

STORMVILLE: CHAPTER ONE

Written by

Helio J Cordeiro

Helio J Cordeiro
WGGB #3020
hjcordeiro@hotmail.com

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FADE IN:

EXT. NEW YORK - DAY

The big apple is crowded, frenetic.
Yellow Cabs and lot different cars pass through the streets.
Between two high buildings there is a little building.

INT. JAMES GRANT'S APARTMENT - CONT.

The place is simple and clean with minimalist decoration.
A man about 30, tall, with brown eyes and brown hair, appears
in the main room wearing just a towel. It is JAMES GRANT
He is drying his hair with a little towel.
James puts the little towel around his neck and walks towards
the letter box in the door. He takes out some envelopes.
He checks them one by one, until a tattered, stained envelope
attracts his attention.
James leaves the other envelopes on a table and goes over to
a window.
The light coming from the window illuminates him. He looks
outside as he opens the tattered, stained envelop.
James reads it carefully. He stops reading and gazes through
the window, into the distance.

EXT. STORMVILLE - DAY

It is now a bustling city.
The main street, previously muddy, and smelly due to the
horse dung, is now asphalted and clean. Lots of cars are
parked along the edges of it.
Children are riding their bikes along the pavement as huge
Harley-Davidsons, Triumphs and Hondas pass by, their engines
roaring.
Crushed between two brick buildings is the old KARL
MAXMILIAN'S GENERAL STORE, now faded and badly in need of
repair.

INSERT: STORMVILLE NOW DAYS

A car parks near by the store.
James gets out.

He walks towards to a dirty window. Looks through it, then goes over to the door and opens it.

INT. GENERAL STORE - DAY

James enters, closing the door behind him.
Everything seems to be just as it was in the old days.
Nobody is around...Neither costumers nor sales clerks.

JAMES

Hello! Is there anybody here?

No answer...

JAMES

Hello!

A hand touches James' shoulder.

JAMES

Oh, GEEZ!

It is an old man, about hundred years old, apparently very tired, wearing a strange coat which makes him look enormous and a hat with an eagle feather stuck in it. The hat is covering his long, gray hair, tied back in a ponytail. The old man is an Indian American.

He stands very still in front of James....

OLD MAN

So you received my message...

JAMES

Yes.

OLD MAN

Thanks for coming, Mr. Grant.

JAMES

(holding out his hand)
Don't mention it.

OLD MAN

(shaking James' hand)
Come into my office.

The old man moves slowly to the back of the store, as James follows him.

INT. OFFICE - CONTINUES.

The old man sits in the lotus position in front of an Indian tent.

A little bonfire is burning in the center.

James looks around and sits in the lotus position

POV of James showing a long spear decorated with different colored feathers - a bow, and dozens of arrows inside a leather bag - a stuffed eagle with its wings open - and a...

PIGLET HEAD!

Back to James.

JAMES

(reacting)

Nice decoration!

The old man picks up an Indian pipe, takes a burned stick from the bonfire and lights it.

He takes a drag, one, two, three times and passes it to James, who refuses.

The old man is still holding out his pipe to James. He stares at James.

James takes the pipe and timidly takes a drag on it.

JAMES

(coughs)

It..is...ve..goo!

OLD MAN

What?!

JAMES

Ve...ry...goo!

The old man grins.

OLD MAN

Oh I see. Yeah it is.

James hands the pipe back to the old man.

Suddenly, James feels dizzy.

POV of James showing everything around him distorted, including the old man.

OLD MAN

When I was an innocent child I knew his great grandfather.

JAMES

(still dizzy)

I don't know your name.

OLD MAN

My Christian name is WILLIAM HOWARD TAFT.

JAMES

Are you named after the twenty-seventh US president?

WILLIAM HOWARD TAFT

Yes.

JAMES

(asking for the pipe again)
Could I?

WILLIAM HOWARD TAFT

(hands the pipe to James)
Sure.

JAMES

(dragging deeply)
But how did you know my great
grandfather, Mr. Taft?

WILLIAM HOWARD TAFT

I prefer my Indian name, Mr.
Grant...

JAMES

Oh, sorry...

WILLIAM HOWARD TAFT

Don't worry...

JAMES

(sucking on the pipe again)
What is this?

WILLIAM HOWARD TAFT

(Asking for the pipe back)
Please

JAMES

(hands the pipe back)
Oh, I'm sorry...Now what about
your name?

WILLIAM HOWARD TAFT

(sucking the pipe)
As I was saying, my Indian name
is ONE-WIFE. Then they put BILL
at beginning of it.

JAMES

Bill One-Wife! Then you are an
authentic Tanookee...

BILL ONE-WIFE

A descendant of CHIEF TANOOKE
TEN-WIVES. I'm his grandson.

Bill One-Wife leans towards him a large lather pouch. He
opens it and takes out a BRASS STAR!

BILL ONE-WIFE
It belonged to you great
grandfather SHERIFF BRUCE "EYE-
BROW" GRANT.

JAMES
(holding the brass star)
Oh my god! I don't believe it...

The Brass star shines in James hand.

JAMES
Is it true that your grandfather
Chief Ten-Wives had a huge pair
of...You know...

BILL ONE-WIFE
Huge Balls, yes Mr. Grant.
(beat)
What do you think my coat is
made from, Mr. Grant?

JAMES
Oh, gosh! Is it made from yours
grandfather balls!

BILL ONE-WIFE
Exactly.

JAMES
Why did you ask me to come here?

BILL ONE-WIFE
To reveal the whole truth about
the history of Stormville and
the...

Bill One-Wife approaches James.

BILL ONE-WIFE
(whispering)
The...

Suddenly, a blow of wind increases the fire in the bonfire!

BILL ONE-WIFE
Shush! Someone is coming into
the store!

James and Bill One-Wife look at each other, alert.

A FEMALE VOICE (OS)
Is anybody there?

JAMES
Maybe it's a costumer...

BILL ONE-WIFE

No, it's another guest.

A young woman, in her late twenties, with short blonde hair, wearing a tight T-shirt and blue jeans, steps into Bill One-Wife's office. It is PAMELA STUART BRIDE.

PAMELA

Hi, everyone!

She approaches them and sits in the lotus position.

PAMELA

(shaking James' hands)
Pamela Stuart Bride. Nice to meet you.

JAMES

Hi, Pamela. I'm James. James Grant.

BILL ONE-WIFE

There are more of you.

JAMES

Who?

A MALE VOICE (OS)

Us!

They are surprised by the presence of a young couple.

They are CLINT WOODSTEEL GENRE, a short, fat guy in his early forties, and MAGGIE STORE, about 30 years old, with long dark hair, the owner of a well-silhouetted body.

The pair joins them in the lotus position. They introduce themselves.

CLINT

Hi, I'm Clint Woodsteel Genre and this is my fiancée Maggie Store.

MAGGIE

Hi.

JAMES

Hi, Maggie. I'm James.

PAMELA

Hi, I'm Pamela...

CLINT

(to Bill One-Wife)
And you are...

At this moment, two young men enter and join them all in Bill One-Wife's office.

They are CARLOS MEJIA, an authentic Chicano, about 40, with a thin moustache and long sideburns, and JACK "FOX" JONES a mixed afro-Indian American, around 35 years old wearing a big 70s Black-Power.

They shake hands.

CARLOS

(in a Spanish accent)
I'm Carlos Mejia. The MEXICAN's
Great grandson.

JACK

And me, I'm Jack "Fox" Jones.
One of the APACHE TRIPLET's
great grandsons.

BILL ONE-WIFE

I'm Bill One-Wife. I invited you
all here today because your
relatives were together in the
worst day of Stormville's
life...

They all listen attentively as Bill One-Wife speaks.

BILL ONE-WIFE (CONT.)

And I'm going to tell you what
happened that day marked their
lives for ever. I suppose all of
you here know about what
happened on that day, don't you?

JAMES

Yes. In a way, we heard it from
our family.

CLINT

So?

BILL ONE-WIFE

For years, to everybody in this
city, Chief Tanooke Ten-Wives
was the little pink pig
assassin.

CARLOS

What cruelty it was, *Madre
Santa!*

MAGGIE

Unforgivable.

JACK

Merciless, man.

JAMES

Choking.

PAMELA

Poor animal. Defenseless.

CLINT

Bastard.

The all turn to Clint with censure.

CLINT

What?

BILL ONE-WIFE

And if I tell you that the Chief
Tanooke Ten-Waves wasn't the
assassin

ALL IN UNISON

What?!

JAMES

What are you saying?

PAMELA

I don't believe. Everyone,
members or not of the Simply
Script that read Stormville
knows that Chief Ten-Wives
killed the piglet.

CARLOS

Entonces, who did then?

MAGGIE

Yes, who?

CLINT

Are you kidding? It was that
filthy Indian!

JACK

Calm down, man. Show more
respect for people's ethnic
origins.

CLINT

Maybe the assassin was your
great grandfather...which
triplet Apache was your great
grandfather...

JACK

That's none of your business.
How about your great
grandmother, huh?

The two are about to attack one other, but James and Pamela stop them.

CARLOS

So who killed the little pink pig?

BILL ONE-WIFE

Let tell you how it all happened...

BEGINNING OF FLASH BACK

EXT. STORMVILLE - DAY

The wind is blowing fiercely, sweeping away the city.

BILL ONE-WIFE (VO)

That was a terrible day for Stormville's residents. The wind blows the city very hard.

INT. GENERAL STORE - DAY

BILL ONE-WIFE (VO)

First Miss Genre and Father Bride came in. Next to come in where the Apache triplets and the Mexican...

The three Apaches got down on their knees, putting their heads against the ground to listen.

ALL APACHES

HORSES!

MEXICAN

(goes over to the window)
CHIEF TANOOKY TEN-WIVES! With his ten wives.

FATHER BRIDE

For Saint Patrick's sake, how could he ride out in this storm?

MISS GENRE

He's got ten wives, hasn't he?

The noise stops, the only sound is the wind blowing outside.

SHERIFF GRANT

He's coming...

KARL

To shop in my store!

ALL

OH, NO!

The door opens and Chief Tanooky Ten-Wives enters followed by his ten wives and lot of dust...

BILL ONE-WIFE (VO)

After the chief has entered with his ten wives, the store seems very small to accommodate so many people. Then everyone's attention is drawn to the little pink pig escaping.

Unexpectedly, the little pink pig sees that the door is opened and tries to escape...

MISS GENRE

THE PIG IS GOING ESCAPE!

CHIEF TANOOKY TEN-WIVES

No, it won't!

Chief Tanooky Ten-Wives throws his long knife...

FATHER BRIDE

Holy smoke!

The knife hits the little pink pig in the center of its forehead!

The little, fat pink animal looks at everyone inside the store...

A SINGLE TEAR DROPS from its pink face.

Everyone looks at the poor little pink pig, feeling very sorry.

BILL ONE-WIFE (VO)

The piglet falls down dead...

END OF FLASH BACK

INT. GENERAL STORE - CONT.

MAGGIE

Was him!

Everybody waits in expectation.

BILL ONE-WIFE

Wait...Chief Ten-Wives had a bad aim.

CLINT

What?!

BILL ONE-WIFE

Yes. He was a really bad shot...

BEGINNING OF FLASH BACK 2

INT. GENERAL STORE - DAY

Chief Tanooky Ten-Wives throws his long knife...

The knife hits a sack of beans near the entrance and disappears inside it.

END OF FLASH BACK 2

INT. GENERAL STORE - DAY

JAMES

Then whose knife was it that killed the piglet?

BEGINNING OF FLASH BACK 3

EXT. GENERAL STORE - DAY

BILL ONE- WIFE

As Chief Ten-wives prepares to draw out his long knife, someone out of sight throws his knife...

Karl gets a long, German, steel knife and throws it at the same time as Chief Tanooky Ten-Wives...

END OF FLASH BACK 3

INT. GENERAL STORE - DAY

PAMELA

It was Karl!

MAGGIE

Oh, my god! Karl Maxmilian!

CARLOS

And all the time we thought it was Chief Ten-Wives.

JAMES

Then it wasn't your grandfather, Bill?

BILL ONE-WIFE

No, it wasn't.

CARLOS

*Entonces, don't blame yourself,
compadre and don't be afraid of
the pig curse...*

Bill One-wife gets up, goes over to the entrance of the tent and gets in and returns with an old man that looks like him and is dressed like him. The other Bill is bound and gagged. Everyone is surprised!

BILL ONE-WIFE

Let me introduce you to...the
real Bill One-Wife!

Everyone is astonished and one by one they stand up.

CLINT

What the fuck is happening in
here?

JAMES

What's going on, Bill? Or
whoever you are?

JACK

Who are you anyway?

Bill one-wife peels off his face - it was a mask! - revealing a strange creature with a face that is half MAN and half PIG!

PIGMAN

Everyone keep quiet. Don't move!
Honk!

From inside his strange coat he pulls out an Israeli shotgun and aims it at them.

CLINT

Your bastard pig!

PAMELA

You are a freak!

CARLOS

Santa Madre Dios, hombre, you'd
be a great success in a
fairground!

MAGGIE

Free this poor man...

JAMES

Why?

PIGMAN

Because since I was a child they
said I look like a pig...I'm not
look like a pig...

KACK

You are, man!

PAMELA

No, he is not...

CARLOS

Sí, his is *mucho*. Look at his pig nose.

CLINT

At his pig ears...

MAGGIE

Hey, have you...You know, that, that...you know...

PIGMAN

What?

JACK

A Pig dick?

MAGGIE

No, you smarty. A pig tail!

PIGMAN

STOP! STOP! STOP! I hate you all! Honk!

The Pig man grabs the Real Bill One-Wife by the collar and tosses him aside.

PIGMAN

Prepare to die, you idiots!

He points the shotgun at them and...

A knife HITS his forehead!

The Pig man falls down dead. No life passing by!

They are surprised and turn to see who did it...

It was DON "WISER" MAXMILIAN, 35, handsome guy, in an ARMANI suit.

DON

Hi, everyone. My name is Don "Wiser" Maxmilian. Karl's Great grandson. Sorry I'm late...My car broke down. Did I miss anything?

The real Bill One-Wife is anymore bound and gagged then...

BILL ONE-WIFE

Look at the pig!

Everybody look at the man dead...

BILL ONE-WIFE

No, no this one but that one
hanged on the wall...

Red light comes on the pig head. Its eyes start to blink...

JAMES

It's a BOMB! Out, out NOW!

EXT. GENERAL STORE - DAY

Carlos, Maggie, Clint, Don, Pamela, Jack and James get OFF as
the general store EXPLODES!

A huge fire ball and a shower of dust and debris rain down.

Suddenly, Bill One-Wife comes out of the debris safe.

Police cars and ambulances pop out.

The paramedics and cops move here and there.

EXT. STORMVILLE - NEXT

James and the others guys stand with Bill One-Wife.

JAMES

(handing a cart)
Okay, don't worry I'll introduce
you to Kevin Costner.

Bill One-Wife shakes hand one by one. They say good bye.

PAMELA

Hey, where are you going?

BILL ONE-WIFE

I'm going to my people. On the
top of the mountains where the
Great Spirit lives.

Bill One-Wife walks to East as the group leaves to West
walking along the street like the Magnificent Seven, then
suddenly...

Bill One-Wife passes by them hurriedly to the West too!

James turns back to see what makes Bill One-Wife to run to
wrong direction...

JAMES

Hey, LOOK that!

Their eyes open wide...

From the end of the street a BIG STORM is coming!

JAMES

(in a hurry)

Hey, guys, if they don't like
this final, I'll kill Helio J.
Cordeiro myself! Run, run,
otherwise we all will appear in
OZ!

Now, the eight running like crazy. They disperse quickly.

FADE OUT