.

SEVERINE

Can you kill him?

JAMES

Yes.

SEVERINE

Will you?

JAMES

Someone usually dies.