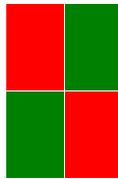


"WHITE CHRISTMAS"
A SHORT STORY



Written by

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EXT. WOODEN CABIN - MORNING

There's a GIGANTIC BLIZZARD outside. The snow ROARS through the air with strong winds. Nothing can be seen in sight. Nothing but a man in a heavy fur coat. A scarlet red fur coat. *He looks like Santa.* This man is **Dugan BLACKHEART**, late 30's. He has ski goggles over his eyes, a heavy scarf, leather gloves, and heavy boots.

He knocks on the door of the cabin. Nobody answers. He STOMPS the door open forcefully and walks in.

INT. WOODEN CABIN - MORNING

A **YOUNG MAN** sitting down in a rocking chair holds a Desert Eagle to Blackheart's face. He's trembling in fear.

Blackheart pulls off the coat's hood and takes off the goggles and scarf. He takes off his red fur coat, revealing a steam punk like outfit. A red sweater under brown overalls with gold buttons. He has several tattoos all over his body. A noticeable one on his neck has a skull with a rose through the eye hole.

BLACKHEART

Put that shit down. You're not gonna need it.

YOUNG MAN

What the hell do you want from me?

BLACKHEART

Nothing. Not yet. Just sit there and look pretty for now.

Blackheart pulls out a heavily amplified sniper rifle from a gigantic decorated sack he was holding over his back. He opens the window and starts aiming.

YOUNG MAN

What the fuck are you doin man?!?!?

BLACKHEART

(long beat)
What's your name kid.

YOUNG MAN

RUDOLPH Pharkins.

BLACKHEART

Hey, Rudolph. Shut the fuck up.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

~~YOUNG MAN~~-- RUDOLPH

Why the fuck are you even here?!?!

BLACKHEART

Some big scary fucks wanna kill you. I was hired to get you back home safely.

RUDOLPH

Why're these guys after me?

BLACKHEART

Cuz your father's rich dumbass. They're either gonna kill you and turn your body in for money, or hold you for ransom.

RUDOLPH

So they're bounty hunters.

Blackheart loads the rifle and aims.

BLACKHEART

Indeed.

RUDOLPH

What are you?

BLACKHEART

The same exact thing retard.

RUDOLPH

There's absolutely no reason to call me names.

BLACKHEART

How many times do I have to tell you to shut the fuck up before you actually do it?

Rudolph goes silent. Blackheart looks through the scope lense of the rifle. He sees a woman walking towards the cabin. He's wearing grey winter clothes.

BLACKHEART (CONT'D)

Hey kid, take this.

Blackheart THROWS Rudolph a marksman pistol. He pulls out a wooden handled axe for himself.

BLACKHEART (CONT'D)

Be ready. Someone's approaching the cabin.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

The woman knocks on the door and waits for an answer.

BLACKHEART (CONT'D)

Who's there.

WOMAN

Don't worry about it. Just let me in.

BLACKHEART

You're not goin anywhere till you tell us who the fuck you are.

The door BURSTS open. The woman PUNCHES Blackheart in the nose. Blood spurts out. *She's wearing gold brass knuckles.* She GRABS his face and SLAMS his body into the wooden floor.

She JUMPS onto Rudolph. He tries to shoot her, but she GRABS the pistol to fast, and aims it in his face. She HITS him with the butt twice.

Blackheart JUMPS towards the fire and JERKS out the flaming piece of wood. He HURLS it into the woman's face. It BURSTS severely burning her face and neck. She SCREAMS IN AGONY.

WOMAN

FUUUUUUCKK!!!!
FUUUUUUCCKK!!

Blackheart STOMPS his booted foot into her face and SLAMS her head into the wall. He holds the axe to her head.

BLACKHEART

Why're you hear. Who sent you.

WOMAN

(crying)

Sakroff sent me alright!! It doesn't matter!! I'm just the distraction!!

BLACKHEART

Good to know.

Blackheart SLAMS her to the floor and raises the axe above her neck. Without hesitation, he SMASHES the axe's blade into her neck. It rips halfway through. He JERKS it out and SMASHES it in again. 2/3 of her neck is ripped open. He SMASHES it in one more time..... Her head rips off. It rolls over to the door.

BLACKHEART (CONT'D)

Ho, ho, ho.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

Rudolph panics, and starts to BURST INTO TEARS.

RUDOLPH

*Oh god! She's dead! She's really
dead! Fuck!*

Blackheart laughs at Rudolph.

BLACKHEART

I remember the first time I killed
someone. I was ten. Had that same
weak stomach. The victim was a
serial killer named was Kearin
Blackheart.

(beat)

Big influence on my life.

RUDOLPH

Who was he to you?

BLACKHEART

(grinning)

My father.

The glass window BURSTS open. *Bullets flew through.*
Blackheart grabs the rifle and looks through the scope to see
what's shooting. It's a group of men in snow gear, riding on
motor skis.

Blackheart takes the sniper, the sack and his fur coat. He
JERKS Rudolph off the floor and SMASHES him through the
window to the back of the cabin. Rudolph's body VIOLENTLY
ROLLS across the snow filled ground. Blackheart JUMPS out as
well. He looks over to a motor ski.

He RUNS over to it and starts the engines. He JUMPS into the
driver's seat and snarls at Rudolph.

BLACKHEART (CONT'D)

(furiously)

The hell are you waiting for?!?
Get on the fuckin ski!!

Rudolph leaps off of the fluffy snow and JUMPS onto the back
of the ski. Blackheart REVS the engines and starts SPEEDING
down the mountains.

BLACKHEART (CONT'D)

Put the seatbelt on and turn the
other way!!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

Blackheart pulls a RPG out of the sack and hands it to Rudolph. Rudolph turns his body around, facing the opposite way of Blackheart.

BLACKHEART (CONT'D)
Shoot any motherfucker that comes
down here.

Two **BOUNTY HUNTERS** on skis SPRING out of the cabin, DEMOLISHING the whole back wall. They SHOOT assault rifle fire at Rudolph and Blackheart. Rudolph SCREAMS IN PANIC.

BLACKHEART (CONT'D)
Pull that trigger dumbass!

Rudolph pulls the trigger. One of the Bounty Hunters **EXPLODE**, knocking the other one off balance. The other Bounty Hunter's body FLIES off of the ski. The ski SOMERSAULTS down the hill violently right before--- EXPLODING when it SMASHES into the Bounty Hunter.

A tears runs down Rudolph's face. His face starts wrinkling and turning red.

BLACKHEART (CONT'D)
(laughing)
You're about to cry aren't you?
You're about to fuckin cry!!

Blackheart SWERVES out of the way of a tree. *They're entering the woods.* More skis start to SPRING out of the woods and start SHOOTING at the two runaways. *It's about twelve of them.*

The ride starts getting ROCKY so Rudolph loses his aim. He accidentally SHOOTS at a tree. The tree EXPLODES and COLLAPSES on top of four of the skis.

Rudolph SHOOTS a rocket at two of the skis. The ski JUMPS as it hits a ledge. Rudolph accidentally SHOOTS at the ground underneath it.

The bottom of the ski EXPLODES LAUNCHING Blackheart and Rudolph into the air. Their bodies SNAP out of the seatbelts, and hit the ground 20 feet below with CRUNCH. Blackheart wheezes in pain loudly, while Rudolph SCREAMS. The two of them start spitting and drooling blood.

BLACKHEART (CONT'D)
(wheezing)
Fuck. Well that didn't tickle.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

Blackheart trembles uncontrollably as he struggles to get up. Blood drips from his mouth, going in between his teeth. He groans extremely loud.

He finally makes his way up, and exhales in relief. He walks over to Rudolph. His leg's twisted, the bone tearing out of his leg. He holds his arm out for Rudolph. Rudolph grabs Blackheart's arm and JERKS himself off the ground.

He holds his back for a couple of minutes and spits out some blood. When he lifts his head.... His nose EXPLODES off. Something cylinder shaped did this. A bullet. Rudolph holds the bloody mess where his nose used to be, and screams.

RUDOLPH

FUCK!!!

A Bounty Hunter on a motor ski LANDS in front of the two of them. He's holding a Desert Eagle. The one Rudolph had earlier.

BOUNTY HUNTER#1

You left this back in the cabin.
Not to responsible on your p---

Blackheart **BLOWS** The Bounty Hunter's brains out with the sniper rifle. He SHOOTs him one more time. *Double tap.*

BLACKHEART

(to Rudolph)

He was talking too much.

(to dead corpse)

Merry Christmas.

Silence for a couple of minutes as Rudolph looks at the dead corpse in shock. Blackheart looks at Rudolph.

BLACKHEART (CONT'D)

They got any airports near hear?

MUSIC CUE: "RUDOLPH THE RED-NOSE REINDEER" -- JEAN AUTRY

---THE END---