- He washes up in the sink the best he can. He has cuts and bruises, but at least he can get off all the fresh and dried BLOOD.
- He puts his running suit jacket back on and zips it up.

INT. LIRR TRAIN CAR - SECONDS LATER

Victor exits the bathroom and falls into a seat, growing weaker by the minute. He stares out at the streetlights of Queens moving past quickly. A CONDUCTOR moves in...

START →

CONDUCTOR

Ticket?

VICTOR

Gotta buy.

Hands the guy a hundred dollar bill. Victor's voice is tired. He's in real bad shape.

CONDUCTOR

Where ya headin'?

VICTOR

Where's this train go?

CONDUCTOR

Montauk. End of the line, end of the island.

VICTOR

How long's that take?

CONDUCTOR

Just under 3 hours.

VICTOR

That's where I'm goin'. Did anyone else get on at Jamaica or just me?

CONDUCTOR

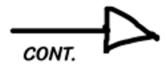
Just you.

Conductor finishes punching the ticket, gives change to Victor, sticks the ticket in the holder in the seat head. Conductor starts to move off but Vic stops him with--

VICTOR

If someone was in a car in Jamaica, could they beat the train to the next station?





CONDUCTOR

Not with lights and traffic goin 'til at least 11.

(then)
Why? You in some kinda trouble? 'Cause I don't want any bullshit on my train. You high?

VICTOR

No. I just got mugged... (hands the change back) And this is yours if you let me use your phone for 1 minute. (off Conductor's look) Just wanna call my sister, tell her I'm alright--(hands him another \$100) 'Nother hundred. For a 1 minute call.

(ALT TAKE: where Victor says he wants to call his "daughter" because that's what he really considers her.)

Conductor considers. Then takes the cash, hands over his phone.

CONDUCTOR

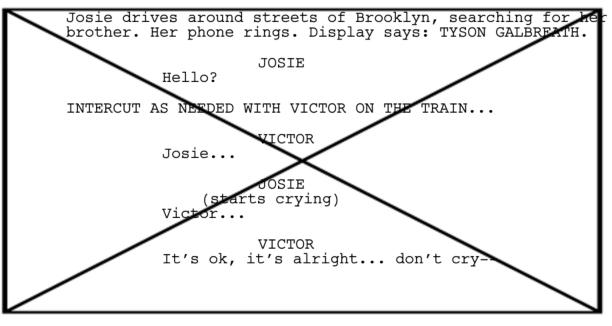
One minute.

VICTOR (move along) It's a private call.

←END

Conductor doesn't like it, but he moves off half-way down the train car. Victor dials.

INT. DUPREE'S VAN - SAME



JOSIE

(beside herself)
I've been driving all around the
Brooklyn courthouse looking for
you... Where are you?

VICTOR

Just listen to me; I think we were set up--

JOSIE

(concerned)

Set up?

VICTOR

When I was at Timur's, they killed a guy in front of me to show me what they'd do to you--

JOSIE

--What?--

VICTOR

--They musta used squibs or something - 'cause I saw the guy they shot - the read-headed guy tonight - he's alive--

JOSIE

I don't understand.

VICTOR

I think Timur worked for this guy, Miles - who wanted me to do something - so I think they set us up -- you and me -- from the moment they got you to work for them to a bag of money that never really got stolen to a fake murder - all to scare me into doing all this--

JOSIE

(confused)

All this to throw a fight?

VICTOR

That's not what they wanted me to do...

(a beat, then...)
They're hunting me, Josie. For
money... for sport... for kicks...
I've been stabbed, choked, almost
burned to death...

Josie, stunned, pulls the van over. She's beside herself...

START →

CONDUCTOR

Time's up.

Victor holds the phone away...

VICTOR

Just another minute...

OVER THE LOUDSPEAKER, A RECORDED MESSAGE: This is the train to Montauk - limited stops to Montauk, have tickets ready please...

JOSIE

Montauk? Victor where are you going?!

But Victor doesn't hear her because Conductor has snatched the phone from him.

CONDUCTOR

Any more shit from you, you're off at the next stop.

Conductor moves off.

←END

INT. MISSION CONTROL - SAME

Miles watches the computer screen - Victor's "dot" on a TRAIN heading East.

MILES

Long Island Rail Road - smart move. Hunters won't be able to catch up to him for a while. If he stays on that train 'til Montauk, then he'll only have 5 and a half hours to go. He could win this thing, unless...

GRZEN

Unless what?

BACK ON VICTOR IN THE TRAIN - ON his hand, holding his side in pain. TILT SLOWLY UPWARD to find Victor - pale, spent, nothing left in the tank -- his eyes are open, but it's a dead-man's stare, out the window into the BLACKNESS...

MILES (V.O.) Unless he dies first.

END OF EPISODE 211