

Aleister Crowley vs Heinrich Himmler

Written by

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Address  
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BLACK SCREEN

The title ALEISTER CROWLEY VS HEINRICH HIMMLER appears in red letters.

The grinding sound of a mechanized army.

FADE IN:

EXT. ROAD - DAY

A line of German vehicles snakes down the road.

In a touring car behind a troop filled half track sits HEINRICH HIMMLER.

WITH TOURING CAR - MOVING

RALF, his bodyguard, drives leisurely.

HIMMLER

You are getting too relaxed, Ralf.  
I want to get this inspection over  
and done with as soon as possible.

Ralf smiles.

RALF

The fuhrer's impatience seems to  
have rubbed off on you.

HIMMLER

No impatience. I am weary of going  
to these human zoos and looking at  
these animals.

Ralf continues smiling.

RALF

Why don't you say to the fuhrer  
"get off your dead ass and go to  
the zoo yourself."

HIMMLER

Yes. Right. And watch him have a  
tantrum like a spoiled child?

Himmler laughs gently.

RALF  
Are they really that bad?

HIMMLER  
Scheisse.

The half track in front of them comes to a halt.

The touring car stops.

Himmler cocks his head and looks at the half track.

HIMMLER (CONT'D)  
What is going on up there? Why have  
you stopped.

EXT. OPEN ROAD - DAY

CAPTAIN HAUPTMAN exits the half track and approaches the  
touring car.

HIMMLER  
What is the problem?

Captain Hauptman salutes Himmler.

HIMMLER (CONT'D)  
Yes, yes. What is the problem?

HAUPTMAN  
I think you should see this.

Himmler makes a sour face.

HIMMLER  
Scheisse.

Himmler and Ralf exit the touring car and follow Hauptman.

HIMMLER (CONT'D)  
I can't imagine what it is you want  
me to see.

The men step in front of the half track.

A pristine castle looms in the distance.

HAUPTMAN  
It isn't on any of the maps, Herr  
Himmler.

HIMMLER

We must proceed whether it is there  
or not. Correct?

Hauptman nods.

HAUPTMAN

Yes, Herr Himmler. I just thought  
you would like to know about it.

HIMMLER

Thank you, captain Hauptman. Let's  
continue.

Hauptman bows slightly and exits.

EXT. CASTLE - DAY

The vehicles pull up a winding road.

WITH THE TOURING CAR - MOVING

Himmler and Ralf look up at the castle.

RALF

Maybe it's A British whorehouse?

HIMMLER

Here? I'd like to see that.

EXT. CASTLE - DAY

The vehicles pull up in front of the castle.

The soldiers file from the half track as Himmler and Ralph  
exit the touring car.

The men observe the castle.

HIMMLER

We know it wasn't built by Germans  
because it lacks a certain  
grandiosity.

RALF

It is rather ersatz.

HAUPTMAN

Would you like us to enter, Herr  
Himmler?

The sound of a bolt turning on the other side of the door.

HIMMLER  
Seems unnecessary now.

The soldiers ready themselves.

The door slowly opens.

ALEISTER CROWLEY emerges from a shadow in the doorway.

The beast smiles radiantly.

CROWLEY  
Greetings.

Hauptman levels his Luger at the beast.

HAUPTMAN  
Identify yourself.

CROWLEY  
I am Aleister Crowley at your  
service.

RALF  
He's British.

Himmler smiles.

HIMMLER  
You might have been right.

HAUPTMAN  
What are you doing here and who  
owns this castle?

CROWLEY  
I own the castle. I am here to  
offer safety and comfort to the  
Wehrmacht.

HAUPTMAN  
Why would an Englishman want to  
help us?

Himmler steps forward. Hauptman becomes alarmed.

HAUPTMAN (CONT'D)  
Herr Himmler!

HIMMLER  
Everything is fine captain.

Himmler and Crowley face each other.

HIMMLER (CONT'D)  
I am Heinrich Himmler...

Crowley smiles.

CROWLEY  
I know who you are.

Hauptman steps forward, gun extended.

HAUPTMAN  
Herr Himmler I insist!

HIMMLER  
There is nothing to worry about. I  
am sure a lot of Englishmen know  
me.

CROWLEY  
Actually most of us are more  
familiar with Goering.

That remark seems to bother Himmler.

HIMMLER  
Yes. Now why do you want to assist  
the enemies of your nation?

CROWLEY  
We can discuss that over dinner.

HIMMLER (SHARPLY)  
Dinner?

CROWLEY  
Please follow me.

Crowley turns around and enters the doorway.

Hauptman quickly follows.

HAUPTMAN  
Please, let us peruse the castle.

Himmler shoves his hand forward.

Hauptman and the soldiers enter.

INT. CASTLE - DAY

A group of soldiers surround Himmler.

A pair of soldiers train machine guns on Crowley.

Hauptman and some soldiers come down the steps. Others enter through various exits.

HAUPTMAN  
The place is empty.

Crowley smiles.

CROWLEY  
Splended. Now dinner will be served. Follow me.

Crowley walks through an arched entrance.

Hauptman and the soldiers look at each other then at Himmler.

HIMMLER  
You heard the Englishman.

INT. DINING ROOM - DAY

Lavish. The soldiers sit around A huge table that holds enough food to feed the entire German army.

The soldiers are reluctant.

Crowley takes a seat at the head of the table and looks at the soldiers.

Crowley smiles.

CROWLEY  
Enjoy, gentleman.

A young soldier begins to eat. The others follow. Hauptman looks at his own plate.

Himmler picks up a fork. Hauptman becomes animated.

HAUPTMAN  
Herr Himmler!

Himmler looks at Hauptman over his glasses as he puts a forkful of food in his mouth.

Ralf pours a glass of wine.

INT. DINING ROOM - DAY - HOURS LATER

The soldiers are raucous, laughing. Crowley drinks a glass of wine.

Himmler is relaxed.

Ralf is near unconscious.

Hauptman is alert as he nurses a glass of wine.

Himmler rises. The soldiers become quiet.

HIMMLER

Gentlemen! I think we should all  
give our English friend a show of  
gratitude!

The soldiers sluggishly rise and thrust wine filled glasses  
at Crowley.

THE SOLDIERS

Danke!

The soldiers return to their seats. Hauptman continues to  
nurse the wine.

Ralf slowly slides to the floor.

Hauptman rises.

HAUPTMAN

I would like every man to report  
outside for vehicle and arms  
maintenance.

The soldiers file to the exit.

HIMMLER

Captain I insist you go and  
supervise your men.

Hauptman looks at Himmler.

Himmler drinks a glass of wine.

Hauptman rises and thrusts his wine filled glass at Crowley.

HAUPTMAN

Danke.

Hauptman exits.

Crowley lowers the wine glass from his lips.



The sound of Ralf shitting himself.

Himmler looks directly at Crowley.

HIMMLER

Now tell me Englishman, what is  
this all about?

Crowley rises and walks to a small chest.

CROWLEY

The same thing everything else is  
about. Power.

HIMMLER

I don't follow you Englishman.

Crowley opens the chest and removes a small wooden box and  
comes to the table.

Himmler lowers his glass to the table.

HIMMLER (CONT'D)

You must have had too much of your  
own wine.

Crowley opens the box and sits a small wooden army of German  
soldiers on the table.

Himmler looks at them.

HIMMLER (CONT'D)

What are you doing Englishman?

CROWLEY

Turning the balance of power.

HIMMLER

I could have my men in here with a  
mere shout.

CROWLEY

Your men are rather ineffective.  
They are all too busy thinking  
about fucking Marlene Dietrich.

Himmler laughs.

HIMMLER

Who do British soldiers think about  
fucking? Dame Vera?

Himmler laughs wildly.

Crowley knocks over the wooden German soldiers with such ferocity Himmler Jolts.

Crowley walks toward the entrance.

Himmler pulls his Luger.

HIMMLER (CONT'D)  
Where are you going?

Crowley exits.

Himmler rises, follows.

HIMMLER (CONT'D)  
Englishman!

INT. CORRIDOR - NIGHT

Himmler follows Crowley through the shadow filled corridor.

HIMMLER  
Halt or I will shoot.

Crowley exits through the front door. Himmler follows.

HIMMLER (CONT'D)  
Shoot the Englishman! Shoot him!

EXT. CASTLE - DUSK

Himmler exits. Hauptman and the soldiers are all lying dead everywhere.

Himmler is surprised.

HIMMLER  
You poisoned them!

CROWLEY  
Don't be ridiculous.

HIMMLER  
Are you saying you killed them when you knocked over the wooden soldiers?

Crowley opens a panel on the running board of the touring car and removes the spear of destiny.

CROWLEY

Ah, the spear of destiny. I thank  
you British Intelligence.

HIMMLER

Put that back! You know nothing  
about that!

Himmler raises his Luger.

Crowley softly says something in an unknown language.

Himmler's eyes widen as he grabs his throat and falls to the  
ground.

A British touring car pulls up.

An Englishman in a nice suit exits. Crowley presents him the  
spear.

ENGLISHMAN

Thank you, old chap. The world will  
be greatly indebted to you. Cherio!

The Englishman enters the touring car. The car pulls away.

CROWLEY

I am sure they will.

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