

LOVE LETTERS FROM THE COMPANY STORE PART III

GYPSY

Written by

Ry Graves

EXT. WOODS - DAY.

HUNGARY, LATE SUMMER 1942

A group of four paratroopers hang from a massive tree. Three are obviously dead. One is barely alive. He sways from his open shoot, hanging in the branches of the tree. One soldier is smashed into the ground, splattered.

The perspective raises above the tree and moves a mile through the foliage.

A group of acrobats perform underneath a large tree. Two are women and two are men, SHOSHANNA, MAY, ALEXANDER, and DEMITRI. The two women look similar, except one is smoking, and they stand away from the two men. Dimitri is eight feet tall and extremely wide. Alexander is five feet tall and nible.

SHOSHANNA

Okay, Okay, now the flip. Dimi, use your legs.

MABLE

Shoshanna, we have not performed in a year.

SHOSHANNA

And?

MABLE

And I feel, again, like we are cooking out here for no reason.

SHOSHANNA

I have my reasons.

MABLE

Yes, but they are veal.

SHOSHANNA

They are Veiled, dear May. You're english in getting very good.

MABLE

You told me to practice. I have practiced. You tell us to practice our performance, so we practice our performance.

Shoshanna watches as the two men sluggishly take their positions for a flip.

SHOSHANNA

And you will never know how grateful I am.

MABLE

I fucking hate it, Sho-sho. I fucking hate all of it. The words the accents the tight ropes the knife throwing. I fucking hate it.

SHOSHANNA

You won't.

MABLE

Why? Please, just once, why?

Shoshanna continues to watch the men

SHOSHANNA

Because I promise you won't.

MABLE

I fucking hate that most of all. You keep it from me, you keep it from us, your family.

SHOSHANNA

Ok, fine. Come here.

MABLE

Holy shirt, really?

SHOSHANNA

Yes, and you must continue to work on your curse words.

Shoshanna leans into Mable's ear.

SHOSHANNA (CONT'D)

Everyone wants to know a secret until they know.

Shoshanna kisses Mable on the cheek and walks over to Dimitri and Alexander.

Dimitri, the large man, lazily tosses the smaller man into the air. The smaller man does five slow flips and returns to a standing position.

Shoshanna tosses her cigarette and picks up a branch on her walk.

When she reaches Dimitri, she smashes the stick over his leg, and it breaks. Dimitri looks at her angrily.

SHOSHANNA (CONT'D)

What did I say, Dimi? I said flips.
Have you been practicing with May?

After a moment, Dimitri slowly nods.

SHOSHANNA (CONT'D)

And you, Alexander, have you been practicing?

ALEXANDER

All day, boss lady.

Shoshanna smiles and slightly giggles. She sternly looks back at Dimitri.

SHOSHANNA

What, you think Alexander can't handle it? I know he can handle it, that's why I told you to do it. So, use your fucking legs, Dimi.

Dimitri nods and slightly squats down. Alexander climbs into the knit fingers of Dimitri's massive palms.

After a moment, Dimitri tosses Alexander into the air, far above the treetops.

While soaring high into the air, Alexander sees a tree a mile away with broken parachutes flapping in the wind. Alexander tucks into a ball and does continuous flips until he reaches the ground and lands perfectly on his feet.

Shoshanna claps and bows to both men.

ALEXANDER

I, I saw something in the trees.

Shoshanna smiles deeply and her eyes begin to water.

SHOSHANNA

Come.

Without another word, Shoshanna begins walking. Alexander scratches his head in frustration.

ALEXANDER

I didn't say... How does she even?
Never mind, dumb questions. Shut up
and walk, Alexander.

Before walking after Shoshanna, Alexander slaps Dimitri in the stomach.

ALEXANDER (CONT'D)
Hey, Dimitri, use your fucking
legs.

Dimitri takes a swipe at Alexander. Alexander maneuvers away from the slap and runs off giggling.

Dimitri begins to walk after the pair, but turns and sees Mable still standing, holding her arms. Dimitri offers out his arm. Mable huffs, smiles, and slowly walks and fits herself under Dimitri's arm before the two walk together.

WOODS

The group approaches the tree with hanging men. After a moment, Shoshanna walks over to the man hanging the lowest on the tree, CAPTAIN HOWARD GRUENSPECHT. Howard slips in and out of consciousness as Shoshanna rubs his face.

SHOSHANNA
This one is still alive, get him
down. And, May, give him back his
things.

Mable still stands far away from the tree with hanging men. She places her hands on her hips and becomes offended.

MABLE
Sho-sho, I haven't moved.

SHOSHANNA
Give him back his things. The rest
you can have. You need it more than
these men.

Mable huffs and begins to take things like lighters, bullets, and dog-tags out of her pockets. She holds five dog-tags in her hand.

MABLE
Which one is he?

SHOSHANNA
Gruenspecht comma Howard.

Mable picks out the tag and his belongings and hands them to Shoshanna.

SHOSHANNA (CONT) (CONT'D)
Good. Now, please get him down and
back to camp quickly. He's not
well.

EXT. CARAVAN CAMP - DAY

Shoshanna walks through the camp of caravans holding a wooden bowl of hot soup. Mable stands outside of Shoshanna's caravan, keeping guard and smoking.

MABLE

I don't think you needed me.
Everybody thinks he's cursed.

SHOSHANNA

Who isn't?

INT. CARAVAN

Shoshanna enters. She looks at Howard asleep in her bed. She brings the bowl of soup to the windowsill. She pours a glass of rum and adds powders to the soup and the rum.

Howard moans and awakens. Shoshanna smiles deeply and continues to work. As Howard is fully awake, the sun catching Shoshanna is the first thing he sees.

HOWARD

Wow.

SHOSHANNA

Good morning.

HOWARD

Am I dead?

Shoshanna laughs and turns to face Howard.

SHOSHANNA

Now why would you think a silly
thing like that?

HOWARD

I don't know, last thing I remember
was jumping out of a bird over some
place with an "IA", and now I'm
lying in bed talking to a beautiful
woman in perfect english. It makes
you wonder.

SHOSHANNA

You are not dead. You are in
Hungary.

Shoshanna hands Howard the bowl of soup.

HOWARD

Hey, I'm just asking. Either way, I ain't complaining. I've woken up worse places.

Shoshanna hands Howard the glass of rum and rubs his cheek.

HOWARD (CONT'D)

What's this?

SHOSHANNA

It's rum.

HOWARD

Oh, um, I...

SHOSHANNA

Hate rum, but you like to drink. And this is all we have to drink right now, Howie.

HOWARD

I don't, I don't like that name.

SHOSHANNA

Yes, you do. You hate it when the men call you Howie, but even then, it makes you think of home and your mother.

Howard silently gasps and holds his mouth open. Shoshanna pinches his nose.

SHOSHANNA (CONT'D)

So, drink your rum and eat your soup, Howie. And after some more rest we will speak more.

HOWARD

You sure do know a lot of things you shouldn't know.

SHOSHANNA

I would be a shit fortune teller if I didn't.

HOWARD

Can you tell me my fortune?

SHOSHANNA

Not now.

HOWARD

Can you at least tell me if anyone else in my unit survived?

SHOSHANNA

There were no other survivors. What happened?

HOWARD

That sounds like something a shit fortune teller would ask.

SHOSHANNA

Just because I see everything doesn't make any of it less confusing. Sometimes I like to hear other people say it just so I stop thinking I'm insane for a while.

HOWARD

I am, was part of a secret unit of soldiers with special abilities sent here to assassinate Adolf Hitler. Uncky Sammy thought it'd be better to sacrifice five men instead of five million.

SHOSHANNA

Special?

HOWARD

Yeah, real special. We got shot up the second we jumped out of that plane. We ain't bullet proof. Well, Toppino was bullet proof. He didn't make it?

SHOSHANNA

It appeared that his parachute didn't open.

HOWARD

Yep, real special group of Geniuses. Pretty dumb suicide mission, right? um, who the heck are you?

SHOSHANNA

I am Shoshanna.

HOWARD

That's beautiful.

SHOSHANNA

Thank you. It is the equivalent of Susan or Susanna where you come from.

HOWARD

Oh Susanna, now don't you cry for me. I don't come from Alabama, but I got a banjo on my...

Howard feels around his thigh.

HOWARD (CONT) (CONT'D)

Oh shit! Um, sorry for the language miss, have you seen a...

SHOSHANNA

A satchel filled with metal thorns?

HOWARD

Um, yeah, how'd you? Never mind.

SHOSHANNA

It is safe and full of thorns. We will fill it with more thorns while you rest.

HOWARD

That's awful kind of you, but I make them a certain way.

SHOSHANNA

Yes, I know, Howie. I know how you make them, and I will kiss each one three times when they are finished. Rest.

Shoshanna exits.

Howard sips his rum and winces, but then smiles.

HOWARD

Shoshanna...

LATER

Shoshanna enters the caravan. Howard is doing pull-ups on one of the caravans corners.

Shoshanna smiles and watches him.

SHOSHANNA

Feeling better?

Howard finishes one last pull-up and stands on the ground.

HOWARD

You know what, I do. Whatever you've been putting in the soup makes me feel like King Kong.

SHOSHANNA

Is that a film?

HOWARD

Yeah, you seen it?

SHOSHANNA

No, I just know you love films.

HOWARD

Boy, do I. I saw King Kong five times when I was ten. Couldn't get enough. All of 'em, the Wolf man, Frankenstein, Tarzan: The Ape Man. If they've made it, I've seen it. Have you ever seen any films?

SHOSHANNA

Just one. I've seen it more times than I have seen anything else.

HOWARD

Oh yeah, which one?

SHOSHANNA

House of Dracula.

HOWARD

House of Dracula? I've seen all the Dracula movies, that one doesn't ring a bell.

Shoshanna walks to Howard and slowly puts her arms around him and hugs him gently.

SHOSHANNA

I'm going to take you to see it. Will you come with me?

HOWARD

I don't know how, but yeah. Of course. Anywhere.

SHOSHANNA

Come with me, Ape Man. I want you to meet family.

HOWARD

Oh, like your folks? I should comb my hair at least.

SHOSHANA

Not mine. Just family. Come.

Shoshanna takes Howard by the hand and they exit the caravan.

CARAVAN CAMP

Shoshanna leads Howard through the caravan camp as the inhabitants stare silently and cautiously at Howard.

HOWARD

Nice family.

SHOSHANNA

They are not welcoming of outsiders. They will grow comfortable with you. I will show you the ones that already are.

WOODS

Shoshanna leads Howard away from the caravans to a glen where Dimitri, Mable, and Alexander practice acrobatics. As they approach, the three-stop practicing and wave. Howard waves as he leans in close to Shoshanna.

HOWARD

How do you say hello in?... I don't even know the name of the damn language.

SHOSHANNA

Speak english. We learned english just for you.

The group stands in silence for a moment before Howard awkwardly waves again.

HOWARD

Um, Hey, a, hi, everybody.

DIMITRI, MABLE, ALEXANDER

Hello, Howard. Welcome to our home.

SHOSHANNA

Even though you are from worlds away, you have much in common. Punch Dimi in the face.

Howard points to Alexander in horror.

SHOSHANNA (CONT'D)
No Dimi. That is Alexander. You're
welcome to punch him as well.

HOWARD
Um, no, thank you.

SHOSHANNA
Punch Dimi in the face.

Dimitri steps forward. Howard points to Dimitri even more
horrified.

SHOSHANNA (CONT'D)
Yes, but not too hard.

HOWARD
You think?

After a moment, Howard winds back his fist, but first he
stops himself and kindly smiles at Dimitri.

HOWARD (CONT'D)
It was very nice meeting you.

Dimitri nods.

Howard jumps into the air and punches Dimitri in the face.
Dimitri does not move at all. Howard lands on the ground and
grabs his hand.

HOWARD (CONT'D)
Fuck! Damn, that hurt.

SHOSHANNA
Holding back was for your benefit,
not his.

Shoshanna points to Mable.

SHOSHANNA (CONT'D)
This is Mable, I call her May.

May continues to stand ten feet in front of Howard.

HOWARD
Oh, like Mae West? I've seen all
her films too.

MABLE
No, like the month.

HOWARD
Gotcha. Nice meeting you.

MABLE
Do you have a cigarette?

HOWARD
Yeah, um, one second.

Howard goes through his pants and realizes his pockets are empty.

HOWARD (CONT'D)
Sorry, must a left them. I'll be right back.

Howard turns and begins to walk away. Shoshanna stops him.

SHOSHANNA
You didn't leave anything. She's messing with you.

Howard turns back around. Mable is holding his cigarettes and lighter. She lights a cigarette.

MABLE
No, I'm fucking with him. Real built shit.

SHOSHANNA
It's BULL, May. Keep practicing.

HOWARD (TO SHOSHANNA)
She's pretty quick.

SHOSHANA
Yes, and very much an asshole. She also tied your laces together so when you left you would fall, and we would laugh at you.

Howard notices his laces and bends down to untie them. Mable laughs.

MABLE
Cigarette?

Mable offers Howard a cigarette. Before stepping forward to take one, Howard looks down at his shoes again to make sure they're untied. Howard takes a cigarette. Mable lights Howard's cigarette and then returns his belongings.

SHOSHANNA
Alexander! Flips! Now!

ALEXANDER
You got it, boss lady.

Dimitri Laces his fingers together. Alexander climbs on top of Dimitri's fingers.

ALEXANDER (CONT'D)
Anything special?

SHOSHANNA
Bounces!

Alexander nods. Dimitri squats deep and flings Alexander high up into the sky until he is a spec from the ground. Alexander does uncountable flips as reaches the ground.

Before impact, he tucks into a ball and bounces high off the ground, above the trees. He continues to bounce for several minutes before landing perfectly on the ground.

HOWARD
Shit, bet Toppino wishes he could do that.

SHOSHANNA (TO HOWARD)
Now you.

HOWARD
What?

SHOSHANNA
Show them.

HOWARD
Oh, I, I don't have my thorns.

Shoshanna pulls a leather satchel from under her coat and hands it to Howard.

HOWARD (CONT'D)
Thanks.

Howard looks at the tree behind Dimitri, Mable, and Alexander and sees a small beehive hanging by a branch.

HOWARD (CONT'D)
All right, everybody. I a, I'm really good at... Its just, whatever I want to hit, I hit.

Howard takes a single thorn out of his bag. Without breaking eye contact with the group, he tosses the thorn and it cuts the beehive from the branch.

The group notices bees furiously leaving the broken hive after it smashes on the ground. They back away quickly.

Howard takes two handfuls of thorns out of his satchel and flings them all in the air. All of the buzzing instantly stops. When the group looks back at the broken hive and the tree, they notice every advancing bee is now dead, nailed to the bark of the tree.

Mable walks over to the tree with her mouth hanging open and plucks a single thorn out of the bark, examining the bee still pierced on the blade.

HOWARD (CONT'D)

You can only fire one bullet at a time and you can only hold so many knives. I can hold a lot of thorns.

Shoshanna watches as Howard wipes the blood away gathering on his hands.

SHOSHANNA

Now, that we are all familiar with each other, it's time to drink.

CAMP FIRE

The group sit around a fire drinking, smoking, laughing, and singing as Mable plays a fiddle.

CARAVAN CAMP - DAY

Shoshanna smokes a cigarette and watches from her caravan door as outside of the camp, Howard and Dimitri chop wood. Howard has grown a short beard.

A young girl brings him a glass of water and runs away giggling when he takes it.

Howard smiles and as he smiles, he catches Shoshanna watching him, smoking a cigarette.

CARAVAN - NIGHT

Howard and Shoshanna are fast asleep in her bed naked.

CARAVAN CAMP - NIGHT

The camp is alive with drinking and dancing. Howard and Shoshanna eat soup away from the crowd. They eat in sweet silence.

HOWARD

So, what's my future, sorceress?

SHOSHANNA

Now, you ask me now?

HOWARD

Seems as good a time as ever.

SHOSHANNA

It's difficult for me.

HOWARD

That messed up, huh?

SHOSHANNA

No, it's just, have you ever read a book you truly enjoyed. A perfect story?

HOWARD

Yeah, yeah absolutely.

SHOSHANNA

Every page is enjoyable, but every page leads to the end.

HOWARD

But, but the ends usually pretty good, right?

SHOSHANNA

Yes. So, we will turn one page tonight.

Shoshanna grabs Howards face and looks deep into his eyes.

SHOSHANNA (CONT'D)

It's all very tragic, Howie.

HOWARD

Anything else would feel disappointing.

SHOSHANNA

I'm afraid it still is.

HOWARD

Lay it on me.

SHOSHANNA

You have come to this land to die,
but you will not die here.

HOWARD

From my view, doesn't sound too
bad.

SHOSHANNA

That is not all, but that is all
for tonight. I want to dance.

HOWARD

Oh yeah?

SHOSHANNA

Yes, dance and drink and smoke and
fuck.

HOWARD

Sounds wonderful.

SHOSHANNA

Only with you, my love.

Shoshanna takes Howard by the hand and leads him into the
crowd of dancers.

CARAVAN

Howard holds Shoshanna naked in her bed. They are nearly
asleep.

HOWARD

Will you marry me, Showgirl?

Shoshanna raises her eye. She smiles deeply.

SHOSHANNA

Of course, Howie.

Shoshanna hugs Howard closer.

SHOSHANNA (CONT'D)

Tomorrow?

HOWARD

Tomorrow?

SHOSHANNA
Yes, tomorrow.

HOWARD
Tomorrow, then.

CARAVAN CAMP - DAY

The people of the caravans gather on the outskirts of the camp. Shoshanna and Howard stand in from of the crowd as an old woman stands between them. She binds their hands in silk. Dimitri and Alexander stand on Howards side. Mable stands on Shoshanna's side.

CARAVAN - NIGHT

Howard and Shoshanna dance and sing. Howard slumps into a chair and pours two drinks.

HOWARD
Wife! Drink with me!

Shoshanna laughs and takes her drink from the table. Howard downs his drink. Shoshanna sips hers. Howard pours another drink.

HOWARD (CONT'D)
Another!

Shoshanna laughs before staring into her drink. Her smile fades completely.

SHOSHANNA
Not for me.

HOWARD
No! Another.

SHOSHANNA
I can't. I can't be too drunk.

HOWARD
No such thing, my love, another!

SHOSHANNA
Howie, no, I can't.

Howard stops smiling and his face grows concerned.

HOWARD
What's wrong, my love?

Shoshanna holds her arms and begins to weep quietly. Howard leaves his chair and holds her.

HOWARD (CONT) (CONT'D)
Showgirl, what's wrong?

SHOSHANNA
I can't tell you. I can't tell anyone.

HOWARD
Of course, you can tell me. It's my goddamn future too. I can protect you. If we gotta leave tonight, we can...

SHOSHANNA
No!

Howard grows quiet and pulls back. Shoshanna grabs him and hugs him tightly.

SHOSHANNA (CONT'D)
I've seen it, Howie. Every, single way, I've seen it. This is the only way, the best way, for everyone. I hate it!

Shoshanna weeps deeply into Howard. Howard looks off, wondering.

SHOSHANNA (CONT'D)
I think I'm a little drunker than I thought I was.

HOWARD
Then half a drink won't kill you. I'll handle the rest.

Shoshanna puts the drink on the table and climbs into Howards arms. Howard holds her while he stands, unsure of everything

LATER

Shoshanna and Howard sleep deeply in silence. Suddenly a small explosion awakens Shoshanna.

SHOSHANNA
No.

Howard wakes.

HOWARD

What's wrong?

A moment later another explosion sends the caravan toppling over. Howard and Shoshanna are thrown about with all of Shoshanna's belongings.

When the caravan finally stops moving, Howard finds Shoshanna. She is still alive. He grabs her and his satchel of thorns and pulls her out of the caravan.

CARAVAN CAMP

The entire camp is in ruin and fires are spreading everywhere. People scream between rings of gunfire.

Howard stands and pulls Shoshanna to her feet. A group of Nazis with sub machine guns begin to surround them. Howard reaches into his satchel and flings out a needful of thorns.

Every thorn hits a Nazi in either the eye or the jugular. Each one goes down and does not stand back up.

HOWARD

Find the others! Get to safety!
I'll do what I can.

SHOSHANNA

I love you, Howie.

HOWARD

I love you, Showgirl.

Shoshanna shoves Howard as hard as she can. Howard stumbles backwards a few feet. Shoshanna turns and covers herself.

A mortar lands on Shoshanna's caravan and the entire structure explodes. Shoshanna is thrown one direction and Howard is blasted further in another direction.

EXT. WOODS - MOMENTS LATER

The sun begins to rise as Howard lies in the broken brush of the forest, covered in cuts, burns, and blood. His eyes dart around and he slips in and out of consciousness. He hears whispers.

MABLE

Dimi, there.

Dimitri appears over Howard and gently picks him up. Mable, Alexander and Dimitri, while holding Howard, crouch low in the woods and watch the Nazis begin to leave the broken camp.

Howard sees the Nazis leaving and tries pathetically to fight out of Dimitri's grip.

DIMITRI
No, friend. Rest.

Howard stops fighting and finally loses consciousness.

INT. TRANSPORT TRUCK

Shoshanna is covered in blood and tied to a nailed down chair in the middle of the truck. Her mouth is tied with cloth and a cloth is tied around her eyes. She separates two rows of armored soldiers facing her.

All of the soldiers look terrified of her. Shoshanna slightly smiles.

INT. TENT - NIGHT

Howard lies with bandages covering one of his eyes and around his torso in a small tent. A fire flickers outside of the tent. Howard groans.

A woman enters the tent holding soup and a glass of rum.

HOWARD
Showgirl?

MABLE
No, Mae West.

Howard is silent as Mable hands him the soup and rum. Howard looks at Mable and his eyes begin to water. Mable begins crying.

MABLE (CONT'D)
Get better quicker, you fuck!

Mable exits. Howard cries quietly.

LATER

Howard limps out of his tent and sits by the fire next to Alexander, Dimitri, And Mable. They all stare at the fire in silence.

MABLE

She knew. She knew everything.

HOWARD

Where is she?

MABLE

She's with Hitler.

HOWARD

Where are my thorns?

Alexander throws Howard his satchel of thorns.

ALEXANDER

Right here, boss man.

Howard catches the satchel and gently puts it over his torso.

HOWARD

Alright, let's go.

MABLE

You still look like blown up shit.

HOWARD

I'll heal on the way. We gotta start. Come on.

Howard begins limping away from the group and falls down. Dimitri, Mable, and Alexander grab packs, supplies, and weapons. Mable puts out the fire.

Dimitri picks Howard off of the ground and sits him on his shoulder. The group walks deeper into the woods as the fire goes out.

INT. OBSERVATION ROOM

BERLIN

Shoshanna sits at a desk in a very dark room. The desk contains a low light lamp and a glass of water. She looks at the wall which is one giant mirror.

EXT. OBSERVATION ROOM

Hitler stands with a high-ranking official outside of the room.

HITLER

This is her, the one that scared
the men?

OFFICIAL

Yes, Mein Fuhrer.

Hitler looks into the room at the woman. The woman appears to
be looking right back at him.

HITLER

She can't see us, correct?

OFFICIAL

Correct... Well...

HITLER

Well? Well what?

OFFICIAL

To be honest, Mein Fuhrer, I have
no idea if she can see us or not.
The men made her sound like a
witch.

HITLER

How so?

OFFICIAL

As they were taking her, she
screamed all of the soldiers full
names and told them the dates of
when their mothers and daughters
would die.

HITLER

Fuck.

OFFICIAL

She also demanded that she only
speak to you, Mein Fuhrer.

HITLER

I don't think it is worth speaking
to witches. Have her executed.

Hitler begins to leave.

OFFICIAL

She knows about Stalingrad, Mein
Fuhrer.

Hitler stops and doesn't turn around.

HITLER

That is a month away.

OFFICIAL

It is the only reason I would trouble you with such a thing.

INT. OBSERVATION ROOM

Hitler slowly enters the room. He stands far away from the table. Shoshanna stares at him. There is a long silence

HITLER

Guten Tag Frau...

SHOSHANNA

Speak your shit language on your own time. If you want to speak to me, do it in english, the language of my love, you pig fucking pile of dog shit.

Hitler stands silently. stunned. Eventually, he slowly steps toward the table in a fury.

HITLER

How dare you speak to me...

Shoshanna rises from the table and screams.

SHOSHANNA

I wasn't speaking to you, you fucking moron!

Hitler nearly falls backwards onto the floor as he is shocked by Shoshanna. He stands silently.

Shoshanna calms herself and sits down.

SHOSHANNA (CONT'D)

If you would like to speak to me, you will do it in english. If you would like me to speak to you, I will need cigarettes, and rum.

HITLER

I...

SHOSHANNA

I know you don't have rum. But you have plenty of fine Russian vodka, so I'll take some of that piss water.

HITLER

I...

SHOSHANNA

I meant now.

Hitler stands for a moment in silence. He begins to exit. He turns back to Shoshanna.

SHOSHANNA (CONT'D)

Your mother died in late December of '07. But you remember, because you were by her side.

Hitler stands, gasping.

SHOSHANNA (CONT'D)

I'd tell you when your daughter was to die, if you were ever going to have any.

Hitler chokes on his own breath.

SHOSHANNA (CONT'D)

Would you like to know when you die, pig fucker? I can't wait to tell you.

Hitler quickly tries to exit and fumbles with the doorknob both opening it and closing it as he exits.

SHOSHANNA (CONT'D)

Don't fuck with me.

LATER

Shoshanna smokes cigarettes and sips vodka while Hitler watches.

HITLER

Stalingrad, now!

SHOSHANNA

Stalingrad, Stalingrad. You're so obsessed with Stalingrad.

HITLER.

Well?

SHOSHANNA

I will tell you about Stalingrad.

Hitler leans forward.

SHOSHANNA (CONT'D)

I will tell you about Stalingrad, you will not listen and accuse me of being some kind of Russian spy or some foolishness. Things will go badly for you.

HITLER

What about Stalingrad?

SHOSHANNA

I will allow you to ask me two more things after Stalingrad. You will listen to both and be grateful for every word that leaves my lips.

HITLER

What about Stalingrad?

SHOSHANNA

The child that I am carrying will be born in May.

Hitler looks at the vodka and the cigarettes and then at Shoshanna.

HITLER

You're pregnant?

Shoshanna's eyes water and her lips quiver momentarily. She clears her throat, finishes her vodka, and pours another glass.

SHOSHANNA

Yes. And after she is born, I will give you more information.

Hitler again looks at the alcohol and cigarettes.

SHOSHANNA (CONT'D)

If I thought anything could hurt her, I wouldn't be here talking to you. And I'll only do it twice more until May, not before. Understood? Three truths until next May.

HITLER

Yes, whatever. Stalingrad, now!

Shoshanna puts out her cigarette, looks Hitler in the eye, then takes her time lighting another cigarette.

SHOSHANNA

I told you, you are obsessed with Stalingrad instead of being obsessed with the world.

HITLER

What about Stalingrad?

SHOSHANNA

You will lose, pig fucker. You should have never diverted from the oil fields. You could have used them more that your silly child's victory.

Hitler grows angry, stands, and smashes the bottle of vodka on the ground. He screams in German and storms out of the room.

SHOSHANNA (CONT'D)

Fucking toddler.

VILLAGE - DAY

Howard walks on a crutch beside Dimitri, Alexander, and Mable. As they enter the town, the few people there run and hide in their already broken homes.

As they walk, Howard stops and makes everyone do the same as he listens.

HOWARD

Hear that?

No one seems to hear anything.

HOWARD (CONT'D)

Al, check it out, would you?

ALEXANDER

You got it, boss man.

Dimitri tosses Alexander high into the air. Alexander sees a small group of soldiers advancing toward the front of the village. A smaller group of soldiers accompanying a tank approaches the village's rear. Alexander lands.

ALEXANDER (CONT'D)

We're fucked from everywhere, boss man.

HOWARD

All right, all right. Dimitri, with me on the left.

Howard begins to walk, fumbles his crutch and goes down slightly. Alexander and Mable support Howard and move him into a destroyed house for safety. Howard still has a full view of Dimitri on the road.

ALEXANDER

Sit this one out, boss man. We got it. Just enjoy the show.

Mable lights a cigarette and puts it in Howard's mouth. Alexander and Mable return to Dimitri's side.

The soldiers approach from both sides. They stop and are almost astonished by the size of Dimitri, even from a hundred yards away, at the entrance to the village.

Mable stands behind Dimitri; Alexander stands in front of Dimitri.

ALEXANDER (CONT'D)

Cannon ball?

DIMITRI

Can-non-ball!

Alexander backflips into Dimitri's hands. Dimitri catches him, winds up and throws Alexander hardily.

In midair, Alexander rolls into a ball at high speeds. He ricochets off of a crumbling wall of the village and smashes through the first line of soldiers.

Alexander ricochets off of another wall on the other side of the village and into another line of soldiers. Alexander continues to do this until all of the soldiers lay on the ground with their helmets smashed in and blood beginning to drip from their brows.

Alexander lands on the far side of the broken soldiers. He finishes with a pose.

MABLE

Dimi!

Dimitri turns around just in time to catch the shell fired from the tank in his chest, like a football. The impact moves Dimitri two steps backwards, but that is all. The shell doesn't explode.

Dimitri holds the shell for a minute as he looks at the tank. After a moment, Dimitri throws the shell like a knife and it enters back through the tank's gun. The tank explodes and the ten soldiers around the tank fall to the ground.

Mable continues to stand. As the soldiers stand and quickly retrieve their guns, they point them at the group. Mable holds up her middle finger. Her middle finger has the rings of ten grenade pins on it. Mable playfully swings them while she continues to give the soldiers the finger.

All of the soldiers notice the pulled pins and feel for their grenades. All ten soldiers explode.

Mable, Dimitri, and Alexander stand on the road facing Howard. Howard claps and whistles. The three take a bow and smile.

EST. EXT. CABIN - NIGHT

SLOVAKIA MARCH 1943

INT. CABIN

Howard places a map on a wooden table. The group gathers around the map.

HOWARD

Alright, the intel we beat out of that last group says there is a safe house right on the border here. And what's in there?

DIMITRI, MABLE, ALEXANDER

More Intel.

HOWARD

That's right, more intel. Hopefully this will be the final oyster we gotta crack to find that pearl. An easy slip into Berlin is just waiting for us, but it's going to be tight and blind, so we gotta know the exact path.

Howard pours four drinks of vodka and lights a cigarette.

HOWARD (CONT'D)

Now, the Russians are kind a helping us, starting their push from the east and my boys from home seem to be handling Italy pretty well. Which is good because we got some cover coming, but it's bad because we should probably stop killing Russian and Italian forces. So, enjoy these fancy cigarettes and vodka because we probably ain't getting it for free anymore.

The group all take their drinks and cheers before downing them. Everyone lights a cigarette and Dimitri lights two.

HOWARD (CONT'D)

And with all the shit going on, unfortunately for the moment, we gotta be extra quiet while we're trying to steal honey from the beehive. Extra slow and steady from here on out until the final push. So, Dimitri, if you wouldn't mind sitting this one out.

Dimitri nods, takes a bottle of vodka off of the table and drinks the entire thing. Dimitri walks to the cabins fire and lies down, immediately falling asleep.

HOWARD (CONT'D)

He didn't mind. Mae West, you still have the dog tags from the soldiers I parachuted in with.

MABLE

I wouldn't call that parachuting.

HOWARD.

Cute, still got 'em?

MABLE

Sure.

HOWARD

Great, mix them with some dead Russian tags and lets move. You might get to be like Mae West after all.

EMPTY STREET - NIGHT

Howard, Mable, and Alexander spy out of a dark alleyway and focus on a two-story building at the end of the block. An armed guard stands outside of the building.

HOWARD

All right, we got one outside, three watching him from the building across the street and one more asshole a floor above him watching everything just for the fuck of it. I'm sure there's more, but there won't be if we do this right. Mae West, you ready?

Mable nods.

HOWARD (CONT'D)

You sure you're good?

MABLE

When I'm good, I'm very good. But when I'm bad, I'm better.

Mable pushes her hair up and strolls onto the dark street. Mable approaches the guard by the door. Howard watches her show him the dog tags.

The guard looks across the street, then up to the windows. Finally, he nods and opens the door. Mable begins to enter the building.

As Mae enters and the door begins to shut behind her, Howard and Alexander being running full speed toward the building. Alexander flips onto the roof and runs along the buildings above Howard.

The door of the building fully shuts. Howard runs through the street at full speed past the guard at the door. As he passes, Howard releases a thorn into the guard and three thorns into the guards across the street with his other hand.

The guard on the second floor leans out the window to see Howard running. Alexander bends down from the roof and snaps the guards neck.

Immediately after snapping the guards neck, Alexander flips and becomes a ball as he hurls toward the closed window across the street. Seconds before he smashes through the window, it is opened.

BUILDING FIRST FLOOR

As soon as Mable is inside the doorway and the door is closed, she lifts her head up and scans the room. At least twelve heavily armored guards sit and stand around the open first floor, listening to music and drinking. Everyone looks at Mable and then looks away. Mable smiles. Before they can react anymore, Mable is already walking across the room and drawing a large knife from inside her jacket.

The ceiling fans in the room, shown on full power before, barely move. The suds in the mug of beer recently put back on a table are still resting.

The record on the player slightly turns. Mable continues to walk through the room and as she moves from soldier to soldier, she slits their throats. After all twelve soldiers are dead, Mable slightly jogs up the stairs. She makes it to the top of the stairs before the blood from the throat of the first soldier she killed splatters onto the wall.

BUILDING'S SECOND FLOOR

Mable enters the room at the top of the stairs. Eight men are either playing cards, drinking, or reading. They are still as Mable walks toward the window. A chip on the table slowly spins on its way to landing in the pot. The flame of a candle dances almost unnoticeably.

Mable reaches the window and sees Alexander is about to crash through it. She opens the window wide and steps out of the way. As Alexander flies past Mable, she gives him a gentle push into the skull of a poker playing soldier. The soldier's head begins to smash and leak blood.

Mable walks about the room to different filing cabinets and desk drawers. She passes one of the men smoking and reading. She takes the cigarette out of his mouth a moment before Alexander smashes and Ricochets off of his face.

Mable finds a file that seems correct as she flips through it. Mable puts the file underneath her arm as she exits the room. Alexander is still slowly bouncing off the men and creating small gushes of blood as he ricochets.

EMPTY STREET

Howard catches his breath. The street is still empty and silent. After a moment, Howard lights a cigarette. When the flame from his lighter is lit, Mable is standing directly next to him.

HOWARD

I'd flinch if I wasn't used to it.

Howard lights the cigarette. It disappears from his mouth and Mable is now smoking it. Howard laughs and lights another one.

HOWARD (CONT'D)

Anything worth anything?

MABLE

Dresden. There's a large post and then it should get easier.

HOWARD

Dresden?

Mable shrugs and hands Howard the file. Howard flips through the file.

HOWARD (CONT'D)

Dresden, shit. Well, it's a little out of our way and we gotta move slow, but we should make it right before the party begins.

MABLE

You seem pretty happy about miles of sewage.

HOWARD

Always... What the hell are you talking about?

MABLE

Read the schematics

Howard flips out a long page from the folder and reads the blueprints of the post.

HOWARD

Yep. That's a sewer system. Shit indeed. Well, we better get to it.

Howard and Mable begin walking away. Alexander approaches as they leave, panting heavily.

ALEXANDER

Wait! Where are you going?

Howard and Mable continue walking away.

HOWARD

We gotta go to Dresden to walk through a whole bunch of piss and shit.

Alexander stops and catches his breath.

ALEXANDER

Dresden?

Alexander shakes his head and continues panting.

ALEXANDER (CONT'D)

You got it, bo... Ah, fuck it.

Alexander lightly jogs to meet Howard and Mable.

EST./EXT. GERMAN CASTLE - DAY

GERMANY, MAY 1943

INT. GERMAN CASTLE BEDROOM

Shoshanna lies on a bed, screaming in pain. Nurses come in and out of the room with fresh towels and water. Shoshanna is in labor. Hitler is right by her bed. He looks like he is begging her pathetically.

HITLER

North Africa, please. I promise, I will give you whatever you want. We are losing, please! Please!

SHOSHANNA

Get the fuck out of here!

Hitler backs off slightly but doesn't leave. Shoshanna picks up a glass of water from the nightstand and hurls it at Hitler, hitting him in the head. Hitler quickly exits the room.

After more struggle. The baby is born. Shoshanna gets to hold her for a moment.

The nurses finally take the baby. Shoshanna cries and holds her close.

SHOSHANNA (CONT'D)

Don't, please don't. Please.

The nurses take the baby.

SHOSHANNA (CONT'D)
Her name is May! Make sure she
knows her name is May!

The nurses leave the room with the crying baby. Shoshanna weeps into her pillow.

INT. CASTLE BEDROOM - HOURS LATER

Shoshanna is asleep in her bed. Hitler kneels beside it. Shoshanna opens her eyes, sees him, and is filled with hate.

HITLER
The child is born. Now, North
Africa, please!

SHOSHANNA
I want to see her.

HITLER
North Africa! Nothing fucking else
until you tell me.

SHOSHANNA
I need to see my baby.

Hitler grows upset and paces in front of the bed.

HITLER
Lying witch! You promised.

SHOSHANNA
I promised nothing! You have no
idea what I am telling you. I'm the
fucking devil. Now, give me by
baby.

HITLER
I'm afraid that's impossible.

SHOSHANNA
You motherless bastard.

HITLER
The baby died a few hours ago. The
body has been destroyed.

SHOSHANNA
Lying fuck!

HITLER
Who's this devil you speak of?

Hitler slowly leaves.

SHOSHANNA

Give me her! Give me her! Give me
my baby!

Shoshanna continues to scream and weep, alone.

LATER

Shoshanna lies striped to a bed. She has an oxygen mask over her face. A nurse approaches Shoshanna with a large needle. Shoshanna struggles as the needle enters her neck. Tears run down her cheek.

OPERATION ROOM

Shoshanna is placed inside an odd, almost futuristic like tube with a viewing window in the center of its top. Once completely inside, blue rays blast her over and over again. Dozens of doctors and nurses read monitors and graphs.

Shoshanna cries inside the viewing window as she is pelted with beams.

CASTLE BEDROOM - DAY

GERMANY, DECEMBER 1944

Shoshanna stands by a window. Her long auburn hair is gone. Her head is wrapped in a silk shawl. She looks miserable.

Hitler enters and stands for some time.

HITLER

I apologize if it was painful, but
it was necessary.

There is a long pause. Shoshanna continues to look out the window.

SHOSHANNA

You've accomplished nothing.

HITLER

I know. And now we have lost
Normandy. Please, I beg you, please
help me. I have forsaken all of my
generals for you, please, whatever
you command.

There is a long silence. Shoshanna slowly wipes her tears and briefly smiles. She continues to look out the window.

SHOSHANNA

There is an American company named Barlow Global Instruments that specializes in advanced technology. The brothers that run the company will be interested in what you can offer them. You will be more interested in what they have to offer you.

HITLER

Bar... Barlow Ga-lo...

SHOSHANNA

Barlow Global Instruments. Right it down, boy.

Shoshanna finally turns from her window and faces Hitler.

SHOSHANNA (CONT'D)

And you will move everything into the laboratory stronghold in Berlin. Everything. No one can know we are there. Your closest advisors will soon betray you. This place is no longer safe for anyone.

GERMAN FORRESTN - NIGHT

GERMANY JANUARY 1945

A sizable unit of Nazis is camped in the dark forest. Snow has already fallen and more falls in violent, random streams. Tents and fires, trucks and motorcycles are parked in a circle around the camp.

Dozens of guards stand on the perimeter staring into the darkness and shivering. One of the soldiers on the perimeter attempts to light a cigarette with great difficulty.

The second he ignites his cigarette, a thorn flies through the darkness and buries deep in the center of his skull. The soldier and all of the soldiers around him fall to the ground at the same time.

The soldiers of the camp look out into the whirling darkness where their fellow soldiers used to stand. A moment later, a thick, towering tree hurls like a windmill out of the darkness, crushing many and destroying vehicles and campfires in its wake. Explosions and more fire cover the camp.

Mable and Alexander approach the perimeter and begin gunning down any soldiers fleeing or attempting to fight.

Once the camp is destroyed and all the soldiers are dead, the group gathers supplies and keeps moving in for motion silently.

LATER

The group wanders through the snow and darkness. The winds begin to pick up, making vision almost impossible. As the group continues to walk, Howard notices they are walking through hundreds and hundreds of corpses.

The wind dies enough for a second to expose a tall, thin shadow in front of them. Howard pauses the group. The wind grows stronger and they huddle together.

A giant, roaring fire appears in front of the shadow, piercing the wind and the cold. Howard stands cautiously with the group. The shadow is a man, tall and thin with pure white skin, long black hair and glowing red eyes.

The man beckons them over to the fire. Howard is still cautious, but the chill overcomes him, and he moves the group toward the fire.

When the group enters the campfire circle, the wind disappears completely as well as the chill. The snow gently falls. As everyone inside the circle stands in silence, thunder can be heard coming from outside the fire.

Moments later, a man almost the size of Dimitri enters the circle. His skin is green, and his face and shirtless torso are covered in scars. The giant man carries two large logs, one on each shoulder.

The group jumps backward in fright. The giant scarred man holds the logs silently for a moment before throwing one down in front of the group, and the other in front of the tall man with glowing eyes. After the scarred man stands for a moment, he thuds back off into the darkness.

MAN WITH GLOWING EYES

Please, sit.

The man with glowing eyes sits on his log in front of the fire. After a moment of cautious stares between them, the group also sits down.

HOWARD

You speak English?

MAN WITH GLOWING EYES

I speak many languages. I heard you speaking English, so I'll speak to you in English.

Mable grows uncomfortable and leans in to whisper to Howard.

MABLE

We must go. There are many stories. This is not good.

MAN WITH GLOWING EYES

Yes, many stories. Many names.

HOWARD

Oh, shit, are you, are you a vampire? Like Count Dracula? Fuck, are you Count Dracula?

MAN WITH GLOWING EYES

I am a man. They've called me many names, including king. They will change whether I am a monster or a savior as quickly as the snow falls. I am a man.

The giant, scarred man returns from the storm with four large deer slung over his shoulder. He sits on the log next to Dracula and begins ripping the furs off and guts out before placing them on the fire.

MAN WITH GLOWING EYES (CONT) (CONT'D)

He is a man. A man also with many names, tortured by the things that other men will never understand.

The giant scarred man finishes preparing the animals and sits silently.

HOWARD

So, what's your actual name?

MAN WITH GLOWING EYES

Names are for men that death remembers. Death has forgotten about the two of us.

HOWARD

Immortality, huh? I could think of worse things.

MAN WITH GLOWING EYES

Really? Worse than death? Only the truly horrible lies beyond death.

HOWARD

Why don't you take a walk in the sunlight or eat some garlic? Sleep with a crucifix or something.

The man with glowing eyes laughs. The giant scarred man also laughs.

MAN WITH GLOWING EYES

There is nothing on this terrible planet that I haven't tried. You really think a beautiful day, or a spice would rid me of this life? Shiny metal and hollow words?

HOWARD

Sorry, it's just the...

MAN WITH GLOWING EYES

Stories, names, opinions. Things to help justify the unjustifiable. God? I'd think I was god if I didn't know I was a man. Have you ever felt that way, Howard?

Howard is shocked and speechless.

MAN WITH GLOWING EYES (CONT'D)

But you and I are more than men, all of us in this group. We are brothers and sisters whether you can accept that or not, May. You and I have both shared the name, Gypsy.

May shutters and looks away in horror.

MAN WITH GLOWING EYES (CONT'D)

I could smell it in your blood. The failures and triumphs of what makes all of us legendary. Don't think I have not heard tales of the five wraiths destroying German troops in their own occupied lands.

The giant, scarred man takes the meat off of the fire.

MAN WITH GLOWING EYES (CONT'D)

Eat, please. He hunted just for you. Although I do not eat, I still have my cravings, my itch for a cigarette. I will be having German.

The man with glowing red eyes reaches behind him and pulls the corpse of a German soldier out of the snow.

MAN WITH GLOWING EYES (CONT'D)

I will be having German for quite some time. Please, eat. My friend and I can't enjoy it, but we can enjoy that it has helped our brothers and sister.

The group takes the cooked meat from the giant, scarred man.

HOWARD

Can't imagine what could be worse than that. Looks pretty bad.

The group watches as the man with glowing eyes devours the German soldier's neck.

MAN WITH GLOWING EYES

This man is dead, he does not care. His wife will care, his children, his hound, his parents. They will care, but not him. He is dead. The rest will suffer.

Howard nods, looks at the ground and eats his meat.

MAN WITH GLOWING

And if they live long enough to forget his face, even though they try and try to hold it, if only in their mind, then I will consider them all brothers and sisters of a different kind. True family.

The man with glowing eyes stares deeply into Howards eyes, and then lowers his head in sadness.

MAN WITH GLOWING EYES (CONT)

The fire will last as long as it is needed. Nothing more will bother you tonight.

The man with glowing eyes stands and is followed by the giant, scarred man. The man with glowing eyes extends his hand.

MAN WITH GLOWING EYES (CONT'D)

Safe travels, brother.

Howard stands and shakes the man's hand. The giant, scarred man also extends his hand and Howard shakes it.

HOWARD
Safe travels, brother.

The rest of the group stands and shake hands with the man with glowing eyes and the giant, scarred man. The man with glowing eyes bows deeply before he and the giant scarred man leave the circle and disappear into the blizzard and darkness.

The group stands for a moment longer in silence, not sure how to feel.

MORNING

The storm and winds have died completely. Snow melts under the heat of a bright morning sun. The group awakes around the fire. The fire still burns as firmly as the night before.

The group gathers their supplies and the cooked meat and leave the fire. As soon as they are ten feet away, the fire goes out and appears like it has been out for hours.

EXT. SECRET LABORATORY COURTYARD - DAY

Hitler stands in the vast courtyard of the laboratory located in the south of Berlin. Many guards and scientists surround him. He stares straight into the cloudy sky. He looks to the people around him in confusion.

Suddenly, a massive transport air ship, a cross between a helicopter and a Boeing C-147. Lowers out of the clouds almost suddenly, startling Hitler. Many of the staff on the ground have to move to accompany the craft.

The craft lands perfectly. Hitler is impressed, pleased, and intimidated. He vigorously waves and smiles to the craft.

INT. AIR CRAFT

The Barlow Brothers, Erwin and Abnor, stand by a translucent wall of the ship. They can see out into the world, but no one can see them. They wear black suits, black overcoats, and similar black hats. The only thing that separates them is one wears round glasses and one wears square glasses.

ERWIN
What a Fucking idiot.

ABNOR
This is the future leader of the world? No thank you.

ERWIN
He's shorter than I imagined.

ABNOR
Pompous, look at that smile.

ERWIN
Treason for this?

ABNOR
It's not treason, it's business.
And now our failing business will
succeed no matter who is in power.

ERWIN
Yes, but if anybody...

ABNOR
Such small foresight, little
brother. Think about the big
picture. I certainly have.

ERWIN
I don't know how anyone could
foresee this, let alone plan around
it.

ABNOR
How many people are on board the
Magpie?

ERWIN
Including us?

Abnor aggressively grabs Erwins arm

ABNOR
Never include us!

ERWIN
Three...Three

ABNOR
A pilot, a secretary, and a
volunteer. A pilot that will suffer
a stroke over the Atlantic, a
secretary that will suffer an
accident after arriving back in New
York. And a volunteer that will die
twenty-four hours after wearing the
suit. The rest of the ship is
mechanical.

Abnor loosens his grip.

ERWIN

But...But history...

ABNOR

History is dictated by witnesses. We have taken care of the three we've brought. If this regime is successful, we will be hailed as saviors. If this regime fails, no one will be left alive to care that we were ever here.

ERWIN

The suits won't save this. They won't work.

ABNOR

As long as his gold works, I could care less.

LABORATORY COURTYARD

The craft opens introducing Erwin and Abnor. They slowly exit the ship and greet Hitler. Erwin carries a small briefcase. The secretary and test subject follow silently.

As soon as all of the members are off the plane, several soldiers bring in huge tubes and connect them to the crafts fuel supply.

Erwin and Abnor turn and watch as the fuel is taken out of their plane.

HITLER

I apologize if this makes you uncomfortable, but we must take all precautions.

Erwin and Abnor look to each other before forcing a smile toward Hitler.

HITLER (CONT'D)

Please, gentlemen, this way.

Hitler and a slew of soldiers escort the small party into the large laboratory.

LABORATORY

Hitler escorts the Barlow brothers into a large, sterile room. The brothers look confused but stand respectfully.

HITLER

Now, gentlemen, I believe a demonstration is in order before we continue any further.

The Barlow brothers look at each other in confusion.

ABNOR

Mr. Hitler, we were not expecting this so suddenly. I mean, is the

(MORE)

ABNOR (cont'd) room even prepared to our specifications.

HITLER

Indeed.

Hitler walks toward the far corner of the room. As he walks, a large led shield with bullet proof glass panes lowers, making the corner of the room into its own viewing booth.

Hitler stands in the booth and waits. Abnor shrugs and walks towards the booth. The secretary follows. Erwin shrugs and opens the case.

A single, gold brick with buttons on either end lays in the case. Erwin is hesitant to touch the bar but offers the case toward the test subject. The test subject stares at the bar for several moments.

ERWIN

Now, the time is now.

The test subject continues to stare at the bar. Tears begin streaming down your face.

ERWIN (CONT'D)

Think of your family. DO it, do it
Now!

The test subject slowly takes the bar out of the case. Erwin scuttles behind the led booth.

The test subject holds the bar in both hands as he stands in the large empty room. Hitler and the Barlow brother watch for a moment inside the booth. Erwin gives a nod. Hitler presses a button on the shield. The room fills with red, flashing lights and sirens. Dozens of heavily armed soldiers jog into the room in formation. They take their positions and aim their guns at the test subject.

The test subject looks back into the booth with tears in his eyes. Erwin nods. The test subject activates the buttons on the bar in his hands.

A few seconds later, Sheets of gold plates begin filing out of the bar and covering the test subject forearms. A few seconds later, his entire arms and shoulders are covered in gold plated armor.

A few seconds later, the gold plates cover his torso and his feet, along with his neck and skull. Soon, the test subject is consumed by a full set of gold-plated armor, with diamond lenses covering the test subject's eyes.

Erwin once again nods to Hitler. Hitler strikes the button on the shield again. The room fills with red light and sirens.

Every soldier begins firing into the test subject until they are out of ammunition. Bullets wing and ping off of the statue of a man like they were spit balls.

Once all of the soldiers are done firing, Erwin nods to Hitler again. An excited Hitler hits the button on the shield again. Once again, the room fill with red and sirens.

The test subject extends the fists of the suit. Ten small cannons protrude out of the fists. The test subject begins firing the hand cannons, killing all of the soldiers in front of him. Once all of the soldiers are dead, the room fills with red and sirens.

Hitler is absolutely stunned inside of the booth, a moment later, he is gleeful and leaves the booth to inspect the massacre. Hitler claps

HITLER
Wunderbar! Wonderful.

Erwin and Abnor look at each other with a sigh of relief.

HITLER (CONT'D)
How many can I expect?

ERWIN
Suits?

Hitler nods as he kneels next to a corpse.

ERWIN (CONT'D)
seventy-five today, seventy-five
hundred if you'd like...

ABNOR

If you can afford it. The suits are activated by gold, of course.

HITLER

We can afford it. We also have things worth much more than gold... How long will these soldiers last after wearing the armor?

ERWIN

One, um...

Abnor shoots and angry glance toward Erwin.

ERWINS (CONT)

One... test subject lasted, um, six, six months.

HITLER

That's not long. Not much of investment.

ABNOR

Six months might be longer that you have. I wouldn't worry too much about the future at the present time.

HITLER

True. Please, this way to your payments.

Hitler leads the Barlow brothers through a corridor. When they are completely out of sight, the suit begins to power down and retract back into the bar.

The test subject holding the bar is now pale and skinny. Soars and legions cover his face and arms. He collapses onto the ground. The secretary makes a note and walks toward the corridor.

HALLWAY

Hitler leads the Barlow brothers to a large wooden door and stops before it.

HITLER

Now, as part of our transaction, I'd like to introduce you the woman who has brought you here. She is a true soothsayer, I guarantee.

(MORE)

HITLER (CONT'D)

She requested you and your brother personally by name. She has offered to share three predictions with you as a show of her generosity.

Abnor and Barlow smile at each other with silent intrigue. Hitler takes a large gold key out of his pocket and unlocks the door.

LARGE BEDROOM

Hitler holds the door and the Barlow brothers enter. Hitler closes the door and locks it.

HITLER

Gentleman, may I present Shoshanna, the visionary of east Romania.

A few feet away, Shoshanna stands wrapped in a white robe and looks drugged and tired. She stares down at the ground and then finally looks forward at the men. She has noticeably been crying, but now she smiles.

SHOSHANNA

Erwin, Erwin Barlow?

The man on the far right, wearing square glasses, nods in confusion

SHOSHANNA (CONT'D)

You will be the last to die. The beast will come for you.

Erwin is stunned and looks to his brother in horror.

SHOSHANNA (CONT'D)

Abnor, Abnor Barlow?

Abnor cautiously turns from his brother's gaze and looks at Shoshanna. He nods in confusion and then looks at Hitler.

HITLER (TO SHOSHANNA)

Stop this! Stop this Now!

A now terrified Abnor looks back at Shoshanna.

SHOSHANNA

You'll live much longer than you should, but the joke will be on you.

HITLER

Enough!

SHOSHANNA

No, you idiot cunt, now is the time. Now is the day I've waited for.

Hitler feverishly reaches for the gold key from his pocket and stumbles putting it in the door, leaving the key to fall on the ground.

SHOSHANNA (CONT'D)

You will die tomorrow, you failure. Before the sun goes down. My love is going to take your fucking head.

Hitler stares at Shoshanna and is terrorized by the truth in her gaze. He stumbles with the key again and fits it in the door. He runs out leaving the Barlow brothers. They look at each other cautiously and then at Shoshanna before quickly leaving as well.

HALLWAY

Hitler and the Barlow brothers stand in the hallway in a silent panic. Eventually they meet eyes. Abnor grows angry.

ABNOR

That wasn't worth a bathing suit, let alone a couple thousand kill machines. You might owe us more after that fucked up charade.

HITLER

I apologize, truly. She is, complicated... unpredictable. It's like having the arc of the coven without a trigger or a manual.

The Barlow brothers slightly smile and calm.

HITLER (CONT'D)

Truly, I apologize. Although, she is the reason why you are here. Let me show you the reason why you will gladly assist us.

ERWIN

I should, um, check on the, a, presentation equipment.

ABNOR

Absolutely. Research and development are more my expertise any way. Come, Mr. Hitler, show me what else is worth more than gold.

Hitler and Abnor walk down the hall together. Erwin holds back, gasps several times. He looks at his pocket watch for the time. In his panic, the chain of the watch snaps and the watch falls to the ground, shattering the watch face. Erwin slumps down into a crouched position and cries as he examines the broken watch.

WOODS

Howard stares through cracked binoculars far into the distance at a large castle like construct. He is covered in long hair and a full beard.

Dimitri, Alexander, and Mable lie around him staring in the same direction. Dimitri and Alexander also have long hair and beards. Mable is wrapped in the fur of a bear.

Mable steals the binoculars without Howard realizing to the point where he is staring through clutched hands.

MABLE

It's smaller than I thought.

HOWARD

It's big enough. And we got enough ammunition to make these guns mostly for show. Let's hope the intel was right.

Howard leaves their camouflaged nest and walks toward the structure. Mable drops the binoculars and appears by Howard's side. Dimitri and Alexander follow, trudging through the melting snow.

INT. SMALL CASTLE

The group wanders into the gates. In the darkness of the structure's halls, they scan the area with riffles. The sound of riffles securing above them makes them halt.

A lone soldier enters in front of them and ignites a cigarette. The match exposes the hall and the hundreds of riffles aimed at the group. The soldier takes a drag from his cigarette and motions for the group to lower their weapons.

The group drops their guns on the ground. The smoking soldier hails them to follow.

DINNING HALL

The group is escorted into a large dining hall filled with tables of hot food and soldiers eating. The room goes quiet and stare at the five.

The group stands in silence as the soldiers stare at them. One by one from the tables, soldiers stand and slowly leave the room. Once the tables are emptied, it is obvious that the occupants have taken to the second floor, surrounding the room, to watch. The room is silent as the group stands alone with the smoking soldier.

The door that the group enters through slams shut and locks. The smoking soldier casually walks to the other end of the hall through a doorway. He slowly closes and locks the double doors he exited through.

HOWARD

This is new.

MABLE

Why didn't they kill us?

The soldiers above them begin banging their beer steins on the railing around the eating hall. It becomes a thunderous roar.

HOWARD

Who said they didn't? The soldiers begin chanting.

SOLDIERS

EsSer, EsSer, Esser!

HOWARD

What the hell are they saying, eraser?

DIMITRI,

No... Eater.

A set of doors on the far side of the great hall are kicked open by a large soldier of over six feet. He is very wide. The moment he enters the room, he approaches the nearest table still filled with food. He begins scarfing every bit of food in front of him within seconds. As he binges, he begins to grow in size.

When the food is gone, he moves to another table. This time, he not only eats the food but the bowls, cups and utensils. He has now almost doubled in size.

When the "Eater" approaches the third table, he picks the entire table up and swallows it whole within seconds. After consuming the table, he grows even larger, covered in flab and a dozen chins. The "Eater" lets out a deep, in human scream before charging the group.

ALEXANDER

What the fuck is that?

HOWARD

I don't know, but it ain't eating me.

Howard grabs for a handful of steak knives off of the table closest to him. He throws the knives hitting the eater directly in the face and chins. The knives are absorbed by the Eater's massive blubber.

HOWARD (CONT'D)

Well, I'm out of ideas.

Dimitri Slams his chest slowly and then takes off running toward the Eater. He jumps at the gigantic Eater and is grabbed and then consumed whole.

Howard, Alexander, and Mable are shocked. Alexander screams out in a rage before bouncing himself off of the wall and then several tables. He gains momentum as he ricochets against the walls and ceiling until firing directly into the Eaters stomach. Although the Eater is forced back slightly, Alexander is now completely emerged in the fat of the Eater.

MABLE

Alexander!

Mable takes a large knife from under her dress and disappears from Howard's side. A moment later, she is behind the Eater's legs, cutting at his Achilles heel.

The Eater cries out and kicks Mable away, she flies across the room, smacks against the wall, and lies unconscious.

The Eater roars again before charging at Howard. Howard grabs the only things left near him, a bunch of spoons, and braces for the Eater.

Feet before eating Howard, the Eater suddenly stops. He grabs at his chest before making terrible noises and his eyes going blank before falling to the ground.

Moments later, Dimitri emerges from the Eater's mouth, covered in grossness, holding a massive heart in one hand and a massive brain in the other. Dimitri tosses the organs into the middle of the hall. The soldiers stare in stunned silence.

As Dimitri rescues Alexander from the belly of the Eater, Howard finds Mable and picks her up in his arms. The group gathers in the middle of the hall, angry and ready for anything. The double doors that the smoking soldier exited through open slowly. Nothing enters.

All of the soldiers raise their mugs in respect. The group begins to exit. They find their weapons waiting for them.

EXT. CASTLE

The group enters the rear of the structure and finds a large manhole cover. Dimitri rips the sealed lid off and tosses it. The group begins to lower down. Howard stops them.

HOWARD

Wait, wait, wait. There were a bunch of Nazis in there that wanted to kill us, right?

The group nods in slight confusion.

HOWARD (CONT'D)

Everybody get a soldier count and positions?

The group nods with a smile.

HOWARD (CONT'D)

All right, then.

Howard retrieves a handful of thorns from his satchel and walks back toward the structure. Mable and Alexander load their machine guns. Dimitri retrieves the large manhole cover and follows with a grin.

LABORATORY BASEMENT

Hitler and Abnor enter a section of the laboratory's basement. Many scientists are fast at work in several places on different technologies.

Hitler approaches several scientists near a table of fluorescent green liquid. All of the scientists hail him. He pics up a large wile of green liquid from the table and shows it to Abnor.

HITLER

W480, we've been perfecting it for months. It is almost everything I've said.

Abnor takes the vile and examines it.

ABNOR

This will make a superhuman, huh? And, have you?

HITLER

Unfortunately, Not yet. Nature is still the perfect scientist. Even after extracting and cloning the chemicals produced by the abnormal humans we've encountered, well, it's all still unpredictable. Would you like to see some of the experiments?

Abnor pockets the vile inside his jacket.

ABNOR

That won't be necessary. I'll have my basement full of creepy scientists look at it.

Abnor looks around the unimpressed.

ABNOR(CONT) (CONT'D)

Is that all? An angry fortune teller and some unfinished goo? I feel as though we've been cheated.

Hitler grows angry and then smiles.

HITLER

Of course not, I always save the best for last.

Hitler screams at the scientists around him in German and they scuttle. Soon sirens sound. A large metal room is rolled into the basement from a side tunnel.

HITLER (TO ABNOR) (CONT'D)

The lab will need a moment to be prepared. Cryogenics, like the formula is still being perfected. But I guarantee you, sir, this...This needs no perfection.

The large room is now fully locked in the basement. The doors that lead into the room are marked PROJECT: KINGDOM CONTROL.

HITLER (CONT'D)

And for saving the third Reich, I am willing to give it to you, to hand you the keys to the kingdom.

Abnor looks surprised and intrigued.

LABORATORY TESTING ROOM - NIGHT

Soldiers still clean corpses and blood out of the room from the armor test. Erwin stands and watches, shocked by the carnage.

Abnor enters the room with a smile and hurries toward Erwin.

ABNOR

Give him anything he wants, all the fucking suits, your watch, whatever he wants.

ERWIN

Christ, what's he got down there?

ABNOR

Whatever he has is ours now.
(WHISPERS) And he had no fucking idea what he has.

ERWIN

Well? Out with it.

ABNOR

When we're off the reservation. I don't want to risk it. Just know, it's the best goddamn deal we've ever made... ever will make.

Abnor looks around at the corpses and laughs.

ABNOR(CONT) (CONT'D)

How's the test subject holding up.

ERWIN

He's already dead.

Erwin lights a cigarette and EXITS. Abnor lights his pipe and continues to watch the brutality cleaned up.

ABNOR (TO SOLDIER)

You missed a spot.

Abnor laughs and the soldier motions that he doesn't understand.

ABNOR (CONT'D)
Yeah, I know, you don't speak
English. Better learn.

Abnor empties his pipe onto the floor and EXITS.

SEWERS - SUNRISE

The group makes their way through the sewer system with lanterns and flashlights. Eventually, they come to a large, tiled cylinder blocking their path. The group examines the cylinder.

HOWARD
This should be it, um...

MABLE
What's wrong?

HOWARD
Well, this should feed into the
laboratory. The laboratory is
currently above us. I mean, it
should be, but...

Howard examines the ceiling of the sewer. The ceiling is sealed without a manhole.

HOWARD (CONT'D)
We can't get up.

MABLE
Fuck Balls!

HOWARD
You said it.

ALEXANDER
Then we go down.

The group focuses their flashlights on Alexander. Alexander focuses his light on a partially hidden manhole cover on the sewer floor. The group focuses their flashlights on the secret manhole.

HOWARD
Alright, it's about to get a whole
lot worse before it gets better. D,
the door please.

Dimitri hoists the cover out of the floor.

LABORATORY SUB BASEMENT

The group emerges into a gigantic, dark, unimaginably disgusting room. The room is hard to maneuver, the group keeps sinking as they trudge through the room. Their dim lanterns only stretch several feet into the darkness.

Within a few feet, they come to a giant mountain of hard feces. They realize they have to climb and begin climbing.

Several minutes into the climb, Alexander reaches for a glob, grabs on and loses his grip, breaking off part of the mountain. When he secures himself, he lets out a sigh of relief. As he takes a moment to catch his breath, he looks at the mountain. The part that he has exposed now shows a human skull.

Alexander gasps. The sound fills the entire room. The rest of the group looks where Alexander is.

MABLE (WHISPER)

What?

Alexander looks up into the dim lights. He points hard at the space in front of him.

Cautiously, each of the group examines the mountain they are climbing on and realize that the mountain is made of corpses and shit.

HOWARD

What the fuck?

The sentence echoes through the room. Moments later, there is a gaggle of inhuman shrieks from the bottom of the mountain.

ALEXANDER

What the hell was that?

HOWARD

Fucked if I know. Climb, climb!

The group begins climbing faster as the shrieks grow closer and vaster. They reach the top of the mountain and see there is several dozen feet between them and a giant tube leading to the laboratory above them.

Howard takes a strong rope and hands it to Alexander. Dimitri takes Alexander and tosses him high into the tube. The shrieks grow closer.

There is panic in the group. Suddenly, the rope falls to them. Howard and Mable begin climbing. Dimitri brings up the rear.

As they climb high into the tube, they notice an army of black, gooey figures gathering below the rope. Several begin to climb the rope. Dimitri screams in terror. The group has never heard this and also grow terrified. They climb faster upward. They reach a large sealed lid at the top with no handle, no way to exit.

Dimitri pushes his way to the top and pounds on the lid. It hardly budes. Dimitri pounds harder and harder.

LOWER LABORATORY TUNNELS

A lone soldier paces through the tunnel on patrol. He walks in front of the lid to the tunnel. It begins thundering on the ground below him. The soldier jumps back in terror.

Within a moment, the lid flies off of the floor into the ceiling. The soldier jumps back even further in terror. The group hurriedly climbs out of the tube. They see the guard but ignore him as they run past.

A moment after they are gone the soldier sounds an alarm by the wall. A moment after that, a legion of black, gooey forms emerges from the pit. The soldier draws his gone and fires. He is consumed.

LOWER LABORATORY TUNNELS

The group runs frantically through the lower tunnels as a legion of creatures gives chase a thousand yards behind. They notice the alarm.

MABLE

So much for fucking them in the
ass, huh?

HOWARD

Shit, seeing too many Nazi's would
almost make me feel better.

LABORATORY BEDROOM

The alarm sounds throughout the building. Abnor is already fully dressed. Abnor smiles, picks up his briefcase and exits.

LABORATORY WAR ROOM

Hitler enters in a fury and confusion.

HITLER
What is this? What?

SOLDIER
Mein Fuhrer, the alarm in the sub tunnels has been sounded by "The Gate to Hell".

HITLER
Is it the allies or the failed test subjects?

SOLDIER
We do not know. Their radios have gone dead.

HITLER
Who's?

SOLDIER
All of them... Everyone down there.

HITLER
Either way it is a perfect opportunity to try our new toys. Assemble my gold brigade.

BEDROOM

Erwin awakes, terrified and startled by the alarms. He gathers his glasses and looks around the room. A moment later, he leaves his bed and looks out the window. Abnor is in the courtyard, strutting toward the Magpie aircraft. The magpie is fully active, and the propellers are in motion.

Erwin freaks out in the room and begins gathering a few things. He soon drops them all and runs out of his room in his pajamas.

BEDROOM

Shoshanna lies asleep in her bed. The alarms wake her, and she wakes peacefully. After hearing the alarms, Shoshanna smiles and goes back to sleep.

LABORATORY SUB LEVEL

The group races through stone walls and tunnels killing unaware soldiers as they pass, continuing to outrun the horde of creatures following. Suddenly a golden soldier enters through a corridor behind them.

The golden soldier turns his attention to them and fires briefly. The soldier misses the group but gets their attention.

HOWARD

What the hell is that?

MABLE

Assume we know jack fucking shit,
Howie!

The golden soldier stops firing to readjust his aim. In that moment, he hears the roar of the horde of creatures coming toward him. The golden soldier shifts and begins firing into the horde, crawling the walls and ceiling in their wave.

The fast, hail of gunfire keeps the horde at bay, but does nothing to stop them or push them back. Eventually, the golden soldier runs out of ammunition and is quickly consumed by the horde.

After the massive, long horde has left the hall, only a mangled half of the golden soldiers skull remains along with a gnawed chunk of gold.

The group turns around a corner and is face to face with a small crew of golden soldiers. Almost reflexively, Dimitri picks Alexander up and wings him into the soldiers.

Alexander forms into a ball and knocks into the first golden soldier. When he makes contact, Alexander slams and falls flat in front of the golden soldier. Alexander's face is covered in blood.

The group sees what has happened and panics as the golden soldiers take aim. Howard yells out and grabs the grenade belt around Mable's waist. He pulls the pin on one and hurls the belt into the ceiling above the golden soldiers. The roof explodes and sends fire and rocks down, crushing the golden soldiers.

The sound of the horde grows closer. The Hall is now blocked and there is nowhere to go.

HOWARD

Stand your ground!

Dimitri notices that there is now a hole in the ceiling leading to the floor above.

DIMITRI

No! Up!

Dimitri grabs Howard and Mable and hurls them up into the hole. Dimitri picks up a still bleeding Alexander, gently and jumps high into the next floor. After Dimitri is fully in the ceiling, the horde consumes the hallway.

LABORATORY BASEMENT

The group gathers on the above floor and takes off running as moments later, creatures pour out of the hole they just climbed through. The group continues to run down corridors. Finally they come to a massive iron door at the end of a hall. The horde gains on them.

The connecting hall that the door is a part, has large amounts of golden soldiers marching toward the group on both sides. Dimitri forces the door open and seals it quickly after the group enters.

ROOM

The group catches their breath and examines the room. Although the room is large, it is heavily armored and only has one entrance and exit. Heavy pounding rattles against the massive door as hails of gun fire ring around them. A massive pool of fluorescent green liquid swirls in the center of the room.

MABLE

All this way to die like this? Why would she...

HOWARD

We ain't dead yet. Weapon and ammo count, now!

The group goes through their weapons and belongings.

ALEXANDER

I got half a clip and a full revolver.

MABLE

A clip... no more grenades.

HOWARD

I can fill my 9mm twice and got a handful or two of thorns left... so... yeah, probably going to die here.

DIMITRI

No, not here.

Dimitri again points to the ceiling. A small vent high on the ceiling is the only thing besides lights on the high ceiling. The rest of the group realizes how small the shaft is and that Dimitri has no way of fitting through.

MABLE

Dimi, no!

HOWARD

D, no. All together or none at all.

DIMITRI

We are still together.

Dimitri smiles at Howard. Howard lowers his head in frustration. When he raises it again, he also raises his hand and tosses several thorns at the vent. The vent cover loosens and falls.

Dimitri tosses Howard into the air. Followed by Alexander, and finally Mable. Mable stares down once more at Dimitri before vanishing.

MABLE

My love.

DIMITRI

My love. Mable disappears.

Dimitri stands alone in front of the door that is still thundering. Dozens of dents pound into the door, testing its hinges and locks. Dimitri prepares for battle. The door finally explodes off of its hinges and slams into Dimitri, forcing him backwards into the pool of fluorescent green liquid.

Dimitri floats, submerged in the water as the room grows dark, consumed by the horde. Dimitri's eyes shoot open inside of the water. He cringes and violently contorts. Finally he curls into a ball and shakes.

Dimitri shakes so much, the water curdles and foams around him. Finally, Dimitri Emerges from the pool, much larger and more powerful than before. He screams in an inhuman voice.

The horde begins to consume him. Dimitri rips them away like nothing, almost like its fun.

EXT. LABORATORY COURTYARD

Erwin rushes into the courtyard in his pajamas. Abnor is standing on the loading pad of the Magpie as the door is closing. He makes eye contact with Erwin.

Erwin is in utter disbelief that his brother is leaving him. The door is almost completely closed. Before it is completely closed, it stops and begins lowering.

ABNOR

Well?

ERWIN

You, you were going to leave me!

ABNOR

Have I left?

ERWIN

No, but you were going to.

ABNOR

But I didn't. I will if you don't hurry.

Erwin runs closer to the ship and finally realizes that the aircraft is active.

ERWAIN

Wait, is it safe? Do we have the fuel? Do we have any fuel?

ABNOR

Do you want to live or ask questions?

Erwin looks around before shrugging and entering the Magpie.

SHOSHANNA'S BEDROOM

Shoshanna sits quietly in her bed at peace, surrounded by medical equipment. Hitler stands in Shoshanna's bedroom holding a pistol, screaming and cursing. He retrieves a large walkie talkie and shouts into it. Hitler stares out the window as he waits for a response. As he stares out onto the courtyard, he is shocked to see the Magpie lifting off the ground into the sky.

HITLER

Lying traitor fucks! I will hunt them to the end of the earth I will...

SHOSHANNA

Do what? You can't even control this room.

HITLER

You will shut the fuck up and tell me what do!

SHOSHANNA

Wow, shut the fuck up AND tell you what to do? You truly are a genius.

Hitler points the gun at Shoshanna and shakes in fury.

SHOSHANNA (CONT'D)

Put away your fuck toy and give me the radio.

Hitler finally lowers his pistol and begrudgingly hands the walkie talkie to Shoshanna. Shoshanna holds the walkie talkie, smiles deeply and wipes the tears from her eyes.

LABORATORY BEDROOM FLOOR

Howard and Mable helping to support Alexander, hurry down the hall. As they pass a corner and see three Nazi soldiers, Howard without even thinking tosses three thorns and the soldiers go down bleeding. As they pass one of the dead soldiers, the soldier's walkie talkie begins to crackle.

VOICE ON WALKIE TALKIE

Howie...

Howard stops dead in his stride. He stares down at the walkie talkie in disbelief. Finally, he picks it up and speaks into it.

SHOSHANNA'S BEDROOM

Shoshanna holds the Walkie talkie with her eyes closed and a deep smile.

VOICE ON WALKIE TALKIE

Showgirl?

Shoshanna giggles and laughs. She cries briefly as she stares at Hitler.

SHOSHANNA

We're around the corner at the end of the west wing. Third door on the left, my love.

HITLER

What? No!

SHOSHANNA'A BEDROOM

Hitler stands by the door holding his gun. There is gunfire directly outside of the door. Hitler readies himself. Shoshanna stares at him and laughs deeply.

SHOSHANNA

Don't come in, he's pointing a gun at the door.

HOWARD

Who?

SHOSHANNA

Hitler.

HOWARD

What? You mean, Hitler fucking Hitler?

SHOSHANNA

uh-huh.

HOWARD

Holy shit, just him?

SHOSHANNA

uh-huh.

HOWARD

Good girl.

HITLER (TO SHOSHANNA)

You fucking witch! You've ruined me you fucking gypsy bitch!

SHOSHANNA

Woof, woof.

Hitler screams out and fires into the door in front of him until his clip is empty.

SHOSHANNA (CONT'D)

Alright, he's worthless. Come on in.

HITLER

No, no, wait!

Howard throws the door open and ten thorns immediately fly through the air and into Hitler, striking him in the arms and legs and in the gut. Hitler falls to the ground bleeding and choking for air.

Howard enters, sees Hitler, then sees Shoshanna and immediately, runs to her, embraces her, and they kiss deeply.

SHOSHANNA, HOWARD

I missed you!

Howard looks around the bed and notices the medical equipment.

HOWARD

What is all of this? What did he do to you?

Howard leaves Shoshanna's side and runs to Hitler. Howard jams a thorn deeper into Hitler's collapsing lung.

HOWARD (CONT'D)

What did you do to her you piece of shit fuck? huh? I wanna know so I can do it to you.

SHOSHANNA

Howie, there is no time.

Several explosions sound in the distance.

LABORATORY SUB LEVELS

Dimitri rips through the lower floors like a wrecking ball, destroying walls, equipment, and machines in his path. A mix of the horde and golden soldiers fight each other and the now monstrous Dimitri as he rips and tears through all of them, making floors crumble and explosions around him.

SHOSHANNA'S BEDROOM

A grizzly noise is being made as Shoshanna stares in Horror at Howard.

SHOSHANNA

I really fucking hate this part.

Howard is slowly hacking off Hitler's head with a large knife.

HOWARD

Gotta confirm the kill. When Sgt. Whitlark said bring me his head, he wasn't being poetic.

SHOSHANNA

Still. Gross.

Mable and Alexander enter.

MABLE

All right, love birds, it's time to fuck this tiger.

HOWARD

Fuck this tiger?

MABLE

Something new I'm trying. Hello Sho-Sho.

SHOSHANNA

Hello, May, I see you've been practicing your curse words.

The halls outside the room fill with smoke and flames.

HOWARD

Just be another minute with this piece of shit. Figure out how we...

As Howard looks up, Mable has already made a rope out of the sheets and drapes in the room, has the window open and the rope secured, and is already out of the window.

MABLE

Fucking now!

COURTYARD

Howard, Shoshanna, Mable, and Alexander climb down the makeshift rope to the ground as the laboratory begins to explode and catch fire around them. A few covered trucks sit unoccupied in the courtyard. The group secures a truck and drives out of the Laboratory as it crumbles in flames behind them.

GERMAN ROAD

The group drives in silence. As they reach a small dirt road, Shoshanna screams out and points.

SHOSHANNA

Here! Take a right, hurry!

OPEN FIELD

The truck pulls into a small field only a mile from the laboratory.

A large man lays motionless on his stomach on the ground of the truck. The group exits. Shoshanna cries as she runs to the body. When the rest of the group realizes its Dimitri, they also exit and run to him.

Shoshanna lowers by Dimitri and holds his massive head in her hands.

SHOSHANNA

Oh, Dimi... Thank you, brother.

Dimitri slowly opens his eyes.

DIMITRI

Sho-sho... I can't, I can't feel my legs...

Dimitri begins to cry and sob uncontrollably. Shoshanna holds him and cries. She is soon Joined by the group. They all hug and thank Dimitri.

GERMAN BORDER OUTPOST - NIGHT

The covered truck enters a checkpoint at Germany's border and is stopped by soldiers.

The soldier tells Howard to lower his window and speaks in German. After a moment of silence Howard pulls Hitler's severed head out of the bag and shows it to the soldier. The Soldier recognizes the head.

The soldier is shocked, then angry, then terrified, and then scared. Finally the soldier begins to shed tears as his lip quivers. The soldier waves the truck through as he walks away in misery. The truck rolls along slowly.

INT. AIR CRAFT

A fully dressed Erwin meets Abnor in a below level of the Magpie. Abnor is staring into a bright tube about three feet tall and three feet wide. Abnor smiles in awe of the tube.

ERWIN

Well, I'm finally dressed decently and we're in the air over Bulgaria, which I still don't see how is possible.

ABNOR

Why?

ERWIN

I didn't see us refuel, I didn't know Hitler allowed it.

ABNOR

Fuel? Fuel is an ancient word that we no longer use now that we are gods.

ERWIN

Abnor? Are you, are you feeling all right?

ABNOR

Come, come meet her, brother. Meet the muse that feeds the gods.

Erwin inches closer to the brightly glowing tube. A baby floats, cryogenically frozen in the tube. Erwin is horrified.

ERWIN

A baby? That's, that's a fucking baby, Abnor. Whose baby is that?

ABNOR

Our baby now. I'd hardly call her a baby or a human, though. She's powering the entire ship. We could fly indefinitely if I knew the Magpie wouldn't fall apart from wear.

ERWIN

Impossible. The baby? This baby?

ABNOR

Yes, this baby. Do you see another one? That probably now dead putrid fucking idiot thought he merely had a powerful baby. Not the most powerful. A retarded mule with an atom bomb. We did this world a favor taking her. He seemed to be more impressed by this.

Abnor takes the vile of fluorescent green liquid out of his coat and throws it to Erwin. Erwin fumbles the vile, not expecting the toss but manages to keep hold of it.

ERWIN

Jesus, Abnor! Warn someone before you throw god knows what at him.

Abnor stares into the tank.

ABNOR

I am god, and I already know. It's a serum to heighten individuals genetics to the level of the hundreds of subjects we've come across so far. It's inferior, nothing we wouldn't have discovered eventually, but I guess the head start is appreciated. It will give us something to do in the meantime.

ERWIN

Meantime? What could we possibly be waiting for?

ABNOR

It will take decades before we will have technology powerful enough to handle her, to utilize her properly. We'll keep her frozen until she can fulfill her destiny, earn her given name...

The brothers stand together staring at the frozen baby in the tank.

ABNOR (CONT'D)

Kingdom Control.

INT. ARMY BARRACK

PARIS

Hitler's severed, rotting head sits on a desk with other files and papers. A hand comes over the desk and flicks it.

Sgt. Whitlark sits at his desk smoking a cigar, staring at the head. Howard sits across from him smoking a cigarette and drinking rum.

SGT. WHITLARK

Holy shit, I still can't fucking believe it. The Jew hating monster of Jew hating monsters on my desk. I'll have to find a silver platter when I bring him to Roosevelt.

HOWARD

I'd stick a mint or something in his mouth, he smells like shit.

Sgt. Whitlark puts his cigar out in Hitler's mouth.

SGT. WHITLARK

Speaking of, its hard to not smell shit with this story. I mean, I believe you, but I can't believe it. We thought you were dead years ago.

HOWARD

Toppino, Allen, Shi, and Halpern still are. If I hadn't been discovered by that caravan, those people, I'd be dead too.

SGT. WHITLARK

Well, the nation is in your debt son, hell, the world. I don't know how or when we're going to spin this, but well, I don't know what we can say right away. I mean, I want you to be honored and get credit, but...

HOWARD

Don't say anything, I don't want any credit. The people I was with deserve every possible award you could possibly give me, but I know you won't recognize them or give them anything. I know how Uncle Sam feels about people like us.

SGT. WHITLARK

Well shit, that's a load off my mind. Now I feel like I really owe you for making my job so damn easy.

HOWARD

I want a farm in a small town in California called El Lobo and I want to take those people with me. I want them given citizenship and new names, hell I could use one to. Let Captain Gruenspecht die with his men.

SGT. WHITLARK

We can probably manage all of that.

HOWARD

No Probably-s. Pay what you owe.

Howard rubs Hitler's head before standing and leaving the office.

SGT. WHITLARK

So, what do we call you and your family, dead man?

HOWARD

You know, there was a name of a town in France that we drove by that was real fun to say. Made us laugh.

EXT. FARM

Alexander finishes slamming a sign into the mailbox at the end of the drive of a beautiful, lush farm. The sign reads "THERIOT". Alexander finishes and joins the group bringing boxes into a farmhouse.

CITY STREET

The group walks breezily on the busy sidewalk on a beautiful day. Mable pushes Dimitri in Dimitri's massive wheelchair that reads Property of U.S. Army on the side. As they walk Shoshanna holds Howard's hand. She suddenly looks up, stops, and pulls him back. She points to the promenade above a cineplex.

SHOSHANNA

You gonna buy me popcorn or what?

Howard looks up at the promenade above the cineplex and it reads, House of Dracula. Howard looks at Shoshanna wide mouthed before laughing.

INT. CINEPLEX

The group sits in a row in an empty theatre and watches the movie. A few minutes in, when Dracula has been on the screen, Howard leans to Shoshanna.

HOWARD

You know I met that guy? Not the actor, like the guy. At least, I think I did.

SHOSHANNA

I know. It was him.

Howard smiles knowing he met Dracula, but also frowns remembering how Dracula looked at him and what he said. Howard stares sadly at Shoshanna. Shoshanna strokes his face and eats more popcorn.

EXT. FARM - SUNSET

Alexander tends to the chickens and goats on the farm. Dimitri sits in his chair and tears logs in half, making them into perfect firewood. Mable rubs his shoulders and kisses his cheek. Dimitri smiles and holds her.

Howard and Shoshanna sit on a porch swing and sway back and forth, watching the sunset.

HOWARD

So, he was helping you?

SHOSHANNA

Not now, Howie. I don't want to think about that pig fucker on such a wonderful day.

HOWARD

You promised.

SHOSHANNA

You won't like it, not a word.

HOWARD

You promised. I can take it.

SHOSHANNA

Oh, Howie, I'm so sorry.

HOWARD

For what? What did he do?

Shoshanna begins to tear as she stares at Howard. Finally she holds him close and stares out into the sunset.

SHOSHANNA

They discovered a cancer inside me and successfully killed it, but it will be back. It will take me when it comes back. I won't tell you when.

HOWARD

Showgirl... What can I do, what can we do?

SHOSHANNA

Nothing, nothing. You can enjoy the time with me. I know it won't seem like a lot, but...

Shoshanna holds Howie's face. Howie has begun to cry.

SHOSHANNA (CONT'D)

It could never be enough time with
you, my love.

They kiss. Shoshanna pulls back.

SHOSHANNA (CONT'D)

And now, for the bad news.

Howard nearly explodes.

HOWARD

How was that not the bad news?

SHOSHANNA

They discovered the cancer, um,
after, after I gave birth, to, um,
our daughter.

Howard nearly collapses.

HOWARD

Our... I'm a father? What happened?
Where is she? Where is she?!

SHOSHANNA

The pig fucker told me she was
dead, that she died after I gave
birth. I knew he kept her. Howie, I
saw every way. Every, fucking, way.
This was the only way.

HOWARD

He had our fucking baby? Where? In
the laboratory?

SHOSHANNA

No, he traded her to a very
powerful company here in America.

HOWARD

Let's go. Let's go right now!

Shoshanna sobs in despair.

SHOSHANNA

We can't! We can't, Howie, no
matter what. It's the only way. I'm
sorry, it's the only way. I'm so
sorry!

Shoshanna breaks down in Howards arms. Howard is also
hysterically crying.

HOWARD

Why?

Shoshanna controls herself, wipes away her tears and then wipes away Howard's tears. She slightly smiles.

SHOSHANNA

Here, let me show you.

Shoshanna takes Howard's head in her hands. She holds his head close to his and Howard closes his eyes. Howard's body jolts with the new sensation of whatever Shoshanna is doing. He is still and quiet as he and Shoshanna watch the future inside of their minds. Howard gasps and then smiles big and brightly. Shoshanna smiles deeply as well as they hold each others faces and cry happy tears with closed eyes and smiles.

END