

Cutscene: Sonny

(Sonny stands next to his blue-and-white Volkswagen Golf GTI. On the hood is a vinyl with Chinese calligraphy «極速» («Maximum Speed»). Sonny is wiping the headlights when the sound of a new race notification rings out in the garage)

SONNY *(addressing the car, with a smirk in his voice):*

«Some fool thinking the Blacklist is a lottery again. Heard that loser came back? Ha... *(Puts the rag on the hood.)* I started from zero too, you know...»

(Close-up of his hands – scars on his knuckles. A photo flashes in the frame: a young Sonny next to a smashed police barricade.)

SONNY *(continues, looking at the wall near the car):*

«When my dad kicked me out, he said: “Racing’s a path of trash.” *(slowly walks to a workbench 3-5 meters away)* Bought this “cart” with my first paychecks from the car wash. *(Slams his fist on the workbench.)* Every screw here is my blood! Every trophy is *payback* for those nights in the garage...»

(He runs his finger over the calligraphy on the car. In the corner of the garage hangs a poster with his Blacklist number: #15)

SONNY *(shifts his gaze to the window, scanning the street):*

«Rockport doesn’t believe in fairy tales. Here you either push, or you get pushed. So let that hero come... I’ll *show him* that real speed isn’t about the price of the car. *It’s in the fury.*»

(He gets into the Golf, starts the engine with a roar. On the screen of his push-button phone, a reply message is visible: “Challenge Accepted.”)

(Tires screech. The car drives out into the white light. On the floor, only oil stains and tire marks are visible. From the street, the distant howl of a siren and the engines of cars (Ford Crown Victoria, Golf) can be heard)

AFTER THE FINAL RACE:

SHOT 1: The finish line of the race. The Player has just crossed it first. Second, with a wild squeal of tires, finishes Sonny's Volkswagen Golf GTI – its hood is smoking, the left headlight is smashed, and the «極速» calligraphy is crossed out by a deep gash.

SOUND: The roar of the engines fades, replaced by the hiss of the Golf's radiator and the approaching wail of police sirens.

SHOT 2 (Close-up of Sonny's face in the cabin):

He grips the steering wheel, looking in the rearview mirror. His eyes are a mixture of rage and icy calm. He punches the dashboard, causing a piece of plastic to break off.

SONNY (*through gritted teeth, hoarsely*):

«Damn it... This "cart" ... it never let me down... (*looks at the side rearview mirror*) ...and now...»

SHOT 3 (Medium shot, from outside):

Three police Ford Crown Victorias and one Chevrolet Corvette C6.R – Sergeant Cross's vehicle – fly around the corner. They instantly block the exit from the track, cutting off the Golf's path to retreat.

CROSS'S VOICE (*over the loudspeaker, icy*):

«Sonny Ho Seun! The race is over. Kill the engine, hands on the wheel! You're under arrest for participation in illegal street racing, resisting arrest, and... (*a pause*) ...for damages to city property exceeding 200 grand.»

SHOT 4 (Close-up of Sonny's hands on the steering wheel):

His scarred and calloused fingers grip the wheel so tightly his knuckles turn white. He slowly shifts his gaze to the worn glove compartment, where a photo lies – a young Sonny next to a wrecked Honda Civic in a police barricade, smiling happily despite everything.

SONNY (*quietly, addressing the photo*):

«That's it, Dad... You were right. Racing is a path of trash. But you know what? (*grins*) ...It was *my* path.»

SHOT 5 (Sonny gets out of the car):

He opens the door and slowly, deliberately raises his hands. His movements are not fear, but *weary pride*. He looks at his Golf, at the «極速» calligraphy, then at the officers, who are already surrounding him with weapons drawn.

SONNY (*shouts in the direction of the camera, without turning around*):

«Hey, winner! Remember: this car isn't just a hunk of metal. It *survived* chases you can't even dream of. And if you ever see her at the police auction... (*his voice cracks*) ...buy her back, you hear me!? Buy her back!» (*After these words, several police cars pull away towards the player*)

SHOT 6 (The Arrest):

Two officers roughly slam Sonny onto the hood of his own Golf. His face touches the cold metal, right over the calligraphy. The handcuffs click.

POLICE OFFICER: «Shut up! You'll have plenty of time for speeches in court.»

SHOT 7 (Final, wide shot):

Sonny is placed into a police car. The door slams shut. His blue-and-white Golf remains standing on the deserted track, surrounded by police «Crown » like a monument to his stubbornness. In the background, a police helicopter slowly banks away towards the city.

SOUND: The fading siren. And the last sound – a lonely drop of oil, falling onto the asphalt.

This phrase appears on screen

«SONNY (#15) - ELIMINATED»