

AN AMERICAN WEREWOLF IN UKRAINE

Written by

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Based on, The current horrific war

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FADE IN:

EXT. SPOOKY FOREST - NIGHT

Twisted and broken trees look mangled in the thick MIST that surrounds them. A HOWL in the distance is heard.

INT. GYPSY PARLOR ROOM - NIGHT

Shadowy figures in a darkened room, sit around a shrouded table. In the middle of the table is a shiny object. A closer look reveals that it is a CRYSTAL BALL.

Suddenly the ball GLOWS brightly. SMOKE billows inside the ball at it's base. Multi-colored SPARKS ricochet to and fro within the crystal orb.

A few seconds later the light show dies down. All silent. A very, very old man, HANNIBAL (80's) speaks.

HANNIBAL

He is here ... My children ... The
time has come.

EXT. SPOOKY FOREST - NIGHT

In full flight suit, ZACK RAMIREZ (30's) looks down at the blood dripping from his torso as RAIN pours down.

Still in his helmet, he looks around. He is stuck in a tree, PARACHUTE still attached, it flutters.

He touches the wounded area ... Tries to not to SCREAM, but his shredded neurons force him to.

ZACK

AAHHHWWW!!! GOD!!!

Almost flat on his back, he is impaled. He tries to prop himself up on his elbows, his vertebrae seems fused to the wood. The brutal Ukrainian super-breeze doesn't help.

Zack's face tilts towards the heavens and rainwater builds up in his helmet. He slips off the helmet.

His short afro is soaked, as is his face. Next he unlocks his chute. The parachute sails off and out of sight.

The rain falls so hard on his bare face now that it's difficult to breathe without drowning. Zack's facial features are wildly contorted due to the extreme pain. He blacks out.

FADE TO BLACK.

FLASHBACK

BLACK.

The SMOOTHED OUT SOUNDS OF NEW AGE JAZZ BUILDS.

BREATHING. DEEP INHALES and SMOOTH STEADY EXHALES.

FADE IN:

INT. OFFICER'S QUARTERS, AIRCRAFT CARRIER - NIGHT

The blackness moves. Muscles under very dark skin, flexes. A back, is now front and center. Lightning FLASHES.

Zack, tall, self-assured and calm. Small beads of sweat make his buffed body shine as he does the slow, graceful movements of Tai Chi.

Lightning FLASHES again, thunder BOOMS, a storm rages.

The sweeping movements of his body are synchronized to the MUSIC. Choreographed lightning highlights him.

THE PHONE RINGS. Zack sneers at it's hysterical nagging. His focus broken, he snatches the receiver.

ZACK

This better be good !!...

(Tone changes)

Ooh yes sir ... I see ... Yes that's fine. I'll be right there ... Yes sir.

INT. CORRIDOR - SAME TIME

Down the hall, no more than a few feet from him, is stoic, RICO SANTANA AKA 'BOTTOMLINE' or just 'LINE' (30's).

He walks in front of the clown prince of Compton himself, MICHAEL JAMES AKA 'THRILLER' (30's), sporting his usual smart-ass smile.

They wave and acknowledge each other. They are both Chicano/African American officers, same rank as Zack (Lt.), same stripes and uniform also.

INT. NAVAL STRATEGY ROOM - DAY

Line, Thriller, and Zack sit and watch as balding Filipino, CAPTAIN DIANO (40's) narrates over a slide show. The dull, government issue classroom is eerily empty except for the four semi-ebony figures in the darkened room.

DIANO

This mission is Top Secret.
Admiral Leon chose you clowns specifically.

ZACK

That idiot? Captain Diano, he almost court-martialed me for playing rap music too loud. Not sure I trust him. Why us?

DIANO

I don't have a clue why he chose you.

LINE

Lovely.

THRILLER

We're too sexy to just sit around and not blow something up, Some action? Love it. Let's do it.

The Captain takes a deep breath.

DIANO

To tell you the truth, I'm concerned. We are not exactly going by the book on this one. This is our mission gentlemen ... It is called 'Operation De-Claw'.

Captain Diano turns on the slide-shoe projector and picks up the clicker.

INSERT

The first scene is a burned out Ukrainian village. What follows are pictures that are never shown on the evening news. The carnage is un-friggin-real.

Photos of decaying bodies in mass graves, bodies hung, bodies burned, bodies with things cut off them and bodies with things shoved through them.

DIANO (O.S.)

Our job? Stop that from happening.
Without Russia knowing about it.
You will be flying MIGs. Purely
humanitarian. A village is getting
starved out. But, if fired on,
fire back.

(beat)

If caught. We don't know you.

EXT. UKRAINE SKY - NIGHT - ESTABLISHING

The jets get into battle formation. Zack's jet leads the attack on the Russian ground forces who have a mountain side village trapped.

The attack begins. The 'three amigos' level the enemy camp in a barrage of BOMBS, MISSILES and machine gun turrets.

Through the 'smart bomb' CAMERA lens, targets are bulls-eyed and BLOWN to bits.

The pilots CHEER over the ROAR of the MIGs with each accurate BLAST. The Russian infantry retreats into the woods.

EXT. UKRAINE SKY - NIGHT

Zack's jet comes down low over the top of the mountain. Old ladies and children come out of their houses, waving and CHEERING.

As the jets ROAR by, a POD with a parachute attached, slides free from the plane's underbelly. The box drifts through the driving rain down to an anxious audience.

Medical supplies and food rations spill out of the box as it STRIKES A TREE on the way down.

The goody box hangs from a branch as the few remaining men of the village rush quickly to rescue it.

EXT. OUTSIDE OF ZACK'S JET - NIGHT

The plane is hit. BOOM! His body jolts from the IMPACT on the back of the plane. It is not a direct hit but serious damage is done and a fire starts back there.

THRILLER (O.S.)
Hey Bro? You alright?

INT. ZACK'S COCKPIT

The SMOKE gets real thick, real fast. The radio SIGNAL starts to break up.

ZACK
They got me Bubba ... I gotta bail!

The gagging pilot grips the hood latch lever and pulls.

EXT. ZACK'S JET - NIGHT

The windshield over head POPS off and an instant later, a wall of rain beats him in the face.

Zack looks over the side of the jet and sees the Earth SPINNING beneath him. Frantically he pushes the eject button.

In a heartbeat, he hurtles through a rain-filled sky searching wildly for his ripcord and then, pulls it. The parachute deploys.

END OF FLASHBACK

EXT. SPOOKY FOREST - NIGHT

Zack awakens with a hand over his mouth. His eyes search around. Zack freezes as he sees and HEARS waves of Russian troops.

A convoy passes under the very tree he is perched on. He tries to stay totally silent.

The direction they march in, is where he sees the parachute had blown to. He ceases his struggle but not before he has a look at his restrainer and consequent lifesaver.

Rain still pours down hard and when it hits Zack's eyes he sees a KALEIDOSCOPE EFFECT. It is hard for him to focus and to believe his eyes at first.

The people around him wear the peasant dress of Europeans, but they seem to be dark-skinned people, but perhaps it is the dark night, or the intense pain.

The kind expression on the faces around him put him at ease, somewhat. He reaches for his gun just in case, but it is gone.

After the last troop truck passes, the one holding him speaks first.

STRANGER

I need to give you something so
that it's easier to move you
silently.

The dark European with the good English fixes up a HYPODERMIC NEEDLE and jabs it into his leg. Zack doesn't react, numb. Soon, his body goes limp and he drifts off.

INT. COTTAGE - NIGHT

Through Zack's eyes, things seem BLURRY, out of focus, and very strange.

He's in a large, one room, civilian dwelling. It's darkly lit but colorfully decorated. The STORM RAGES on outside, but the SOUNDS ARE DISTORTED as he hears it.

The CONVERSATIONS around him are distorted as well. The people, about eight of them, SPEAK some English but also slip in words from other languages.

His head throbs, his eyes cross ... Then out.

LATER

When he awakens, there are at least THIRTY PEOPLE in the room now, and they are wall-to-wall.

This time he is more alert. He tries to move his legs but no luck. Zack pretends like he is sleeping.

He sneaks a look around to see people who seem like they might be farmers. Only thing is they seem to dress a little too flashy to be shoveling piglet turds.

Lightning FLASHES outside, gets brighter and closer to the house. At first, because of the medication and extreme pain, he can't see faces. Soon blurred images become clearer.

At first, he can hardly believe what his eyes tell him. He sees that all his host's faces are -- Black.

ZACK

(whispers to himself)

I'll be damned.

Maybe not Wesley Snipes black, but more like a cafe latte, Malcolm X, complexion. Not only are they Black, but also many of them are wearing the Rasta colors.

His facial muscles quickly return to the pseudo-sleeping pose, but with a where-the-hell-am-I look across the eyebrows he can't hide.

When the LIGHTNING lights the room again he sees her. She is devastatingly gorgeous. KENYATTA (20'S) has her hair in long dreads.

Watching her walk from the back is like watching the sunrise on a Jamaican beach, he is mesmerized.

Her JEWELS CATCH THE LIGHT and it appears that SPARKS shoot out from her, in every direction. She quickly turns her head towards him when she feels his eyes. Busted.

He tries to avert his stare suddenly and experiences skull thumping pain. Holding back no longer, he CRIES OUT in agony.

ZACK (cont'd) (CONT'D)
 AAAARRRRRRWWWW !!!!!!!

All CONVERSATIONS cease as everyone turns to acknowledge the house guest. Zack puts his hand just above his hip because it feels warm.

It comes back covered with blood. In shock, he can only stare at it.

Two hefty LADIES rush to him with towels, water, and a bag of something, hopefully medicine.

The pilot doesn't notice the needle in his dead leg or the red warmth that is making puddles under his fanny.

Kenyatta has come forward to help in bandaging his wound. Up close, her eyes sparkle and her smile is like sunshine.

She shows no fear of blood or wounds. He tries to be macho and not shriek like a baby as the puncture wound is being cleaned, but he is not successful.

ZACK (cont'd) (CONT'D)
 Ump ... YEEEEOOOWWW!!! OH GOD ...
 HELP ME PLEASE, help me ...

His words and eyes are directed at her. A look of compassion is in Kenyatta's eyes as she tries to still him.

KENYATTA
 Just hold on baby. You'll be okay.
 We're taking care of you, just hold
 on.

Kenyatta tries to divert his eyes from the bloody sights as her friends try to help him.

KENYATTA (cont'd) (CONT'D)
 My name is Kenyatta. Zack, you
 were in a crash, you'll be fine
 but you must hold still so we can
 treat those wounds.

He comprehends her good English but the pain overrides all else. He squints and grimaces.

ZACK

Lady, am I ... Gonna die?

Kenyatta's eyes smile at him. She takes a moist, cool towel and gently rubs the pilot's forehead.

KENYATTA

You'll be just fine, handsome.

Zack smiles at her for the first time. She smiles back but a tear wells up in her eyes.

KENYATTA (cont'd) (CONT'D)

You better get well mister, real soon too. You owe me a dance for messing up my dress.

ZACK

You ... Are beauuuutifilll ... Yes
...

The drugs have taken effect and grogginess takes over. Kenyatta has no luck in stopping the blood flow.

The CROWD divides to let an older man step forward. GARVEY DUMAS (mid 40's), approaches Zack. Great respect is given to the bearded leader.

GARVEY

Well ... Is he gonna live or are we messing up a perfectly good bed for nothing?

Kenyatta swings her face towards the outburst.

KENYATTA

Daddy, ... Be nice.

His daughter says in a defensive voice. She is clearly sad and upset.

KENYATTA (cont'd) (CONT'D)

He might not even make it through the night. His back is broken in several places, and ... And he had a tree branch stuck into his back. He looks bad.

GARVEY

Well ... That's all I wanted to know. Don't get upset at me girl, I didn't shoot em' out of the sky.

Garvey looks down at his daughter and smiles in sympathy.

GARVEY (CONT'D) (cont'd) (CONT'D)

When he dies give him to your brothers.

(beat)

Tell Miles, Langston and Cassius to dump the body far away from here. We don't want to raise suspicions about us or our involvement with him.

Kenyatta studies the face of the G.I., beside her. She gets up and leaps to her father's feet, head down, holding his hand and SOBBING bitterly.

His eyebrows show shock at her display of emotion.

KENYATTA

FATHER, father, please don't let him die.

GARVEY

It is not my choice daughter. Fate has dealt him this destiny. It is unfortunate but we--

Kenyatta jumps up and clutches her father in a tight embrace. She looks directly into his eyes.

KENYATTA

Father, ... I could save him. I could give him the Spirit of the--

Garvey breaks from her grasp. He looks at his daughter, with piercing eyes.

GARVEY

WHAT?? WHAT? Are you mad? This is not a little stray puppy. This is a U.S. pilot and a damn big one at that.

Garvey and a few others laugh at the tension breaker. Especially Hannibal and some old men in the shadowy corner.

KENYATTA

Daa-ad, be nice.

She starts to get that whiney, sing-song voice she uses on him to always get her way.

KENYATTA (cont'd) (CONT'D)

We've always been inspired by pride in our own Black heritage in the Dumas lineage. How can we turn our backs on this man?

The CROWD grumbles and mumbles. Kenyatta has hit a chord, or perhaps raw nerve.

KENYATTA (cont'd) (CONT'D)

Think of how he can help out during raids.

Garvey looks at the heap of a man who is now starting to COUGH up blood in his sleep. Death can't be far away. Tears stain Kenyatta's face.

GARVEY

You know he probably won't want to stay here after he's fixed up. Then what? Send a stranger to the U.S., with our 'powers'? How would he use them?

KENYATTA

The same way WE use it if we teach him right.

(MORE)

KENYATTA (CONT'D)

They have the same 'problem' we have here. You spoke of destiny Papa, maybe it's his destiny to go back home and help us fight this battle on an international stage.

Garvey in deep deliberation as he rubs his temple. He sneaks a quick look at Hannibal and the old men in the corner. In unison they wink at him.

GARVEY

I see your point. If you agree to 'bring him in', then it is your responsibility to 'end him' if it goes wrong. Understand?

Garvey says this matter of factly and without emotion but up close he is fighting back a smile.

KENYATTA

MY PEOPLE, what do you say. Do we take our war to the next level OR WHAT?

The small house ERUPTS with approval. Father looks at daughter. They both look at Zack, the chosen one.

INT. ONE ROOM COTTAGE - LATER

The cottage, empty. Zack's sleeping face, seen up close. Suddenly he starts to blink harshly. HOT STEAMY BREATH blows in his face, from above.

A GROWLING SOUND starts to crescendo, and grow in horrible intensity. Chunks of SPIT AND MUCUS land on the face of the comatose pilot. Whatever is on top of his chest is huge.

The dark shape is bigger than Zack's own body. It is some sort of BEAST. Leaning forward, it's only inches from his face.

It is hard to see through the shadows that partially hide the creature. The room is only lit by the tiny flame of the SEVERAL CANDLES which surround the room.

The beast is very muscular. The figure is clearly some type of ... WOLF?

As Zack's eyes finally open wide, the vision in his face paralyzes him with fear. Mouth agape, no sound is uttered. Stark terror consumes his facial expression.

The beast shows no emotion but studies the pilot intently. The room is dead silent.

The RAIN STILL POURS down but even harder now. The "THUNDER BOOMERS" have been getting closer and now sound like they are right on top of the dwelling.

Outside a window we see a tall, strong tree, holding it's own against a merciless monsoon. Inside, the monster puts it's huge paw firmly over the mouth of the helpless human.

Lightning FLASHES reveal the details of the creature closer. Long, sharp, IVORY FANGS show themselves to the pilot and make quite an impression.

Again, lightning FLICKERS outside. This time it hits the mighty tree directly on the trunk. The BOLT SLICES THE TREE down the middle with an EXPLOSION of FIRE, SMOKE AND SOUND.

The wolf's nostrils flare as it tilts it's head back to the sky. It's lungs fill up with air as Zack helplessly watches.

A HOWL comes from the animal that must have originated in it's very soul. It pierces the air and RATTLES EVERY WINDOW AND EVERY METAL THING in the house.

WOLF

YAAAAAAA-OOOOOOEEEEWWWWWWW!!!!

As the animal INHALES to prepare for the next blast Zack hears the same type of HOWLING SOUND from all directions outside. A tear runs from his eye and down his cheek.

The strong smell of urine burns his nose. He's not sure who pissed on who, but he's damn sure that he just shit on himself. His BODY SHUDDERS and gets weaker.

WOLF (CONT'D) (cont'd) (CONT'D)
YAAAAAAA-OOOOOOOEEEEWWWWWWW!!!!

As other similar beasts CRY OUT in the general area, Zack's wolf looks him directly in the eyes, sniffs, and makes a face.

The wolf tilts it's head back again this time. The pilot prepares his ears for another DEAFENING BLOW.

Instead of a flood of sound, he sees a flood of BLOOD. The WOLF'S FANGS COME DOWN RIPPING INTO THE CHEST of the pilot.

MASSIVE JAWS PICK UP THE BODY two feet in the air and then SLAMS it back down, hard against the mattress.

His eyes can just watch in horrific amazement as his carefully chiseled body is bitten into by this "'Cujo' on crack".

ZACK

Noooo.

The wolf's mouth leaves a HOLE IN HIS CHEST the size of a football. BLOOD GUSHES OUT of the wound like a geyser for a few seconds.

The hellhound tries to catch the life-fluid in it's mouth much like it is getting water from a drinking fountain. The beast removes it's paw from Zack's face.

Both paws are now on either side of the deadly wound. The CLAWS ON THE PAWS GROW inches instantaneously.

They DIG DEEP INTO THE FLESH and securely hook themselves up under his rib cage.

With a mighty tug, the creature OPENS UP THE CHEST CAVITY of the pilot like an experienced coroner.

The LEFT RIB-CAGE IS PULLED BACK farther to reveal the HEART area. The wolf seems to smile.

WOLF

Grrrrrr.

A BOLT OF LIGHTNING brightens the night, and seen even clearer is the BLOODY PULSING MASS, that used to be Zack's chest.

Zack can only blink his teary eyes in protest to the savagery. His life starts to ooze away as he looks down to his chest and sees HIS HEART STILL BEATING.

The BEATING HEART captivates the attention of the beast also. With ONE PAW PULLING BACK THE RIB-CAGE farther, it sticks it's MASSIVE HEAD OVER THE HEART.

A BRIGHT RED TONGUE slips out of the wolf's mouth and begins to LICK THE QUIVERING TISSUE. Each pumping of the heart gets slower and slower.

Zack's eyes start to blink slower and slower ... Then, finally stop. In a few more seconds, so does his heart.

The orally fixated wolf stops giving the pilot 'chest' and sits up over the bloody heap.

With ONE CLAW IT RIPS A RATHER DEEP GASH in it's wrist area. As BLOOD POURS FORTH it drips directly onto the lifeless heart.

As it hits the coronary area, puffs of SMOKE rise up and a sound like BACON SIZZLING is heard.

Through the SMOKE, we can see as the miracle happens. The HEART MUSCLE QUIVERS, THEN CONTRACTS, and ever so slowly BEGINS TO BEAT again.

The beast leaps to it's feet and straddles the once dead body that lies on the bed.

Excited CANINE LUNGS SUCK IN A HUGE GUST OF AIR and let loose a BLOOD CURDLER OF A HOWL, louder than it was before.

WOLF (cont'd) (CONT'D)

YAAAAAAAOOOOOOOOOWWWW !!!!!!!!!

YAAAAAA YAAAAAOOWW !!!!

This communication is met by spontaneous feedback in the form of YOWLS, HOWLS, and YELPS from an unseen audience.

Out the window, the tree that caught the lightning bolt's fury is finally getting it's FIRE PUT OUT BY THE DOWNPOUR.

FIGURES DANCE AROUND THE TREE as the flames now give way to SMOLDERING COALS.

The wolf pushes Zack's CHEST BACK INTO PLACE. It then packs down the rib cage, back to it's pre-dissected position.

That busy, BUSY TONGUE goes back to work. This time licking any excess blood from the lines of incision. Instantly, the SKIN BEGINS TO HEAL itself.

EXT. COTTAGE - DAY

Outside the window, the FIRST RAYS OF THE MORNING SUN peeks over the Ukrainian mountains. The torrential rains have finally ceased, BIRDS SING.

INT. COTTAGE - DAY

On the bed, Zack's eyes dart back and forth under the lids. It is a new day and a new life for a sleeping giant named Zack Ramirez.

EXT. GYPSY CAMPGROUNDS - DAY

As Kenyatta leaves the cottage, she turns to look through the window at Zack as he sleeps. She pauses and smiles.

KENYATTA

What a night.

She appears tired but walks towards a trailer near the edge of the woods.

A long black shawl adorns her shoulders and her normal multi-colored outfit is replaced by a more conservative gray wrap-around dress. Her scarves and jewelry are also very modest.

While crossing the campgrounds she is GREETED WARMLY by her kinsmen in the midst of their daily agricultural and parenting duties.

They give her the respect due to a Princess.

At least fifty people scurry about the square but from a distance many others are seen in the fields, orchards, and barn areas.

Kenyatta goes to the trailer door. Pauses for a moment and goes in.

INT. ELDERS TRAILER - DAY

Seated around the table are the elders of the sect, women included. The only non-elder there is her brother MILES (early 30'S), the stranger who saved Zack.

GARVEY

All right girl, let's hear what you've got to say. I've got things to do today.

Kenyatta pulls up a chair and looks around the room. She POURS HERSELF A WATER and begins with a business type manner.

KENYATTA

Phase one of the project is complete. The subject is very strong and quite suitable for our needs.

Next to Garvey is Hannibal. His strong eyes speak for him before he opens his mouth.

HANNIBAL

I founded this community in 1942 under the worst conditions our family has ever seen. We can't afford to risk our future on a unknown outsider.

KENYATTA

Yes grandfather. Deep down, I have the feeling that he is going to be alright.

On the other side of Hannibal is an even older man. Scratch that, he is an ancient man. He is ALEXANDRE DUMAS IV (110's).

With help from his grandson, Garvey, he stands to address Kenyatta.

ALEXANDRE

We love you child but we cannot endanger the lives and secrets of many generations based on your feelings.

(beat)

Ask him tough questions and if he is judged suitable, you may give him the final initiation.

Remember, this is your choice. If you bring him in, you must be responsible for him also.

Kenyatta steps forward to accept a SCROLL that Alexandre extends to her, head bowed.

KENYATTA

Thank you for your trust in my opinion great-grandfather. I will follow your instructions to the letter.

She lifts her head, looks directly into his gaze.

KENYATTA (cont'd) (CONT'D)

And ... if he isn't someone that we need or desire?

A CLOAKED FIGURE comes out of a back-room. He is carrying something that is securely wrapped in a BRIGHTLY COLORED GYPSY CLOTH WITH TASSELS HANGING DOWN.

The mysterious hidden man hands the package to Alexandre and departs back into the room. Alexandre passes the bundle to Hannibal.

Hannibal unwraps enough of the material to expose what is inside. A DAGGER.

A dagger with a HAND GRIP MADE OF A STRANGE BLACK ROCK. It is a very old knife but a very sharp blade.

The blade is fashioned into the SHAPE OF A LIGHTNING BOLT. The jagged points sparkle in the morning light. At the very tip of the shaft is a shiny razor sharp point of PURE SILVER.

ALEXANDRE

If you can't bring him in. Then
you must take him out.

Hannibal re-wraps the hand sabre and passes it to Alexandre, who then bestows it on Kenyatta. Kenyatta accepts the cutlery and bows as she steps away from the table.

Alexandre sits down with the help of his son, Hannibal. Garvey addresses his daughter.

GARVEY

Langston, Cassius and little Alex,
are taking the pilot out to the
clearing and setting up a bed for
him. Your sisters will help clean
him up. Keep an eye on them.

KENYATTA

Did we find out anything else about
him?

Her younger brother MILES steps up.

MILES

I went through his things. His
name is Zachariah Ramirez. We have
an Arizona driver's license, and
of course his Navy ID and dogtags.

Kenyatta's face is perplexed.

KENYATTA

Arizona? I didn't know that Blacks
lived there.

EXT. SPOOKY FOREST - DAY

A sunny day in the forest. A RABBIT DARTS, hesitates, then dashes quickly past a scene in the background as human eyes turn to follow it's scent.

A MAKESHIFT BED is set up in a clearing of a pine forest. Shadows and LIGHT BEAMS THROUGH THE TREES MIX TOGETHER FOR A SURREALISTIC EFFECT.

On the bed is Zack and around him are five attractive women, two of which are twins.

The oldest woman, ARETHA DUMAS (mid 30's), mumbles a joke and her little sister ZORA DUMAS (mid 20's) is has a good LAUGH.

Also, Aretha's three cousins are present and add to the SNICKERS.

The cousins are ALTHEA (late 20's), and her younger twin step-sisters BILLIE and ELLA (late teens).

The teenagers and hide their mouths with their fingers when they GIGGLE. Aretha lets it all hang out.

It seems that while cleaning Zack off, some parts got rubbed more than others.

Under the sheets is now an obelisk of dynamic proportions. This biological function is referred to but not seen.

ARETHA

Let's have another look before old
stinky Kenyatta comes, I can smell
her butt odor from here.

The ladies move to Aretha's side of the table. Aretha lifts up the white sheet so that all the ladies can see. The twins go on another giggle spree.

The three older women look like car enthusiasts at an auto show. They are transfixed as they study every detail and imagine the smooth ride.

Just then Kenyatta walks up to the phallic fellowship of females.

She wears an all white blouse and long dress that is worn tight around the hips on purpose. She has a bundle with her.

KENYATTA

Excuse me ladies. I SAID EXCUSE
ME LADIES!!

They all turn like they are startled and step away from the table. All except Aretha that is. She continues to view the fleshy landscape.

ARETHA

Can I help you with something
little sister? I'm kind of busy
right now and--

KENYATTA

Yeah, I'll get busy in your ass if
you don't backup off that man. You
and your crazy self. Corrupting
these three poor virgins. Shame on
you!

Aretha finally drops the sheet. She puts her hand on her hip and gives her head a swivel as she locks eyes with Kenyatta.

ARETHA

You can make that TWO virgins,
miss-know-it-all.

Althea stops grinning and looks for a place to hide her face. Kenyatta looks at Althea and then back at Aretha and just shakes her head.

KENYATTA

You women know how sick you are, I
don't even have to tell you. Well,
is everything where it's supposed
to be?

Aretha, Zora, and Althea just smile blankly. The twins start and stop GIGGLING simultaneously. This makes them all LAUGH.

ARETHA

Your Yankee has his stuff where it's "supposed to be" and in abundance. Come on over here and sneak a peak.

All eyes are on Kenyatta as she moves towards her sister and the comatose pilot.

As she walks, the gold coins that she wears as jewelry on her scarves and headband, CLINK together in unison with her many gold bracelets, necklaces, and anklets. Her expression is calm but intense.

KENYATTA

This is business. Serious business. You know that I'm not jealous about some man, but THIS man could be critical to our future.

ZORA

What can this American do for us, that makes him so damn critical?

Kenyatta walks over to Zack and gently rubs his cheeks. She then places her bundle, minus the scroll under pillows that are on the bed. She smiles to her sister.

KENYATTA

When the American is found he will have a worldwide audience. He can relay the message of the plight of Ukrainians ... Gypsies or otherwise.

ZORA

The world has known about the slaughters here but they don't care. I don't think that they will care because of him either.

ARETHA

Well he didn't come from Mars.
America sent him.

KENYATTA

That's my point sister. We need
international help and we need it
now.

An idea strikes within Zora's head.

ZORA

Like the fight against apartheid
right? Yeah, yeah, I see what you
mean. Get the Americans into it
with us.

ARETHA

Why would people in America join in
our struggle against authoritarians
when one almost had a successful
insurrection in their own country?

Kenyatta sits on the bed beside Zack. Aretha shrugs. Zora
smiles at her sister's fire.

ZORA

Hey, I don't know, I doubt that
they know either. But ... if they
can help stop Putin, maybe they can
stop their take-over too.

KENYATTA

Well, what I need -- is for you
ladies to go back home, like now.
I got work to do.

Kenyatta watches the last of the ladies leave the area then
SNIFFS THE AIR for detection of unwanted spectators. None.
She looks over the left shoulder, then the right.

Coyly she lifts the edge of the sheet covering Zack's bottom
half ... And smiles ... Wide.

She swings her body onto the bed. Zack is on his back and she is on her side next to him.

Gently, she puts her hand on his chest and tries to shake him awake. Shakes turn into rubs and rubs turn into caresses.

Soon she is asleep with her head on his shoulder just like an old married couple.

INSERT - THE HOUR HAND ON HER WRISTWATCH SPINS SEVERAL HOURS AHEAD.

Zack awakens. The WIND HAS PICKED UP and BEDDING AND SHEETS ARE BEING BLOWN BY THE WIND CREATING AN ALIEN WHITE LANDSCAPE.

The LONG SHADOWS of early evening adds to the eeriness of the environment.

HIS EYES OPEN for one blink. In that slowed down second it is seen that HIS EYES HAVE CHANGED.

They are now a YELLOWISH GREEN COLOR WITH A BLACK VERTICAL SLIVER OF A PUPIL. Again a blink. Same eyes except the PUPIL IS WIDER.

The next blink shows his NORMAL EYES. Zack looks around. He notices he is not alone. His eyes slowly look down at who's arm is currently locked around his chest.

He twists his neck around to get a good look. Whispers to himself in relief.

ZACK

Oh, cool. Maybe this is Heaven.

He places his hand where the wound is ... was?!? What the? He looks at his wrist where his watch should be. Gone. He has questions, big ones.

Just as he is about to shake her awake, he pauses to absorb her beauty, to languish in her scent. Zack gently brushes her long raven black hair from her flawless face.

Although the eyes are shut, they appear deep, strong, and fearless. Oh yeah, sexy too.

Zack bends his head down to kiss her on the crown of her head. Since his eyes are closed during the kiss, he doesn't see her eyes flutter open.

THEY ARE THE SAME AS ZACK'S WERE AT FIRST, THEN BACK TO NORMAL.

She closes them again and pretends to sleep. Zack rubs her back and looks around and sees the ancient looking SCROLL. It is between Kenyatta's knees.

As Zack reaches for it, Kenyatta tactfully moves her leg and drops it to the ground on the side of the bed.

Kenyatta cuddles against his shoulder tighter. A moment later, she pretends to wake up.

She PURRS as her back is rubbed down by the big man. It honestly feels good and she starts to caress him in return. Soon they kiss passionately and Kenyatta slips under his sheet.

KENYATTA

Oh yeah.

The WIND SWIRLS around them, blowing leaves and ivory white sheets from the makeshift bed up into the air in a ghostly dance. The extraordinary environment adds to the erotica of the moment.

The lovemaking is serious and fierce. Zack is not aware that HIS EYES ARE CHANGING BACK AND FORTH, from human, and back to whatever. While straddling him, her eyes are closed.

Now in her favorite position, doggy style, she can open her eyes so that he cannot see them. Though the EYES MAY NOT LOOK HUMAN, her orgasm definitely does.

EXT. SPOOKY FOREST - NIGHT

Dusk settles on what's left of the bed and the lovers who rearranged it. They CHUCKLE and smile at each other as she plays with Zack's chest hairs.

It is too dark for Zack to see the faded scar that runs down the middle of his chest. It is not too dark for Kenyatta's night vision though.

She sees the scar and immediately thinks of the scroll. She forgot to ask him the questions first, OH SHIT. Bolting up in bed, she startles Zack right out of his after glow.

KENYATTA

OH MY GOD!!! I'M DEAD. OH GOD!!!

Zack gets a little taken back by the sudden outburst. His eyes are now wide open and searching for an explanation. Kenyatta WEEPS bitterly.

ZACK

What's wrong baby. Is there anything that I can do?

He puts his arm around her bare shoulders and she swipes it off. She gets off the bed, wiggles into her tight white dress, and picks up the scroll.

KENYATTA

ANYTHING YOU CAN DO FOR ME? HA HA
HA. It's what you have to UNDUE
for me that's important right now.
Dammit, how could I be so stupid.

Sensing a fatal attraction in the making, Zack starts looking for some clothes. None are in sight.

ZACK

I hate to be even more of an
annoyance but, have you seen my
pants?

An angry Kenyatta storms Zack, shaking the scroll in front of his face and breathing fire.

KENYATTA
 YOU DON'T GET YOUR PANTS TILL YOU
 ANSWER MY QUESTIONS!

Zack stares at her strange.

ZACK
 You're some kinda spy?

Kenyatta has no expression on her face at first, then she bursts out in LAUGHTER.

He has seen enough, this broad is bugging out. It's time to slip on out. He gets up and ties the sheet around him toga style.

ZACK (cont'd) (CONT'D)
 I don't know what you're up to lady
 but I've had a rough couple of days
 lately.
 I appreciate your loving, but this
 situation is getting a little too
 freakish for me. I gotta go.

KENYATTA
 Go where? You don't even know
 where you are right now.

Zack doesn't bother to look around, they both know that she is right. He walks up to her and towers over her.

ZACK
 Look lady, stop playing games. I'm
 a pilot in the United States Navy.
 Sooner or later my buddies will
 come looking for me and they WILL
 find me. I don't need you, or your
 questions, or your pussy. Is that
 clear?

Kenyatta smiles at his display of bravado. Confident in her powers, she is not intimidated.

KENYATTA

Clear? You betcha it's clear.
Now, let me make something clear
to you, Mr. Big Daddy.

She takes ten steps away from him and slips out of her dress. Smiling at him, she carefully hangs it on a tree branch. He smiles back at her and now he feels like a big mouth jerk.

ZACK

Hey, listen, I didn't mean to hurt
your feelings. You just started
acting a little too wild and I ...

KENYATTA

Believe me, boy, that wasn't wild.
But this is!

Kenyatta's smart ass GRIN is the first thing to change, it's now a sneer and the TEETH IN HER MOUTH GET LONGER BY THE SECOND.

Zack's feet seem to be nailed to the floor of the pine forest. The Gypsy woman speaks but her VOICE IS SEVERAL OCTAVES LOWER AND RASPY.

KENYATTA (cont'd) (CONT'D)

YOU WANT IT WILD BOY??? I AIM TO
PLEASE.

Kenyatta is TRANSFORMED, right before Zack's eyes. Her face twists and her BODY SPROUTS THICK HAIR.

It only takes 15 to 20 seconds for the complete change. She stands on her hind legs and now she towers over Zack.

The pilot tries to step backwards and trips on his toga. The BEAST SALIVATES PROFUSELY and GROWLS a little louder each step it takes towards the kneeling American.

The monster lifts it's right paw into the air. One by one, SIX INCH CLAWS SPRING OUT LIKE SWITCHBLADES from the hairy hand. The Yankee begs for mercy silently, but to no avail.

He gets LIFTED UP OFF THE GROUND by the UPPER-CUT PUNCH to the back that the werewolf delivers. The super wolf impales the pilot from behind with the lethal nails.

The CREATURE NOW HOLDS THE PILOT OVER IT'S HEAD in a scene reminiscent of 'Roots'.

BEAST/KENYATTA

YAAAAA00000000WWWNNNNNNNNN !!!!!!!

Then, SLAM goes the body, full force, into what's left of the bed. FEATHERS AND SHREDDED LINEN FROM THE BEDDING GOES FLYING UP, obscuring Zack's body from view.

As the feathers settle, not a sound is heard. Suddenly Zack sits up, GASPING FOR BREATH AND COUGHING.

His body calms down and he checks his torso for injuries. Holes are in his toga but his skin is non-blemished.

His eyes get big as he remembers what did this to him. He jerks his body around quickly in case of a blind side attack. He hears nothing, sees no one.

Easing his way off of the bed, he is suddenly KICKED IN THE CHEST by a foot that comes from nowhere. Standing in front of him is Kenyatta, smiling.

KENYATTA

You're not in Kansas anymore,
Dorothy.

Zack scrambles backwards trying to get some distance from her. She smiles and blows a kiss at him. Zack lashes out.

ZACK

All right, what the hell are you,
and what did you do to me?

KENYATTA

It's called love at first bite ...
Big Daddy.

The pilot is so pissed off at her, he cannot think of words. He GROWLS his disgust at her. It doesn't sound like his normal voice, it's DEEPER AND MORE GUTTURAL.

ZACK

GGRROOOWWL ... AARGG ... YAAOOWW.

KENYATTA

I'm sorry baby, could you repeat that?

ZACK

AARRRG ... YAA ... YAAOOOWW?

KENYATTA

Sorry, your new fangs will take a while to break in. In the meantime, you need to work on your annunciation.

Kenyatta mocks him, he is still in shock.

KENYATTA (cont'd) (CONT'D)

The Rain, in Spain, breaks mainly on the plain. C'mon, form your words.

Zack eyes are magnified by the horror he sees. His hands are now a HAIRY PAW. THICK FUR IS GROWING OUT OF HIS ARMS AND CHEST.

The only SOUNDS he can make are GRUNTS and GROANS. Helplessness is in his eyes.

KENYATTA (cont'd) (CONT'D)

We need to talk. First of all, let's get you back to human. Think of something peaceful or a thing that relaxes you.

Zack BREATHES IN DEEPLY, EXHALES SMOOTHLY. Repeats cycle several times. Hair begins to recede from Zack's body.

His eyes are closed but his arms are doing slow Tai Chi motions. Within seconds his body is back to normal again.

ZACK

What's going on here lady? Am I
like in Hell or something?

Kenyatta walks over and takes his hand.

KENYATTA

First, my name is Kenyatta. Let's
sit down. That changing back and
forth quickly can really wear you
out.

Kenyatta goes back to the bed and plops down. Zack wearily
sits next to her.

KENYATTA (cont'd) (CONT'D)

Miles, my brother, saw your jet go
down. Later that evening they
came back with you. Zack, your
spine was shattered. You only had
movement from the waist up.

Zack tilts his head to the side as he tries to remember.

ZACK

Yeah, I was stuck up a tree and
troops went right underneath me.

KENYATTA

Anyway, a seven inch limb was stuck
in your back also. Bleeding real
bad. In a couple more hours, you'd
have been a deadman.

ZACK

Holy shit. Then how did I survive
that?

Kenyatta puts her arm around him, kisses his cheek.

KENYATTA

Actually, You didn't. Baby, you're
not the same man you were
yesterday.

He turns to face her, smiles, turns away, faces her again, starts LAUGHING.

ZACK

So like you turned me into a werewolf? Is this the deal here?

She smiles back at him, nodding her head matter of factly. Zack STOPS LAUGHING slowly as it starts to sink in.

ZACK (cont'd) (CONT'D)

You're bullshitting, right?

KENYATTA

What? Don't you believe your eyes?

Kenyatta picks up the scroll from the ground and discreetly COVERS THE BUNDLE WITH THE DAGGER in it with some bedding.

KENYATTA (cont'd) (CONT'D)

I was upset earlier because I made a mistake. We weren't supposed to make love until after you answer the questions from the scroll.

ZACK

Scroll? So now what Kenyatta? Do I ever see home again? How does this scroll have anything to do with my life?

Zack's frustration level is building.

KENYATTA

Look, answer yes to all these questions, smile a lot during a little ceremony for you, and you can be out of here in a few days. Here, read it over.

He takes the SCROLL FROM HER AND UNROLLS it carefully. The CALLIGRAPHY is beautiful and elegant.

In the dying light of evening, his new 'NIGHT EYES' GLOW IN THE DARK as reads the words.

INT ELDER'S COUNCILROOM - NIGHT

The room is wall-to-wall with Gypsies, all wearing their finest, most colorful clothing and tons of jewelry.

The MUSIC is played by a FLAMENCO GUITARIST. Everyone dances, drinks and has a great time.

As the last SONG ENDS, Garvey stands at the council table and addresses the AUDIENCE. He wears a brightly colored, satin outfit. It is a warm evening.

GARVEY

Okay, okay, ORDER ... Let's get down to business. We are here to welcome Zack Ramirez into the family. Zack, c'mon out.

The audience applauds as Zack comes out of a back-room with Kenyatta by his side.

He wears the traditional gypsy garb in the red, black, green and gold that many others have on, he looks very comfortable in it.

A SPECIALLY DESIGNED CHAIR has been prepared for him. It sits directly opposite of the council table. Miles leads him there and sets him down. Kenyatta sits with her sisters.

GARVEY (cont'd) (CONT'D)

First let's find out a little more about our guest. Zack, why not give us a brief history of yourself before we start.

Zack stands and tells his tale.

ZACK

My folks are not rich, they both work for the State of Arizona. My dad is from Central America, mom from in Phoenix. I had many chances to be a bully because of my size.

(MORE)

ZACK (CONT'D)

Instead I took joy in crushing these so-called tough guys. Still do.

Miles ushers in a few late comers.

ZACK (cont'd) (CONT'D)

You want a fighter? You got the right dude. I saw what those cowards do to innocent people. I need something to smash until I get rescued. Let's do it.

A wall of APPLAUSE. Garvey stands.

GARVEY

Now that we learned a little about you, it's your turn to learn about us.

(beat)

You have already learned a first lesson. We are not always what we seem to be.

He looks at Miles, gives him a signal. The LIGHTS DIM and a LARGE SCREEN TV is unveiled, sitting near the council table.

GARVEY (cont'd) (CONT'D)

Like it? You missed some great closeout sales in the final days of Odessa.

Miles pops in a video tape and the room QUIETS down. Zack watches intently.

INSERT - FILM

The documentary starts out with GRAPHICS AND FOOTAGE OF ANCIENT EGYPT.

Garvey's voice does the NARRATION over the footage, maps, sketches and photos. The visuals correspond to the voice over.

GARVEY (V.O.)

Gypsies are believed to be originally from the Nile Valley region in Africa. These developers of science and builders of pyramids were a peaceful people who openly educated students from around the world.

Images of Ancient Egypt.

GARVEY (V.O.)

The Greeks took the information they learned and used it to eventually kill off their African teachers, destroy their society, divide up the land and rename things through Greek eyes.

Some booing is heard.

GARVEY (V.O.)

It was at this time that the nation once known throughout the world as Kemet or Mizraim, was now known as Egypt, a Greek word. The refugees from this once mighty paradise were now called Gypsies, slang for Egyptian.

That raises Zack's eyebrows. MAP WITH TIME-LINE is shown.

GARVEY (V.O.)

Many settled in India where many new customs and languages influenced our society.

DRAWINGS of atrocities against Gypsies are shown.

GARVEY (V.O.)

About 1000 AD the Gypsies began to move in large numbers throughout Europe. Many were brutalized, enslaved or slaughtered on their trek through Europe.

SKETCHES AND PHOTOS OF GYPSIES in various occupations.

Gradually, these farmers,
musicians, artists, and scholars
began to get a reputation for
stealing, begging, fortune telling
and overpowering sexuality.

Some of the more drunken Gypsies in the council room CHEER
for that last line. PHOTOS OF GYPSIES IN SEXY POSES are
shown in the film.

GARVEY (V.O.)

Our tribe settled in Paris for a
time. That's where our bloodlines
from famous author Alexandre Dumas
started.

IMAGES OF ALEXANDRE DUMAS are shown.

GARVEY (V.O.)

Alexandre's light brown complexion
was the result of his Haitian
grandmother being raped by a
French soldier.

(beat)

Just before he published 'The Three
Musketeers', he befriended our
ancestors and had children with our
women.

SEVERAL PICTURES OF THE GREAT AUTHOR shows a jovial soul.

GARVEY (V.O.)

After success with this book, and
'The Count of Monte Cristo', he
hired many of us in his theater
troupe and newspaper. Things were
good for a while, then after
Alexandre's death, things got ugly.
Just before the turn of the
century, the estate was burned by
arson.

(MORE)

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

The remaining Dumas family took their fortune and joined the caravan.

ZACK

Damn.

GARVEY (V.O.)

The tribe was in Germany near the Black Forest when Hitler took over.

HOLOCAUST, WORLD WAR II FOOTAGE, HORRIFIC.

GARVEY (V.O.)

Death camps ran knee deep with Jewish and Gypsy blood. Europe's final solution to the 'problem' of dark skinned people ...
Extermination.

Crude BLACK AND WHITE PHOTO OF AN OLD WOMAN shown.

GARVEY (V.O.)

Chased by storm-troopers, Hannibal Dumas met a sorceress named Madame Lupina.

KENYATTA

(Whispers to Zack)

This is how we got started.

GARVEY (V.O.)

After hearing of the Nazi atrocities, she gives him a gift that will insure his survival, and also give his people power to fight back successfully. It is called 'The Spirit of the Warrior Wolf'.

The film stops using old still photos, sketches and maps and incorporates modern LIVE-ACTION VIDEO.

Some scenes are NEWS FOOTAGE but some of it is homemade with HAND-HELD SHOTS. The home-made movies show wolves on the attack.

GARVEY (V.O.)

Today we use this power to combat other two-legged vermin such as skinheads, aryans, and any other fascist who wants kill folks because of skin color. This is our destiny. This is our honor.

BACK TO SCENE

The video ends and the ASSEMBLY APPLAUDS on cue. Zack stands and gives a STANDING OVATION directed towards all his hosts. The cheering dies down a little.

ZACK

Wow, I'm very, very impressed by your people, and your history. To think that you all will bring me into your family is a honor that leaves me speechless.

Garvey stands, grabs SCROLL from ceremonial pillow.

GARVEY

You can be speechless AFTER you take the oath. Right now, we need all our family members to please rise and recite the oath along with our new brother.

The scroll is unrolled, the room gets QUIET. Everyone stands respectfully. Hannibal walks towards Garvey's microphone.

GARVEY (cont'd) (CONT'D)

Conducting the oath and induction, is original receiver of the 'Spirit of the Warrior Wolf'. Our rescuer from those that would have slaughtered us, my father, Hannibal Dumas.

The room is awash with CLAPPING.

HANNIBAL

First let me thank the ONE TRUE
GOD, for bringing us here safely
today. In His blessings, may we
all prosper.

The congregation adds a scattering of 'A-Men'.

HANNIBAL (cont'd) (CONT'D)

In 1942, scared for my life, I was
given a priceless blessing. Today
we gather to bestow this gift on
one man who almost lost his life,
only to find that this same
blessing, spared his life.
Hopefully, it will enrich him too.

Zack feels the love and returns it with a smile. FLYERS with
the words to the oath are passed about.

HANNIBAL (cont'd) (CONT'D)

Everyone, repeat the words after
me.

HANNIBAL (cont'd) (CONT'D)

I pledge ...

CONGREGATION

I pledge ...

HANNIBAL

That from this day forward ...

CONGREGATION

That from this day forward ...

HANNIBAL

I will love my brother, as I love
myself.

CONGREGATION

I will love my brother, as I
love myself.

The rest of the pledge is done in the same call response type of style.

HANNIBAL/CONGREGATION

I pledge, that from this day
forward, I will use my special
powers, only to promote good in the
human race. I pledge, from this
day forward, to help the helpless
and defend the defenseless.

Zack really likes that last statement and it shows.

HANNIBAL/CONGREGATION (cont'd)

(CONT'D)

I pledge, that from this day
forward, I will live and die by
this oath, so help me GOD.

The ASSEMBLY APPLAUDS, SHOUTS and even WHISTLES with glee after the reaffirmation of faith. Hannibal motions Zack to come forward to the council table. The old man has a RING.

HANNIBAL

Zack Ramirez, with this ring, I
bring you into our family circle.

Zack places the ring on his large finger carefully, it's a good fit. The RING BURNS HIM, BAD, but he does not flinch.

Small PUFFS OF SMOKE COME FROM THE SIDES OF THE RING and it makes a SIZZLE SOUND.

The inductee raises his newly adorned fist, straight up over his head in a sign of solidarity and power. The Gypsies love the gesture and shower him with APPLAUSE.

EXT. GYPSY COURTYARD - NIGHT

A FEAST follows the ceremony. More Flamenco MUSIC. The food is mostly meat dishes.

Kenyatta does a SPECIAL FLAMENCO DANCE just for Zack. Her eyes, as important to the dance as her feet.

Her seductive powers, unleashed through the dance, are immense. She ends up in his lap, smiling.

EXT. KENYATTA'S TRAILER - MORNING

As Zack awakens in Kenyatta's elaborate bed, his eyes are trained directly on the mysterious ring. He SNIFFS, looks over and sees Kenyatta putting breakfast on the table.

They both devour the American style breakfast. They slurp down the food with some juice and Zack lets out a tremendous BELCH that scares the cat. They LAUGH.

KENYATTA

We haven't had an American join us since Hendrix. It's good to have that vibe here again. I could get used to this.

ZACK

Excuse me, do you mean Jimi Hendrix?

KENYATTA

Yeah, he joined up with us in London, right before he went to the Monterey Festival and made it big.

ZACK

Oh please.

KENYATTA

Did you ever notice the way he dressed? Was that typical gear for Black guys in the sixties, huh? Ever hear the song 'Gypsy Eyes'? That was about us. He even named his last group 'Band of Gypsies' Most people think he's dead. Ha, fooled em all.

Zack's eyes jump straight out of his head, jaw agape.

ZACK

HOLY SHIT! HENDRIX, ALIVE? WHERE
IS HE? IS HE HERE? CAN I MEET
HIM? HOW DID--

KENYATTA

Hold on Big Poppa, hold on. The
brother is out of the country on a
mission right now, just relax. Are
you a fan?

Zack's VOICE JUMPS THREE OCTAVES.

ZACK

Am I a fan? She-iiitt girl, the man
is my straight up hero. Come on,
you were just kidding, right?

KENYATTA

No, for real. He made us all proud
by using his gift in a positive
way. He faked his death when
Hollywood got crazy. Lived and
traveled with us until the Ethiopia
famines. He went to Africa then
and now only stops back on special
occasions.

ZACK

Wow ... That's amazing. I really
would like to meet him someday.
Faked his death huh? Will you
teach me that trick, it might come
in handy.

Kenyatta starts to clean up the kitchen, smiling at him.

KENYATTA

Actually I set aside all day today
to teach you our tricks, powers,
and weaknesses.

(MORE)

KENYATTA (CONT'D)

You may not be here with us much longer so we want you to know as much as possible. Are you ready to start?

In a smart-ass voice, Zack responds.

ZACK

If you teach me this, like you 'taught' me last night, well ...

KENYATTA

Very funny, ha ha. Anyway, the wolf-spirit is pretty simple to live with. Forget what you saw in the movies, most of it's crap. Remember to stay calm at all times. The wolf power comes out when intense stress is felt. It's all controlled by your mind.

ZACK

That's cool. How do I monitor my stress level? I'd hate to lose it by accident.

The teacher sits down with her student.

KENYATTA

Use the ring, it's like a mood ring, it gauges your anger level for you. Now it is black. As stress increases the colors get lighter. Right before the final phase, the stone turns clear, and then, the gem fills with blood, sometimes it sparks.

Zack looks at the ring and makes a face.

ZACK

Dag girl, now that's a bad ring! What kind of stone is this made from?

Kenyatta studies his face and hesitates before answering.

KENYATTA

It is from the stone that was rejected. You know, like in the Bible, the stone that will eventually be the head cornerstone. It is the rejected who will build a brighter day for all ... It is our fate.

EXT. GYPSY COURTYARD - DAY

The sun is very bright as it shines down on the couple in the livestock area. Zack is in full Gypsy dress, likewise Kenyatta.

KENYATTA

Really, there are only two things to worry about. Silver, and full moons.

ZACK

I saw that in the movies, it's real?

KENYATTA

HECK YEAH. Best thing to do on a full moon, is a fist full of Valiums. As far as silver goes, stay far away from it. It can burn the skin and just plain kill us if we are exposed too long.

Zack shakes his head in disbelief of the situation. The children greet them as they run past in their brightly colored outfits.

ZACK

So you guys all just, what, medicate yourselves and pass out for the night? That's fucked up.

Zack laughs.

KENYATTA

Hey Zack, you gotta do what's cool for you. That Moon isn't playing. It will rip your mind apart. During full moons, we have very little control, of anything. The body is painful and you awaken with total amnesia.

ZACK

Well, it's a drawback, I'll learn to cope with it. At least, I'm alive. What's cool for me, is that I'm still sucking air. Know what I'm saying? That's something I can't thank you enough for. I'm really, really glad you made the decision to save me. I'll make you proud of me.

Kenyatta hugs his massive body. He stoops over and kisses her gently. They smile. She leans against a CORRAL FENCE in the livestock area, not facing him.

KENYATTA

Zack Ramirez, I could get used to days like this. Please don't forget about me, when you go home. Wolves mate for life you know.

She says this with a shaky voice. Zack smiles widely, picks her up from behind, she laughs like a little girl. Gently she lands.

ZACK

Hey girl, I love you, we'll be together after I get back and the media settles down. No way could I forget you. There just ain't no way.

KENYATTA

Some how I believe you. You must have a girlfriend already though. Love her?

They begin walking around the compound again. Zack takes a DEEP BREATH. He looks at the ground as he answers her.

ZACK

WHEEW. I don't anymore. Not after being with you, to be honest.

Kenyatta grabs his hand, smiles and pulls him tighter as they walk on. In the distance, SEVERAL FIGURES approach the camp from the main road. They drag along a COW.

As they get closer, an OLD UKRAINIAN COUPLE AND THEIR TEEN DAUGHTERS are seen clearly.

The family approaches Zack and Kenyatta. Garvey, Hannibal and several men who are nearby walk over to the strangers too.

GARVEY

Greetings Brother, how can I help you?

OLAV

My name is Omar, this is my family. We have come a long way and been through much peril in order to sell our cow. Please make an offer.

GARVEY

My name is Garvey Dumas, king of this Gypsy tribe. We travel often, we are not farmers and not in the need of much cattle, I'm sorry.

OLAV

Oh please sir, our lives are in danger. We just want to leave Ukraine alive. This cow is the only thing we have to sell.

GARVEY

I see, okay, we'll buy it, but, you must join us for a meal, you look famished.

OLAV

Well, thank you sir. We've had a long day, I appreciate it.

GARVEY

Good, good. Miles, you pay the man, Kenyatta, get some of the ladies to conjure up some food for our guests.

LATER

EMPTY PLATES AND BOWLS LINE THE OUTDOOR TABLES where the guests have dined. They look refreshed now. The Gypsies sit around them

HANNIBAL

So, you are in a hurry to leave, why?

OLAV

This stupid war. I hate it. The pain, the disease, the evil it has brought out in people, the death. I can't take it anymore, I must leave.

ZACK

It's that bad? Have you seen any war crimes or atrocities?

Olav rubs his pain filled face with his hands. He avoids eye contact and looks at the ground.

OLAV

Atrocities, yes, today as a matter of fact, my brother's village.

(MORE)

OLAV (CONT'D)

We went there first to sell the cow, it was horrible, a mass grave, dead bodies--

GARVEY

WHAT? We must go there at once, there could be survivors in hiding.

HANNIBAL

Exactly. Zack, I want you to see the handy work of this war, up close, so that when you go home, you can tell the world what is going on.

EXT. WILDERNESS TRAIL TO VILLAGE - DAY

Thick clusters of LEAVES TURN COLORS as fall approaches.

The family is escorted by Zack, Kenyatta, Garvey, Hannibal, Miles and several other Gypsy men. The path is narrow but they can walk two-by-two.

OLAV

Last week was horrible. Those damn Russiann soldiers were everywhere. They had our whole village surrounded. Thank God those fighter planes blew them straight to hell the other night. We came outside and cheered them on, we were so happy.

GARVEY

Yeah, well one of those pilots is this big fellow here. Take a bow Zack.

ZACK

Well, I just---

The teen daughters throw themselves at Zack. The kiss him and hug him and SHOUT WITH JOY.

FEMALES

Oh Zack ... Thank you ... You're our hero ... What can we do to repay you.

Kenyatta glares at the young, attractive peasant girls hugging up on her man.

KENYATTA

You can start by shutting the hell up so we don't get shot by an Army patrol. The second thing is, he's taken, clear?

The young girls back-up, off of the pilot. Zack looks embarrassed but loves the attention.

Miles scrunches his eyebrows, something is strange. He SNIFFS the air, then cups his ear to hear a bit better.

MILES

Speak of the devil, sister. I think I can hear soldiers approaching. Quick, behind those fallen trees.

The entourage dashes away from the main drag and hunkers down behind the natural camouflage of the forest.

They wait a while but soon a small detachment of soldiers appears on the trail. The soldiers look unprofessional.

ZACK

I recognize one of those soldiers from my briefing for this mission. It's General Ratovich. What's that war criminal doing out here?

GARVEY

Yes. That's General Ratovich and his right hand man Uri Grenkov. My guess is that they are looking for you.

The only JEEP carries the grey haired General. RATOVICH (50's) SMOKES A CIGARETTE and chats with URI (40s), his second in command. He is a bald-headed man with cold eyes.

The soldiers who walk behind the jeep have TWO UKRAINIAN WOMEN with them. The women have on HANDCUFFS and are pulled by a LEASH THAT IS AROUND THEIR NECKS.

They are gagged also but their WHIMPERS can be easily heard.

Soldiers taunt them. When they stumble they are yanked by the leash and SCREAMED AT IN RUSSIAN until they begin to walk.

Miles, Kenyatta and Zack have seen enough and are ready to dart out there and start a fight. They are ordered to stay-put by Garvey, who firmly signals them not to move.

Soon the soldiers pass by and are out of sight. Miles is upset with his father.

MILES

Dad, you should have let us go.

GARVEY

There is a time and place for everything. We have innocent villagers who need us now. We'll get them some other time.

LATER

They walk on but soon stop and start SNIFFING the air. By the look of upturned noses, something doesn't smell good. They are at the gates of the forest village.

HANNIBAL

I know this smell.

EXT. MUSLIM VILLAGE - DAY

They walk into the village, it is abandoned. BUILDINGS AND HOUSES STILL BURN AND SMOLDER from the deadly Russian raid. The Gypsies cover their noses to deflect a pungent odor.

OVERSTUFFED RATS run back and forth in a corner of the village. They follow the rats and the stench to the corner. There, they find a MASS GRAVE.

When they reach the open pit they chase off the WILD DOGS AND RATS. One dog flees into the woods with an ARM IN HIS MOUTH.

As they stand around the MOUND OF TWISTED, BLOODY BODIES there is much weeping ... and ANGER.

ZACK

This is as sick as it gets.

HANNIBAL

The Holocaust should have been the last time, ever, that I see such things. Here we are again!

Olav's family falls to their knees as they grieve. Garvey pats the father on the back compassionately.

Miles walks over and grabs some SHOVELS and hands one to Zack. They start to cover the bodies with dirt.

GARVEY

I am very sorry, Omar. Somehow those devils will pay for this.

Olav points to the pile of corpses with tears in his eyes.

OMAR

See that man with the large beard near the side? That is my cousin, there is his wife and there, wait ... Did you see that?

Everyone turns to look. Just inches from the father, a GIRL'S FINGERS SQUIRM.

The hands try to dig their way from under the dead bodies. Life!!! The men rush in and help uncover her.

HANNAH is a teenager. Her hair is MATTED WITH CAKED BLOOD and she has the shakes very badly.

OLAV (cont'd)

Hannah? Hannah, is that you? Oh
my poor child, come here.

The family goes to her and comforts her. They put a blanket
around her. Give her water. She weeps.

ZACK

Good Lord, how did she survive in
there?

OLAV

She comes from good stock. This is
my cousin's daughter, Hannah.
We'll take her back with us.

GARVEY

She looks pretty shook up. Think
she can tell us what went on here?

OLAV

Hannah, what happened?

The shivering child with sad eyes looks into the distance.

FLASHBACK

INT. HANNAH'S ROOM - NIGHT

The teenager awakens to the sound of YELLING AND GUNSHOTS.
She springs from bed and cautiously stares out of her bedroom
window.

HANNAH (V.O.)

I woke up and soldiers were
everywhere. The screams, sounds of
beatings.

SERB SOLDIERS RUN around in the street, they herd her
neighbors outside and abuse them as they line up.

A LOUD BLAST is heard behind her and she twirls around. A
GLOVED HAND snatches her roughly.

HANNAH (V.O.)
 Soon they grabbed us all and
 carried us outside in the night.

EXT. VILLAGE SQUARE - NIGHT

Uri BEATS one man after another asking the same questions
 over and over again to them.

URI
 Where is the American? Where is
 he? I know he's here, who is
 hiding him? We found his parachute
 here, in your town. For the last
 time ... WHERE IS HE???

Uri PULLS OUT HIS .45 and grabs a nearby man. He puts the
 gun to his head.

HANNAH
 Please, don't hurt him. There is
 no American here.

URI
 Last chance!
 (pause)
 Okay then.

CLACK!! The gunshot rings out and the man slumps to the
 ground. Next, Uri grabs Hanna's dad. She SCREAMS.

HANNAH
 Noooo!!!

URI
 Let's try that again.

Hannah bends down and picks up a rock and hurls it at Uri.
 It hits him just above the eyebrow and causes some BLEEDING.
 He walks towards her.

HANNAH
 You bastard, leave us alone.

URI

Die bitch!!!

The SPIKED RING ON URI'S FINGER glimmers in the moonlight. As Uri backhands Hannah, the pronged ring slices into her neck and BLOOD SQUIRTS OUT.

In slow motion, she falls to the ground as she sees her father rush towards her.

BOOM! The sound of a loud gunshot, then blackness.

BACK TO SCENE

EXT. VILLAGE - DAY

The teenage girl WEEPS into her hands as her tale concludes. Olav's wife gives her a drink from a flask.

HANNAH

It was horrible. I was so scared.
I will never forget it. NEVER!!

OLAV

Hannah, don't worry, we're here for you. You will stay with us from now on. We will protect you.

HANNAH

Thank you, I love you all very much. The reality is, no one can protect their family from an army. We're doomed.

Zack looks at Garvey. He notices all the other Gypsies are staring at him too.

GARVEY

We will escort you to your village. You must pack your bags tonight and meet us at our camp in the morning. We will help you get to Switzerland.

OMAR

Thank you, oh thank you so much.
We can only afford to pay you--

GARVEY

Don't worry about money now. Just
be on time.
(To Gypsies)
Let's get these folks home before
dark, move it people, time is
wasting.

LATER

Zack and Miles throw the last shovel full of dirt onto the mound that covers the mass grave.

A WEEPING Hannah kisses the earth and must be helped away. The Gypsies comfort their new friends as they leave the village.

EXT. FOREST TRAIL - DAY

SHADOWS GROW LONG on the country road as night approaches. Blank looks and/or angry looks are on the faces of the Gypsies.

Zack boils with outrage. He walks beside Kenyatta.

EXT. MOUNTAIN VILLAGE - DAY - ESTABLISHING

The group comes upon the gates of the mountainside hamlet. The VIEW OF THE VALLEY below is spectacular. The manicured lawns and town square look like golf course turf.

EXT. MAIN STREET - DAY

Although the American food lift/bombing raid helped, the people still look hungry and afraid. Olav greets some of them as they walk.

The crew stops in front of a well kept cottage-type house. Enough room is in the backyard for a small farm.

OLAV

Thank you again for all of your help.

GARVEY

Our pleasure, just pack and meet us tomorrow morning.

Olav nods and smiles. The group turns to head home but gives the family hugs first.

The hug Miles gives Olav's daughter is more than just brotherly. Their eyes connect and smile at each other. The Gypsies go home.

EXT. FOREST TRAIL - DAY

The LAST FEW MINUTES OF SUNLIGHT gasp for breath as the Gypsies make their way back to camp.

Hannibal falters a little then stops walking. The elderly man leans against a tree and takes a deep breath. Everyone is concerned.

KENYATTA

Grandpa, are you okay?

HANNIBAL

Yes child, I'm fine.

GARVEY

I'm sorry dad, I shouldn't have volunteered us to walk them home.

HANNIBAL

Nonsense, you did the right thing. It's not just the walking. It's that damn mass grave. Shit, I never thought I would have to see that again. During World War II, I saw mass grave after mass grave.

(MORE)

HANNIBAL (CONT'D)

Women, babies, everybody. You never get used to it. I saw enough to last a lifetime.

ZACK

Tell me about it.

HANNIBAL

I'd rather not.

ZACK

Uh, sure. I understand sir.

GARVEY

Tell him dad, let the world know.

HANNIBAL

What does the world care? They continue to let these massacres happen. They never learn. Look at Rwanda right now.

ZACK

I want to learn sir. You are part of my heritage now. If you were a hero in WWII, I would like to hear about it.

HANNIBAL

I wasn't a hero. I was Blessed by God to have found someone to give me the power to fight back, so I fought.

ZACK

Maybe I could learn something about surviving genocide that I can share with the Brothers when I get back home. Many feel marked for death.

HANNIBAL

Yes, the African American people have suffered greatly too.

(MORE)

HANNIBAL (CONT'D)

Maybe you are the chosen one who will lead the new fight against extinction, in America. Then worldwide. Fine then, as we walk, listen to my tale. I want you to remember it, and this day reinforces the fact. The Holocaust can happen again, anywhere, with any people ... Beware.

FLASHBACK

EXT. BLACK FOREST VILLAGE - DAY - ESTABLISHING

A small community in the midst of a thickly forested area. CHILDREN LAUGH AND PLAY in the courtyard.

HANNIBAL (V.O.)

It was the late 1930s. We lived in a small village outside of Stuttgart, Germany, near the Black Forest. I was a teenager and life was great.

A young shirtless man with brown skin is CHOPPING WOOD. His muscles do not go unnoticed by the ladies who pass by.

Villagers seem happy and get along great with each other even though there is diversity.

HANNIBAL (V.O.)

Our village had all the people there that Hitler hated. Jews, Gypsies, Muslims, Communists and even a homosexual couple. There was no strife between us and we all seemed to coexist in peace. Being so close to the Black Forest, many people there, including my dad Alexandre, were herbalists.

The teenager stops chopping wood and looks around the town. He stands next to a building that has a sign reading, 'DUMAS HERB EMPORIUM'.

Up and down the main street are other storefronts touting specialties.

JEWISH GIRLS walk by him with their DAD and smile. One girl, REBECCA (teen), locks eyes with him and walks slow. She smiles at him in a special way.

HANNIBAL (V.O.)

I had a girlfriend named Rebecca,
she was from a nice Jewish family.
They let us see each other, but
never let her forget that school
came first.

Hannibal waves to the protective father and he waves back. Hannibal gathers his wood and heads into the Herb store smiling.

HANNIBAL (V.O.)

We began to hear terrible stories
about Nazis. More and more of
their trucks would pass our town on
the way to Stuttgart. One day, the
trucks stopped. After that day,
things were never the same.

EXT. VILLAGE MAIN STREET - NIGHT

A couple NAZI TRUCKS stop at the village and soldiers get out. A NAZI OFFICER WITH A SCAR(40S) is the leader. His ASSISTANT (30s) is a short dumpy guy with very short hair.

They line the villagers up and force them into trucks. SOLDIERS DESTROY JEWISH STORES and SAVAGELY BEAT those who fight back.

CHARRED STOREFRONTS WITH BROKEN WINDOWS line the avenue. CORPSES ARE SCATTERED about.

EXT. THE BLACK FOREST - DAY - ESTABLISHING

In the forest, Hannibal walks along a footpath. He comes to the SMALL CABIN.

HANNIBAL (V.O.)

I didn't even know an attack was happening. I was in the forest harvesting produce for the family's herb emporium.

EXT. OUTSIDE SMALL HUNTING LODGE - DAY

He carefully looks around the shack before entering.

INT. HUNTING LODGE - DAY

Hannibal takes the empty bags off of his shoulder and spreads them out on a table.

LATER

INT. HUNTING LODGE -DAY

Hannibal comes through the door HUFFING AND PUFFING. He slams the full bags down on the table where the empty bags were just hours ago.

He then lays down on the bed under the window and stretches out.

LATER

INT. HUNTING LODGE - NIGHT

The Gypsy awakens in a cabin that is completely dark, completely. Even worse, VOICES are heard outside, voices of Nazi soldiers. Hannibal holds his breath and tries not to move a muscle.

GERMAN VOICE (O.S.)

You dog, I said keep walking or
else I'll take you in that cabin
and let the boys have some fun.
You are lucky Hitler will resettle
you. I think we should kill you
like pigs. NOW MOVE!!

A loud SLAP sound is followed by the sound of a lady
WHIMPERING AND FALLING to the ground. Hannibal winces.

GERMAN VOICE (O.S.) (cont'd) (CONT'D)

MOVE!!!

Another SLAP sound, another whimper. Then the SOUND OF FEET
marching off into the wilderness.

Hannibal is covered in sweat, but dare not move till all is
silent. After a while he peers out the window, all are gone.

EXT. OUTSIDE HUNTING LODGE - NIGHT

Hannibal goes outside and climbs the chalet style cabin and
GETS ON THE ROOF. He looks in the direction of his village.
PILLARS OF SMOKE fill the sky.

HANNIBAL

Oh God ... Nooo!

Hannibal dashes off of the cabin with his DAGGER in his hand.
He hits the dark, scary forest trail with fearlessness and
purpose.

EXT. JUST OUTSIDE VILLAGE - NIGHT

Hannibal sneaks up behind a BIG BUSH and hunkers down to stay
out of view. The town has almost been burnt to the ground.

Huge COLUMNS OF SMOKE pour up from the earth. There are no
signs of life other than soldiers.

Near the square, SCARFACE is in the back of AN OPEN JEEP
addressing his troops which are in military transport
vehicles.

Buildings still burn in the background. Hannibal is close enough to hear them clearly.

SCARFACE

Men, you did a great job today.
This village of Jews, Gypsies,
Homos and mongrels has been wiped
off the face of the earth.

CROWD

Yeahhhhh!!!!

The look of painful loss covers Hannibal's face. HE POUNDS THE EARTH HARD WITH HIS FIST. RAIN begins to fall.

SCARFACE

Those pigs that we sent off on
trucks earlier will be used as
slaves, then be exterminated in
Dachau, the same camp that they
help to build. Heil Hitler!!

CROWD

Heil Hitler!!!

THUNDER ROLLS and becomes louder drowning out the Nazi monsters. LIGHTNING HITS A NEARBY TREE and it falls on top of a Nazi on a motorcycle.

Another Nazi looks at him, checks his pulse, shakes his head. RAIN POURS.

SCARFACE

Poor Bastard. I will meet you all
in Stuttgart and we will drink a
beer in his honor. Driver, let's
go, now.

The transport vehicles follow the jeep out of the village and back towards the city.

Hannibal POUNDS THE NOW MUDDY GROUND WITH HIS FIST several times. As rain runs down his face and mixes with tears, he looks to heaven.

HANNIBAL

Why God? WHY?

He stumbles over towards the Square. While still near the edge of the woods, his foot slips into a hole. He looks down amid the LIGHTNING FLASHES to see a horror.

The Gypsy can't believe his eyes. What he sees are the TWISTED BODIES of most of his neighbors.

Hannibal scrambles to try to get out of the hole, but the slippery mud sends him hurling down onto the PILE OF CORPSES, face first.

HANNIBAL (CONT'D) (cont'd) (CONT'D)

Awwwww!!!!

As he struggles to get up he sees the colorless faces of the gay couple, the Rabbi, and Rebecca's father. He turns to the side, VOMITS. He wipes his mouth and pulls out his dagger.

He finally gets himself out of the mass grave by sticking the dagger into the earth and pulling with arm strength.

After he is out, he lays on his back and tries to catch his breath. Soon he is on his feet going to town square.

The teenager looks at the devastation and shakes his head in sorrow. He looks at the downed motorcycle Nazi and goes to him.

He stares at him for a moment, then starts kicking his corpse, then he falls down and sobs.

Hannibal searches the body and finds two pistols. He puts them in the back of his belt.

He is about to leave, then looks at Main Street again. The family store is BURNED BADLY AND COLLAPSES INTO ITSELF.

He takes out his dagger, runs his finger along the blade, then stabs it into the Nazi's chest ... Again, and again, and again. He SCREAMS at the stiff.

HANNIBAL (cont'd) (CONT'D)

You bastard, I hate you, I'll kill
you all, you damn devils, I'll kill
you all for this.

ALEXANDRE (O.C.)

I thought I taught you better than
that, son. Put the knife away.

Hannibal hears a familiar male voice and spins around, BLADE
STILL DRIPPING BLOOD. It is his dad, Alexandre somehow
survived. Eyes fill with tears.

HANNIBAL

Dad? Dad, is that really you?

ALEXANDRE

Yes, boy. Come here.

The father and son hug. Several other people from the
village are with Alexandre. The RAIN BEGINS TO LET UP.

HANNIBAL (V.O.)

My dad and a few others survived.
He told me that the Nazis took
Rebecca and were sending her to
Dachau. I had to go save her. Had
to.

The teenager picks up the MOTORCYCLE and tries to start it.
With a little manipulation, it works. He waves goodbye then
takes off down the road.

ALEXANDRE

Be careful boy. You are messing
with the devil himself.

EXT. OPEN ROAD - NIGHT

Hannibal RIDES THE MOTORCYCLE while still wearing his Gypsy
clothes. His bright scarves and fringed sashes flutter in
the wind flamboyantly. His eyes show determination and fury.

EXT. WOODED AREA - NIGHT

The bike is now covered with foliage as Hannibal stares down at the Nazi patrolled train station below.

His hilltop vantage point allows him to see Rebecca get moved from a TRUCK TO A BOX CAR.

EXT. TRAIN YARD - NIGHT

Hannibal sneaks over a wall and just misses being caught by PATROLLING SOLDIERS. He hides behind CRATES AND BARRELS as he makes his way closer to the BOXCAR.

He escapes detection and climbs atop the boxcar.

INT. INSIDE TRAIN - NIGHT

Rebecca is inside, she tries to comfort small children. The boxcar is packed with people shoulder to shoulder.

A KNOCK is heard coming from the roof. People look towards a hole. Hannibal manages to stick his face through the hole and look around. He calls out.

HANNIBAL

Rebecca? Is Rebecca there?

REBECCA

Hannibal? Is it really you? My God, you've come.

HANNIBAL

I came back alright. I have a plan for these Nazi bastards too.

FRIENDS LIFT HER UP so she is closer to him. Rebecca grabs his face with two hands and kisses him with all of her soul.

HANNIBAL (cont'd) (CONT'D)

I love you.

REBECCA

I am yours ... Forever.

Rebecca is LOWERED TO THE GROUND but her arms are still outstretched towards her lover up above. He smiles, waves good-bye, and vanishes into the night.

EXT. BLACK FOREST, NEAR RAILROAD TRACKS - NIGHT

Hannibal heaves a BIG AX into the air and CHOPS INTO A THICK TREE with force. Again and again, the hungry blades rip out chunks.

INT. INSIDE BOX CAR OF TRAIN - NIGHT

The TRAIN IS NOW MOVING. The crowd of people get jostled around as they try their best to stay on their feet.

EXT. RAILROAD TRACKS - LATER - ESTABLISHING

A LARGE TREE FALLS Across railroad tracks. DIRT AND DEBRIS fly in the air.

INT. INSIDE BOX CAR OF TRAIN - NIGHT

Suddenly all the occupants are thrown forward as the sound of the LOCOMOTIVE'S SCREECHING BRAKES brings the train to a halt. Rebecca picks herself up and smiles.

REBECCA

Hannibal.

A few seconds later, GUNSHOTS shoot off the outside lock. The train door swings open. The smiling Gypsy sticks his head in.

HANNIBAL

Ladies and gentlemen, your tour guide is here. Next stop, Black Forest, let's move, hurry.

Hannibal helps unload people from the train, but his eyes are focused on Rebecca. She runs to her man and hugs him with tears in her eyes.

REBECCA

I LOVE YOU.

Men are YELLING IN GERMAN, GUNSHOTS are heard. The box car is almost empty now.

HANNIBAL

I love you too. Let go.

EXT. BLACK FOREST, NEAR RAILROAD TRACKS - NIGHT

Hundreds of men, women and children rush towards the woods as Nazi riflemen try to pick them off. Hannibal sees a German atop the train.

Hannibal THROWS HIS AXE at the soldier. It flies through the air, end over end and lands in the soldiers chest, the GUNSHOT goes stray.

Hannibal and Rebecca run for the dark cover of the Black Forest as GUNFIRE RESOUNDS.

EXT. INSIDE THE BLACK FOREST - NIGHT

Many are killed as they dash to the thick trees. Several Nazis are right on Hannibal's heels. He pulls Rebecca along, they finally make it to the woods.

One GUNSHOT IS CLOSE. Hannibal turns and SHOOTS THE GUNMAN down.

Hannibal locates the motorcycle he had hidden and the pair get on it.

As he STARTS IT, he sees an OLD DARK-SKINNED WOMAN who stands near a tree, when he looks back, she is gone. Hannibal is puzzled.

HANNIBAL

Did you see ... Oh, never mind.
Hang on tight, girl.

Hannibal PEELS OUT and heads down the logging road. Rebecca puts her arms around Hannibal's waist and holds on for dear life. She kisses the side of his face.

REBECCA

Okay hero, you win, lets get married.

HANNIBAL

Do you mean that?

REBECCA

With all of my soul.

Scarface, frustrated and angry, GRABS A RIFLE and draws a bead on the cyclists as they speed through the forest.

HANNIBAL

I LOVE you Rebecca.

REBECCA

I love you t---

A SINGLE SHOT RINGS OUT. It catches Rebecca in the back and her sentence is cut short. The BIKE GOES OUT CONTROL AND THEY WIPE OUT.

Hannibal pulls himself up. He sees the old woman again, SHE WAVES FOR HIM to follow her.

He gives her a 'one moment' hand signal, then goes to Rebecca. The BULLET has gone through her chest, BLOOD IS IN HER MOUTH.

HANNIBAL

NOOOO! NOOOO! God PLEASE!!

REBECCA

It is my time darling, save yourself.

HANNIBAL

Nooo!! I have no life, without you.

Her head turns to the side, Hannibal shuts her eyelids to cover the blank stare. He kisses her on the lips.

He looks up to find approaching Nazi soldiers. Hannibal gets the gun from his jacket and FIRES AT THE NAZIS without cover, right out in the open.

Tears are in his eyes as he blows away several troopers. More come.

He runs towards the old woman, but she's no longer there. He zigzags as BULLETS WHIZZ by him. He stops, suddenly A HAND is on his shoulder.

Hannibal turns, it is the woman, MADAME LUPINA (70s)_, she motions for him to follow.

They slip behind thick trees and even thicker bushes until they get to a BOULDER-FILLED HILL. They climb a third of the way up the hill, then stop.

HANNIBAL (V.O.) (cont'd) (CONT'D)

That's when I met this strange old woman. She was like no old woman I'd ever seen.

Madam Lupina shocks Hannibal by MOVING ONE OF THE HUGE BOULDERS TO THE SIDE and points for him to enter a hole. Hannibal sees that a LADDER RUNS down from the hole and quickly descends it. The old woman follows.

INT. CAVE - DAY

She picks up a chain. The other end of the chain is attached to the boulder.

Again, Hannibal is amazed at the strength of Madam Lupina as she pulls the chain and moves the stone over the opening.

He looks around to see a tunnel lined with torches. The old woman leads the way and Hannibal follows.

HANNIBAL

Who ...

MADAME LUPINA

Who am I? Ha ha, I am Madame
Lupina. Do not fall behind, these
caves are not safe. Not safe at
all.

Hannibal walks slowly by a cave painting that illustrates a
massive hunt. Wolves predominate the mural.

INT. DEN - NIGHT

Hannibal has a seat as Madame Lupina pours them both some
wine. She sits across from him.

HANNIBAL (V.O.)

I told her everything that night.
Nazis, Germany's ethnic cleansing
program and the love that I lost.

EXT. DEN - NIGHT

The WINE BOTTLE, DRAINED. Hannibal SOBS as Madame Lupina
rubs his back. Tears stain her cheeks also.

HANNIBAL (V.O.)

She comforted me. Told me how I
must think of the future now. My
family, the Gypsy people need me.
Madame Lupina said she could make
me an invincible warrior. I jumped
at the chance.

Madame Lupina grabs his face and pulls it towards her
penetrating eyes. The old woman is deadly serious.

HANNIBAL (V.O.)

She made me promise only use these
powers for good purposes. And that
purpose? Helping the defenseless
fight back against the evil. I
agreed.

EXT. CEREMONY ROOM - NIGHT

Hannibal is TIED DOWN TO THE CAVE FLOOR. Behind him on the wall are torches and a WALL MURAL featuring TWO EYES. They are huge wolf eyes.

The little old lady hobbles over to the painting and kneels before it.

He turns to see the WOMAN'S BODY GROW LARGER AND HAIRIER. He struggles against the knots.

The once kindly old spinster turns her head to reveal a HORRID BEAST WITH LONG FANGS AND PIERCING EYES. Hannibal SCREAMS and struggles wildly.

HANNIBAL (V.O.)

It was the most horrifying, and the most beautiful moment of my life, and they both happened at the same time.

The huge wolf sinks it's CLAWS INTO THE RIB-CAGE of Hannibal. The transformed old witch, RIPS OPEN HIS CHEST CAVITY as a GUSH OF BLOOD covers her alter ego.

EXT. MOUTH OF CAVE - DAY

Hannibal walks into the sunlight and BREATHES DEEP. He then SNIFFS, and FOLLOWS HIS NOSE TO A SCAMPERING RABBIT.

HANNIBAL (V.O.)

Things were never the same after that day. Soon my body felt stronger than ever. My senses were sharper than ever and so was my mind.

INT. DEN - DAY

Madame Lupina is normal again. Hannibal hugs the old sorceress. They look at each other with tears in their eyes.

HANNIBAL (V.O.)

I thanked that old woman. I
thanked her with all of my heart
and promised I'd make it up to her.

EXT. BLACK FOREST - NIGHT

Hannibal walks out of the cave and sits on a rock. As he
closes his eyes, his RING STARTS TO SPARKLE. In moments
MORPHS INTO AN ADULT WOLF.

Hannibal lets out a tremendous HOWL. He then jets off into
the woods.

EXT. BLACK FOREST VILLAGE - DAY

A dozen survivors including Alexandre gather in a circle.
All have the SAME RING AS HANNIBAL.

Determination on their faces, they show solidarity, as they
raise their newly jewelled fists to the heavens.

HANNIBAL (V.O.)

I then gave the power to my family.
Then, to other survivors from the
village. Soon, WE were the
predators.

EXT. NAZI CHECKPOINT - DAY

The area is heavily wooded and FOUR SOLDIERS look bored.
Hannibal and Alexandre stroll down the road in human form,
talking and joking.

They walk towards the roadblock, the Nazis have a 'bully
look' in their eyes, especially the COMMANDING OFFICER (30s).

COMMANDING OFFICER

Swine, why are you so happy? Don't
you know we are ridding the country
of your kind? Arrest them.

The gypsies LAUGH.

HANNIBAL

Actually, your momma is a swine and you are just a turd that fell out of her nasty ass. A piece of shit on two legs that can talk. Don't you think that is funny? I do.

ALEXANDRE

It's hilarious, son. Know what is even funnier than that? Shit that shits on itself. Watch this.

Alexandre WHISTLES. Huge WOLVES WITH FANGS DRIPPING, lunge out of the woods in seconds. The Germans are stunned.

COMMANDING OFFICER

What the hell is this?

HANNIBAL

(mock German accent)

We are ridding the earth of your kind. Instead of genocide, its shitocide. Bye-bye, girly man.

The wolves are on the Nazis before they can draw weapons. The huge BEASTS KNOCK THEM TO THE GROUND and go for the THROAT, they don't miss.

HANNIBAL (CONT'D) (CONT'D)

Get those pigs for what they did to our villages, and the hundreds of other villages, whose sole crime was not looking like this so-called master race.

Post-carnage, Hannibal and his dad gather the weapons and then load up their newly acquired JEEPS with the gypsies who have transformed back to human.

EXT. FOREST - DAY

A DOZEN NAZI SOLDIERS raise their guns to shoot some trembling, BLINDFOLDED VILLAGERS in the back. A BLACK BLUR descends on the unsuspecting troopers. SCREAMS ECHO.

The villagers remove the blindfolds and are pleasantly surprised to see a dozen DECAPITATED Nazi soldiers. They CELEBRATE AND JUMP FOR JOY. But ... Where are the heads?

INT. DACHAU BAR - NIGHT

The atmosphere is very FESTIVE AND LOUD. The place is packed with Nazi soldiers, drinking and SINGING.

Among the revelers is Scarface, the man in charge of the raids. The MUSIC STOPS as a SENIOR OFFICER (60s) with more medals speaks.

SENIOR OFFICER

We are here to celebrate the birthday of one of the Fatherland's finest. Igor Schumacher, take a bow son.

Scarface stands and bows graciously. His TROOPS SHOUT for him loudly.

CROWD

Yeah ... Way to go... Happy Birthday.

SENIOR OFFICER

He has done a fantastic job of rounding up the Jewish and Gypsy dogs and sending them to the concentration camps, or to their maker.

CROWD

Ha ha ha ... Good man, good man.

SENIOR OFFICER

Our Father, Adolph Hitler himself, gave me this birthday gift, to give to you. Come down here, Igor.

As Scarface makes his way to the front of the bar among APPLAUSE, the Officer pulls a CLEAR ROUND OBJECT from a bag and presents it to him.

SCARFACE

Thank you sir.

SENIOR OFFICER

This is a globe of the world, made of pure crystal. It signifies Igor's efforts to purify our motherland and eventually, the entire planet. A world inhabited by only the master race is a real possibility. You are one of our best eliminators of the Jew problem ever. Germany salutes you.

Scarface smiles proudly and holds the fragile globe above his head in victory.

SCARFACE

Let's redouble our efforts to rid this wonderful planet of the unclean races and undesirables. Let's make our Aryan world as pure as this crystal. Let's hear it for the master race ... Mas-ter race ... Mas-ter race ...

The VOICE OF THE CROWD drowns out his own voice which is SCREAMING. Veins stick out on the foreheads of soldiers.

CROWD

Mas-ter race ... Mas-ter race ...
Mas-ter race ... Mas-ter ra...

Suddenly a huge EXPLOSION happens on the roof. THE CEILING IS BLOWN TO BITS and the night sky peers down on them.

In slow motion, Scarface is blown backwards. THE CRYSTAL GLOBE FALLS AND SHATTERS INTO SIX MILLION PIECES.

All bar inhabitants are badly dazed by the blast. Scarface looks over to see the Senior Officer dead. He looks at the hole in the roof.

Out of nowhere, what seems to be BASKETBALLS comes through the gap.

One of the globes rolls over to Scarface. Upon closer inspection, it is the SEVERED HEAD OF A NAZI SOLDIER.

Scarface SCREAMS, as do others who also make the discovery. Scarface GRABS HIS GUN AND FIRES into space.

EXT. NEARBY WOODED AREA - NIGHT

Up close, Hannibal's face sweats, his eyes, concentrating. Then he hops, then seems to push something into the air. Then he does it again.

As more is seen, it seems like he is shooting hoops. He uses the same form.

Alexandre "passes him the rock" and it looks like he is in a three-point shoot-out competition. Catch and shoot, catch and shoot.

On closer look, ALEXANDRE TOSSES THE BALL TO HIM BY THE EAR. Severed heads?

EXT. DACHAU BAR - NIGHT

The basketball hoop is the recently ventilated roof of the bar where the Nazis are.

In front of the inn are Gypsy werewolves in human form, SHOOTING ANY SOLDIER that tries to leave or fire back.

EXT. NEARBY WOODED AREA - NIGHT

Once the last 'head has been given', Hannibal then starts to do his JUMP-SHOTS WITH HAND-GRENADES. Of course, they have an explosive effect on the home team. BOOM BOOM BOOM.

EXT. DACHAU BAR - NIGHT

Scarface staggers out, barely able to stand. He FIRES WILDLY at the retreating wolf pack, injuring no one.

He touches several sharp GLASS CHARDS from the explosion which have LODGED THEMSELVES IN HIS STOMACH, BLOOD DRIPS.

SCARFACE

Help, I need a doctor!

HANNIBAL (O.C.)

Must be your lucky day. Allow me.

Scarface turns to see Hannibal behind him. Hannibal slaps the gun away from him.

SCARFACE

Who the hell are you?

Hannibal's hand instantly grows RAZOR SHARP NAILS that must be eight inches long. Scarface's eyes grow big.

HANNIBAL

I'm the doctor, stupid.

In one quick lunge, Hannibal PENETRATES SCARFACE'S BACK with the claws. The tips of the CLAWS CLASP THE GLASS CHARDS AS THEY STICK THROUGH HIS STOMACH ON THE OTHER SIDE.

A SICK SOUND is heard as he pulls his hand back through his torso.

Hannibal holds the BLOODY GLASS SLIVERS up to his face and smiles. Scarface's expression is pure horror.

SCARFACE

Oh Nooooo!

HANNIBAL

Oh Yessss. I got the glass out, bitch, what are you complaining about?

Scarface falls to his knees. Hannibal grabs him by the hair with the human hand and makes him look the gypsy in the eyes.

HANNIBAL (cont'd) (CONT'D)

I owed you that one. You killed my wife to-be. Destroyed my home.

(MORE)

HANNIBAL (CONT'D) (CONT'D)

But hey, we can still be basketball buddies.

Hannibal rams his RAZOR SHARP CLAWS INTO THE NAZI'S THROAT, then RIPS HIS HEAD CLEAN OFF.

He SPITS IN THE FACE of the body-less head, then shoots a fade-away jump shot into the bar's open roof. Hannibal raises his arms in victory.

HANNIBAL (cont'd) (CONT'D)

It's good. The crowd goes wild.

Alexandre pulls up in a jeep. He APPLAUDS.

ALEXANDRE

Great shot! A game winner, son. Come on, we have to go. The Harlem Globetrotters have a contract for you back at the camp.

Hannibal gets in the vehicle and MORPHS HIS HAND back to normal. He puts the PIECES OF GLASS IN A SCARF and puts it in his pocket. They drive off.

HANNIBAL

I'm going to keep this for Rebecca, our village, and all the other innocent people those bastards killed.

ALEXANDRE

He wasn't the last genocidal maniac, in this country, or this world.

HANNIBAL

Bring them on. I feel a winning streak is about to begin.

FADE TO:

EXT. SERIES OF SHOTS - DAY

1. Werewolves in VARIOUS FORMS OF TRANSFORMATION, attack Nazi soldiers marching in the woods. BODIES ARE RIPPED APART.

HANNIBAL (V.O.)

Over ten million Jews, Gypsies and others died in Hitler's genocide frenzy. More may have died if it wasn't for us.

2. Nazis drive people from their homes. ON THE ROOF watching are huge wolves. One wolf HOWLS and they all pounce on the Nazis from above. They RIP THEM TO SHREDS.

HANNIBAL (V.O.)

We fought those devils, literally, tooth and nail.

3. A wolfman hides in the darkness and BITES A NAZI IN THE THROAT as he drives by the thick forest on his motorcycle. The LONG FANGS DIG IN, graphically. The rider is ripped from THE BIKE, WHICH ROLLS ON BY ITSELF.

4. Two Nazi soldiers PUSH AND MOCK a crippled Gypsy. The Gypsy turns around, it is Hannibal. He grows his LONG CLAWS in an instant and SLASHES BOTH OF THE SOLDIER'S THROATS in one smooth motion. Both CLAWS DRIP BLOOD.

HANNIBAL (V.O.)

We never lost one encounter with them.

5. More scenes of werewolves kicking ass, all jumbled together. Scene after scene. Kill after kill.

HANNIBAL (V.O.)

Not one.

6. Hannibal shows NEWSPAPER around proclaiming that the war was over. All the village survivors JUMP UP AND CHEER.

HANNIBAL (V.O.)

Happy days at last.

7. A shot of the Muslim village that the new werewolves had just visited with Zack. The MASS GRAVE is seen from different angles.

HANNIBAL (V.O.)

We figured that since the Nazis were destroyed, we were done. Now here, in the 1990's. Mass graves again.

END OF FLASHBACK

EXT. FOREST TRAIL - NIGHT

The Gypsies walk through the woods. Zack listens attentively as Hannibal speaks.

HANNIBAL

I have dedicated my life to seeing this type of senseless killing stopped. I took an oath, and I make all new people take the same pledge. There still is a lot of work to do when it comes to civilizing the human race. If our powers help in some way, use them. By all means.

GARVEY

Hey everybody, look out, Russian troopers up ahead. It's time we introduce them to Zack, and then introduce them to their Maker. Whatcha say?

Zack nods that it's okay. They huddle up.

LATER

Zack walks towards the soldiers with no shirt on and all signs of Gypsiness removed. Uri and General Ratovich look at him, dumbfounded.

ZACK

Help, help. Thank God you guys found me. I am American, a pilot. Bring me back home, please.

GENERAL

It is you. The American. I detest your people. After we clean out Europe, you are next. Kill him.

The THICK ACCENT OF THE GENERAL makes his threat more menacing. Several soldiers approach the pilot.

ZACK

Hey bro, you got some shitty manners. You need to chill. An old asshole like you needs to watch your blood pressure.

GENERAL

How dare you. You will pay dearly for your words, Yankee dog.

ZACK

Yankee this, tough guy.

A well positioned crotch grab is directed to the Russians.

ZACK (cont'd) (CONT'D)

I'm from the hood. Where I come from, our Girls Scouts could whup you and your sissified crew of pussies. Hide behind your guns like a bitch.

GENERAL

You're right, don't waste bullets. I have to leave now, use my knife. Slit his throat with it, I need to get it broken in. It's made of solid silver.

ZACK

Silver?

GENERAL

That's right and I hope it's edge
is dull too. Use it well Captain.
I have another village to
eliminate.

The General gives the KNIFE to Uri who immediately puts it in Zack's face. Ratovich takes off in a jeep driven by a soldier. Zack struggles to keep the knife from touching him.

URI

Is the big American scared of a
little old knife? Who is punk now?

ZACK

It's not your knife, it's your body
funk. Go home and wash that ass.

The captain swings the SILVER BLADE. He does a SOMERSAULT, ends up next to the pilot and puts the knife up to Zack's neck. As it TOUCHES SKIN, IT SIZZLES AND SMOKES. Zack SCREAMS.

ZACK (cont'd) (CONT'D)

Awwwwrg!

URI

What the ...

Just then, the armed SOLDIERS ARE PULLED BACKWARDS and out of sight. Their MUFFLED CRIES do not last long. It is enough distraction for the Captain to be taken off guard by Zack.

Zack's EYES BEGIN TO CHANGE AND GLOW. He knocks the knife away from him and grabs Uri's arm. HE SNAPS it in one move. BONE AND TISSUE ARE SHOWN. HE SCREAMS.

The Russian lunges for the knife. Zack's FINGERNAILS GROW six inches long.

ZACK

Don't play with sharp objects son.
You might get hurt.

Uri grabs the knife and faces Zack. The big man bends down and smiles at him. The sight of his LONG SHARP FANGS paralyzes the soldier.

ZACK (cont'd) (CONT'D)

Are you stupid or can't hear me? I know, maybe you've got earwax build up. Let me help.

Zack jams his wolfish INDEX FINGER, INTO THE RUSSIAN'S EAR-HOLE, long nail and all. The TIP OF THE NAIL IS SEEN STICKING OUT OF THE OTHER SIDE OF HIS HEAD.

A WET SICK SOUND is heard as he PULLS HIS FINGER BACK THROUGH THE INNER EARS

Uri's body goes limp and crumples to the ground. EARWAX, BLOOD AND BRAIN TISSUE DRIPS OFF OF ZACK'S FINGER.

ZACK (cont'd) (CONT'D)

Use a Q-tip next time.

The Gypsies, in various stages of MORPHING INTO WEREWOLVES, attack the stunned soldiers who are left.

Zack takes on several by himself. He SLASHES AND RIPS through the troops like a fur-covered shredder. Kenyatta is fierce also.

Zack RIPS THE SPINAL CHORD OUT of an unfortunate trooper, then looks around himself. BODY PARTS of the genocidal battalion litter the area

He touches his painful neck wound, it hurts bad. He looks down to see his SHIRT COVERED IN BLOOD. Zack starts to stumble, then collapses.

GARVEY

Miles, quickly. I think some of the silver got into his bloodstream. Let's get him back to the camp. We can't let him die.

Kenyatta fights back tears as they load him into a nearby jeep. She jumps into the back with him as they speed back to the camp.

FADE TO BLACK

SLOW FADE IN

EXT. LIMBO - DAY

Zack rubs his eyes and bats them so he can focus. Everything is COVERED IN THICK FOG. He lies on a bed as he looks around.

He sits up and touches the wound on his neck. It's stopped bleeding. Zack is puzzled but happy.

ZACK

Whoa! That's cool.

LINE (O.C.)

Well not that cool, partner. It will be kicking your ass when you REALLY wake up.

The FOG ROLLS BACK a bit. Line sits against a tree, smiling. His BODY IS TWISTED. Zack can't believe his eyes.

ZACK

What? Line? Is that you?

LINE

Si, amigo. I got that psycho with me too.

ZACK

You mean ...

Thriller appears in the fog. He has a HEAD WOUND. A SHARP ROCK PROTRUDES FROM HIS SCALP.

Sometimes when he moves his head, a PATCH OF SCALP FLOPS TO THE SIDE AND EXPOSES HIS PULSING BRAIN underneath. He flops it back. He sits against a tree near the other two.

THRILLER

I know I'm a hard headed dude but this is ridiculous.

ZACK

Well alright! My homeys! How did you find me, yo?

THRILLER

It's like this 'G'. We didn't find you, it's more like this place, found us. All of us.

ZACK

What?

LINE

I don't really know what's going on. I think that we're in between life and death. Like some kind of limbo.

Thriller uses a JAMAICAN ACCENT.

THRILLER

Lee-embo? Hey mon, how low can you go?

LINE

Shut up fool! Look Zack, I think that we are all in comas at the present time. Me and stupid got shot down. We're somewhere in the Ukraine woods.

THRILLER

Yeah, we need to be rescued, Fido. Hurry your furry ass up.

Zack looks over to his friends with shock.

ZACK

You mean, YOU KNOW?

Thriller cocks his head back and lets looses a HOWL.

Not only is his expression comical, but A SLICE OF HIS SCALP FLAPS OPEN AND EXPOSES THE PULSING, BLOOD-COVERED BRAIN underneath again. He pays it no attention.

THRILLER

Yeeeoow!!!

LINE

Yeah man, we've been watching the 'Ramirez Dog and Pony Show', or should I say 'Wolf and Pony Show', ever since they pulled you out of that tree.

Thriller swings his head so that the FLAP OF SCALP MEAT FALLS BACK INTO PLACE.

THRILLER

Yo man, you gotta introduce me to Kenyatta's sisters. I'd be like, "Yo Princess, I gotta bone for YOU!! Come and get it Poochie!!".

The FLAP FLIPS FORWARD AGAIN AS HE LAUGHS, and finally goes back to it's place.

ZACK

You need to shut up, Flip-top! They'd be sharpening their claws on your throat and wiping their butts with your face.

THRILLER

The claw part, I can skip. But, I planned to get up in that booty anyway. Head first don't bother me. As long as I get my face in the place, and my meat in her seat, yo baby, I'm all set. I'll get def like Hugh Hef.

LINE

Shut up, fool. Look, Zack, let me tell you something important before I get rescued and come out of this coma.

THRILLER

Wait a minute. I'm gonna get rescued first. Do you know how many fine, hotties are missing me now?

Line slowly turns his head in Thriller's direction and gives him a ice water stare.

LINE

This is the third time I've told you to SHUT UP!! Next time I'm gonna snatch that skin flap off your head and stuff it down your throat.

ZACK

Forget his stupid ass. What's up?

LINE

It was the Admiral. Admiral Leon. He set us up. He tried to kill us.

ZACK

Come again.

LINE

It's true, he tried to off us.

Zack shakes his head in disbelief and anger.

ZACK

He's mine! I can't believe this!
I'll KILL HIM!

The death threat GROWLS from deep within his chest. Zack's ring sparkles, eyes glow and RAZOR SHARP CLAWS SHOOT from his fingers like switchblades.

LINE

Cut them nuts off and feed 'em to his puppy. He's willing to kill off other Chicanos that don't want to fit into his fucked up color scheme? I want to shoot his momma too. Giving birth to that piece of shit.

THRILLER

Tell you what bro. If I get out of here first and he gives me some bullshit award. I'm gonna have some scissors in my back pocket and cut his dick off! Right on stage! Fuck that punk bitch.

ZACK

I will not rest, until I take his last breath.

Zack POUNDS THE GROUND, hard.

THRILLER

And what's up with that racism shit? He needs to die twice. You feel me? Mira! Lots of Latino people look down on dark skin and I'm about sick of it myself. We need to wake up. Instead of Malcolm X, we need a 'Malcolm Equis'. What's your take on things Brother?

ZACK

It's so stupid. That's what this war by Putin is all about. Same stupid shit. I'm fighting for Ukrainians, then turn around and see that the same genocide game is being played on me? To make it worse, it's from my own people.

LINE

It's called, Colorism.
Discrimination within your own
race, based on skin color. Can you
believe that shit?

Zack buries his face in his hands. Despair and anger find a
home in his psyche. Thriller tries to comfort him.

THRILLER

Helluva irony, Bro'. I'm sorry.

ZACK

It will be an irony on how many
folks they will have to hire, to
pick up the scattered pieces of his
African hating, dismembered ass.

They have a LAUGH.

LINE

That's my Zack. You'll get him.

THRILLER

They ain't shit.

ZACK

You got that right.

LINE

We need to redefine ourselves for
this new millennium and embrace all
of our colors. Old shit is done.

ZACK

Amen to that. We can't ever be
ashamed of our African blood. Naw,
not even a little bit. If he wants
to ethnic cleanse me, he can
cleanse my nuts while I shit on his
face. Then I kill him.

THRILLER

Wheww!! My Brother's getting raw
up in here. I feel you, Mijo.

LINE

Hey, I got your back. I'll bring the duct tape, machete and shovels.

THRILLER

No fear over here either. I don't let nobody do that to my people. Understand? We'll stomp a mud-hole in that ass and invite hogs to wallow around in it. Fuck that 'Tio Taco', bitch.

Thriller tries to give emphasis by flipping the finger, but his WRIST IS BROKEN. The 'bird' flops over limply. The guys bust up LAUGHING at him.

THRILLER (cont'd) (CONT'D)

Fine!! I don't need no finger to get my point across. My boot in his ass will be speaking for me.

The SOUND OF A HELICOPTER gets closer. The FOG AROUND LINE GETS THICKER, he smiles.

THRILLER (cont'd) (CONT'D)

Hey, HEY!!! Pick me up first. I'm prettier. Leave that rough looking Puerto Rican out here in the woods. Nothing will touch his ugly ass.

LINE

Y'all talk shit among yourselves, my limo is waiting. See ya, damn sure wouldn't want to be ya. Zack ... Vaya con dios.

The FOG GETS THICKER, LINE DISAPPEARS IN IT.

THRILLER

Ain't that a bitch! Good thing we won't be able to remember this shit or I might have an attitude problem later.

ZACK

We won't remember this?

THRILLER

You'll be able to remember because you are 'Wolf Boy from Planet Butt Cheese'. Us normal folks won't remember this though.

ZACK

If I'm out here killing Russians for wiping out strangers, you best believe that our Admiral is gonna pay out the ass for fucking US up!! I'll remember this shit alright. That sick little racist bitch will be getting a visit from me. I will avenge this. Believe it.

FOG STARTS TO GET THICKER AROUND THRILLER'S BODY. He gets a huge grin across his face. He comically pats his Afro with his BROKEN, FLOPPY WRIST.

THRILLER

You go get him big guy. I think I have an appointment with a sickbay nurse who has big titties and a bad attitude. How do I look?

ZACK

Rico Suave, homes. Rico fucking Suave!

The SOUND OF THE HELICOPTER gets closer.

THRILLER

Damn straight. Be careful Brother. I'll see you on the other side.

THE FOG COVERS THRILLER'S BODY AND HE QUICKLY DISAPPEARS. The thick vapors make their way over to Zack. He closes his eyes as the MIST CRAWLS UP HIS BODY.

INT. OUTSIDE KENYATTA'S TRAILER - DAY

Kenyatta grinds up a MUD-TYPE MIXTURE and adds in fresh herbs with it. She applies it to Zack's throat area which still shows a nasty wound.

He opens one eye and looks at his Gypsy lover.

KENYATTA

Thank God. You're finally awake.
Feeling better?

ZACK

Yeah baby, thanks. I just had the
strangest ... Dream? I found I
have another war to fight, but this
is in my backyard.

KENYATTA

America, yea, funny you mentioned
that. The elders just told the
real reason why you came to us.
They saw you coming before you got
in your jet.

Zack painfully tries to sit up.

ZACK

Come again? You saying that this
was planned?

KENYATTA

I thought you came to just help us
in these battles, but, your destiny
is in your homeland. Using these
powers -- the way we do.

With eyebrow raised, he seems to look right through her eyes,
to the other side.

ZACK

Like against the KKK, American
Nazis and racist cops? Yea ...
Back home, they already declared
war against us. But how do I --

She scoots closer.

KENYATTA

Form your own team there. They all don't have to be like you, as long as they are committed to not letting bullies get away with their crimes against humanity.

He gazes at his ring, slack-jawed as it all sinks in.

ZACK

Why me?

KENYATTA

Why not you?

Zack rubs his forehead, confused at first, then the clarity can be seen in his face.

ZACK

So, I've been chosen? Whoa.

KENYATTA

Apparently so. They kept this information from me until just now. You up to it soldier or do we need to wait for another brother to fall from the sky?

They have a laugh. After that, he clasps her hands and looks deep into her eyes.

ZACK

I want to learn how to use these skills I have, as soon as possible. I have my own Hitler to kill. Do you guys have like a library or something?

INT. KENYATTA'S TRAILER - NIGHT

BOOKS OF ALL SIZES, COLOR, AND AGE are scattered about the table where Zack is reading.

Some TITLES ARE ABOUT FORTUNE TELLING, MIND READING, PALMISTRY, HISTORY OF BLACKS IN EUROPE, THE TAROT, AND MANY TOPICS ON GENERAL GYPSY CULTURE.

Zack reads a book about crystal balls. He rubs his eyes.

Kenyatta stretches her hands across the spread. Closes her eyes.

HER RING, SIMILAR TO ZACK'S, STARTS TO CHANGE COLOR. A GENTLE BREEZE FROM NOWHERE BLOWS through her hair. Eyes still closed, Kenyatta speaks.

KENYATTA (cont'd) (CONT'D)

This is the clearest reading I've ever done in my life. The Prince of Swords is your past. The studious warrior.

ZACK

Direct hit baby. You got me on that one.

KENYATTA

Death represents your transformation, with us. The Star is your future, it is limitless and bright. Your dreams will come true and you will help many on your way.

She points to the next card.

KENYATTA (cont'd) (CONT'D)

The Moon is showing that some secret is being held from you. Possible betrayal. Those that grin most, trust least.

ZACK

My commanding officer. I already feel ya on that, boo.

KENYATTA

Six of Wands shows ultimate victory, success, love.

Zack reaches over to her and caresses her hand. She slowly opens her eyes and smiles at him. Her RING, BLACK AGAIN.

A KNOCK is at the door. Zack swings it open. It is Miles, he's upset about something.

MILES

The Russians just wiped out another village, Olav's village. It was horrible, kids and everyone, dead. Garvey is calling for a retaliation raid. He'd like Zack to come along with us.

KENYATTA

Miles, he's still healing, he's not ready.

ZACK

Count me in. I'm still a fighting man. Don't worry about the kid. I'll show you all how to give an ass whipping, Buffalo Soldier style.

EXT. VILLAGE - NIGHT

The Gypsies all dress in black from head to toe. Including Zack and Kenyatta, there are fifteen Gypsies, no weapons.

Garvey, Miles, Zora, Aretha and the teenage twins are also present. Through the FOG AND SMOKE, the fifteen silhouettes march powerfully in unison. The SOUND of each BOOT LANDING REVERBERATES.

They stop in the middle of what once was a beautiful hillside village with a PANORAMIC VIEW OF THE VALLEY.

Now it looks like a den of the diabolical. Death is everywhere, none pretty deaths.

MUTILATED BODIES line the manicured streets. Many look as though they've been shot in the back while running.

Some obviously killed execution style. Hands tied behind back, shot in the head.

Three dark haired teenage girls lay near each other, spread-eagle, and dead. POOLS OF BLOOD glimmer under tattered skirts.

Eyes blank, mouth twisted in horror. On closer look, they are Olav's daughters.

MILES

Oh no. God, why? They were
innocent little girls!

The Gypsies walk up to a HALF-BURNT SCHOOL. In the front is something familiar to Zack. It is the REMAINS OF THE RATIONS BOX that Thriller had parachuted down to them from the last mission.

Omar and his wife lay dead near the school. Zack GROWLS with hatred and outrage. His RING STARTS TO CHANGE COLOR. He is ready for vengeance.

They walk past the half-burnt school and over the HALF-BURNT SMALL BODIES on the path.

At the end of the path, the Gypsies have a clear view of the RUSSIAN CAMP in the valley below. The ninja like figures huddle and conjure a plan.

EXT. RUSSIAN OUTPOST - NIGHT

Ten OF Putin's boys stand around in an isolated part of the forest. They are LOUD AND DISORDERLY.

One of them tries to assault a young girl as others drink, LAUGH, and wait their turn.

A STRANGE SOUND is heard in the background. It is women SINGING.

The soldiers freeze in place when they look over to see three dark skinned ladies gathering firewood. The women see them and run.

Six soldiers who think they just hit the lottery, scramble after them. They are too excited to notice Miles and Zack behind them, moving stealthily.

Four soldiers are left to desecrate the poor peasant girl. Suddenly the TOP BRANCHES OF THE TREES ABOVE THE SOLDIERS SHAKES WILDLY. The three gypsy girls reappear in front of the four soldiers.

Before the soldiers can react, THE BODIES OF THEIR SIX COMRADES FALL FROM THE TREES ABOVE THEM.

They HANG SUSPENDED IN THE AIR, from the high tree branches, BY THEIR INTESTINES. Zack appears in front of them.

ZACK

Your friends said they'd rather
just hang out, instead of fight.
But it's okay. You will join them
soon.

One by one the GYPSIES JUMP FROM THE TREES and surround the soldiers.

The three ladies, who are Aretha and the twins, MORPH, then attack the two soldiers who try to shoot back at them. The seven inch CLAWS RIP LIMBS FROM TORSOS AND FLESH FROM BONE.

Kenyatta walks up to the soldier that is frozen in place. She smiles, PUNCHES HIM IN CHEST with her RAZOR SHARP CLAWS.

It slices through his skin. She then SPITS IN HIS EYE, PULLS OUT HIS HEART, AND SMUSHES IT IN HIS FACE.

The rapist is grabbed off the girl from behind, Zack's turn. The LONG NAILS have PUNCTURED THE RAPISTS LOWER BACK AND PIMPLY ASS and now Zack HOLDS HIM OFF THE GROUND BY ONE HAND.

RAPIST

NNNOOOOOO!!!!!!

He SLAMS him, picks him up by the back of the head. Zack GROWLS loudly as he STUFFS THE RAPIST'S HEAD INSIDE THE OPENED UP CHEST of one of his 'heartless' comrades.

He SUFFOCATES him there as the rapist's body JERKS VIOLENTLY, then stops.

EXT. RUSSIAN BASE CAMP - NIGHT

Fresh CRATERS dot the landscape of the base. JEEPS, ROCKET LAUNCHERS AND ARMORED VEHICLES which did not survive Operation De-Claw lay about, burned and twisted.

The wolf clan is undetected among the scattered debris.

INT. MILITARY MESS HALL - NIGHT

The largest building on the base is the dining hall. Tonight it is PACKED IN CELEBRATION.

Celebrating the damn good job of 'cleansing' that pesky Ukrainian village on the hill, a full party is on. General Ratovich is the master of ceremonies.

Inside, the war-pigs of the power LAUGH, DANCE TO MUSIC, and drink to excess. The mean, rugged faces stick up above the camouflage collars.

One local girl who soldiers torture and tease, makes an unsuccessful break for the door. Her SCREAMS bring LAUGHTER to the soldiers. It is Hannah.

The one hundred or so two-legged, swine-like soldiers, LAUGH so hard, that they don't notice the fifteen or so FOUR-LEGGED SHADOWS that slip into the mess hall.

The last one through, Zack, TRANSFORMS TO HUMAN unnoticed and bars the one exit in the whole building with wood planks. The others hide themselves.

ZACK

Just like the Roach Motel. Nobody gets out alive.

SIX CUDDLY LITTLE PUPPIES work their way past the angry men and affectionately play at the feet of the petrified teenager. She stops CRYING long enough to pet one.

A SLAP crashes down across her face and she recoils in pain. The puppies BARK in protest and protectively encircle the wounded, girl with torn clothes.

The soldier that slapped her LAUGHS and starts to un-do his belt. A puppy jumps on the Serb's foot and BITES HIM on the shin.

The tough guy YELLS like a punk and hops around on one leg as his comrades CHUCKLE loudly.

He stops jumping and kicks the puppy. A painful sounding YELP is heard when he is kicked, and a WHIMPER is heard as he lands.

The WHIMPER in the dark distance gets LOUDER AND DEEPER. Soon the WHIMPER is now a GROWL. A GROWL which is loud, seems louder, when the MUSIC mysteriously STOPS.

Suddenly, the GROWLS stop, complete quiet. The soldiers inch over to where the sounds came from, stretching their necks to try to get a clearer view.

Out of the SILENCE comes a huge dark figure. It hurdles through the air with a ROAR.

BEAST

AARRRRRGGGGRRR!!!!

An eight foot long shadow with GNASHING TEETH lands on the soldier who slapped the girl. The cowardly soldier lands on his belly with the beast on his back.

The huge animal almost smiles as the terrified bully mimes a pitiful request for mercy. None given. The BEAST STARTS TO FEED ON THE BACK OF HIS HEAD.

Amidst the SCREAMS and RETCHING, some soldiers try to pull their weapons. As they aim at the huge hound, another GROWL is heard.

A GROWL many times louder than the first one, coming from directly behind them. They FIRE THEIR GUNS towards it.

They turn to see FIVE FIGURES just as large as the one who is now using a Russian skull as an ALPO filled dog bowl.

FIVE BATTLE-WORN HEADS ARE WHACKED OFF in unison by RAZOR SHARP CLAWS as the beasts wade through the shocked crowd.

A soldier sneaks up from behind and PUMPS ALL SIX ROUNDS from his pistol into the back of one monster.

The target falls down, then turns around to face the marksman. The WOUNDS HEAL INSTANTLY.

The soldier pulls the trigger of his empty gun in disbelief. The wolf takes the gun from him and CAVES IN HIS HEAD with it.

A panicking crowd rushes towards the lone door. EIGHT MORE GIGANTIC FIGURES block the exit.

All around, scenes of carnage and werewolf vengeance. All around, SOUNDS OF IMPOTENT WEAPONS EJACULATING HARMLESS BLASTS.

General Ratovich almost gets through the barricaded door. The largest of all the wolves grabs him, it is Zack. The American GROWLS out a message to him through fangs.

ZACK

It's your turn to be cleansed now.

Zack SUSPENDS HIM IN MID AIR BY ONE HAND. He sticks the ENTIRE HEAD OF RATOVICH INTO HIS HUGE MOUTH and starts CHEWING. The body slowly stops TWITCHING.

When the corpse is thrown to the floor, the cranium is picked clean of meat. The remains of the General are discarded like an eaten Buffalo Wing.

BODY PARTS FLY THROUGH THE AIR as the WARM BLOOD of one hundred war criminals SOAKS THROUGH FLOORBOARDS and baptizes the sin-soaked Ukrainian soil.

EXT. OUTSIDE MESS HALL - NIGHT

A STREAM OF BLOOD RUNS FROM UNDER THE HALL. The night is now QUIET. The STARS are brighter than ever. T

he door to the mess hall slowly swings open. Hannah emerges, COVERED IN BLOOD AND TRANCE-LIKE.

Fifteen GERMAN SHEPARD-SIZED WOLVES join her as an escort. She stops, looks back at the mess hall, looks at the dogs. She CRIES and LAUGHS as she pets their heads.

One by one the dogs gather around her and try to give comfort. Mission complete.

INT. INSIDE GYPSY COUNCIL ROOM - NIGHT

As Zack and Kenyatta enter the council room door, they are greeted with a PARTY ALREADY IN SESSION. The hall is packed with people.

It is quite late but people still eat, drink and dance to Flamenco MUSIC. The MUSIC, very loud, whips the dancing Gypsies into a frenzy.

Even Hannah, now with the tribe, forces out a smile as she joins the dancing.

ZACK

Go Hannah, it's your birthday. Go
Hannah, it's your birthday.

They move through the loving crowd and dance a little. Garvey and Miles make sure Zack's wine glass is always full.

The big man gets a little wobbly. The extra large sized wine drinker WANDERS INTO THE WOODS.

EXT. WOODED AREA - NIGHT

Zack stretches out on the makeshift bed that he and Kenyatta first made love on. Kenyatta finds him there and can't help but smile.

KENYATTA

I knew I'd find you here. Wake up
sleepy, it's only 4 AM.....

Zack squints at her with one eye. His VOICE IS HOARSE and groggy sounding.

ZACK

I think I'm paralyzed ... From the nipples, down.

KENYATTA

Right, just take my hand pretty boy , ... Take it!

Zack reluctantly takes her hand and they INSTANTLY TRANSFORM INTO GERMAN SHEPARD-SIZED YOUNG WOLVES.

EXT. OPEN COUNTRYSIDE - NIGHT

In the distance two canines run, full stride, over rolling hills on a half moon night.

They RUN PAST A MOONLIT LAKE and UP A MOUNTAIN to see a glorious natural landscape. The feeling of complete freedom is projected as they ROAM THE WIDE OPEN SPACES.

INT. LIVESTOCK AREA - NIGHT

Two young wolves walk into the barn-type place where the animals of the compound are kept. They find a corner with lots of hay and start to PLAY IN IT.

Soon the smaller dog is mounted from behind by the bigger dog. As they 'go at it', THE EYES ON BOTH ANIMALS GLOW and change colors.

Slowly they begin to TRANSFORM BACK TO HUMAN, just in time for simultaneous orgasms. ZACK GOES CROSS-EYED just before he falls straight back, fast asleep.

Amid the farm animals and hay piled-high, Kenyatta grabs a homemade Gypsy blanket and cuddles next to her lover. She kisses his sleeping face as A TEAR RUNS DOWN HER CHEEK.

INT. LIVESTOCK AREA - DAY

Zack's face, up close. Still, unmoving. A DROP OF LIQUID HITS HIS FACE AND MAKES IT TWITCH. Then another and another. He finally awakens.

He sits up and sees that he is completely alone. No Kenyatta, no animals, no barn, no Gypsy campground.

The place is now ABANDONED AND EMPTY. Confusion and a small flash of fear forms on his face. As does the RAIN.

ZACK

What the fuck ... Where? ... This is crazy.

Next to him are TWO BUNDLES. The first bundle is his flight suit. It had been washed and patched. He is still nude so he puts it on right away.

The other mound contains Gypsy clothes, a COUPLE BOOKS ABOUT GYPSY CULTURE and some food.

An OLD GYPSY STYLE BOX is also there. It is colored red, black, green, and gold and decorated intricately.

Inside the small box is a HOME-MADE CD WITH 'HENDRIX' written on one side and 'GYPSY MUSIC' on the other. Wrapped in a bandanna are a few Polaroids Miles took.

INSERT

Some show Zack after the wreck, some are at the ring ceremony, and some of himself and Kenyatta at the compound.

BACK TO SCENE

As the RAIN PICKS UP, Zack wraps the bundle up in the Gypsy blanket. He looks for shelter. The SKY IS DARK AND THE WIND WHIPS.

EXT. MOUNTAIN AREA - DAY

Zack CLIMBS A RIDGE to see if he can see the caravan. Just as he reaches the summit, a US NAVY HELICOPTER POPS UP on the opposite side of the mountain at the same time.

Both PILOTS SCARE THE SHIT OUT OF EACH OTHER. They can't believe their eyes. Zack smiles, grins wide, he is elated.

They lower a ROPE LADDER to him. He climbs it a ways and holds on. He looks down lovingly at his old home.

HOWLS are heard from below, many of them. Zack waves to their unseen source. HIS RING STARTS TO SPARKLE AND HIS EYES START TO GLOW.

He blasts out a PIERCING HOWL as the helicopter pulls away. Zack and the chopper disappear over the horizon.

FADE TO BLACK

SUPER - ONE MONTH LATER

FADE IN:

INT. ADMIRAL'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

The white-haired officer has his feet up as he TALKS ON THE PHONE. His den is filled with expensive SPANISH ART AND ELEGANT FURNITURE.

ADMIRAL

Yeah, I know. Well, even though those monkeys survived, I try to look on the bright side. I've been on TV, got my name in the paper. I might even get another Admiral's star to go with my other two. Sure, sure. If I had my way, I'd rather have all three dead. They are nothing but an embarrassment.

He hears a COMMOTION IN THE PATIO AREA. The Admiral stands up and peers over. He picks up a large, SHARP LETTER OPENER.

DOG SOUNDS AND SCRATCHING is heard. He puts down the letter opener and picks up the phone.

ADMIRAL (cont'd) (CONT'D)

I've got to go now. That stupid dog of mine is acting up. Alright, see you later.

The Admiral HANGS UP THE PHONE and walks over to the SLIDING DOORS that lead to the patio. He looks around.

A fancy door that leads to the backyard pool shows very DEEP CLAW MARKS. The Admiral's face explodes with anger.

ADMIRAL (cont'd) (CONT'D)
 DIABLO!!! You fucking mongrel.
 Oh, your ass is mine, hound.

The Admiral rolls up a magazine and goes through the sliding doors.

He reaches around the wall to turn on the outside light. He FLICKS THE SWITCH SEVERAL TIMES, BUT NO LIGHT COMES ON.

EXT. PATIO - NIGHT

The Admiral curls his lip in rage as he goes over to the old WOODEN, MISSION-STYLE DOOR. He runs his fingers over the DEEP, GOUGED OUT CLAW MARKS that are now prominent on its surface. He barks out the dog's name again.

ADMIRAL
 DIABLO!! You goddam canine
 cockroach! You know how hard it
 was to steal that door from that
 church in Panama? You'll pay
 dearly my friend. Where are you?

A BLACK DOBERMAN WITH SAD EYES slinks out from underneath some lawn furniture.

As soon as he looks up, he is WHACKED across the nose with the rolled up magazine. The dog WHIMPERS. THREE MORE WHACKS crush into its face.

ADMIRAL (cont'd) (CONT'D)
 You stupid ass dog. I ought to
 beat you to death right now. If
 you ever do that again, I'll kill
 you!

The Admiral winds up and KICKS the dog in the hindquarters with all of his strength.

The dog CRIES AND WHIMPERS loudly. It runs back underneath the lawn furniture. Suddenly, the dog is silent.

ADMIRAL (cont'd) (CONT'D)

You faggot dog. I should have bought a poodle. Come out here and take your whipping like a man.

Instead of whimpering, the Doberman GROWLS loudly as he exits from his hideaway this time.

His EYES ARE GLOSSED OVER, the HAIR ON HIS BACK STANDS UP, AND HE BARES HIS TEETH. Big teeth. The Admiral backs up.

ZACK (O.C.)

You're right. You should have bought a poodle.

ADMIRAL

WHAT? WHAT? Who was that?

While keeping one eye on the dog, the Admiral looks around the patio. He sees nothing. The dog prepares to spring at him. Fear overcomes his face.

ZACK

The last person to see you alive.

Zack, mostly human, HANGS UPSIDE DOWN FROM THE ROOF of the patio. His FANGS SPARKLE in the moonlight as he grins at his former boss.

The Admiral's mouth moves but no sound comes out. The dog BARKS loudly. The Admiral jumps.

A WET STAIN forms down the front of his trousers. A SMALL PUDDLE APPEARS around his ankles.

Zack LAUGHS so hard he almost falls off the roof. The C.O.'s once strong voice, now crackles with fear.

ADMIRAL

What do you want from me?

Zack's EYES TURN RED AND START TO GLOW. He smiles. He answers in mock military style.

ZACK

Sir, your last breath, sir.

The DOBERMAN'S EYES START TO GLOW RED LIKE ZACK'S. SALIVA DRIPS from the abused dog's mouth.

ADMIRAL

No! Don't! Por favor!

ZACK

Oh, so you think I could let you live after what you did to me? You must be muy loco en la cabeza, yeah Mijo?

Zack and Diablo lock eyes. The dog's eyes start to change.

ZACK (cont'd) (CONT'D)

Diablo. Hey cousin. How do you think we should handle this?

The MUSCULAR DOBERMAN WITH GLOWING EYES JUMPS on the old hate monger and knocks him to the ground. The SOUND OF SCREAMS AND FLESH BEING RIPPED APART resounds through the air.

Zack makes Jim Carrey-like faces, as he watches the carnage. At certain points he comically covers his eyes.

Soon the SCREAMS STOP, but the SOUND OF CHEWING doesn't. Zack gives him a military salute, followed by a BRONX CHEER.

INSERT

The magazine that the Admiral used to beat the dog with, lies on the floor. It UNRAVELS AS BLOOD SQUIRTS ACROSS IT.

ON THE COVER IS A PICTURE OF ZACK after being rescued. He comically flexes for the camera. The caption over the photo reads, "Zack Comes Back with a Vengeance".

The sound of Diablo CHOMPING AWAY is heard in the background.
More BLOOD SPLASHES ON THE PAGE UNTIL THE PHOTO is totally
covered in red.

FADE OUT.