

BOOGIE MAN

Road to Dirt

by
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FADE IN:

EXT. DESERT HIGHWAY - DAY

A NUDE MAN, wrapped in a clear plastic shower curtain, runs down an empty desert highway.

The curtain immersed around him is smeared with a red thick liquid. His mouth gushes blood as sand collects in clumps to the dried areas around his mouth and chin.

He breathes like every breath could be his last, taking in huge gasps of air.

As he runs, he grips his bleeding left hand. It's missing all of his fingers but the thumb.

His wound leaves a blood trail on the pavement behind him.

NUDE MAN

Help me! Help me!

(beat)

Please!

(beat)

Someone!

(beat)

Help!

The Man's pace drops to a slow limp.

Behind the Nude Man is a beat-up, sand washed, black limousine speeding after him.

NUDE MAN (CONT'D)

(whimpering)

Dear God.

The limo comes to a slow pace and follows him closely behind.

The Nude Man turns around to see the limo stalking him. He tries to pick up speed.

NUDE MAN (CONT'D)

No! Stay away, you monster!

The limo comes to a stop.

The DRIVER steps out. He wears a chauffeur's outfit. Hat and everything. The sunlight reflects off his dark sunglasses. He stretches his leather gloved hands, tightens them into a fist.

DRIVER

Where you gonna fuckin' go?!
There's no one out here.

NUDE MAN

Help me! Someone help me!

DRIVER

You can yell as much as you fuckin'
want. It won't help you any.

The Nude Man slows to a jog with a limp.

NUDE MAN

Help me.
(beat)
Someone.
(beat)
Please help me.

The Driver sits on the hood of the car.

DRIVER

Help me! Help me! This is fun. What
else can we yell?

NUDE MAN

Please.
(beat)
God.

DRIVER

He can't hear you. No one can,
actually.

(laughs)
You should come back. You're gonna
bleed to death out there like that.
(MORE)

DRIVER (CONT'D)

Christ, the hot pavement on your feet alone must be like walkin' on burnin' coals.

(beat)

Let's make a deal.

The Driver pulls a clear plastic bag from his jacket pocket. Inside are the Nude Man's missing fingers.

NUDE MAN

Help me!

DRIVER

If you come back now, I'll give you your fingers back. Whadda ya say?

NUDE MAN

Fuck you!

Points to himself.

DRIVER

Fuck me? Sure you say that now, but will you hold me when you're done? No.

The Driver tosses the bag of fingers on the windshield. They slide off and hit the ground.

DRIVER (CONT'D)

Okay, you don't want your fingers back. I personally don't fuckin' get that. But let's move on. How about your teeth?

The Driver reaches into his other pocket and pulls out a small plastic container full of teeth. He holds them up so the light can pass through them.

He gives them a little shake. The rattle spreads throughout the desolate highway.

DRIVER (CONT'D)

Like a baby's rattle. You got some great teeth here.

(MORE)

DRIVER (CONT'D)

I'd hate to throw these away. Toss
'em in the sand to never be found.

NUDE MAN

Fuck you.

DRIVER

Such a waste.

The Nude Man whimpers.

NUDE MAN

Someone help me.

DRIVER

Are we on that again? I told you,
no one can hear you. Not even your
fuckin' God.

The Nude Man trips over the curtain. He falls face first,
blood shoots out of his now broken nose.

The Driver shakes his head, puts the teeth back into his
pocket, walks over to him with his hands in his pockets. The
sunlight bounces off his sunglasses.

DRIVER (CONT'D)

Here is what I'll do for you.
Because I'm such a nice guy, not
only will you get your fingers and
your teeth back, but I'll also let
you go free. How does that sound?
Sound good?

The Nude Man crawls away as the Driver gets closer.

NUDE MAN

You're lying. You lie!

The Nude Man gets back on his feet and runs over to a road
sign that reads: Rabbits for sale one mile.

DRIVER

I know where you're going. You're
going that way.

(MORE)

DRIVER (CONT'D)
(points down the road)
And that's the wrong fuckin' way.

NUDE MAN
Please, what do you want with me?

DRIVER
Let's see, I've got your fingers.
I've got your teeth. I still need
your hair, eyes, tongue, toenails
and your skin would be nice.

The Nude Man hides behind the sign.

NUDE MAN
Why me? I'm a good man. A good man!

DRIVER
It's not a big deal. This isn't
personal. Your house was the first
we saw with lights on.

NUDE MAN
That's it? Because my lights were
on?

DRIVER
Out of all the people to choose
from, we picked you. Because you
left your lights on. Let this be a
lesson for ya.

NUDE MAN
You're not human. You're a monster!

DRIVER
Come here.

NUDE MAN
No!

The Driver shows him the holster to his gun.

DRIVER

It's too fuckin' hot out here to play these little fuckin' games with you. You can either get back into the fuckin' car alive or you get back in with an extra fuckin' hole in your body! Whadda ya say?

(beat)

Whadda ya fuckin' say?!

NUDE MAN

No deal!

The Nude Man limps off again.

DRIVER

This is getting old very fast!

The Nude Man limps down the empty desert road.

In the background we can see the blue sky and the lush mountains piercing it.

Steam rises from the hot pavement.

All is silent.

Even the wind is at peace.

The Driver cracks his knuckles and both thumbs at the same time.

The Driver whips out his silver Magnum and aims it at the Nude Man.

The Nude Man limps down the road as fast as he can.

DRIVER (CONT'D)

Run, run as fast as you can. Can't catch me. I'm the gingerbread man.

A SHOT IS FIRED-

The Nude Man falls down dead in the middle of the road.

The Driver tucks his gun away and walks back to the limo. Slowly he drives the car over to the Nude Man, gets back out and shoots him again for good measure.

He picks up the body by the feet and drags it over to the trunk.

With a deep breath and a grunt, he lifts the body into the trunk.

The Driver SLAMS the trunk door and empties the container of teeth out onto the road.

DIVER (CONT'D)

It's been fun.

He gets back into the car and continues to drive down the highway.

INT. CALVON'S LIMO (MOVING) - DAY

The Driver blasts loud heavy metal music as he pounds furiously on the steering wheel.

A tinted window slides down behind him. In the back are two people. A man and a woman. The woman sits behind the Driver. The man sits way in the back. They sip champagne from crystal glasses.

The man is CALVON. He wears an all white suit. On every finger, he wears a gold skull ring. His nails are long and sharp, his eyes covered by dark sunglasses.

The woman is ACELEY. She wears tight black leather. Her hair's ghost white with a yellow stripe down the front. She's beautiful in a Gothic kind of way.

The Driver turns the music down.

ACELEY

(to the Driver)

Cruel as ever I see.

CALVON

You shouldn't have done that. We might have needed him alive.

ACELEY

Calvon is right. Use that head of yours, Driver.

DRIVER

Sorry sir, I got carried away. And for you, bitch, I suggest you keep that mouth shut.

Aceley smirks and takes a sip of champagne.

CALVON

This better not fuck up the deal.

The tinted window rolls back up. The Driver turns the loud music back up.

EXT. DESERT HIGHWAY - DAY

Along the desert highway, the image of a STRANGER can be seen in the distance.

He gets closer and comes into view, he's dressed in all black. His black peacoat flaps in the sandy wind, revealing a black business suit underneath. His mouth, covered by a long black scarf. Keeping his eyes out of view, a black, long-body, felt, cowboy hat sits on his head.

He walks down the hot desert road, easily could be mistaken for a lost ronin samurai.

The scarf and hat covering most of his face, leaving only his eyes to be gazed at.

The black limo furiously storms up ahead blowing sand up behind it.

INT. CALVON'S LIMO (MOVING) - DAY

The Driver shakes his head to the loud music. Up ahead we see the Stranger.

The Driver and the Stranger cross eyes.

EXT. DESERT HIGHWAY - CONTINUOUS

The limo flies by, blows sand around the mysterious Stranger. He's completely unfazed by it and continues walking the path.

INT. CALVON'S LIMO (MOVING) - DAY

Calvon finishes his last drop of champagne in his glass.

CALVON

Where are those degenerates we hired?

Aceley lays down her glass.

ACELEY

Worried?

CALVON

No, I don't wanna walk into that place with both of my hands up my ass.

Aceley picks up the car phone.

ACELEY

I understand. I'll make the call.

She dials and waits.

CALVON

Well?

ACELEY

No answer. They must be on their way already.

CALVON

They better be. Paying good money here.

She hangs up.

ACELEY

I'm sure they'll be here within the hour.

CALVON

I need another drink.

ACELEY

Are you sure you should be drinking this much before the meeting?

CALVON

Aceley, I don't tell you how to shove in your tampons, so don't tell me how to drink expensive champagne.

She pours him another glass.

ACELEY

Sorry, sir.

CALVON

What would I do without you?

She smiles.

EXT. DESERT HIGHWAY - DAY - LATER

The Stranger stops in his tracks, crouches down, examines a blood stain in the middle of the road.

He touches the blood stain and brings his bloody fingers to his mouth.

The sound of a loud motorcycle can be heard coming towards him.

He slowly stands up.

EXT. CHOPPER MOTORCYCLE (MOVING) - DAY

A huge FAT BIKER with rings in his nose, lips and ears, rides down the highway on his Chopper motorcycle. A cross is carved into his forehead.

He sees the Stranger in the middle of the road and smiles.

FAT BIKER

Road kill!

He licks his lips and speeds up. Flames shoot out of the end of the bike.

EXT. DESERT HIGHWAY - CONTINUOUS

The Stranger sees him coming. He readies himself..

EXT. CHOPPER MOTORCYCLE (MOVING) - CONTINUOUS

The Fat Biker pulls a cigar out of his pants, puts it in his mouth and lights it up. All with one hand.

FAT BIKER

Stupid fuckin' bastard!

He revs up the bike.

EXT. DESERT HIGHWAY - CONTINUOUS

The Stranger stands there in the middle of the road, waiting as the motorcycle speeds toward him.

The motorcycle comes inches away from hitting him.

What looks to be an old rifle slips from his jacket sleeve. The metal on the rifle glows red, a BLAST hits the front of the motorcycle, completely destroying it.

The Fat Biker flies into the air, hits the pavement, bounces up into the air, SLAMS face first onto the pavement on his way back down.

His fat body slides on the ground over to a ditch. Here he stays motionless. Pieces of his yellow fat sizzle on the scorching hot pavement.

The Stranger walks over to him, kicks him over on his back. His face is completely shredded. The cigar still in his mouth, bent and bloodied. Pieces of yellow fat ooze out of his open wounds.

FAT BIKER

What do you fuckin' want with me?
Who are-

He looks closely at the Stranger and his weapon.

FAT BIKER (CONT'D)

Can't be. You're him.

The Stranger kneels down beside him, takes the cigar out of his mouth, checks his canines. They're long and sharp.

STRANGER

What's your kind doing out in a
place like this?

FAT BIKER

I ain't tellin' you shit,
motherfucker!

The Stranger shoves his finger in the biker's left eye. Blood gushes out.

The Fat Biker yells as loud as he can.

STRANGER

Tell me.

FAT BIKER

I'll tell you! You sick fuck!

STRANGER

Tell me.

FAT BIKER

Protection!

STRANGER
Protection for who?

FAT BIKER
Calvon.

STRANGER
Why does he need protection out in
the middle of nowhere?

FAT BIKER
Makin' some kinda trade off. It's a
real big fuckin' deal for everyone.

The Stranger stands up, rests his boot on the Fat Biker's
flabby belly.

STRANGER
Explain.

He digs his heel in.

FAT BIKER
I'm a fuckin' biker, man! I don't
know the fuckin' details!

STRANGER
Talk or I pull out your other eye.

FAT BIKER
All I know is that Calvon and the
others want it pretty fuckin' bad.

STRANGER
What is it?

FAT BIKER
That's all I fuckin' know!

STRANGER
What about the cross on your
forehead? You've been branded.
Who's your maker?

FAT BIKER

Go to fuckin' hell! I've told you
enough! You're gonna kill me
anyway.

He points the odd rifle at the Fat Biker's head.

STRANGER

You're right about that.

FAT BIKER

You'll never fuckin' win. We out
number you a million to fuckin'
one.

STRANGER

I guess I've got a lotta killin' to
do.

He raises the rifle high above his head, aimed right for the
Fat Biker's heart.

FAT BIKER

No!

The rifle transforms into a blood red katana sword. He SLAMS
it inside the Fat Biker's chest. The katana hums like it's
plugged into a guitar amp.

He pulls it out, blood shoots out from the wound like a
geyser. The Fat Biker convulses and vomits up blood.

The katana turns back into an old rifle.

The Stranger walks over to the blood stain in the middle of
the road. He bends down, touches it again and licks it.

FLASHBACK TO:

INT. BATHROOM - NIGHT

The Nude Man from before is taking a shower. He sings a
little tune as he's soapin' up. He has all his teeth and
fingers.

Aceley busts through the door into his bathroom. The Nude Man throws the soap at her. She pulls out an odd whip, it's glows a blood red like the Stranger's rifle.

The whip splits the soap in half.

The Nude Man reaches for something else to throw. She whips at his hand and cuts off his fingers.

The Nude Man holds his hand as it gushes blood. A finger falls into the toilet.

Aceley steps out of the room. The Driver takes her place. He aims a gun at the Nude Man. He takes notice of the finger in the toilet.

DRIVER

(to Aceley)

What the fuck is this?

ACELEY

Grab it.

DRIVER

You grab it.

ACELEY

Fuckin' do it.

DRIVER

Fine. But you owe me.

The Driver walks over to the Nude Man, punches him in the mouth with the end of his gun. He knocks out most of his teeth. The Nude Man falls down. The last thing we see before he passes out is the Driver shoving his hand into the toilet.

BACK TO PRESENT

EXT. DESERT HIGHWAY - DAY

The Stranger stands up, looks around.

STRANGER

(to himself)

Abraxas.

He looks in the direction the limo went. He throws his rifle over his shoulder and walks back the way he came.

EXT. SOMEWHERE IN THE DESERT - DAY

A convoy of military vehicles storm the desert. First in line is a brown Jeep.

Behind the Jeep are a bunch of SUV's. An armored truck rides in the middle.

A surveillance vehicle with a satellite on top blows sand on the windshield of a Hummer behind it.

INT. HUMMER (MOVING) - DAY

In the back of the Hummer are two white men dressed in military fatigues.

A GENERAL, a tough looking man in his late 50's with a long scar from his mouth to his neck sits beside EDDY, a young man still in his 20's. He wears the same military outfit as every other soldier.

EDDY

Sir, you know how I feel about this.

GENERAL

You've expressed to me how you feel. And I will keep it in consideration.

EDDY

We can't trust them. You know that.

GENERAL

With this money we won't need anymore backing. We can go off on our own.

(MORE)

GENERAL (CONT'D)

With this money we can operate much more efficiently. This is a good thing, Eddy. Don't worry, we got it all taken care of. Nothing will happen that we don't want to happen.

The General pats Eddy on the shoulder to give him some encouragement.

EDDY

I hope you're right, sir.

INT. ABANDONED AIRPLANE HANGER - DAY

The black limo pulls into an old airplane hanger. The ground is a mixture of sand and dirt.

A huge pyramid of lead bars sits in the distance. A row of Land Rovers and another limo are parked around the hanger.

The limo with Calvin parks off to the side, right across from the other limo.

EXT. CALVON'S LIMO (PARKED) - MOMENTS LATER

The Driver opens the door for Calvin. He steps out, takes off his glasses to get a better look at the place.

He presents a hand to help Aceley out. She glances over at the Driver.

She turns to Calvin. He smiles and hands his sunglasses over to her.

CALVON

Lose 'em. Lose a finger.

Calvon walks off.

Aceley puts on the glasses.

ACELEY

(to Driver)

Do I look cool?

DRIVER

As ice.

INT. ABANDONED AIRPLANE HANGER - DAY

Goons from the Land Rovers step out. They carry heavy machine guns and wear dark sunglasses.

TULUIN, a man dressed in a red burka, steps out of the other limo.

Calvon walks over to him.

CALVON

Tuluin, I'm glad you agreed to do this for us.

Calvon presents his hand for shaking. Tuluin's hand reaches out. His finger nails are extremely long and coiled.

ACELEY

Sir.

Calvon stops.

CALVON

I forgot for a second.

Calvon laughs nervously.

CALVON (CONT'D)

I enjoy gold but not that much.

WITTIGIS, a man that looks like the devil himself steps out of his limo. He wears an 80's sharply cut cashmere pin-striped suit, slicked back hair, red hanky in his left breast pocket.

He walks smugly up to Calvon and Tuluin.

Three of the goons force a HOODED MAN out of the trunk of their limo.

CALVON (CONT'D)

Wittigis, you're here already?

Wittigis smirks and rubs his neck.

WITTIGIS

It's gonna be a show. Make sure it's entertaining.

CALVON

Sure.

(beat)

How about this heat?

WITTIGIS

Fuckin' melting. Never been this hot. I'm actually sweating.

The goons bring the Hooded Man over to them. Tuluin takes a good look at him.

TULUIN

He's a good one. Take him over to the cage.

They drag him off to a huge bird cage and throw him in.

WITTIGIS

Where is your sacrifice, Calvin?

Calvon's Driver pulls out the dead Nude Man from the trunk. He accidentally drops him on the floor.

DRIVER

(distant)

Fuckin' body.

Aceley walks over and helps him.

ACELEY

(distant)

You got sand all over him.

DRIVER

(distant)

We're in the desert. What do you expect?

TULUIN

He's dead.

Calvon nervously laughs.

WITTIGIS

You brought a dead sacrifice?
Jesus, Calvon.

CALVON

We had some trouble dealing with him.

They carry the body over to them.

DRIVER

(to Tuluin)

He still good?

TULUIN

He's missing some fingers.

They all look at the missing phalanges.

DRIVER

Don't look at me, that was all her.

WITTIGIS

And his teeth?

They look at the Driver.

DRIVER

What?

EXT. DIRT ROAD - DAY

The Stranger follows a path to a dirt road. Up a head is an old white house.

A sign with a childish drawing of a rabbit hangs from an even older looking fence.

EXT. PETE'S RABBIT FARM - DAY

On the front lawn are hundreds of caged up rabbits.

PETE, an old man in his 70's, comes out from the back of the house. He holds two dead rabbits.

He sees the Stranger and quickly hides them behind his back.

PETE

You lookin' for a rabbit for your kids? I got a cute all brown one, or the traditional all white in the back. These are just for show. Prop rabbits.

The Stranger stares at Pete. The old man lays the dead rabbits down on the porch.

PETE (CONT'D)

The name's Pete.

STRANGER

I need water.

PETE

You gonna buy a rabbit?

STRANGER

No.

Pete cleans his bloody hands off with a rag from his pants pocket.

PETE

Wouldn't make me a good Christian if I didn't let you drink. Maybe later you'll reconsider the whole buyin' a rabbit thing.

The Stranger walks over to Pete.

PETE (CONT'D)

Wait here.

Pete goes inside the house. In a matter of seconds, he steps back out with a bottled water.

He throws it to the Stranger.

The Stranger catches it and quickly drinks it down.

PETE (CONT'D)

Dressed like that, you must been
dyin' of thirst.

He throws the bottle on the ground, turns to leave, and walks back up the dirt road.

Pete's left alone with his rabbits.

He walks over to the bottle on the ground and reaches down to pick it up.

The wind blows it away from him.

Pete looks up at the sky. It's dark in the distance. A huge gust of wind blows by him.

PETE (CONT'D)

Hey! Wait!

EXT. DIRT ROAD - DAY

Pete runs after the Stranger waving him down. The Stranger stops and turns around to face him.

Pete's out of breath.

PETE

You should get inside. Gonna storm
here soon. More now than soon.

The Stranger stares at him then takes a look up at the sky.

PETE (CONT'D)

Come inside before it gets here.

EXT. SOMEWHERE IN THE DESERT - DAY

High speed winds blow sand furiously at the convoy. The surveillance truck gets stuck in the sand.

A Jeep pulls up to the Hummer Eddy and the General are in.

Eddy and the General get out to greet the people in the Jeep. They salute each other.

SOLDIER

General, we can't move any further in this storm. The SUV's can make it but the Jeeps and surveillance vehicle can't.

A huge gust of wind blows the General's hat off.

GENERAL

What about our guest?

SOLDIER

The truck is too damn heavy! It's not going anywhere in this storm.

GENERAL

We can't be late for this.

EDDY

Sir, we should wait this out.

SOLDIER

We can set up base here! When the storm ends, we can head back out. But it's way too dangerous to go now.

GENERAL

No! We head out now.

EDDY

Sir, they want this deal to happen just as much as we do. So let's wait it out. I'm sure they'll still be there when it's over.

The General rubs his chin in deep thought.

GENERAL

Okay, how fast can we set up base?

SOLDIER

About five minutes, sir.

The General nods to the soldier.

GENERAL

Get it done.

The soldier gets back into the Jeep and drives away.

The General walks off after his hat. Eddy follows right behind.

EXT. SOMEWHERE IN THE DESERT - DAY

The General calmly walks through the desert. Eddy is right behind him with his hat held tightly to his head.

GENERAL

I hate this fuckin' place. Sand! It gets in everything. Hair, clothes, even your goddamn ears. Not to mention your fuckin' mouth. Can't say a word without eating a bunch of fuckin' sand. I believe this is what hell must feel like. Do you agree, Eddy?

EDDY

I need you to stop calling me that.

GENERAL

Call you what?

EDDY

Eddy. When I wear this uniform, I'm your lieutenant general.

GENERAL

Son, you gotta know that you will always be Eddy. Days like these I need you by my side.

EDDY

Are you rethinking this?

The General laughs.

GENERAL

We need this, Eddy. More than you realize. They grow in numbers each day as we grow old and weak, they grow strong, feeding off our decrepit bodies. With this deal we can finally have the upper hand.

EDDY

Even if we have to make that deal with the enemy we're bent on destroying?

The General finds his hat. He brushes the sand off, lays it back on top his head.

GENERAL

This is war, son. And we're losing it. If I have to sell my fuckin' soul to win it, so be it. This is how it's done.

EDDY

You may have to.

INT. ABANDONED AIRPLANE HANGER - DAY

The storm blasts sand against the metal hanger walls. Two of Wittigis's goons close the hanger doors.

Calvon gets inside his limo. Aceley stands guard with the Driver.

Wittigis is already inside his limo. His men guard it safely.

INT. CALVON'S/WITTIGIS' LIMO - DAY

WE GO INTO SPLIT SCREEN

LEFT SIDE

Calvon crosses his legs.
And dials the car phone.

CALVON

This storm is delaying our plans.
This is starting off bad.

Calvon uncrosses his
legs.

RIGHT SIDE

Wittigis has a cocktail in
hand. He answers his phone.

Wittigis takes a sip from his
drink.

WITTIGIS

You can't control the weather,
Calvon.

CALVON

The Military Boys better put up
their end of the deal.

WITTIGIS

I did my part. I brought the lead
bars and you brought a dead
sacrifice. Not very professional,
Calvon.

Calvon SLAMS his fist
against the window.

Wittigis smirks at him through
the tinted window.

WITTIGIS (CONT'D)

Strike a nerve?

EXT. CALVON'S LIMO (PARKED) - DAY

The Driver leans against the limo smoking a cigarette. Aceley
pats him on the chest.

ACELEY

Having fun?

DRIVER

Not really.

ACELEY

Party pooper.

DRIVER

Wanna smoke?

ACELEY

Sure.

He hands her his cigarette. She takes it with a smile.

ACELEY (CONT'D)

Thanks.

DRIVER

Enjoy it. It's my last one.

ACELEY

So what do you think of all this?

She leans against the car beside him.

DRIVER

What do I care, I'm just the driver.

ACELEY

You're selling yourself short.
These idiots wouldn't know what to do without you.

The Driver smirks.

DRIVER

Maybe.

ACELEY

What would you do if you had all that gold?

DRIVER

What gold?

ACELEY

Those bars. Once Tuluin turns it, I mean.

DRIVER

Not sure. Probably something extravagant. What about you?

ACELEY

I don't know.

She looks over at the lead bars.

DRIVER

Wanna steal it?

EXT. DESERT HIGHWAY - DAY

The sound of loud Chopper motorcycles and crack'n thunder fill the air. A huge black cloud seems to follow a bunch of tough lookin' bikers.

They speed down the highway. They each have crosses carved in their foreheads. The one ahead of everyone else is the leader.

T has long white hair, he's skinny like a heroin addict. He smokes a cigarette.

He and his gang slow down and come to a stop. T gets off his hog and examines the smashed to hell motorcycle in the middle of the road.

STUPID BIKER

That looks like one of ours, T.

T

Because it is, moron.

He walks over to the dead Fat Biker in the ditch.

BIKER #1

Who is it?

T kneels down beside the body.

T

The scout we sent up ahead of us.

BIKER #1

He alright?

T

He's dead as fuckin' road kill.

The others laugh.

T (CONT'D)

Shut those cocksuckers!

They quickly stop laughing.

T (CONT'D)

We lost one of our own. Show a
little fuckin' respect.

BIKERS

(all together)

Sorry.

STUPID BIKER

Looks like he wiped out.

T looks back at the STUPID BIKER.

T

No fuckin' way. He was slain.

EXT. SOMEWHERE IN THE DESERT - DAY

The Military Boys have set up base. Soldiers armed with
machine guns guard the area like guard dogs.

A huge tent sits in the middle of the camp.

Eddy exits the tent.

EXT. SURVEILLANCE VEHICLE - CONTINUOUS

Eddy runs over to the surveillance vehicle, knocks on the door...

No one answers.

He swipes a keycard through an open slot beside the door. It opens and he goes inside.

INT. SURVEILLANCE VEHICLE - CONTINUOUS

A NERD, armed with a pistol, aims it at Eddy.

Eddy throws his hands up. The Nerd sees his keycard in his hand and lowers the gun.

NERD

Whatcha doin' in here?

Eddy takes a sigh of relief. He sits down beside the Nerd.

EDDY

I was sent to find out about the communications. That and our guest.

The Nerd sits in front of a row of computer screens.

NERD

There's still some interference on the satellite. This storm is really fuckin' with us.

Eddy leans back in his chair.

EDDY

What about THE UNKNOWN?

NERD

Still asleep. Been like that for a couple of hours now. Must know what's happening.

The screens show inside of the armored truck. But there's no light to see anything. Only some hanging chains are visible.

EDDY

Don't you have any other angles of this thing? Some light would help.

NERD

Can't take the risk of a window or any opening like that.

Eddy gets real close to the screen.

NERD (CONT'D)

You ever see it?

EDDY

No, is it hideous?

NERD

(sarcastically)

Yeah, a real fuckin' monster.

The screen Eddy's looking at flashes. He taps at it.

NERD (CONT'D)

It's been doing that since the storm.

Eddy sits back in his chair.

EDDY

What type of UNKNOWN is it?

NERD

If I had to guess, I'd say it doesn't have a type.

Eddy looks confused.

EDDY

But it's an UNKNOWN, right?

NERD

Don't know. Anything is possible here. You wouldn't believe some of the shit I've seen.

Eddy scratches his head.

EDDY

It's got to be something rare. Why else would they wanna make this trade?

NERD

You're asking the wrong person. I just watch it.

INT. PETE'S KITCHEN - DAY

The Stranger sits at a small supper table in the kitchen. The lights flicker on and off because of the storm.

The loud sound of sand and wind chimes can be heard outside.

Pete comes in from the front door. He brushes the sand off him.

PETE

Had to put up my rabbits.

Pete walks over to the refrigerator, takes out a glass of iced-tea and sits down with the Stranger.

PETE (CONT'D)

You don't say much. It's kind of creepy.

Pete takes a sip of his drink.

PETE (CONT'D)

Damn, that's good. When you live in hell, you gotta find ways to stay cool.

The Stranger sits there silent and still.

PETE (CONT'D)

You know, back when I was about your age, this place was full of life. Full of people. Used to be a town about a mile from here. Now all you'll find is sand.

(MORE)

PETE (CONT'D)

As close to hell as I'll get I
figure. Or maybe not.

He laughs and takes another sip.

EXT. MILITARY CAMP - DAY

Soldiers walk around holding their oversized guns. The storm
blows sand at them.

One soldier has his knife out trying to kill a rabbit.

PETE (V.O.)

We lived a peaceful life. Some
storms here and there but nothing
we couldn't handle.

INT. ABANDONED AIRPLANE HANGER - DAY

Calvon and Wittigis watch as his crew pull the Hooded Man out
of the giant birdcage.

Tuluin walks up to him, his long coiled nails separate. He
lays his hand on the man's chest. His nails sink deep inside,
blood sucks out into the nails.

The Hooded Man screams out in pain.

Tuluin's pale arm pumps blood into its veins.

PETE (V.O.)

Until one day a man came into town.
He offered wealth and status.

Tuluin walks over to the lead bars, touches one.

It turns to gold.

Then the rest follow.

The whole left side turns to a shiny yellow. Everyone claps
and celebrates with a bottle of champagne.

EXT. MILITARY CAMP - DAY

A soldier chases a rabbit around the desert with a knife. He jumps for it...

Misses and hits the ground face first.

The other soldiers laugh at him.

PETE (V.O.)

He offered us everything we could ever want, the only price, our newborns.

The soldier stands up. The knife's stuck in his stomach.

The other soldiers stop laughing and run over to help him. He pulls out the knife, blood sprays out onto the sand.

EXT. DESERT HIGHWAY - DAY

T gets back on his hog and revs it up. The dark cloud overtop of them blocks out the sun.

PETE (V.O.)

We took the deal. After that, all the children started dying one after another. Pregnant women started losing their unborn babies. People started moving away. Burning the houses they grew up in. The ones who stayed went insane. Others committed suicide. Then the thing that still haunts me till this day came next.

Instantaneously, they all sniff the air like wild beasts.

T

Fresh blood.

PETE (V.O.)

The dead children came back.

They ride off into the desert. The dark cloud follows.

EXT. MILITARY CAMP - NIGHT

The storm cloud has reached the base. Day has become night. The soldiers still walk around the premises.

The lights inside the tent give off a perfect Silhouette of everyone inside.

INT. TENT - NIGHT

The General sits at a long table with three computer screens. On them, pages from an old book, and a fat guy nicknamed the INQUISITOR.

On the table are statistics and graphs. A large black rectangular case is in front of the General.

Screams for help can be heard outside.

GENERAL

(to the soldier)

Go see what they're yelling at.

A soldier guarding the entrance leaves to check things out.

GENERAL (CONT'D)

Back to business. What do we have on this thing?

INQUISITOR (O.S.)

It could be one of the 9 Blood Ore weapons.

He taps his fingers on the black case.

GENERAL

What is that?

The computer screen flickers.

INT. INQUISITOR'S STUDY - NIGHT

The Inquisitor wheels his chair around to a collection of books behind him. He grabs an old leather bound book and places it over a camera for the General to see.

INQUISITOR

The myth says God created 9 Holy Weapons to help mankind battle the forces of evil here on earth.

INT. TENT - NIGHT

The General looks at the screen showing the book.

INQUISITOR (O.S.)

Another myth suggests the Blood Ore weapons were created by Lucifer to kill angels.

GENERAL

So which is it?

INT. INQUISITOR'S STUDY - NIGHT

The Inquisitor flips a few pages of the book.

INQUISITOR

To be honest, I'm not sure. My theory is that they're keys.

GENERAL (O.S.)

Key to what?

INQUISITOR

Like most keys they unlock doors.

GENERAL (O.S.)

Okay. So door to what then?

INQUISITOR

Nothing good, I'm sure.

INT. TENT - NIGHT

The soldier comes back into the tent.

GENERAL

What was it?

SOLDIER

A soldier fell on his knife, sir.
He's hurt pretty bad.

GENERAL

How bad?

SOLDIER

Pretty fuckin' bad, sir.

EXT. MILITARY CAMP - NIGHT

The hurt soldier can still be heard screaming. Soldiers search the base for suspicious activity. A huge gust of wind blows by them.

SOLDIER #1 guards a section of the camp all by his lonesome.

SOLDIER #1

Sure got dark all of a sudden.

A GABBY SOLDIER walks up to him smoking a cigarette.

GABBY SOLDIER

What happened?

SOLDIER #1

Some prick fell on his knife.

GABBY SOLDIER

Idiot. You want a smoke?

SOLDIER #1

I quit.

GABBY SOLDIER

Good for you.

The Gabby Soldier takes a drag.

SOLDIER #1

How was that big date of yours?

GABBY SOLDIER

Okay, get this. It seems her real name is Shazaam.

SOLDIER #1

Shazaam? She black?

GABBY SOLDIER

Mocha.

SOLDIER #1

What the fuck's mocha?

GABBY SOLDIER

Half black, half somethin' else.

SOLDIER #1

She's hot though, right?

GABBY SOLDIER

Really fuckin' hot. But I can't date a bitch with a name like Shazaam. Sounds like I'm dating a fuckin' tranny or something.

SOLDIER #1

That's fucked up.

GABBY SOLDIER

What's fucked up is naming your kid fuckin' Shazaam.

A rustling is heard in the distance. The Soldier #1 shines a flashlight its way. A rabbit jumps out from behind a tumbleweed.

He brushes it off with laughter. He turns the light back off.

GABBY SOLDIER (CONT'D)

Talk about being jumpy. Anyway,
back to my post.

The Gabby Soldier walks off.

SOLDIER #1

See ya.

The Soldier is left all alone again.

Heavy breathing can now be heard.

He turns the light back on.

T stands in front of him holding the dead rabbit. The Soldier opens his mouth to scream.

A biker with red eyes creeps up behind him, shoves his hand through the Soldier's head and out his mouth.

Blood splatters on T's face. He licks it off with a grin.

The flashlight goes out. Then the lights to the camp go out. The Military Boys are left in the darkness.

They all run out, guns aimed, flashlights turned on. A hundred red eyes glow around the base camp.

The soldiers aim their guns at them. One soldier freaks out and fires.

The rest follow pursuit.

They fire into the darkness not knowing if they've hit anything.

They all run out of ammo. Quietly they walk backwards to the middle of the camp.

INT. TENT - NIGHT

The General loads a pistol.

GENERAL

(to the soldier)

Go see what they're firing at.

The soldier leaves.

EXT. MILITARY CAMP - NIGHT

The soldiers stay quiet. Everything is silent...

A huge gust of wind blows by them...

The camp's lights come back on.

The soldiers are surrounded by the biker gang. Their nails are long and sharp. Their eyes glow with an intense blood red.

They rush the soldiers.

The biker gang rips the soldiers apart.

T grabs a soldier by the head and forces it off. Blood shoots out like a geyser.

Other members of the gang attack the soldiers like helpless rabbits.

They shred their clothes off and peel the flesh from their faces. Horrific sounds break the silence.

A lone soldier runs for the tent.

INT. TENT - NIGHT

The bloodied soldier runs inside completely out of breath.

The General aims his gun at him.

GENERAL

What's going on?!

The soldier opens his mouth to speak. Hands reach out from behind him, grab his face and pull the skin off.

T pops his head in. He's wearing the soldier's face. The General fires at him.

T runs away laughing.

T (O.C.)
Monkey see, monkey do!

The General grabs the black case and makes a run for it.

INT. SURVEILLANCE VEHICLE - NIGHT

The Nerd safeguards the door. Eddy notices a figure on one of the screens.

EDDY
There's someone in the holding cell.

The Nerd ignores him.

NERD
This isn't happening.

Eddy examines the figure closely.

EDDY
General?

Eddy jumps up. The Nerd stops him from leaving.

EDDY (CONT'D)
I need to get out of here.

NERD
You're not opening this door. I will kill you before that happens.

The Nerd aims his pistol at him. Eddy grabs it from him and punches him in the face.

EXT. SURVEILLANCE VEHICLE - NIGHT

Eddy runs out of the surveillance truck. The soldiers are all being eaten by the biker gang. A member of the gang runs after Eddy.

Eddy shoots him in the head. The Biker goes down in the sand.

EXT. ARMORED TRUCK - CONTINUOUS

Eddy runs for the armored truck with the prisoner chained inside.

He tries to open the door but it's locked. He swipes the keycard.

Nothing.

EDDY

It's me! Open this fuckin' door!

GENERAL (O.C.)

That you, Eddy?

Eddy bangs on the door.

EDDY

Open it!

The door swings open. The General pulls Eddy inside.

INT. ARMORED TRUCK - CONTINUOUS

The door SLAMS behind Eddy leaving the light behind. They're left in complete darkness. Chains can be heard rustling around.

EDDY

(whispers)

What's going on?

GENERAL

(whispers)

I don't know.

EDDY
(whispers)
What are you doing in here?

GENERAL
(whispers)
Trying to stay alive.

The screams of the soldiers can be heard outside. Motorcycles are heard revving up.

EDDY
(whispers)
Sounds like they're finished.

EXT. MILITARY CAMP - NIGHT

The biker gang has killed everyone. Sand blows over their dead bodies.

EXT. ARMORED TRUCK - NIGHT

T pets a dead rabbit. He slowly walks over to the holding cell where some bikers have gathered.

T
What we got here, boys?

STUPID BIKER
We can't open it. But we smell something inside.

T looks around at the convoy.

T
Do you know who these guys are?

STUPID BIKER
Delicious?

T
We killed the Military Boys! Every last one of 'em!
(MORE)

T (CONT'D)

What a fuckin' day! Two birds with
one badass fuckin' stone!

The bikers cheer.

STUPID BIKER

What stone?

T walks over and throws his arm around him. He pulls out a gun and shoots the Stupid Biker in the gut, falling over on his back.

T shoots him again in the head. A geyser of blood shoots out of his temple.

T

Do me a favor, guys! Read a fuckin'
book! Don't end up like this poor
bastard. Okay?

The other bikers laugh uncontrollably.

T (CONT'D)

Whatever's in there, Calvin wants
it. So I'll give it to him.

T spins the gun on his finger. He shoves it in the back of his pants.

BIKER #2

So whadda we do?

T jumps on his hog and tosses the rabbit away.

T

We take it with us.

INT. ARMORED TRUCK(MOVING) - NIGHT

Still in complete darkness, the General lights his lighter.

EDDY

We're moving.

GENERAL

Relax.

EDDY

Sir, what's in here?

He brings the lighter closer to the prisoner. It has its head down. Their arms are chained out like Jesus on the cross.

GENERAL

Let's make a deal.

We see pink hair.

The light gets closer.

The person raises its head.

Two red eyes glare at us.

The light goes out.

INT. PETE'S HOUSE - DAY

Pete has finished his glass of iced-tea. The ice has started to melt.

STRANGER

Sounds like a Taker visited the town.

PETE

A what?

STRANGER

Some call them Takers. But over the years they've been calling themselves Alchemists. They take the souls of the weak and newborn. Parasites of this world.

PETE

Parasites? Alchemists? What are you talking about?

The Stranger gets up and looks out the window. The storm has passed.

STRANGER

Are there any places still here?

PETE

Places? No, nothing, not for miles into the next town going the other way.

STRANGER

Are you sure?

Pete stands up and taps his chin.

PETE

No, wait! There is this old airplane hanger.

STRANGER

Tell me.

PETE

No one's been in there for years. Was built during world war 2. They say it's haunted.

The Stranger stands up and walks out the door.

EXT. DIRT ROAD - CONTINUOUS

Pete runs out after the Stranger.

PETE

Hey, wait!

The Stranger stops but doesn't turn around.

PETE (CONT'D)

If you're going to the old hanger, you'll need my help. You'll never find it on your own. You'll walk right by it. I've seen it happen a million times. But I can show you.

(MORE)

PETE (CONT'D)

I know the way. I even know a short cut.

The Stranger turns around.

STRANGER

Show me.

INT. ABANDONED AIRPLANE HANGER - DAY

The sacrifice is dead, thrown back into the giant bird cage. The pyramid of lead bars are now half gold.

Calvon and Wittigis stand next to the pyramid staring up at it, completely amazed.

CALVON

Do you think we could take some of this for ourselves?

WITTIGIS

Greed, Calvon. It will get the best of you.

EXT. CALVON'S LIMO (PARKED) - DAY

The Driver leans against the side of the black limo with his arms crossed. He seems unimpressed.

Aceley lies on the hood next to him.

ACELEY

Pretty amazing.

DRIVER

Only half is gold.

ACELEY

Only one sacrifice. So only one half. It's your fault.

The Driver spits on the ground.

DRIVER

You should be lucky you're so beautiful. If you weren't, I would have killed you along time ago.

She laughs and gets all dewy-eyed.

ACELEY

You're so sentimental. Telling me I'm beautiful.

CALVON(O.C.)

Aceley! Look at this.

Calvon pours Wittigis another glass of champagne.

DRIVER

Your master is calling for you.

Aceley jumps off the hood of the car and faces the Driver.

ACELEY

Don't be jealous.

CALVON(O.C.)

Now, Aceley.

She smiles and walks over to Calvin.

INT. ABANDONED AIRPLANE HANGER - CONTINUOUS

Aceley walks over to Calvin as he passes around a bottle of the bubbly.

He hands her a glass and pours her some champagne.

ACELEY

What is it, sir?

CALVON

We will need another sacrifice. Tuluin refuses to do anymore until we get somebody. That's where you come in.

ACELEY

Me?

CALVON

Not you-you. I meant you need to find me someone and fast. The storm has passed and The Military Boys will be here soon. They'll want their gold.

Wittigis looks over at the Driver.

WITTIGIS

What about your driver, Calvin?

CALVON

What about my driver?

WITTIGIS

It is his fault your sacrifice is dead, isn't it?

Aceley looks back at the Driver.

ACELEY

No, we can't use him.

WITTIGIS

And why not?

ACELEY

We need him to drive Calvin.

Calvon laughs.

CALVON

You can drive. How hard can it be?

WITTIGIS

So it's settled.

CALVON

I think so.

ACELEY

Excuse me.

Aceley walks off.

WITTIGIS

What's her problem?

CALVON

PMS?

EXT. CALVON'S LIMO (PARKED) - CONTINUOUS

The Driver leans against the door, arms crossed. Aceley walks up to him.

DRIVER

What was that all about?

ACELEY

We have a problem.

DRIVER

What now?

The sound of motorcycles can be heard from outside.

WITTIGIS (O.C.)

We have guests!

INT. ABANDONED AIRPLANE HANGER - CONTINUOUS

Wittigis orders his goons with a flip of the wrist to open the hanger doors.

The biker gang rides on in with the armored truck right behind them.

They park...

T jumps off his hog.

CALVON

What is this?

T

This? This is a gift. From me to
you.

Calvon examines the truck closely.

Aceley walks over to the truck. She touches the side.

ACELEY

This is military.

T

Bingo was his name-o.

T touches his nose and curtsies.

T (CONT'D)

We got hungry.

The biker gang laughs.

CALVON

You ate the Military Boys?

STUPID BIKER

They tasted good.

T snaps his fingers at him. Blood drips down the Stupid
Biker's face.

T

(to the Stupid Biker)

What have I told you about
speaking? Be a good dog and shut
your lips. Or I'll cut them off and
eat them. Understand?

STUPID BIKER

Sorry.

He hangs his head in shame. Blood pours out from the bullet
hole like fruit punch.

All the other bikers laugh uncontrollably at him.

T

(to Calvin)

Now as you can see, there's no longer a need to make a deal with them. I got what you want right here in this movin' prison.

T taps the side of it. Calvin walks up to T and kisses him on the cheeks.

CALVON

What a gift indeed. Aceley, forget about the sacrifice. We have what we want.

Aceley looks beyond relieved. She looks over at the Drive and smiles.

Calvon steps back to soak it all in.

CALVON (CONT'D)

Okay, open it up.

The bikers look at each other.

CALVON (CONT'D)

What's wrong?

T

We tried but it won't budge.

Calvon looks unhappy.

ACELEY

You tried to open it? Idiots.

T gets on the defensive.

T

There's people inside. We smell 'em.

Calvon walks to his limo.

CALVON

I want this thing opened.

He steps inside.

T looks over at his gang.

T

How do we open this fucker?!

EXT. CALVON'S LIMO (PARKED) - CONTINUOUS

The Driver smirks at T.

DRIVER

I got just the thing to solve this
little problem of yours.

He walks over to the back of the limo, pops the trunk and
pulls out a blowtorch.

EXT. ARMORED TRUCK - CONTINUOUS

With a smile, the Driver walks over and hands the blowtorch
on over to him.

T looks at it confused.

T

You keep a blowtorch in the back of
your trunk?

DRIVER

(nonchalant)
Yeah, doesn't everyone?

Aceley hits T on the shoulder.

ACELEY

Get to it, biker boy.

EXT. DESERT HIGHWAY - DAY

Pete and the Stranger walk down the long desert highway.

PETE

The storm seems to of made it
hotter.

The water in the air evaporates off the pavement. The heat seems to be taking its toll on Pete. He wears a heavy looking backpack.

But the Stranger is completely unaffected. He walks calmly with a cool yet emotionless attitude.

PETE (CONT'D)

A Taker you said?

Pete takes his backpack off and pulls out a bottled water.

STRANGER

Takers are mostly extinct. Living things don't last long around them. Makes it easy to find their nest and kill them. But like anything, they learned to adapt.

Pete twists the cap off and takes a long gulp.

PETE

You really believe all of this?

STRANGER

Believe? I don't need to believe. I know.

PETE

So you really think this Taker thing killed them kids all those years ago?

Pete finishes the bottle off and throws it in the sand.

PETE (CONT'D)

So how'd he do it then? Magic? Evil satanic shit?

STRANGER

The sand.

PETE

Sand? How'd he wipe out a town with sand?

(beat)

Lord, can't believe I'm actually havin' this conversation.

STRANGER

Most likely put a hex on it. Would be the fastest way.

PETE

A hex? Like voodoo-she-do kinda stuff?

STRANGER

They're alchemists, manipulating something like sand is easy for them.

PETE

Those people were doomed the day he stepped into town.

Pete wipes the sweat his brow.

STRANGER

Those people were doomed the moment they agreed to his proposition.

PETE

I take it you're not a musician.

The Stranger stops in his tracks and sniffs the air. Pete looks at him then sniffs the air too.

PETE (CONT'D)

Whadda ya smell?

STRANGER

Death.

The Stranger walks off the highway, into the desert. Pete stands there confused scratching his head.

PETE

Hey! Wait!

Pete runs after him.

EXT. ARMORED TRUCK - DAY

Members of T's gang use the torch for the metal door on the truck. Sparks fly everywhere.

T and Aceley sit back and watch.

T

You still seein' that loser?

She smirks at the comment.

ACELEY

If he heard you saying that, he'd kill you where you stand.

Now T smirks at the comment.

T

Let him try. Fuckin' psycho. I can't believe you picked him over me.

ACELEY

I never even considered you.

The torching stops.

STUPID BIKER

Done!

EXT. CALVON'S LIMO (PARKED) - DAY

The Driver opens the door for Calvin. He steps out making himself presentable.

Wittigis steps out of his limo too.

EXT. ARMORED TRUCK - MOMENTS LATER

They all gather around the armored truck.

CALVON

Open it.

The door BURSTS open.

The General and Eddy fall out.

They SLAM to the ground.

The General grips the black case for dear life. The bikers and the goons grab them and force them to their feet.

Wittigis inspects them.

WITTIGIS

Military Boys. Kill them.

The goons aim MAC-10's at them ready to blow their brains all over the sand.

TULUIN(O.C.)

Wait!

Tuluin pops out of nowhere.

TULUIN (CONT'D)

You owe me a sacrifice, Calvin.
They will do. Put them with the others.

GENERAL

You bastards! We had a deal!

CALVON

That's changed, General. We got what we needed. Now there's nothing left for you to make a deal with.

Calvon eyes the case in the General's hands.

CALVON (CONT'D)

What is this?

The goons take it from him.

EDDY

You're gonna die. All of you!

They all laugh at him. Two goons take the General and Eddy off to the giant bird cage.

CALVON

(to the goon with the
case)

Open it.

The goon lays it down on the ground and pops it open. He looks a little shocked at what he sees.

CALVON (CONT'D)

(to the goon with the
case)

Show me!

He slides the case around for everyone to see.

CALVON (CONT'D)

What is it?

Inside the case is... nothing.

A battle axe flies through the air, hits a biker in the head, splits him in half.

FUMI (O.C.)

That's mine.

They all turn around and look up to see FUMI, a young girl in her 20's with bright pink hair. She wears tight blue-jeans and a hot pink T-SHIRT sporting the 60's band "The Mysterians".

Guns are automatically aimed at her.

CALVON

(to the goons)

Stop! Put your guns down!

Calvon helps her down from the truck. She pushes him away, making him fall to the ground.

Fumi pulls the battle axe out of the biker's skull.

With a smile, she walks over to Wittigis. He holds a glass of champagne.

She grabs it from him, quickly drinks it down, then throws the empty glass away.

Calvon gets to his feet.

She looks around the old abandoned hanger. She kicks the sand.

FUMI

This place sucks.

CALVON

You're the great beast?

FUMI

And you are?

CALVON

We're the ones who set you free. I am called Calvin.

FUMI

Damn it's hot in here.

WITTIGIS

I am called Wittigis.

She ignores them both.

FUMI

(to Wittigis)

You got more of that shit I drank?

CALVON

Yes, a lot. Please, let's talk inside.

FUMI

Inside what?

He leads her to his limo. She drags her battle axe in the sand. Wittigis and Tuluin follow.

T scratches his head.

T

What the hell was that?

ACELEY

The reason why we're all here, I'm guessing.

EXT. MILITARY CAMP - DAY

Pete and the Stranger stand in the middle of the camp where the massacre was held.

Most of everything is covered by sand. The bodies are nowhere to be seen.

PETE

I gotta take a leak.

Pete goes off while the Stranger investigates.

Pete finds a nice place to take a piss. He unzips and drains the lizard.

He whistles as he does so. His pee washes away some sand to reveal a skinless face with its mouth open.

Pete looks down and freaks out. He falls backwards yelling.

PETE (CONT'D)

Jesus!

The Stranger walks over to Pete. He presents a hand to help him up.

PETE (CONT'D)

What the fuck is that?!

STRANGER

The hanger, how far is it from
here?

Pete gets control of himself. He takes the Stranger's hand,
gets himself back on his feet again.

PETE

Not far.

(beat)

Jesus, what happened out here?

STRANGER

This is your chance to turn back.

PETE

I'm good.

The Stranger walks off.

Pete takes one last look at the skull and follows.

PETE (CONT'D)

(whispers to himself)

Gross.

EXT. CALVON'S LIMO (PARKED) - DAY

Aceley lies on the hood of the limo as the Driver leans
against it with his arms crossed.

ACELEY

Did you see what she had?

DRIVER

Yeah.

INT. CALVON'S LIMO (PARKED) - DAY

Calvon sits in the middle in-between Wittigis and Tuluin.
Fumi lays out on the couch with one leg resting up and blood
red battle axe resting right beside her.

She downs glass after glass of champagne.

She finishes off the bottle. But she's got another ready to go. She pops the cork and watches as the foam flows out.

The three men stare at her with complete amazement.

FUMI

Let me guess.

(smiles)

Not what you were thinking?

CALVON

To be frank.

(beat)

No.

(beat)

Not really.

WITTIGIS

I was thinking something less-

CALVON

Female.

WITTIGIS

--Pink.

FUMI

The name's Fumi.

WITTIGIS

Fumi?

CALVON

Beautiful name. What does it mean?

FUMI

Fuck if I know. What the fuck does Wittigis mean?

She picks her bellybutton.

FUMI (CONT'D)

So Frank, what do you want with me?

CALVON

Frank?

FUMI

Walk or talk, Frank.

CALVON

I... we would like to hire you to
kill someone for us.

She doesn't seem all that interested.

FUMI

Who?

CALVON

The ones who fear him call him the
Boogie Man.

WITTIGIS

Have you heard of him?

She smirks a little.

FUMI

Just a myth. A tale to tell. A
monster for the monsters.

CALVON

He's real. He's shortened our
numbers considerably. Not to
mention the military.

WITTIGIS

We have enough to worry about is
all he's saying. We don't need this
psycho after us as well.

She rolls her eyes.

FUMI

Okay, and you want me to kill him?

WITTIGIS

He possesses a Holy Weapon.

She perks up.

FUMI

Really?

A glimpse of Tuluin's coiled nails are briefly shown.

FUMI (CONT'D)

Wow! Look at that!

Tuluin hides it under his clothes.

FUMI (CONT'D)

How do you wipe your ass with those things?

She smiles like she's joking. But she's not.

CALVON

Will you do it?

FUMI

If he hunts your kind, I figure he can't be that bad of a guy.

(beat)

But if he has a Blood Ore Holy Weapon, I might be interested.

CALVON

Good.

FUMI

I take it you wanna pay me with mister stink fist's gold out there.

They look at each other.

CALVON

We were going to offer you other things, but if you prefer the gold, it's all yours.

FUMI

How kind of you, caviar.

CALVON

Calvon.

FUMI

Whatever.

INT. BIRDCAGE - DAY

Eddy and the General lie on the ground of the giant bird cage.

The lifeless Nude Man with no teeth is propped up in the corner. His mouth is wide open stuck in a permanent scream.

The Hooded Man whimpers in the corner beside him.

EDDY

(whispers)

They didn't find my gun.

The General holds his wrist.

GENERAL

Not sure what good that will do us.

Eddy notices the General in pain.

EDDY

What's wrong with your wrist?

The General watches the bikers horse play.

GENERAL

I think I broke it when I fell.

The General pushes himself away from the body.

EDDY

(whispers)

They're gonna kill us. Like that guy.

The General looks over at the dead guy next to him. His mouth is now closed.

GENERAL

Don't worry.

(beat)

Everything will work out okay.

The Hooded Man giggles. They look over at him.

EDDY

(whispers)

Is he still alive?

The General lifts up the hood.

GENERAL

Are you okay?

The Hooded Man snaps to life. It grabs the General by the neck and takes a huge bite from his nose. Blood shoots out onto Eddy's face.

The General screams out in pain. Blood sprays out everywhere. Eddy backs away from the monster.

The Hooded Man spits the nose out and bangs the General's head up against the bars of the cage.

This stops his screams.

The Hooded Man reaches into the General's mouth and pulls out his tongue.

That really stops his screams.

The General makes a few gargled sounds before passing out.

Eddy pulls out the gun, fires it repeatedly into the sacrifice.

A bullet hits its head.

Black blood leaks out.

It falls to the ground dead once again.

T and his gang run over to the cage.

T
(to Aceley and Driver)
He supposed to do that?

EXT. ABANDONED AIRPLANE HANGER - DAY

Pete and the Stranger stand facing the old abandoned airplane hanger.

PETE
This is it. Not much to look at
now.

STRANGER
You sure this is the place?

PETE
Pretty positive.

STRANGER
There's people inside.

PETE
The ones in there do what we saw in
the desert?

STRANGER
You can leave now. I no longer need
your help.

The Stranger walks toward the hanger, stops, turns around.

STRANGER (CONT'D)
Thank you for your help. You turned
out to be a good Christian after
all. Your god will be proud.

And with that he walks to the hanger.

INT. CALVON'S LIMO (PARKED) - DAY

Fumi sips champagne like a mad person. She holds three
glasses in each hand.

The others look on in disarray.

CALVON

So do we have a deal?

EXT. BIRDCAGE - DAY

T lets Eddy out of the giant cage. He takes the gun away from him and gives it to one of the bikers.

T

(to the bikers)

Did any of you search this guy
before you put him in here?

A loud knock comes from the entrance to the hanger. The armed goons stand by on guard.

T (CONT'D)

Who's that knockin' at my door?!

GOON

Some dude.

EXT. CALVON'S LIMO (PARKED) - CONTINUOUS

The Driver and Aceley swing around.

DRIVER

He's-

ACELEY

Here.

INT. CALVON'S LIMO (PARKED) - DAY

Fumi drinks from the bottle.

FUMI

He's arrived.

INT. ABANDONED AIRPLANE HANGER - DAY

The door to the abandoned airplane hanger flies open. Two goons in front of it slowly step away from the shadowy figure walking its way into the hanger.

EXT. CALVON'S LIMO (PARKED) - DAY

The window on top of the limo opens up.

Fumi throws her giant battle axe out, pulls herself up, sits Indian style on the roof.

INT. ABANDONED AIRPLANE HANGER - DAY

The Stranger walks in. Aceley, Driver, and T walk over to greet him.

EXT. ARMORED TRUCK - CONTINUOUS

A biker drives the armored truck over to the gold bars. He and a buddy get out and throw as many bars as they can in the back.

INT. ABANDONED AIRPLANE HANGER - CONTINUOUS

Driver and T stand side-by-side. The bikers and goons take their distance behind the two.

The Driver takes off his hat and glasses and hands them on over to Aceley.

T
(to Driver)
I got your back.

Driver pulls a gun out.

DRIVER
That's alright-

Driver shoots T in the side of the head.

DRIVER (CONT'D)

--I got this one.

He falls to the ground with a stream of blood shooting out.

T's biker gang takes a step back. The Stranger takes a step forward.

DRIVER (CONT'D)

You must be what everyone is afraid
of. Not really what I expected.

The old rifle springs from the Stranger's jacket sleeve.

The Driver aims his gun at him. He smiles a depraved smile
and fires.

The Stranger doesn't move.

STRANGER

Missed.

The Driver spins the gun on his finger and laughs.

DRIVER

I hit my target.

The Stranger looks behind him to find Pete holding his chest
as it bleeds.

He falls to the ground dead.

The Stranger runs for the Driver, points the rifle at him.

He shoots over the Driver's shoulder. The blast from the gun
is immense.

DRIVER (CONT'D)

You missed.

STRANGER

I hit my target.

The Driver looks behind him, the blast from the rifle has
killed a few goons and a couple of vampire bikers.

The rifle transforms into a katana sword again. The Stranger cuts the Driver's arm off. Blood shoots everywhere.

ACELEY

No!

The sword turns back into a rifle. The Stranger shoots him-

The Driver flies into the air, SMASHES through the armored truck, colliding into the gold bars.

The two bikers loading gold in the back of the truck run away. The Stranger shoots them as they flee.

The goons reach into their jackets and pull out UZIs.

The bikers run after the Stranger. He BLASTS them away like annoying flies.

Biker #1 goes for a punch. The Stranger brings the rifle down on the side of his head. Before it does, it changes into a katana sword. His head rips from his shoulders and flies up into the air. A geyser of blood shoots out.

The Stranger kicks the body over, transforms the sword into a rifle, shoots the severed head as it flies into the air. Meat chunks disperse everywhere.

Biker #2 wraps a chain around his fists and charges wildly from behind. The Stranger pierces him in the gut with the katana. Still inside, the katana transforms into the rifle. It hums like it's plugged in an amp.

The Stranger BLASTS a hole in him, then brings it down onto the head of Biker #3. Turning it back into a sword again, slicing his head in half.

The Stranger shoots into the crowd, killing even more. The rifle doesn't seem to need to be reloaded. There aren't any slots to add ammo or even cock it. Blood seems to be flowing through it, almost like it's alive.

Goon #1 puts an UZI to the Stranger's head. The Stranger grabs the gun and shoots him in the chest until the clip runs out.

The Stranger kicks the body into the crowd. He throws the empty gun at them as well. It hits one upside the head. He falls back hitting a goon in the face with his big head. Blood shoots out of his nose.

The crowd fires at the Stranger. He uses the sword transformation as a shield. The bullets bounce off and fly back at them.

The bikers and goons get shot down like dogs by their own bullets.

EXT. CALVON'S LIMO (PARKED) - CONTINUOUS

Aceley pulls out her evil whip.

STRANGER

You have Abraxas. Give it to me.

ACELEY

Here, have it!

SHE ATTACKS-

The whip wraps around the rifle.

The Stranger is forced into playing a little game of TUG-OF-WAR.

INT. ABANDONED AIRPLANE HANGER - CONTINUOUS

The goons and bikers still left alive step away from the Stranger.

The goons reload and the bikers wrap chains around their fists.

They show their fangs.

EXT. CALVON'S LIMO (PARKED) - CONTINUOUS

The rifle goes flying into the windshield of Calvin's limo.

INT. ABANDONED AIRPLANE HANGER - CONTINUOUS

The rest of the bikers and goons step back even further.

The Stranger walks over to the limo.

Aceley whips at him.

She moves in for another whip attack. It wraps around his arm, blood pours out into the sand.

He recoils out of pain, grabs the whip tightly.

EXT. CALVON'S LIMO (PARKED) - DAY

Calvon, Wittigis and Tuluin run out of the limo. Calvon stops and glares at the Stranger.

Wittigis goes back in the limo leaving him behind.

CALVON

(to Fumi)

Do something!

INT. ABANDONED AIRPLANE HANGER - DAY

The Stranger wins the game of tug-of-war this time.

Aceley flies into the Stranger's chest, cutting her cheek. He grabs her by the throat and lifts her up.

They look each other in the eyes.

STRANGER

Relinquish possession of Abraxas.

ACELEY

No!

STRANGER

Then you'll die.

She smiles.

ACELEY

Good luck with that.

The cut on her cheek slowly heals.

The Stranger licks some of the blood off her cheek. He smiles, throws her into the crowd of goons and bikers.

EXT. CALVON'S LIMO (PARKED) - DAY

The Stranger walks over to his rifle. He jumps up on the hood and rips it out of the windshield.

The Stranger meets eyes with Fumi.

FUMI

You and I are supposed to fight.

Calvon steps away. He goes into the limo with Wittigis.

EXT. BIRDCAGE - DAY

Tuluin hovers over by Eddy. He has his long nails spread out, chasing him as Eddy crawls away.

EXT. CALVON'S LIMO (PARKED) - DAY

The Stranger jumps down off the limo, walks over to the middle of the room.

He waits for the next move to be made.

EXT. BIRDCAGE - DAY

Eddy crawls away from Tuluin. He crawls over to a dead goon still holding a pistol.

He can't get the gun away from the dead man's grip. He uses the dead goon's finger to pull the trigger.

Four shots miss Tuluin but the fifth hits him in the shoulder.

He backs away holding his wound. In a blink of an eye he sinks into the sand.

EXT. CALVON'S LIMO (PARKED) - DAY

Fumi stands up and jumps down off the roof with her battle axe landing with a THUD in the sand.

INT. ABANDONED AIRPLANE HANGER - CONTINUOUS

With the battle axe dragging in the sand, Fumi walks over to the Stranger.

FUMI

You are the possessor of Alastor?

STRANGER

And you hold possession of Xaphan.

FUMI

I do.

The goons that don't have their heads caved in, aim their guns at the Stranger.

The bikers push their way to the front of the crowd. They all seem to be very pissed.

INT. WITTIGIS' LIMO (PARKED) - DAY

Calvon watches the action with his head sticking out of the window on top of the limo.

Wittigis nervously drinks from a bottle of the bubbly.

WITTIGIS

(whispers)

What she doing?

Calvon comes back down.

CALVON
(whispers)
She's talking to him.

INT. ABANDONED AIRPLANE HANGER - DAY

The Stranger and Fumi are at a standoff.

FUMI
The name's Fumi.

STRANGER
Hand over possession of Xaphan.

FUMI
You're a collector? How annoying.
What are the chances of three Holy
Weapons being in the same damn
room?

The Stranger runs for her.

Fumi smiles, readies her battle, and runs for him.

They collide with a huge gust of wind blowing sand everywhere.

They look each other in the eyes.

FUMI (CONT'D)
Scare me, Boogie Man.

They bounce back from their attacks. The Stranger cracks his neck.

Fumi does the same.

The goons in the crowd seem restless.

FUMI (CONT'D)
They're not gonna wait, are they?

She looks back at the goons and bikers.

STRANGER

(to Fumi)

We'll finish this later.

FUMI

You shouldn't make a girl wait.

The Stranger smiles and walks toward her. He walks right by and with his back to her, she says...

FUMI (CONT'D)

I'm not gonna wait long.

The Stranger turns his head over to her then back to the crowd of bad guys.

STRANGER

I won't be long.

The Stranger places Aceley's whip on his rifle. The two meld together.

The rifle turns into the katana, he swings it around. The katana sways to the ground, cuts the sand and the bikers in half. Their blood sprays out on the goons behind them.

The Stranger closes his eyes. As soon as he opens them, he runs toward the crowd...

They wipe the blood off their faces, reload their machine guns and take aim.

The Stranger hits them like an atomic bomb. In a snap of a finger he rams the end of the katana into the gut of one and into the gut of another behind him. The others surround him, guns pointed at his head.

The Stranger smiles and ducks.

The goons shoot each other in the chest. Blood spays out everywhere. They fall to the ground like bowling pins. The sand takes them under.

The Stranger backs away. He looks around for any evidence of what in the hell is happening.

He looks behind him.

Fumi and her giant battle axe are gone.

He turns back around to find that everyone is gone.

Everyone but Eddy.

INT. WITTIGIS' LIMO (PARKED) - DAY

Calvon and Wittigis huddle together. They look out at the Stranger from the side window.

WITTIGIS
(whispers)
Lock the doors.

EXT. BIRDCAGE - DAY

Eddy hides behind the overgrown birdcage. He holds the pistol in his shaky hands. He's as confused as the Stranger.

The Stranger walks over to him.

Eddy puts the gun in his mouth.

The Stranger hovers over him. Eddy slowly looks up at him.

EDDY
(muffled)
I'm not gonna let him take me.

STRANGER
Who?

EDDY
(muffled)
The boogeyman.

STRANGER
Where did he go?

EDDY

(muffled)

Under the sand. Over there.

Eddy points to the blood stains Tuluin left when he shot him.

STRANGER

Thanks. Please continue.

The Stranger walks over to the blood stain. He crouches over it, touches it with his fingers, licks the blood off.

FLASHBACK TO:

EXT. OLD TOWN - DAY

We are taken to an old town. The houses are white and made only of wood. Some swings and kiddy toys lie in the sand only yards.

Some people stand outside watching their kids play. Others hang clothes from lines to dry.

Tuluin walks into town. He wears all black from head to toe. He crouches down in the middle of the dirt road and grabs a fistful of sand with his then short nails.

The people gaze at him. Babies cry for their mommies. The worried parents grab their kids and take them into the safety of their houses.

Tuluin stands up. Sand falls from his fist. He brings the sand to his covered mouth and blows the stuff into the air.

BACK TO PRESENT

EXT. BIRDCAGE - DAY

The Stranger spits the blood out. It sizzles in the sand. He covers the blood stain over with sand.

He stands up, raises the katana high above his head, SLAMS it down into the spot where the stain once was.

It hums and vibrates the ground. The metal walls to the hanger shake.

It transforms into the rifle, fires into the ground.

Tuluin jumps out of the sand behind him. The Stranger quickly takes the rifle out of the sand, swings around and points it at Tuluin.

Tuluin point his long fingernails at him.

TULUIN

You.

The Stranger shoots at him. Tuluin slips under the sand leaving his red burka behind.

The Stranger swats the burka away. He stands there waiting for him to pop out again.

All is quiet...

A gust of wind blows the sand around. The Stranger follows the breeze. Once again Tuluin pops out of the ground behind him.

The Stranger is quick to react. He swings around BLASTING him with the rifle.

Tuluin FLIES across the room, landing head first into the sand.

The Stranger walks over to his still body, taps him with the end of the rifle.

He doesn't move.

The Stranger kicks him over on his back.

Tuluin's body is dried up, his skin gray and bone-covered. His nails are so long that they coil around each other. His body is completely bald. All except for a few long silver hairs on his head. He has no genitals. Like a Ken doll. Blood leaks from his shoulder where Eddy shot him.

Tuluin SNAPS BACK TO LIFE and takes a bite out of the Stranger's leg.

The Stranger screams out in pain. He backs away from him.

Tuluin wipes the blood from his mouth. He stands before us like an angel on heroin.

The Stranger readies his rifle.

Tuluin flexes his wrists. Sharp pieces of bone pop out of his arms. His coiled nails separate and are aimed straight at the Stranger.

Tuluin charges like a bull.

The Stranger strikes Tuluin in the gut with the katana transformation.

Tuluin swipes at him with his dangerous nails. The Stranger avoids them.

The nails hit the sand. A small area turns to gold.

Tuluin comes after him with the sharp bones sticking out of his arms. They slice through the Stranger's jacket like it was made of tissue paper.

The Stranger uses his rifle to stop any further attacks. He punches Tuluin repeatedly in his bleeding wound.

Tuluin attacks him with his claws. The Stranger uses the rifle as a shield. Sparks fly as Tuluin's sharp nails and the Stranger's now transformed katana scrape together.

The Stranger backs away-

Tuluin runs after him...

The Stranger swats Tuluin's attacks away.

The Stranger and Tuluin fight near a gun that lies waiting in the sand.

Tuluin grabs the whip attached to the Stranger's katana. Now they play a game of tug-of-war.

The Stranger lets go of the katana, it transforms back into a rifle while still in the air.

Tuluin follows the rifle with his eyes. He turns his attention back to the Stranger. He attacks for his heart with his nails.

The Stranger catches the rifle on its way back down, shoots Tuluin in the chest five times with one in the head for good luck.

Tuluin's nails plunge into the Stranger's shoulder. Tuluin falls to his knees. Blood shoots out of his head. His chest caves in.

Tuluin falls back DEAD.

The Stranger slowly pulls the nail out of his shoulder. Out of pain, he falls to his knees.

Behind him we see Tuluin sit up.

The Stranger turns his head.

Tuluin stands up.

The Stranger grabs his rifle, jolts up, runs after him. He shoves the katana right through him.

Tuluin laughs it off at the sword hums inside his gut.

TULUIN (CONT'D)

Weak!

The katana transforms into the rifle and fires. Tuluin explodes into a million grayish chunky pieces.

INT. WITTIGIS' LIMO (PARKED) - DAY

Wittigis dials on the limo phone.

CALVON

(whispers)

Who are you calling?

WITTIGIS

(whispers)

The police.

Calvon hits him upside the head.

CALVON

Stupid.

Wittigis throws the phone at Calvon.

WITTIGIS

What's your plan? That pink haired bitch? She did a lot of good sitting on the fuckin' hood of the car. I should have never agreed to this. I lost all my men.

CALVON

I lost my people too. And my Driver.

Wittigis scratches his head, looks around the limo for an answer to their problem.

WITTIGIS

Can you drive this thing?

CALVON

Do I look like my fuckin' Driver?!

WITTIGIS

If our people could drive this thing, what's stopping us?

CALVON

The fact we don't know how.

Wittigis punches the tinted window separating the driver's side to the back. Nothing happens, only a shattered hand.

Wittigis clutches his broken hand.

CALVON (CONT'D)

What the hell are you doing?!

WITTIGIS

What did it look like I was doing?!
I'm trying to get into the driver's
seat.

CALVON

Here.

Calvon hits the switch to roll down the window.

CALVON (CONT'D)

Retard.

INT. ABANDONED AIRPLANE HANGER - DAY

The Stranger looks around the now empty hanger. He sees Wittigis' limo shaking. He limps over to the limo.

The limo starts up and takes off out of the hanger like a bat out of hell.

The Stranger readies his rifle. A hand pops out from under the sand and grabs his feet.

Hundreds of hands pop out from under the sand. The dead bodies of the goons and bikers pull themselves out from under the sand.

EXT. BIRD CAGE - DAY

Eddy pulls the trigger to the gun in his mouth.

It's empty.

He opens his eyes to see all the zombies.

The dead hands of the General grabs Eddy by the hair through the bars of the bird cage.

EDDY

Help!

INT. ABANDONED AIRPLANE HANGER - DAY

The Stranger turns the rifle upside down and shoves it into the sand.

He SHOOTS-

Blood sprays out like a geyser. The hands let him go.

The Stranger runs over to Eddy's aid. He shoots every zombie bikers and goons that gets in his way.

Another pair of hands pop out of the sand and grab his legs. The Stranger reaches into a nearby zombie goon's jacket, pulls out a gun, throws it to Eddy.

EXT. BIRD CAGE - CONTINUOUS

The gun slides over to Eddy. The General vomits blood down Eddy's back.

Eddy reaches for the gun, touches it with his finger tips.

The General bangs Eddy's head against the bars. Eddy grabs the gun, cocks it.

EDDY

Forgive me...

(beat)

Dad.

Eddy shoots the General in the eye. The back of his head explodes. His dead cold hands let go of Eddy's hair.

Eddy backs away.

INT. ABANDONED AIRPLANE HANGER - DAY

The Stranger fights zombies off with his katana. He spins the sword upside down and brings it back down onto the zombie that's holding his legs.

Blood shoots out like before.

The Stranger runs over to Eddy.

STRANGER

Do you wanna live?

EDDY

Yes!

STRANGER

Fine.

The Stranger runs for the crowd of zombies. He slices their heads off one after another.

Eddy comes up right behind him, blasting as many as he can with the pistol.

They make their way to the exit. The Stranger closes the metal hanger door behind them.

EXT. ABANDONED AIRPLANE HANGER - MOMENTS LATER

Eddy and the Stranger wait outside of the hanger. Both of them are covered in blood.

The Stranger wipes the blood off his face with a handkerchief he pulled from his jacket.

EDDY

What about them?

STRANGER

What about 'em?

EDDY

We can't let those things go.

STRANGER

Be my guest to go back in there to finish them off. I'm leaving.

EDDY

Leaving? Where?

STRANGER

To follow that limo.

The Stranger walks off.

Eddy leans against the hanger door. The zombies pound on the door to get out.

EDDY

What about me?!

INT. ABANDONED AIRPLANE HANGER - DAY - LATER

The Driver's sunglasses lie on the sand next to Calvin's limo. A hand reaches out from under it and grabs them.

Aceley pulls herself out from under Calvin's limo. She gets to her feet when she sees the zombies surrounding the hanger door.

She ducts and crawls her way over to the armored truck.

EXT. ARMORED TRUCK - MOMENTS LATER

Aceley crawls over to the Driver. He looks pretty broken and dead.

ACELEY

(whispers)

Are you dead?

DRIVER

No.

The Driver opens his eyes. He holds his severed arm in pain.

ACELEY

(whispers)

You okay?

DRIVER

You see my arm anywhere?

She puts his sunglasses back on.

ACELEY

You kind of have your choice in
arms.

The hanger is filled with severed body parts.

DRIVER

I don't want their shit, I want my
shit.

ACELEY

Fine. Hold on.

She crawls away.

DRIVER

They left the gold?

She comes back with his arm.

ACELEY

(whispers)
Keep it down.

DRIVER

Why?

ACELEY

Look.

She points to the zombies over by the door.

DRIVER

(whispers)
What's going on?

ACELEY

(whispers)
I don't know. Let's get out of
here.

DRIVER

(whispers)
Not until I finish him off.

ACELEY
(whispers)
He left.

DRIVER
(whispers)
What?

The Driver stands up, holds his arm in pain. He uses Aceley as a crutch.

ACELEY
(whispers)
Let's take the gold and get the
fuck out of here.

DRIVER
Take it. I'm going after him.

ACELEY
He'll kill you.

DRIVER
He'll try.

INT. ABANDONED AIRPLANE HANGER - DAY - LATER

The armored truck and the limo start up at the same time.

Aceley drives the truck and Driver drives the limo.

Aceley gives the Driver a thumbs up. He gives her one too with his reattached arm.

She blows him a kiss.

He catches it.

The Driver puts on his leather gloves and fixes his shades.

He honks the horn.

The zombies turn around and walk after the limo.

The armored truck revs up and backs over them. The hanger door SMASHES open.

The limo follows.

EXT. DESERT HIGHWAY - DAY

The Stranger limps alone in the middle of the long desert highway. There's nothing to see for miles. Nothing but pavement, sand and rocks.

Up ahead stands a shadowy figure.

The Stranger stops.

The shadowy figure walks toward him.

The Stranger readies his katana...

The figure becomes clear.

It's Fumi in all her greatness.

They stand a couple of feet from each other.

FUMI

Forget about me?

STRANGER

Who are you?

FUMI

I told you already. I'm Fumi.

A tumbleweed blows by them.

STRANGER

This is gonna hurt.

FUMI

Scare me, Boogie Man.

They ready their weapons. A strong breeze blows by them.

They run for each other...

Their weapons SLAM into each other. The pavement cracks down the middle.

The whip attached to his katana scratches across the pavement.

Sparks fly everywhere.

The whip shoots by her head, stops with a loud WISP.

They back off.

She runs for him again dragging her battle axe behind her.

Sparks fly everywhere.

SHE ATTACKS-

The Stranger strikes back. Their instruments of death COLLIDE into one another. A huge shock wave shatters the ground around them.

They fight furiously SMASHING their weapons into each other. One after another they pound away.

She backs off then runs after him, axe ready to be swung.

They CRASH into each other, both grinding their weapons together.

They stare each other in the eyes.

She smiles a cute yet sinister smile.

STRANGER

What's so funny?

FUMI

Behind you.

They break from their attack.

The Stranger swings around to find the Driver speeding right toward him in his limo.

FUMI (CONT'D)

Whatcha gonna do now?

The Stranger runs after the limo. He stops the same distance from him, the car and Fumi. He wraps the whip around his hand and throws the katana at the limo.

EXT. CALVON'S LIMO (MOVING) - CONTINUOUS

The katana flies through the air, goes right through the windshield.

INT. CALVON'S LIMO (MOVING) - CONTINUOUS

Pierces the windshield, and into the Driver's chest. Blood shoots out everywhere.

DRIVER

Fuckin' cocksucker.

He spits up some blood.

The limo turns into a ditch.

EXT. DESERT HIGHWAY - CONTINUOUS

The Stranger pulls on the whip and swings the sword around. It shoots right for Fumi. She catches it, inches away from impaling her chest.

She smiles.

The katana transforms into the rifle, shoots her in the chest.

She flies back, hits the pavement. The Stranger pulls the rifle back and catches it.

He walks over to her.

FUMI

You said it would hurt.

She coughs up some blood. He bends down and takes her battle axe.

FUMI (CONT'D)

Wait. That belongs to me.

STRANGER

Not anymore.

FUMI

Where are you going?

STRANGER

To find someone.

FUMI

Who?

STRANGER

The one you were hired to kill.

FUMI

You're not him?

The Stranger turns around and walks away.

FUMI (CONT'D)

Stop!

He stops.

STRANGER

What is it?

FUMI

Take me with you.

STRANGER

Why?

Slowly, she gets to her feet, holding her wound in pain.

FUMI

Same reason as you. To kill him.

He continues to walk away.

FUMI (CONT'D)

Hey!

He stops and turns to face her.

STRANGER

What is it?!

FUMI

Why walk when you can drive?

She points over at the limo in the ditch.

EXT. DESERT HIGHWAY - DAY - LATER

Wittigis' limo has it's hood up and is over heating. Wittigis and Calvin stand in front of it scratching their heads.

CALVON

Now what?

WITTIGIS

We walk.

They walk off down the road.

CALVON

This really sucks.

WITTIGIS

Damn this heat.

A car honks its horn behind them. They turn around to find a limo headed their way.

EXT. CALVON'S LIMO (MOVING) - CONTINUOUS

The limo pulls up beside them and stops.

CALVON

It's mine.

WITTIGIS

Are you sure?

CALVON

Driver?

The back door opens up.

CALVON (CONT'D)

Aceley?

The two get into the back of the limo and close the door behind them.

INT. CALVON'S LIMO (PARKED) - DAY

Fumi sits in the back sipping from a bottle of champagne. The two look horrified.

She puts the bottle down. The doors lock automatically.

FUMI

Hi there, Frank.

She grabs her battle axe and SLAMS it against the side of Calvin's head.

EXT. DESERT HIGHWAY - DAY

Aceley nervously bites her nails waiting on the Driver to come back. She tosses the keys to the armored truck around in her hand.

ACELEY

5 minutes. That's all I'm gonna give you.

She stops tossing the keys and looks over at the truck.

ACELEY (CONT'D)

Okay. I'm coming to get you.

She runs to the truck.

EXT. DESERT HIGHWAY - DAY

The Driver lies on the pavement bleeding everywhere. His eyes pop open.

He forces himself up, holding his gut as he stumbles to his feet.

His glasses are cracked.

His clothes are bloody.

Up ahead in the distance we see a truck. It honks its horn at him.

He smiles and waves.

The truck comes to a stop in front of him. Aceley steps out with a huge smile on her face.

ACELEY

You made it.

DRIVER

He kicked my fuckin' ass.

ACELEY

Good thing we're immortal. What do you say we get the fuck out of here?

DRIVER

I say that sounds good.

She helps him to stand. She leads him to the truck.

He stops her.

ACELEY

What's wrong?

DRIVER

Where we headed, anyway?

ACELEY

Some place with rain.

INT. ABANDONED AIRPLANE HANGER - DAY

The zombies stand up from after being ran over. A hand pops out of the sand.

Slowly the zombie pulls himself out of the sand. Its back is to us.

It brushes off the sand.

The figure turns around to reveal T. Sand pours out of the bullet hole to the side of his head.

The other zombies turn around and stare.

T

Let us ride!

EXT. DESERT HIGHWAY - DAY

Eddy stumbles across the long deserted highway. He takes off his military shirt, throws it on the pavement.

He's left with only a wife beater. He takes off his belt.

Eddy is broken, tired, bloody and suffering from heatstroke.

The sound of thunder can be heard behind him. He smiles and dances for joy.

EDDY

Thank you, Jesus! Water! Water!

The thunder gets closer. He opens his mouth ready for the rain.

As the thunder gets closer it becomes clear of what it really is.

The sound of motorcycles.

T and his zombie vampire biker gang speed toward Eddy.

Eddy takes off his wife beater and flags them down. They come to a stop, inches away from him.

Eddy drops to his knees with tears in his eyes.

EDDY (CONT'D)

Thank you. Thank you for stopping.
I'm so thirsty.

T

So am I.

Eddy looks up. The sunlight shines in his eyes. He shades them to get a look at the person in front of him.

He gets to his feet. His mouth drops open as he sees the zombie vampire bikers and T.

T grabs Eddy by the face and bites his neck.

INT. LA SUBWAY TRAIN(STOPPED) - NIGHT

The Stranger sits alone on a bench of a Los Angeles subway train. His head's down, his katana between his legs.

The lights flicker on and off.

The doors slide open.

A BUSINESS MAN with an LA Times newspaper steps in. He looks over at the Stranger.

The doors close behind him and the train starts moving.

The Business Man takes a seat in the middle of the train. He opens his newspaper and pretends to read it.

Fumi steps in with her battle axe. She drags it on the floor behind her like Bam-Bam from the Flintstones.

She takes a seat way at the far end of the train.

The Business Man nervously flips through his newspaper. He clears his throat.

The Stranger stands up. Fumi does the same.

STRANGER

What's your kind doing in a place
like this?

BUSINESS MAN

Are you talking to me?

The Business Man reaches into his jacket and quickly pulls
out a gun.

The lights go out...

...A shot is fired...

The lights come back on.

The Business Man shows us his fangs. He stands up holding the
smoking gun.

He nervously shakes out of control.

His news paper slowly blows around in front of him. A huge
hole is smack dab in the middle of it.

As it hits the floor, the Stranger walks toward him. The
Business Man fires again.

The Stranger blocks it with his katana.

BUSINESS MAN (CONT'D)

Stay away!

The Business Man takes off down the narrow train. The lights
go out again.

As they come back on, he finds himself face to face with Fumi
and her oversized battle axe.

FUMI

Let's jam.

She spins the axe around, holds it high above her head and
brings it down on his head.

The lights flicker and we...

CUT TO BLACK.

THE END