

Plaugus'

written by

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INT. RED CAPE BASE-NIGHTTIME

The camera focuses on a young man's back. This is ASHER (23, Black hair, covered in battle scars.), he is soaked with streaks of blood,

We hear chaos. There's shouting, blurred figures rush by, shooting at something off-screen.

V.O (FEMALE)

One day...

A long black arm, GRABS! One of the Red Capes and THROWS them off-screen. We hear the heavy thud- of their body against metal,

V.O (FEMALE) (CONT'D)

...you'll thank me.

The distant shouting gets louder and more frantic.

Asher's shoulders rise and fall as he breathes laboriously...

There is a sudden, sharp, high-pitched ringing sound-- the sounds of chaos cut out.

A woman's pale, bloody hand reaches into the frame and grabs Asher under the armpit. He is pulled off-screen.

BLACKOUT:

INT. RUINED HOSPITAL-DAYBREAK-ICU

DAESHIM (21, Korean, baggy YELLOW HOODIE, clean-cut shave, our Main Character) has his back to the camera.

The camera struggles to follow him as he rummages around in the ICU. Intravenous tubes hang from rusted IV poles like vines. Daeshim rolls a mechanical ventilator out of the way to reach a cabinet.

He opens the drawers. His hands hovering over empty bottles...until-

Jackpot! He finds a portable defibrillator.

DAESHIM

Hello, good-looking.

Behind him is the open door he came through. Across a barren hall, there is a large window with overgrown weeds tumbling out of the broken glass. In the window's reflection, a humanoid shadow moves into the frame.

Click...ing. Is heard approaching;

Daeshim freezes in place. His hand lowers to the semi-automatic strapped to his hip.

He...slowly closes the drawer,

DAESHIM (CONT'D)

Captain?

The doorway looms.

The shadow is gone.

A rotting human hand, with worms wiggling under the thinning skin, clenches the doorframe. The monster tightens its grip and begins pulling itself into the room.

We only catch a glimpse of a deteriorating human eye when-

-Daeshim ducks behind the counter. He covers his mouth.

A PAWN (recently infected human, bloodshot eyes, rotting flesh, bare feet, wearing a hospital gown.) Each footstep leaves a bloody print on the ground.

PAWN

Let me replace your- (pause for alien '*clicking*,' sounds) -IV bag, sir.

The Pawn continues to *click...clicking* as we hear it circle towards the IV poles.

Daeshim's eyes widen. He peeks around the corner.

Nothing in the distance. The doorway is clear.

Now is his chance! Daeshim leaps from his hiding place!

He tumbles headfirst into the hallway. Rolling along the ground, he scrambles until his back hits the far wall.

Behind him, the Pawn lunges from the darkness. The Pawn's arms reach out from the doorway. Its mouth opens, revealing what looks like an enormous worm instead of a tongue.

BAM!

Pawn is shot in the head. Blood splatters on Daeshim's face.

There is a long pause as Daeshim takes his hand to his face and wipes what appears to be bits of brain off of his lower lip,

DAESHIM

(gags) god, what the fu--

INDIRA (38, East Indian, wearing a black Aspirer Uniform and a gold badge on her chest) struts from down the hall.

DAESHIM (CONT'D)

I-- I thought you told me the ICU was cleared!

Indira helps Daeshim to his trembling feet.

INDIRA

I said the TICU was clear.

She leads the way down the hall with her .22 revolver. Daeshim hides behind her.

INDIRA (CONT'D)

You need to stop running off on your own. That was a Pawn; it would have killed you.

They pass a dead nurse with a worm-like creature hanging out of her mouth.

DAESHIM

So you and your squaddies can keep using me as bait?

Daeshim's nostrils flare; he can smell the infected body and gags.

INDIRA

Learn how to fight, and we won't have to.

INT. RUINED HOSPITAL-DAYBREAK-TICU

The TICU is a room with several rusted metal beds piled around a fire. The Squad is sitting in a semi-circle, prepping gear.

ANDERS (30, male, red hair, Aspirer Uniform) approaches Indira just as she enters the room.

ANDERS

Conrad and I scouted ahead. We can exit through the East Wing emergency doors. From there, it's a straight shot. The Retrieval Squad is waiting at the top floor of the Museum.

DALE (60, male, white hair and beard, Aspirer Uniform, THICK ACCENT) chews his Tabaco. He doesn't look up from his weapon.

DALE

Why do we even botha'? The target'll end up dead on an operating table.

CONRAD (27, male, african-american, curly black hair, Aspirer Uniform, scar across his nose.)

CONRAD

Don't go complaining; it's just like the good ol' days.

DALE

When I wasn't good, an' I wasn't old?

Indira stares at Dale blankly,

INDIRA

I'm going to do one last perimeter check...Dale,

The old man perks his head up, finally,

INDIRA (CONT'D)

you're in charge.

DALE

Autta' be!

INDIRA

(whispers) Anders, you're secretly in charge.

ANDERS

Obviously,

Indira walks away, leaving the troops to gather around the supplies.

Dale turns to Daeshim.

Daeshim is examining the defibrillator; he opens the battery pack.

DALE

An' where did you go? Lil' Prince?

DAESHIM

I told you to stop calling me that.

Dale smiles; he's finally getting a rise out of the brat!

DALE

I figured you're so used to sitting nice and cozy behind Wall Maria that you wouldn't have the balls to venture off on your own.

Daeshim exhales, throwing his hands up,

DAESHIM

Quick hassling me, I can handle myself just fine.

DALE

You gunna' kill a Pawn with a lil' shock from that gadget, next you stumble on em?

Conrad scoffs, and a vein bulges on his forehead.

CONRAD

For god's sake, Dale, leave the kid alone.

EXT. ROOF OF AN APARTMENT BUILDING-DAYTIME

The camera looks at the hospital in the distance. When we pan out, we see cigarette smoke. Asher's back enters the frame.

Asher is lying on his stomach. His sniper is perched on the edge of the roof.

We finally get a look at his expressionless face.

In his scope, he sees Daeshim. Asher furrows his brow, watching him intently.

Daeshim is looking out a broken window down to the streets below.

Click...click, clicking! The sound is hardly audible from a block away.

Asher adjusts his scope, takes a puff from his cigarette, and tightens the silencer on his sniper.

Down below on the sidewalk is a Pawn. It walks in a circle as if hypnotized.

It sits on the curb...*click, click,*

The Pawn raises his head to stare mindlessly at a brick wall.

Asher places the half-smoked cigarette from his mouth between the optics and the rear site of his gun.

The wind blows, and smoke from his cigarette ripples to the left. Asher readjusts his shot using the smoke as a wind-reader.

BLAM!

Pawn drops to the pavement, his brain a halo above his skull across the street.

Asher finishes his cigarette.

EXT. CITY ALLEYWAYS-AFTERNOON

Indira exits the hospital from a side door and enters a narrow, graffiti-covered alleyway. She waves for the others to join her in a lineup.

Indira leads. Dale, Conrad, and Anders follow. Daeshim is in the rear.

INDIRA

Roads are clear, but B.O.L.O on the buildings. Pawns are dense in the city.

The squad leaves the alley. On the left is a small hill / Fraser River.

Daeshim notices car tracks that swerve through the grass. His eyes follow the trail until...

A car is upside down in the shallow water.

He hears distant crying.

Daeshim gasps.

He approaches the water. Indira notices him leave.

She hurries after him,

INDIRA

This isn't a field trip, Daeshim.
Get your ass back in line.

Hanging upside down in the driver's seat...

Daeshim sees a MOTHER (30 years old, a torn summer dress,
long blonde hair.)

Her yellow, blood-tinted hair squirms. A worm-like tail
reveals itself only to hide inside her ear.

The Mother is infected. Her body...twitches.

Anders and Conrad trudge side by side through the knee-deep
water.

CONRAD

You'll blow our cover.

There is a passenger—a child. NINA (4 years old, Russian,
bobbed black hair in an oversized white shirt).

The child's eyes flutter open and closed.

DALE

IDIOT. Get away from dat' their
car.

Mother *LUNGES!* Daeshim jolts back into the water. He is just
out of reach.

Nina looks at him; she whimpers before closing her eyes and
falling unconscious.

DAESHIM

She's still alive.

INDIRA

The what--?

DAESHIM

It's a kid.

Indira trudges through the water and leans over Daeshim's
shoulder.

She swears under her breath.

INDIRA

She'll ruin our mission,

Daeshim looks over his shoulder; he's disgusted by her.

INDIRA (CONT'D)
We're leaving.

Daeshim jumps into the backseat through the broken window.

DAESHIM
It's gunna be ok, kid, I got you!

Mother thrashes in her seat, loosening the torn seatbelt.

Indira grabs Daeshim's foot.

INDIRA
It's turning into a Pawn, for god's
sake—!

Daeshim frees Nina from the car seat. She fumbles into his arms. They *SPLASH!* Into the blood-tinted water.

Daeshim presses his fingers against Nina's neck. Nina is turning blue. Daeshim gently shakes her,

DAESHIM
Wake up, kid!

The Mother breaks from her seat!

She has fully transformed into a Pawn.

ANDERS
Watch your heads!

Two bullets punch through the windshield and hit the Pawn in the chest.

Glass shatters, raining down on the front seat.

The Mother's teeth *SNAP!* Inches away from Daeshim's face.

Indira and Dale drag Daeshim out of the car.

ANDERS (CONT'D)
Fuck me!

Anders cuts in front of his squad, he's determined to help!

MOTHER / PAWN
Baby! Give me back my baby!

Anders is startled. He turns (stumbles in thrill) to shoot the Pawn.

The Pawn jumps out of the passenger car window and bites down on Anders's throat. They both fall into the water.

The Pawn viciously rips at Anders's throat. Anders is dead.

INDIRA

Get to the museum now!

EXT. MUSEUM PARKING LOT-AFTERNOON

Daeshim runs through the abandoned parking lot, vaulting over car hoods to reach the front doors-- he stumbles, hits his chin on the concrete, blood on his lips.

Mother screams behind him.

MOTHER / PAWN

Nina! Where did you go? **Ninaaa!**

INT. MUSEUM LOBBY-AFTERNOON

A dinosaur exhibit. The bones of a Titanosaur tower over the front entrance.

OVERHEAD / DRONE SHOT

...of Daeshim **BURSTING!** Through the doors.

DAESHIM

Somebody help us! I'm with the Tau Squadron!

He zig-zags between the bones of the Titanosaur. The doors **SLAM!** Open behind him.

The Pawn is hot on his tail.

DAESHIM (CONT'D)

Retrieval?!

His eyes scan the upper patio.

DAESHIM (CONT'D)

HELP!

He runs up the white, cobblestone stairs.

Pawn *screeches*; her blurry figure runs at him; she's gaining ground.

Daeshim runs into the -

--FOSSIL EXHIBIT.

Fossils are meticulously curated and displayed atop informative plaques. The remains of a Triceratops are locked in combat with a Velociraptor. A single interactive display bathes the exhibit in a blue light.

Daeshim runs past the Triceratops Display.

DAESHIM

Hel---!

A pair of hands grab Daeshim and pull him behind the thick leg of the Triceratops.

Asher pins Daeshim against the dinosaur bone.

Asher covers Daeshim's mouth.

ASHER

Shhh...

MOTHER / PAWN

Ni...naaa...

The Pawn runs past their hiding place. It skids to a halt several feet away.

INTERACTIVE DISPLAY

Non-bird dinosaurs lived between about 245 and 66 million years ago, in a time known as the Mesozoic Era.

The Pawn creeps towards the display, entering a theatre room beyond it.

DAESHIM

Are you a member of the Retrieval Team?

Asher opens Daeshim's bag and procures the defibrillator. He places it on the ground.

ASHER

Save her life. I'll take care of the Pawn.

Daeshim lays Nina in the supine position.

In the distance...

MOTHER / PAWN

I'm so sorry, baby; please come back...

Daeshim uses the defibrillator on Nina.

DEFIBRILLATOR

Delivering shock. Please do not touch the patient.

Nina's body jolts. Daeshim presses three fingers against her chest, attempting to start her heart.

Daeshim gives one last push-

Nina is shocked awake. She gasps. Daeshim covers her mouth.

DAESHIM

Don't scream. It's ok. I'm a friend. Nina, is that your name?

Asher sets up his sniper against the toppled tail of the Velociraptor.

Daeshim gently removes his hand from Nina's mouth.

Nina is barely holding back her tears, she frantically speaks in ASL.

NINA

(ASL: "Where is my Mom?")

Asher chambers his gun---

WHISTLES!

Daeshim and Nina stare at him, shocked and terrified by what he's done.

MOTHER / PAWN

NINAAAAA!!!

The Pawn pounces around the corner. Her head is perfectly centred in Asher's scope.

NINA

(ASL: "Mom!")

The bullet punches through her skull. The Pawn drops to the ground, dead.

Nina cries. She stares, traumatized, at the body of her mother.

Asher flips his sniper onto his back.

ASHER

More Pawns are approaching. The rest of your squad is trapped outside; they can't save you.

Daeshim picks up Nina.

He swaddles her in his arms. Nina breaks into sobs, weeping unapologetically.

ASHER (CONT'D)

Shut her up; she's going to give away our position.

Daeshim scoffs,

DAESHIM

Are the rest of Retrieval dick-heads like you? Just give her a damn second!

Asher huffs in annoyance; he lifts his sweater.

Asher is injured. He has a deep claw mark beneath blood-soaked bandages.

ASHER

You and that little girl are useless, and unless you want to die along with me, you're going to do what I say.

INT. MUSEUM 'WHAT TEETH TELL US' EXHIBIT-EVENING-TOP FLOOR

The heads of various dinosaur species have razor-sharp teeth behind wide-open jaws.

Asher leads the way with his semi-automatic pistol.

Nina hides in Daeshim's chest as he tiptoes behind Asher.

Daeshim looks down at a plaque that reads-

-"Are these sharp, pointy teeth all the better to eat you with?"

ASHER

There's a rooftop exit. We'll use the fire escape.

MOANNN!

Footsteps--

Click, click, click!

NINA

(ASL: I'm scared...)

ASHER

They're downstairs. If we don't keep moving, more Pawns will find us.

An enormous red exit sign is a beacon of hope on the other side of the exhibit.

Next to the exit is a large entranceway into another mysterious exhibit shaped like a T-rex skull.

There is a thick pool of crusted blood in the doorway.

DAESHIM

Holy shit, is that-?

An Aspirer Captain has been torn to shreds.

DAESHIM (CONT'D)

Wait, y--you aren't wearing the same uniform as him.

Asher leans against the exit door. He's nonchalant, entirely unimpressed.

ASHER

Don't stand around and gawk, move.

DAESHIM

I thought you were a member of the Retrieval Squad.

Asher *clicks* the steel bar and opens the door.

ASHER

I never said I was. Unless you want to meet the S-Class Infector that killed that soldier--

Asher winces in pain. He grips his stomach. The blood is now soaking his shirt.

DAESHIM

You're...bleeding out.

ASHER

I'm aware.

DAESHIM

You knew I had the defibrillator...
you've been following me! Who are
you?

Asher growls, just barely holding back his anger.

He grips his wound tighter.

Asher grits his teeth; he needs Daeshim to heal him.

ASHER

I know a born-and-breed Inner City
kid when I see one. So, you might
not understand how dire our
situation is.

Daeshim holds Nina tighter,

ASHER (CONT'D)

In the real world, it's just Pawns,
Infectors, and Scavengers. You're
lucky that I'm helping you.

A voice.

In the distance...

...past the darkness in the following exhibit.

STRANGE VOICE

H---help!

Asher's eyes widen.

ASHER

No, **no!**

Daeshim is already entering the next room, peeking into the
pitch-black exhibit.

DAESHIM

It's a member of the Retrieval
Squad.

ASHER

Leave them.

Daeshim steps over the dead body of the Retrieval Squad
Captain.

DAESHIM

I can't leave a fellow Inspirer
behind.

Asher reaches. He grabs Daeshim by his elbow.

ASHER

We don't have time to-- *augh!*

Asher lets go. He leans up against the doorframe. His breathing is laboured.

Asher watches Daeshim walk away,

Daeshim turns his glare at Asher,

DAESHIM

How's this tough guy? Hurry and help me save this soldier, or you're the jackass who's on your own.

No choice. Asher grabs his flashlight and walks after him.

INT. MUSEUM-UNKNOWN EXHIBIT-EVENING

Only a few feet into the exhibit, Daeshim spots a man lying faceup on the floor.

This is HARLEY (25 years old, medium-length black hair, wearing a green jacket held together by loose stitches and clothes-pins.)

HARLEY

Help a guy out!

Daeshim crouches, ready to aid him,

Nina tugs on the hem of his sweater.

NINA

(ASL: Don't go near him!)

Asher pushes past Daeshim.

Daeshim looks confused down at Nina.

DAESHIM

I don't understand, I'm sorry.

NINA

(ASL: I think he's sick.)

Asher crouches, gives Harley a quick once over,

Harley's blue jeans are bloody at the knee.

ASHER

His left leg is fucked, he's been shot, the muscles are torn. We should leave him.

HARLEY

Come on, kid. Don't be so cold. You may be a Scavenger, but you have a heart. I'll make it worth your while.

ASHER

Unless you have a cure, I'm not interested.

Harley beams a huge, nearly insane smile,

HARLEY

Funny you mention that.

Everybody in the room goes silent.

In the distance, you can hear the shuffling of Pawns,

They're two floors below, getting closer...

The truth of what Harley said finally clicks in.

Daeshim gasps.

DAESHIM

You're the **Resisto**---?!

GWAAR!

Out of the darkness, a rotted human arm *SWINGS!* Through the air.

THWACK!

It hits Asher in the chest!

TOSS!

Asher goes flying back into the--

---INT. MUSEUM 'WHAT TEETH TELL US' EXHIBIT-EVENING-TOP FLOOR

Asher *slams!* Into the dead Aspirer's body at the entranceway.

The INFECTOR (Fully infected human, 'daddy-long-legs' with an enlarged head, leader of the Pawn pack) creeps towards him.

Nina jumps out of Daeshim's arms. She pushes Harley's back, trying to get him to his feet.

Asher spits blood from his mouth, creating a thick red stain on the tiled floor.

ASHER

Ya, that's right-

The Infectors bloodshot pupils dilate,

ASHER (CONT'D)

You know me.

Asher gestures to the wound on his side.

ASHER (CONT'D)

Here to finish the job?

Daeshim and Nina carry Harley around the Infectors legs towards the Exit door.

We see a single Pawn stalk into the room at the What Teeth Tell Us Exhibit entrance.

It's eyes light up at the sight of humans,

The Pawn opens its mouth, *clickclcikclicklick!*

ASHER (CONT'D)

Get to the roof! Run!

Asher grabs his semi-automatic and racks the slide.

The Infector---

SCREECHES!

It charges like a bull.

Asher points his gun,

BANG! BANG! BANG!

Two shots hit the Infector's skull, one hitting its chest. The infector *skidds*, and *wham!* into the skull of an Allosaurus.

BANG! BANG! BANG!

The Infector kicks. Asher rolls out of the way. The Infector hits the Allosaurus skull instead, scattering bits of preserved bone on the ground.

The Infectors legs give out, allowing Asher a second to
-reload his semi-automatic,

DAESHIM ASHER (CONT'D)
Pick up your feet, man! Get the fuck out of here!

Nina opens the Exit door.

Daeshim drags Harley up the stairs.

Five others join the Pawn at the entrance.

The pack of Pawns runs towards Daeshim, Harley and Nina.

Their jaws open and ready to feast,

Daeshim jumps for the door and *slams!* it shut,

EXT. MUSEUM-ROOFTOP-EVENING

The exit door *ratt, rattt, rattles.* Behind it, we hear the
screeching and clicking of determined Pawns.

Daeshim fumbles with his handgun and points it toward the
door,

Nina tries to help Harley up the stairs,

Harley stares at Daeshim, angry and dumbfounded,

HARLEY
Take the safety off!

Daeshim flicks the switch,

HARLEY (CONT'D)
What kind of soldier are you?

Nina and Harley finally make it to the top step, the evening
sun bathes them in an orangish-yellow light.

The metal door *rattles---* and *bends!*

Daeshim, panicking, points his gun at the door. He tries to
make light of the situation,

DAESHIM
I'm more of the 'motivational
speaker' of the group.

INT. MUSEUM 'WHAT TEETH TELL US' EXHIBIT-EVENING-TOP FLOOR

Asher leaps to his feet, his gun pointed at the Infector's head--

--the world spins.

His blood spatters to the floor.

Asher stumbles for cover. He lands on all fours.

The Infector reaches for Asher and grabs him around the hips.

Asher spots a sharp T-rex tooth; he reaches for it!

The tooth is in his hand,

He twists--

STAB!

Asher plunges the t-rex tooth into the Infector's eye. There's blood all over his hand and arm. Asher has an insane, bloodthirsty look in his eyes.

The Infector thrashes like an angry bull.

Asher holds tight, digging the tooth deeper and deeper into the Infector's face.

The Infector rears upwards and--

SLAMS!

--Asher into the ground.

Time moves in slow motion for Asher.

We see drool on the razor-sharp teeth of the Infector,

We hear Asher's heart, *thwump, thwump, thwumping* in his chest.

V.O (FEMALE)

One day, you'll thank me.

EXT. MUSEUM-ROOFTOP-EVENING

Nina and Harley make it halfway across the parapet.

The door *bursts!* open!

Daeshim narrows his brows, fires the gun, *and pop! Pop! Pop!*

He unloads the magazine into the Pawns and walks backwards up the stairs.

Nina looks down at the fire escape. The rusted metal bars lead to a lower balcony with a three-foot drop into an empty alleyway. Two blue garbage bins are full of rotted trash and debris.

Harley leans against a faintly rumbling generator.

Daeshim scrambles out of the way of a wounded Pawn, who stumbles into the others on the narrow staircase.

HARLEY

They're gunna swarm you!

One of the Pawns falls face-first onto the stairs.

Daeshim tries to fire his gun--- *clink!* The magazine is empty.

NINA

(ASL: Faster! or Come on!)

Daeshim runs to join Harley.

Nina jumps onto the fire escape and climbs down--
--she reaches the lower balcony.

Behind Nina, we see the city streets.

Indira turns the corner into the alley.

Indira fires her bullets into the distance-- *bang, bang!*

Conrad and Dale join her, and they fire their guns. In the distance, there's the sound of dying Pawns.

Daeshim picks up Harley under his armpits.

HARLEY

BEHIND YOU!

The Pawns have caught up!

Harley jumps in front of Daeshim,

The Pawns skid to a halt; their gnashing teeth are inches from Harley's face.

Harley struggles to stand straight. He fumbles closer to the roof edge.

A Pawn reaches out and grabs Harley by his shoulders.

The Pawn opens its mouth...revealing...

...an enormous, wiggling Plaugus, the head of the worm-like creature, peers at Harley from inside the Pawn's throat.

Plaugus are curious parasites...this one knows Harley is different.

HARLEY (CONT'D)

Now-- come on, be reasonable.

The Pawn *clicks!* In acceptance of what Harley is.

Harley is a Resistor, this Plaugus has no interest in him,

The Pawns *JOLTS!* towards Daeshim,

Harley cuts in front again.

HARLEY (CONT'D)

Tell the bouncer he's with me.

Daeshim traverses the stairs as fast as possible; he trips on the last railing.

INDIRA

Get your asses down here!

DAESHIM

Indira?!

HARLEY

They won't hurt me, so get a move on.

Daeshim picks up Nina--

--he jumps!

As soon as Daeshim *thuds!* into the pile of garbage-

JUMP CUT TO:

INT. MUSEUM 'WHAT TEETH TELL US' EXHIBIT-EVENING--TOP FLOOR

Asher *thuds* onto his back on the floor.

The Infector's jaws are inches away from closing around his head.

V.O (FEMALE)

Oh, darling, I know you think this
is torture--

Asher's free hand grabs onto the Infector's top jaw, pushing
the drooling monster away from him.

V.O (FEMALE) (CONT'D)

--but it's training.

Asher hollers, roars, even, like an animal. He's determined
to live.

V.O (FEMALE) (CONT'D)

One day, you'll take everything
I've taught you,

Asher removes the t-rex tooth from the Infectors eye--
-causing it to **screeech!** in pain.

V.O (FEMALE) (CONT'D)

...and use it to save your life.

!!!STAB!!!

The knife sinks into the skull of the Infector.

Asher, still screaming, jumps onto the Infector's back. He
wraps his arms around The Infector's neck.

Asher grabs the knife again and **draggssss** it across the top
of the Infector's skull. He creates an enormous gash,
revealing the Infector's brain.

Clii...cckk,

The Infector's arms hang limply by its sides.

There's a Plaugus latched onto the Infector's brain. It
wiggles, panicking at the sight of Asher and his knife.

Without hesitation, Asher **BITES DOWN** on the Plaugus. Like a
predator, he tears the Plaugus in half.

Groann...

The Infector...

...falls like a tower.

WHAM!

It lands face first. Dead.

EXT. CITY ALLEYWAY-EVENING

Indira leaps over the lip of the garbage bin and grabs Nina by the wrist.

INDIRA

Is she still alive?

Daeshim fumbles out of the garbage bin and onto the sidewalk.

Conrad and Dale take up kneeling positions beside one another. A wave of Pawns runs around the corner into the alley, only to be destroyed in a volley of bullets.

DALE

We'll keep em' back, run for it!

Daeshim and Nina run down the alley towards the Fraser River.

EXT. MUSEUM-ROOFTOP-EVENING

Harley raises both palms towards the Pawn, which watches him as he carefully steps down onto the fire escape.

Once Harley is gone, the leader turns around back towards the Museum exit---

Asher is there. He is soaked in blood.

We focus on the trashcans as the bodies of Pawns plummet onto the cans, spines split by the impact.

Asher follows after Daeshim, Harley and Nina.

We hang on his crazed, disassociated stare for a moment...

EXT. FRASER RIVER-EVENING

Huge rocks mark a path beside enormous chunks of destroyed concrete bridge.

Daeshim picks Nina up and throws her onto his shoulders.

Indira is close behind Daeshim; she twists as she runs through the wet grass, spotting Harley hobbling towards them.

Harley slips on the grass.

INDIRA

Is that--?

DAESHIM

He's the Resistor,

Daeshim wades through the ankle-deep water,

DAESHIM (CONT'D)

I don't want to leave him behind.

Indira catches up. You can hear Conrad and Dale's distant gunfire. She grabs Daeshim by the arm. She looks...sympathetic.

INDIRA

Keep going. It's a three-day journey back to Wall Maria. Stay off the main roads. Don't make any more friends.

DAESHIM

I can't leave without the Resistor!

INDIRA

What did I JUST say?

DAESHIM

He saved us! Please.

Indira reaches Harley,

HARLEY

Ah, my saviour! Thanks, beautiful.

Harley is on his knees. He looks up at Indira, a beaming smile on his face.

She picks him up off of the grass.

INDIRA

If you make it to Wall Maria, we'll be even.

Indira picks him up fireman style, her huge muscles flexing under her shirt.

She carries him to the water and hands him to Daeshim.

INDIRA (CONT'D)

Take your time; they won't follow you through the water. I'm going back for Conrad and Dale.

Daeshim nods,

Indira holds her hand up to stop him from saying anything.

EXT. MUSEUM PARKING LOT-EVENING

Long black shadows cast over the concrete as the sun begins to set.

We sit in a black car when--

Conrad and Dale dash into the frame.

They hide behind two separate vehicles. One is a Grand Cherokee, and the other is a red BMW.

The two men take turns popping out of cover like meerkats.

Pop! Pop! Pop!

Three Pawns drop to the cement-like sandbags.

CONRAD

We got the whole damn city after us!

DALE

Like the good ol' days, is that what you said?

Indira runs past Dale, camera follows as she leaps out of cover from behind the Grand Cherokee.

The last of the Pawns spot her,

Indira shoots Pawns in the head; she then procures a serrated steel machete and chucks it like an axe at a target-- we follow the axe as it,

Thwunks, a Pawn square in the forehead.

Indira stands in the center of the lot with her arms raised.

The final Pawn runs at her, screeching--

Dale and Conrad leap out of cover from both sides and shoot the Pawn dead.

EXT. FRASER RIVER-EVENING

Asher stumbles behind Harley, Nina, and Daeshim. A small river of blood trails behind him as he struggles to keep his eyes open.

The team reach the shoreline. Finally, they are safe.

Daeshim turns to face Asher--- when he,

Drops unconscious to the ground. Face first.

BLACKOUT: