

SEVEN - CLIMAX
(Mills kills Doe)

EXT. MARSHLANDS -- EARLY EVENING

Mills sees Somerset coming and pulls Doe so that Doe stands.

JOHN DOE
(quietly, watching)
Here he comes.

MILLS
(shouts to Somerset)
What the fuck is going on?

JOHN DOE
(to Mills)
I want you to know, I wish I could have
lived like you do.

Somerset starts running towards Mills, mud splattering.

SOMERSET
Mills... put down your gun! Throw it away!

Mills leaves Doe behind, walks towards Somerset, gun down.

MILLS
What?

Somerset is fifty yards away and closing.

SOMERSET
Throw your gun down now!

MILLS
What are you talking about? What happened?

JOHN DOE
Are you listening to me, Detective Mills?
I'm trying to tell you how much I admire
you... and your pretty wife Tracy.

Mills freezes, turns to Doe. Doe smiles. Somerset is close.

SOMERSET
Throw your weapon, detective! Now!

MILLS
(to John Doe)
What did you say?

JOHN DOE
It's surprising how easily a member of the
press can purchase information from the men

in your precinct.

SOMERSET
David... please...

JOHN DOE
I visited your home this morning, after you left.

Mills is filled with an aching terror.

JOHN DOE
I tried to play husband... tried to taste the life of a simple man, but it didn't work out. So, I took a souvenir.

Mills turns to look at Somerset with pleading eyes. Somerset holds out his hand.

SOMERSET
Give me the gun.

JOHN DOE
Her pretty head.

MILLS
Somerset...

JOHN DOE
Because I envy your normal life. Envy is my sin.

Somerset can't hold back tears.

Fury rises in Mill and he turns to level his gun at John Doe.

Somerset raises his gun and points it at Mills.

SOMERSET
No!

Mills sees Somerset's gun, raises his gun to Somerset.

MILLS
Tell me it's not true.

SOMERSET
I can't let you do this...

Mills steps forward, enraged.

MILLS
Put your gun down!!

SOMERSET
Don't do this... please...

MILLS

Put the gun down, Somerset!

A pause. Somerset's gun hand is trembling. The wind whips across them. The HELICOPTER can be HEARD distantly. Somerset throws his gun down.

SOMERSET

David, listen to me...

Mills goes to grab John Doe by the throat and puts the gun to Doe's forehead, blind with rage.

Somerset holds his hand behind his back, opens his switchblade.

SOMERSET

He wants this! He wants you to do it!

Doe is staring into Mills' eyes with wild expectation.

JOHN DOE

Kill me.

Doe lowers his head, waiting for execution.

Mills holds the gun at Doe's head, undecided, furious.

Somerset edges towards them.

MILLS

(looks to Somerset)

Stop it! You stay away!

Somerset moves the switchblade so he's holding it by the blade, ready to throw, keeping it hidden.

SOMERSET

I can't let you do this!

Mills kicks Doe and throws him backwards on the ground. The HELICOPTER is CLOSER.

Mills stands over Doe and points the gun.

JOHN DOE

She begged for her life, and for the life
of your baby inside her.

Mills' face fills with confusion -- then a wave of horror.

Doe's eyes register shock.

JOHN DOE

You didn't know.

SOMERSET

NO!

Somerset brings his hand out to throw the blade, but Mills reacts to the movement, turns on Somerset and fires -- BLAM!

Somerset flies backwards in the air, bullet exploding into his shoulder, just above the bullet-proof vest's opening.

Somerset hits the ground, crying out, bloody, writhing.

Mills turns the gun on John Doe.

INT. POLICE HELICOPTER -- EARLY EVENING

The chopper is over the marshland. California is leaning out with his rifle. He cringes from the sounds as FROM HIS HEADSET is HEARD: BLAM -- BLAM -- BLAM -- BLAM -- BLAM.