

## The Warriors Script

[Opening Scene – Night – Ferris wheel at Coney Island]

Cleon – It's still on, and we're going. Cyrus sent an emissary this afternoon to make sure. Now Cyrus don't want anybody packed, he don't want anybody flexing any muscle. So I gave him my word that the Warriors would uphold the truce. Now everybody says that Cyrus is the one and only. I think we'd better go have a look ourself.

[Gang boards train]

Swan – We ain't even been to The Bronx before.

Cleon – No sweat, this conclave's gonna be a real big item, every gang in the city is gonna be there.

Cochise – We're going in there with nothing.

Snowball – We're going in there like everybody else, nine guys, no weapons.

Cleon – You got the stuff? I want you to hit everything in sight. I want everybody to know that the Warriors were there.

Cowboy – You never know what you're gonna run into out there, we're wearing our colours so we can't hide.

Vermin – Who wants to hide?

Ajax – Maybe we'll get to waste a few heads along the way.

Cleon – You just soldier and keep your mouth shut.

Swan – When we get there, you stick close by, okay?

Rembrandt – Don't worry, I don't feel like getting wrecked.

Ajax – One thing we might get out of Cyrus' little get together is meeting some strange wool. I wouldn't mind laying a little something down on the way back.

Vermin – You got a one-track brain, you know that?

Ajax – What's the matter, you goin' faggot?

Cowboy – What do you know about Cyrus?

Cochise – Magic, whole lot o' magic.

Cowboy – What do you know about Cyrus?

Rembrandt – He's the one and only.

Cochise – When you're president of the biggest gang in the city, you don't have to take any shit.

Ajax – Ahh fuck him!

Ajax – I'll tell you something, I bet nobody's even gonna be there.

[Crowd chatting then quietens]

Cyrus – Can you count suckers? I say the future, is ours! If you can count.

Crowd Member – Come on Cyrus, we're with you!

Crowd Member – Go ahead bro!

Cyrus – Now look what we have here before us. We've got the Saracens sitting next to the Jones Street Boys. We've got The Moonrunners, right by The Vancourt and Rangers. Nobody is wasting nobody. That ... is a miracle ... and miracles, is the way things ought to be.

[Some crowd cheers]

Various crowd shouts "Yeah!", "All right", "I heard that!" and "Take it on Cyrus! Whoo!"

[Cyrus climbs up the platform]

Cyrus – "You're standing right now with a hundred delegates, from a hundred gangs and there's over a hundred more. That's 20,000 hardcore members, 40,000 counting affiliates and 20,000 more not organised but ready to fight. 60,000 soldiers! Now there ain't but 20,000 police in the whole town. Can you dig it?"

[Small crowd cheer]

Cyrus – Can you dig it?

[Louder crowd cheer]

Cyrus – Can you dig it?

[Crowd roar and cheer]

Cyrus – Now here's the sum total. One gang could run this city. One gang! Nothing would move, without us allowing it to happen! We could tax the crime syndicates, the police, because we got the streets suckers! Can you dig it?

[Crowd cheer and police cars roll quietly into the park]

Cowboy – Right on!

Cyrus – The problem in the past has been the man turning us against one another. We have been unable to see the truth, because we've been fighting for ten square feet of ground. Our turf, our little piece of turf. That's crap brothers. The turf is ours by right, because it's our turn. All we have to do is keep up the general truce. We take over one borough at a time. Secure our territory, secure our turf, because it's all our turf!

[Crowd cheer and more police cars roll into the area]

[A gun gets handed to Luther who takes aim at Cyrus and shoots him dead]

[Crowd scatters, Luther takes aim at The Fox, but gets blinded by the police lights]

Cleon – The other way, against the crowd, and keep your ass down, down!

Cleon – Get out of the way!

[Rembrandt gets caught up by a wall in the rush. Cyrus is carried by gang members to another spot and Cleon moves over to pay his respect]

Various People – Watch out man, watch his head. What's up with that, there wasn't supposed to be no guns.

The Fox – Come on, move it.

Rembrandt – Is Cleon alright?

The Fox – I think he's up there.

Rembrandt – Are you sure?

The Fox – No, come on move it!

Luther – There he is, that's him! That's – The Warrior. He shot Cyrus.

Cleon – Hey, you're crazy, I didn't do nothing.

Luther – We saw him!

Rogue – Yeah that's him.

Luther – He's the one, he's the one, The Warriors did it, The Warriors did it, The Warriors did it, The Warriors did it.

A Gang Member – Kill him!

[Luther attacks Cleon but gets elbowed in the face, then the gangs converge and kill Cleon. Ajax punches his way through a fence and The Warriors escape to a graveyard].

Ajax – Come on, move it!

Ajax – Everybody down, everybody down, shit!

Rembrandt – Are you alright?

Ajax – Yeah.

Swan – Everybody quiet.

Swan – Everybody make it?

The Fox – Just Cleon's missing.

Cochise – Fuzz must have got him.

Swan – Did you see him get busted?

Cochise – I seen him then he wasn't there no more, I was hauling ass!

Swan – Why don't you look around make sure we're okay?

Rembrandt – This is a graveyard!

Cowboy – Okay, what are we going to do now?

Swan – We're going back.

Vermin – You mind telling us how? Fucking Coney Island must be fifty to a hundred miles from here.

Swan – It's our only choice we got.

Cochise – Yeah real simple. Except that every cop in this city's lookin' to bust our heads.

Swan – We got something else to think about.

Vermin – Yeah what.

Snowball – The truce, is it still on?

Vermin – If it ain't we're gonna have to bop our way back!

Cowboy – Shit I wish we was packed.

Swan – If this truce is off, anything could hit us between here and that train. If you get separated, make it to the platform at Union Square, that's where we change trains.

Ajax – I only got one question. Who named you leader? I got as much right to take over as you.

The Fox – It was Cleon's choice. Swan's war chief.

Ajax – Well right about now, Cleon's most likely got a nightstick shoved half way up his ass. Shit, I bet you can't even find the subway.

Swan – Maybe we oughta talk about this later huh?

Ajax – Well what's wrong with right now, I wanna be war lord?

Swan – Make your move.

Cowboy – Hey Ajax lighten up.

Vermin – Big boy, Swan's war chief.

Cochise – We better stick together.

Rembrandt – Hey you guys, the train's right over there. Come on, hurry up, lets go.

Swan – Lets move.

Cochise – Hey man, don't worry about it, stay loose.

Ajax – Ah Fuck!

Swan – Rembrandt mark this spot.

Rembrandt – Hey, wait for me!

[In the Riffs HQ, Masai descends on an elevator to greet his gang]

Masai – Riffs.

Riffs – Yeah right!

Masai – Who are The Warriors? There must be some word? I want them all, I want all those Warriors. I want them alive if possible, if not – wasted. But I want them. Send the word!

Radio DJ – Alright now, for all you boppers out there in the big city. All you street people with an ear for the action, I've been asked to relay a request from the Gramercy Riffs. It's a special for The Warriors. That's that real live bunch from Coney, and I do mean The Warriors. Here's a hit with them in mind.

[DJ plays "Nowhere to run". Shots of the gangs coming out to look for The Warriors]

Radio DJ – Be looking good Warriors, all the way back to Coney. You hear me babies? Good. Real good. Adios.

[Warriors under subway]

Ajax – Come on, what kind of chicken shit crap is this?

Cochise – Yeah, come on man, we're here, what are we waiting for?

The Fox – A train would help, unless you wanna go up there and get japped on an open platform.

Cochise – Bullshit man, there ain't nobody on the street.

Ajax – He's right, we're acting like faggots.

Swan – Just keep talking.

[An old school bus approaches covered in graffiti]

Swan – Move.

[Warriors run for cover]

Snowball – That's the Turnbull A.C.'s.

Cowboy – I think they forgot about the truce.

Vermin – No shit!

Ajax – Those lousy skinheaded fucks.

[The Fox scopes it out]

Vermin – That's our train. We gotta make it.

[The bus turns around]

Rembrandt – Oh Jesus Christ.

The Fox – Are we gonna go for it?

[Warriors run up to the train with the Turnbull's chasing them]

Warrior – Hold the fucking train!

Warrior – Go go go!

Warrior – Come on, close the fucking door, shit!

Cochise – Alright Warriors!

Vermin – Those guys were some desperate dudes!

Cowboy – Hey, so was we!

Ajax – Even fight, we could take 'em! Bunch of chicken shits.

Cowboy – Them cats didn't look too chicken shit to me.

Vermin – Me either!

Cochise – Yeah, well we made it and in an hour, it is C.I., the Big Coney!

Ajax – Yeah, give me that fist buddy.

Swan – When we get there, that's when we've made it.

Cochise – Hey no sweat war chief.

Rembrandt – Hey I've got Coney Island.

Ajax – Figure out how many stops to Union Square.

Cochise – Hey come on man, that's high math for Rembrandt!

The Fox – It's alright, nobody can read these maps anyway.

Vermin – Hey forget it, what's the difference? We're home free!

[Gramercy Riff reports to Masai]

Gramercy Riff - We just heard from The Turnbolls. They blew it.

[Subway train The Warriors is on stops at a station which is on fire]

Rembrandt? – Shit, this train's had it.

Cowboy - This is fucking impossible.

Vermin - What the shit are we gonna do? Ah this sucks.

Rembrandt – Why couldn't it rain now?

The Fox – Maybe we ought to worry about who set that goddamn fire!

Swan – Come on.

[The Rogues stop at a candy store and Luther uses the pay phone]

Luther – Yeah, how are you? I was just checking in. Yeah it was a real mess up there. This guy Cyrus had a accident. They did? Well that's OK? These guys The Warriors, yeah they deserve it. Yeah, we will. Take care of yourself.

Cropsey – We set?

Luther – We're set alright! Somebody should pick their ass up. The Riffs sent out the word, they want 'em alive. We don't.

Cropsey – The sooner someone grabs 'em the better.

Luther – What's the matter, you afraid The Warriors are gonna shoot their mouths off before they get racked?

Cropsey – Yeah right, The Warriors. I just don't want The Riffs coming down on my head.

Luther – No sweat. They're looking for The Warriors, remember? We can do some looking too, ought to make you feel better.

Candy Store Girl – Hey, what about they money you owe?

Luther – For what?

[Warriors standing outside some tenements]

The Fox – We've had it.

Swan – Yeah I made 'em. Two there and one there.

The Fox – I think they just made us.

Swan – You recognise them?

The Fox – Orphans. So far down they ain't even on the map. Real low class.

Swan – Numbers?

The Fox – Full strength maybe thirty.

Vermin – Thirty's a lot more than eight.

Ajax – Not if they're wimps, and I'm sick of this running crap.

Swan – Come on, this way.

[The Orphans are standing outside a tenement. The leader clicks his fingers and one runs off]

Orphan Leader – Hey!

Cowboy – You know where that cat's headed don't you?

Rembrandt – Yeah reinforcements.

Vermin – We're gonna get japped here, we're gonna get japped.

Swan – No matter what he says, nobody lip off, nobody get hot, I'm gonna see what I can do.

Ajax – When did you turn into a fucking diplomat?

Vermin – Yeah, you ain't exactly the state department type!

Swan – Fox, you come with me.

Orphan Leader – Maybe you outha show me your invitation?

Swan – How do you figure?

Orphan Leader – Well you come armying down here, invading our territory, no permits, no parley.

Swan – We're not invading, and I'm parleying right now.

The Fox – We were just at that big meeting up in The Bronx, we're going home to Coney, the train gets messed up by the fire and dumps us here.

Orphans Leader - I don't know what you're talking about man. How could this be a big meeting if The Orphans wasn't there.

The Fox – You didn't miss anything, there was a lot of hassle, a lot of heads got busted.

Orphans Leader – Hey you think The Orphans ain't with it, you think The Orphans ain't well known?

Swan – We didn't say that.

Orphans Leader – We got a heavy rep. You mess with us and you'll find that out. You see that? They write about our raids in the paper.

The Fox – Yeah. Oh yeah, that's really heavy. The Orphans right? Yeah our youth worker, she talks about you all the time.

Orphan – We ain't got one.

The Fox – That must be because you guys are so bad, they're afraid of you.

Orphan Leader – There's nothing wrong with you making it through our territory as long as you come in peace.



[A girl in pink makes chicken sounds from the top of the stairs outside a tenement]

Orphan Leader – Ahh, cut it Mercy!

Ajax – You know what that is don't ya?

Cowboy – Yeah, trouble.

Mercy – Those vests are real nice.

Orphan - Lighten up Mercy, stop lookin' for trouble now.

Orphan Leader – Should've slapped your mouth the minute you opened it.

Mercy – So who stopped ya?

Mercy – Come on, give me one. Just one. I just want one vest. You can get another one man!

Swan – No chance.

Mercy – Are you just gonna let an army walk through here anytime they feel like it? How is that gonna look?

Orphan Leader – Get lost.

Mercy – Yeah pretty soon every gang is just gonna boogie right in, soldier right through. I'll tell you, some man you are.

Orphan Leader – Take your colours off, you can walk through.

Swan – We don't do that.

The Fox – It's just our mark, it don't mean we're at war.

Orphan Leader – Go as civilians okay? You go as soldiers I got to come down on you. Now take off your colours. You hear me?

Swan – Fuck you!

The Fox – We are not gonna hide who we are just because some whore shakes our ass!

Mercy – Don't call me no whore. I ain't no whore!

Swan – Let's go. We're marching down to the next station, right through these lame fucks territory. Now let's move.

Mercy – Yeah that's right Warriors, just keep walking. Real tough mothers ain't ya. You guys don't show me much. Why don't you dickheads just walk all the way back home huh?

Rembrandt – Boy that chick's got some mouth!

Warrior – You two were really terrific back there.

Swan – Hmm mmm

Cowboy – You guys really lipped them down but good.

Cochise - Yeah his ear's gonna be ringin' for a month.

Ajax – I say we should've wasted them.

Swan – Come on, the station's this way.

[Mercy follows The Warriors but then gets grabbed by Ajax]

Mercy – Let me go, let me be!

Swan – Okay, what have you got in mind?

Mercy – Well maybe I'm lookin' for some real action.

Vermin – Well what about me, I got the big one!

Ajax – I'll give it to you baby.

Swan – Let her go!

Mercy – You gonna jump me?

Swan – Maybe we ought to put a train on you. You look like you might even like it.

Mercy – Fuck you!

Swan – Real tough chick.

[The Orphans run in with razors]

Orphan Leader – You see what you get Warriors, you see what you get when you mess with The Orphans!

Orphan – We're gonna rain on you Warriors!

[Swan lobs a Molotov cocktail into a car near The Orphans]

Orphans – Holy shit!

Swan – Now!

Warrior – Move move!

Ajax – Where is everybody? Come on!

Warrior – Whoah, hold on!

Vermin – Hey wait a minute, I got to ask a question. How come we're running?

Ajax – I told you, they're a bunch of wimps.

Cochise – Union Station here we come.

Mercy – What about me?

Ajax – So what about you?

[Shot of Masai and a Riff]

Gramercy Riff – We got a report from The Bronx. Some small-time clique ran into them. The Orphans.

Masai – They're not on our network.

Gramercy Riff – They rumble anyway. They got wasted.

Radio DJ – Okay, let's get down to it boppers. We're gonna have to do better out there. Our friends just made it past one of the minor league teams. Remember boppers, be lookin' good.

[Luther on a pay phone in a gas station]

Luther – All that's goin' on eh? Right great, great, yeah!

Cropsey – Well, well?

Luther – Some two-bit outfit almost got them but they bopped their way past.

Cropsey – We'll get them at the 96<sup>th</sup> Street Station.

Luther – Platform's probably crawling with cops.

Cropsey – They're trying to rack up every gang in this town.

Luther – Yeah me and you included.

Cropsey – How come you're so happy about this?

Luther – I'm having a good time. Let's go!

[The Warriors are sitting on a subway train]

Vermin – How much longer we gotta wait? We might be here forever! I'm sick of waiting for trains.

Swan – Vermin, sit down and shut up!

Vermin – Okay, okay!

Swan – Let's go!

Warrior – Where?

Cop – Hey, hold it!

Cop - Come on, stop.

Cop – Take the uptown.

Warrior – Make it make it!

Ajax – Wait up!

Cop – Come back here!

Warrior – Come on!

Fox – I can't go any faster.

Vermin – Let's double back, this way.

Warrior – Oh no!

Vermin – This way.

Warrior – Come on, that way, go.

Warrior – Come on, hurry up.

Swan – The street.

Warrior – Far enough already.

The Fox – This way! Oh shit! Run, just get out of here, move!

Cop – Goddamn you.

The Fox – Let go of me.

Warrior – Union Square, Union Square.

Warrior – What about the others?

Warrior – We gotta go, we gotta go!

Cop – Keep after them, keep on. Stop that train!

[Ajax, Swan, Snowball and Cowboy run out of the station to be greeted by The Baseball Furies]

Ajax – Where are they?

Swan – Maybe we'd better take off.

Ajax – Yeah right.

Ajax – Did we loose these fucking clowns or what?

Swan – Look.

Cowboy? – Holy shit!

Swan – Let's hit it.

Swan – Snow, with me!

Swan – Hey!

Cowboy – I can't make it.

Ajax – You sure?

Cowboy – Yeah I'm sure.

Ajax – Good, I'm sick of running from these wimps.

Ajax – I'll shove that bat up your ass and turn you into a popsicle.

Ajax – Fuckin' A!

Swan – Hey.

Swan – Come on Cowboy.

Ajax – Shit, I figured they were wimps.

Radio DJ – Latest sports news off the street boppers. The Baseball Furies dropped the ball, made an error. Our friends are on second base and trying to make it all the way home. But the inside word is that the odds are against them. Stay tuned boppers. Stay tuned.

[At Union Square the other Warriors arrive at the station]

Vermin - Where is everybody?

Rembrandt – Looks like we're the first ones here. We're just gonna have to sit and wait. They'll show up.

Vermin – Ooh, looks like something else showed up.

Cochise - Hey hey hey, now look at what you find here in the big city.

Rembrandt - Hey you guys, we ain't got time.

Vermin - Are you kidding? Time's what we got plenty of.

Lizzie – Hiya.

[Swan, Ajax, Cowboy and Snowball walking through a park]

Ajax – Hey.

Cowboy – Hey.

Ajax – Hey hey, I guess she don't know the park ain't safe after dark.

Swan – We ain't got time for this right now.

Snowball – We've got to get to Union Square.

Ajax – You go ahead if you want, I'm gonna get a little exercise.

Swan – You never were very smart.

Ajax – I'll tell you something War Lord, I'm smart enough, and it's there for free.

Swan – You two coming?

Cowboy – Come on man.

Snowball – Yeah, there's plenty of women back home.

Ajax – Maybe all of you are just goin' faggot.

Ajax – You feelin' alright lady? You need a little help or something lady?

Lady – Why don't you sit down? Keep me company.

Ajax – Whatever you say lady.

Lady – Ooh, look at those muscles. I bet the chicks like all those muscles.

Snowball – Hey! We better go back and look out for him.

Cowboy – He saved my ass back there, I owe him.

Swan – OK, I'll go look for the others.

Lady – You wanna show me how you play with the chicks?

Ajax – Yeah, I'll show you how I play?

Lady – Hey, not so rough, come on, we'll get it on.

Ajax – Oh you don't get it, I like it rough.

[Lady turns out to be a policewoman and handcuffs Ajax to the bench]

Policewoman - Your nights in the park are over for a while honey. You're under arrest.

Ajax – Hey lady, come on lady.

Ajax – Kiss my ass.

[Policewoman blows a whistle]

Ajax – Come one lady. Come on, quit playing around. You don't wanna play around with me. Let me out of this thing. You hear me? Goddamn it. Let me go! Let me go! You can't do this to me. Come on you lousy bitch.

[Cop car pulls up and Ajax punches a cop before being clubbed in the stomach]

Ajax – Fuckin' wimp.

[Scene cuts to Swan walking around 96<sup>th</sup> Street Station]

Mercy – Hey wait! There's still cops all over the place.

Swan – Where's The Fox?

Mercy – A cop grabbed him.

Swan – So how come you hung around?

Mercy – I don't know.

Swan – Where'd you get the coat?

Mercy – You ask a lot of questions.

Swan – Don't give me that.

Mercy – I stole it. Cops are looking for somebody in a pink top.

Swan – Real tough chick.

Mercy – Alright, you said that before. Now look if you still wanna get to Union Square, I can show you where to grab the train.

Swan – Okay, come on.

Mercy – Hey.

Cop – Hey!

Cop – What is that?

Cop – Hold it there.

Cop – Freeze.

Swan – Go on! Move it.

Mercy – Jesus!

Swan – Come on. Run.

[Scene cuts to Cochise, Rembrandt and Vermin outside The Lizzies flat]

Cochise – Is this the place? Hey, I hate asking questions but where's your dudes? Chicks like you always got dudes around?

Lizzie – They took the night off, went up to The Bronx. Don't worry about them. They're lame. Real cripples.

Lizzie – Come on.

Vermin – When I got off that subway, and I saw you, I thought oh baby, throw it my way. I mean it's really great of you chicks taking us in like this.

Lizzie – We know about The Warriors, they're a heavy outfit. Sure we know about you guys.

Vermin – How'd you hear about us?

Lizzie – You know how it is, word gets around.

Vermin – Well yeah I guess we are pretty well-known.

Lizzie – Uhuh, come on.

[Now inside the flat]

Cochise – You know you're the first friendly face we've seen all night?

Lizzie – Hey that's the way we are. Let's party a little, get something going.

Cochise – Yeah sure, Hey I can dig that!

Vermin – Hey you know you came to the right guys. Oh hurt me hurt me.

Lizzie – Oh don't thank us man, just relax, fall out, take your pick.

Vermin – Hey thanks. This is a great outfit, what clique is this?

Lizzie – We're The Lizzies.

Vermin – Lizzies, hey great, just great, I like that, I like it.

Lizzie – Glad to hear it.

Cochise – Man we got to come to this part of town more often.

Vermin – Yeah, right!

Lizzie – That's right, got to.

Lizzie – Thanks a lot.

Vermin – Looks like you're the winner.

Lizzie – Yeah, right!

Rembrandt – How much longer we gonna hang around here?

Cochise – Huh? Hey what's your hurry man, we just got here?



Rembrandt – We ought to be getting back to Union Square. They're gonna be worried about us.

Cochise – Yeah sure, in a minute. A little break in the action.

[Scene cuts to Swan and Mercy walking along in the subway tunnel]

Mercy – Can we stop for a minute, I'm sick of this crap, my legs are getting tired.

Swan – Come on, just keep walking.

Mercy – What's your hurry? Trying to set some kind of world record or something? Huh?

Mercy – Hey.

Swan – Just walk.

Mercy – I'm walkin'. Jesus, why don't you give me a break? Huh? Be a little friendly, I don't even know your name.

Swan – My name's Swan. Why do you care about names so much for?

Mercy – I like telling my friends if there was somebody particular. You know what I mean?

Swan – Why don't you just tie a mattress to your back? You don't care where it is do you?

Mercy – Look, what do you got against me? You been picking on me all night.

Swan – You want me to tell you the truth?

Mercy – Yeah sure, go ahead.

Swan – I don't like the way you live.

Mercy – The way I live?

Swan – Yeah, I keep hoping I'm gonna run into something a little better.

Mercy – What kind of crap is this? Who are you? You ain't any better than me.

Swan – I guess you like the way everything's going for you huh?

Mercy – Well maybe I do. Friday nights are pretty good, Saturday nights are better.

Swan – I don't think you can remember who you get on Friday and Saturday nights. I don't think you can remember what they look like.

Mercy – Sometimes I can and sometimes I can't. Who gives a damn? I see what's happening next door and down the block. Belly hanging down, five kids, cockroaches in the cupboard. I'll tell you what I want. I want something now. This is the life I got left. You know what I mean? You get it Warrior, huh? Get it?

[Swan and Mercy kiss]

Mercy – How do you like it?

[Swan and Mercy move off the track and have a long kiss whilst a train passes and then Swan pulls away]

Mercy – Come on, what's wrong?

Swan – Let's just get to the next station okay?

Mercy – No, please? Come on, come on.

Swan - You know, you're just part of everything that's happening tonight, and it's all bad. Just go back to wherever it was you came from.

[Swan walks off down the tunnel. Cuts back to The Lizzies flat and "Love is a Fire" plays on the jukebox. Various Lizzies are dancing and are enjoying themselves whilst Vermin and Cochise are kissing with their Lizzies. Rembrandt is walking around]

Lizzie – Hey little man, you wanna dance? [to Rembrandt].

[Rembrandt walks away and looks around suspiciously]

Lizzie – Be right with you babe [to Vermin].

[A Lizzie bolts the door shut]

Lizzie – So you're the famous Warriors, the guys that shot Cyrus.

[The Lizzie kissing Cochise pulls a switchblade out]

Rembrandt – Shit! the chicks are packed, the chicks are packed.

[Various Lizzies try to shoot The Warriors]

Vermin – Watch it!

Lizzie – Shit!

[Rembrandt get's slashed with a knife and Vermin punches a Lizzie]

Rembrandt – Ahhh, damn!

[Cochise smashes a chair over one of the Lizzies and they all scramble towards the door]

Vermin – Come on Rembrandt! Come on!

[The Warriors smash through the door and escape]

Lizzies – Oh shit!

[Cochise, Rembrandt and Vermin run down the street and stop in an alley]

Rembrandt – She cut me, she cut me!

Cochise – Look, look man. Now we've got to hold ourselves together. We've got to. See man now if we go to pieces, somebody out there is gonna get us.

Rembrandt – They think we shot Cyrus.

Vermin – What are you talking about, I don't get it.

Rembrandt – They think we shot Cyrus. Every gang in the city must be looking for us.

Cochise – Holy shit!

Rembrandt – We're not gonna be able to make it back.

Vermin – We're gonna make it back. We came this far and we're gonna go the rest of the way. Now let's go to Union Square okay. We've got to tell the rest of the guys.

[The Warriors run off down the street. Scene cuts to Swan walking around Union Square station being followed by a Punk on rollerskates. Scene then cuts to Cochise, Rembrandt and Vermin standing at Union Square when Cowboy and Snowball walk down the stairs towards them]

Vermin – Hey, where's the rest of them?

Cochise – Yeah, right.

Rembrandt – Where's everybody else?

Snowball – Cops got Ajax, we don't know about Swan.

Rembrandt – Oh Jesus!

Cochise – Are you sure about Ajax?

Cowboy – Real sure.

Vermin – I bet he went out swinging.

Snowball – We better go look for Swan.

Rembrandt – God I can't believe it.

Vermin – This is shit.

[Mercy sees three Punks watching Swan and then she goes over to Swan]

Mercy – I need to talk to you. You see that dude over there with the skates? Over there. He's after you, and he's got some guys with him.

Swan – I know they're on my ass.

[Swan looks at the Punks]

Swan – But now they know I know it.

Mercy – Well what are you gonna do?

[The other Warriors walk down some steps into the view of Swan. Swan nods for them to head into the men's room]

Swan – Come on.

Mercy – You sure change your mind fast.

Swan – I was kind of rough on you back there.

Mercy – Listen, I can take care of myself.

Swan – Sure, come on.

Mercy – Wait a minute. I cant go in there, it's a men's room.

Vermin – Are you kidding?

[The Warriors hide in the stalls and The Punks come in and get ready to fight them. The Punk leader opens a stall door and Rembrandt sprays him in the face with paint and then the other Warriors burst out and they fight]

Mercy – Let me down, kill that bastard!

Mercy – Get him!

Mercy – Vermin!

Rembrandt – Swan!

[Once The Warriors finish off The Punks the scene cuts back to The Riffs hangout and Masai's informant walks with a member from an unknown gang towards Masai]

Masai – What about our patrols?

Informant – So far nothing. But we've got somebody who you ought to talk to. He says he saw who shot Cyrus.

[Scene cuts to a subway train where The Warriors are all sitting]

Vermin – Big Cyrus, he was gonna run the whole city. What crap that was.

Cochise – Cyrus was right about one thing. It's all out there. All we got to do is just figure a way to go steal it.

Snowball – Sounds great. All you go to do is figure out what's worth stealing.

[Most Warriors fall asleep. A train pulls into a station and two prom couples get on]

Prom guy – Ok, come on, let's go.

[The prom couples sit across from Swan and Mercy. Mercy tries to make her hair nicer despite the fact she is very dirty and wearing old clothes. Swan pulls her hand away from her head.]

Prom guy 2 – Let's get out of here.

[The prom couples get off at the next station and one of the girls drops a small flower. Scene fades to sunrise at Coney Island and the train arrives. The Warriors get off and Swan picks up the flower as he gets off the train. Swan gives it to Mercy]

Mercy – What's this for?

Swan – I just hate seeing anything go to waste. This is what we fought all night to get back to? Maybe I'll just take off.

Mercy – Well you know I like travelling too.

Swan – Where have you ever been?

Mercy – I've never been anywhere, I just know I'd like it.

Swan – Come on let's go.

[Scene cuts to The Warriors walking through the deserted amusement park at Coney Island whilst being tailed by The Rogues in their car]

Luther – Stay right on their ass.

[The Warriors run under the pier]

Swan – Wait a couple of seconds after we move, then cut out the other way.

Mercy – Why can't I stay with you?

Swan – Just do what I tell you, okay?

Mercy – Come on, I can take care of myself, I proved that.

Swan – Come on.

[Luther in the car starts clanging bottles together and starts chanting]

Luther – Warriors, come out to play ... Warriors, come out to play ... Warriors, come out to play ... Warriors, come out to play ... Warriors, come out to play.

Swan – Everybody packed?

Cochise – Yeah.

Swan – All of you stay behind me. I'm gonna take 'em out to the sand.

Snowball – What about you? You ready?

Swan – Let's do it.

[The Rogues meet The Warriors on the beach]

Swan – When we see the ocean, we figure we're home, we're safe.

Luther – This time you got it wrong!

Swan – Why'd you do it? Why'd you waste Cyrus?

Luther – No reason, I just like doing things like that.

[Luther laughs, and Swan replies by making a sarcastic laugh]

Swan – Let's do it, me and you.

Luther – One on one? You're crazy.

[Luther pulls out a gun]

Luther - You're dead, all of you, and you know it. You're dead!

Mercy – Swan!

[Luther fires the gun but Swan avoids the bullet and throws a switchblade into Luther's arm. Luther is screaming and whining. Swan cleans the knife on Luther's hair. The Riffs appear at the top of the beach]

Masai – Riffs!

Riffs – Yeah, right!

Swan – You still looking for us?

Masai – We found who we're looking for.

Luther – No, no! It wasn't us, it was them, The Warriors.

Masai – You Warriors are good, real good.

Swan – The best.

Masai – The rest is ours.

[Swan leads the others out down the beach whilst The Riffs close in around The Rogues whilst Luther starts to scream]

Luther – No!

Radio DJ – Good news boppers, the big alert has been called off. It turns out that the early reports were wrong, all wrong. Now for that group out there that had such a hard time getting home, sorry about that. I guess the only thing we can do is play you a song.

[The radio DJ plays "In The City" by Joe Walsh, whilst The Warriors walk off down the beach into the distance.]