

This cutscene triggers after the player uncovers evidence that there is more to 'Lucy' than there appears to be.

EXT. THE CITY STREETS. NIGHT

An alleyway between filthy and grafitti'd walls, with a few blank windows looking on. No light aside from a near-full moon. Brief movement in a side alley - looks a bit big for a rat. LUCY walks into shot along the main alley. She's in her early 30s, good-looking, some African heritage. She's dressed in torn jeans and a hoodie but she's got a smart-looking shoulder-bag and she walks with purpose. She passes the alley mouth where the not-rat was and rounds the next corner... to find a trio of street thugs. THUG 1 has just finished pissing against an overflowing dumpster: his mates were waiting for him, but when they see LUCY all three focus on her. THUG 1 smiles nastily.

THUG 1

Evening, pretty lady.

LUCY stops - the thugs are barring her way - but says nothing.

THUG 2

Nice bag you got there.

LUCY glances at the bag as if reminding herself of its existence, but still doesn't speak. Her expression is unreadable.

THUG 3

How about you give it to us?

Now LUCY looks at the thugs directly, her gaze briefly taking in each of them in turn.

LUCY

Nope.

She appears unconcerned.

THUG 1

You sure about that? Because we're going to take your nice bag, one way or the other. And then we're going to have a bit of fun together.

His smile gets nastier.

THUG 1 (CNT'D)

You up for a bit of fun, pretty lady?

The other two thugs start advancing on LUCY.

LUCY stands her ground.

LUCY

Sure. Why not?

Almost too fast to see, LUCY acts. With the gun in her right hand - where did that come from? - she drills THUG 1 in the middle of the forehead. With the long blade that extends from her left sleeve she slices THUG 2 from crown to groin. Before THUG 2 starts to peel apart, she shoots THUG 3 through the heart. The fight takes approximately two seconds.

LUCY pauses while the two halves of THUG 2 slide to the ground. Then she starts walking again. As she steps over the carnage she glances down, head slightly cocked.

LUCY

Hmm. Yes. That was fun.

She walks on.

As she goes out of shot we see a dark-dressed man emerge from the alley where we glimpsed movement earlier. He raises a hand to his ear, indicating he is using a comm.

MAN

Boss? I've found her.

CUT TO -

INT. HAWK'S HIDEOUT. NIGHT

Hawk is a middle-aged white man, exuding street authority and low-level menace. We see his lair only dimly, but with enough detail to know that he runs some dubious operations from here.

Hawk reads something we can't see from the screen he was monitoring. Then he smiles triumphantly and makes a call.

[SCENE ENDS]