

# Mayhem

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FADE IN:

INT. LIVING ROOM -- DAY

A woman's hand sporadically twitches on the ground. She MOANS. Blood trickles down her arm.

She lies on the floor losing life. Her neck has been slit open and she slowly passes.

Above her stand two men.

One has a knife up to the others neck. He's an ugly older man dressed in a Superman outfit. He is extremely obese.

His red cape barely graces the floor.

He refers to himself as SUPERMAN.

Superman smiles and giggles to himself while the man he's holding, MEEGI(40) breathes heavily and sweats.

A gun shakes uncontrollably and young RECKUT(11) holds it, nervously twitching.

MEEGI

Shoot 'em Reckut. Please! Just do it!

Superman reveals his yellow jagged teeth when he speaks. There are many noticeable gaps throughout his entire mouth.

SUPERMAN

Just do it.

RECKUT

No no dad I'm scared.

MEEGI

C'mon he'll kill me. Can't you see that!?!

SUPERMAN

Can't you see that?

Superman is beginning to have fun and he bounces up and down to express his joy.

Meegi is disgusted and his patience begins to wear thin.

RECKUT

Dad I can't do it!

MEEGI

You piece of shit. Kill him!

SUPERMAN

Kill him!

RECKUT

No!

Reckut begins to cry and tears roll down his face.

MEEGI

Please!

SUPERMAN

Please! Please! Please! Please!

Reckut weeps even harder.

RECKUT

Daddy...

MEEGI

Reckut, don't be such a pussy--

Superman slits Meegi's neck and he falls to the floor dead. Superman smiles.

INT. FAST FOOD RESTAURANT -- DAY

Two plates with fries and burgers on them are held by a waitress.

The restaurant is fairly quiet. Not too many are inside the restaurant, only a few families.

The waitress plops the plates down on a table where two young men sit, talking and laughing.

KCILS(26) is a handsome man with dark hair and a strong build.

KCILS

Thanks sweetheart.

WAITRESS

Sure thing.

The waitress turns to leave...

KCILS

Maybe after your shift we can do something?

She turns back around and her face clearly shows that she has no interest in Kcils, yet she engages politely.

WAITRESS

Well uh--

KCILS

See a movie or something ya know?

WAITRESS

I'm doin' stuff after my shift, sorry man.

She hurriedly walks off.

KCILS

Like what!? Like what!? Dammit.  
She looks good too.

DRANEOL(24) sits across from Kcils. He's mild mannered and skinny.

DRANEOL

Do you realize you've hit on almost every girl we've come across today?

Kcils tosses his hands up in the air and softly scoffs at Draneol.

KCILS

That increases my chances don't it?  
If I were like you and I was too scared to talk to anyone, then I would never get hooked up.

The older RECKUT(22) suddenly sits down next to Draneol, startling him. He's a good looking kid.

KCILS (CONT'D)

You know how long you were in there for?

RECKUT

What ten minutes?

KCILS

More like twenty. You musta birthed a little kid. We're gonna be uncles Draneol!

RECKUT

Nah, it was real soft. Not too hard, it came out like butter.

Draneol grimaces and gags.

DRANEOL

Alright that's enough! I don't want you to describe what yer shit was like.

RECKUT

I'm tellin' you Draneol it was just like butter. I wanted to eat it man.

Reckut motions stuffing feces in his mouth.

DRANEOL

I said that was enough! How the hell am I supposed to eat my food? I don't even want it now.

Reckut and Kcils eat there food, but Draneol just stares at his.

Instead, Draneol grabs his water and attempts to drink it.

KCILS

(shouts)  
Wait!

This outburst startles everyone at the table.

DRANEOL

Jesus! What is it?

RECKUT

Yeah, what the hell is your problem?

Kcils points at Draneol's water.

KCILS

I wouldn't drink that shit if I were you Draneol.

Draneol looks confused.

DRANEOL

And just why the hell not?

KCILS

It might be infected man. Infected with that new virus.

RECKUT

Aww bullshit. People are just tryin' to scare you. There's no virus.

KCILS

Yeah there is. I've heard people talk about it before.

DRANEOL

What happens?

Kcils puts down his burger.

KCILS

Well you see it's this real small organism that's in the water. And when dudes drink it it travels down into their stomachs. It starts feedin' off of shit in there. It gets bigger and bigger and then one day - BOOM! It burst out of their stomachs.

Reckut laughs.

RECKUT

Enough with that. Draneol, you look like you're fallin' for that. Don't you realize ever since we were little kids you've fallen for his stories. Grow up brother.

Draneol looks a little frightened.

KCILS

Shit's true man.

Reckut grabs Draneol's drink and drinks it. He pauses for a moment.

RECKUT

Well will you look at that. What do ya know. I'm fine--

Two bodies BURST through the window and crash onto the brother's table.

Shards of glass fly everywhere.

Kcils grabs his bleeding face.

KCILS

Shit, I'm cut!

An array of gun fire comes from outside and BANGS up against the walls inside the restaurant.

RECKUT

GET DOWN! EVERYBODY GET DOWN!

Innocent people who can't get down in time are massacred. Children and adults alike.

EXT. STREETS -- DAY

The city is rundown, dirty and trashed.

Two large gangs collide in the streets. Their numbers are massive.

SHOUTS and CRIES for mercy are heard.

Unnaturally furry men and men with reptile like skin battle in the streets.

The furry men are referred to as Tirmins and the reptile like men are called Remors.

A Tirmin holds a gigantic war hammer in his hands. He swiftly brings it down into a kneecap of a Remor. This forces the knee the wrong way.

A Remor drives his sword into the face of a Tirmin.

Blood is released onto the Remor's face and the Remor opens his mouth as if he's welcoming the blood into it.

Out of all the men only one Tirmin has a gun. He runs around and SPRAYS bullets every which way.

The gang members fight with old weapons. Bows and arrows, sling shots, swords, battle axes and thick warhammers.

Men drop to the now bloody earth.

From a distance boots POUND on the pavement. They make a thunderous beat and they grow nearer and nearer to the action already taking place.

A huge amount of cops charge their way down the streets. They wear blue and black armor. Their blue helmets have the words "Law Man" marked on them.

#### LAW MAN

All of you bastards are under arrest!

The cops leap over cars and some land right on top of them crunching the hoods.

Their speed is super human and their strength is outstanding.

One of the cops flies into the fray, bull dozing his way into the crowd.

One cop holds a Remor by the neck and he squeezes so hard that in the next second he's only holding a bloody head.

Another cop SHOVES his fist through a Tirmin's skull completely decapitating him.

A cop grabs hold of a Tirmins arm and tears it off. He uses it to HIT the man in the face.

An ear is torn off of a Remor's head.

Blood SPLATTERS over a cops helmet.

EXT. FAST FOOD RESTAURANT -- DAY

Reckut, Draneol and Kcils walk out of the diner. Kcils' face has blood running down it.

They watch the mayhem take place with the two gangs battling with the cops.

RECKUT

Dear God. It hasn't been this bad for a while has it?

Kcils taps on Draneol.

KCILS

Do I look bad or anything?

Kcils points to the cut on his face.

DRANEOL

No, that cut will heal up fine.

RECKUT

Let's get the hell out of here.

The three hurry away. In the

STREETS

the cops slowly begin to win. Most of the gang members are dead, but one last Tirmin stands.

The one with the machine gun is the last one left.

TIRMIN

Back up! All you fucks better back up 'fore I blow you all to hell!

The cops circle the Tirmin.

COP#1

The sonuvabitch has a gun!

COP#2

No shit we ain't blind.

(to Tirmin)

You know what the penalty is for owning, carrying, or buying a gun is kid?

TIRMIN

Yeah I kn--

Suddenly a cop quickly jumps behind the Tirmin and BREAKS his arm. The gun falls to the ground and the cops subdue the Tirmin as he shouts at the top of his lungs.



COP#2

Torture and death... Alright get  
these bodies up and destroy that  
damn gun!

A sleek cop car drives up on the scene and SELIM(40) a black man steps out of the vehicle.

He doesn't wear the armor like the other cops. He wears a long brown coat and has a cigar hanging out of his mouth.

SELIM

(to himself)

This cities gettin' worse and worse  
every damn day.

He looks on as cops pile the bodies into three huge trucks. A young cop walks up to him and pulls his helmet off.

YOUNG COP

Yes sir it is.

Selim takes a drag off of his cigar.

SELIM

How long was this battle going on?

YOUNG COP

Not too long. Someone alerted us  
and we got all over 'em.

SELIM

I see you killed a lot of 'em. Please  
tell me you left one of the gang  
members alive.

The young cop thinks for a moment.

YOUNG COP

Oh yeah we got one for ya sir. Follow  
me.

The two walk past some of the cops and in the middle of the street there's the Tirmin being slapped around by some of the cops.

The Tirmin is very jittery and twitchy.

TIRMIN

(to cops)

Don't touch me!

SELIM

(to young cop)

Him?

YOUNG COP

Yeah him.

SELIM

Great.

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM -- DAY

The bloody and sweaty Tirmin has his hands hand-cuffed behind his back and behind the chair.

Selim sits on the other side of the table and he calmly looks into the Tirmin's eyes.

The Tirmin twitches uncontrollably. He looks uncomfortable as hell, while sweat pours down his face.

Selim looks through a file and shakes his head.

SELIM

I really don't understand you kids.  
What is the point? Huh? Can you  
explain that to me?  
(looks hard)  
Why're you shaking like that?

TIRMIN

I need my shit.

SELIM

You need your drugs?

TIRMIN

Fuck you man!

The Tirmin's eyes are bulging out of his sockets.

SELIM

C'mon I don't get it. You've wasted  
you're life away. You're going to  
die today... you realize that don't  
you?

TIRMIN

No man! No! I don't--

SELIM

--wanna die... I know.

Selim puts his elbows on the table.

SELIM (CONT'D)

Listen and listen to me real good.  
I sympathize with you, I really do.  
(MORE)

SELIM (CONT'D)

You've probably killed, stole from,  
and raped thousands of different  
people. But I understand you probably  
didn't get the best childhood. I  
get that trust me.

The Tirmin is shaking like crazy now.

SELIM (CONT'D)

But if you tell me everything about  
your gang - like who runs it. Where  
are all your little hideouts and I  
can make it so that you're not  
tortured. Just killed. Now can you  
tell me who leads your gang?

The Tirmin begins to cry sob.

SELIM (CONT'D)

But if you don't... They'll torture  
you for what you didn't tell me.  
And once they're done torturing you  
for that... They'll torture you again  
for the possession of the gun and  
then you can finally die.

TIRMIN

Fuck you!

Selim, finally fed up, grabs the Tirmin by the hair and  
SMASHES his head onto the table.

The Tirmin weakly looks up blind from the blood.

TIRMIN (CONT'D)

Our leader is not from this earth.  
HE IS GOD!

Selim gives the Tirmin one last hard slap.

SELIM

Have it your way.

INT. POLICE STATION -- DAY

Selim walks out of the room where a few cops wait outside.

SELIM

Go inside and get him.

The cops walk inside.

Selim tries to walk away, but someone grabs his shoulder.

Selim turns and sees REPOOC(46) a short pudgy man in a nice  
suit.

REPOOC

So the little sonuvabitch wouldn't talk eh?

SELIM

Nah. These Tirmins... they're almost non human.

REPOOC

Remors and Tirmins have been terrorizing this city for years and you're just now realizing that? It's the drugs they use.

Selim is ready to end the conversation.

SELIM

Yeah, I guess you're right.

REPOOC

The drugs turn them into... something.

SELIM

Alright, I'll see you later chief.

REPOOC

Wait a second. I should probably tell you that you'll be assigned a new partner tomorrow.

Selim looks disappointed.

SELIM

Ah yeah.

REPOOC

Yeah and I don't think I've ever gotten a chance to tell you this before, but... I'm sorry about what happened to Llerret. Your last partner.

SELIM

Don't worry about it Repooc.

REPOOC

Those damn gangs.

SELIM

See ya.

REPOOC

Alright. Enjoy the rest of the day.

Selim walks out of the police station.

REPOOC (CONT'D)

But that's gonna be hard as hell.

INT. NEWS STATION -- NIGHT

A female reporter, ESEER(35), calmly gives the news behind a desk. Her name, "Eseer Hawks", is in the corner of the screen.

ESEER

Earlier today a gang war erupted into the streets of the downtown area. The two rival gangs, Remors and Tirmins both physically affected by drugs, took the war onto the streets today. Seventy-six gang members were killed and three cops in the mad frenzy. Law enforcement officials say that this is just one of the many attacks... soon to come. Here's our reporter at the site.

INT. STREETS -- NIGHT

A male reporter holds the microphone up to a young police officer's mouth.

YOUNG COP

The Tirmins and Remors are a bunch of freaks. They don't stand a chance against us.

The cop pulls his helmet off and sticks it in front of the camera. The words "Law Man" are imprinted on it.

YOUNG COP (CONT'D)

You see that. That means something. That means we've got the right to kick some muthafuckin' ass!

REPORTER (O.S.)

I told you not to curse!

INT. CAR -- NIGHT

Draneol drives the car while Kcils sits shotgun. Reckut is in the back.

Reckut sits in the back with a hat on his head that says "cheezy pizza". Kcils obnoxiously taunts Draneol and Draneol gets annoyed.

KCILS

C'mon! I've seen grannies drive faster than this. What are ya? Are you an old woman now? Is that it?

Draneol brushes Kcils off.

DRANEOL

I'm going the speed limit alright.  
Thirty-five miles an hour is the  
speed limit and that's where I'm  
keepin' it.

KCILS

Nobodies on the road! Floor this  
thing.

Draneol turns to Kcils.

DRANEOL

I'm not gonna get a ticket for you!  
I'm not gettin' one for you!

Kcils turns to Reckut in the back seat.

KCILS

Can you help me out here? I'll never  
get home at this rate.

Reckut stares out of the window, in a daze.

KCILS (CONT'D)

Reckut... Reckut you there?

RECKUT

Huh? Huh - What?

KCILS

What the hell are you thinking about?

RECKUT

I'm just thinking about what I'm  
gonna say to this girl.

KCILS

Girl at work?

RECKUT

Yeah.

KCILS

Hey good luck man. You need any  
advice on what to say to this girl?

RECKUT

Not from you. Last time I listened  
to you I got a good smack in the  
face.

KCILS

You must not have said it right.

RECKUT  
Look, I got this one alright?

KCILS  
Okay, okay.

Reckut points to a building.

RECKUT  
Stop the car right here, Draneol.

EXT. PIZZA DELIVERY SHOP -- NIGHT

Reckut walks up to the building. He shivers and rubs his arms and elbows.

RECKUT  
(to himself)  
You are so... so pretty. No no dammit! I would love to take you out on some kind of a date. Shit this is horrible.

Reckut walks inside.

INT. PIZZA DELIVERY SHOP -- NIGHT

A fat man behind the counter, DREF(49), yells at another employee, SIMI(18) a male worker.

Other employees watch the encounter and laugh.

DREF  
What the hell do you think this is? You can't deliver a pizza in less than half an hour? Are you a retard?

SIMI  
The traffic was backed up for like a mile!

DREF  
There is no traffic I ain't blind! I can see that there are no cars on the street asshole!

Reckut walks inside. Dref notices Reckut and throws his hands up in the air.

DREF (CONT'D)  
Oh what do ya know! Reckut decided to show up for work today! Is this stupid jerk off day?

SIMI  
I don't appreciate this. I work my ass off everyday in here--

DREF

Listen to me dick head I understand you probably have some deficiency in driving you being Asian and all, but that's no excuse.

SIMI

That's it!

Simi throws his hat on the ground.

SIMI (CONT'D)

I quit.

DREF

Fine! Get the hell outta here.

Simi walks past Reckut and Reckut stops him.

RECKUT

Hey Simi, are you sure about this?

SIMI

Yeah I'm sure. There's better ways to make money than bein' in this place. I'll see ya later man.

Simi stomps out angry and Reckut steps up to the counter.

DREF

Well well well, I'm guessin' you wanna work today?

RECKUT

Yes sir.

DREF

Well--

The door opens and ASERET(24), a beautiful woman with a "cheezy pizza" hat on, walks through the door.

ASERET

Sorry I'm late.

Dref smiles.

DREF

Oh it's okay Aseret. Why don't you just wait over there until we get our next order.

Dref smiles at her the entire time.

ASERET

Thanks.



DREF

Same with you Reckut. Get yer ass over there.

RECKUT

Alright.

Aseret sits in the corner and smokes a cigarette. Reckut closes his eyes and says a few words to himself. Then he ventures over to Aseret's position.

RECKUT (CONT'D)

(nervous)

Hey Aseret.

ASERET

Wassup.

Aseret takes a puff on her cigarette and blows a smoke ring.

RECKUT

So um... Did you wanna ya know? Or how about we decide to... Maybe it'd be best - Well what I'm doin' tomorrow... Actually I'm sorta tryin' to kinda maybe a little bit uh... um... ya know take you to uh...

ASERET

What are you tryin' to say to me?

RECKUT

Wha-What I was... Shit!

Reckut walks away cursing and slapping himself. Aseret chuckles to herself and smokes some more.

ASERET

Crazy...

Reckut thinks for a moment. His dad's words echo inside his mind.

MEEGI (V.O.)

Reckut, don't be such a pussy.

Reckut walks back.

RECKUT

Alright what I was trying to say was that I like you... a lot. And everyday you come in here I can never build up enough courage just to walk up to you and say I like you... a lot.

(MORE)

RECKUT (CONT'D)

I like the way you look, I like the way you talk, hell I like the way you smell and all I'm asking is that you give me one chance to be with you.

Aseret smiles. She is truly taken a back.

ASERET

Aww. That's cute.

Reckut looks a little confused.

ASERET (CONT'D)

Go on and sit down sugar.

Reckut sits still a little dumbfounded.

ASERET (CONT'D)

That's gotta be the sweetest thing anybody ever said to me you know that?

RECKUT

Thanks.

ASERET

I like you Reckut.

RECKUT

I like you too.

ASERET

Tell me a little about yourself.

RECKUT

Well uh---

Aseret quickly interrupts him and leans in.

ASERET

What's the most dangerous thing you've ever done?

RECKUT

Ummm--

ASERET

(quietly)

You ever blow a mother fucker away?

Reckut scratches his head.

RECKUT

Umm... Well no.

ASERET

I like bad boys ya know? I like  
boys who just don't give a fuck!  
Kinda like me?

RECKUT

Yeah I guess.

ASERET

Yeah I guess? Why're you guessing?  
Do you or do you not know what I'm  
talking about?

RECKUT

Yeah yeah sure.

Aseret leans in even further.

ASERET

Well are you a bad boy Reckut?

RECKUT

I'll be whatever you want me to be.

Aseret jumps back.

ASERET

Whatever I want?

RECKUT

Yeah.

ASERET

What ever I want?

Reckut shouts it.

RECKUT

Yeah!

ASERET

That means you're all mine.

RECKUT

Fine by me.

Aseret smiles and Reckut smiles back.

ASERET

You're a cute dude ya know that?

RECKUT

Thanks.

ASERET

I'm bored. Let's get the fuck outta  
here.

RECKUT  
Wait you mean... Quit?

ASERET  
C'mon!

Aseret stands up and tosses her hat on the ground. Reckut follows her.

Dref notices the two leaving.

DREF  
What the hell is goin' on here? Who do you two think you are! What the hell is this! You can't quit!

Aseret slams the door open.

ASERET  
Watch us fat ass!

EXT. PIZZA DELIVERY SHOP -- DAY

Aseret walks to a car, a cheap vehicle. Reckut stops next to her.

RECKUT  
This your ride?

ASERET  
No.

Aseret breaks the window and the car alarm goes off and BEEPS loudly. Aseret then leans in and tinkers with the key hole.

Reckut is surprised.

RECKUT  
What the hell are you doin'?

The alarm stops and Aseret looks at Reckut.

ASERET  
A little trick my pops taught me.

RECKUT  
Do you realize what the penalty for stealing a car is?

ASERET  
Torture then death just like everything else. Don't worry nobody will catch us.

INT. CHEAP CAR -- NIGHT

Reckut drives and laughs with Aseret in the passenger seat telling a story.

ASERET

So I'm walking through this crowded street right? And I feel this hand just grab the shit out of my ass.

RECKUT

Damn.

ASERET

Yeah I know. So I turn around and there stands this old faggot lookin' ass hole gigglin' like a bitch. I've never knocked a dude's head off so hard.

RECKUT

You musta really messed him up.

ASERET

He was all fucked up.

Reckut laughs and Aseret kisses him on the cheek then the lips. Reckut smiles.

RECKUT

What was that for?

ASERET

Nothin'. I was just tired of waitin'.

Aseret kisses Reckut's neck, cheek and lips.

RECKUT

Hey uh, where are we headed?

Aseret continues to kiss him ignoring the question.

RECKUT (CONT'D)

Aseret...

Reckut kisses Aseret's lips and while the two kiss Reckut is unaware of the fact that the car is headed right for a parked car.

The car slowly moves to the right closer to the sidewalk...

The car's COLLIDES and Reckut's car CRASHES into the parked vehicle.

RECKUT (CONT'D)

Shit!

ASERET

Fuck! What are you doing?

RECKUT

I lost control of the car. I'm sorry.

Aseret laughs hard in her seat rocking back and forth.

ASERET

Haha! What the hell are doing?

Reckut begins to laugh too until police SIRENS are heard.

ASERET (CONT'D)

Oh shit!

RECKUT

We gotta go!

STREETS

Reckut and Aseret get out of the car and run off down the street.

EXT. DRANEOL'S CAR -- NIGHT

Draneol stops the car in front of a messy apartment building. Kcils gets out of the car.

KCILS

(to Draneol)

Thanks for the ride, man.

DRANEOL

Yeah no problem.

Draneol drives off and Kcils walks to the apartment door.

INT. KCILS' APARTMENT -- NIGHT

Kcils opens his apartment door and walks into the darkness. He flips a switch on and the lights flicker on.

SNIFFLES and CRIES are heard from another room.

Kcils ignores the noises and walks to his refrigerator. He opens the door and looks inside.

The CRIES grow louder.

Kcils ignores them until...

KCILS

Will you shut the hell up in there!  
Willya? I don't wanna listen to  
your crying! You want me to hurt  
you?

Kcils takes a milk carton out of the refrigerator and drinks a little out of it. He quickly spits it out.

KCILS (CONT'D)  
 (to himself)  
 Sour.

The CRIES grow in intensity and Kcils has had enough.

KCILS (CONT'D)  
 That's it! You don't think I'll do  
 it? That's it! That must be it.

Kcils walks into his dark

DINING ROOM

and flips the lights on.

At the end of the dining table an extremely obese man, FRENO, age unknown, sits tied down to a chair and cries.

Blood drips down from his forehead and he weeps as the liquid gets in his eyes. Blood seeps out of his mouth.

Kcils grabs a knife at the end of the table, walks over to Freno, and slices fat off of his shoulder.

Freno shouts and screams. He opens his mouth wide and inside his mouth there are no teeth or tongue.

Kcils giggles to himself.

KCILS (CONT'D)  
 You're really startin' to piss me  
 off... and guess what... I don't  
 like gettin' pissed off.

Freno whimpers.

KCILS (CONT'D)  
 SHUTUP!

He stops.

KCILS (CONT'D)  
 Now I'm going to eat my dinner with  
 my milk and I don't want to hear  
 anymore crying, got it!?

Freno nods his head.

KCILS (CONT'D)  
 Good boy.

KNOCKS are heard on the door.

KCILS (CONT'D)  
 (to himself)  
 What the hell is that?

Freno chuckles to himself and Kcils gives him a cold look.

KCILS (CONT'D)  
 (to Freno)  
 Shutup.

Kcils runs to the door and opens it with the chain still attached. He hides his knife behind his back.

Behind the door is a really skinny middle eastern man with glasses named HIPSIM(48).

KCILS (CONT'D)  
 Hey Hipsim.

Hipsim straightens his glasses.

HIPSIM  
 Now I coulda sworn I heard some shouting in here.

Kcils attempts to look as innocent as possible.

KCILS  
 Oh really?

Hipsim doesn't buy it.

HIPSIM  
 Yeah... in fact I'm pretty sure I did.

KCILS  
 No screaming's been goin on in here.

HIPSIM  
 Oh yeah?

KCILS  
 Yeah.

Hipsim looks skeptical.

HIPSIM  
 Well I'm pretty sure I heard some screaming.

KCILS  
 Well look--



HIPSIM

And some of the other people said they heard it too. You see I'm trying to keep everybody happy. I want everyone to be able to enjoy their stay in these apartments, me bein' the landlord and all.

KCILS

Well I promise ya, the noise is not coming from this room.

Hipsim decides to give in.

HIPSIM

Okay Kcils. Don't let me here it again.

KCILS

Sure.

Kcils shuts the door and turns to Freno. He raises his knife up to eye level.

KCILS (CONT'D)

Do you think that was funny? Huh? I heard you laughing... was there something funny about that?

Kcils walks back into the

DINING ROOM

and stands next to Freno.

KCILS (CONT'D)

I don't like it when people laugh at me.

Freno's shaking and trembling. Kcils puts the knife up to Freno's face.

KCILS (CONT'D)

You're dead fatty.

Kcils violently brings the knife down.

INT. DRANEOL'S CAR -- NIGHT

A tire's wheel quickly rolls it's way down the street.

A quick flash and the tire is busted. Some type of projectile has lodged itself in it.

The car comes to a screeching halt and and Draneol exits, pissed off.

DRANEOL

What the? What the hell just  
happened?

He bends down to the tire and examines it.

DRANEOL (CONT'D)

Oh shit.

He pulls a bow and arrow out of the tire. Draneol looks at  
it confused.

He grabs both ends and snaps it?

DRANEOL (CONT'D)

(to himself)

Who shot this?

WHISTLES are heard.

DRANEOL (CONT'D)

What the?

Draneol looks every which way. He can't see where the  
whistling is coming from.

DRANEOL (CONT'D)

Who's there? Who's out there stop  
that!

The WHISTLES grow louder.

DRANEOL (CONT'D)

Stop! Leave me alone! Stop it!

A Tirmin jumps on top of Draneol's car. It's furry skin  
sways in the wind.

DRANEOL (CONT'D)

What do you want?

TIRMIN

YOUR SOUL HUMAN!

The Tirmin opens up it's mouth revealing a skinny blue tongue.  
It whips to the left and right.

TIRMIN (CONT'D)

(whispers)

You belong to us now.

Draneol turns around and sees a crowd of Tirmins surrounding  
him. They all carry weapons.

They close in on Draneol.

Draneol's tries to back away in fear.

DRANEOL

What do you want? What is it--

A fist HITS Draneol in the back of the head and he falls to the floor, hard.

He lies on the earth and his head drips blood on the ground. He looks up and just as he does a foot stomps on his face.

He falls unconscious.

INT. DARK ROOM -- NIGHT

Draneol wakes up. He's drowsy and he struggles to keep his eyes open.

TIRMIN VOICE #1 (O.S.)

(laughs)

Look at this dude man. He's all messed up.

The Tirmin's voices are deep and scratchy.

TIRMIN VOICE #2 (O.S.)

He looks like a funny guy. Are you a funny guy? Or are you a tough guy? Which one? C'mon which one?

Drool pours out Draneol's mouth and blood drips off his face and onto the floor.

DRANEOL

(slurred)

Whattya... Whattya doin'... ta me? Huh?

Giggles and chuckles.

DRANEOL (CONT'D)

Whatso fun...ny?

TIRMIN VOICE #2 (O.S.)

You're one of us now kid. Now swallow these...

Two furry hands forcefully open Draneol's mouth and force two pills into his mouth. Draneol mumbles, tries to speak, but can't.

The hands let go of him.

Draneol lets his head fall backwards. He's unconscious once again.

INT. BEDROOM -- DAY

Draneol suddenly finds himself lying in his bed. He looks all around and gets adjusted to his new surroundings.

He stares up into the ceiling.

DRANEOL  
 Hmm... Was that all a dream?

He smiles.

Draneol yawns a huge yawn and while his mouth is open the head of a skinny green midget pops out of his mouth.

The midget smiles.

Draneol tries to cry out, but the midget is in his mouth.

Draneol kicks and jumps off of his bed. Draneol stomps on the ground as the midget crawls out of his mouth and lands on the floor.

DRANEOL (CONT'D)  
 Who the hell are you?

The midget stumbles around, then regains it's feet.

He looks up at him, covered in saliva.

MIDGET  
 I'm yo daddy!

The midget pushes Draneol over. Draneol hits the floor so hard that he collapses through it.

He falls through three stories. The upstairs, downstairs, and through the basement.

INT. HELL -- DAY

Draneol floats in an endless blackness. Finally he hits earth.

Fire shoots up from the ground.

The DEVIL himself rises from the fire.

All around Draneol is fire and blackness. In front of him the Devil stands with a red trident.

Draneol looks up in complete shock and fear.

DRANEOL  
 (trembling)  
 No... Go away! Stop this! Get away from me!

DEVIL

You're mine now Draneol!

The devil STABS Draneol in the chest with the fiery trident. Draneol cries out in pain.

He coughs up blood.

The devil yanks the trident out Draneol's chest. Draneol's entire body blows up.

INT. STREETS -- DAY

Blood is strewn all across the ground. The globs begin moving together. The blood globs get larger until they form Draneol again completely in the flesh.

DRANEOL

What the hell is going on?

Draneol looks all around him and he sees that there are thousands of people dressed in animal costumes.

People as far as the eye can see fill the streets. Each and every one of the people wears an animal costume.

Bunny rabbits, bears, pandas and lions.

They instantly attack Draneol, tearing him apart and ripping his limbs from his bodies leaving him a bloodied mess.

INT. DARK ROOM -- NIGHT

Draneol sits in his chair with the Tirmins. He twitches and mouths words to himself.

TIRMIN VOICE #2 (O.S.)

He's all fucked up huh?

TIRMIN VOICE #1 (O.S.)

He sure is.

INT. NEW STATION -- NIGHT

Eseer sits and reports the news.

ESEER

Late last night in Central Park the body of Freno Mits was found in an alleyway dumpster. Police speculate that Freno is part of a much larger picture of what authorities are beginning to call, "The Plus Size Murders".

(MORE)

ESEER (CONT'D)

Along with Freno five other bodies  
of very Obese people have been found  
across the city, killed and tortured.  
So watch out all you fatties, because  
there's a serial killer out on the  
loose. Here's Neoshi at the site.

EXT. ALLEY -- NIGHT

NEOSHI, a slender female reporter, holds a mic up to her  
mouth.

NEOSHI

Early today police found this body...

Neoshi moves out of the way of the camera. She reveals two  
cops who pull Freno out of the dumpster.

NEOSHI (CONT'D)

This is the body of Freno Mits and--

One of the cops jumps up in front of the camera.

COP

--and he is one fat sumbitch.

INT. POLICE DESK -- DAY

Selim sits at his desk reading the newspaper.

His hair is a little unkempt and today he looks a little  
sloppier than his normal self.

Selim looks up and there stands, a real young Hispanic guy,  
OCRAM(26) who stands in front of him with boxes in his arms.

OCRAM

You Selim?

Selim gives him a skeptical eye.

SELIM

Yeah. Who are you?

OCRAM

I'm your new partner.

Selim straightens his tie, stands up and extends his hand.  
He doesn't smile, however.

SELIM

Nice to meet you. Your name is...

OCRAM

Ocram.

Ocram shakes his hand and begins taking things out of his boxes.

Selim sits back down.

SELIM  
How old are you Ocram?

Ocram sighs, annoyed.

OCRAM  
Twenty-six.

SELIM  
Where are you from?

OCRAM  
Back east.

SELIM  
Any family memb--

Ocram puts down everything in his hands and looks at Selim. He's tired of having the conversation.

OCRAM  
No. None.

SELIM  
You're not much of a talker huh?

OCRAM  
No.

SELIM  
Can you sit down for a moment please?

OCRAM  
What? Why?

SELIM  
I just want to talk with you for a second. Then you can go on about emptying your boxes.

Ocram sits down for a moment, uninterested.

OCRAM  
Can't this wait?

SELIM  
No I really need to make sure you understand this.

OCRAM  
Fine, Selim, but make it quick. I got things to do--

SELIM

Ocram. I don't know what kind of a guy you are. You could be just another young punk who thinks he's Mr. Hotshot. But deep down inside yer probably just another pussy.

Ocram sits up, surprised.

SELIM (CONT'D)

Just another pussy who won't cover my back when it comes down to crunch time and I'm sure as hell ain't gonna cover for no pussy.

Ocram keeps his stolid face on. His deep voice stays calm and unfeeling.

OCRAM

To tell you the truth I don't give a rat's ass what you think of me, Selim. I am Mr. Hotshot and I'm the last thing from a pussy, but you got one thing right about me... I'm not gonna cover your back... not you.

Ocram points to an old picture of Selim and Llerret.

OCRAM (CONT'D)

I heard you were tough back in the day, but now... now you're an old man whose time is up.

Selim stands up.

SELIM

Go to hell.

Selim walks away.

OCRAM

Where are you headed Selim? Selim!  
(frowns)  
Jackass.

INT. FIELD -- DAY

Reckut sits on the grass and Aseret is next to him.

RECKUT

You never told me about you're family.  
Or if you have any.

Aseret lies on her back and stares up into the cloudy sky.



ASERET

I was hoping you weren't gonna ask me that.

RECKUT

Why?

ASERET

I just hate thinking about it. I hate talking about it. Dad left me when I was young. Mom died. Same sad ol' story. 'Bout you?

Reckut stares off into the distance in a daze.

RECKUT

My parents were both killed.

ASERET

Damn. Sorry man.

RECKUT

It's alright.

Aseret sits up and looks at Reckut.

ASERET

What happened?

Aseret leans on Reckut's shoulder.

RECKUT

You remember that serial killer a few years back?

ASERET

What'd he call himself?

RECKUT

Superman. He ran around the city dressed in that fucking Superman costume.

Aseret sees Reckut growing with fury and she tries to comfort him.

ASERET

Oh yeah.

RECKUT

He killed my parents.

ASERET

I'm so sorry Reckut.

Reckut closes his eyes. He re-imagines where he was when he saw his father killed.

RECKUT

I was upstairs in my room. My parents were arguing late at night like usual, but after a while the arguing stopped. And I could hear rustling. So I got out of bed and looked down stairs.

BEGIN FLASHBACK

INT. STAIRS -- NIGHT

A young Reckut peeks over the railing of the upstairs down to the living room below.

Superman has the knife up to DINA, Reckut's mom, and kisses her while Meegi watches.

RECKUT (V.O.)

I saw that sick bastard all over my mom and I saw my dad have to watch it.

Reckut walks inside his

PARENT'S BEDROOM

and opens up the closet door.

He crawls around on the ground and reaches under a shelf into a hidden compartment.

RECKUT (V.O.) (CONT'D)

I knew where my Dad hid his gun.

Reckut pulls out a gun from within the compartment.

END FLASHBACK

EXT. FIELD -- DAY

Reckut sighs and puts his head in his hands.

ASERET

You're dad had a gun?

RECKUT

This was before they were banned.

ASERET

Did you...

Reckut tears up a bit.

RECKUT

I don't even wanna talk about it. I just can't get it out of my mind.

ASERET  
Alright that's fine.

RECKUT  
The last thing my dad said to me  
was: Reckut, don't be such a pussy.

Reckut lies on his back. Aseret looks at him and smiles.

ASERET  
You want to see something?

RECKUT  
What is it?

Aseret pulls on Reckut's arm and yanks him to his feet. She's excited.

ASERET  
Lemme just show you. C'mon!

EXT. RIVER BANK -- DAY

Aseret runs and holds Reckut's hand.

The two come to a stop by the river's edge. Aseret quickly bends down and pulls up rocks from the earth.

RECKUT  
What are you doing Aseret?

ASERET  
You'll see, you'll see.

Reckut stares at Aseret. He becomes impatient.

Aseret continues to dig into the earth.

RECKUT  
Aseret... What are you doing?

Aseret pulls a GLOCK from the ground. She waves it in front of Reckut's face.

ASERET  
Take a look at that willya?

Reckut's eyes open wide and his mouth drops open.

RECKUT  
(shocked)  
Holy shit! What are you thinking!

Aseret playfully covers his mouth with her hand.

ASERET

Shhh! Quiet down what's your  
problem?

Reckut pulls Aseret's hand from off his mouth.

RECKUT

I haven't seen a gun since...

Aseret's face gets serious.

ASERET

That day with your parents?

RECKUT

Yeah... Look I don't think it's a  
good idea for you to have that... In  
fact that is a fucking horrible idea  
for you to have that.

Aseret tries to calm Reckut down.

ASERET

Nobody will ever find it, it's fine.  
Stop being so serious.

Aseret buries the gun within the earth and Reckut watches.

RECKUT

I just don't want to see you caught  
and executed.

ASERET

(sarcastic)  
Don't forget tortured.

Reckut stands up and picks Aseret up with him.

RECKUT

Let's get the hell out of here.

EXT. ALLEY -- DAY

Kcils walks down an alleyway. He wears a black hooded  
sweatshirt with the hood over his head.

VOICE

Hey Kcils.

Kcils looks towards some garbage and sees an old man,  
RINKLE(66), lying in some garbage.

KCILS

Hey Rinkle.

Rinkle's playfully salutes Kcils.

RINKLE  
How you doing, man?

KCILS  
Pretty damn good.

Kcils walks over to Rinkle and sits down next to him.

KCILS (CONT'D)  
How's life?

RINKLE  
I'm homeless what do you think?

The two men laugh a little bit.

RINKLE (CONT'D)  
So... it was you wasn't it?

KCILS  
What are you talking about?

Rinkle gives him a look.

KCILS (CONT'D)  
Oh, the sixth victim?

Kcils laughs and pulls a bag of chips and soda bottle out of his sweatshirt. He hands it to Rinkle.

KCILS (CONT'D)  
There ya go.

Rinkle grabs the food.

RINKLE  
Thanks, but tell me about it. What did you do to this one?

KCILS  
This was probably my favorite kill. And this was probably the fattest one yet. I loved listening to this one scream ya know?

Rinkle eats his chips and listens with intensity.

KCILS (CONT'D)  
Every time I put the blade to his skin he'd let out this shriek, like this scream that was just so so... so pathetic!

Rinkle laughs.

KCILS (CONT'D)  
I'm gonna miss slicin' that one up.

Kcils lights up a cigarette.

RINKLE

(smiling)

Every time you kill one you always  
come out here and tell me about it.  
How do you know I won't rat?

Kcils wraps his arm around Rinkle's head.

KCILS

(playfully)

Because I'm the only friend you got!

RINKLE

(laughs)

Why do you do it though? What kind  
of pleasure do you get out of it?

Kcils lets him go.

He rests his head back up against the wall, like he's about  
to answer the hardest question in the world.

KCILS

I dunno. It's pretty simple I guess.  
I just don't like fat people. They  
are nasty, they are foul filthy people  
and I hate looking at them. I hate  
watching them eat, I hate watching  
them waddle down the fucking street.  
I hate listening to them fucking  
complain about how much life sucks  
for them, because they're fat. I  
hate seeing a fat person take up two  
seats on an airplane when they've  
probably only paid for one! I just  
want to tell every fat fuck in the  
world, to lose some damn wait or  
shut the fuck up!

(buries head in hands)

It just pisses me off so much every  
FUCKING time I FUCKING think about  
it. FUCK! FUCK!

Kcils is completely furious. His face is bright red and his  
eyes bulge out of his head.

RINKLE

Okay. Why don't you calm down a  
little bit?

KCILS

Fuck! I gotta take a walk. I'm so  
fucking pissed off right now.

Kcils stands up and walks down the alley. He is enraged.

RINKLE

Okay thanks for the food Kcils. Hey what are you doing the rest of the day?

KCILS

(breathing hard)

I'm gonna find another fat fuck to kill. I've already gotta target.

Rinkle tries to capture his attention before Kcils leaves.

RINKLE

Don't you think you should wait a few days before you kill another one?

KCILS

Fuck no!

EXT. STREETS -- DAY

Kcils quickly walks down the busy street. He clenches his teeth together. His face is still red.

His fury is intense. Every breathe he takes is a harsh one. Kcils is furious.

He bumps a man hard on accident. The Man drops the briefcase he was holding and nearly falls to the ground.

Kcils is in furiated.

MAN

Watch it ass--

Kcils grabs the man by the collar and TACKLES him to the ground.

People continue to walk by without stopping to look at the scene.

Kcils straddles the man and SHOUTS in his face.

KCILS

Fuck you! Watch where your fucking walking!

Kcils punches the man in the face.

KCILS (CONT'D)

Fuck you!

Kcils hits him again and again.

KCILS (CONT'D)

Faggot!

Blood splatters onto Kcils face and clothes as he relentlessly pounds the man's face in.

He stops hitting him.

The man has stopped all movement and he lies on the ground lifeless and bloody.

KCILS (CONT'D)

Teach you to mess with me.

Kcils spits in his face and walks off.

People walk by and don't even glance at the bloody dead man lying in the middle of the sidewalk.

EXT. HOUSE -- DAY

Kcils walks up to the side of a small home. He peeks in through the window. His cigarette still hangs out of his mouth.

INSIDE THE HOME

Kcils can see two young boys who play with their toy trucks. They crash them together.

Kcils impatiently watches.

KCILS

(to himself)

Where are you you fat whore? I know  
you live here!

Kcils spits the cigarette out of his mouth.

When he looks through the window again he can see CROLA(35), an extremely obese woman, walk into the room. She struggles to sit down next to her boys.

CROLA

Hey guys!

BOYS

Hey mommy!

The boys get up and hug their mother.

INT. CROLA'S HOME -- DAY

Crola still hugs her boys and releases them.

CROLA

I want you two to get your stuff for  
school and then you can go. Okay?



BOYS

Alright mommy!

The boys run into the

KITCHEN

and Crola follows.

They grab their book bags off of the counter.

CROLA

Give mommy a kiss.

Crola bends over and the two boys kiss their mother on the cheek.

They quickly leave the house.

INT. CROLA'S HOME - BEDROOM -- DAY

Kcils BREAKS the bedroom window glass and crawls inside.

Unbeknownst to him he scratches his arm when he crawls through and lands on the ground.

A splash of blood is left behind on the window.

CROLA (O.S.)

What was that? Hello?

Kcils produces a knife and crawls under the king size bed. Crola opens the door just as Kcils hides.

CROLA (CONT'D)

Jesus. What happened in here?

Crola goes to the broken window. She looks outside perplexed. Kcils appears behind her and he slowly puts a knife up to her neck.

KCILS

(quietly)

If you move you're dead.

DOWN STAIRS - FRONT DOOR

GRIMLE(40) yet another obese man walks through the door.

GRIMLE

CROLA! I'm home!

Silence.

GRIMLE (CONT'D)

Crola!?!

Grimle walks up to the steps.

GRIMLE (CONT'D)  
Crola you there?

He stares up the steps perplexed.

BEDROOM

KCILS  
(to Crola)  
Say something, bitch.

CROLA  
Honey, I'm upstairs!

Crola's voice quivers as she cries.

GRIMLE (O.S.)  
Is there something wrong?

Kcils hits Crola in the back of the head and she falls to the floor, hard.

GRIMLE (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
Alright I'm comin' upstairs.

Kcils hides behind the door and when Grimle opens it he SMASHES him in the back of the head.

Grimle falls to the floor next to his wife.

KCILS  
(smiles)  
Two birds with one stone.

INT. DARK ROOM -- DAY

Draneol sits tied up to a seat. His eyes are closed and he softly convulses. Suddenly he jumps to life, his eyes bulging out of his head and his mouth wide open.

He gasps for air. He SHOUTS.

DRANEOL  
(softly)  
Where am I?

Draneol cries a little to himself.

Draneol lets out another SHOUT, but this one is caused by pain. He looks at his shoulder then his chest and the rest of his body.

His entire body is pulsating and the sight is disgusting to watch.

Draneol SHOUTS out in agony.

DRANEOL (CONT'D)  
Somebody please help me!

Draneol's body grows with more and more hair. Bushy black fur covers his shoulders and arms.

Draneol's teeth grow sharper and his hands turn into claws. His muscles and bones burst through and protrude out of his body.

DRANEOL (CONT'D)  
(struggling)  
WHAT... HAVE... YOU DONE TO ME!

The door creaks open and a little light sheds through from the next room.

Two Tirmins stand in the door, their bodies just menacing looking shadows.

TIRMIN VOICE #1  
Looks like our boy is up.

TIRMIN VOICE #2  
He's changing... already his body  
has succumbed to the drugs. Soon  
he'll be a Tirmin.

One of the Tirmin walk towards Draneol.

TIRMIN VOICE #1  
Help me bring him to our lord.

INT. PALACE -- DAY

Draneol is dragged into a colorful room by the two Tirmins who are now clearly visible.

They throw Draneol down.

Draneol slowly raises his head up. His entire body is visibly weak and shaky.

In front of him sits a gigantic Tirmin on a throne.

His name is OLICK, age unknown. Olick stands at seven feet. His body is massive and his muscles bulge out of his body. He is much hairier than the other Tirmins.

The very sight of him is frightening.

DRANEOL  
Who... are... you?

Olick's voice is so deep and loud that it feels like his voice travels around the room reaching every corner.

OLICK

Olick... and you who are you?

Draneol chokes the words out.

DRANEOL

Draneol.

OLICK

Draneol, you are now in my service. From now on your ideas do not matter, your thoughts do not count, your decisions and actions will be based on what I tell you... I own you. You are Tirmin for life.

Draneol stares at Olick still in awe.

DRANEOL

Olick, I serve you master. I am your servant. I am your slave. Every wish you make of me I will gladly carry out. From this day on I am Tirmin for life.

Olick's furry face grins.

OLICK

Good.

INT. STONE ROOM -- DAY

All across the walls are weapons on racks. Knives, swords, bows, arrows, war hammers, and maces.

OLICK (V.O.)

You will turn into murderers, thieves, drugees, rapists...

Furry hands snatch the weapons off of the racks. Battle cries are heard.

OLICK (V.O.) (CONT'D)

You will show no emotion. You are now heartless...

The Tirmins chant loudly.

EXT. STREETS -- DAY

The massive group of Tirmins run amok the streets.

OLICK (V.O.)  
 You will kill anyone. Men, women  
 and children...

They throw molotov cocktails in windows and fire arrows at  
 random people in the street.

OLICK (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
 You will not hesitate to smash your  
 mace into the face of your father...

Calm citizens turn into packs of scared people running about  
 and trying to save themselves.

OLICK (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
 You will not hesitate to plunge your  
 knife into the stomach of your  
 mother...

Draneol grabs hold of a woman and decapitates her with his  
 sword.

He sees an innocent little girl who cries in the middle of  
 the street...

OLICK (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
 You will not hesitate to run your  
 brother through with your thick  
 sword...

He swiftly brings his sword down on top of her.

Blood sloshes on Draneol's face.

OLICK (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
 You are monsters now...

Draneol's face is that of a psycho's. He grins menacingly.

He opens his mouth and inside it his teeth are stained red  
 with blood. He SHOUTS a loud.

INT. NEWS STATION -- DAY

Eseer gives the news once again.

ESEER  
 A woman was found dead early yesterday  
 morning in her home. Her body had  
 been torn open by... something.  
 Many are beginning to believe that  
 the virus, travelling through water,  
 that was once a myth now might be  
 more real than we all thought. Here's  
 our reporter at the scene.

INT. APARTMENT ROOM -- DAY

The apartment room is incredibly messy. Food, clothes, and beer are strewn across the floor.

A dead middle-aged woman sits on her sofa. Her mouth is wide open and her head is tilted all the way back. Her stomach is completely opened up.

Her cracked ribs and organs are completely visible. It appears as if a bomb had erupted inside of her.

One cop is at her feet and he tries to pick her up.

Another cop behind the sofa playfully pushes the dead woman over and she lands on top of the cop on the floor. The cop jumps up and SCREAMS.

The other cops burst out in laughter.

INT. SELIM'S DESK -- DAY

Selim goes through some papers at his desk. He stops and looks at one.

The picture he looks at is a middle-aged man and Selim half hugging and flexing their muscles with their free arms.

Selim flips the picture over and it reads:

"Llerret and Selim - partners for life."

Ocram comes through the door in a hurry.

OCRAM

Selim, two fatties are missing.

Selim perks up.

SELIM

Where?

OCRAM

In Overland Brook. Let's go.

INT. MAIN AREA -- DAY

Selim opens a door that leads into the

WEAPONS ROOM

and shuts it behind him.

Ocram looks around shocked.

OCRAM

Oh you've got to be kidding me. Is this a joke? We're gonna look like two faggots.

SELIM

What?

The room is filled with Medieval weapons.

OCRAM

We're cops not gladiators.

SELIM

We can't carry guns so what do you expect?

OCRAM

Not this.

Selim grabs a bow and arrow off of one of the racks. He picks up a small knife and sheathe and wraps it around his waist. Ocram watches him.

OCRAM (CONT'D)

Who do you think you are?

SELIM

Just hurry up will you?

Ocram looks along the racks and pulls off a slender sword. He waves it around.

SELIM (CONT'D)

That's a katana. Samurai's used it.

OCRAM

What's a Samrooi?

SELIM

Don't worry about it.

INT. CROLA'S HOUSE -- DAY

Selim and Ocram walk in through the open door. Selim has his bow and arrow ready and Ocram has his Katana out.

It's clear that Ocram is uncomfortable holding the sword.

SELIM

Nothing done here.

OCRAM

Upstairs?

Selim and Ocram walk up the steps and into the

BEDROOM

Where Selim is shocked to see the window broken into.

SELIM  
Forced entry.

OCRAM  
No shit.

Selim looks around the room.

Ocram walks over to the window and sees the blood on it. He stares at it.

OCRAM (CONT'D)  
(grins)  
Selim, look over here blood on the window.

SELIM  
Good job, looks like we might have this guy. Let's run some tests.

Ocram smiles for the first time.

Selim notices.

SELIM (CONT'D)  
(smiles)  
Hey don't get to excited.

Ocram gives him a look.

SELIM (CONT'D)  
Rookie.

INT. KCILS APARTMENT -- NIGHT

Crola and Grimle sit tied up next to each other in chairs. Crola cries very hard and Grimle looks at her.

The television is on O.S.

GRIMLE  
It'll be fine, baby.

CROLA  
(crying)  
No it won't, Grimle.

GRIMLE  
You can't think like that. Trust me it's all gonna be fine.

Grimle tries to shake out of his seat.



GRIMLE (CONT'D)

I just can't budge out of this seat.  
I'm tied so tight.

Crola looks at him worried.

CROLA

You think there's any way out of  
this?

Kcils shouts.

KCILS (O.S.)

I can hear talking in there! I said  
no talking dammit!

Crola and Grimle's voices go down to a whisper.

GRIMLE

I don't think so, Crola.

A tear rolls down Grimle's face.

GRIMLE (CONT'D)

I love you so much.

Crola cries.

CROLA

I love you too.

Kcils walks in.

KCILS

Oh now isn't this a sweet moment?

Kcils walks over to Crola, a knife rests in his hand.

CROLA

Oh shit no no no please no!

GRIMLE

Don't you touch her you sick fuck!

Kcils SOCKS Grimle in the face.

KCILS

You... shut the hell up! Don't you  
dare talk to me like that!

Grimle spits blood and then SCREAMS at the top of his lungs.  
He screams long lasting loud screams.

Kcils is pissed.

KCILS (CONT'D)

Shutup! What are you doing?

Crola joins in.

KCILS (CONT'D)  
Stop it both of you!

GRIMLE  
You bastard!

Kcils jumps on Crola and puts the blade to her face. He graces the blade on her skin.

KCILS  
Scream again and I'll cut this fat bitch's face off.

KNOCKS at the door.

HIPSIM (O.S.)  
OPEN THIS DOOR NOW!

Grimle smiles.

KCILS  
You make a sound you die.

Kcils walks to the door and opens it with knife behind his back. Hipsim stands on the outside.

HIPSIM  
Now I know I heard some screaming!  
I know I heard some loud blood  
curdling cries come from this room!

KCILS  
Hip--

Hipsim's not buying any excuses.

HIPSIM  
Don't lie to me I'm not retarded!

Kcils gets nervous.

KCILS  
Look--

HIPSIM  
What the hell is going on?

CROLA (O.S.)  
Help! Help! He's got us locked up  
in here and he'll kill us!

Hipsim's eyes bulge out of his head and his mouth drops open.

Kcils sighs in disgust.

The two stare at each other for a long moment. Hipsim grows with fear and Kcils grows with determination.

Suddenly Hipsim STRIKES Kcils in the face, runs off down the hallway and down the steps.

Kcils doubles over.

KCILS  
Son of a bitch!

Kcils quickly regains his feet, runs into the  
HALLWAY

and sees Hipsim running down the steps.

HIPSIM  
I'm calling the cops!

Kcils calls after Hipsim.

KCILS  
I can explain. Hipsim! Wait! It  
was the TV!

Hipsim gathers speed down the steps and trips over his own feet. He CRASHES to the floor.

Hipsim is too far away for Kcils to give chase on foot.

Instead, Kcils stands on top of the railing and leaps off of it, free falling to Hipsim's position.

Kcils COLLIDES into the railing below and falls over on Hipsim just as he was trying to stand up.

Kcils' knife drops to the ground and rolls down the steps.

KCILS (CONT'D)  
Shit!

Kcils and Hipsim wrestle for a moment.

Hipsim SMASHES his face into Kcils head and blood squirts out of Kcils' nose.

Kcils is dizzy for a moment and when Hipsim tries to go after the knife Kcils kicks him in the back sending Hipsim farther down the steps and past the weapon.

Kcils jumps and grabs the knife.

He and Hipsim stand up and face each other.

KCILS (CONT'D)

Damn. You might be skinny but you're  
one tough son of a bitch.

Hipsim cocks his arm, back to punch...

Kcils quickly PLUNGES his knife into Hipsim's stomach and  
pushes him over the railing.

Hipsim falls to the ground and dies.

Just as Hipsim takes his last breathe Ocram and Selim walk  
into the apartment complex just as Hipsim dies.

Ocram sees the scene and is shocked.

OCRAM

Holy shit!

Selim looks up and sees a bloody Kcils a few floors up with  
the knife still in his hands.

Selim points at Kcils.

SELIM

Up there on the steps!

KCILS

Dammit!

Kcils begins limping up the steps and Ocram and Selim give  
chase.

Selim shoots three arrows at Kcils.

The first two WHIZ by Kcils face as he makes his way up the  
steps, but the third hits him in the shoulder.

Kcils CRIES out in pain.

He uses all his might to yank the arrow out.

Kcils runs into his room and SLAMS the door shut.

Selim and Ocram make it to the door. Selim shakes the knob,  
but the door won't budge.

SELIM

Damn, it's locked.

Ocram kicks the door down.

OCRAM

There ya go.

INT. KCILS' APARTMENT -- NIGHT

Selim and Ocram carefully walk into the dark room.

The room is eerily quiet until WHIMPERS from a far corner are heard.

SELIM

Anybody home?

CROLA (O.S.)

Help!

GRIMLE (O.S.)

Yes! Me and my wife are tied up to chairs. He's somewhere in here... be careful!

Selim and Ocram slowly walk through the house. The only light is the light that comes through the open door.

Dishes CRASH to the floor.

OCRAM

Shit, what was that?

CHUCKLES are heard.

SELIM

What's so funny dick head?

GIGGLES are heard.

KCILS (O.S.)

Let's have some fun. Shall we? I'll add you to my victim's list. You're a little skinny, but it'll do.

The door shuts behind Ocram and Selim. The room is even darker than before.

SELIM

(to Ocram)

Stay cool.

OCRAM

I am cool.

A wave of fire SHOOTS out, illuminating part of the room for a moment, towards Ocram's face and he stumbles backwards and falls over.

Kcils holds a blow torch in his hands and he fires it at the two men with an evil grin spread across his face.

Selim takes the flame right in the face. The flesh is head sizzling.

SELIM  
Oh my God my face!

Selim leaps into Kcils' body and tackles him to the floor. The blow torch spins around and lights Kcils sleeve on fire, then lights Selim's shirt.

The two men frantically stop, drop, and roll.

Kcils gets up faster than Selim and disappears in the darkness.

Ocram helps Selim up.

OCRAM  
Are you alright?

Selim is in a lot of pain.

SELIM  
My face hurts so bad.

OCRAM  
You'll be alright.

KCILS (O.S.)  
It's not over yet gentlemen, you shoulda called for backup.

Ocram nonchalantly flips the switch on over the kitchen sink. The apartment room is lit up again.

OCRAM  
Alright it's over dumbass.

Kcils grins with a knife in his hand. Selim's face is burnt and damaged horribly.

SELIM  
Give it up Kcils. It's all over.

Kcils raises his arms up in the air.

KCILS  
Alright officer... I surrend--

Kcils launches his knife at Selim and in a split second Ocram moves Selim out of the way and takes the knife in the chest.

Ocram drops his sword as he falls to the floor.

SELIM  
NO!

Kcils quickly exits through the fire escape.

Selim falls to his knees and holds Ocram's head in his arms.  
Ocram coughs up blood.

Ocram smiles.

OCRAM

I lied Selim. I would cover your  
back any day.

Selim grins and gets a little teary eyed.

SELIM

Dammit Ocram I'm so sorry about this.  
I promised myself I wouldn't lose  
another partner. I'm so sorry.

Ocram coughs a little more and then tries to say something.

OCRAM

(unintelligible)  
Selim...

SELIM

What?

Selim kneels further down to Ocram.

OCRAM

(louder)  
Get that sonuvabitch.

EXT. ALLEY -- NIGHT

Kcils leaps off the last step and sprints his way down the  
alley.

Selim is at the top of the steps; a great distance from Kcils.

SELIM

Kcils!

Kcils turns around and laughs at Selim. He is a good distance  
from Selim.

KCILS

How'd you like that? Huh? How'd  
you like what I did to yer spic  
friend?

Selim unleashes an arrow.

The arrow, with remarkable speed and accuracy, flies through  
the air and lodges itself in Kcils' eye.

Kcils, in disbelief, waddles around for a moment with the  
arrow still in his eye, before he keels over.

KCILS (CONT'D)

(dying)  
No way.

Kcils falls to the earth, dead.

SELIM  
Go to hell.

INT. KCILS' APARTMENT -- NIGHT

Selim climbs back inside and walks into the

DINING ROOM

where he sees Crola and Grimle dead and scorched. They were burned alive.

Selim falls to his knees. He cries hard and he let's his head fall into his hands.

SELIM  
(softly)  
No no no no no.

INT. POLICE STATION -- DAY

Repooc signs his name on numerous papers at his desk. Someone approaches him.

He looks up and in front of his desk is Selim. Selim's face is still scorched and burned.

RECPOOC  
What happened Selim?

SELIM  
I was burned.

Repooc shakes his head in sincerity.

REPOOC  
That plus size murderer did it to you didn't he?

SELIM  
Yeah, look I'm through Repooc. I'm leaving town today.

Repooc looks at Selim upset.

REPOOC  
What? You're joking right?

Selim stays stolid and unfeeling.



SELIM

No, I'm through with all this bullshit. I'm sick of seeing the things I see.

Repooc stands up from his seat.

REPOOC

Selim please reconsider this. We need you.

SELIM

Today I lost another partner.

REPOOC

I know I know--

SELIM

And I'm tired of losing people.

Selim digs into his pocket and pulls out his badge.

SELIM (CONT'D)

I don't want this anymore.

Selim places his badge on the desk. Repooc stares at it sadly. Selim turns and opens the door to exit.

REPOOC

Selim.

Selim stops, then leaves.

INT. STREETS -- DAY

Reckut and Aseret walk down the sidewalk. They laugh, kiss, and giggle.

Simi walks the opposite direction and Reckut notices him.

RECKUT

Simi!

Simi turns to him.

SIMI

(sullen)

Hey.

He awkwardly hugs Reckut.

SIMI (CONT'D)

I'm sorry man.

RECKUT

What? What's the matter?

Simi looks at him then at Aseret.

SIMI  
Your brother?

RECKUT  
What are you talking about?

SIMI  
You don't know what's happened to  
your brother?

RECKUT  
Simi... what the hell are you talking  
about?

INT. NEWS STATION -- DAY

Eseer delivers the news.

ESEER  
...Kcils Miracon, age twenty-six,  
had a total of eight victims that he  
tortured and murdered. Two cops,  
Selim and Ocram busted into his home  
late last night and killed Kcils  
just seconds before he took the  
landlords life. Kcils managed to  
kill Ocram and severely injure Selim  
before his death. Kcils' "Plus Size  
Murders" will certainly go down in  
the books as one of histories most  
brutal slayings.

EXT. RIVER BANK -- DAY

A huge group of Tirmins chant and shout out. They form a  
circle. The mad group punch and hit each other.

They pound the grass with their feet.

A Remor, bloody and beaten is thrown into the circle. He  
staggers around. The Remor tries to stand on his two feet,  
but he is too weak.

He finally gives up and falls to the earth.

A silver blade shines in the sunlight. A Tirmin holds it in  
his hands.

The Remor cries now. Blood trickles down his forehead and  
falls in his eye.

The chants from the Tirmins grow louder and louder.

REMOR  
Please no...

The Tirmin with the knife stands directly in front of the Remor.

He raises his knife above his head.

The Remor looks at it horrified.

The knife comes down. The knife SMASHES into the Remor's neck.

The Remor GASPS for air. His eyes bulge out before they roll in the back of his head.

He dies.

The chants turn into cheers and the Tirmins in a mad frenzy begin to tear into the dead body of the Remor. They eat his flesh and dig their teeth into his body.

On the

HILL

above them Olick and Draneol stand.

OLICK

Enough with your foolish games!

The Tirmins stop eating the Remor and turn in full attention to Olick.

OLICK (CONT'D)

We have come to this river for a reason. Not to play your silly games. Now get to work!

The Tirmins hurriedly begin to scatter themselves around the river. Each one of them hold gigantic bottles of liquid. They pour the black liquid into the river.

OLICK (CONT'D)

(turns to Draneol)

This river is the main water supply to this area. In only a few days you will see humans slowly die. Mass chaos and pandemonium will fall upon the city. Then the country, then the world.

Draneol turns to Olick confused.

DRANEOL

What exactly does this liquid do?

OLICK

Parasitic microscopic creatures reside in that liquid. When humans drink it, the parasite begins life in their bodies. They feed upon the human growing bigger and bigger inside its body, until without notice it bursts out of their stomachs. That leaves the human dead. This will assist us in our war against humanity.

Draneol thinks to himself.

DRANEOL

(to himself)

So Kcils was right.

OLICK

Who?

DRANEOL

My brother.

Olick looks at Draneol, disgusted.

OLICK

Remember that you have no brothers, Draneol. Not anymore you don't. That is the past.

Draneol's cell phone rings inside his torn jean pants.

OLICK (CONT'D)

What is that?

DRANEOL

My phone.

Draneol digs in his pocket and pulls out a cell phone. Olick stares at it with resentment.

OLICK

I told you to throw away anything that reminds you of the past.

Draneol looks at the phone.

DRANEOL

It's my brother.

Olick smiles.

OLICK

Answer it.

DRANEOL

What?

OLICK  
Answer the phone.

Draneol flips the phone open and puts it to his ear.

DRANEOL  
Who is this?

BEGIN INTERCUT

EXT. PARK -- DAY

Reckut sits with Aseret on a park bench. He holds the phone up to his ear and speaks.

Aseret leans on his shoulder.

Reckut's voice is depressed.

RECKUT  
Draneol... have you heard what happened to Kcils?

Draneol's voice is expressionless.

DRANEOL  
No, what?

Reckut chokes up.

RECKUT  
He's dead. The police killed him. Kcils was the... He was the Plus Size Murderer.

DRANEOL  
Really...

Pause.

RECKUT  
Yeah, really.

Long pause.

DRANEOL  
That's a shame.

RECKUT  
Draneol, don't you care?

DRANEOL  
Sure.

RECKUT  
Did you want to meet up and talk or what?

Olick grabs Draneol's shoulder.

OLICK

Yes you do.

Draneol rolls his eyes.

DRANEOL

Yes I do. Where are you?

RECKUT

I'm at the park.

DRANEOL

Be right there.

END INTERCUT

Draneol hangs up the phone and turns to Olick.

DRANEOL (CONT'D)

Why are we meeting him?

OLICK

You are meeting him, because now you must prove that your family means nothing to you anymore.

DRANEOL

What do you mean?

OLICK

You will slay your brother and whoever is with him. And you will do it without any emotion and without a second's thought. Do you understand?

DRANEOL

Yes.

Olick grins.

OLICK

Good.

INT. PARK -- DAY

Reckut sits on a bench. The park is desolate and rundown. It's a mess.

Reckut and Aseret are the only two there. Aseret leans on Reckut's shoulder.

RECKUT

We need to leave this place.

ASERET

Maybe, but I doubt it's nicer any place else. The world is just one big piece of shit.

RECKUT

I guess you're right. I just want to be with you. I want to be with you for the rest of my life.

Reckut kisses her on her head.

RECKUT (CONT'D)

I'm just so sick of it. I want everything to be so much easier.

In the distance Draneol stands with a sword around his back. Tears roll down his face. His eyes glare at the two.

RECKUT (CONT'D)

There's Draneol.

Draneol slowly walks to their position.

RECKUT (CONT'D)

Hey! Hey Draneol!

Draneol stays silent and continues to walk to them.

RECKUT (CONT'D)

Over here!

Aseret looks concerned.

ASERET

What's the matter with him? And why is he so damn hairy?

RECKUT

I dunno.

Draneol stops directly in front of Reckut.

RECKUT (CONT'D)

Draneol... wh-what.. how are you? Why do you have that sword? Draneol? Draneol this is Aseret. She's the girl I was telling you about. Draneol?

Draneol stares on.

Aseret rolls her eyes and stands up. She walks to Draneol and extends her hand to shake it.

ASERET

Hey Draneol. I'm Aseret.

She grins.

In one swift movement Draneol unsheathes his sword and SLICES Aseret's arm in half.

Blood leaks out of the wound.

Aseret in complete shock stares at her arm. Her mouth drops open and she glares at the blood, then at Draneol.

Draneol swings the blade around his body and beheads her. Aseret's head drops to the ground and her body falls to it's knees and then to the earth.

Reckut stares at Draneol and at Aseret like he's in a daze.

RECKUT

(quietly)

Oh my god. Oh my god. What the fuck is the matter with you? What the fuck have you done?

Reckut snaps out of it.

RECKUT (CONT'D)

What the fuck have you done!

Reckut jumps off of the bench.

RECKUT (CONT'D)

What have you done!

Draneol swings the sword at Reckut. Reckut moves his head back just in time and the blade CUTS into his face. Reckut falls on his back and he holds his bloody head.

Draneol holds the sword over his head. He prepares to bring the sword down.

RECKUT (CONT'D)

Draneol... no.

Draneol's muscles twitch and he grows with more and more anger.

Draneol drops the sword to the ground.

DRANEOL

Run.

RECKUT

What?

DRANEOL

RUN!

Reckut gets up and runs away.



Draneol falls to his knees.

DRANEOL (CONT'D)  
What have I become?

Draneol shakes his head.

DRANEOL (CONT'D)  
I am a Tirmin now. My ideas do not matter, my thoughts do not count, my decisions and actions will be based on what my master tells me. I am a slave.

INT. RECKUT'S APARTMENT -- NIGHT

Reckut lies on his couch and drinks a bottle of liquor. He finishes it off and BURPS.

His eyes are red and wet from tears.

Reckut leans over the sofa and vomits on the ground.

QUICK FLASHBACK

Kcils, Draneol, and Reckut laugh at a diner table while they eat their food.

END FLASHBACK

Reckut softly weeps and caresses his forehead.

QUICK FLASHBACK

Reckut and Aseret kiss on the park bench.

Aseret's arm and head are cut off by Draneol.

END FLASHBACK

Reckut screams out in anger.

MEEGI (V.O.)  
Don't be such a pussy!

QUICK FLASHBACK

ESEER  
...Two cops, Selim and Ocrum busted into his home late last night and killed Kcils just seconds before he took the landlords life.

END FLASHBACK

Reckut's face turns red. He is enraged.

RECKUT  
 (to himself)  
 Selim, I'm going to kill you.

INT. HOME -- NIGHT

A CHILD(6) opens up his bedroom door and walks out into the  
 HALLWAY

The child stops at another door and opens it. He walks inside  
 his parent's

BEDROOM

and tugs on his mother's clothes while she lies in bed. The  
 MOTHER(35) groggily turns and sees her son.

She flips the lights on.

MOTHER  
 Kerk? What is it?

KERK  
 Mommy my stomach hurts really bad.  
 I don't feel too good.

Kerk's eyes are a bright green.

INT. BATHROOM -- NIGHT

Kerk bends over the toilet and throws up. His mother watches,  
 worried.

MOTHER  
 I wonder what you got?

KERK  
 I don't know.

Kerk leans over the toilet and vomits again. He softly cries.

Kerk's stomach RUMBLES extremely loud.

MOTHER  
 What was that? Was that your stomach?

KERK  
 Yeah.

Kerk coughs up a little blood.

MOTHER  
 That's it I'm getting you to the  
 doctor.

Kerk faints.

## MOTHER (CONT'D)

Oh no.

Kerk's stomach BURSTS open splattering blood on the Mother and the walls that surround her.

The Mother SCREAMS.

Two arms lift itself up out of Kerk's stomach and a slender green head pops out of Kerk's stomach.

The green creature flies out of Kerk and stares at the shocked mother. The creature shows it's fangs.

## MONTAGE - CREATURE ATTACK

-- Dining Room - A family of four quietly eat at their dinner table. Suddenly a winged green creature bursts through the window and attacks them.

-- Field - A man walks through a field and unexpectedly a green creature bursts out of his stomach and flies away.

-- Police Station - Repooc is going through papers when numerous winged creatures break through the doors and attack the officers working there.

-- Bedroom - An elderly man sleeps in his bed when a winged creature shoots itself out of the man's body.

-- Streets - People run through the streets in chaos as the winged creatures swoop down and bite at them.

-- Car - A man's car comes to a screeching halt when a winged creature crashes through the window and tears into his face.

-- Streets - Police officers with "Law Man" written on their helmets fight the winged creatures. They jump into the air and bring them down to the earth.

END MONTAGE

EXT. BUILDING -- DAY

Olick and Draneol stand on top of a twenty story building looking down at the city.

The winged creatures burst into buildings and attack random people who runaway. Every one on the streets below is in danger.

Olick watches in delight.

OLICK

Did you do away with your brother?

DRANEOL

Yes, he and his girl friend.

Olick shifts his gaze to Draneol.

OLICK

And how do you feel about it?

DRANEOL

I feel great about it.

Olick smiles.

OLICK

Superb work Draneol. That's truly excellent.

EXT. SELIM'S HOME -- DAY

Selim hurriedly packs his clothes into bags on his bed.

O.S. a shattering of glass is heard.

Selim perks up and ventures into the

KITCHEN

where he sees Reckut standing there with knife in hand. Selim is not startled by this at all.

SELIM

May I help you?

Reckut breathes heavily, he is furious and drunk. He has trouble just standing on his two feet.

RECKUT

I want to kill you.

SELIM

Then do it. Here I am. So do it.  
I don't even know who you are, but  
go ahead and do it.

Reckut lunges at Selim and Selim quickly moves out of the way and shoves Reckut to the ground.

Reckut regains his feet.

He swings his knife again and Selim grabs his arm and dislodges the knife from Reckut's fist. Selim tosses it on the ground.

RECKUT

You bastard!

Selim SOCKS Reckut in the face and he tumbles over on the ground.

Reckut grabs the knife and Selim reaches over the kitchen counter and grabs a pan.

Reckut tries to stab Selim, but Selim is way too fast. Selim brings the pan down on Reckut and SMASHES it into his face.

Reckut falls unconscious.

INT. SELIM'S BEDROOM -- NIGHT

Reckut sleeps on a bed and Selim is at his side. Selim watches him sleep intently.

Reckut opens his eyes and looks at Selim. Reckut is weak and his face looks sick.

Reckut rubs his eyes and shakes himself awake.

RECKUT

Where am I? What's going on?

Selim looks at Reckut and grins.

SELIM

You're in my house. You said you wanted to kill me. You don't remember all that?

RECKUT

That's because you killed my brother.

Selim looks confused.

SELIM

Who was your brother?

RECKUT

Kcils Miracon. You killed him in his apartment. You, forget all that?

SELIM

Your brother was a sick serial killer. He tortured and murdered eight victims.

RECKUT

He was still my brother and you still killed him.

Selim stands up.

SELIM

The law's the law and I'm a cop so what'd you expect? It's not even worth having this conversation.

Reckut shifts his glance to the ceiling.

RECKUT

What am I supposed to do now?

SELIM

What was that you were saying in your sleep?

RECKUT

Huh?

SELIM

While you were sleeping you said things like,  
(sounds pathetic)  
"Daddy I can't do it. Daddy no."  
Stuff like that.

RECKUT

Don't worry about that shit. Just some things I got stuck in my head.

Selim leans forward.

SELIM

Tell me about it.

RECKUT

What? No! I can't talk to you. I want to kill you remember?

SELIM

What do you want me to do? It's my job to put away bad people and your brother was bad.

Reckut looks up at Selim.

RECKUT

You want to know what you can do for me?

SELIM

What?

RECKUT

I want you to do a favor for me. I want you to help me kill my other brother.

SELIM

What kind of favor is that? That's a hit.

RECKUT

He killed my girl and I loved her.

Selim looks at Reckut like he's crazy.

SELIM

Who do you think I am? A hit man?

RECKUT

He's a Tirmin now. It's all legal this way.

Selim thinks this over.

SELIM

He's a Tirmin?

RECKUT

Yeah. Just another gang member.

Selim ponders over something.

RECKUT (CONT'D)

What is it?

SELIM

A Tirmin killed Llerret.

RECKUT

Who?

SELIM

My old partner. Look, I'll help you kill him, only if you promise to never pull a stunt like that again.

RECKUT

Yeah whatever promise, but not only do I want to kill my brother. I want to take a lot of those Tirmin bastards out along with him. I don't care if my life is taken while doing so.

INT. NEWS STATION -- DAY

Eseer delivers the news.

ESEER

...mass numbers of winged creatures have assaulted the city.

(MORE)

ESEER (CONT'D)

The number of deaths caused by these creatures are staggering. Luckily Law Men have temporarily put down the attack. This is believed to be caused by a virus in the water supply to the city. So until this attack is fully put down stick to bottled water and refrain from taking showers or washing your hands.

EXT. SELIM'S HOME -- DAY

Reckut holds a bow and arrow in his hands. His hands are shaky as he holds the bow.

Selim is behind him.

SELIM

Now steady your hands.

Reckut tries to steady them best he can.

RECKUT

I can't.

SELIM

Yeah you can, c'mon.

Reckut calms himself.

SELIM (CONT'D)

Now let go.

Reckut lets the arrow go and it flips off of the bow and falls to the earth.

RECKUT

Shit.

Selim laughs a little to himself.

RECKUT (CONT'D)

Shutup!

SELIM

Hey hey it's okay we'll just need more time that's all.

EXT. GRASS FIELD -- DAY

Reckut and Selim fight with wooden swords. Reckut swings his sword with all his might and Selim nonchalantly deflects each blow.



SELIM

C'mon Reckut, you're putting too much strength into each strike.

Reckut swings his sword again, Selim dodges and hits Reckut's arm. The blow forces the sword out of Reckut's hand.

SELIM (CONT'D)

Stop trying to take my head off with each blow.

Selim picks the sword up and tosses it to Reckut. Reckut catches the wooden sword.

SELIM (CONT'D)

Focus more of your energy into the quickness, the speed.

Reckut cracks his neck and knuckles.

SELIM (CONT'D)

Your brother is a Tirmin now, and that means that his strength is more than double yours.

RECKUT

How the hell am I supposed to kill him then?

SELIM

So to beat him you'll have to focus on speed. Move quicker and faster than him and you'll kill him.

Reckut swings his sword again and Selim parries it away.

INT. SELIM'S HOME -- DAY

Selim and Reckut eat food at Selim's dinner table. They talk between mouthfuls.

SELIM

Once the virus in the water is eliminated, the creatures die down, and the city is back to normal, we'll go hunting for your brother.

Reckut looks up.

SELIM (CONT'D)

Until then I'll continue training you.

RECKUT

Do you have any plans of how we'll find him?

SELIM

First we'll have to find a Tirmin  
and question him until he cracks.  
We'll get to the leader of 'em.

RECKUT

Good. I can't wait to kill that  
sonuvabitch.

Reckut devours more of his food.

BEGIN FLASHBACK

INT. LIVING ROOM -- NIGHT

A young Reckut quickly walks down the steps of his house.  
He holds the gun in his hands in front of him at Superman.

SUPERMAN

Who's this boy?

Superman gets uncomfortably close to Meegi and talks in his  
ear.

SUPERMAN (CONT'D)

I said, who's this boy?

MEEGI

My kid.

SUPERMAN

I like little boys.

Superman holds his father.

Dina lies dead on the floor.

MEEGI

Shoot 'em Reckut. Please! Just do  
it!

SUPERMAN

Just do it.

RECKUT

No no dad I'm scared.

MEEGI

C'mon he'll kill me. Can't you see  
that!?!

SUPERMAN

Can't you see that?

Superman is beginning to have fun.

RECKUT  
Dad I can't do it!

MEEGI  
You piece of shit. Kill him!

END FLASHBACK

INT. BEDROOM -- NIGHT

Reckut lies in bed sleeping. His body moves around harshly until Selim shakes him awake.

Selim's finger is pressed against his lips.

SELIM  
Shhhh. Wake up real quick.

Reckut is groggy.

RECKUT  
Why?

SELIM  
There's two Remors pokin' around outside.

RECKUT  
Really?

SELIM  
Don't get too excited though. C'mon let's go.

EXT. SELIM'S HOME -- NIGHT

Three Tirmin take turns injecting themselves with some kind of drug.

They're all furry, nasty and breathing hard.

The three Tirmin look up once they hear the back door open. Selim and Reckut walk out of the house.

Selim quickly turns to Reckut.

SELIM  
Don't be scared Reckut. These three are jacked up on drugs. They'll be easy.

MEEGI (V.O.)  
Don't be such a pussy.

RECKUT  
I'm not scared don't worry.

The three Tirmin stand up, noticing Selim and Reckut.

Two unsheathe swords and the other picks up his war hammer.

TIRMIN  
(barely comprehensible)  
Die.

Their words are slurred together and their speech is nearly incomprehensible.

TIRMIN (CONT'D)  
All of you.

Reckut shakes a little. Selim tries to calm him down.

SELIM  
Be cool Reckut.

The Tirmin inch closer.

Selim waves his sword in front of him as if he were beckoning the Tirmin to fight.

The war hammer soars through the air and nearly takes Reckut's head off. Reckut dodges backwards.

Selim quickly side steps and takes a huge chunk out of the Tirmin's side.

A sword slashes it's way through Selim's clothes.

Reckut digs his sword into the back of one of the Tirmin and he doesn't let go.

The war hammer is swung again and this time Selim allows it to drop to the earth. Once it lands Selim jumps on top of it and leaps off of it.

He jams his sword into the Tirmin's eye and the sword buries itself into the monster's face and out the back of his head.

Reckut still clings onto his sword. The Tirmin begins to slow down as he loses more blood. Reckut brings the Tirmin to the earth and as soon as the two fall to the ground, Reckut decapitates the beast.

The last Tirmin left trembles in fear. He falls backward and lands on his behind.

Selim and Reckut walk to where the Tirmin sits.

SELIM (CONT'D)  
Hope this was worth it.

TIRMIN  
Hey look--

Selim slices the Tirmin vertically.

The two men are drenched with blood.

Selim turns to Reckut who is only now beginning to calm.

SELIM

You okay?

RECKUT

Yeah. I'm fine.

SELIM

Good. There's a hell of a lot more  
where that came from. Let's get  
back inside, I'm hungry.

INT. DARK ROOM -- DAY

Claws tear into the flesh of a dead human. Olick's hands  
and arms are covered in blood as he eats the man.

Two Tirmin walk through the door and startle Olick.

OLICK

What?!

TIRMIN

Sorry to disturb you sir.

OLICK

I told you that I was not to be  
disturbed while I ate! I told you  
to leave me alone!

TIRMIN

It's important, Olick.

Olick tosses a hand he was chewing onto the ground and spits  
up human blood.

OLICK

What is it?

TIRMIN

Three of our men were killed last  
night.

Olick smiles. His smile turns into a giggle and his giggle  
into a full blown laugh.

He rips the eyeball out of the human, he's feasting on,

OLICK

You know what I hate?

TIRMIN

What sir?

OLICK

The human eyeball. It's disgusting.  
It has no flavor, no taste, no spice.

Olick squishes the ball in his hands. The blood oozes out of his clenches fist.

OLICK (CONT'D)

It just taste like... shit to be blunt. I hate the way it smells, the way it taste, everything. But you know what I hate more than that?

Olick pauses and looks at the Tirmins.

TIRMIN

What sir?

OLICK

Being interrupted during my meals. Especially with some dumbass information that I don't want know. Understand what I'm telling you?

The Tirmins nod their heads.

TIRMIN

Yes sir.

OLICK

Then get the fuck out of here!

EXT. CITY STREETS -- DAY

Reckut and Selim walk down a completely empty street.

RECKUT

Hey Selim.

SELIM

Yeah?

RECKUT

If you don't mind me asking, how'd you get those scars on your face? Were you burned?

SELIM

Yeah I was.

They continue to walk and Reckut looks for an answer.

RECKUT

Well... how?

SELIM  
Your brother did it. He scorched my  
face.

RECKUT  
Oh damn, sorr--

SELIM  
Yeah it's fine.

RECKUT  
All that shit earlier about how I  
felt that you shouldn't have killed  
my brother was wrong. You did the  
right thing. I was just so confused.

SELIM  
I know.

A winged creature flies in the sky scanning the area for  
food. Selim notices it.

SELIM (CONT'D)  
(to Reckut)  
Up in the sky.

Selim points to the sky where the creature flies. Reckut  
prepares his bow and arrow.

SELIM (CONT'D)  
Hurry, before it notices us.

Reckut's hands shake.

SELIM (CONT'D)  
(annoyed)  
Steady your hands!

The winged creature finally sees Reckut and Selim below. He  
shifts direction and darts after them.

SELIM (CONT'D)  
Hurry Reckut.

RECKUT  
Okay okay.

Reckut releases the arrow and it's a direct hit into the  
creatures face. The little monster hovers above ground for  
a moment, before it crashes to the earth.

Selim and Reckut walk to where it is has landed.

The creature pulsates and breathes harshly before it dies.

RECKUT (CONT'D)  
They're so... nasty.

SELIM  
It's getting dark.

RECKUT  
So?

SELIM  
We should be getting inside.

RECKUT  
The Remors and Tirmins come out when  
it's dark mostly, right?

SELIM  
Yeah, so what?

RECKUT  
I asked for your help so you'd help  
me kill these things.

Selim looks at Reckut and scolds him like a child.

SELIM  
You think you're tough now, big shot?  
Just a few days ago you were ready  
to piss you're pants when we went up  
against those Tirmin.

RECKUT  
What the hell? I'm ready for it!  
I'm sick of going to bed at seven,  
because we're too scared of these  
things. Let them come out!

Selim gets uncomfortably close to Reckut's face.

SELIM  
When night falls... that's when things  
get really, nasty.

RECKUT  
I already told you once, Selim. I'm  
ready for what ever comes out here.

SELIM  
Okay. You've been warned. So when  
the big bad wolves come out, you  
won't be crying like a bitch, right?

RECKUT  
Yeah. That's right.

SELIM  
Well let's go then.



EXT. RIVER BANK -- NIGHT

Three Tirmin pour the poison liquid into the river again. Unbeknownst to them Selim and Reckut are behind them.

SELIM

Hey!

They all turn around.

Selim launches his sword their way and takes off a head. Reckut unleashes two arrows in rapid succession.

EXT. STREETS -- NIGHT

Two Tirmin beat a man in a back alley. They finally begin feasting on him. In a matter of seconds the man's arm is gone.

One of the Tirmin's look up after a bite.

Reckut stands there. He quickly runs the Tirmin through. Selim takes the limb, then the head off of the other.

BEGIN MONTAGE - TIRMIN ATTACK

--Alley - Reckut and Selim dismember Tirmins in the alley way.

--Streets - Selim runs a Tirmin through with his sword.

--Roof top - Reckut decapitates a Tirmin and the furry head rolls off of the roof top. The body just stands there and Reckut kicks it off too.

--Car - Tirmin's trash a vehicle on the side of the road and in the next instant all of them lie dead around it. Arrows in them and swords driven through them.

END MONTAGE

INT. STREETS -- NIGHT

Selim and Reckut are dismantling another group of Tirmin.

From a

DISTANCE

A smaller Tirmin watches the attack take place.

INT. NEWS STATION -- NIGHT

Eseer Hawks delivers the news once again. Her face is tired and her normal jovial self is sad.

ESEER

...Two vigilantes have been rampaging across the city, ridding it of gang members. Law Men have identified them as Selim and Reckut Miracon.

Pictures of Selim and Reckut are displayed beside Eseer.

ESEER (CONT'D)

At the rate these two are going, Tirmins and Remors might just be extinct.

INT. DARK ROOM -- DAY

Olick eats another victim on his table. Blood is everywhere. He's working on an earlobe, when the same two Tirmin walk in.

Olick raises up.

OLICK

This better be good! This better be real fuckin' good!

The two Tirmin look a little scared before they speak.

TIRMIN

Over thirty of our men have been killed in a two day span. Something's happening on the streets. Some one has us locked on as a target.

Olick is actually beginning to get worried. You can see it in his face.

OLICK

Thirty?

TIRMIN

Yes. Thirty men in two days. Dead Tirmins are decorating the entire city.

Olick frowns and thinks about this.

OLICK

Did anybody see any of these attacks taking place?

TIRMIN

Yes actually.

The Tirmin walks outside for a moment and brings in the smaller Tirmin who witnessed the last attack.

OLICK  
 (to small Tirmin)  
 What's going on out there?

SMALL TIRMIN  
 I saw Selim and another man. I  
 recognized Selim from TV.

OLICK  
 (impatient)  
 And?!

SMALL TIRMIN  
 They were killing a lot of our guys.  
 They're the ones responsible for the  
 attacks.

Olick thinks.

OLICK  
 (to Tirmin)  
 Dispatch our finest man to this  
 Selim's house.

TIRMIN  
 Yes sir.

INT. SELIM'S HOME - DINING ROOM -- NIGHT

Reckut and Selim eat dinner at the table once again. They  
 laugh and the two actually express joyfulness for the first  
 time.

RECKUT  
 You see the news? That Hawks chick  
 was talking about us on the news.

SELIM  
 Yeah I saw it, don't get cocky though,  
 okay? We got a lot more worked to  
 do. A lot more killin' to do.

Reckut tears into a chicken wing.

RECKUT  
 (mouth full)  
 I don't care anymore Selim. You  
 know it used to bother me, just a  
 little bit. Now... now I don't give  
 a fuck.

SELIM  
 Wait? What are you talking about?

RECKUT

I'm just saying that I don't give a fuck about killing these things. It doesn't bother me one bit, like it used to.

SELIM

Well don't end up like a psycho, enjoying this shit. Don't end up like your brother.

The last comment is unexpected and Reckut looks up from his meal. Selim realizes what he said is wrong.

SELIM (CONT'D)

I'm sorry, I shouldn't have said that.

RECKUT

Shit, it's alright. He was a psycho, no denying that.

SELIM

You ever wonder what made your brother tick? What turned him into what he is... or was.

RECKUT

Our family sucked. That's what it was. That's what turns all these sick serial killers into what they are. The family.

Selim opens his mouth like he's about to say something, but then he shuts it.

RECKUT (CONT'D)

Wait. What were you going to say?

Selim shakes his head.

SELIM

Nothing, forget about it.

RECKUT

No, go on. What was it?

SELIM

In your dreams, you say really weird things. You talk about your Dad, I think. And Superman. I don't understand.

Reckut puts his chicken down.

RECKUT

You really wanna know what that shit  
is really about?

SELIM

Yeah.

RECKUT

You want to know why me and my  
brothers are all so fucked up in the  
head?

SELIM

Yes Reckut.

BEGIN FLASHBACK

INT. LIVING ROOM -- NIGHT

Superman has the knife to Meegi's neck.

MEEGI

Reckut, don't be such a pussy--

Superman slits Meegi's neck and he falls to the floor dead.  
Superman smiles.

A young Reckut holds the gun in front of him. His face is  
bright red and he cries.

Superman can't take that grin off of his fat face.

SUPERMAN

Shhh. It's okay little boy. What's  
your name?

Reckut doesn't answer.

SUPERMAN (CONT'D)

I like little boys.

Reckut's innocent face slowly morphs into a face of anger.

SUPERMAN (CONT'D)

I've been with a lot of little boys.  
Black boys, white boys, little Asian  
boys.

Kcils appears on the steps. He's just now noticing the event.

KCILS

MOM, DAD!

Superman ignores Kcils for a moment and puts his hand on  
Reckut's face. He caresses Reckut's face with his hand.

SUPERMAN

You're such a sweet little--

BANG! Reckut shoots him. Superman stumbles backward. He holds his stomach as blood seeps through his fingers.

SUPERMAN (CONT'D)

You motherfucker! I hate little boys! I hate little boys!

Superman falls to his knees and hacks up some blood. Reckut walks up to Superman, still furious as hell.

He pulls the trigger five, consecutive times, each bullet ripping through Superman's body.

Reckut continues to squeeze even after the gun's run out of ammo.

He drops to his knees and weeps.

Kcils walks down the steps, smiling the whole way.

KCILS

Wait to go Reckut.

Kcils scans over the three dead bodies. He sees his mother and father, dead.

Kcils shrugs.

He sees Superman on the ground with blood all around him.

Kcils bends down to his knees and takes a closer look at the serial killer. He places his hand on the bodies fat and squeezes it as hard as he can.

He bends his head to the side and smiles.

INT. SELIM'S HOME - DINING ROOM -- NIGHT

Reckut rests his head on his fist.

RECKUT

It felt so good killing that guy, but Kcils just loved it. He didn't care much about the fact mom and dad were dead.

Selim listens intently.

RECKUT (CONT'D)

It was all he ever talked about for a while. He always asked me what it was like and I always told him it wasn't anything. I just did it.

SELIM  
Your brother was just sick that's  
all.

RECKUT  
Yeah, just sick.

Selim and Reckut eat their food for a long silence.

Reckut raises up.

RECKUT (CONT'D)  
I think I know an easier way of taking  
out my brother.

Selim looks interested.

SELIM  
What's that?

RECKUT  
I know where a gun is.

SELIM  
What?

RECKUT  
Yeah, Aseret showed me where a gun  
was.

SELIM  
Reckut, that would be perfect. Get  
it!

RECKUT  
(smiles)  
Okay.

SELIM  
Now!

Reckut gets up from the table.

RECKUT  
Damn, alright. I'll be right back.

SELIM  
Hurry!

Reckut leaves the room, smiling all the while.

EXT. SELIM'S HOME -- NIGHT

Reckut hurries out of the front door. He gets inside Selim's  
car, starts it up and drives off.

FURTHER DOWN THE ROAD

Another vehicle drives slowly to a halt in front of Selim's house. Inside the

VEHICLE

Are three Tirmins. SHAMBLES, TENDRIC and FLAIR. All are hairy as hell and fierce. They are similar to the other Tirmin, but these are different.

They are much bigger and stronger.

SHAMBLES

Do you see him?

FLAIR

The lights on. Some body is in there doing something.

Tendric in the back seat injects himself. He rolls his head back. He moans. Shambles hears the moaning and turns to the back seat.

SHAMBLES

What the hell do you think you're doing? You can't do that stuff when he gotta hit to carry out!

Tendric can barely speak.

TENDRIC

Oweewoo.

SHAMBLES

That's great. You're all fucked up.

Shambles turns to Flair.

SHAMBLES (CONT'D)

Should we go inside, or should we wait for him to come out?

FLAIR

You kiddin' me? Inside, I ain't got all day.

Shambles shifts his glance to Tendric.

SHAMBLES

(to Tendric)

You bring it.

Tendric pats his pocket.

EXT. FIELD -- NIGHT

Reckut's car pulls off to the side of the road. He exits the car and looks around.



RECKUT

(to himself)

Where was it again Aseret? Where did you show me the gun? Damn, my memory sucks.

Reckut walks around for a moment.

INT. SELIM'S HOME - DINING ROOM -- NIGHT

Selim eats at the table, when suddenly the door in the FRONT ROOM

Bursts open. The three Tirmins in the car run inside.

Selim gets up from his seat and makes a run for the KITCHEN

Where he grabs a broom from the corner.

The Tirmins chase him to the room and smile when they see him.

SHAMBLES

This guy's joking right?

Tendric begins laughing so hard he vomits on the ground. Flair notices Tendric vomiting and he too begins to laugh even harder.

EXT. FIELD -- NIGHT

Reckut comes across a bunch of rocks out of place in the field.

RECKUT

(to himself)

Here it is!

Reckut gets on his knees and takes the rocks one by one off of the pile.

INT. SELIM'S HOME - KITCHEN -- NIGHT

Shambles grabs Selim's broom and breaks it in two.

Selim backs into a corner. For the first time he appears scared.

SELIM

What do you want?

FLAIR

(grins)

What do you think? We want you  
dead... Grab him.

Shambles and Tendric grab hold of Selim as he squirms around. Flair grabs Selim's jaw and with one powerful pull dislocates it.

Selim SCREAMS in pain. He cannot close his mouth his jaw has been pulled down so far.

SHAMBLES

Ouch Flair. I don't think you had  
to pull that hard.

FLAIR

I couldn't resist.

SHAMBLES

Hey Tendric give him the stuff.

Tendric takes out a small bottle of black liquid and hands it to Flair.

Flair takes it.

INT. FIELD -- NIGHT

He grabs the rocks and tosses them across the field until finally he sees it.

The GLOCK that Aseret showed him.

Reckut's eyes light up. He grabs the gun and quickly runs back to his car.

EXT. SELIM'S HOME -- NIGHT

Reckut pulls up in Selim's car and exits.

INT. SELIM'S HOME - KITCHEN -- NIGHT

Flair pours the black liquid down Selim's throat and punches Selim's mouth back into place.

Selim falls to the ground and moans.

SHAMBLES

(to Selim)

You've got maybe an hour. So, do  
you want me to end this now, or do  
you want to wait? Either way it'll  
be painful as hell. You decide.

Selim is in a lot of pain and he caresses his jaw.

SELIM  
You... go to hell.

Reckut walks in the kitchen and sees the three Tirmin standing over Selim.

RECKUT  
What the hell did you do to him?

Selim painfully gestures for Reckut to run.

SELIM  
Get out of here. Get out of here now!

Flair turns to Shambles.

FLAIR  
Hey that's the other guy right?

SHAMBLES  
Think so. Let's kill him.

Flair and Shambles step into Reckut's face, but Reckut quickly whips out his pistol.

SHAMBLES (CONT'D)  
Shit, he's got a gun!

Reckut FIRES to bullets killing both Shambles and Flair, dropping to the ground.

Tendric lies in the corner. He hasn't moved.

He waves his hands above him like he's swimming in water. He's truly screwed up in the head right now.

Reckut walks around Tendric and cares to Selim.

RECKUT  
Please don't go Selim. I can't have you leave me. Not you too, please.

Selim turns to the side and vomits. He looks up at Reckut, still drowsy.

RECKUT (CONT'D)  
What's wrong with you? What did they do to you?

SELIM  
They forced me to drink the poison.

RECKUT  
So you've got the disease now?

Selim nods his head.

SELIM

Yes, but it's okay. I don't give a  
shit... Listen, Reckut I know you  
can do this without.

Reckut tears up.

RECKUT

No, no I can't Selim. I can't go  
through with this unless you're with  
me.

Selim coughs.

SELIM

Well now you've got to huh?

RECKUT

Yeah you're right.

Selim pulls Reckut towards him.

SELM

Reckut, can you take me someplace?

RECKUT

Anywhere, Selim.

SELM

Okay.

Reckut helps Selim up and they walk towards the door and  
before the leave the kitchen, Reckut shoots Tendric in the  
head.

EXT. GRAVEYARD -- NIGHT

Reckut gently lies Selim down next to a tombstone. The name  
on the tombstone reads, "Llerret Moper".

RECKUT

You knew this guy?

SELIM

Partner.

Selim rests up against the grave. He takes a cigarette from  
his pocket and lights it up.

RECKUT

Okay, Selim. I'll see you.

Reckut turns to walk back to his car.

SELIM

Wait!

Reckut turns back around.

SELIM (CONT'D)

When this thing pops out of me.  
Kill it. If I die it dies too.

RECKUT

Yeah, no problem.

Reckut walks to his car and opens the trunk. He pulls out the bow and arrow and prepares it.

Selim takes a drag off of the cigarette.

In the next instant the green creature explodes out of Selim's body. It's green head pokes out of the stomach and it's arms pull itself out of Selim's body.

It soars into the air, but is brought back down to the earth by Reckut's arrow.

Reckut's eyes are tearing up once again.

RECKUT (CONT'D)

See ya Selim.

He gets in his car and drives off.

EXT. SELIM'S HOME -- DAY

Reckut dials on the home phone in the kitchen. He paces around the three dead Tirmins he killed before.

INT. PALACE -- DAY

Two furry Tirmin hands grab at a bunch of pills scattered on the table.

Draneol shoves them in his mouth.

Olick sits next to him. Their eyes are very red and the two Tirmins breath heavily.

Olick begins to laugh for no apparent reason.

Draneol turns to him and he too begins to laugh. There are two dead bodies lying on the table in front of them. A steak knife rests in one.

Draneol's cell phone rings and Olick's smile turns into a glare.

OLICK

I TOLD YOU TO THROW IT AWAY!

Draneol continues to laugh, ignoring Olick completely.

DRANEOL  
Now who the hell is this?

BEGIN INTERCUT

Reckut nervously speaks into the phone.

RECKUT  
I want to see you, Draneol. You're  
the only thing I've got left.

Draneol puts the phone down so he can laugh a little more.

OLICK  
Who is it? What is it?

DRANEOL  
It's my brother! HA!

Olick flinches.

OLICK  
What!?! You told me you killed him!

DRANEOL  
I guess I lied, bitch!

Draneol laughs so hard he begins to cough horribly.

RECKUT  
What's wrong, Draneol?

DRANEOL  
What's the deal here? What are you  
talkin' about bud?

Olick shoves Draneol's shoulder.

OLICK  
You are a liar! I told you that  
your thoughts did not matter and  
your ideas did not count! How dare  
you betray me!

Olick slaps Draneol in the face.

DRANEOL  
Pipe down asshole.

Draneol grabs the steak knife in the body in front of them  
and jabs it in Olick's face.

Olick falls off his seat dead.

RECKUT  
Did you just call me an asshole?

DRANEOL  
 No, talking to somebody else. So  
 what did you want?

RECKUT  
 To talk to you Draneol!

DRANEOL  
 Where?

RECKUT  
 The park...

DRANEOL  
 What park?

Reckut rubs his eyes for a moment.

RECKUT  
 (sad)  
 The park where you killed Aseret.

Draneol slaps himself in the face.

DRANEOL  
 Oh yeah! Listen I'm going to try  
 and calm down and I'll meet you there  
 in a little bit, okay?

RECKUT  
 Okay, Draneol.

Reckut hangs up.

EXT. PARK -- DAY

Reckut sits down on the park bench. The park is once again  
 desolate.

The entire city has quieted down. No one walks the street.  
 The only noise that can be heard is the soft breeze of the  
 wind.

Reckut looks all around him. When he turns his glance back  
 in front of him, his brother Draneol stands there.

Draneol's body is so unlike what he looked like in the  
 beginning. He furry as hell, but you can still see a little  
 of the old Draneol in him.

Draneol sits down next to Reckut. He's calmer now, yet his  
 body still twitches a little from the drugs.

Reckut glances at him. Then looks off in the distance.

Long pause.

DRANEOL

Can you believe this shit?

RECKUT

What do you mean?

DRANEOL

All this shit that's happened. It's like, what the hell is the point? What was the point of all this bullshit?

Reckut takes out a cigarette and lights it up.

DRANEOL (CONT'D)

You got another one of those?

RECKUT

Sure.

Reckut hands Draneol a cigarette.

RECKUT (CONT'D)

What the fuck is the matter with you?

DRANEOL

Where'd that come from?

RECKUT

What happened to you?

Draneol tugs at his furry hair all over his body.

DRANEOL

You see this? Look at what I've become. That's what did all that shit to you.

RECKUT

You killed my girl friend. I loved that girl so much. I would have done anything for her. I would have died for her.

Draneol rolls his eyes.

DRANEOL

I'm sorry, but I can't control what I do. I'm a monster now I can't stop my actions.

RECKUT

I don't give a fuck, you killed her. You chopped her head off.

Draneol takes a drag off of his cigarette.



DRANEOL

I'm sorry okay?

Reckut scoffs.

RECKUT

Oh okay! You're sorry. I'm all better now. I don't need the only thing in this world that I love back. I'm good.

DRANEOL

What do you want me to do? Honestly?

Reckut quickly pulls his gun out of the back of his pants and presses it firmly against Draneol's chin.

RECKUT

I want you to die.

Draneol giggles.

DRANEOL

Well sweet man. You'd be doing me a huge as favor if you do that! No really what reason do I have to live? Huh?

Reckut puts the gun down.

RECKUT

You're nothing you know that? You're absolutely nothing. I hate you so much.

DRANEOL

Hey, I don't blame you. I'm a bad guy, but remember all the good times we had? All that crazy shit we used to do?

Reckut looks at him and rolls his eyes.

RECKUT

What the hell did we ever do? You never wanted to do anything! It was always me and Kcils. Us two did all the fun stuff and you were an asshole.

Draneol lightly punches Reckut on the shoulder.

DRANEOL

I know you don't mean that.

Reckut rests his head on the back of the bench and slouches almost off of the chair.

RECKUT  
What do we do now?

DRANEOL  
There's nothing to do.

Draneol slouches down to Reckut's level.

RECKUT  
There ya go, always copying me.

Draneol laughs and Reckut smiles.

DRANEOL  
We had good times.

RECKUT  
What was that you said earlier?

DRANEOL  
What was the point of all this?

RECKUT  
Yeah.

DRANEOL  
Yeah...

RECKUT  
There is no point huh?

DRANEOL  
Guess not.

Reckut spits his cigarette out of his mouth and stomps it out.

RECKUT  
Well let's just end this shit.

Draneol sits up.

DRANEOL  
Wait. What?

RECKUT  
You know what I'm talking about.

Draneol grins.

DRANEOL  
I actually have a little something  
to help us with that.

RECKUT  
What?

Draneol takes a handful of pills out of his pants.

RECKUT (CONT'D)

What's that?

DRANEOL

It's that shit man, it's that shit.

RECKUT

What the hell are you talking about?

Draneol flips one of the pills in the air and catches it in his mouth.

DRANEOL

You take enough of these and well you know.

RECKUT

You've taken them before?

Draneol gestures to his entire body.

DRANEOL

It's what turned me into this!

Reckut gives a suspicious eye.

RECKUT

I don't want to turn into you.

DRANEOL

You won't. It'll all be over before you turn. Nothing to worry about.

Reckut still looks unsure.

DRANEOL (CONT'D)

I heard it was like the trippiest thing you could ever do man. It's the best way to go.

Reckut smiles.

RECKUT

Give me that shit.

DRANEOL

Thatta boy! Thatta boy!

Draneol dumps a handful into Reckut's hand. Reckut takes them.

DRANEOL (CONT'D)

Okay.

RECKUT

Okay.

DRANEOL

Let's do it.

RECKUT

Let's do it.

DRANEOL

You do realize what we're about to do, right?

RECKUT

Yeah, no shit.

DRANEOL

Okay then.

RECKUT

Okay then!

DRANEOL

Now!

Reckut and Draneol both are about to bring the pills to their mouths.

DRANEOL (CONT'D)

Wait!

Reckut's getting irritated.

RECKUT

What now, Draneol?

DRANEOL

I just go to say one more thing to "world".

RECKUT

What? What do you have to say to "world"?

Draneol stands up on his two feet. Some of the pills sprinkle out of his hand.

DRANEOL

Fuck you, world! Fuck this city!  
 Fuck this country, Fuck this  
 continent! Fuck the whole world!

Reckut laughs heartily.

Draneol looks down at Reckut.

DRANEOL (CONT'D)

Let's do this man.

RECKUT

Okay.

Draneol and Reckut stuff the pills in their mouth. Both Draneol and Reckut swallow them.

DRANEOL

Okay that was good I guess.

Reckut touches his body.

RECKUT

I don't feel anything. What the hell? I don't feel anything at all!

DRANEOL

Calm down. I uh -- I um.

RECKUT

What? What's wrong?

Draneol falls backward, but he doesn't hit the ground. He hovers above the earth.

RECKUT (CONT'D)

Draneol!

DRANEOL

No it's okay! I didn't fall!

Draneol begins to levitate. He positions himself right side up.

DRANEOL (CONT'D)

Reckut, Reckut I'm flying bro!  
I'm flying man!

Reckut laughs.

RECKUT

Holy shit. You're flying!

DRANEOL

Yeah, Yeah I am. I'm flying.

RECKUT

I want to fly too man.

Draneol, surprised, looks down at his brother.

DRANEOL

You are! You are Reckut, look!

Reckut looks down. His body isn't touching the bench. He too is levitating.

RECKUT

I'm flying!

Reckut and Draneol both laugh. Reckut swims in the sky towards his brother and the two grab onto each other's hands.

Reckut turns to his brother.

RECKUT (CONT'D)

Where to, Draneol? Where should we go?

Draneol smiles a huge smile.

DRANEOL

To heaven, where else?

Reckut and Draneol hold each other's hands and slowly fly up into the sky.

They fly into the cloudy sky.

FADE OUT: