

DEATHMARE

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Draft One
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PROLOGUE

EXT. SPHINX OBSERVATORY- NOON

OPEN ON:

Mountains

Groups of folks begin to WALK into the Observatory for today's special demonstration.

INT. SPHINX OBSERVATORY- NOON

CROWD SHOT OF THE CROWD MAKING THEIR WAY IN AS IT ZOOMS IN ON THE SCIENTIST AT WORK.

A fellow scientist wearing glasses and holding a clip board WALKS up to a female Scientist at the control monitor.

SCOTT

Hello Dr. Crispin

DR. CRISPIN

Hello back to you as well Scott. You excited for today's experiment.

SCOTT

I'll be excited when this is finally over and I can catch up on some sleep.

DR. CRISPIN

You and me both Scott. But just know that me and Matthew appreciate your continued work and support in this project.

SCOTT

Thanks, and I hope that the Boss can show me how much he appreciates me in my next paycheck.

DR. CRISPIN

Ha, don't push your luck just yet there.

SCOTT

Don't worry I'll hold onto it for after the demonstration.

Dr. Crispin TAKES a SIP of her coffee next to her.

SCOTT

Oh right that leads to why I'm talking to you now. Just making the last rounds with everyone making sure that everything is working properly.

DR. CRISPIN

Well the monitors are currently showing everything's a go and the energy levels are safely contained and ready for show.

SCOTT

Well that is a relief.

Scott ADDS a check into his clipboard.

SCOTT

My works done, now if you'll excuse me I'll try to sneak in a quick nap before the fireworks go off.

Scott WALKS away while Dr. Crispin continues to look over the monitors.

DR. CRISPIN

What was that?

She temporarily NOTICES a quick glitch on the levels screen before it goes back to normal.

ZOOM IN ON MATTHEW

Matthew(38) African American man wearing a black suit with a blue tie walks alongside a journalist Kelly(32) Asian wearing a tan pants suit giving his comments on the project.

MATTHEW

As I was saying Kelly, this kind of energy here is revolutionary.

KELLY

Ectoplasmic energy.

MATTHEW

Yes Ectoplasmic

KELLY

And how did you find this kind of energy that you are presenting to all of us here today.

MATTHEW

It's kind of a long story but this very type of energy here is showing true promise so far. And the capabilities of what it can do could be endless here.

KELLY

And how long have you been working on this project again?

MATTHEW

For almost seven years now to be exact.

KELLY

Well do you feel that it may be a bit early to truly show this to an open crowd?

MATTHEW

As Benjamin Franklin once said "Early to bed and early to rise makes a man healthy, wealthy, and wise". I believe presenting this to the public here today, early will help get our project's capabilities across to everyone.

KELLY

And if it doesn't?

MATTHEW

Pardon me Kelly.

KELLY

Well do you feel that everything is in place for project or could something go terribly wrong here today.

Kelly LEANS over to whisper in Matthews ear.

KELLY

And I am not looking to die today
after having to fly coach on a shitty
little plane yesterday.

Kelly BACKS away from Matthew

MATTHEW

Look Kelly, this is my passion project
here ok. I have missed birthdays,
holidays, and even time with my late
and wife and son to focus on the
company and on this very project that
you see here today.

Matthew POINTS towards the ectoplasmic reactor.

MATTHEW

And believe me Kelly, with every fiber
of my being. I certainly would not
have brought everyone here today if I
felt that this experiment wouldn't be
safe to view in person today.

KELLY

And what if this energy were to ever
fall into the wrong hands.

MATTHEW

I never dwell on those types of
scenarios. Not when I only think about
what it could do to help the world.
But if it were to ever happen God
forbid. Then I advise those
individuals to tread very lightly.

KELLY

Well ok, I think that's everything I
need for the article.

MATTHEW

Good, now how about you go on ahead
and find a good spot to view the
demonstration for today.

Kelly starts to WALK away.

Matthew HEARS a familiar voice from behind him.

DAVID

Hey is that Big Brain Matt.

Matthew TURNS around and sees a Caucasian man(37) wearing shades and a leather jacket with a bag WALKING up towards him.

MATTHEW

Now you know I hate that damn Nickname.

DAVID

Hey it was always to show some endearment to you.

MATTHEW

How about torment?

DAVID

Eh let's say that it can be subjective.

MATTHEW

Sure, why not.

Both men SHAKE hands then EMBRACE one another.

MATTHEW

Shit, its so good to see came Dave.

DAVID

Hey, did you really think that I would miss this for anything else.

The two men start to BACK off from one another.

MATTHEW

Of course not, but with your work back in London and all I wasn't so sure that you would come.

DAVID

Yeah well my workload has gotten lighter so I made sure to catch the first plane here.

MATTHEW

That's awesome man. Do you mind if we can continue this in my office?

DAVID

Sure, wait do you really have an office here?

MATTHEW

Just a temporary one.

The two men start to WALK upstairs.

INT. SPHINX OBSERVATORY OFFICE- NOON

Both Matthew and David enter the room.

DAVID

Oh before I forget, I got you a little congratulatory gift.

David TAKES out a bottle of alcohol from his bag of alcohol and HANDS it over to Matthew.

MATTHEW

AsomBroso Eros Reposado Tequila.

DAVID

This shit was pretty expensive by the way so you better not waste it.

MATTHEW

I think I'll save it for afterwards.
Were not out of the ballpark just yet.

DAVID

Yeah but you have already accomplished so much that set out to do though.
Genius, Philanthropist, Millionaire.

MATTHEW

Actually, as of last week I'm a Billionaire.

DAVID

Well we have to drink that at least.

MATTHEW

Later, but tell me what is going on with you and work now.

DAVID

Well, I'm moving on from field work now. Now it's just suits and office pizza parties for me.

MATTHEW

Really, you in a suit pushing pens and pencils in a cubicle.

DAVID

I know, if you would have told my teenage self this he would have shoved my head in the toilet until I finally woke up.

MATTHEW

Hahaha. Good one. But what really changed your mind.

DAVID

Courtney did. She made me realize that I should leave that behind and live life like it's actually worth something.

MATTHEW

Well she sounds like a keeper.

DAVID

Yep, well I've been at this for so long and done some bad things along the way that I think it's for the best to be honest.

MATTHEW

I understand, and since you'll have more free time. Can you do me a favor?

DAVID

For you, almost anything what is it?

MATTHEW

Spend some time with Wes.

DAVID

Your kid.

MATTHEW

Of course, he's here now actually if you would like to see him really quick before the demonstration.

DAVID

Wait, Matt I don't know if I should. It's just that kids aren't really my thing.

MATTHEW

I know that but Wes needs a friendly face to see from time to time.

DAVID

Even this one.

MATTHEW

Even that one. Plus Wes hasn't been himself since well.

DAVID

Sophie and William's passing.

MATTHEW

Yeah, and I haven't been there enough for him lately because of the company, meetings, this project. Basically the whole wood works holding me up so much.

DAVID

I can't blame you Matt. Your providing that kid with everything he needs. That's more than my shit hole dad ever did for me.

MATTHEW

Except I'm providing him with everything except a father being present next to him.

DAVID

Huh.

MATTHEW

And I'm afraid that he might be going down a path that I may not be able to pull him back from.

DAVID

Look Matt.

David PLACES his hand onto Matt's shoulder.

DAVID

Give me a few days and I'll find some time to hang out with Wes.

MATTHEW

Do you really mean it?

DAVID

Of course, he should get to know his uncle more. Take him out to a ball game, get a slice of pizza, then try to set him straight.

MATTHEW

Good luck with that he's pretty stubborn.

DAVID

He's a teenager, they all are.

MATTHEW

Very true.

Both men hear a KNOCK at the door as they see Scott the door to ENTER the room.

SCOTT

Oh good, there you are Boss.

MATTHEW

Yes I was just talking to my best friend David here. David this is one of my top researchers and lab assistants Scott Turner.

DAVID

Hey Scott, how's it going.

David LEANS in to shake his hand but Scott decides not to EXTEND his hand so David PULLS back his hand.

SCOTT

It's very peachy, but Boss we now have approximately 23 minutes before the

demonstration and Dr. Crispin said that that she needed to discuss something urgent with you.

MATTHEW

Well tell Crispin to give me five minutes then I'll go up to talk to her.

SCOTT

Fine.

Scott PROCEEDS to LEAVE the room.

DAVID

Shit he's a piece of work isn't he.

MATTHEW

Well he's pretty worked up. I've been having him and my other employees work constantly for quite sometime on this.

DAVID

Well maybe you should have considered giving him a vacation.

MATTHEW

Greatness doesn't take breaks David and this project is a matter that requires all hands on deck regardless of how you feel towards me or any of your personal issues.

DAVID

Well ok I'll if you say so "Boss". I'll let you go talk to Crispin.

MATTHEW

Actually I have to go talk to Wes first, you should come for a quick chat.

DAVID

Umm maybe later. I've already taken up enough of your time and I don't want to get in the way of your big day.

MATTHEW

Oh David, Brother. You could never ruined this for me. But on second thought I will have a sip of that Blanco. Let me get some cups from my desk.

Matthew TAKES two cups from out of his desk. David PROCEEDS to pour just enough Blanco for David to not get intoxicated to and both men take a sip out of their cups.

INT. SPHINX OBSERVATORY- NOON

WIDE SHOT OF THE OBSERVATORY ROOM AS DAVID MAKES HIS WAY UP TO BALCONY.

David LOOKS over the rail to take in a good view of the demonstration.

DAVID

You really did it Matt. Today will definitely be life changing for you.

CLOSE UP SHOT OF MATT WALKING TOWARDS CRISPIN.

MATTHEW

I hope this is quick Doctor because the Demonstration is now..

Matthew LOOKS down at his watch

MATTHEW

In eight minutes. So what is this about.

DR. CRISPIN

What is this about, let me just show you...

Crispin SMELLS something strong coming off Matthew.

DR. CRISPIN

Am I wrong or do I smell alcohol coming off you.

MATTHEW

Just a little.

DR. CRISPIN

Before the very demonstration that you have poured millions of dollars, sweat and all of our work into.

MATTHEW

It was only a toast Crispin. And I am still fully coherent for this. But thank you for your concerns.

Matthew GRABS the tablet to look at all the power levels.

DR. CRISPIN

You Better be Coherent enough to at least give this more thought and perhaps push the demonstration back.

MATTHEW

But Doctor we're already here with spectators waiting to see history happened.

DR. CRISPIN

Well how about you just look at this at least see.

Dr. Crispin TAKES Matthew over to the control monitor.

MATTHEW

And what is the problem here with the monitor.

DR. CRISPIN

Just look.

A glitch APPEARS on the screen.

DR. CRISPIN

Here there it is again?

MATTHEW

What do you mean again?

DR. CRISPIN

It happened before earlier too?

MATTHEW

And your telling me this now.

DR. CRISPIN

Well in my defense it didn't become as noticeable until just know.

MATTHEW

And with a full audience just waiting for in patient breath for this project to start.

DR. CRISPIN

Matthew, I think it's best if we call delay this demonstration for the sake of the crowd's safety.

Matthew SCOFFS at Dr.Crispin and PROCEEDS to turn his back on her.

DR. CRISPIN

I just don't think the reactor can sustain this much energy output just yet.

Matthew STANDS silently thinking to himself before TURNING back to Dr. Crispin.

MATTHEW

Ok how about this. Run a quick systems diagnostics then lower the output of the energy during the show.

DR. CRISPIN

Maybe that could work but even then it is too great of a risk to take.

MATTHEW

Doctor, sometimes risks are necessary in order to achieve true results. Now can we do this.

DR. CRISPIN

Yes, but we need to be cautious here though.

MATTHEW

Understandable, now let's go before the the audience starts to impatient with us.

WIDE SHOT OF THE AUDIENCE SITTING IN THEIR SEATS.

A male speaker MAKES his way up on stage.

PUBLIC SPEAKER

Thank you for your patience everyone,
now without further ado, here to
present today's heavily anticipated
demonstration, Matthew Powers.

Matthew MAKES his way up on stage as the audience CHEERS for him.

DAVID

Woo, woo. You better not Disappoint
Matt.

Matthew WALKS up to the speaker and politely TAKES the
microphone away.

Matthew WAVES to the audience.

MATTHEW

Thank you, thank you to everyone who
were able to make it here today for
this event.

Everyone STOPS CHEERING and SITS back down into their seats.

MATTHEW

Now a lot of you are wondering why you
are here today and it is pretty
simple. To witness what I believe is
history in the making, a true game
changer in modern science, perhaps
revolutionary.

MATTHEW (CONT.D)

But I am getting a little too ahead of
myself here and why you are all here
is to be properly introduce to what we
call ectoplasmic energy. And you are
probably wondering ectoplasmic now. So
you are experimenting with Ghosts now.
Please don't tell me it's Casper now.

The crowd starts to LAUGH out loud in unison.

MATTHEW

But just in case your wondering, no we
are not experimenting on dear Casper.

MATTHEW (CONT.D)

How we got to this source is still a bit of a mystery to me. But I'm glad that we did. Especially in part to my esteem colleague Dr. Crispin. Let's give her a round of applause.

Everyone starts to CLAP for Dr. Crispin in unison.

MATTHEW

Now this Ectoplasma here like a said is a bit of a mystery. And that might frightened some you folk here and I can't say I blame you. But sometimes a mystery doesn't have to be a bad thing. And I choose to look into this even further to see the brighter side of it. And believe me folks, we haven't even scratched the surface yet.

Matthew SNAPS his fingers and two of his employees PULL back the curtains to reveal the ectoplasmic energy reactor.

The crowd LOOKS to all be amazed by a machine that must have cost the company millions of dollars.

MATTHEW

Yes very astonishing indeed, and immensely expensive. But hopefully in due time the costs of all of this will be worth it.

MATTHEW (CONT.D)

Now Crispin, Scott will you do the honors.

Both Crispin and Scott turn on the reactor in their respective corners.

CLOSE UP SHOT OF THE ENERGY LEVELS SLOWLY GOING UP ON THE BOARD.

The machine slowly LIGHTS up and becomes engulfed in pure green ectoplasmic energy.

MATTHEW

And the future starts now.

The reactor TURNS on at the level that Crispin intended from earlier.

The crowd STANDS up in unison to APPLAUD Matthew once again.

MATTHEW

Yes, yes. Thanks again everyone.

MATTHEW (CONT.D)

And this is just a preview to what's to come. We are already looking into ways to synthesize this into sustainable energy for communities, cities. Even looking into using this to make into medicine for various sickness and diseases.

MATTHEW (CONT.D)

This here can truly do so much for this world.

CLOSE UP SHOT OF DAVID STANDING NEXT TO THE RAILING ON THE SECOND FLOOR.

DAVID

Wooo Big Brain Matt!

David starts to CLAP.

DAVID

I knew you could do it buddy.

Matthew GLANCES over as the reactor goes on.

As the reactor continues to GLOW in ectoplasmic energy, it slowly becomes unstable.

CROWD SHOT OF THE AUDIENCE LOOKING WORRIED.

MATTHEW

Don't worry, it's just a simple spike. Give it a few seconds then it should be normal. Crispin.

Dr. Crispin looks worried as she ATTEMPTS to ADJUST the energy output to no avail.

DR. CRISPIN

Damnit Matthew, I tried to warn you.

CLOSE UP SHOT OF OF DAVID LOOKING AT THE REACTOR FROM THE SECOND FLOOR.

DAVID
C'mon, Matt get it together.

David NOTICES a man in his late forties with slick back hair and wearing a grey suit slowly REMOVING a concealed weapon from his jacket and MAKES his way THROUGH the crowd to Matthew.

DAVID
What is he doing here?

David makes his WAY down the steps and through the crowd to reach the assailant.

As Matthew looks on at the reactor hoping that it will destabilize, the unknown assailant makes his way to the front the stage.

The assailant TAKES a GUN out of his jacket pocket and points it at Matthew.

ASSAILANT
Hands up Powers.

Matthew TURNS around with his hands up TOWARDS the assailant.

MATTHEW
Look this isn't the right time for an attempted mugging.

ASSAILANT
Very amusing, but you will give me everything you have on this ectoplasmic energy right now before this machine goes off.

MATTHEW
Right this second.

ASSAILANT
It's that or you get this bullet.

MATTHEW
Hey.

Matt TURNS the assailant around and PUNCHES him directly in the face, then BASHING him into the wall KNOCKING him out.

Matt DISCHARGES the CLIP from the GUN.

MATTHEW

Jesus, David was that necessary.

DAVID

Just call it extra insurance. Now who was this piece of shit.

MATTHEW

I don't know, maybe a potential buyer.

DAVID

Or thief.

As the two talk, Dr. Crispin still TOYS with the controls until she is certain that there is nothing else left that she can do.

DR. CRISPIN

Matthew come quick now.

Matthew RUNS over to Crispin.

MATTHEW

How's it looking Crispin?

Scott RUNS over to Matt.

SCOTT

Boss, we need to leave right now.

MATTHEW

No we don't, there's still time.

SCOTT

No there isn't, Because I just checked and this reactor is just too unstable now.

DR. CRISPIN

I agree, it has went over the threshold Matt. It simply cannot be contained.

MATTHEW

Ok. Then both of you get out now
through the back. You shouldn't have
to catch flack for this.

Matthew WALKS up to the stage.

MATTHEW

Everybody, things seem to be not going
as planned so I need everyone to
quickly move in a single field line
now.

The crowd starts to MOVE out of their seats.

The reactor begins to SPIKE as Matt makes his way to behind
the control panel.

DAVID

Matt what is going on.

DAVID

Matthew.

MATTHEW

David, listen to me go now before it..

The reactor SPIKES even more, as the energy from inside can
no longer be contained.

MATTHEW

Before that unfortunately.

DAVID

Matt listen to me now, and let's go.

MATTHEW

No, I made this sinking ship and I
have to go down with it. But just know
that you were always a brother to me.

DAVID

Matthew let's get the fuck out of here
right now.

The reactor BLOWS UP and a wave of energy flows out killing
Matthew and many in attendance while simultaneously knocking
out David and folk in attendance.

QUICK FADE OUT:

EXT. SPHINX OBSERVATORY- AFTERNOON

QUICK FADE IN TO:

The reactor is destroyed with its energy completely depleted.

HIGH ANGLE SHOT OF NUMEROUS PEOPLE WHO ARE LAID OUT EITHER UNCONSCIOUS OR DEAD OUTSIDE THE OBSERVATORY.

David slowly WAKES up in a disoriented and confused state.

DAVID

Oh shit. My head, God.

David STARES down at his hands that are mildly bruised from the explosion.

DAVID

The fuck just happened here?

David LOOKS around and sees numerous folks lying around. Pondering whether they are still alive or not.

DAVID

Oh shit, dear God.

While David IS LOOKING around at the bodies laying circled around him, he hears a helicopter approaching.

INT. HELICOPTER- AFTERNOON

MEDIUM CLOSE UP SHOT OF THE HELICOPTER PILOT WEARING SHADES AND A HEADPHONES LOOKING ON AT THE OBSERVATORY.

THE PILOT

Ok guys, we have approximately 10 minutes before any units arrive to check for survivors so once we get down there you better find what your looking for and get back here.

SOLIDER #1

You don't have to tell me twice. Can't wait to make it someplace warm.

SOLIDER #2

That's only if Matthew is still there, or any scrap that's left from his experiment.

EXT. SPHINX OBSERVATORY- AFTERNOON

The Helicopter touches down on the ground near the Observatory.

The soldiers RUN out of the chopper.

THE PILOT

Ok it is now eight minutes, so you better move your asses.

SOLIDER #1

Well how about you fly faster next time damnit.

The Soldiers suited up in black tackle gear and having their faces conceal TRENCH through the snow as they make it to the Observatory.

SOLIDER #1

Jesus Christ!!

Both men WITNESS the aftermath of the explosion

SOLIDER #2

Huh,who knew a smart guy like Powers could screw up this big.

SOLIDER #1

Do you think they're all dead?

SOLIDER #2

Maybe, maybe not. Who cares. Just as long as Powers made it.

SOLIDER #1

Probably not, he would of been the closest to the blasted.

SOLIDER #2

And what makes you say that?

SOLIDER #1

Because according to the reports, he was the most attached to the project. So I doubt he would have ran away like everyone else here.

SOLIDER #2
Well how about we go and find that out
for certain.

The two soldiers continue to TRENCH through the snow until
they reach the entrance.

SOLIDER #1
Hold up.

Solider #1 PUTS his arm out in front of Solider #2.

SOLIDER #1
Do you hear that?

SOLIDER #2
Not really, are you sure all this
death has spooked you just a little
too much.

Before solider #1 could say anything, he SEES a man, David
RUNNING at him.

DAVID
Awww.

SOLIDER #1
Shit, look out.

Solider #1 PUSHES Solider #2 out the way.

Solider #1 PULLS OUT his SIDEARM and SHOOTS David in the
shoulders twice but the bullets seem to have gone right
THROUGH him.

David STOPS in his tracks to look down at his shoulders to
CHECK on himself.

SOLIDER #1
Holy fuck, what did that experiment do
to you?

DAVID
I don't know.

SOLIDER #1
Well look, I need you to stand down ok
help is on the way okay.

DAVID

So if help is on the way, then who the fuck are you guys then?

SOLIDER #2

We are just some concerned citizens passing by.

Soldier #2 WALKS over to solider #1

SOLIDER #2

That hurt by the way.

DAVID

You expect me to believe you're citizens wearing tactical suits.

David takes another LOOK at both men.

DAVID

Did you have something to do with this?

SOLIDER #1

No.

DAVID

Your lying.

SOLIDER #2

We didn't do anything you freak, but we are looking for Matthew Powers. Is he still alive?

DAVID

I don't know? But he's most likely dead because of you.

SOLIDER #1

Again we didn't do a Goddamn thing here so how about you just stand down while we salvage what's left here.

DAVID

How about you go away before you make things worse?

SOLIDER #2

Screw this, we already out of time.

SOLIDER #1

No don't.

Solider #2 TRIES to SHOOT at David but he DODGED the bullets.

David GRABS Solider #2's assault rifle and rips it from him then whacks him on the head with it.

Soldier #1 TAKES out his TASER GUN.

David TURNS around and is met with Soldier #'1 TASER.

DAVID

Awww.

David PASSES out again.

Soldier #2 GETS up.

SOLIDER #2

Damnit, ok I've had it let's kill him then go.

SOLIDER #1

Wait right there Solider.

SOLIDER #2

What, obviously we are out of time, Powers didn't make it, and this freak is really pissing me off.

SOLIDER #1

Ok you made your point.

SOLIDER #2

Plus there is nothing worth salvaging here. Even if we could get anything from the reactor, it would probably be too damaged to be operable.

SOLIDER #1

Right, but I'm sure that Sargus would love to take a look at one of the survivors here.

Both soldiers look down at David.

SOLIDER #2

As what a damn Guinea Pig.

SOLIDER #1
Still better than not bringing
anything back at all.

SOLIDER #2
Find but your carrying the freak back
to the chopper. Now come on

Soldier #1 HOISTS up David onto his shoulders in a fireman's
pose.

Both Soldiers start to RUN through the snow as they hear EMTs
off in the distance.

Solider #1 gets out of breath while Running with both David
on his shoulders and WEARING so much gear.

CLOSE UP SHOT OF THE PILOT

The pilot spots the soldiers POWERS up the chopper.

Solider #2 ENTERS the chopper with Soldier #1 finally making
it to the Chopper after him.

Soldier #1 LAYS David on the floor of the helicopter

SOLIDER #1
We're back, aw Jesus he was heavy, now
let's go. The EMTs are already close
by.

THE PILOT
Your guys are lucky, one more minute
and I would have really contemplated
leaving you two.

SOLIDER #2
Save us the speech and go now.

The pilot starts to FLY off in the helicopter.

The EMTs and fire department ARRIVE to the scene of the
accident.

INT. HELICOPTER- AFTERNOON

MID LEVEL SHOT OF THE PILOT LOOKING DOWN AT PARAMEDICS AND
FIREFIGHTERS COVERING THE ACCIDENT.

THE PILOT
So did you get anything useful.

SOLIDER #2
There wasn't shit worth getting down there.

SOLIDER #1
The place was pretty much blown up to kingdom.

The pilot GLANCES over at David.

THE PILOT
Then what's with the guy there.

SOLIDER #1
He is unfortunate survivor.

THE PILOT
Was he worth taking with us?

SOLIDER #1
He might be. Whatever happened down there must have effected him.

THE PILOT
Are you sure?

SOLIDER #1
The son of a bitch literally phased right through my bullets right when I was firing at him.

SOLIDER #2
And he took my gun and bashed it right in my damn face.

THE PILOT
Huh, maybe SARGUS will want further inspection with him.

SOLIDER #2
Oh Sargus has no idea sir.

SLOW DUTCH ANGLE SHOT PANNING TOWARDS DAVIDS FACE WITH HIS EYES WIDE SHUT.

FADE OUT:

TEN YEARS LATER SLOWLY GO ACROSS THE SCREEN.

FADE IN TO:

EXT. JUNGLE- MORNING

Three mercenaries, one Caucasian male, a Hispanic male, and a Caucasian woman, all wearing tactical vests and woodland colored long sleeve shirts TRENCH through the jungle while eagerly CHECKING the perimeters for any incoming threats.

JORGE

Aww.

Jorge HITS the back of his neck believing he was bitten by a bug.

JORGE

Jesus, doesn't DM know that I have bug allergies.

JOSEPH

You know that this isn't real right.

JORGE

But it still feels really real to me Joseph.

JORGE

How about we stick to Jo, the seph makes it feel too long for my taste.

CORA

And how about you two stop screwing around and keep moving before he gets the drop on us.

JORGE

Ok Cora.

The group keep HEADING straight.

JORGE

So what is this suppose to be anyway?

JOSEPH

DM said it was an "Ambush" training exercise.

JORGE

Ambush.

JOSEPH

He said that it was needed in the event that get ambushed again.

Joseph GIVES a snark look over to Cora.

CORA

Hey last time wasn't my fault ok.

JOSEPH

Maybe, but if you did a better job of being a look out then I wouldn't have wounded up getting sixteen stitches in my stomach.

CORA

Fine sorry, moving on.

JORGE

Ok, I have another question.

JOSEPH

Well go for it.

JORGE

Do any of you guys know who DM really is?

Both Joseph and Cora TURN around to look at Jorge.

CORA

That is a very sensitive question to ask.

JORGE

Why?

JOSEPH

Because not only do we have no idea who he even is. DM doesn't even have a clue who he is either.

JORGE

You serious?

CORA

Yes, all we heard was he's a former soldier that Sargus allegedly brought back from the dead to go hunt down the scum of the earth for them.

JORGE

Damn that is heavy. And his abilities, are they an actual thing?

JOSEPH

Yes. Not surprising considering that he's like a literal ghost.

JORGE

Damn, that must be rough for him.

CORA

Maybe, but he doesn't like to linger about it too much.

JOSEPH

And we advise you to not bring it up to him. Other he might just cut your tongue out for the hell of it.

JORGE

He wouldn't really do that would he.

JOSEPH

You have no idea what he is capable of.

JORGE

Wow, well now I'm really sorry for asking El mano.

A branch BREAKS off a tree.

CORA

Shit what was that.

LOW ANGLE SHOT OF THE THREE TURNING AROUND.

JOSEPH

It was just a branch breaking off. No need to panic.

A dark figure wearing a mask and blue visor RUNS through the bushes.

JORGE
Shit over there.

JOSEPH
Yeah I noticed too. It must be him.

The group PANICS as they HUDDLE up with their backs against each others walking.

CORA
So is this his idea of an training exercise. Hunting us for sport.

JORGE
This is starting to remind me of that film Predator.

JOSEPH
Except this is real life Jorge, not a damn movie.

They continue to but Cora NOTICES a twinkle in the distance.

CORA
Guys get down.

Shots start to FIRE off from the distance.

The team DUCKS for cover on the ground.

JORGE
Is he really trying to take his whole team out?

JOSEPH
No but he is trying to intimate us.

The Machine gun continues FIRING at the team.

CORA
Can you tell what type of firearm he is using?

JOSEPH
No but I can tell that.

Joseph starts to COUNT with his fingers.

The riffle in the distance stops firing.

JOSEPH

He just ran out of bullets.

Joseph GETS up and starts SHOOTING in the distance and HITS the dark figure.

JORGE

Nice one Joseph, but do you think you did just a little too much there.

JOSEPH

Not at all, he can handle it. And if he can't then he certainly doesn't live up to the name Deathmare.

Jorge, Joseph, and Cora RUN over to where the shots came from.

LOW ANGLE SHOT OF THE THREE LOOKING DOWN.

CLOSE UP SHOT OF A TRAINING DUMMY WITH MULTIPLE BULLET HOLES IN HIS CHEST AND HEAD.

JOSEPH

You see, what did tell you Jorge, I didn't do too much because I didn't even tag DM but a fucking training dummy instead.

Joseph KICKS the dummy.

CORA

Joseph watch out.

Joseph's foot gets ENSNARED by a rope.

JOSEPH

Oh shit.

The rope tightens around Joseph's ankle HOISTING him up and leaving him HANGING upside down from the tree.

JOSEPH

Ahh. Damnit, why didn't I see this coming.

JORGE
Joseph, shit he must have been
distracting us.

CORA
Yeah and he's doing a good job of it
so far.

A knife is THROWN from the bushes.

CORA
Get back.

Cora and Jorge MOVE out the way of the knife.

The knife STICKS onto a tree.

JOSEPH
Damnit DM, enough of this. This is
going to far.

The group HEARS a voice in the distance.

DEATHMARE
Hahaha, Joseph that's the thing about
ambushes. They never go too far.

JORGE
I think he's enjoying this just a
little too much.

DEATHMARE
Oh course I do. It's the only fun I
have all day when I'm not killing
assholes for Sargus.

Cora's leg is mysteriously SWEPT and is DRAGGED into the
bushes.

CORA
Jorge help me.

JORGE
Cora...

Jorge WALKS forward nervously SHAKING while HOLDING his
rifle.

JORGE

Ok Deathmare, it's just me now padre.
Show yourself.

DEATHMARE

Fine, if you insist.

Jorge BUMPS into what he thinks is a tree but is actually a masked man behind him.

SINGLE SHOT OF DEATHMARE,WHO IS NOW DAVID WEARING A VISOR MASK WITH HIS HAIR STICKING OUT AT THE TOP.

DEATHMARE

Give me your best shot.

Jorge RUNS in with his GUN but Deathmare MOVES out the way and KNEES Jorge in the stomach.

JORGE

Awww.

DEATHMARE

You got to be quicker than that.

Jorge RUSHES in THROWING right after left at Deathmare. Yet Deathmare keeps BLOCKING each punch thrown at him.

Jorge STOPS to CATCH his breath.

DEATHMARE

Getting a little tired now aren't we.

JORGE

Fuck no, your just faster than I thought.

DEATHMARE

Your enemies might be fast too. But they won't be nice enough to give you a break.

Deathmare RUNS towards Jorge and KICKS him to the ground.

Jorge LAYS on the ground in utter exhaustion.

DEATHMARE

You have some heart Jorge. But even heart will only get you so far. Ok you can end this training simulation now.

FULL SHOT OF THE JUNGLE SLOWLY DESYNCHRONIZING INTO A PLAIN WHITE ROOM.

The rope around Joseph's ankle starts FADING away.

JOSEPH

Wait I'm still strung up.

Joseph FALLS to the ground.

JOSEPH

Shit.

DEATHMARE

Don't worry Joseph. There's a reason why I didn't strung you up higher.

DEATHMARE(CONT.)

And I'm so glad that we could get together for this today honestly.

CORA

We're not, ow.

Cora WALKS up to Deathmare HOLDING her shoulder.

CORA

Was this actual training or just your excuse to hunt us for sport.

DEATHMARE

A bit of both.

JORGE

But wasn't this suppose to prepare us for an ambush.

DEATHMARE

It still was. I came after you guys from all angles, hit you with shit that you barely saw coming. Like in an actual ambush.

DEATHMARE(CONT.)

You guys have to keep your heads on a swivel. Expect the unexpected. You never know what they might hit us with.

JOSEPH

Well when we do get hit, where will you be?

DEATHMARE

What was that Joseph?

JOSEPH

What I'm trying to say is that where will you be if the rest of us gets hit huh. We're suppose to be a team DM. And not all of us can phase through shit, or crush a pistol with our bare hands.

DEATHMARE

First, I want you to lower that tone in your voice. And second I'll be where I'm needed whether it's side to side you guys or looking over your asses from afar.

The group STARES at one another.

DEATHMARE

And third, you can't just always depend on me like a suit of armor. I can't always be there to hold your hands.

JORGE

Well you are the famous Deathmare Hombre, we expect a lot from you.

DEATHMARE

Sure, until when the day comes that I might not be able to protect you. And when it does...

CORA

Then we're pretty much chow for the wolves.

DEATHMARE

Not unless you can cover your own asses and don't let the fear take over.

FULL GROUP SHOT OF JORGE,CORA, AND JOSEPH LOOKING AT DEATHMARE.

DEATHMARE

I think that'll be enough for today.
Take the rest of today to reflect,
meditate, or whatever the hell.

Deathmare WALKS towards the door and leaves the room

INT. SARGUS HALLWAY- MORNING

OVER THE SHOULDER SHOT OF DEATHMARE WALKING DOWN THE HALLWAY.

Two workers dressed in blue overalls WALK past Deathmare noticeably SHAKING.

Deathmare slightly GLANCES over at them.

DEATHMARE

Is there something wrong?

WORKER #1

What?

DEATHMARE

I noticed you were shaking a bit.

WORKER #1

Well you know Hand Tremors.

DEATHMARE

Huh. I think I know a way to make it stop.

Deathmare PULLS out a knife from his boot.

WORKER #1

Wait please don't.

DEATHMARE

Haha. I'm fucking with you Trevor.

TREVOR

Wait you know my name.

DEATHMARE

Of course. I made it a point to know
all the names of everyone who works
here.

Deathmare PUTS the knife back on the side of his boot.

DEATHMARE

And I checked your medical records
Trevor. And I didn't see any mention
of hand tremors.

Trevor Loosens up his collar with a nervous look on his face.

TREVOR

Well it's more of a thing I got
recently. I haven't gotten to update
my medical files yet.

DEATHMARE

Well make sure you do. And make sure
those tremors don't effect your work
either. Wouldn't want to slip up and
lose that hand.

TREVOR

Yes Mr. DEATHMARE.

The workers WALK the other way in a hurry.

Deathmare continues to WALK the other way.

INT. DEATHMARE'S ROOM. MORNING

OPENS TO:

ESTABLISHING SHOT OF DEATHMARE'S ROOM

Deathmare ENTERS into his room.

Deathmare WALKS over to his small cupboard and TAKES out a
box of fish for.

DEATHMARE

Hey Josh.

Deathmare starts to POUR fish food into the tank for his
clown fish to DEVOUR.

DEATHMARE

Have I ever told you how much of a
good friend you are?

Deathmare briefly LOOKS at Josh.

DEATHMARE

Who am I kidding your the only friend
I got.

Deathmare TAKES off his MASK with his face hidden in the shadows. Then GRABS a pair of shades from his desk.

DEATHMARE

Everyone else here is either forced to
work with me or is afraid of me.

Deathmare starts to TAKE his uniform off. STRIPPING down to his boxers.

DEATHMARE

But this is all I know Josh. All I
have.

Deathmare PUTS on a pair of blue jeans along with with a black shirt and a brown jacket.

DEATHMARE

And that life also includes me talking
to a fucking fish. At least I can't
understand because then I might take
your head like I would have with
Joseph.

DEATHMARE(CONT.)

Luckily I get to kill scum to make
myself better.

Deathmare MAKES his way over to the door.

DEATHMARE

Hey Josh, if anybody comes asking
where I am, tell them I'm off fighting
the Taliban for fun.

Deathmare LEAVES room.

Josh the fish continues to swim in his tank.

INT. LIMO- NOON

A man in a black suit and tie is HOLDING a newspaper in a limo.

DRIVER

We should be at your office in the next five minutes Mr. Luca.

LUCA

Thank you for the update Winston.

DRIVER

Your assistant also wanted me to let you know that he has urgent matters to discuss with you.

LUCA

I'm sure he does. I certainly wouldn't be where I'm at if I didn't have something urgent to deal with everyday.

DRIVER

No you wouldn't sir.

EXT. LUCA HOLDINGS. NOON

High angle shot of the limo parking next to the sidewalk.

Limo driver GETS out the limo and OPENS the door for Luca.

Luca WALKS out of the limo.

LUCA

Thank you.

DRIVER

Your welcome Mr. Luca.

Luca WALKS up the steps to Luca's holdings.

WIDE SHOT OF LUCA'S ASSISTANT WAITING BY THE DOOR FOR HIM.

LEHMAN

Hello Luca.

LUCA

Lehman, you said you have news for me.

LEHMAN

Yes but, let's to it inside please.

Lehman OPENS the Door for Luca.

INT. LUCA HOLDINGS. NOON

LEHMAN

But first, your brother called.

LUCA

You mean step brother.

Both men start WALKING over to the elevator.

LEHMAN

Yes, and he wanted to know when he can meet with you again? It has been sometime since you have talked to him.

LUCA

How about you tell him that I'll be available to March 11, 2066

LEHMAN

You serious, by then you'll both will have certainly be deceased.

LUCA

That's what I'm hoping Lehman.

Luca and Lehman ENTER the elevator. Luca PRESSES one of the buttons.

MID SHOT OF BOTH MEN STANDING IN THE ELEVATOR AS THE DOORS CLOSE.

FULL SHOT OF THE ELEVATOR DOORS OPENING WITH BOTH MEN STILL STANDING.

LEHMAN

Look Mr. Luca.

LUCA

No Lehman, I mean it Lehman, I don't want anything to do with that clown, not right now.

LEHMAN

He is still your family.

LUCA

By Law, not blood.

LEHMAN

He could be of some use to our organization and what we are actually doing here.

LUCA

You mean acting like a complete jackass with no restraint and regard for others except his merry band of inbred trash preaching endlessly about their prejudice beliefs while waving their guns around as if those were their dicks.

Luca slightly POUNDS his fist on the table.

LUCA

In the end somehow, someday he will bring unnecessary attention to us, and then we will all be fucked.

LEHMAN

So I will take that as a definitive no then.

LUCA

Yes, and do us both a favor and don't bring it up again. Or I might just have to cut your tongue out.

MID SHOT OF LEHMAN LOOKING WORRIED.

LUCA

Im kidding, a little bit.

Luca WALKS over to GRAB a bottle of scotch to POUR himself a drink.

Luca TAKES a SIP of his scotch.

LUCA

So how is it going with Dr. Crispin. Me and our other partners want progress she is making with her work so far.

LEHMAN

Her progress was going well.

LUCA

What do you mean was?

LEHMAN

Well that was the other news that I heard Mr. Luca. There was an incident that occurred two nights ago but I only heard about it this morning.

LUCA

What incident Lehman?

LEHMAN

Dr. Crispin was kidnapped sir.
Snatched right from her lab.

LUCA

Taken. By who? Was it by one of our rivals. CIA even. Was that tick Marcus involved? Because maybe we need to send him another reminder then.

LEHMAN

I'm not sure sir. The assailants were all wearing masks.

LUCA

So no way of identifying them.

LEHMAN

No.

LUCA

God damn it. And wasn't one of her guys suppose to watch her at the time?

LEHMAN

Yes Alex was watching her at the time. But he said that Crispin told to and I quote, take a break from being a creep and fetch us some taco Bells. And then he did exactly that. And when he was out the men must have slipped in and took her.

LUCA

Oh just wait until I get my hands on Alex.

Luca is SHIFTS back and forth contemplating SMASHES his glass but decides to keep his composure.

LUCA

I wish you would have told me about this first Lehman over my revolting Step brother.

LUCA(CONT.)

Crispin is really important to me right now and this company's future. I gave her work after that blunder of an experiment she was apart of ruined her reputation a decade ago. And I can't hate the thought of what these animals might do to her to extract sensitive information about her work with us.

LEHMAN

I know Mr. Luca and I apologize. But the good news is she still had the bracelet on her that I gave her.

LUCA

A bracelet?

LEHMAN

Yes, preferably with a tracker installed. I can track her down within a hour.

LUCA

Ok that's a good start. And after you get her location. Send word to our friends over at Sargus. Have them send there little killer pet after her.

Luca POURS himself another glass of scotch. And then proceeds to SIP it down.

LEHMAN

Ok but sir, I don't think our partners want Deathmare involved. Not yet anyway.

LUCA

Screw them. This thing we have with them was short term anyway. Plus I have been yearning to see Deathmare for a while anyway.

While Luca and Lehman talk, the door BURSTS open with two guards HOLDING Alex BRINGS him into the room. They DROP him on the floor.

LEHMAN

Don't worry Luca, I had two of our guys fetch for Alex earlier.

LUCA

Good, thank you gentlemen. Do you mind going outside and waiting for us? This will only take us a minute.

The two guards LEAVE the room.

ALEX

Look Mr. Luca please.

LUCA

Shut it Alex. You had only one job. Just the one. Simply watch a middle age woman and you fucked up doing that.

ALEX

Look she insisted I take a break. Get us dinner. You know she works really hard for you right.

LUCA

That's why I value her. And given her a second chance when no one else would. You on the other hand have about the same amount value to me as a broken condom.

ALEX

Please Mr. Luca, I'm sorry ok. If I'd had known about this shit that went down then I would have given my life for her. For you.

LUCA

Well it's a little too late for that now don't you think. But I get it you made a mistake. And I know that you are immensely sorry for it. And I accept your apology. But I do have a question for you though?

ALEX

Yes, of course shoot.

LUCA

How was that Taco Bell you got when Crispin was taken?

ALEX

Well it was fine. You know it's fast food. It wasn't like any of the the fine dining that you usually have but it was still lit.

LUCA

Well that is good to hear. Because Alex, that is the last meal that you will ever fucking eat.

Luca SMASHES his glass into Alex's face leaving his face with SHARDS of glass stuck in his cheek.

ALEX

Aw shit. Awww

Alex ROLLS around in pain.

LUCA

Oh don't cry now Alex.

Luca KICKS Alex.

LUCA

You said you would give your life for me. Well guess what? I'm taking it now.

Luca GRABS a lamp and repeatedly SMASHES it into Alex's face until he is unresponsive.

Luca WALKS over to his desk while Lehman WALKS over to open the door for the men from earlier.

LEHMAN

Hey you two. Dispose of him will you?

The two men GRAB Alex's body and takes him out the room with them.

LEHMAN

Was that necessary sir?

LUCA

You know me Lehman? I act out like this only when it is deemed necessary.

Luca TAKES out a syringe with a green substance in the bottle.

LEHMAN

Umm, is that suppose to be good for you sir?

LUCA

Don't worry Lehman, just a little medicine I had Crispin spruce up for me in her lab.

Luca SHOOTS the syringe right into his arm.

LUCA

It helps the old bones feel younger almost everyday.

CUTS TO:

EXT. SARGUS OUTPOST PARKING LOT- NOON

Deathmare WALKS up to his motorcycle preparing to take a ride downtown.

Jorge RUNS up to Deathmare.

JORGE

DM wait up.

DEATHMARE

Jorge was is it?

JORGE

I just wanted to apologize to you about earlier. Also I'm not use to seeing you outside of your suit.

DEATHMARE

Well I can't wear the same outfit all the time. Then I would stick out like a soar thumb. But why are you apologizing again?

JORGE

Because I fucked up. I froze in the midst of battle and you could have easily taken my head for it.

DEATHMARE

Hey I'm not that ruthless.

JORGE

That's not what the others say.

DEATHMARE

Well they shouldn't believe everything they hear.

JORGE

Ok.

DEATHMARE

And you shouldn't apologize for every mistake you make. Otherwise your gonna end up apologizing so damn much were all going to eventually become tired of it.

JORGE

Yeah your right about that amigo.

DEATHMARE

And that's why we practice so that when we fucked up or make a mistake at least we don't do it when it actually matters.

JORGE

Well at least that feels reassuring.

DEATHMARE

It should be. But don't worry when I get back I'll give you some tips to help deal with those nerves.

JORGE

But I thought weren't allowed to leave the facility.

DEATHMARE

The rules were tweaked a bit. Now I can't leave the country without permission.

JORGE

Ok, I guess I'll leave you to it. And
thanks for the reassurance boss.

DEATHMARE

Sure anytime, Jorge.

Deathmare HOPS onto his motorcycle. Then starts to DRIVE off
into the nearby town.

CUTS TO

INT. APARTMENT. EVENING

Marcus an African American man DROPS to his knees as he SEES
his Fiancee Freya DEAD in their bedroom with her throat slit.

MARCUS

Freya, no. Please no.

Marcus LOOKS up to SEE the words "I warned you" written in
blood on the cracked dresser mirror.

CUTS TO:

INT. CIA HEADQUARTERS. MORNING

Marcus sitting down at a table wearing a blue suit with a
black tie distracted by his thoughts.

DIRECTOR SPENCER

Marcus, Marcus.

MARCUS

Yes Director.

DIRECTOR SPENCER

You had some new information that you
wanted to present to us.

MARCUS

Yes sir. I had new information indeed.

DIRECTOR SPENCER

On your current case?

MARCUS

No sir, it isn't on my current case.

DIRECTOR SPENCER

Then what are you presenting us with here?

PRESTON

Sir, it's probably about that ghost Deathmare again isn't it. If he even exists.

DIRECTOR SPENCER

Real or not, he is not a priority to the CIA right now. There's not even enough substantial substantial evidence to build a case with here.

MARCUS

Guys it isn't about Deathmare. It's about Luca.

DIRECTOR SPENCER

Marcus not this again please.

MARCUS

Sir, I have some potential new information here on him that could nail his ass to the proverbial coffin and we should take.

DIRECTOR SPENCER

And in a perfect world we would but in this one we simply cannot.

MARCUS

Well why won't we Director?

DIRECTOR SPENCER

Because we're just opening up a new battle to fight. For one he's over in London. He's not even in a jurisdiction.

MARCUS

Well let's work with whoever we need to over there to bring him down MI6, Secret Service. Anyone.

DIRECTOR SPENCER

We can't Marcus because the authorities over there could already

be on his payroll or their scared of him.

MARCUS

Well he's still just a man Director.

DIRECTOR SPENCER

Yeah a very scary man that can tear you apart in almost anyway imaginable. He did it before with with Freya right.

Marcus LOOKS down at his hand to touch his wedding ring to remember his late fiancée.

MARCUS

Director, please don't mention her name again ok. Just don't.

PRESTON

Marcus get over it man. There is no definitive proof that Luca was behind your fiancée's death.

MARCUS

And what would happen if you came home and saw your love one dead by his hands.

PRESTON

Well unlike you I don't have a significant other

MARCUS

I'm shocked.

PRESTON

And unlike you, I would have taken possible hint and not reach further into the lions den. But instead of you getting rip to shreds, it was Freya instead.

Marcus gets up and APPROACHES Preston with his fists BALLED up.

DIRECTOR SPENCER

Hey Knock it off both of you. Preston go back to your office please.

Preston LEAVES the room with.

MARCUS

Look Director, I won't lie to you. I still blame him for her death everyday. But that is why this case needs to continue so that we can finally put this bastard behind bars before he destroys even more innocent lives.

DIRECTOR SPENCER

And I wish we could Spencer. But we can't be outlaws though. There is simply just too many factors here from rules, regulations, and too many folks who are simply too chicken shit to even lay foot on his property.

MARCUS

Well it sucks to hear that sir.

DIRECTOR SPENCER

Well I wish I could give you some hope but like I said, this isn't a perfect world Marcus.

MARCUS

Yeah no shit.

DIRECTOR SPENCER

Yeah. But how about you take the next week off ok. Just to catch your breath and recharge.

MARCUS

Yeah I think I should do that.

Marcus begins to LEAVE the room.

DIRECTOR SPENCER

Hey Marcus.

MARCUS

Yes Director.

DIRECTOR SPENCER

Just cut yourself a little slack ok. Knowing Luca, he most likely has made plenty of enemies. And who knows one day he may just slip and well.

MARCUS

Yeah I know what you mean sir. But whenever he does slip, I hope that person is carrying a damn bouzka with them on that day.

Marcus LEAVES the meeting room.

INT. CIA BUILDING HALLWAY

Marcus is WALKING down the hallway filled with other CIA workers.

Eunice is READING an Esquire magazine in the lounge area.

Marcus WALKS up to Eunice.

EUNICE

Hey Marcus, I had no idea that Esquire still had physical magazines. Did you know that?

MARCUS

Yeah I did Eunice. Not all of us are glued to are phones 24/7.

EUNICE

Well more like 12/7. The other half is for yoga,krav maga, and sleeping of course.

MARCUS

Of course. I like the pants suit by the way.

EUNICE

Why thank you. So how did the meeting go?

MARCUS

Spencer isn't going to purse Luca.

EUNICE

What, did you even show him the new files on him.

MARCUS

I tried but he wouldn't bite.

EUNICE

Let me guess, the director of a chicken shit himself to even go after this guy.

MARCUS

It's just that there are a lot of restrictions involved that would prevent us from going him.

EUNICE

The CIA can't work the authorities in London to take him down.

MARCUS

He would but he doesn't know who to trust over there. Luca has very deep pockets ok and we don't know exactly who is in them.

EUNICE

Ok, so what now?

MARCUS

Now I don't know. Spencer gave me the rest of this week and next week off to cool my head off from this.

MARCUS (CONT.)

He also said that I shouldn't stress it because at some point one of Luca's enemies will get lucky and put him in the dirt.

EUNICE

Sure and when do you think that will happen exactly tomorrow, next week, maybe around Christmas.

MARCUS

God willing but what do you want me to do here Eunice.

EUNICE

First I want you to tell your boss to go screw himself and then I want us.

Eunice POINTS to herself then to Marcus.

EUNICE

You and me to go deal with Luca ourselves.

MARCUS

First no but you can go ahead and tell him that. And second, are you serious about me going rogue behind my boss's back to pursuing Luca.

EUNICE

Hey somebody has to here.

MARCUS

Yeah but preferably not us. This can get very dangerous here. Besides the possibility of losing my job, possible jail time, and of course death. Maybe even torture first Eunice.

EUNICE

Well Marcus this was the last straw here ok. If not us then who will then. We at least need to try. What do you think Freya would want you to do here?

Marcus LOOKS at Eunice in disbelief.

MARCUS

She would probably not want me to be some moron running into a burning building. But deep down, she would probably want me to do what is right. Fuck it, I guess I'm in.

EUNICE

Are you sure?

MARCUS

Why not, half the people here don't like me very much anyway. And I was given some time off so why not use it to finally nail this bastard.

EUNICE

Yes.

MARCUS

But do you have any plans though on how to get to him?

EUNICE

Actually I do, does the name Crispin ring a bell?

MARCUS

A little bit, is it that doctor that used to work with that Billionaire Powers back in the day but has been pretty quiet after their little accident in the mountains.

EUNICE

Yes actually, I'm surprised you knew about her.

MARCUS

Well she was a person of interest in the department but she must of went overseas because we couldn't locate her at all in the states.

EUNICE

Well I got some Intel recently that she has been working for Luca for a few years now on some classified work.

MARCUS

She's working for him. Figures she must have gotten desperate for work after the accident and resorted to working for criminals.

EUNICE

No doubt, and I've also learned that she has been kidnapped by unknown assailants two days ago.

MARCUS

Are you shitting me?

EUNICE

Of course not take a look.

Eunice HANDS her phone over to Marcus.

Marcus SCROLLS down on the phone.

MARCUS

Well I guess when you lay in bed with a dog you should expect to catch some of his fleas too.

EUNICE

Well she got a lot more then fleas, and I believe that I have narrowed down where she might be.

MARCUS

And if we catch her then we try to flip her over, and get Luca in the process. Good idea.

EUNICE

Thanks.

MARCUS

Except we are not going in guns blazing.

EUNICE

Don't worry I'll explain later, on the plane.

MARCUS

Wait you already have a plane ready for us? You know what forget I asked.

Marcus and Eunice start to WALK away.

CUTS TO:

INT. GERMANY COFFEE SHOP. AFTERNOON

ESTABLISHING SHOT OF COFFEE SHOP.

Wide shot of Deathmare in civilian clothing in line at the coffee shop.

Deathmare APPROACHES the front of the line.

BARISTA

Hi welcome to Schultz coffee and what will you be ordering today?

DEATHMARE

I'll just take a large extra espresso.

Barista TAKES out an empty cup and GRABS a pen.

BARISTA

Ok an your name.

DEATHMARE

Just put write down DM.

BARISTA

Ok one large espresso for DM. And that
will five dollars.

Deathmare HANDS her a five dollar bill.

The Barista goes to the back to prepare Deathmare's coffee
order.

Deathmare walks over to the waiting area.

Suddenly Deathmare HEARS his phone go off in his pocket.

Deathmare TAKES his phone out of his pocket and places it
next to his ear.

DEATHMARE

Yo.

LYDIA

Yo, I'll tell you Yo. Why didn't you
inform anyone that you left the
facility.

DEATHMARE

Because it was easier if I didn't. And
don't worry I'm still in the
perimeters of the city.

LYDIA

Good otherwise Sargus would have blown
your head off. Literally.

DEATHMARE

Always nice to know how you care
Lydia.

LYDIA

Well I am your liaison and you don't
have that many friends besides that
fish you have and he can't check in on
you.

DEATHMARE

Maybe if he evolved and grew legs he would.

LYDIA

I wouldn't count on it. FYI check your 3:00.

Deathmare TURNS around and sees a European woman (early 30's) in a beige pants suit sitting at a table outside drinking coffee.

Deathmare WAVES at Lydia, and Lydia waves back.

DEATHMARE

So you already knew where I was.

LYDIA

I always know where you are. If I didn't then I shouldn't have then job.

DEATHMARE

Of course.

LYDIA

Anyway, we have important business to discuss so come sit down with me after you get your coffee.

Lydia HANGS up the phone.

Deathmare PUTS his phone away. Then PROCEEDS to GRAB his coffee from the counter.

DEATHMARE

Thanks.

DEATHMARE WALKS towards the door.

EXT. GERMANY COFFEE SHOP. AFTERNOON

Deathmare WALKS over to where Lydia is seated.

Deathmare TAKES a sip of his coffee.

DEATHMARE

So Lydia.

Deathmare PLACES his coffee on the table then takes a seat.

DEATHMARE

What did you want to discuss.

LYDIA

A new mission has popped up.

DEATHMARE

Well finally, I have been getting pretty bored with playing with those with the team.

LYDIA

You mean training with them.

DEATHMARE

They view it as training, I see it as entertainment. And their enemies will see it in a similar manner too.

LYDIA

Well this is no longer play time DM, it's a possible manner of life or Death here.

DEATHMARE

My favorite, it always gets the blood more boiling.

LYDIA

It's an extraction mission and the benefactor wants us to save one of his employees that was kidnapped last then three days ago.

Lydia PULLS out a picture of Dr. Crispin to show to Deathmare.

LYDIA

This would be her, the employee. Dr. Crispin.

DEATHMARE

Haven't heard of her. Is she famous?

LYDIA

She was, then her image was tainted by some freak accident. And the benefactor recruited her shortly after.

DEATHMARE
And who kidnapped her?

LYDIA
Possible rivals of the benefactor's.
Maybe trying to coerce her into
working for them out of spite towards
the benefactor.

Lydia TAKES out another picture from her bag containing
coordinates.

LYDIA
Now one of the benefactor's assistants
gave me this based on her last
location.

Deathmare GRABS the paper to observe the coordinates.

LYDIA
It shouldn't be too far from here.
About halfway from here to London.

DEATHMARE
Ok, and who is this benefactor that
wants us to get her back again.

LYDIA
It's..... Luca. Now I know what your
thinking.

DEATHMARE
Yeah I think you do. I've heard plenty
of what he does and none of it is
good.

LYDIA
And what you do is considered good?

DEATHMARE
I do what I do to put the real
monsters of the world down so that the
innocent can rest more easily at
night. This guy Luca, might as well be
classified as one of those monsters.

LYDIA
Ok think that way. But he is willing
to pay a lot for you and your team.

DEATHMARE

No.

LYDIA

To get her back.

DEATHMARE

Well how about you send them in to get her without me.

LYDIA

I would but it would go a lot smoother with you there.

DEATHMARE

Lydia.

LYDIA

Listen hate him all you like and don't accept his money. Where's split your share with the rest of the team.

DEATHMARE

Fine, they could use it a heck of a lot more than me.

LYDIA

But remember this Mr. I kill the monsters of the world.

DEATHMARE

Yes.

Deathmare takes another sip of his espresso.

LYDIA

These monsters took an innocent woman and are willing to do very bad things to her unless we get involved. Are you willing to live with that.

DEATHMARE

No, I certainly would not.

LYDIA

So I take it as a yes then.

DEATHMARE

Yes, only under the conditions that I set up the perimeters of the mission.

LYDIA

You were going to anyway so how can I argue with you there.

DEATHMARE

And I will not have to see Luca face to face.

LYDIA

I promise you will not have to see Luca at all. Not even his pinkie finger.

DEATHMARE

Then I guess we're in agreement then. I'll worry about Luca later.

LYDIA

Fine by me. Also Luca is only giving us fourteen hours to prepare for this mission. So you better hurry up with your espresso and get your ass back to the facility to prepare.

Lydia STANDS up and PUTS on her sunglasses.

LYDIA

Till next time DM.

Lydia STARTS to walk away and throws her cup into the trash.

DEATHMARE

Fuck, this job never gets easier.

Deathmare TAKES one more sip of his drink and then SLAMS it onto the table.

CUTS TO:

INT. DEATHMARE'S ROOM. NOON

Deathmare, Cora, Jorge, and Joseph LOOKING down at a table

DEATHMARE

Ok guys I have the plans set.

Wide shot of the group next to a table with a map and notes on top of it.

JORGE

Wow, still can't believe this is your room.

DEATHMARE

Why, did you expect it?

JORGE

Well I thought it would be a lot more messier.

DEATHMARE

I hate to break it to you Jorge but I'm not a caveman. Ok I still have standards.

JORGE

Fine noted.

CORA

So tell us the perimeters of the mission again Boss.

DEATHMARE

Simple, it's an extraction. We go in, kill any assholes who come at us, get this Dr. Crispin, and then deliver her back to her boss.

JORGE

Hey DM.

DEATHMARE

Yes Jorge.

JORGE

Who is Dr. Crispin and who's her Boss.

DEATHMARE

Dr. Crispin is some sort of famous Scientist. Or at least was. This is her.

Deathmare POINTS to a picture of Dr. Crispin on the table.

DEATHMARE

And her boss goes by Luca.

JORGE

I don't know who that is.

JOSEPH

Let's keep it that way for your sake.
The guy is bad news and I would rather
walk through a forest fire then cross
his path.

DEATHMARE

Joseph's right, don't worry about him.

Deathmare PUTS his pen down on the table.

DEATHMARE

Dr. Crispin is apparently very
important to him and he's ready to pay
us generously to save her.

CORA

Well why is she important to him?

DEATHMARE

That doesn't matter either. Whatever
business he has going on with her
doesn't effect us. And isn't a
priority to us in any shape or form
right now are we clear.

The group says yes in unison.

DEATHMARE

And if he does show up after this then
let me handle it ok.

JOSEPH

That works with us DM.

CORA

Yeah so how are we going to do this.

DEATHMARE

Like I said it's very simple.

Deathmare POINTS towards a picture of an abandoned building.

DEATHMARE

Somehow Luca managed to Locate her to
a abandoned warehouse located here.

Deathmare PULLS out a map and points at the warehouse's location.

JORGE

Warehouse, huh sounds a bit cliché
don't you think.

JOSEPH

Maybe these pricks wouldn't have been
so easy to find if they were hiding
out of a candy store.

DEATHMARE

And these same pricks by the looks of
it are keeping her there temporarily.
They're likely to move her within the
next 24 hours so time is of the
essence.

CORA

Ok so what do we do.

DEATHMARE

First off, were going to drop off
Joseph on a hilltop nearby.

CUTS TO:

EXT. HILLTOP. EVENING

JOSEPH walks up the hill top in black tactical gear holding a
sniper rifle.

DEATHMARE(V.O.)

Your gonna be our eyes from a far.

Joseph SETS up his sniper nest to overlook the warehouse.

DEATHMARE(V.O.)

And you get to try out that shiny new
Rifle that Santa got you last
Christmas.

CUTS BACK TO:

INT. DEATHMARE'S ROOM. NOON

JOSEPH

At least I won't have to worry about catching a bullet.

DEATHMARE

Just make sure to take out anyone on the outside.

JOSEPH

Yeah got it.

DEATHMARE

Cora, your with me. Basically follow me wherever I go and take out any assholes inside. And once we get Crispin, makes sure she doesn't get hurt. Not even a scratch. Luca might dock our pay if his little doctor doesn't come back in pristine condition.

CORA

Couldn't you just go in there yourself and kill them all.

DEATHMARE

You want the truth?

CORA

Of course.

DEATHMARE

Obviously I could. But why should I have all the fun. And it's been advised that I work on my teamwork skills.

CORA

That works for me.

JORGE

Well shouldn't I go in with you guys as well.

DEATHMARE

Don't worry Jorge, you have your own important role here too.

CUTS TO:

EXT. ROADSIDE. EVENING

DEATHMARE(V.O.)
Your on getaway.

Jorge SITS at the Front seat of the van.

JORGE
Esto es una mierda

CUTS BACK TO:

INT. DEATHMARE'S ROOM. NOON

JORGE
Are you shitting me DM? I need to get in on the action man.

DEATHMARE
Didn't you come to me earlier apologizing about freezing in the middle of our training exercise.

JORGE
Yes, but I feel that your words have really moved me and...

DEATHMARE
And I'm not willing to take the chance on this specific mission.

Deathmare PUTS puts his hand on Jorge shoulder.

DEATHMARE
But, given time I promise that you will see plenty of action soon enough.

JORGE
Cool, but now your kinda freaking me out now DM.

DEATHMARE
Good, your going to have to get use that feeling more often in this kind of work.

Deathmare TAKES his hand off Jorge's shoulder.

DEATHMARE

Now that you all know your roles. Go on and get everything you need for this mission. We're on the move in two hours.

CUTS TO:

EXT. WAREHOUSE. EVENING

FRONT OF THE WAREHOUSE

Henchmen on the roof and on the the ground armed with Glockes and AK-47s pace back and forth.

INT. WAREHOUSE. EVENING

A tan skin bald man wearing a turtle neck with a dress suit is WALKING and HOLDING a plate with a sandwich and Doritos with a dr.pepper.

Dr. Crispin WEARS her lab coat while strapped to a chair looking at the bald man.

The bald man WALKS up to Crispin and PLACES the food and beverage on the table next to her.

He GRABS his knife and CUTS the straps around her wrist.

ALBIN

Here, eat. But remember no funny business.

Albin OPENS his jacket to show the Glock on his holster.

DR. CRISPIN

Ok you don't have to tell me twice.

Dr. Crispin OPENS up the DR. Pepper and TAKES a SIP of it.

DR. CRISPIN

Well you shouldn't have.

ALBIN

Well we're not savages Doctor. Though I question why you Americans love those chips so much. I find them glutenous and revolting just like your health care system.

DR. CRISPIN

Hey you don't need to bark at me about it. That's a different system for you to complain at.

ALBIN

True, but you didn't even try to help them though.

DR. CRISPIN

I did once, but it didn't go well.

ALBIN

Well whatever happened, it must of been a long time since that happened yes. Well now you can rectify those mistakes yes.

DR. CRISPIN

By turning on Mr. Luca, and working with you instead.

ALBIN

You would feel a lot safer working for us.

DR. CRISPIN

Yes because I felt really safe after your thugs came in and abducted me and now keeping me here against my own free will.

ALBIN

This is just for causation until we decide what the next phase is with you.

DR. CRISPIN

Even then I still wouldn't turn my back on Luca. He's pretty much the only guy who would give me any work after that clusterfuck that occurred in Germany years ago.

ALBIN

Yes as I keep hearing, but make no mistake Doctor. That Luca is a nothing but slimey snake in the grass.

DR. CRISPIN

Is that so?

ALBIN

Yes, very much. Not too long ago we were working with Luca too. Until one day we did something that didn't sit well with him and he decided to snatch one of our men.

Dr. Crispin TAKES a BITE out of her sandwich.

ALBIN

He decided to break some of his teeth and fingers. Then sent him back to us with a bomb strapped to his chest and tried to take us out.

DR. CRISPIN

And obviously Mr. Luca didn't quite succeed.

ALBIN

Well not all of us, but a good number of us. Including my damn cousin.

Albin JAMS his knife into the table in a futile effort to INTIMIDATE Dr. Crispin.

DR. CRISPIN

Albin was it. Look any problems you have with Mr. Luca, it doesn't involve me ok.

Albin TAKES his knife out of the table.

DR. CRISPIN

Even I don't know all the details about Luca's business dealings.

ALBIN

Maybe you don't, but you are contributing to his work now.

DR. CRISPIN

In a meaningful way.

ALBIN

Is that what he is telling? Make no mistake that snake will snap at you unless you ditch him and come work with us.

DR. CRISPIN

And like I said before Albin, I can't.

ALBIN

Well suit yourself then. Hopefully your answer will change before sunrise because to be honest with you I don't know how much longer I will have the patience to extend my hospitality to you.

Albin STARTS to WALK away from the Doctor. Dr. Crispin takes another SIP of her Dr. Pepper.

CUTS TO:

EXT. WAREHOUSE. EVENING

Two guards armed with sniper rifles are PACING back and forth watching over the rooftop.

GUARD 1

How much longer do you think we'll be here?

GUARD 2

Shouldn't be too long now, Albin's patience will be running pretty thin by now.

GUARD 1

I bet, the only reason he's even waiting this long is because of his hatred towards Luca.

GUARD 2

Yeah he drove us out of Albin's City, and that bitch down there could be our one shot to take it back.

Out in the distance a bullet comes FLYING at Guard one.

Guard one gets HIT by a bullet that goes through his throat and he DROPS down CHOKING on his own blood.

GUARD 2

Ow shit Benny.

Guard 2 tries to GRAB his walkie talkie to call in reinforcements, but a second bullet comes FLYING and goes through his head.

Guard 2 DROPS dead along with his walkie talkie.

A Guard on the ground tries to CALL out to the one of the Guards on the rooftop with his walkie talkie.

GUARD 3

Rooftop team respond, what's happening? Rooftop team respond.

Guard 3 is HIT by a bullet in the head and instantly DROPS dead with his walkie talkie.

Two more guards on the ground are HIT by bullets and immediately die.

CUTS TO:

EXT. HILLTOP. EVENING

Joseph LAYS at the top of the hill holding his Sniper rifle with smoke coming out of the barrel.

JOSEPH

Oh this baby works like a dream.

Joseph PLACES two fingers on his ear piece.

JOSEPH

DM, Cora. Guards on the outside are down.

DEATHMARE(V.O.)

Are you sure Joseph?

JOSEPH

Unless the rest of them can turn invisible, then yes I am sure.

CUTS TO:

INT. VAN. EVENING

Deathmare, Cora, and Jorge wait in the van.

DEATHMARE

Then it's our queue. Cora you ready?

CORA

Ready when you are Boss.

DEATHMARE

Then let's move out quick. Jorge stay ready for our extraction. And if things get too hot, then you better not freeze up.

JORGE

Ok compadre.

Cora and Deathmare EXIT the van.

JORGE

I better see some damn action tonight.

EXT. WAREHOUSE. EVENING

Deathmare and Cora RUN up to the backdoor.

Cora ATTEMPTS to open the door but it stays locked.

CORA

Shit it's locked, Boss do that thing you do.

DEATHMARE

I guess, but I don't always like how it feels.

Deathmare suddenly Phases through the door.

Cora stands waiting and HEARS a PUNCH being thrown, then a neck being SNAPPED.

Deathmare OPENS the door on the other side.

Cora WALKS in and sees a dead guard in a hoodie on the side.

DEATHMARE

Don't mind him, he's just taking an
eternal nap.

Cora and Deathmare start to WALK down the hallway.

INT. WAREHOUSE. EVENING

CORA

Awfully quiet in here.

DEATHMARE

Maybe whoever took Crispin couldn't
afford more guys.

CORA

Maybe.

Deathmare then PUSHES Cora to the side behind a wall.

CORA

What was that for?

DEATHMARE

Two guys are heading down are
direction. Wait until my signal then
strike.

Deathmare and Cora wait around the corner for the two guards
holding ASSAULT RIFLES and green hoodies to WALK past them.

Deathmare WALKS behind one of the guards KICKS him in the leg
and jams a KNIFE in his throat. Cora takes out her SILENCER
and SHOOTs the other guard in the head.

Deathmare and Cora LEAVE the bodies on the ground and keep
making their way into the hallway.

Deathmare HEARS another guard WALKING down the hall and
decides to MOVE himself and Cora into another room.

A Guard WALKS down the hallway HOLDING a cup of coffee.

Deathmare LUNGES out the room at the Guard KNOCKING down his
coffee, then THROWS two PUNCHES to his face.

GUARD 4

Awww.

Deathmare PUTS two in his head with his SILENCER.

CORA
Hopefully no one heard that.

DEATHMARE
Then we better pick up the pace then.

CUTS TO:

Dr. Crispin WORKS on a crossword puzzle.

Albin WALKS into the room as if he is in a massive HURRY

ALBIN
Get up.

DR. CRISPIN
Excuse me, but I'm in the middle of something right now.

ALBIN
I don't give a shit what you are doing, we have to leave right now.

DR. CRISPIN
Why? Is it morning yet? I can't tell since you assholes wouldn't let me see the sun since you abducted me.

ALBIN
Well the time table has moved up. My men aren't responding on their comms. And I bet that snake Luca had something to do with it.

Cora comes RUNNING into the room holding her assault rifle pointing towards Albin.

CORA
Whoever you are, stand down now and hand over Crispin.

Albin SEES Cora and instantly GRABS Crispin and HOLDS her at gunpoint.

ALBIN
Take another step bitch, and I swear that this bitch isn't making it out alive.

Cora LOWERS her weapon.

ALBIN

So I'm guessing that Luca sent you?

CORA

Yeah, but for money not out of
Kindness.

ALBIN

Oh right like he's the kind of man to
uphold his end of an agreement.

Cora remains silent.

ALBIN

We would actually be doing everyone a
favor by taking Crispin out right now.

DR. CRISPIN

Hey Asshole, I thought you needed me.

ALBIN

True, but killing you would also hurt
Luca too.

CORA

If you kill her, then I kill you.

ALBIN

Go ahead, but good luck making it out
alive by yourself.

CORA

I hate to break it to you but I didn't
come here alone.

ALBIN

You didn't, did Luca decide to grow a
pair and face me.

CORA

You wish he did.

Deathmare PHASES through a wall and stands behind Albin

DEATHMARE

> 1 @ > ? > 6 0 ; > 2 0 B L 2 B 2 > N A < 5 @ B L
to your Death in Russian).

Deathmare SNATCHES Albin by the neck and HURLS him over a table.

DEATHMARE
Are you ok Doctor?

DR. CRISPIN
Relatively speaking. But where did you come from?

Albin GETS up from behind the table.

ALBIN
Where the fuck did you come from? Does Luca have a fucking ghost on his payroll?

DEATHMARE
Temporarily, and I actually just came from your mother's house. Helping her with her pelvic stretches if you know what I mean.

ALBIN
I don't but I didn't appreciate that and I don't appreciate my mom's name coming out of your fucking mouth.

Albin TAKES out his GUN and FIRES all his ROUNDS into Deathmare. And they all go right THROUGH Deathmare.

DEATHMARE
Oh I'm sorry. Aw aw that really hurt. Does that make you feel better.

ALBIN
Blasphemy you Ghost.

Albin TAKES out his KNIFE and CHARGES at Deathmare looking to STAB him but Deathmare keeps DODGING every attempted cut.

Deathmare SLAPS the KNIFE out of Albin's hand, pimp SLAPS him and front KICKS him to the ground.

DEATHMARE
I don't like embarrassing you anymore then you do so let's just wrap this already.

ALBIN

If you knew who you were fucking with
then you wouldn't find this very fun
then.

DEATHMARE

Hate to break it to you but you were
never important enough to be on my
radar.

ALBIN

Awww.

Albin DIVES at Deathmare again but he PUSHES him into the
table and proceeds to TAKE out his GUN to pistol WHIP Albin.

Albin FALLS to the ground and Deathmare SHOOTs him for the
final kill.

Deathmare LOOKS over at Cora and Dr. Crispin.

DEATHMARE

So I'm guessing you enjoyed the show.

CORA

I mean I would have stepped in but it
looked like you already had it
handled.

DEATHMARE

Just like always.

DR. CRISPIN

And I just want to leave now.

DEATHMARE

And we are right about now.

Deathmare, Cora, and Dr. Crispin LEAVES the room.

GUARD 5

Stop right there.

Deathmare, Cora, and Dr. Crispin TURN around in the hallway
and are met by six guards wearing hoodies with tactical vests
all holding GLOCKS in their hands.

GUARD 5

Your not going anywhere with her.

CORA

Let me guess your the backup.

DEATHMARE

Bullshit, we killed all the assholes here. Or did we?

GUARD 5

You think this is a joke. Let her go and we'll make your deaths nice and quick.

DEATHMARE

How about you guys let us go. Or you can reach and get these hands like your former boss did.

GUARD 5

Albin?

DEATHMARE

Was that his name? Doesn't matter since he's dead now.

GUARD 5

You motherf-, light him up.

Deathmare immediately PUSHES Cora and Crispin back into the room.

The Guards FIRE at Deathmare until they run out of bullets and Deathmare FALLS to the ground PLAYING dead.

GUARD 5

Huh that was easy.

GUARD 6

Yeah that prick thought he was the shit huh.

Two of the Guards WALK up to Deathmare's body on the floor.

GUARD 6

Cool mask, he looks familiar though. You think he's...

GUARD 5

Hold up.

GUARD 6

What?

GUARD 5

He doesn't have any bullet wounds or
even blood on him.

Deathmare GRABS the Guard's throat and KNOCKS his head into
the other Guard's head and THROWS him to the wall on his
left.

DEATHMARE

Made you look asshole.

The Guards in the back SHOOT at Deathmare. Deathmare SNATCHES
the other guard and USES him as a HUMAN SHIELD catching every
bullet.

Deathmare THROWS the Guard at the Guards, KNOCKING them down.

DEATHMARE

Cora, Crispin. You ok.

Cora and Crispin GET up and meet with Deathmare.

DR. CRISPIN

Yeah, a little more warning would of
been better.

CORA

Sadly you don't get that in a fire
fight.

DEATHMARE

She's right, now shut up and stay
behind us.

Deathmare PULLS out two large KNIVES from his side.

DEATHMARE

We got this.

INT. VAN. EVENING

Jorge SITS in the van.

Jorge SINGS along to The Sign from Ace of Base on the radio.

JORGE

And I saw the time..

DEATHMARE(V.O.)

Jorge.

Jorge PUTS his finger on his ear piece.

JORGE

Shit yeah DM.

DEATHMARE(V.O.)

Pull the damn Van in the front of the building now.

JORGE

Ok got it.

Jorge PULLS the van in front of the Warehouse.

Deathmare KICKS open the door and RUNS out with Cora and Dr Crispin.

DEATHMARE

Get in the van now.

Cora OPENS the door to the van and HELPS Crispin in.

GUARD 5

Hey you Asshole.

Guard five WALKS out HOLDING his head as he is SUFFERING from a severe concussion from earlier.

Deathmare TURNS around and sees Guard 5 taking his GUN out to point at him.

GUARD 5

I'm not dead yet.

DEATHMARE

It would be better if we're.

Guard 5 AIMS his gun at Deathmare but is suddenly SHOT in the head and DROPS dead.

Deathmare TOUCHES the side of his VISOR.

DEATHMARE

Thanks for watching my six Joseph.

JOSEPH(V.O.)

No problem. So can we leave now boss
because I'm getting pretty tired
waiting for your asses.

Deathmare GETS in the van with the others and CLOSES the door.

Jorge starts to DRIVE away from the warehouse.

EXT. HILLTOP. EVENING

Joseph WALKS with his sniper rifle in hand over to his case and starts to DISMANTLE the rifle.

Joseph PUTS his rifle in his case and proceeds to WALK down the hill near the roadside.

The team van DRIVES up near Joseph.

Cora OPENS the door for Joseph and he GETS inside the van before it starts to DRIVE away.

INT. VAN. EVENING

JORGE

For the record, I'm still upset that I
didn't get any action tonight DM.

DEATHMARE

And again it wasn't needed, and you
will get plenty next time I promise.

JOSEPH

Hey you won't get any complaints from
me Boss.

CORA

Well you didn't have to worry about
getting shot at.

JOSEPH

Your absolutely right, Cora I didn't
have to worry about any of that shit
tonight. Especially since all of us
can't just simply phase through almost
everything.

DEATHMARE

Yeah join the club with everyone else.
And Jorge before I forget here.

Deathmare TAKES out a piece of paper with coordinates on it
on HANDS it over to Jorge.

DEATHMARE

This is where Luca assistant wants us
to meet for the exchange.

Jorge GLANCES down at the paper.

JORGE

Ok got it.

DR. CRISPIN

So Luca really did send you to get me.

DEATHMARE

Yes but don't get too comfortable
because this is only a one time thing.

DR. CRISPIN

Saving me or working for Mr. Luca?

CORA

How about both.

DR. CRISPIN

Ok. And can I ask who you guys are
specifically because you don't seem
like some standard black ops or rescue
team.

DEATHMARE

For your sake Miss, it's better if you
don't ask.

DR. CRISPIN

Fine, but can I ask about you
specifically.

DEATHMARE

Again for your own sake.

DR. CRISPIN

Yes, but your speed, strength, and
phasing. It's rather extraordinary.
And even aligns with my work a bit.

DEATHMARE

Well how so Dr. Crispin?

DR. CRISPIN

Let's say it's a couple of theoretical guesses in my line of work. And I got to ask how did you obtain them?

DEATHMARE

Too be honest with you I don't really know. Only thing I can remember is getting hit by some kind of explosive light. Green actually, and then afterwards being awoken with only one goal, one purpose in life. To rid the the world of the monsters and scum that walk across it. And sure making a few bucks from it here or there helps too. So is that enough for you.

DR. CRISPIN

Yeah I think it is.

Dr. Crispin sits back with a stunned expression on his face.

The van PULLS up near the abandoned Gas station and STOPS.

JORGE

Well this is the place that you wanted me to stop at. But I don't see anyone.

JOSEPH

You think Luca would be more courteous to the people that he hired don't you think.

CORA

Is Luca usually this late with you?

DR. CRISPIN

Actually he never is.

DEATHMARE

Let's keep it together guys. No need to worry just yet.

Deathmare SITS back but NOTICES in the distance a tall individual wearing a black mask HOLDING a grenade launcher.

The individual POPS a grenade into the launcher.

BEAST

Deathmare, nice to see you again. I'm here to give you your payment.

Beast POINTS the grenade launcher at the van.

DEATHMARE

Fuck. Everybody get out the van.

DR CRISPIN

Wait what's going on?

CORA

Yeah DM what's happening?

DEATHMARE

Shut up and get out.

Everyone starts to RUN out of the van.

Beast LAUNCHES a grenade at the van.

The grenade HITS the van causing an explosion that KNOCKS everyone on the ground and momentarily KNOCKS out Deathmare.

CUTS TO:

EXT. ABANDONED GAS STATION. DAWN

Deathmare slowly WAKES back up and sees Jorge reloading his gun.

JORGE

Finally some real fucking action. And I ain't fucking freezing this time. Ven a buscar algunas perras (come get some bitches in Spanish).

Jorge RUNS out FIRING his GUN at the assailants who are with Beast.

DEATHMARE

Jorge stop.

Deathmare TRIES to get up but is visibly showing the effects of the explosion.

Joseph RUNS over to Deathmare.

JOSEPH

Let me give you a hand their boss.

Joseph HELPS Deathmare up then WALKS him over to the van that is now flipped over on its side.

Joseph SITS Deathmare down near the van next to Dr. Crispin who is TAKING cover from the unknown attackers.

JOSEPH

Carful, the van is very hot.

DEATHMARE

Thanks.

DR. CRISPIN

Are you ok?

DEATHMARE

Barely, can't believe I didn't see this coming. Damn ambush.

JOSEPH

It's not your fault DM. We all should have seen this coming.

Joseph STEPS forward and SHOOTS back at their attackers wearing a mixture of black leather jackets and suits.

DR.CRISPIN

You don't think that it was Luca right.

DEATHMARE

Albin did say that he was a snake. Should have took his word for it. And where is Cora?

DR.CRISPIN

Ummm.

Crispin POINTS to her right behind the van.

Deathmare LOOKS over and sees Cora's lifeless body with two bullet wounds in her throat.

DEATHMARE

God damnit. Not Cora. Not her.

Deathmare putsy his hand on his mask in disbelief.

JOSEPH

Boss, I'm sorry but Cora's dead and Jorge will be if we don't do anything right now.

Deathmare GETS up and checks his sidearm to count his ammo.

DEATHMARE

You reach Jorge, and I'll distract any assholes nearby by ripping their damn throats out.

JOSEPH

That'll work, given our current situation.

The assailants get closer to their location.

CHANDLER

Mr. Deathmare, we're sorry for the inconvenience for earlier but we had to get your attention. Now be a dear and hand over Crispin before your Friend here bleeds out.

Jorge LAYS on the ground with a bullet hole in his thigh.

JORGE

Sorry Boss, awww.

CHANDLER

Final warning.

DEATHMARE(V.O.)

You want her shitheads. Over my dead body.

Deathmare JUMPS onto the van with two big KNIVES in hand then LEAPS onto one of the guards KILLING him.

CHANDLER

Everyone fire at him.

The assailants SHOOT at Deathmare but Deathmare JUMPS out the way from the bullets.

DEATHMARE

Deals off now assholes.

Deathmare PUNCHES one of the Guard and SHOOTS the other one in the face.

Joseph RUNS over to Jorge and SHOOTS both of the assailants watching over him.

JOSEPH
Jorge, can you walk?

JORGE
I think so.

Joseph HELPS Jorge up to his feet. Jorge grimaces in pain.

JORGE
I think that's enough action for me tonight.

JOSEPH
Good, now let's go find cover and I'll call Sargus for backup.

Two shots are FIRED into Jorge's back and he starts CHOKING up a bit of blood.

Jorge FALLS down.

JOSEPH
Jorge. Stay with me please.

Joseph gets SHOT in the leg.

JOSEPH
Aw, shit. Aww

The Beast walks over wearing a tactical vest with a knife for a hand in one arm, and a gun in the other.

BEAST
Deathmare's, the real target. You are just cannon fodder.

JOSEPH
Shut up and just get it over with.

BEAST
I like to take time killing my prey.

Joseph SHOOTs back at Beast but he DEFLECTS the bullets with his knife.

Joseph RUNS out of AMMO and LEAPS up with his KNIFE at Beast but is PUNCHED back down to the ground by him.

BEAST

You have heart I'll give you that.

Beast WALKS up to Joseph and SLITS his throat.

BEAST

But a wounded animal will die eventually.

Deathmare BREAKS Chandler's hand before SMASHING his head into the ground.

Deathmare LOOKS over at Beast as he stands next to the near death bodies of Jorge and Joseph.

DEATHMARE

Beast, you son of a bitch.

BEAST

Likewise.

Beast RAISES his grenade launcher at Deathmare and SHOOTs a round black PROJECTILE at Deathmare.

The PROJECTILE GOES off near Deathmare and RELEASES a red mist around him.

DEATHMARE

Did you already use all your grenades or something Beast.

BEAST

No. Just a little something cooked up just for you.

Deathmare starts to COUGH up and KNEELS down to the ground feeling physically weaker.

BEAST

This stuff was made by that friendly little witch over there. From the flowers that the Citizens of Salem used to keep ghost away.

Deathmare WITHERS in pain.

BEAST

I guess you also fit into that category.

Beast KICKS Deathmare in the face.

Beast WALKS up to behind the van and GRABS Dr. Crispin.

DR CRISPIN

Get your damn hands off of me you brute.

BEAST

Zip it Doc. Luca should be coming here right about now.

A car PULLS up to the scene. Luca and his assistant get out of the car.

Luca and his assistant WALK up to Deathmare and TAKES a view of the scene.

LUCA

Hello Crispin, Beast, and of course Deathmare. I just wanted to thank you personally for getting her back to me in one piece. This truly means a lot to me.

DEATHMARE

You God damn snake. You...

LUCA

I what killed your team, went back on the deal. Yes, but I hope you understand that this wasn't personal. Not entirely, but it was necessary for business.

DEATHMARE(V.O.)

And it won't be personal when I tear you apart ass first.

LUCA

Well let me know when you're ready to do that.

Luca SNAPS his fingers and his assistant HANDS him a needle with a tube attached.

LUCA
Dr. Crispin.

Beast UNHANDS Crispin and she WALKS over to Luca.

LUCA
Be a dear and take a blood sample from
Deathmare. For your research of
course.

Crispin TAKES the needle and ROLLS down one of Deathmare's
arm sleeves to take a sample of his blood from his arm.

DR.CRISPIN
I'm sorry, I never intended for any of
this to happen.

Crispin FILLS up the tube and TAKES the needle out of his
arm.

LUCA
But it did. And you now have a sample
of that ectoplasmic energy bonded to
human cells. Just imagine what you can
do now that.

DR. CRISPIN
Mr. Luca, did you stage this entire
thing to lure him out.

LUCA
Not everything, but you should be glad
that I did. This man is very dangerous
and is even wanted in many countries.

DR. CRISPIN
He still saved me. And what about his
team. Did they have to die?

LUCA
They were in the way and would have
went after us Crispin. So please let's
continue where you left off back home.

Luca EXTENDS his hand to his car and Dr. Crispin WALKS over
to the car.

LUCA

Lehman make sure she has tighter security in her and her somethings like a fruit basket to ease her conscious.

LEHMAN

Of course Mr. Luca.

Lehman WALKS over to the car.

LUCA

Beast.

BEAST

Yes Luca.

LUCA

Take Deathmare to my men for transportation.

BEAST

You know it would be a lot easier to kill him right now.

LUCA

Not yet, we may need him for some additional help with Crispin.

BEAST

Fine. But only because I'm in debt to you.

LUCA

And don't you forget that.

Beast PICKS up Deathmare and walks away.

Everyone LEAVES in separate directions.

CUTS TO BLACK:

THEN CUTS TO:

INT. OPEN ROAD. NEXT MORNING

Two men wearing flannel jackets are in the front seat of the truck driving on the open road

Deathmare is chained up in the back and unconscious.

One of the guys STARES back at Deathmare.

BODIE

You think we have to worry about him waking up.

CAMERON

Well shit he hasn't yet. And will just pump him with more of that mist shit the boss gave us.

BODIE

Right, Right. But uh he still gives me the creeps.

CAMERON

Well just buck up. I'm pulling over near here. My stomach acting up.

Cameron PULLS the truck over in near a Wawa.

BODIE

Woah, woah. Are you leaving me here with him?

CAMERON

Yes I do, Luca would be pissed if one of us isn't watching him.

BODIE

Oh man.

CAMERON

Hey it will be quick. I'll buy you a yoo-hoo while I'm in there.

Cameron LEAVES the car and goes into the store.

Cameron SITS back in his seat.

KNEE SHOT OF A WOMAN WEARING BLACK BOOTS, A WHITE JACKET AND A MOTORCYCLE HELMET WALKS UP TO CAMERON.

EUNICE

Excuse me sir, do mind if you can help me?

BODIE

Sorry lady I can't.

EUNICE

Look I promise it will be really quick.

Bodie decides to STEP out of the truck.

BODIE

Look this better be important because my associate would not...

Eunice KICK Bodie in the knee and PUTS him in a guillotine choke hold until he pasts out.

Cameron WALKS out of the Wawa.

Cameron TAKES a yoo-hoo out the bag.

CAMERON

Hey Bodie, I got that yoo-hoo for you.
Bodie..

Cameron looks at the passenger seat and doesn't see Bodie.

Eunice walks up to Cameron from behind and TASES him in the neck. Cameron passes out.

Eunice DRAGS Cameron over to Bodie's unconscious body.

EUNICE

Thanks, you guys made it a hell of a lot easier stopping the truck.

Eunice CHECKS Cameron's pockets and TAKES the keys out of them.

Eunice GETS into the truck.

EUNICE

Hey Marcus, I have Deathmare.

Eunice STARES at Deathmare in the back.

EUNICE

But Crispin isn't here.

MARCUS(V.O.)

Shit, well were going to have to circle back to her later. For now rendezvous with me back at the safehouse with Deathmare.

EUNICE

On it.

Eunice starts the truck and DRIVES away from the Wawa

CUTS TO BLACK:

FADES TO -

INT. WOODS SAFEHOUSE. EVENING

POV SHOT OF DEATHMARE WAKING UP IN A URBAN DINNING ROOM AT A TABLE.

DEATHMARE

Aww shit. Aww

Deathmare NOTICES he's strapped to a chair.

DEATHMARE

Shit. Luca,do you really think this is going to hold me.

Marcus and Eunice WALKS into the room. Marcus has a beer in his hand.

MARCUS

Luca, isn't here. And we know.

EUNICE

I saved you by the way.

DEATHMARE

Well thank you. Also, who the hell are you guys.

MARCUS

I'm Marcus Leatherman, and this is Eunice.

Marcus PUTS a beer on the table next to Deathmare.

MARCUS

We're with the CIA.

EUNICE

Well he is, I'm kinda doing my on thing with someone else but that isn't really important right now.

DEATHMARE

So your a fed.

MARCUS

Technically yes.

DEATHMARE

And what did you want to do, arrest me.

MARCUS

I could why fry a minnow when you can catch a tiger shark instead.

DEATHMARE

Am I the minnow here?

MARCUS

Just a figure of speech. But Luca is the main priority right now

DEATHMARE

Well good luck with that. The Bastard is most likely sealed up in his building again.

EUNICE

Damnit.

DEATHMARE

And he has Beast on his side.

EUNICE

You mean the Beast. Like tall, silent, and deadly fella.

DEATHMARE

He wasn't silent when I last saw him.

MARCUS

I'm sorry who's beast.

EUNICE

Someone that we absolutely do not want to confront.

DEATHMARE

And Luca has Dr.Crispin with him, again. Probably cooking up more shit that can kill me.

MARCUS

Crispin's is with Luca now.

DEATHMARE

More like reunited. She's been working with him for sometime time apparently.

EUNICE

And our one hope of getting Luca is pretty much dead now.

DEATHMARE

Yeah between Luca and the feds, she's very popular nowadays. Could probably give Sydney Sweeney a run for her money.

EUNICE

Excuse me but do you see this as a joke.

DEATHMARE

I don't. This rich prick stabbed me and my team in the back. Cora, Jorge, Joseph all dead because I couldn't see this shit coming a mile away even though I should have.

MARCUS

I'm sorry to hear that.

EUNICE

Yeah, if only we had came sooner...

DEATHMARE

Then you guys would have ended up dead too. And I'm not easily spooked or haunted by things. I can't, I'm not allowed to because it would effect me getting the job done. But seeing all of them dead, and it really sticks with you. And I don't know how to process it right now.

EUNICE

And Luca gets away Scott's free again.

DEATHMARE

Well not for long. Because I'm going to track him down and rearrange his face so badly his mother won't even want to look at him.

MARCUS

Yeah great plan. Except like you said he has Beast in his pocket and weapons that could weaken or maybe even kill you now.

EUNICE

And he could possibly have other surprises too. His resources and people run deep.

DEATHMARE

Ok, and let me guess you want to work together on this don't you.

MARCUS

It's not my first choice but you would stand a better chance.

Marcus RELEASES Deathmare from the straps on the chair.

MARCUS

Plus your teammates deserve a bit a justice.

Deathmare gets up from the chair.

DEATHMARE

I guess a temporary alliance will do us both some good. But just do me a favor?

MARCUS

Yeah what is that?

DEATHMARE

Don't get in my way when I get my hands on Luca.

MARCUS

How about we cross that bridge when we get to it?

DEATHMARE

Deal.

MARCUS

Deal

Deathmare and Marcus shake hands.

Deathmare GRABS the beer and takes a sip from it.

DEATHMARE

And I'm going to need some things first. Primarily weapons. GUNS, ammunition, knives. I'm pretty sure Luca took what I had on me.

EUNICE

Umm no. But you can have this if you want.

Eunice HANDS a taser over to Deathmare.

DEATHMARE

Yeah this doesn't suit my style.

MARCUS

Don't worry we're look into it before we move onto Luca.

DEATHMARE

Nice, I would say that this is the start of a beautiful friendship but I would be lying if I did.

TO BE CONTINUED

