

(Printed with the demonstration version of Fade In)

Adventures of The Hairy Man Ape

Written by

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EXT. YUKON FOREST, NORTH AMERICA -NIGHT

The moonlight cuts through the snow-covered pine trees.

EXT. YUKON FOREST-NIGHT

Then, BOOTS. Heavy. Out of breath. Somebody is running.

INT. CABIN -MOMENTS LATER

Dimly lit. Almost claustrophobic. Shotgun shells scatter across a wooden table.

BOOM- a MAN 40, flannel shirt, red beard, stumbles in. Eyes filled with terror.

He slams the door shut, locks it, and grabs the shotgun off the wall.

THUMP. THUMP. THUMP.

The man raises the shotgun, points it at the door. His breath clouds.

HUNTER

Stay back, or I'll shoot yer' dick
off!

The door knob turns.

HUNTER (cont'd)

I said stay back!

Long beat. Then- BOOM- he fires through the door. There's a long pause of eerie silence. Then-

BAM! BAM! Shots return through the door. The bullets clip his belly. He drops to the floor.

HUNTER (cont'd)

OW! YOU BASTARD!

CONRAD, 40, Militant, long scar carved into his cheek, kicks the door open. He walks in slowly. Pistol in hand.

CONRAD

You weren't suppose to see what you
saw.

HUNTER

I know what I saw!

The hunter groans, half-alive on the floor.

HUNTER (cont'd)
He's real... the legends are true.

CONRAD
Yes. It's all true...but government
classified.

Conrad raises his pistol, aims it directly between his eyes.

CONRAD (cont'd)
You kept him hidden in here for the
last 24 hours. That's a no, no.

HUNTER
Wait, wait!- you can't just-

BAM! A clean shot to the head. Conrad's RADIO statics in.

MAN (V/O)
We got eyes on the target. Wolf
River.

CONRAD
Be there in two seconds.

EXT. YUKON FOREST-NIGHT

It is now when we see him, the legendary SASQUATCH. Brown fur, tall, beastly. Just bad ass. He barrels through.

He's being chased by KIT, 40, red bandana, rebel glare, rifle in hand. He tears through the brush in pursuit.

Conrad burst through the trees, catching up to Kit. Hot on the beast's trail.

Sasquatch charges forward, eyes filled with fear. He hangs a left and he-

EXT. WOLF RIVER, OUTER BANK- CONTINUOUS

Runs along the river's outer bank, breath clouding, his hairy silhouette stark against the MASSIVE blue moon.

...Of course, Conrad and Kit quickly catch up again.

KIT
Give him the shot, Con!

CONRAD

Hold on.

Conrad loads a DART into his rifle -THWIP- the shot misses, sticks to a tree.

SASQUATCH (O.S.)

Shit! Shit! Shit!

KIT

Give him another one!

CONRAD

Quit moving...ape.

Conrad loads another DART -THWIP- a perfect shot right into Sasquatch's butt-cheek.

SASQUATCH

OW! Really? the hamhocks?!

EXT. WOLF RIVER, WATERS - MOMENTS LATER

Sasquatch tumbles, CRASHING down the river bank. He hauls himself up, and limps toward the freezing river.

EXT. OUTER BANK- CONTINUOUS

Conrad and Kit watch Sasquatch disappear off the edge.

KIT

I think you got him.

CONRAD

C'mon, Let's go collect our 100 million dollar reward.

EXT. WOLF RIVER, WATERS - MOMENTS LATER

Conrad and Kit reach the top of the bank, just in time to watch Sasquatch drift away with the current.

KIT

Shit! There goes our grand prize, man!

Sasquatch lifts a giant MIDDLE FINGER. Fuckers...

CONRAD

The dart should've dropped him.

KIT

MR. X is gonna be pissed about this.

CONRAD

This ain't over yet. C'mon I know
where this river ends.

EXT. WOLF RIVER, FEW MILES DOWN STREAM -NIGHT

Sasquatch trudges out of the river, soaked, shivering and completely drained. He plucks the dart out of his butt cheek, tosses it.

SASQUATCH

Bastards...

He walks toward a cave tucked beneath some trees and a large rock.

INT. CAVE -MOMENTS LATER

He ducks inside, glancing over his shoulder to make sure he's not being tailed.

He moves deeper inside the cave, he sits with his back against the jagged rock wall.

SASQUATCH

Fucking hell...

He removes a small STONE from the wall, retrieves a metal ALTOIDS case. Inside: a perfectly rolled joint.

He lights it...He smokes it.

SASQUATCH (cont'd)

Shit yeah.

This is his life right now... a BIGFOOT on the run.

EXT. BROWN FUR COFFEE SHOP, FORKS WASHINGTON- DAY

A small cafe is tucked between the historic town of Forks.

INT. BROWN FUR COFFEE SHOP, COUNTER -CONTINUOUS

This place is packed, wall to wall with customers. ZACK, 21, soft-spoken, fights with an espresso machine. His best friend DANNY, 21, fidgets behind him. A woman, sharply dressed, impatient, is beaming at them.

WOMAN

Is it ready yet?

ZACK

Almost ready. If I can just-

The machine groans, then sprays hot coffee across the counter, soaking the woman's blouse.

WOMAN

Are you kidding me? This is Gucci!

ZACK

I am so sorry, ma'am! Danny. Rag!

DANNY

Zack, I don't do good with angry customers. It gives me anxiety.

WOMAN

Forget it. Just give me a black coffee.

ZACK

Yes, yes-

Danny grabs the hot coffee pot with his hands, it sizzles. He drops the pot and it SHATTERS on the floor.

Danny slips and falls on the the spilled dark roast, he knocks over a tray of pastries.

WOMAN

Can you guys get it together?!

The MANAGER, 50, frazzled, poke-a-dot tie, brown suit, storms out from the back.

MANAGER

What in God's name is happening here?

WOMAN

Your staff is incompetent. I'm
posting this on yelp.

MANAGER

(To the boys)

You two. My office. Now.

INT. MANAGERS OFFICE -MOMENTS LATER

A cramped, cluttered room with Bigfoot posters on the walls.
Zack and Danny sit across from the manager.

MANAGER

We have standards here, at Brown fur
coffee.

ZACK

Sir-

MANAGER

Coffee spills, a bad yelp review and
a dozen pastries ruined? You're
making me look like a clown!

ZACK

It was an accident. The machine has
been acting up all week.

MANAGER

Excuses don't pay for damages! You're
both fired. Clean out your lockers
and get out.

ZACK

But-

MANAGER

Out!

EXT. BROWN FUR PARKING LOT -DAY

Zack and Danny stand by their rusty TOYOTA COROLLA, holding their aprons.

DANNY
I'm really sorry I wimped out back there, man.

ZACK
No worries.

DANNY
I guess we're jobless now, huh.

ZACK
Yep.

DANNY
No job, no money.

ZACK
Yeah.

DANNY
We're probably gonna get evicted.

ZACK
Yep.

DANNY
Shit...

Zack looks up at the sky.

ZACK
My Grandpa use to say: "When things get ugly, go to where the beauty still lives."

DANNY
What did he mean by that?

ZACK
Not sure. To get away. Find where happiness is I guess.

DANNY
Could definitely use that now.

ZACK
Yeah.

DANNY
Rest in peace Grandpa STEVE.

ZACK
He would've been 85 today.

DANNY
Life is way too short, man...

EXT. ZACK'S PARENTS HOUSE -NIGHT

A beautiful suburban home is nestled just outside of Forks.

INT. PARENT'S HOUSE, DINING ROOM -NIGHT

Zack sits across from his parents, HOWARD (60) and NANCY

(60). Howard is a stiff man with thin hair.

The years have been good to Nancy. She's not a day over perfection.

The table is quiet except for the clinking of silverware. A half eaten cake sits: "Happy birthday Steve."

HOWARD
A coffee machine explodes, Danny slips on banana peel- whate'er you guys fucking clowns?

ZACK
Dad, it was a nightmare. Society's breaking me.

HOWARD
Society's breaking you? You worked at a coffee shop, not Congo.

NANCY
Howard!

HOWARD

What? I'm just saying. It all sounds like it could've been avoided, had he done his job correctly.

NANCY

Honey, why don't you try listening instead of performing.

HOWARD

I am listening. I just want you to have a plan. Stability. Not like your grandpa, always chasing dreams in the woods.

NANCY

You always do this every time he tries to open up. And you wonder why he never comes around.

HOWARD

Okay, fine. What is your next plan?

ZACK

Um, I just -- I need to reset. I need to unplug.

A beat.

HOWARD

What're you a damn iphone?

NANCY

Howard, let him breathe.

ZACK

You mind if I crash in Grandpa's room, tonight?

Zack lowers his head.

NANCY

Yes. Just don't mind his old stuff. I was planing on getting rid of it.

INT. GRANDPA STEVE'S OLD BEDROOM -NIGHT

Zack steps inside slowly, the room is still organized. The bed is made, everything preserved in time.

Framed wildlife sketches hang on the wall. A compass rests on the dresser.

He opens the night stand drawer-old newspapers, a rusted harmonica.

Then something catches his eye, a leather journal, tucked inside.

He pulls it out. Inside: hand-drawn maps of a forest, a massive lake, and something circled in red.

With his index finger, he follows the red line to: AN OLD RANGER STATION.

The red ink reads: The special spot.

ZACK

What's so special about this place, grandpa...

HOWARD (O/S)

Thought you might need this.

Howard steps in, holding a glass of water.

ZACK

Thanks, Dad.

Howard glances at the journal.

HOWARD

He was always scribbling in that thing. Never told me why.

ZACK

Yeah.

HOWARD

Anyway, have a goodnight okay. Thanks
for coming.

He leaves the room. Zack tucks the journal under his arm.

INT. FORKS PIZZA -DAY

Dark red booths. A cut-out cardboard of BIGFOOT stands in
the corner. Below it reads: "I believe in the ape."

A TV hums above the counter. The place is mostly empty
except for Zack and Danny.

DANNY

I was thinking we should start a
comic book website.

Zack slides the pizza aside, lays down the JOURNAL and maps.

DANNY (cont'd)

What's this?

ZACK

The Yukon river.

DANNY

Are these your Grandpa's old maps?

ZACK

Yes. There's a reason why he always
ventured here. He calls it a special
place.

DANNY

What are you saying?

ZACK

I want to find it.

A beat.

ZACK (cont'd)

We venture out. Unplug for a bit.
Find out what he was talking about.

DANNY

I don't do "reset", Zack. Last time I
tried something big, I froze... My
cousin back in high school...he was
getting jumped. I just stood there.

ZACK

You're not that guy anymore. You said it yourself, "Life's too short." Come with me to the Yukon. To the wilderness. It's a chance to start over.

DANNY

What if I screw up again?

ZACK

Then we screw up together.

Danny smiles.

DANNY

You really want to do this?

ZACK

What's the worse that can happen?

INT. RICK'S GARAGE - DAY

A garage door lifts open. Standing there is Danny's UNCLE, RICK JACKSON (40). Clean mullet, a bit off, beer in hand. His RED, WHITE and BLUE trucker hat tells us exactly who he is.

Zack, Danny, and Rick move through the cluttered garage. Inside, we see a haven of vintage camping gear. They rummage through his equipment.

RICK

Well, there it is boys. Have at it.

ZACK

Wow. This is more stuff than I imagined.

DANNY

Thank you for letting us borrow your stuff, Uncle Rick.

RICK

No, problemo...

ZACK
This'll do just fine.

ZACK pulls a photo from an old military duffle bag: a younger Rick with a soldier buddy, both grinning in desert camo.

ZACK (cont'd)
Who's this?

RICK
TOMMY. Best damn soldier I knew.
Saved my ass in Desert Storm... till
I got cocky. Called a bad play,
rushed a checkpoint. Got him killed.

DANNY
You never told me that.

RICK
Not exactly bedtime story material,
kid.

Beat.

RICK (cont'd)
Where ya'll boys headed anyway?

ZACK
Yukon.

RICK
You boys watch your asses out there.
The Yukon ain't so forgiving.

EXT. YUKON TERRITORY -DAY

Danny's rusted TOYOTA COROLLA weaves down a narrow gravel road. Snow-capped peaks loom in the distance.

The land is vast. This is the YUKON- rugged Northern Alaska, where nature rules.

EXT. YUKON, CAMP SITE -DAY

A TOYOTA COROLLA rattles to a stop at the edge of a breath taking river. Pine trees tower over the bank.

The crystal clear river glistens under the blue sky. This place is marvelous.
The boys step out, bags slung over their shoulders.

ZACK

This is it. The place Grandpa talked about.

DANNY

I don't know, man. This place is giving me the creeps.

ZACK

Are you serious? this place looks like a Bob Ross painting.

DANNY

Bob Ross my ass. People get eaten out here.

Danny halts, eyes narrowing on a massive footprint etched in the dirt.

DANNY (cont'd)

Wait, what is that?

DANNY (cont'd)

Is that a... footprint?

Zack crouches beside it, studying the impression with growing unease.

ZACK

Just a moose print. C'mon, the ranger station is ten miles from here.

EXT. CAVE -NIGHT

Back in the same cave we were at earlier. The moonlight spills through the pine trees.

INT. CAVE MOUTH -MOMENTS LATER

Sasquatch sits hunched around a small crackling fire. A lit joint hangs off his lips. He watches the stars. It's peace.

Then- a mechanical hum slices through the stillness. Sasquatch freezes.

A DRONE glides across the treetops. A red light scans the terrain.

SASQUATCH
You gotta be shitting me.

He flicks the joint, kicks dirt over the fire. The drone swoops lower- it's light shining into the cave.

Sasquatch roars, swings a piece of log like a club- but the drone zips higher. It hovers out of reach.

Sasquatch bolts out of the cave, scrambles up the jagged riverbank and into the dark forest.

Behind him the drone rises, scanning...then chases.

EXT. FACILITY, MOUNTAIN SIDE -DAY

A massive high-tech compound clings to the side of a remote mountain, its architecture juts from the rock like a circular UFO crashed in it.

INT. LAB ROOM -CONTINUE

A MAN in a sharp suit, stands in a sterile lab, staring at a monitor of Sasquatch's glowing DNA.

This is MR. X, 50, Bald, wealth and power oozes out of pores. Determination glows all around him.

Another monitor shows Conrad- a video call is taking place.

CONRAD
We got a lead on the ape. Near wolf river.

MR. X
Good. No mistakes this time, Conrad. That creature's my life's work.

Mr. X brushes a small, worn photo taped to the console: a younger MR. X with a man in a lab coat, smiling at area 51.

CONRAD (O/S)
Is that your brother?

MR. X
Was. Died for this project. A failure
I won't repeat. Without the apes DNA,
his death-my work- means nothing.

CONRAD
We'll get it, boss.

INT. YUKON PINE FOREST, TENT -NIGHT

Zack and Danny lay side by side. The sounds of nature buzz in the background. It's pretty relaxing.

DANNY
Your Grandpa wasn't lying about it
being so beautiful out here. But
creepy. What if there's something out
there?

ZACK
Like what? Relax, it's just the
stars.

DANNY
I'm serious, Zack. What if something
happens and I...I can't handle it?

ZACK
You're here, aren't you? That's
handling it.

Zack is looking over the journal, flipping through pages.

DANNY
What else is on the map?

ZACK
Um... Uh...

Zack sees a sketch of some FIGURE hiding in the woods. He quickly turns the page.

The next page: A RED CIRCLE around an old ranger station.

ZACK (cont'd)
Uh- nothing new.

DANNY
You know, I've been thinking about
the comic book website. How about we
try and open an actual store?

ZACK
That's ambitious.

DANNY
I was thinking we can call it, "Cape
& Cowl Collective."

ZACK
Got a ring to it... Hold that
thought, I gotta pee.

EXT. YUKON PINE FOREST -NIGHT

Zack steps into the dark, relieves himself on a tree. THEN,
a DRONE whizzes past his head.

ZACK
What the hell--

The drone hovers above him, before rocketing skyward.
Disappearing. THEN, branches snap. Heavy breathing. Panic.

Sasquatch stumbles out of the woods, panting, eyes wild, fur
matted. Zack spins around. Rawwwrrrr.

ZACK (cont'd)
WHOA!

He screams at the top of his lungs, peeing on Sasquatch.

ZACK (cont'd)
HOLY SHIT!!!

Sasquatch grabs him by the shoulders.

SASQUATCH
Who sent you!

ZACK
I'M SORRY! I'M SORRY! I DON'T KNOW
ANYTHING!

SASQUATCH
How many of you are after me?

DANNY (O/S)
Get away! I know how to use this
thing!

Danny bursts out of the tent, waving the bear spray. He
sprays Sasquatch in the face.

SASQUATCH
AHH! MY EYES! WHAT THE SHIT, MAN!

Sasquatch roars, blindly kicking Danny in the nuts. Then,
grabs the tent and rips it in half like a butt napkin.

DANNY
Ow! my nuts!

SASQUATCH
Who are you guys working for?

ZACK
Wait, did you just talk?

DANNY
He most certainly did just talk.

SASQUATCH
Yes. I talked. Now how about
something for my eyes before I punt
his ass to the river.

Zack quickly takes off his hoodie, hands it to the beast.

ZACK

Oh my God, I can't believe it's
really you. Sasquatch!

SASQUATCH

The hell's that?

ZACK

It's you. Your name. The legendary
Bigfoot.

SASQUATCH

Fuck no! my name's STEVE.

DANNY

That's so weird...

Danny stuffs the bear spray in his pants pocket.

SASQUATCH

Listen, kid. I don't have time for
this shit. I'm in a lot of danger
right now. There's these men who are
trying to kill me.

ZACK

Kill you? Why?

SASQUATCH

I don't have time to explain. They're
armed and on the move. I need to get
out of these woods.

Suddenly, the same drone screams past Danny's head.

DANNY

OH! GOD!

SASQUATCH

Duck!

The drone fires a tiny missile -BOOM- a tree splits from the
explosion. The boys bolt, the drone gives them a chase.

ZACK
Holy shit!

SASQUATCH
We gotta move!

DANNY
What about our stuff?

SASQUATCH
Fuck it!

Sasquatch, Zack, and Danny tear through the trees. The drone screams after them, mini-gun blazing. Branches explode.

ZACK
How many drones are there?

SASQUATCH
I counted one!

ZACK
Watch your back!

Sasquatch veers down a narrow path. The boys split -left and right.

The drone halts mid-air, scanning. It locks another missile in, aiming at Zack.

Zack moves, hides behind a tree. The drone hovers THEN-circles around the tree and fires.

Zack dodges, the mini-missile disrupts the earth. Dirt showers down.

The drone spins. Suddenly- a blur of fur and fury, Sasquatch launches from the trees, airborne like an attacking cougar.

He karate-chops the drone in half, metal splitting with a loud CRACK.

The pieces spiral mid-air into a fireball, metal pieces fly.

ZACK (cont'd)
Holy shit... you just kung-fu'd a drone.

SASQUATCH
Yeah... I do that sometimes.

Danny emerges from the trees.

DANNY
Is it over?

EXT. YUKON FOREST, TRAIL -LATER

Sasquatch is burying the drone. Zack and Danny watch him.

SASQUATCH
Can't let them track me again.

Sasquatch rises.

SASQUATCH (cont'd)
It was nice knowing you two.

He walks away.

ZACK
Wait. Where you going?

SASQUATCH
Anywhere but here.

ZACK
Wait. We can help you.

SASQUATCH
Absolutely not. I don't need you two getting in my way.

DANNY
Zack, what are you doing? Are you trying to get us killed?

ZACK

No... But we can help him.

DANNY

Help him how? You're going to put us
in the middle of some shit, Zack!

ZACK

Are you crazy? It's a Sasquatch. We
can't just let him get hurt.

DANNY

This is not a good idea.

Zack turns.

ZACK

Wait up.

Sasquatch stops.

ZACK (cont'd)

We can drive you to the city. We can
hide you. give you a head start.

SASQUATCH

The city? I'm not fond of humans
right now.

ZACK

You're alone out here. We've got a
car. Let us help you. Consider it a
SAFE POINT.

Sasquatch stops. Thinking.

SASQUATCH

How far is your car?

ZACK

It's about twenty miles.

Beat.

ZACK (cont'd)
It's the least I can do.

Suddenly, in the distance... sounds of an engine build.

DANNY
Oh shit, what is that??.

SASQUATCH
We got to move. I know a spot where
we can lay low til morning. Then we
can trek our way to your car.

EXT. WOLF RIVER, CAVE ENTRANCE -NIGHT

Sasquatch, Zack and Danny scramble down the rocky river bank.

The moonlight paints the river and the forest a midnight blue.

ZACK
Where are we?

SASQUATCH
Somewhere they'd least expect.

INT. CAVE -NIGHT

A fire flickers. Danny snores, balled inside his hoodie. Zack and Sasquatch sit across from each other.

ZACK
You ever get tired of running?

SASQUATCH
Doesn't everyone?

Zack stares into the fire.

ZACK

I came out to figure things out.
Instead, I found...you.

SASQUATCH

Lucky for you.

ZACK

I just didn't know what else to do.

SASQUATCH

Then we're the same.

Sasquatch lights a joint, takes a hit.

ZACK

You smoke?

SASQUATCH

Shit, yeah. You don't?

ZACK

I've never tried it.

Sasquatch notices Zack's journal.

SASQUATCH

That yours?

ZACK

My grandpa's. It's like a tour guide.

Zack notices a long scar down the ape's side.

ZACK (cont'd)

What happened?

SASQUATCH

The cost of being made instead born.

ZACK

You escaped from them. That's why
they want you?

SASQUATCH

Two men. But there's someone else. A
man they work for who hides in the
shadows. Mr. X.

A beat.

SASQUATCH (cont'd)
They want what's inside me. But
they're not gonna get it.

ZACK
I'll make sure that they won't. I'm
getting you to the safe point.

SASQUATCH
Sleep. Tomorrow, we keep moving. And
you'll need more than just hope.

INT. CAVE - DAY

EARLY MORNING HOURS.

Sunlight filters through the cave. Everyone is asleep. The
cave is calm.

Then, rifles cock. Conrad and Kit step inside. The boy's
snap awake.

SASQUATCH
Shit.

CONRAD
Freeze. You all come out with your
hands up.

EXT. WOLF RIVER, CAVE MOUTH -MOMENTS LATER

CONRAD
Hiding here? It's almost like you
wanted to get caught.

SASQUATCH
I figured it'd be the last place
you'd look.

CONRAD
I know these woods better than
anyone.

A flat-bed truck idles on top of the bank. On the bed: a giant steel cage with the door open.

CONRAD (cont'd)
Cuff him. Put him the cage.

ZACK
Where are you taking him?

CONRAD
That's none of your concern, boy.

Kit suddenly steps forward and WHACKS Sasquatch in the gut with the butt of his rifle. The ape grunts, falls down.

ZACK
What the hell you do that for?!

KIT
That's for biting my nuts. I should shoot his whole ass off!

SASQUATCH
You deserved it!

KIT
Fuck you!

Kit kicks Sasquatch repeatedly in the stomach.

CONRAD
At ease, soldier. Cuff him.

Kit locks the restraints around Sasquatch's wrists. Hangs the keys on his waist.

KIT
What about these two?

DANNY
You can just let us go. I promise we won't talk.

CONRAD

Shoot em! Send them down the river.
They've seen enough.

KIT

They'll just float down the river,
leaving behind evidence. How about we
throw them off the cliff. Feed these
muthafuckas' to the bears.

CONRAD

I like your train of thought.

EXT. CONRAD'S LOG CABIN -DAY

We establish a log cabin deep in the middle of Yukon forest.
This thing sits at the edge of a massive cliff.

EXT. LOG CABIN, CLIFFSIDE -DAY

The flatbed truck screeches to a stop. Kit hops out, rifle
raised, forcing Zack and Danny toward the edge.

Nearby, Conrad levels a pistol at Sasquatch, still locked in
the cage.

Conrad dials MR.X - he answers.

CONRAD

We got him, sir. Alive and well.

MR. X (V/O)

Excellent Mr. Conrad. Your efficiency
is, as always, deeply appreciated.
Chopper's en route. We're going to
bomb the entire forest...can't leave
a footprint behind.

Conrad hangs up.

CONRAD

Choppers en route!

SASQUATCH
You're going to regret this.

EXT. CLIFFSIDE- MOMENTS LATER

KIT
When that chopper lands your friend
is off to the lab. Tests, dissection,
all that shit.

ZACK
He's not a science project!

DANNY
C'mon man, you don't have to do this.

KIT
Orders are orders.

DANNY
We're just kids. Nobody's going to
believe us anyway. Just let us go.

KIT
SHUT YO ASS UP, SWEET STUFF!

Danny looks to Zack.

DANNY
I guess this is goodbye, man.

Danny lowers his head. The view is insane. A 300 foot drop.

KIT
Don't worry, the bears will enjoy
you.

ZACK
We got something for the bears.

Danny reaches in his pocket and pulls out the BEAR SPRAY.
Wooosshhh. He sprays Kit in the eyes.

KIT
OW! YOU MUTHAFUCKA!

Zack lunges- SMACK!- kicks Kit in the balls. The rifle clatters. Zack grabs it. Danny snatches the cage keys.

ZACK
Run!

Zack aims the rifle, fires at Conrad- TATATAT!- misses.

CONRAD
Jesus Christ!

Conrad bolts behind the log cabin, taking cover. Zack unlocks the cage.

ZACK
We gotta move!

SASQUATCH
Get in the truck!

They sprint around the truck. Behind them- GUNFIRE- Conrad returns, spraying bullets.

Zack jumps into the driver side- TING! Bullets ping off the metal.

Kit, half-blind, staggers from the cliff side, gun blazing.

KIT
I'M GONNA GET YOU SUCKA!!!

Zack starts the truck. Danny leaps into the truck bed, behind the cage.

SASQUATCH
I don't fit!

Sasquatch crams into the passenger side-one leg in, one hanging out the window.

BAM! Kit fires. Sasquatch's TOE EXPLODES- blood sprays.

SASQUATCH (cont'd)
AHHHHH! FUCK!

ZACK
OH MY GOD!!

SASQUATCH

Go! Go! Go!

Zack slams the pedal. The truck fishtails, gravel flying as bullets whiz past.

PING! Bullet hits the cage. Danny ducks behind it. Then-SMASH- the back window shatters. Glass cuts Zack's arm.

KIT

They're getting away!

CONRAD

Trucks' got a tracker. We'll find them.

The truck vanishes in the distance.

EXT. YUKON FOREST, DIRT PATH -DAY

The truck barrels down a muddy path, tires kicking up rocks. The cage in the back rattles as Danny holds on for dear life.

Inside the cab, Zack is gripping the wheel.

ZACK

Ow! My arm!

SASQUATCH

Just a graze.

DANNY

(Poking his head in)

I'm not cut out for this!

The path narrows. Trees tighten. The truck crashes through plowing them down.

ZACK

Did we lose them?

SASQUATCH

I think so. Cut through here.

ZACK

Are you sure?

SASQUATCH

Trust me!

Zack turns the wheel -hard left- the truck ramps off a small path.

The truck lands, rough, but safe. Up ahead we see an OLD RANGER STATION.

SASQUATCH (cont'd)

This is it.

EXT. RANGER STATION, FOREST -DAY

They climb out of the truck, limping and coughing. Conrad and Kit are nowhere to be seen.

Zack has a giant GASH down his forearm. Bleeding. The gang comes up to an old, overgrown ranger station, half collapsed, vines crawling up its log walls.

In the distance there's a giant RADIO TOWER.

ZACK

The old ranger station?

INT. RANGER STATION -MOMENTS LATER

They step inside. Dust floats in beams of sunlight. Maps, and photos hang on the walls.

Zack brushes off a newspaper pinned to the wood:
"Unexplained Sightings Continue in Yukon Wilds."

An old radio is playing some PODCAST. Guys talking about ufo's and Bigfoot.

Zack sits on a metal table, gazing the interior. Sasquatch grabs a FIRST AID kit off the wall.

SASQUATCH

Patch yourself up, kid.

Beat.

SASQUATCH (cont'd)
This is where I use to hide.

ZACK
This place is in my Grandpa's
journal.

SASQUATCH
He must've known this place.

Zack sees a framed picture of Sasquatch with his arm around
another FEMALE Sasquatch.

ZACK
Wait... There's more of you?

SASQUATCH
Was...

ZACK
It was them, wasn't it.

SASQUATCH
Her name was KATIE. My love...

ZACK
What happened?

SASQUATCH
They tried to capture both of us. She
was killed in the process. I got
away.

Sasquatch props his FOOT on the table.

ZACK
Your toe - it grew back.

SASQUATCH

Mr. X wants to engineer a new kind of soldier. stronger. Faster. Nearly indestructible.

Beat.

SASQUATCH (cont'd)

I regenerate faster than any species in the world.

ZACK

Where did you come from?

SASQUATCH

You wouldn't believe it if I told you, kid.

The distant whir of drones cuts through the air. Danny stiffens, eyes wide-panic rising.

DANNY

Are those drones? Guys! They're coming. I think we're being tracked.

SASQUATCH

Everyone stay put.

DANNY

I can't do this. I can't do this.

Danny bursts out the back door of the ranger station- pure fear in his eyes.

EXT. RANGER STATION BASE, PINE FOREST -DAY

Zack charges after him, heart pounding. Confused.

ZACK

Danny!

ZACK (cont'd)

Wait up!

DANNY

I'm done. This whole thing... It's not fixing anything in me. I thought it would. But I'm just scared.

ZACK

We made Steve a promise. We got to get him to the safe point.

DANNY

YOU made him a promise. Not me. I freeze, I fail-same as always. My cousins face, bloody, because I didn't help...I see it every time I close my eyes.

ZACK

You're not failing, you're here.

DANNY

I'm only here because I didn't want to let you down. But this? This will get us killed. I'm sorry, man.

ZACK

We can't leave him here--

DANNY

And I can't keep risking my life.

A beat. Whirring builds.

DANNY (cont'd)

The city's not going to help him. It'll just put him a different kind of cage. You know this better than I do.

ZACK

Danny--

DANNY

I'm going back home. Where the beauty is.

ZACK
Fine...Take this.

Zack hands him the journal.

ZACK (cont'd)
It'll lead you back to the car.

DANNY
I'm sorry.

Danny leaves. Disappears somewhere in the woods.

EXT. SKY ABOVE STATION -CONTINUOUS

Twenty ARMED DRONES whirr overhead- guns, missiles locked.

ZACK
Shit.

INT. RANGER STATION -MOMENTS LATER

Zack crashes in. Sasquatch tosses him the rifle.

SASQUATCH
You made your choice.

Sasquatch grabs a SHOTGUN off the wall.

SASQUATCH (cont'd)
I made mine.

ZACK
I'm half Canadian. I don't shoot.

SASQUATCH
Use your other half. Aim and pull.

He pumps his shotgun.

SASQUATCH (cont'd)
Showtime, bitch.

The first drone opens fire- wood shreds, glass shatters.

SASQUATCH (cont'd)
Pull!

Zack shoots, dives behind a table. Sasquatch hunkers down, clam.

ZACK
There's so many of them!

SASQUATCH
Shoot anyway!

The drones dip low- surrounding the station. Four on one-side, five on the other.

Sasquatch blast two from the window. They drop.

SASQUATCH (cont'd)
It's like duck hunting!

Zack pops out -BAM! BAM! two more drones drop.

SASQUATCH (cont'd)
Seven left!

The remaining seven hover at the door- mini-guns whirl- TAT-TAT-TAT-TAT! The entrance disintegrates.

Sasquatch rolls clear, returns fire-four drones down. Reloads, fast.

ZACK
Last mag!

They brace back-to-back, like some double dragon type shit. THREE drones occupy the entrance.

BOOM! BOOM! They unload. The PHOTO of Sasquatch and KATIE crashes to the floor.

SASQUATCH
I'm out!

ZACK
Me too! What do we do!

The three drones fire- TAT-TAT- SHREDDING EVERYTHING INSIDE.

SASQUATCH
GET BEHIND ME, KID!

Sasquatch wraps himself around Zack, taking shots to his back.

CLINK... ROLL...

A grenade spins in.

RICK (O.S.)
Say hello to my little friend!

BOOM! THREE drones explode. Rick charges in guns blazing. He pulls another grenade- Zack stops him.

ZACK
You'll bury us!

RICK
Relax, rookie. I lost Tommy in desert storm, I ain't losing ya'll.

Rick throws the grenade- the roof collapses. Zack's leg gets pinned.

SASQUATCH
Nice one, Rambo.

Sasquatch lifts the wood, pulling Zack free.

RICK
You good, kid?

ZACK
Next time, try not to kill us.

RICK
I figured you guys could use the back up. When you mentioned Yukon, I knew it be dangerous.

ZACK
I'm not even going to ask how you found us.

RICK
There's a tracker in my tent you borrowed.

Rick stares at Sasquatch.

RICK (cont'd)
Damn. You're real.

SASQUATCH
Military?

RICK
Artillery brigade. Desert storm.

SASQUATCH
It's honor to fight along you.

RICK
The honors mine.

SASQUATCH
We need to move. Safe point.

RICK
Where?

ZACK
The city.

RICK
Where's Danny?

SASQUATCH
Let's hope he made it.

RICK
Trucks out back.

They head to the rear exit. Zack picks up the fallen photo-
Grandpa Steve with a young Sasquatch.

Zack freezes, eyes wide. No way...

EXT. FORKS, RESIDENTIAL STREET -NIGHT

A quiet suburban street. Rick's truck pulls into the drive way.

EXT. ZACK'S PARENTS HOUSE -NIGHT

Sasquatch is disguised in a giant hoodie and sunglasses.
Zack and the ape jump out of the truck.

RICK
You sure you're good here?

ZACK
Yeah.

RICK
I'm gonna' check on Danny. He's all I
got left.

ZACK
Call as soon as you get word.

Rick nods, throws the truck in reverse.

SASQUATCH
If anyone asks, I'm your hairy
foreign friend from Peru.

INT. ZACK'S PARENTS HOUSE, LIVING ROOM- NIGHT

Zack enters. Howard and Nancy are in the kitchen preparing supper.

NANCY
Honey, is that you?

ZACK
Yes, mom. I'll be down in a minute.

Zack sneaks Sasquatch upstairs into his bedroom.

INT. ZACK'S CHILDHOOD BEDROOM -MOMENTS LATER

Sasquatch is too tall for this tiny room. He just stands there.

ZACK (cont'd)
Okay, this is my old bedroom. Just
stay here and don't make any sounds.

SASQUATCH
I'm freaking out! I don't like this.

ZACK
My parents cannot know you're here.
They'll freak out.

SASQUATCH
Fuck me...

ZACK

I'll be back as soon as possible.

Zack leaves the bedroom.

SASQUATCH

Zaaack! Zaaaack! come back here.

Sasquatch stands awkwardly in the middle of the room, scanning his surroundings, looking at things he's never seen before.

He notices a lava lamp glowing on the night stand. Blobs of red goo floating hypnotically.

SASQUATCH (cont'd)

What...is...that?

He slowly reaches out and touches the glass. The goo shifts. The blobs pulse.

SASQUATCH

Nope! Nope! Nope!

The house cat slips into the bedroom, curious.

SASQUATCH (cont'd)

Gahh! what the hell is that?!

INT. X-VAULT LAB -NIGHT

White lights hum over glass and steel. On the other side of the glass wall sits KATIE, chained. There's strength in her.

The door hisses open. Mr X steps in, composed and cold.

MR. X

You're fading Katie.

Beat.

MR. X (cont'd)

No healing. No enhancements. You're not like him.

He kneels, studies her like a failed prototype.

MR. X (cont'd)
He was the breakthrough. You were
just... sentimental.

Katie holds his gaze, defiant.

KATIE
You're chasing dreams.

MR. X
Immortality isn't a dream. It's a
debt I intend to collect.

Beat.

MR. X (cont'd)
My brother TOMMY died serving this
country that forgot him. I won't make
the same mistake with my creations.

KATIE
This won't bring back your dead
brother.

Mr. X's expression hardens. He backhands her. Hard.

MR. X
Neither did your father. But progress
doesn't ask permission.

His ear piece buzzes.

CONRAD (V.O.)
Sir... we lost him.

Mr. X exhales slowly.

MR. X
Where?

CONRAD (V.O.)
The city, maybe. They're trying to
expose. But... there's still one kid
in the woods.

Mr. X stands, straightens his jacket.

MR. X
Then he's mine.

He pockets his sidearm.

MR. X (cont'd)
If you want it done right... gotta do
it yourself.

INT. LAB HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Mr. X walks with quiet rage. Techs and guards clear the path. He enters the elevator. The doors slide shut.

INT. PARENT'S HOUSE, DINING ROOM TABLE -NIGHT

Zack, Howard, and Nancy sit at the table. It's super quiet. Dinner is served out in front of them.

HOWARD
Men with guns, huh?

ZACK
Dad, I know you don't believe me. But
there's something else I want to tell
you.

Cutting him off.

NANCY
Zack, your father has some good news
for you.

ZACK
Good news?

NANCY
Tell him, honey.

Above the dinner table, THUMPING. A muffled groan.

HOWARD
The hell is that?

ZACK
Oh, those are just old pipes. You
know this place.

Cutting him off again.

HOWARD
Anyways, I might've found you a job,
son.

ZACK
Oh, wow. What kind of job?

HOWARD
It's a great opening--

ZACK
An opening?

HOWARD
A real office. Benefits, stability.

Upstairs, a low growl. THUMPING. The ceiling creaks. "Ow,
fuck!"

Suddenly, the ceiling CRACKS. A giant HAIRY LEG crashes
through the ceiling, dangling over the dinner table.

Nancy screams. Howard jumps back, dropping his fork.

HOWARD
WHAT THE HELL IS THAT??

SASQUATCH
OW! my balls.

NANCY
AHHHHH!!!!

ZACK
Long story short, I found a
Sasquatch.

INT. LIVING ROOM - LATER

Howard and Nancy sit stiffly on the couch. Pale and wide-
eyed like they've just seen some creature.

The kitchen table is wrecked from the ceiling debris. In the corner, towering and slightly hunched, stands Sasquatch. Awkward, way too big for the room.

ZACK (cont'd)
Mom...Dad... don't be scared.

HOWARD
I've had two heart attacks in five minutes, Zack.

NANCY
Is it real?

Nancy pulls out her PHONE, starts recording Steve.

ZACK
Mom, this is Steve. I promise he's harmless.

SASQUATCH
Uh... Mr. and Mrs... Zack's parents.
I'm really sorry about all this.

He gestures to the wreckage at the dinner table. A piece of drywall falls and SMASHES on a plate, shatters it.

SASQUATCH (cont'd)
And that too...

HOWARD
What is happening right now?

ZACK
He's in real danger. I rescued him from the woods. There's evil men after him.

HOWARD
You take that thing back.

SASQUATCH
These people are trying to kill me.

HOWARD

Who?

SASQUATCH

An evil scientist. Gosh, I'm freaking idiot.

EXT. YUKON FOREST, CAMP SITE -NIGHT

Danny emerges from the trees, scraped and exhausted. He sees the Toyota Corolla parked where they left it.

He exhales in relief, opens the driver side door-

MR. X

Going somewhere?

Danny freezes. Mr.X and a bloodied but very much alive Conrad, steps in from behind the car. Grabs him.

DANNY

Let me go! I'm nobody, I swear!

MR. X

Nobody? Then why are you here?

CONRAD

Running away like always.

MR. X

You're coming with us.

DANNY

Let me go!

Danny's dragged off, yelling as the car doors slam.

INT. ZACK'S PARENT'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Howard and Nancy sit across Zack. Zack tries to remain calm.

HOWARD

So you plan on keeping him here?

ZACK

Temporarily.

NANCY

Can't you just call the police?

ZACK

No we can't. We can't have him go public. It would freak everybody out.

Howard thinks.

HOWARD

We can't keep him here. It's too risky.

ZACK

Where is he going to go, dad?

HOWARD

In the garage... I can build him a room. Keep him safe for a bit.

ZACK

You mean that, dad?

HOWARD

I spent years keeping you at arm's length, thinking it'd make you stronger. Like my dad did to me. I was wrong. You're doing something crazy, but it's right. I just want to help.

Zack receives a message via Danny's phone. An audio clip plays- Danny's voice, scared. Panicked.

MR. X (V/O)

Turn over the asset. I trust you didn't go public with your new friend, for it would jeopardize his life.

(MORE)

MR. X (V/O) (cont'd)
The ape comes to me, or your friend
Danny doesn't come back in one piece.

DANNY (O/S)
Zack help me!

Everyone looks to each other.

MR. X (V/O)
The old ranger station.

Zack turns to Steve.

ZACK
They got him...

INT. JEEP -NIGHT

The jeep bumps through the dark woods, headlights slicing through the trees.

Conrad drives, silent and focused. Kit rides shotgun, handgun across his lap.

In the backseat, Danny sits bound and gagged -eyes wide, breathing hard.

Beside him, Mr. X stares out the window, calm as a coiled viper.

MR. X
When the ape arrives for the
exchange... We blow the entire
forest. We don't leave one footprint
behind.

Danny lowers his head.

MR. X (cont'd)
You'll have a front row seat.

DANNY
I'm not watching this time.

INT. LIVING ROOM, ZACK'S PARENTS HOUSE -NIGHT

The family sits in silence.

NANCY

Ransom?

SASQUATCH

I'll do it. I'll go back. I'm not going to let Danny die for me.

ZACK

No, Steve. Please...

SASQUATCH

I can't let this happen.

Sasquatch leaves the house. Zack chases after him. We drift to--

EXT. DRIVE WAY -MOMENTS LATER

Zack catches up with Sasquatch in the driveway. He stops.

ZACK

This is suicide.

SASQUATCH

I made peace with that.

Silence.

ZACK

You knew him. My Grandfather. He raised you.

Sasquatch turns, finally looks at Zack.

SASQUATCH

They called it Project clone.

FLASH IMAGE: A bone, massive and ancient, on a steel table. "Area 51" stamped on a crate behind it.

SASQUATCH (V/O)

They found a Gigantopithecus bone in
the Nevada desert. I was the first.

FLASH IMAGE: A young GRANDPA STEVE, placing a blanket over
baby Sasquatch.

SASQUATCH (V/O) (cont'd)

I didn't know what I was. But he-
Steve, treated me like a son.

FLASH IMAGE: A smaller creature-gentle eyes, warm smile.

SASQUATCH (V/O) (cont'd)

Then they made her. Katie. She was
like me...but different. Kind.
Curious. My best friend.

Sasquatch clenches his jaw.

SASQUATCH

After the death of his brother,
Tommy. Mr. X had a sudden change. He
didn't want a family anymore. He
wanted an army.

FLASH IMAGE: A lab. Screams. Katie strapped to a table.

SASQUATCH (cont'd)

He tested her first. But she couldn't
regenerate.

FLASH IMAGE: Grandpa Steve, stepping between Mr. X and a
cage.

GRANDPA STEVE

They're children. Not weapons!

MR. X

They're mine.

SASQUATCH

And before they can test me, he got
us out of there.

FLASH IMAGE: Mr. X pulling the trigger. Steve falling.

SASQUATCH (cont'd)
He risked everything. He gave me
life. He gave his up to protect me.

ZACK
Mr. X murdered my Grandpa.

Beat.

ZACK (cont'd)
He protected you. Raised you. Never
went public with it. He just did what
was right.

SASQUATCH
He wants my DNA to bring his brother
back and create a super soldier.
Everything under his control.

Zack steps closer.

ZACK
I realize now why I'm here. To finish
what my grandpa started. To help you.
Keep the legend alive.

Sasquatch nods.

ZACK (cont'd)
We finish this.

SASQUATCH
Or die trying.

INT. RICK'S GARAGE -NIGHT

The garage door swings open. Sasquatch and Zack follow Rick
inside.

Rick strides over to a grimy section of a wall, smiling. He
slaps a hidden button.

With a mechanical whirr, a secret panels slides open,
revealing a full ARSENAL: Rifles, shotguns, grenades, camo
gear.

RICK
You boys ain't seen no shit like
this.

SASQUATCH
I'm impressed.

RICK
They took my nephew, now I'm gonna
take their balls.

Zack and Sasquatch immediately start grabbing weapons.
Sasquatch casually picks up a massive rifle, it looks like a
toy in his hands.

MONTAGE:

-The boys arm up.

-Rick's truck is packed tight. Zack, Rick, and Sasquatch are
crammed inside, bristling with gear.

-Sasquatch, with a joint in his mouth, loads a rifle with
his fingers the size of bananas, snapping the bolt with a
grin.

-The truck bounces down back roads, headlights slicing
through the darkness.

-The joint gets passed around, Zack coughs his lungs out.

-The truck is at a gas station, Rick is filling it up. Zack
and Sasquatch wait patiently inside.

EXT. RANGER STATION base -EARLY MORNING

They crest a ridge. Below them: The ranger station.
Sasquatch, Zack, and Rick peek over.

We see armed surround Mr. X, Kit, Conrad, and Danny. The
steel cage is at the center of it all.

ZACK
What do you smell, Steve?

SASQUATCH
I smell Danny. He may have shit his
pants.

RICK
Dammit, boy.

The helicopter descends from the tree tops. It lowers a rope.

RICK (cont'd)
There's the chopper. Armed with Hell
fire missiles.

ZACK
What do we do?

SASQUATCH
Stick to the plan.

EXT. RANGER STATION BASE- MOMENTS LATER

Sasquatch steps from the trees, hands up. The armed men freeze.

SASQUATCH
Let the boy go.

MR. X
Not yet.

SASQUATCH
I'm here. That was the deal.

MR. X
Get in the cage.

No argument. Sasquatch glares, steps in. Conrad slams it shut, bolts it tight.

MR. X (cont'd)
Well done, Mr. Conrad.

He hands over a black briefcase. Conrad pops it open- cash stacked to the lid. He grins.

KIT
Bout' time...

CONRAD
Pleasure doing business.

MR. X
Release the boy.

Conrad shoves Danny forward.

MR. X (cont'd)
Never let it be said that I'm not a
man of my word.

Then- BAM- Danny drops- shot mid-step. Kit lowers a smoking
pistol.

SASQUATCH
What was that?!

MR. X
No witnesses.

Then- a flaming truck barrels down the slope- Rick's truck.

MR. X (cont'd)
What the hell?

BOOM! The truck detonates, engulfing the clearing in fire.

KIT
Who's that?

Rick and Zack burst from the haze, unloading bullets. Guards
fall fast. Blood sprays.

Mr. X dives behind a jeep. The chopper lifts off overhead.

MR. X
(Into earpiece)
Priority extraction. Top of the
tower.

He looks to Conrad.

MR. X (cont'd)
Keep the monkey breathing.

Mr. X runs for the radio tower. Conrad fires back, covering
him.

Rick charges toward the cage. He shoots the locks off.
Sasquatch rips the door open, grabs Danny's body.

Sasquatch sprints toward the ranger station with Danny over
his shoulder.

Zack and Rick follow, laying down cover fire.

INT. RANGER STATION - MOMENTS LATER

Sasquatch lays Danny's limp body on the table with care. He turns to Zack, stern.

SASQUATCH
Bullet passed through.

DANNY
Ow, those bastards...

ZACK
I'm sorry, man. What the hell are we going to do?

RICK
He's bleeding out.

Without a word, Sasquatch grabs RICK's knife, slices his palm, and lets his blood drip onto Danny's wound.

The wound closes, heals up pretty quick.

ZACK
What the-

DANNY
I didn't know you can do that?

SASQUATCH
It was worth a try.

Rick looks out the window.

RICK
Guys, they're coming!

INT. NEWSROOM - DAY

A BREAKING NEWS banner flashes across the screen.

ANCHORWOMAN
Unbelievable footage out of Forks, Washington this morning, a woman has uploaded what appears to be the first real sighting of Bigfoot... in her home!

Grainy footage of Sasquatch standing in the living room, speaking.

SASQUATCH

These men are trying to kill me.

INT. BREAKFAST SPOT -DAY

Patrons stare at the TV over the counter.

WAITER

Dude, thats' real. That's really Bigfoot.

INT. DINER -DAY

Waitresses and customers huddled around a mounted TV.

OLDTIMER

I knew I wasn't crazy in '78!

INT. NEWS BROADCAST -DAY

ANCHORWOMAN

The woman claims the creature is in danger. According to her, an anonymous lab facility is attempting to harm Bigfoot and her son.

EXT. PARENT'S HOUSE, FRONT YARD -DAY LIVE INTERVIEW

Nancy stands tearfully in front of her house with Howard, a crowd of reporters shoving microphones toward her.

NANCY

They said they wanted to hurt Bigfoot and threatened my son's life. I just want nothing more than for my son to come home in one piece.

WOMAN

Did they say where they were?

NANCY
In Yukon, by some old ranger station.

Flashes pop. Reporters shout questions.

INT. ELECTRONICS STORE - DAY

Rows of TVs flash the news footage. Teenagers film themselves with their phones:

TEENAGER
We are on our way to find Bigfoot,
bro!

INT. TEENAGERS BEDROOM -DAY

A teenager sits in front of his computer, live streaming.

STREAMER
Yo chat! this is the craziest thing
I've ever seen. People are going to
find Bigfoot!

EXT. SMALL TOWN MAIN STREET -DAY

The streets of Forks come alive. People flood out of shops, diners, bars, and homes, all heading in one direction- the woods.

We see trucks and cars lined up. Dirt bikes rev up. Signs are quickly made:

"Save Bigfoot"

"Bring Zack home!"

"I believe"

The people in Forks rally.

INT. RANGER STATION - DAY

Outside, the guards close in. GUNFIRE. Bullets shred through the wooden walls.

Sasquatch dives, covering Rick's body, shielding him from the barrage.

RICK
Shit! they're getting close.

Then, the barrage comes to a quick halt. Sasquatch senses an opportunity. He charges through the wall -

SASQUATCH
You wanna know what happens when one
gorilla fights 100 men?

EXT. RANGER STATION BASE -CONTINUOUS

Sasquatch unleashes. Guards fly. One GUARD aims- Sasquatch snaps the rifle, drives the barrel through his chest.

Another gets tossed through the wall of the station.

RICK
Let's go!

He joins Sasquatch. Back to back like some double impact type shit. Rick blast a guard through the jeep door.

Sasquatch drops, punches low- another guard folds. Rick shoots a runner diving for cover behind the jeep.

Kit dives, mounts the jeep's machine gun, opens fire. Dirt flies.

KIT
It's over, motherfuckers!

Sasquatch charges, zigzagging though the hail of bullets.

RICK
I got your back!

Sasquatch barrels into the jeep- slams it over. Guards crush. The jeep pins Kit -legs mangled, screaming.

He reaches for his gun, but Rick steps through the smoke.

RICK (cont'd)
Playtime's over.

He lobbs a grenade- BOOM! Fireball. Kit fragments to bloody pieces.

SASQUATCH
Damn, I didn't know you were a bad
ass mofo.

RICK
Learned the hard way.

They spot Mr. X and Conrad racing up the tower.

SASQUATCH
I'm ending this.

EXT. RADIO TOWER -DAY

The metal structure looms into the sky. Mr. X climbs desperately up the tower's narrow steps, a pistol tucked into his belt, breathing hard.

Below, Sasquatch is moving in rapidly toward the tower. Rick covers him, reloading and dropping guards moving in.

INT. RANGER STATION - MOMENTS LATER

The entire station rocks under fire. Danny and Zack hide behind an overturned table.

ZACK
Stay down. They're lighting this place up.

DANNY
I can't sit here anymore.

Danny shoves Zack aside.

ZACK
Danny, wait!

Danny moves toward the back door. The same door that leads out the woods.

EXT. RADIO TOWER, STAIRS -MOMENTS LATER

Sasquatch leaps onto the metal stairs, it groans underneath his weight.

We are about halfway up the tower, fifty feet in the sky. Sasquatch moves up. When--

Suddenly, Conrad appears, pistol aimed at his head. He looks like hell.

CONRAD
Not so fast monkey boy.

SASQUATCH
Get out of my way, Con.

CONRAD
You're going to pay for what you did
to Kit.

SASQUATCH
He deserved it.

Suddenly, Conrad's head explodes in a bloody mist. He drops.
We reveal Danny, standing there, clutching a gun, his shoulder
bleeds, but his face is set with resolve.

DANNY
Fuck, Kit...

SASQUATCH
Holy hell! You shot him.

DANNY
Yeah I did...

SASQUATCH
You didn't have to do that.

DANNY
I'm not gonna stand there anymore.
Not when it's you and Zack.

SASQUATCH
You okay, kid?

DANNY

Never felt better. You should
probably go. Finish this.

SASQUATCH
Right. Right. Right.

EXT. RADIO TOWER PLATFORM - CONTINUE

Mr. X reaches the top. A tiny platform barely big enough for two men.

The sounds of the backup helicopter grows louder, approaching from beyond the trees.

Sasquatch moves up faster, furious, closing in. Sasquatch hauls himself over the rail. He joins Mr. X.

SASQUATCH (cont'd)
You're not going anywhere.

MR. X
You're just some animal.

Mr. X shoots Steve directly into his belly. Steve drops. Blood spills out of his body.

SASQUATCH
Shit...

MR. X
You hear the sound of that? that chopper is going to get us out of here and bomb this entire forest.

Sasquatch clutches his side. Blood oozes from his fingers, dripping onto the steel grate.

SASQUATCH
There's innocent people present.

MR. X
Why would you care? they're even more monster than I am.

SASQUATCH! SASQUATCH!

SASQUATCH
You hear that? That's the sound of your entire operation going public.

EXT. RANGER STATION -DAY

A wall of camera crews, news vans, flashing lights, and civilians surge toward the ranger station.

News drones circle over the tree tops, zooming in on Steve on the tower.

Kids, Mother's and Father's, teenagers, and adults come from the woods. Some holding signs.

INT. RANGER STATION -MOMENTS LATER

Zack looks out the window.

ZACK
Holy crap. They're not just here
looking for Sasquatch. They're here
to save him.

EXT. RADIO TOWER - DAY

Mr. X stands over the fallen Sasquatch, gun in hand, breathing hard, crazed. Murderous eyes.

MR. X
Mindless sheep.

SASQUATCH
It's over.

MR. X
Shut your mouth!

He kicks Sasquatch in the ribs. He grunts, blood spitting from his mouth.

Mr. X pulls out a GLASS TUBE. He presses it up against Sasquatch bullet wound, extracts the blood.

MR. X (cont'd)
I got what I needed ape. Your DNA is
my brother's redemption.

The backup helicopter circles the tower. It lowers a rope ladder onto the platform. Mr. X steps back waving at it.

INT. HELICOPTER - CONTINUOUS

Katie is bound inside, bruised. She peers out the open side door.

KATIE

Steve!

EXT. TOWER - CONTINUOUS

Sasquatch looks up and locks eyes with Katie.

SASQUATCH

Katie...

Sasquatch struggles to his feet. Blood dripping from his side. Mr. X points the gun directly to the creatures head.

MR. X

What a family reunion.

Sasquatch wipes the blood from his mouth. He stares at him.

SASQUATCH

You're not family. You never were.

INT. HELICOPTER, COCK PIT -MOMENTS LATER

PILOT

Initiating hell fire missiles.

The pilot takes aim-finger hovering over a RED BUTTON.

EXT. TOWER -CONTINUOUS

The rope ladder dangles just out of reach, whipping the side of the tower.

Mr. X grabs it with one hand, gun still aimed at Sasquatch.

Sasquatch roars and sprints to the base of the ladder with a leap. He hangs on.

The helicopter lifts upwards.

EXT. SKY, ABOVE THE TOWER -CONTINUOUS

The rope ladder sways violently as the the chopper moves up.

Sasquatch climbs. Mr. X hangs above him, the pistol drawn.

Mr. X fires. BAM! BAM! BAM! - bullets enters Sasquatch's chest.

He ROARS in pain.

Sasquatch climbs faster.

They meet mid-ladder. Punches are thrown. Mr. X kicks , tries to dislodge him.

INT. HELICOPTER -CONTINUOUS

PILOT
Firing in: 5, 4, 3, 2,

Katie frees her wrist. She crawls toward the pilot, kicks him.

The pilot pulls the control lever hard right. The chopper tilts.

Katie latches on to his neck, the pilot struggles to keep the steering under control.

The chopper makes a hard left, Katie falls, holding on to the door.

PILOT (cont'd)
We're losing altitude.

EXT. LADDER -CONTINUOUS

Sasquatch grabs Mr. X by the collar. They struggle as the chopper jerks violently.

Mr. X is losing his grip.

MR. X
Wait! wait! we can be together and be an unstoppable force. It'll be something the world has never seen!

SASQUATCH
And they never will.

Sasquatch HEADBUTTS Mr. X.

He loses his grip- and plummets to the trees below.

The chopper loses control, nose dives.

INT. CHOPPER - CONTINUOUS

Sasquatch swings into the cabin, he grabs Katie.

SASQUATCH (cont'd)
We need to jump!

The chopper spins.

EXT. wolf RIVER -MOMENTS LATER

Sasquatch and Katie leap out as the helicopter descends into the tree tops.

Whoosh- they hit the river.

Behind them, the chopper explodes to hell in the woods.

EXT. RIVERBANK -MOMENTS LATER

Sasquatch emerges, carrying Katie onto the shore.

KATIE
You saved me.

SASQUATCH
I never stopped thinking about you.

They embrace, forehead to forehead- a kiss filled with relief. They turn back to the fireball glowing in the woods.

Sasquatch stands tall, a hulking silhouette against the inferno of the burning helicopter behind him- smoke curling around his frame.

He looks like a primal god... A legend reborn. Like King Kong or some shit.

Zack, Danny, and Rick emerge from the woods.

ZACK
You did it Steve!

Sasquatch turns.

DANNY
You saved us all.

ZACK
Everybody loves you.

DANNY
You're not a myth anymore.

SASQUATCH
That's gonna make hiding a little
harder.

DANNY
You could always run for mayor.

RICK
Hell, I'd vote for you, big fella.

They all laugh, hugging each other.

ZACK
That guy -Mr.X -he thought he could
control everything. Make himself a
legend.

SASQUATCH
Yeah. Forgot legends ain't built on
cages. They're built on this.

He points to the crowd.

EXT. RANGER STATION BASE -DAY

The field is a wreck but quiet now. The whole operation
conducted by Mr. X smolders in the distance.

The town of Forks has gathered, silent. News vans, camera
crews, locals, and law enforcement all stare at Sasquatch.

The ape steps forward, towering and still slightly bloodied.
Zack, Danny, Katie, and Rick stand behind him.

SASQUATCH (cont'd)
Um... hi.

A few townspeople chuckle.

SASQUATCH (cont'd)
This is, uh...not something I ever
thought I'd do. Talk to people. In a
group. Not since rehab, anyway.

More soft laughter.

SASQUATCH (cont'd)
I spent most of my life running.
Hiding. I felt like everything meant
danger. Every conspiracy, every blog,
every sighting, made me feel un-
welcomed.

Long pause.

SASQUATCH (cont'd)
But then... I ran into some weird
kids in the woods.

His voice softens.

SASQUATCH (cont'd)
And for the first I met people who
didn't want to hunt me. Didn't want
to study me. Didn't want to trap me
in a cage.

People nod. A few tear up. Zack wipes his eyes.

SASQUATCH (cont'd)
You all showed up for me. You didn't
have to but you did. And that means
everything.

Sasquatch looks to the boys.

SASQUATCH (cont'd)
But I need to be honest. I'm not
staying. I'm not made for this world.
The internet, the hashtags, the...
Tiktoks.

TEEN IN CROWD
You'd kill on Tiktok!

SASQUATCH
I'd probably break it.

Crowd laughs.

SASQUATCH (cont'd)
But the woods, that's my home. Where
the air is fresh and the silence
isn't awkward. It's peace. And that's
where I belong. But I'm not going
back into hiding.

Beat.

SASQUATCH (cont'd)
You saw me. You know I'm real. I
don't have to prove anything to
anyone anymore.
(Pointing at the boys)
You two reminded me that even when
the world is insane, it's still worth
a walk through with someone.

He looks to Katie.

SASQUATCH (cont'd)
So thank you...But just don't come
looking for me.

The crowd chants: SASQUATCH! SASQUATCH! SASQUATCH!

Howard stands at the edge of the crowd, watching Zack and
Sasquatch. Nancy nudges him, smiling.

NANCY
He's brave just like your father was.

HOWARD
Yeah. But I'm not losing this one.

EXT. MAIN STREET -DAY

The sun shines over the town of Forks. A long line of people
trail around the corner.

Teenagers, bikers, and old-timers all buzz with excitement.

At the center of it all: A brand new comic book store. It's replaced the Black fur coffee shop.

Above the door, in color lettering: "Adventures of the Hairy Man- Ape."

INT. forks COMIC BOOK STORE- CONTINUOUS

Inside, the store is all dedicated to one legend. Sasquatch.

We see a life-sized cardboard cutouts of Sasquatch posing heroically.

Posters on the walls: "Guardian of the Woods," "Bigfoot:

Last of His kind," "Battle at The ranger station."

Shelves filled with comics. Different issues inspired by real moments they lived.

A small glass case near the register displays the original SHOTGUN framed with a plaque: "The Last Hero."

Danny straightens a display rack, smiling from ear to ear.

ZACK

Can you believe it, the line wraps
around the corner.

Zack surveys the store, proudly.

DANNY

People love Bigfoot. Especially when
he's badass.

ZACK

You know I never said thank you for
going on this crazy adventure with
me.

DANNY

You would've done the same for me.

They bump fists.

DANNY (cont'd)
Where did you get the funding for
this place, anyway?

Zack looks at Danny.

ZACK
Let's just say that a man who I once
thought was crazy... wasn't so crazy
after all.

INT. BLACK TRUCK -DAY

Rick Jackson sits behind the wheel of his new truck, driving
through the woods. He's got a beer in one hand.

On the passenger seat, the BLACK BRIEFCASE.

ZACK (V/O)
Let's just say that a man who I once
thought was crazy... wasn't so crazy
after all.

On the truck bed, we see freshly cut boards.

INT. forks COMIC BOOK STORE- CONTINUOUS

The first customers flood inside. Kids run to the cutouts,
parents laugh, nerds clutch rare comic issues to their
chest.

A small child tugs on Zack's sleeve. Zack looks down at him.

YOUNG BOY
Is he going to be okay?

ZACK
I think he's going to be just fine.

The boy smiles.

EXT. YUKON FOREST -DAY

Somewhere far from town, under the towering pine trees, the
world slows to a hum. Peaceful.

A figure moves through the trees, Sasquatch.
He carries a piece of log on his shoulder, a tool belt
around his waist. Birds sing. The streams babble.

EXT. RANGER STATION BASE -DAY

Sasquatch stops at a familiar sight: The old ranger station, rebuilt with fresh logs.

Katie stands there, a huge smile on her face. Rick hammers the last board into place. Sasquatch surveys his newly built home. Takes it all in.

RICK
Good as new, Steve.

KATIE
It's just how I remembered it.

SASQUATCH
We did good.

Rick tosses Steve a cold beer. Steve cracks it open with his massive thumb.

They sit on the steps of the ranger station, drinking. Sasquatch bring Katie in for a hug.

The sunset paints the forest gold. A hawk circles overhead. No cameras. No helicopters. No angry men chasing him. Just freedom.

At last... home.

"When the world gets ugly, you go find where the beauty still lives."

EXT. forks COMIC BOOK STORE -NIGHT

Back in town, Zack switches the neon "OPEN" sign to "CLOSED."

Zack and Danny stand outside the shop, staring up at the stars.

Zack hands the KEYS to the store over to Danny.

DANNY
What's this?

ZACK
Promise kept.

DANNY
You're giving me the store?

ZACK
You earned it.

DANNY
I guess I did. For once.

ZACK
Thank you for everything. Friend.

DANNY
What about you?

ZACK
I know what I'm suppose to do now.

DANNY
What's that?

ZACK
Carry my Grandpa's legacy.

DANNY
I see.

Zack walks away.

DANNY (cont'd)
Where you going?

Zack turns, walking backwards.

ZACK
To where the beauty lives. Dad's
waiting in the car- says he's got
some of Grandpa's old hiking gear for
me.

(MORE)

ZACK (cont'd)

DANNY
He's finally on-board, huh?

ZACK
Took a Sasquatch, but yeah.

A shooting star cuts across the sky.

Danny smiles.

FADE OUT.

CREDITS ROLL.

INT. TOYOTA COROLLA -NIGHT

Danny grips the wheel, wincing. A tremor runs through his hand.

He stares. His fingers twist, stretch- hair sprouting. His teeth clench-sharpen.

His eyes become wide.

END

