

**MR. WILSON**

EXT: THE DOCK, LANDING ZONE STATEN ISLAND -DAY

Mr. Wilson, his friend and the daughter are at the dock awaiting the delivery of his new "replacement car". The cars are coming in by barge.

MR. WILSON

Wait till you feast your eyes on this baby. This car is automatic, it's systematic, it's hyyyyy-dromatic

NEIGHBOR 2

It's greased lightning?

MR. WILSON

With new pistons, plugs, and shocks, This car really rocks You know that I ain't just braggin', she's a real chic wagon - grease...

MR. WILSON'S DAUGHTER

Daddy Look!  
(points to the firefight above the boat that is delivering the car)

MR. WILSON

Nooooooo! My car!

The second crashed robot (the second one that Bane destroyed) narrowly misses the boat.

MR. WILSON

(relieved it missed)  
Aahhhh.

EXT: THE DOCK, LANDING ZONE STATEN ISLAND.

MR. WILSON'S DAUGHTER

Daddy! Look!

Mr. Wilson grabs the binoculars around his friend's neck and nearly chokes him to death. He watches Bane falling directly toward his car.

MR. WILSON

Ah crap.

Bane misses the car but falls straight through the Barge.

MR. WILSON

I can't believe it. It missed.  
My luck must be changing.

Water begins to spout from the hole that Bane made. The ship starts sinking. Mr. Wilson covers his face with his hands and shakes his head in sadness and disgust.

NEIGHBOR 2

You got insurance don'tcha?

MR. WILSON

Why me?