

MACLEOD and NAKAMURA fall at terminal velocity, struggling for possession of the one remaining parachute. They shout over the sound of rushing air.

NAKAMURA

I hope you like pancakes Macleod, because you're about to become one!

He kicks MACLEOD and quickly straps the parachute to his own back.

MACLEOD

I'm sure I'll get over it.

NAKAMURA

Oh, I don't think so. For when you revive I'll be standing right beside you ready to take your head. See you on the ground! Ha ha ha!

He pulls the chord and zips upwards.

MACLEOD

I hate ninjas!

MACLEOD looks around and sees the other NINJA IMMORTALS who he had thrown from the zeppelin only minutes before.

MACLEOD (CONT'D)

Time to even the odds.

Angling his body slightly MACLEOD begins to descend with greater speed, gaining on the three NINJA IMMORTALS. He approaches them fast, drawing his sword. FWOOSH FWOOSH FWOOSH! He beheads all three. He then tumbles and looks up to see the small speck that is NAKAMURA, far above him. He repositions himself and falls so that he is directly under NAKAMURA.

MACLEOD (CONT'D)

Eat quickening ninja scum!

BLUE S*** explodes, spirals and zooms all around MACLEOD. One strand of bright blue lightning zips upwards, cutting *straight through* NAKAMURA'S parachute.

NAKAMURA

Macleeeeeoooood!!!