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Saw X

By Josh Stolberg

(HEART BEATING STEADILY)

(SUSPENSEFUL MUSIC PLAYING)

(GROANS SOFTLY)

(EXHALES)

That was a long one.

I don't suppose you can tell me how it looks, can you?

Unfortunately, I'm just the technician.

Your doctor will have your results tomorrow.

Would you like some help to...

Thank you very much.

You're very kind.

CHRIS:

into my every waking moment.

GROUP LEADER:

That's why they call it the present.

(JOHN SIGHS SOFTLY)

Anyone else?

(SIGHS WEARILY)

Henry Kessler.

Please.

Stage four pancreatic.

Terminal.

That's what they tell me, anyway, but...

I'm gonna fight this 'til the end.

How much time do I have?

A year?

Months at best.

I still have a lot of work that needs to be done.

My advice?

Retire.

(CHUCKLES SOFTLY)

You know, at this stage, everyone always searches for a way out.

But sometimes, those who accept their fate, have an easier time.

Easier time? What?

Dying?

So, your advice to me is to die easy?

(MONITOR BEEPING)

(VENTILATOR HISSING)

(SUSPENSEFUL MUSIC PLAYING)

(GASPS)

(PANTING)

Help! Hey! Help! Help, please!

(BREATHING HEAVILY)

JIGSAW:

Perhaps one that addresses those sticky fingers of yours.

I've had my eyes on you and I do not like what I see.

Your job as a custodian is a noble one.

Sanitizing and sterilizing the hospital...

(JANITOR WHIMPERING)

...helping patients avoid sickness.

But there is a sickness inside you that needs to be excised.

(COUGHING)

You have the ability to not only save your soul today, but your sight.

(PANTING)

All you have to do is click the dial across the five positions and you will live to see another day.

You have 60 seconds.

Help, please!

(WHIMPERING)

Help me! Please, please, please. Help. Help!

(BEEPS)

(BONE CRACKS)

(SCREAMS)

(TICKING)

(GRUNTING)

(BEEPS)

(BONE CRACKS)

(SCREAMS)

I can't! I can't, I can't!

(CRYING) Please, no!

(SCREAMING)

(BEEPS)

(SCREAMING)

Fuck you!

(ALARM BUZZING)

(SCREAMING)

(MACHINE WHIRRING)

(MACHINE WINDS DOWN)

(CRYING)

(CRYING ECHOES)

(MONITOR BEEPING)

Good choice.

(SOMBER MUSIC PLAYING)

BARISTA:

Thank you.

HENRY:

Oh, they look good.

Thank you.

Henry.

(CHUCKLES SOFTLY)

We were in the same cancer support group.

John Kramer.

I remember you.

(CHUCKLES) Hey, good to see you.

And you as well.

You look marvelous.

Thank you. I... I... I feel great.

Correct me if I'm wrong, but you were, uh...

Yeah, stage four pancreatic.

But now, four months later, I'm in complete remission.

(BOTH CHUCKLE)

How?

It's a... it's a long story.

(CHUCKLES SOFTLY) I'd love to hear it.

You got a minute to tell me?

Sure. Sure.

So, um,

I read about a doctor, a specialist of sorts.

A Dr. Finn Pederson.

He offered a treatment and it is a groundbreaking drug cocktail combined with surgery.

It's my war wound.

I know it looks bad, but it was totally worth it.

(EXHALES) Yeah.

(CHUCKLES)

Is it available here?

No.

No, no, the treatment's not available in the States.

The, uh, the medication isn't approved by the FDA.

Hell, it isn't approved by anybody.

I, um... I haven't seen them since... since my treatment in Norway.

But... this link... is still good.

Hey, John, good luck, man. Okay?

I'm... I'm rooting for you.

Thank you.

Take care.

(JOHN SIGHS)

Doctor, what exactly is the procedure?

Well, under the right circumstances and with the proper stimuli, genes can be turned on and turned off like a light switch.

TV HOST:

FINN PEDERSON:

What we've managed to do is to create a new cutting-edge drug cocktail, along with surgery, to teach the malignant cells to switch off.

TV HOST:

JOHN:

(KEYBOARD CLACKING)

My father, Dr. Finn Pederson, was forced into hiding by corrupt governments and their relationship to big pharma.

Why?

Because my father was on the cusp of curing dozens of diseases.

Which means no more need for lifelong medication.

Can you imagine what that implies?

Well, the big drug companies certainly can.

And I'm here to say that this just cannot stand.

So, while my father continues to make further improvements to his formula, I'm taking his treatment on the road for more trials, to save as many lives as humanly possible.

(CELL PHONE RINGING)

(EXHALES)

Who is this?

This is Cecilia Pederson.

Is this John Kramer?

Yes, it is.

CECILIA:

We received the email with your medical records, Mr. Kramer.

Thank you for reaching out.

I'm sifting through potential candidates for our program.

So, I'm calling you now, because we have spots opening for treatment in about three months.

(SIGHS WEARILY)

Mr. Kramer?

Uh, yes, I'm here.

You don't have three months, do you?

Okay, listen...

I'm currently working in Mexico.

Oslo has become too difficult for us.

But we have a team of specialists here who share our belief in the Pederson method and I've gathered a group of eligible patients to start treatment a week from now.

I think I could add one more spot.

If you're interested.

Yes, I'm interested.

Henry Kessler... referred me to you.

Henry. He's doing well. I'm so pleased.

I wonder if you could... could you tell me a little more about the treatment?

CECILIA:

It's a twoprong treatment that uses my father's Xaxiophenol cocktail. And in your case, it would be combined with a cranial surgery to clear the tumor.

When both are used together, the results have been stunning.

Over 90% success rate.

I know it's a long trip, Mr. Kramer, especially in your condition, but I want you to know that we found a very beautiful location for our clinic outside Mexico City.

It's in a welloffthegrid area, in the countryside where you can have safety and privacy.

We'll also, of course, arrange for a trusted driver at your arrival.

What date did you have in mind?

The 5th, Friday after next.

I think I could make that.

(MELANCHOLY MUSIC PLAYING)

(CAR HONKING)

J. Kramer? Yeah?

Si. Yes.

I'm Diego. Welcome to Mexico.

Allow me, sir. Please. This way.

(JOHN COUGHS)

There you go.

DIEGO:

That's the Metropolitan Cathedral.

That's the revolutionary memorial.

That's the Angel of Independence.

Take a look at that. Isn't it beautiful?

Hey, J.

That, my friend, that's the old Aztec statue of Tlaloc.

That's where the priests chop the hearts out of their subjects and roll them down the stairs.

(DIEGO CHUCKLES)

Every day, a tourist wants me to take them here.

Very strange.

Hey, J.

You okay?

(MEN YELLING INDISTINCTLY IN SPANISH)

(IN ENGLISH) Get out!

(MAN SPEAKING INDISTINCTLY IN SPANISH)

(IN ENGLISH) What's your name?

John Kramer.

Lie to me again and I'll empty this chamber in your eye.

I'm not lying. My name is John Kramer.

Not to worry, senior Kramer, you're fine.

You're safe. Come with me. Come, come.

Here. Welcome. Watch your head.

(SPEAKING SPANISH)

(IN ENGLISH) Your room.

Here. Come.

(KNOCKING AT DOOR)

It's here. Good luck.

Si?

(IN ENGLISH) I am John Kramer.

Come.

(SPEAKING SPANISH)

(IN ENGLISH) I... Gabriela.

(SPEAKING SPANISH)

Mi familia.

(IN ENGLISH) Come.

(SPEAKING SPANISH)

(IN ENGLISH) Sleep. Sleep here.

Dr. Cecilia Pederson?

Ah. Si.

(IN ENGLISH) She saved life. My life.

I get. I get now.

Mr. Kramer, welcome.

(CHUCKLES SOFTLY)

That was quite a reception that I got on the way out here.

Oh, our welcome wagon?

I know, I'm sorry.

But we've had to beef up the security wherever we go.

The big drug companies are always one step behind and so we must keep our location secret from everyone, even you.

Come.

I want you to meet the team.

(MAN SPEAKING SPANISH)

BOY:

That's Carlos. Our local football star.
His father is the caretaker.

(SPEAKING SPANISH)

(CARLOS GRUNTING)

(FOOTBALL THUDDING)

(IN ENGLISH) This used to be a chemical factory back in the day.

(WATER DRIPPING)

(SUSPENSEFUL MUSIC PLAYING)

CECILIA:

Hello, Doctor.

CECILIA:

Very nice to meet you, Mr. Kramer, and welcome to our clinic.
You're in very good hands with us.

Hmm.

Mateo is an anesthesiologist at Hospital Alto Prado.

He did his residency at Johns Hopkins and has worked a lot with my father.

Yes.

He'll be helping out with your surgery tomorrow.

Thank you.

I'll be right here if you need anything.

Thank you.

This is Valentina, one of our nurses.

She'll be taking some scans and drawing some blood, all in preparation for
the injection therapy later today.

Mr. Sears' vitals look good.

He's cleared for release.

Wonderful.

Parker Sears, John Kramer.

Thyroid cancer, advanced. You?

Uh, brain.

Ah. (CHUCKLES) You win.

(COUGHING)

Sorry, they cut me open yesterday.

Took out a tumor the size of my knob.

I'm just about to start the cocktail.

Mutated natural killer cells.

They're a type of cytotoxic lymphocyte.

Developed by my father.

Good luck, John.

Thank you.

CECILIA:

Shall we begin?

Please, don't move.

(SIGHS)

(BEEPS)

(MACHINE WHIRS)

(MACHINE WHIRS)

CECILIA:

What do you do? Like, for a living?

John.

Please, call me John.

And what do you do, John?

I've been a civil engineer and an architect most of my life.

Now, I... have a few hobbies.

Hmm.

Let me guess.

Classic car renovation.

(CHUCKLES SOFTLY)

(CHUCKLES) No?

No.

I, uh...

I help people overcome inner obstacles.

Help them make positive changes in their lives.

Like a life coach, yeah?

Something like that.

CECILIA:

I can't think of anything more important than helping others.

Yeah.

Tequila.

For good luck.

JOHN:

De nada.

CECILIA:

You can't drink it now, though.

Not before surgery.

"My sun sets to rise again."

Your sun is rising again, John.

We will make sure of it.

(EXHALES)

(HAMMERING IN DISTANCE)

(SPANISH MUSIC PLAYING OVER RADIO IN DISTANCE)

(HAMMERING CONTINUES)

(CLANKING)

You speak English, Carlos?

Que?

(IN ENGLISH) That's about as good as my Spanish.

How do you say "pull"?

Pull, pull. Pull.

Jalar.

Jalar.

Excellent. Jalar.

(JOHN GRUNTS)

Gracias.

And who performs the surgery?

Dr. Ramone Cortez.

Also at Alto Prado.

He's the best neurosurgeon in 2,000 miles.

He's the doctor I'd use if my own family was on the table.

Now, we'll be performing an "awake craniotomy."

This means that you'll be floating in and out of consciousness...

(ECHOING) ...so that we can do function mapping...

This allows us to monitor your abilities, so that we don't touch any part of your brain that might affect speech or movement...

(SHAVER BUZZING)

(EERIE MUSIC PLAYING)

(DR. CORTEZ SPEAKING SPANISH)

(INDISTINCT CONVERSATION)

(BREATHING DEEPLY)

(MONITOR BEEPING)

DR. CORTEZ:

Good. Motor function is clear.

Suction vac, please.

(DR. CORTEZ SPEAKING SPANISH)

(BREATHING DEEPLY)

(IN ENGLISH) Valentina, will you move...

VALENTINA:

(EKG MACHINE BEEPING)

MATEO:

I'm gonna count down from ten.

Ten... nine, eight... seven, six...

Hi, there.

You did great.

Where are we?

We're two blocks away from Mateo's hospital.

In case you need a transfusion.

I got your bloodwork.

Hemoglobin's normal.

It all looks good, John.

It all looks good.

Now...

Drink two a day.

One in the morning and one at night.

Okay.

CECILIA:

painkiller you'll need for the next seven days.

And after that, what happens then?

Your whole life happens then.

(BREATHES DEEPLY)

(CHUCKLES SOFTLY)

I never got a chance to say goodbye to Gabriela.

Or, any of the others.

I'll send them your best.

Don't get your head wet.

The bandage is antibacterial.

It will stave off infection.

Valentina will swing by to keep an eye on it for you.

Get some rest now, John.

Okay.

Dr. Pederson, just so you know...

I'll wire the second half of the payment tomorrow morning.

Thank you, John.

Have a good life, John.

A long, good life. (CHUCKLES SOFTLY)

(SIGHS)

(HOPEFUL INSTRUMENTAL MUSIC PLAYING)

(INDISTINCT CHATTER)

Do you have a gift card?

It's for a friend. Thank you.

(HOPEFUL INSTRUMENTAL MUSIC CONTINUES)

Un momento, por favor.

(GROANS SOFTLY)

(SUSPENSEFUL MUSIC PLAYING)

(IN ENGLISH) Hello?

Gabriela?

(FLIPS SWITCH)

(TENSE MUSIC PLAYING)

Hello, and welcome to section five in our neurosurgery series.
The human brain is a mystery, hundreds of millions...

CECILIA:

This means that you'll be floating in and out of consciousness.

DR. CORTEZ:

VALENTINA:

(TENSE MUSIC CONTINUES)

CECILIA:

A long, good life.

(CECILIA'S VOICE CONTINUES DISTORTED)

(JOHN SCREAMS)

DIEGO:

Did you know that when the Aztecs roll the heart of their victim down the stairs people will take them home and display them like ornaments?
In their fucking houses. Yeah. (CHUCKLES)

TOURIST 1:

Okay, so here we are.

This is the Tlaloc statue. Okay?

Huh. Thank you, man. Have a good one.

TOURIST 2:

(SIGHS)

(SHUTS ENGINE)

(PEOPLE TALKING INDISTINCTLY IN SPANISH)

Hello.

Buenas noches.

(JOHN SPEAKING)

(DIEGO SCREAMS)

(COUGHS, GROANS)

(TENSE MUSIC PLAYING)

(WHIMPERING)

(CRYING)

(SCREAMS IN SPANISH) Ayuda!

Ayuda!

(GROANS IN PAIN)

Kramer?

(IN ENGLISH) Hey, man.

I've told you what you wanted to know!

I fucking told you who you're looking for!

(CURSES IN SPANISH)

(PANTING)

(SUSPENSEFUL MUSIC PLAYING)

(PANTING)

(GRUNTS)

(MUTTERING)

(SPEAKING SPANISH)

Kramer. Kramer!

(YELLING IN SPANISH)

(BREATHING HEAVILY)

JIGSAW:

Dr. Cortez?

I'd like to play a game.

Attached to your arms are two explosive devices.

Pipe bombs.

Think of the explosives as a sort of cancer.

A malignancy that must be cut out for you to survive.

The blades cannot cut through the galvanized cable.

But they can slice through flesh and muscle, allowing you to cut the cancer away.

Live, or die. The choice is yours.

(TIMER BEEPS)

No, no, no. No, no, no.

Kramer.

(TIMER BEEPING)

Kramer!

Kramer!

Kramer!

(SPEAKING SPANISH)

(PANTING)

(MUTTERING)

(TENSE MUSIC PLAYING)

(TIMER BEEPING)

(GRUNTING)

(STRAINING)

(EXCLAIMING IN PAIN)

(TENSE MUSIC CONTINUES)

(SCREAMS)

(BREATHING HEAVILY)

(GRIMACING IN PAIN)

(CRYING)

(SCREAMING IN PAIN)

(CRYING)

(GROANING)

You're gonna be okay.

Detective... I could use your assistance... in locating some people that are in need of our services.

(DANCE MUSIC PLAYING)

(BOTH SPEAKING IN SPANISH)

(VALENTINA CHUCKLES SENSUOUSLY)

Okay. Vamonos.

(SPEAKING SPANISH)

(SCOFFS)

(SPEAKING SPANISH)

(SCREAMS)

(SCREAMING)

(GRUNTING)

(PANTING)

(WHIMPERS)

(SCREAMING)

(DOGS BARKING)

(DOOR CLOSES)

(SPEAKING IN SPANISH)

(SPEAKING SPANISH)

Mateo?

(IN ENGLISH) Hey.

(SPEAKING SPANISH)

GABRIELA:

Gracias.

(DOGS WHIMPERING)

(DOGS STOP BARKING)

(SIGHS)

(ELECTRICITY CRACKLING)

(SCREAMING)

(DANCE MUSIC PLAYING DISTANTLY)

(DOOR SQUEAKING)

(TOILET FLUSHING)

(WATER RUNNING)

(FOOTSTEPS APPROACHING)

(SPEAKING SPANISH)

(ITEMS CLINKING)

(GABRIELA BREATHING HEAVILY)
(DOOR CREAKING)
(GRUNTS)
(GROANING)
(SCREAMING)
(SPRAYING)

CECILIA:

Yeah, we have three cases scheduled already.
But I think that we might have room for one more spot.
Yeah. We're working off the grid, of course, but if you think you can get there, Margaret.
No... Please, no need to cry, Margaret.
No... (CHUCKLES) I'm not an angel.
It's pure science.
All right.
You send those medical records in and we'll have a look, all right?
Perfect.
See you soon, Margaret.
See you soon.
(CELL PHONE BEEPS)
(DISTANT THUDDING)
(RADIO ANNOUNCER SPEAKING IN FRENCH)
(DISTANT THUDDING)
I've got a gun!
(GLASS SHATTERING)
(SCREAMING)
(BREATHING HEAVILY)
(TENSE MUSIC PLAYING)
(GARAGE DOOR OPENING)
(CAR STARTING)
What the fuck...
(GASPS)
Hi.
Who are you?
This is my associate, Amanda.
(VALENTINA SCREAMING)
(GRUNTS)
(YELPS)
(ELECTRICITY CRACKLING)
(SCREAMS)
(GRUNTING)
Get some rest, Cecilia.
You're going to fucking need it.

(MAN SCREAMING)
(CHAIN CLANGING)

Mateo.

(GRUNTS) What the fuck is going on?

(SCREAMING) Why are we back here?

Oh, my God. What the...

(MATEO CONTINUES SCREAMING)

(CHAINS CLANKING)

(GROANS)

MATEO:

Do you know why we're here?

Hey! Hey.

MATEO:

(GABRIELA SPEAKS IN SPANISH)

Do you know who brought us here?

(VALENTINA SPEAKING IN SPANISH)

MATEO:

(GROANS)

Who are you? Please. Please, please.

(GROANING)

Hey, hey...

What... What are you doing?

(RATTLING)

GABRIELA:

(DOOR SLAMS)

John?

It was you?

(SCREAMING) Why?

Why are we here?

CECILIA:

What is this?

We were only trying to help you.

That game is over.

And a new game is about to begin.

Valentina...

(WHIMPERING)

...did my blood ever make it to the lab?

Or...

did you just suck it out and flush it down the drain somewhere?

(WHIMPERING)

MATEO:

Please, listen to me. I beg you.
I beg you, please. Please.
We have nothing to do with this.
We didn't know what was going on. It was all her.
She planned the whole thing.
Mateo, I don't even know if that's your real name.
It is my real name.
It is, oh.
'Cause they have never heard of you at the hospital.
She told me to say that I worked there.
But I don't. I'm sorry.

JOHN:

MATEO:

Mr. Kramer... I meant no harm.
I would really like to believe you, Gabriela.
(SOBBING)
You'll have a chance to prove yourself.
Por favor. Por favor.
(WHIMPERING QUIETLY)
The key to your freedom is inside that box.
What the hell is that?
It's a Gigli saw.
I thought you said there was a key?
He was speaking metaphorically.
He does that a lot.
When I get out of here, I'm gonna kill both of you motherfuckers!
That's a good plan.
You're gonna wanna really listen carefully to the rules in order to pull that off.
Fuck you! (SCREAMS)
(WHIMPERING)
(MACHINE WHIRRING)
Go ahead.
No. No.
What...
(MACHINE POWERING UP)
No. No. What?
The wire saw inside of that box was invented by an Italian physician.
Leonardo Gigli. It creates an extraordinarily clean-cut to the bone.

No.

(SAW WHIRRING)

No. No, no, no, no, no!

No, no, no, no!

(SCREAMS)

(SOBBING)

The dotted line on your leg marks the spot.

Are you fucking crazy?

What makes you think I'd fucking cut off my own leg?

JOHN:

neck will first cut into your skin, then your vertebral ligaments, and finally, it'll sever your spinal cord.

VALENTINA:

The CliffsNotes version?

(WHISPERING) It's gonna cut your head off.

No!

CECILIA:

You wouldn't.

Uh, it's true.

We won't.

But Valentina might.

(SHUDDERS)

JOHN:

All of you...

All of you...

You promised dying people.

Dying people!

That you could save their lives.

And in doing so, you took advantage of the only thing.. that they still possessed.

Hope.

No, John. We've worked to heal people.

Your case was... different.

(SCOFFS)

And still you lie.

My associate, Amanda here, has had a look at your bank records.

Take a look.

Who are those 34 people to you?

AMANDA:

Did you heal any of those 34 people?

JOHN:

You've been doing this larcenist dance now for more than eight years.
Eight years.

That's more than \$8 million.

That's a lot of pain... to inflict on others for your own enrichment.

AMANDA:

They're all underground. I checked.

We know everything.

We have everything.

Including the cash from your house.

We have it upstairs.

Please. Please, don't do this. Please.

(CRYING) Please, help me.

Please.

JOHN:

This is not retribution, it's a reawakening.

(SOBBING)

Valentina, follow my instructions if you want to live.

There are more than five pounds of marrow in the human body.

All you need is three ounces.

(SCOFFS)

There's more than enough in your femur.

Just suction it out, it'll be transferred to that device right there and it
will deactivate the saw around your neck.

Don't hesitate.

Because your time is prescribed.

(SOBBING)

(CRYING) No. No.

JOHN:

If you refuse... you will remain in this room...

(SOBBING)

Forever.

(WHISPERS) You'll make it.

So long as you keep your head.

MATEO:

(GABRIELA SPEAKING IN SPANISH)

MATEO:

John! Please.
This is not right.
Not right?
A lecture in moral decency?
From you?

MATEO:

(VALENTINA WHIMPERING)
Please, wait, John!
John!
John!
Please, please, please, help me.
(ALL CLAMORING)

MATEO:

(JOHN COUGHING)
Please wait! Please wait!
(DOOR CLOSES)
(MATEO AND GABRIELA CRYING)

GABRIELA:

(GABRIELA SPEAKING IN SPANISH)
(CHAINS CLANKING AND THUDDING)
John!

MATEO:

No, no.
Valentina, look at me.
Look at me!
You can do this.
No, no, no, I can't! No.
You have to do this!
No!
(SPEAKS IN SPANISH)
(IN ENGLISH) Valentina, come on! Do it!
Okay.
(VALENTINA WHIMPERING ON CAMERA)

MATEO:

(TIMER BEEPING)
Oh, my God! No!
(TENSE MUSIC PLAYING)
No, no, no, no, no! No, no, no!
Oh, my God.

(SPEAKS SPANISH)

(IN ENGLISH) The tourniquet.

No, no!

CECILIA:

Goddamn it! Valentina.

The tourniquet, put it on!

Faster!

(WHIMPERING)

You can do this.

You can do this!

(SOBBING)

Now, the wire saw.

Wrap it under your leg.

MATEO:

Okay.

(BREATH TREMBLING)

CECILIA:

You have to. Save yourself!

(FLESH TEARS)

(SCREAMING)

Oh, my God!

(SCREAMING)

(CRYING)

(WHIMPERING LOUDLY)

I can't! I can't!

Don't stop, don't think! Just do it!

(SCREAMING) No!

(FLESH TEARS)

(SCREAMING)

Come on!

Faster.

(SCREAMING)

Do it, don't think. Keep going. You're gonna die. Come on!

(SCREAMING)

CECILIA:

Come on.

Fuck. Come on!

Faster.

Come on. Faster! Keep going until it's off!

(SCREAMING) No!

(BREATHING HEAVILY)

(BEEPING)

For God's sake, Valentina, save yourself!

(GRUNTING)

(SCREAMS)

(WHIMPERING)

(BREATHING HEAVILY)

(TIMER BEEPING)

Go on.

Okay, okay, okay.

CECILIA:

(VALENTINA GRUNTING)

Come on, come on, come on, come on!

MATEO:

You're doing great.

(GRUNTING IN PAIN)

(SCREAMING HOARSELY)

(SUSPENSEFUL MUSIC PLAYING)

Please.

VALENTINA:

No, no, no! I'm no going to make it!

Oh, my God. No. No. No.

(TIMER BEEPING)

No, no, no, no!

No, no, no, no!

No. No, no, no!

No!

(MACHINE WHIRRING)

No!

(SCREAMING)

(WHIRRING)

(FLESH SQUELCHING)

(BODY THUDS)

(MATEO AND GABRIELA WHIMPERING)

Oh, fuck.

(WHIMPERING)

(SCREAMING) Help!

MATEO:

GABRIELA:

You brought me into this. You brought me into this!

Get it together, Gabby!

Oh, no...

I'm not the one addicted to Oxy, am I?

(GABRIELA WHIMPERING)

Gabriela's next.

What?

Sometimes we get sucked into things that are against our nature.

Drugs are as vicious as they are powerful.

We all have free will.

Gabriela had her own free will.

And if you can't handle this, how will you handle the rest of our work?

(CELL PHONE RINGING)

(GASPS)

(CHAINS CLANKING)

(YELPS)

(STRAINING)

CECILIA:

GABRIELA:

Our clothes to tie them and take it...

MATEO:

Yes, yes, yes, we can do that.

CECILIA:

(JOHN SIGHS)

(PILL BOX RATTLING)

Do you want to keep going?

Yes.

The pain... just comes in waves.

Listen, I'm not ready to do this without you.

You are ready.

You are ready and you can.

(GRUNTS)

(CHAINS RATTLING)

(SUSPENSEFUL MUSIC PLAYING)

Cecilia. Cecilia, what are you doing?

(CECILIA GRUNTS)

MATEO:

Shh.

MATEO:

GABRIELA:

MATEO:

Right now, Amanda, these people deserve to be tested.

That lady doctor deserves nothing.

Everyone deserves a chance.

An opportunity to redeem themselves.

You should know that more than anyone.

Hmm.

MATEO:

Cecilia, what the fuck is that?

Cecilia, what are you doing?

No... No. No. Wait!

No! No!

Shh.

Ugh.

(MATEO RETCHES)

We have a rope.

No!

CECILIA:

Fine, fine.

(MATEO GRUNTS)

Okay. Yes, you can loop it around the table and...

And pull it in.

(GABRIELA GRUNTS)

(WHEELS RATTLING)

MATEO:

(WHEELS SQUEAKING)

(LAUGHING SHAKILY)

(EXCLAIMS)

(KEYPAD BEEPING)

Pick up, pick up.

Yeah.

(SPEAKING NORWEGIAN)

(COLLAR BUZZING)

(GRUNTS)

No!

(COLLAR BUZZING)

No! No, no!

(HANGS UP)
(BREATHING HEAVILY)
(GASPING)
(DOOR SLAMS)
(GASPS)

CECILIA:

You're right.
I'm a total fraud.
But my father, John, he's the real deal.
And you know that.
He can save you.
Is that your concern?
Saving me?
But he can heal you.
I swear to God.
That's who I was trying to call.
Let me talk to him.
Let me tell him where we are and he will come.
He will come help you.
To save my life.
Begging won't help. Trust me, you're not the first to try.
(SIGHS)
Please.
Please.
Please, please. Please help. Please.
Please, please.
(DOOR OPENS)
(DOOR CREAKS)
(DOOR SLAMS)
John, we have a visitor.

PARKER:

It's Parker Sears!
I've come to get my money back and I'm not going until I get it!
Help! Hey!

PARKER:

(SUSPENSEFUL MUSIC PLAYING)
(DOOR CREAKING)
(GUN FIRING)
Oh, fuck.
(PARKER GRUNTS)
(GROANS SOFTLY)

(GRUNTS) Hey.

Hey! What is this?

Walk in with a gun, get treated like a criminal.

(BREATHING HEAVILY)

Who are you?

I was gonna ask you the same question.

I know you. Kramer.

Brain cancer, right?

(OBJECTS RATTLING)

What are you doing here, Parker?

I came to get my money back.

These people are just crooks.

Look at this.

Ah.

Hmm...

Yeah.

Is that Pederson?

And Mateo.

Gabriela, Valentina, and Diego was in on it too.

They're all con artists.

And we, we were the suckers.

That bitch.

I gave her everything. All the money I had.

That was for my family, that money.

To make good with my kids when I was gone.

But instead, you traded it for magic beans.

More time, a shot at life.

What's your life really mean to you, Parker?

Have you ever thought about that?

Because if you find the meaning of your life, what you've found is your soul.

We have your money. You can be assured of that.

But before I let you confront Cecilia, there's a game that she has to play out to its conclusion.

What do you mean a game?

Oh, God...

You killed Valentina.

We don't kill.

You chopped her fucking head off!

AMANDA:

She failed her test.

John, if he found us here, others might too, and soon.

We're wasting time.

I'm just trying to give Mr. Sears a chance to make his choice.

What choice?

I don't have a choice. What are you two fucking talking about?

I'm going to give you an opportunity to do something significant with your life.

Right now.

I'm listening.

But first, I'm going to have to insist... no guns.

Rules are rules.

Consequences for breaking them will be dire.

Understood?

Undo me now?

John.

(BREATHING HEAVILY)

JOHN:

One way or another, it's all gonna work out according to plan.

Why don't you go and prepare Gabriela for the next game?

You want me to do it?

No.

But the anesthesiologist is next.

MATEO:

Can you... Can you please talk to me?

Please talk to me.

You fucking bitch!

You fucking cunt!

(TASER FIRES)

(ELECTRICITY CRACKLING)

Help me, help me.

Help me, help me. Help me. Please.

Believe it or not, I just did.

You were next.

He's a monster.

He's gonna kill you the same way he's gonna kill all of us. Please...

You don't know John.

If you want any more of my help, keep your mouth shut about that.

(DOOR CREAKS)

Is that so I don't shoot that thief in the face?

Trust me, Mr. Sears.

In short order, she'll wish that you had.

(GASPS)

(MACHINE WHIRRING)

(MATEO WHIMPERING)

Mateo.

Fuck.

(WHEELS SQUEAKING)

(MATEO WHIMPERING)

(WHEELS RATTLING)

What...

Ah... (WHIMPERING)

What the fuck is that?

(BREATHING HEAVILY)

(GASPS)

What is it? What is it?

I don't know what the fuck all of these things are.

Medical supplies, I think.

And there's a fucking bone cutter.

A craniotome.

I don't care what the fucking thing is called, Cecilia!

There's this thing that says "Play me."

I'm not gonna touch that thing.

(ELECTRICITY BUZZING)

(SCREAMING)

Fine. Fine.

JIGSAW:

It's time to play a game.

The rules are simple.

Place a big enough piece of your cerebral tissue into the glass enzyme tank and you win.

A piece of what?

A piece of what?

Gray matter.

What does that mean?

A piece of your brain.

This is insane.

This is insane. (SCREAMS) Kramer!

(SCREAMING) John, please!

Kramer!

Please!

JIGSAW:

enzymes will dissolve the tissue to close a circuit.

This will save your life.

But know this.

The brain is a remarkably resilient organ.

There have been accounts of people undergoing complete anatomical

hemispherectomies.

Half their brain removed, only to have it rewire itself, so that the patient not only survives, but thrives.

Ah...

I don't know how to do this.

I don't know how to do that.

(COLLAR BUZZING)

(SCREAMING)

(PANTING) Okay...

JIGSAW:

But trust me, you will want to remain alert.

And if you fail to act, the consequences will not go well for you.

Do not waste time.

Live or die, the choice is yours.

(TIMER BEEPING)

No, no, no.

I need to take this thing off.

(SCREAMING)

Somebody help me.

Mateo.

What do I do? What do I do? What do I do?

You have to use the craniotome.

(GABRIELA SPEAKING SPANISH)

CECILIA:

That is not going to fucking happen.

You have to cut into your scalp.

No. No.

Yes!

(SPEAKS SPANISH)

(IN ENGLISH) I can't do it. I can't...

Do you want to live? Or wind up like her?

Mateo!

Okay.

Is there a cable?

MATEO:

This is it.

Yes. (SPEAKING SPANISH)

(DRILL WHIRRING)

(BREATHING HEAVILY)

CECILIA:

(SCREAMING)
(BREATHING HEAVILY)
(TIMER BEEPING)
(DRILL WHIRS)
(SCREAMING)
(TISSUE SQUISHES)
(SCREAMING)
(GABRIELA WHIMPERING)
(PANTING)
(GRUNTING)
Faster!
(SCREAMING)
(GAGS)
(PANTING)
Oh, my God. Oh... Oh, my God.
(TISSUE SQUISHES)
(SCREAMING)
Pull it out!
(BEEPING)
Ah! (GRUNTING)
Dig it out! Do it!
Oh...

GABRIELA:

(SCREAMING)
(MUFFLED SCREAMING)
No!
No! Mateo!
(GABRIELA SOBBING)
(GABRIELA SOBBING SOFTLY)
You guys are fucking sick.

JOHN:

These people kill with false hope.
(SIGHS SOFTLY)

AMANDA:

Amanda, you know as well as I do... people will say almost anything to save their own life.
Yeah, but her father's real.
We both know that.
Amanda, the reality is... I'm dying. I am dying.
(SOBBING)
You have to face that.

But our work's not gonna end.
And I'm trust... trusting you... to carry on.
(AMANDA SOBBING)

JOHN:

We have a job to do.
We're running out of time.
I want you to go and free Mr. Sears.
And see if he'll play by the rules.
No.
No.
Gabriela, you have to take it.
No.
We'll never get out of here otherwise.
(WHIRRING)

GABRIELA:

What's that?

JIGSAW:

I want to play a game...
No, no, stop it!
Stop it. Stop it...
I'm afraid that's not going to work.
You are going to have to play the game.
(WHIMPERING)
(WHIMPERING)
No! No, no, no, no, no!
What the fuck?
(SCREAMING)
(CHAINS RATTLING)
(SCREAMING)

JOHN:

years in treatment.
Chemotherapy, immunotherapy, radiation.
Radiation machines are not to be trifled with.
So, follow my instructions carefully, Gabriela.
Fuck.

JOHN:

shackles.
Use the tool above you.

GABRIELA:

You can't! Let me out!

(SCREAMING) Let me out!

Broken bones heal. Flesh can be grafted.

This will not be easy, but then, nothing worth having, like life, ever is.

(GABRIELA CRYING)

(SCREAMING)

You have to take it, Gabby.

(GABRIELA GROANING IN PAIN)

CECILIA:

You have to do it, Gabby.

(TENSE MUSIC PLAYING)

CECILIA:

Start with your foot.

You'll swing out of the way.

(BREATHING HEAVILY)

Okay, Gabby.

(SCREAMING)

(MALLET THUDDING)

(BONE CRACKS)

(SCREAMING)

You did it, Gabby.

(GROANS WEAKLY)

No.

No. No.

No. No, no. No.

(SOBBING) Stop it. Please.

Don't stop. Gabby!

(GRUNTING IN PAIN)

(GRUNTING)

(SCREAMS)

(WHIMPERING)

Drop her at a hospital.

Okay, play time's over.

Give me the keys.

(AMANDA GROANS)

I stated to you very clearly, that guns were against the rules.

Fuck your rules, John.

The keys to Cecilia's chains.

You don't need the keys. She's not going anywhere.

(DRAMATIC MUSIC PLAYING)

Now, move.

(DOOR OPENS)
Come on. Move.
(GROANING)

CECILIA:

Not a chance.
You know I'd die for you, baby.
Unlock her.
Now!
(GRUNTS)
I've been wanting to do that since the moment I met you.
Come on, old man. Lock yourself in.
Come on, move!
(CHAINS RATTLING)
(LOCK CLICKS IN)
New game.
It's called we live, you die, fuck you.
Simple enough?

AMANDA:

You failed your test, asshole.
(LAUGHS)
We need to get her to a hospital.
She won her game and she deserves to live.
Oh, does she now?
Her injuries need medical treatment.
Do they?
(GASPING)
Don't even think about it!

AMANDA:

No, no, no, no, no!
(NECK SNAPS)
(GASPS)
(AMANDA SCREAMS)
(SCREAMING) You sick bitch!
(SCREAMS IN ANGUISH)
Unfortunately, I don't think she's gonna make it.
(SOBBING)
Parker.
Give me the keys.
(AMANDA SCREAMS)
Lock yourself in.
(LOCK CLICKING)

(BREATHING HEAVILY)

CECILIA:

You've been doing this for a very long time, haven't you?

How did I stop you?

Am I just that good?

Don't flatter yourself.

I just had a lapse in judgement.

That's all.

Yeah, I agree.

For a guy as smart as you are, John, you kind of overplayed your hand here, wouldn't you say?

You don't give a shit that all your friends are dead because of you?

Friends?

Not friends.

They were loose ends, sweetheart.

Nothing but loose ends.

Do you want to know what I thought when I watched them each die?

One less person to split the money with.

So, thank you.

You did me a favor.

You're gonna have to get the money back from me, before you two can split it.

PARKER:

It's upstairs.

You know she's eventually gonna kill you, too, right?

Fuck off, Amanda.

JOHN:

She's gonna burn you.

You just can't see it yet.

CECILIA:

Is that really all you've got left, John?

When I realized who you really were...

Jig-fucking-saw...

I got a bit worried.

God's honest.

And now, the great John Kramer is gonna die in one of his own traps.

There's some wicked irony.

And the crazy thing is, that you could have just walked away.

Acknowledged that you got beat, got conned.

But, no...

You just had to come back, didn't you?

Why don't we put this bitch on the other side of that thing and press play?

(THUDDING ON WALL)

You know, this fucking asshole is dead in two months, but I want him to suffer like he made me suffer.

I want his last memory to be watching someone innocent die.

If you think I'm innocent...

You?

Not for a second.

(THUDDING CONTINUES)

But I think I hear an answer.

(DOOR OPENS)

CECILIA:

CECILIA:

I've got some friends I want you to meet.

Wanna come inside?

Okay.

CECILIA:

(DISTANTLY) Here we are.

(DOOR OPENS)

Look who I found.

(CARLOS STRUGGLING)

AMANDA:

Who is that?

A friend.

And a terrible, unforeseen consequence.

Please, don't do this.

The boy is innocent.

CECILIA:

So, if you let him die, it's all on you.

How do we get this thing started?

It's activated by the subject.

CECILIA:

Because you wouldn't be responsible for killing anyone, would you?

Fucking hypocrite.

Well, you might want to tell the kid the rules before we start.

He's not a player.

In any of this.

Oh, come on, John.

Do the scary voice.

(MOCKINGLY IMITATING JIGSAW) "I'd like to play a game."

(IN NORMAL VOICE) No?

You really want the boy to play without hearing the rules?

I don't think he's gonna fare well.

(JOHN GRUNTS)

(GASPS)

John, I will cut his throat!

(SUSPENSEFUL MUSIC PLAYING)

(GRUNTS)

(PANTING)

(PARKER GRUNTS)

This is not right.

It's not right.

CECILIA:

A lecture on moral decency from you?

You've got ten seconds, or I hit the lever myself.

And I don't have a silly moral code like you, trust me.

Carlos...

(SPEAKING SPANISH)

Comprende?

(IN ENGLISH) Turn it on, Parker, and let's go.

No jalar.

(CHAINS RATTLING)

(MACHINE POWERING UP)

(GRUNTING)

(GASPING)

(MACHINE RUMBLING)

CARLOS:

No.

(JOHN GAGGING)

(CHOKING)

Not waterboarding, huh?

Bloodboarding.

(GURGLING)

(BREATH TREMBLING)

(GURGLING)

(COUGHS, SPITS)

(COUGHING)

No jalar, Carlos! No jalar!

(GRUNTS)

(GURGLING)

(PANTING)

(SCREAMING) Stop! Stop!

Stop!

Stop!

(AMANDA SCREAMING IN ANGUISH)

Stop it, you're killing him!

All he has to do is push the lever, sacrifice the kid.

(WHIMPERING)

Let's go and get the money.

Once I heard your voice over that speaker, I knew I'd be fine.

I can't believe they fell for the whole damn thing, hook, line, and sinker.

I know.

Fucking idiots. (LAUGHS)

But if you were the last player, who was supposed to be on the other side of that plank with you?

There's the money.

(ALARM BLARING)

(COUGHING)

(BEEPING)

CECILIA:

Where's the money?

(SLAMS)

(JOHN BREATHING HEAVILY)

(PANTING)

PARKER:

(GUN CLICKING)

Fuck.

(BREATHING HEAVILY)

(GUN CLICKS)

You are a warrior, my boy.

A warrior.

Are you okay?

Not exactly as we planned it, but...

How did they know?

How did they know about you?

(GRUNTS) Parker Sears!

Okay? He was in on it!

He's a handler and he's fucking Cecilia, too!

DETECTIVE:

Uhhuh. Good.

DETECTIVE:

You'll have to find another way.

(COLLAR BUZZING)

Gotcha.

AMANDA:

(GRUNTS)

JIGSAW:

Parker Sears,

you've each been working a grift.

Playing a role, working together continuing to play out your scam.

Never realizing that you have been the marks all night long.

(HISSING)

You were given a chance for redemption, but at every turn, you chose death, instead of life.

JOHN:

according to plan.

JIGSAW:

PARKER:

...but not your last game.

The two of you have worked together to destroy others.

(PARKER GRUNTING)

Now, you will work against each other.

(GASPING)

(THUDDING)

Only one can survive.

(GASPING)

And the choice is yours.

(BREATHING HEAVILY)

(BREATHING HEAVILY)

I thought you forgot about me.

(CECILIA GRUNTING)

You know I'd die for you, baby.

(BOTH GRUNTING)

CECILIA:

(THUDDING)

(GASPS)

(GROANING)

You know she's eventually gonna kill you, too, right?
Fuck off, Amanda.

JOHN:

You just can't see it yet.

(GASPING)

(GROANING)

John!

John!

Gracias.

Let's get you home, Carlos.

(BEEPING)

(ALARM BUZZES)

(BREATH TREMBLING)

(HOPEFUL INSTRUMENTAL MUSIC PLAYING)

(SLOW PIANO MUSIC PLAYING)

(MUFFLED GRUNTING)

(BREATHING HEAVILY)

(TENSE MUSIC PLAYING)

It's my war wound.

JOHN:

Henry?

(MUFFLED SCREAMING)

Thank you, Detective, for locating my fellow cancer patient.

(SCREAMS)

Out of all the men to cheat, you picked John Kramer?

I mean... I call that epic bad luck.

(GASPS)

Please... John, please.

Please, don't kill me.

That's the last thing that you should be worried about.

Now... I want to play a game.

(DEVICE WHIRRING)

No! No!

(HENRY SCREAMING)

No! No!

(SCREAMING CONTINUES)

(THRILLING INSTRUMENTAL MUSIC PLAYING)