

FADE IN:

EXT. SOUTH DAKOTA MOUNTAIN PRAIRIE - NIGHT

DESCHAIN, mostly sinew and hair like winter wheat, eases across a prairie; man, but in another life he could be an inexhaustible wolf. Except, for as long as there have been humans, Deschain, a vampire, has existed, harvested blood and then sought the lonely shadows, wearing them like guilt. Hiding.

Deschain, wearing only jeans, a t-shirt, and cowboy boots, brushes snow from his eyelids as he crosses over barbed wire. It cuts into him. He licks the blood clean and keeps moving.

Steam and breath rises from cattle in the prairie moonlight. Stamping feet. Unease. And surrender.

Deschain mingles between them. Calming them.

A young calf. Deschain runs his hands over the calf's face, across it's closed eyes.

Deschain kneels and sinks his teeth into it's neck and drinks. Deschain's eyes glow a pale silver.

EXT. MOUNTAIN PRAIRIE - NIGHT

Sunrise breathes.

Deschain arrives at a dirt road. Crossing it is a gate with a bullet hole filled NO TRESPASSING sign.

Deschain leaps over it with ease.

EXT. MOUNTAIN PRAIRIE - DAY

The sun is mostly risen.

Snow dusts the dormant prairie grasses.

Deschain approaches what looks like the beginnings of a modern house; odd angles, concrete and corten steel.

Boxes of honey bee hives are stacked around the foundation.

Deschain checks them, lifting the lids, pulls hives up bare handed. Golden honey shines in the sunrise.

A fire pit holds embers. Deschain nurtures them. The fire builds.

Deschain removes his blood soaked t-shirt and tosses it into the fire.

LACHIA (O.S.)
You waste it, Deschain.

Deschain does not turn.

DESCHAIN
I can't stand the sight of it. Or
you.

The fire grows high.

LACHIA (O.S.)
I had no choice.

DESCHAIN
You tempt fate prematurely. Leave
here.

LACHIA (O.S.)
I needed to see you. Can I ask-

Deschain turns slowly to face Lachia.

LACHIA, ageless, dressed warmly in animal skins with a glimpse of high dollar suit beneath, sits beside Deschain.

Lachia takes Deschain's arm, examines the cut. He leans in.

Deschain pulls his arm away.

DESCHAIN
No.

Lachia stares at the fire with eyes that give away a hollow soul that should be filled with guilt if it was capable.

DESCHAIN (cont'd)
Is that why you are here.

LACHIA
The treaty. The blood is dirty. They
will come for you.

Deschain nods.

DESCHAIN
It can't be helped. It is my time
then.

LACHIA
It is for each of us.

Lachia kneels at Deschain's feet.

LACHIA (cont'd)
One last taste.

DESCHAIN
My assets. Still protected?

Lachia nods.

DESCHAIN (cont'd)
Your word is no good. You go first.

Lachia pulls a small blade from inside his coverings of
skins.

He slices into the skin on his neck.

LACHIA
For you, brother.

Deschain's eyes glow and vampire fangs emerge.

Deschain leans in and tastes of Lachia's blood.

Lachia closes his eyes.

Deschain takes Lachia's blade and slices into his own neck.

DESCHAIN
For what bond we had, I remember.

Lachia drinks.

Deschain lowers his head and closes his eyes.

The sound of screaming, moaning people and goats and cows
and wolves.

Deschain is pale.

A BEE lands on Deschain's neck and drinks his blood.

Lachia wipes tears and blood from his face.

DESCHAIN (cont'd)
Go. While I am willing to let you.

Fear crosses Lachia's face.

He wipes show off of Deschain's face, leaving a smear of blood.

LACHIA
I don't want to see my time around
the burning come to a close.

DESCHAIN
This cannot be granted. Not for you.

The bee flies to Deschain's hand. Deschain looks at it and then closes his eyes.

LACHIA
Forgive me.

Deschain opens his eyes and Lachia is gone.

The bee flies away, Deschain watches it.

Deschain stands, walks across the foundation and then kneels in front of a corten steel lean-to.

Deschain crawls inside and closes his eyes.

EXT. DESCHAIN'S DWELLING - DAY

Deschain lies in his lean-to.

He sits.

WHOMP WHOMP WHOMP WHOMP

A helicopter approaches.

Deschain eases out of his lean-to and crosses the foundation.

He lifts a concrete slab, reaches in and removes a black backpack, opens it and pulls out a t-shirt, puts it on, and then a trucker jacket of an unknown material.

He puts on a pair of silvery wayfarer style sunglasses.

The helicopter comes into view and lands near Deschain's shelter and the helicopter door opens.

Deschain steps off the foundation, crosses to the helicopter and enters.

INT. HELICOPTER - LATER

Deschain sits alone in the dark passenger area. He has taken off his glasses and his eyes glow a faint silvery-white.

Deschain looks out the window at the stunning landscape.

He takes a deck of card sized box from his jacket pocket and holds it to his ear.

A peaceful smile.

EXT. NEW YORK CITY - LATER

The helicopter approaches a large city.

Deschain shakes his head, almost imperceptibly. Cities stink and they are too bright.

Deschain touches the window and it darkens, closes out the view of the city.

EXT. NEW YORK CITY - UNITED NATIONS BUILDING - LATER

The helicopter transporting Deschain lands at the UN.

Deschain exits the helicopter.

Five GUARDS,, one of Asian descent, another one Egyptian, another Indian, another South American, another Scandinavian, each heavily armed with guns that look not quite of this time and wearing silvery wayfarers, wait for him.

The guards escort Deschain into the building.

INT. UNITED NATIONS BUILDING - CONTINUOUS

Deschain and the five guards make their way through corridors.

The enter the dimly lit UN chamber.

Eight chairs sit empty, waiting. One is humble, wooden. Deschain takes his place in that chair.

Deschain waves his hand and the lights drop another degree of darkness.

The guards stand behind five of the chairs.

A door opens and five impeccably dressed Vampires, TOSHIRO, VISHNU, BASILIO, HORUS, and KARL, each representing their continent, enter the chamber.

They pass in front of Deschain and bow slightly and then take their seats, each in front of their corresponding guard.

The chair between Deschain and Toshiro remains empty.

Deschain studies each vampire.

A sliver of silver light, like a laser, emanates from Deschain's eyes, and connects each member of the seated vampires. Once connected to each vampire, it disappears and their eyes glow pale silvery-white.

The door opens.

The sound of many boots entering and circling in the dark, followed by the sound of many weapons powering up.

Red lasers land on each vampire, just at their heart.

TICELY STROUD, The President of The United States, enters and takes her seat in the final chair.

She glances at each vampire.

PRESIDENT STROUD
In all my life, as an honest to
goodness God fearing woman, becoming
the first Woman president of the
United States, was a miracle. What
God has to say about your presence-

The vampires sit, unfazed.

PRESIDENT STROUD (cont'd)
I could have never imagined-

Deschain nods.

PRESIDENT STROUD (cont'd)
This. You.

DESCHAIN

Since Plymouth Rock, The Great Wall,
The Pyramids, The Ark, The Romans.
Since the first fire made by human
hands, this has been your story. Awe.
Fear. A chapter in our book.

Deschain reaches out and takes President Stroud's hand.

DESCHAIN (cont'd)

For the forefather's of your Nation
and their escape from the old world
this was their only way to survive.
We granted them their protection.
Mankind was obligated to keep the
blood and wheat and water pure. You
have squandered your own future.

PRESIDENT STROUD

It was not only our responsibility.

Deschain's eyes flare silver.

DESCHAIN

Yes. It was.

PRESIDENT STROUD

My predecessors, all of them knew?

DESCHAIN

Only Mr. Lincoln, Truman and John
Kennedy.

KARL

This newfound knowledge is your
reward for leading humanity into
extinction.

Deschain's eyes glow silver and he glares at Karl.

Karl's nose bleeds.

Karl begins to wipe the blood away.

DESCHAIN

Leave it until you can speak in turn.

President Stroud shivers.

DESCHAIN (cont'd)

Out of turn. But correct.

PRESIDENT STROUD

We are-

DESHAIN

No. Three reflections of extinction.
Slavery. The Second World War. Your
bombs.

Toshiro's skin flickers and becomes disfigured, turns nearly
to ash like a person vaporizing in an atomic blast, and then
recovers.

DESHAIN (cont'd)

And now, the organics are nearly
gone. Antibiotics in the water. In
your feces. In the air and rain and
rivers. Plasma centers shuttered.
Your Red Cross out of blood. Chickens
and people pumped and swollen with
vaccines and drugs.

Deschain pauses and his head falls slightly to his chest.

DESHAIN (cont'd)

The mortally wounded apis mellifera.
On the brink of-

PRESIDENT STROUD

We will survive. Some can.

BASILIO

The treaties mankind makes are always
worthless in the end.

PRESIDENT STROUD

Do you have any idea what it took to
hide this truth?

DESHAIN

Yes. And our kind never hunted those
who needed to be hunted. This is no
longer tenable.

President Stroud closes her eyes.

DESHAIN (cont'd)

There is no alternative.

PRESIDENT STROUD

Can you guarantee it will return to
it's original form.

TOSHIRO
Only the President of The United
States would refer to the document as
"IT".

Deschain eyes Toshiro, but leaves it there.

Toshiro still cannot handle Deschain's gaze and he looks away.

DESCHAIN
I can.

President Stroud raises her hand.

Within a moment the doors to the chamber opens.

A guard wearing the same fashioned glasses pushes a hovering tray into the chamber and presents it to the group.

The guard takes his place behind President Stroud.

President Stroud stands above the tray, made of metal and fabric.

She removes a necklace, opens it and removes a key.

Deschain opens his hand and presents a second key and hands it to President Stroud.

President Stroud pushes the keys into two small slits in the case.

She lifts a cover, exposing the Declaration of Independence.

President Stroud points to the empty chair.

PRESIDENT STROUD
Where is the sixth?

DESCHAIN
Banished. He cannot be part of this.

PRESIDENT STROUD
That comes back on you?

Deschain offers a slight bow.

She pulls a pair of gloves from her blazer pocket, puts them on.

DESCHAIN
You have to be the one.

President Stroud turns the document over.

Deschain stands and pulls a blade from his boot.

He slices his forearm, blood drips onto the paper, spreading like a Rorschach test.

He hands the blade to Toshiro. Toshiro slices his forearm and passes the blade until each vampire has done the same.

The blood stains the paper and written language from the five continents emerge, spread and coat the entire sheet like armies conquering the globe.

Karl returns the blade to Deschain.

President Stroud pulls up her blazer sleeve and takes the blade from Deschain.

She cuts into her forearm and lets the blood drip onto the paper.

President Stroud stares Deschain down.

Soldiers rush forwards in the darkness.

President Stroud raises her hand and they stop.

Deschain nods at her with respect.

DESCHAIN (cont'd)

The pain will pass. All pain does in the end.

President Stroud squeezes more blood out onto the document.

PRESIDENT STROUD

How long do we have?

DESCHAIN

The corporation is calculating supply versus the toxins in the environment.

PRESIDENT STROUD

That doesn't answer my question.

DESCHAIN

Not long.

The blood on the Declaration fades.

Deschain kneels in front of President Stroud.

DESCHAIN (cont'd)
The dissolution of the treaty
complete.

Deschain kisses her bloody arm.

PRESIDENT STROUD
The Lord God and Jesus is our Savior.
Not you.

DESCHAIN
There is no God. A fictitious as your
treaties with the Native Americans. I
have read the books. You cannot
believe them.

PRESIDENT STROUD
You know nothing of faith.

Deschain takes President Stroud's hands and studies her
eyes.

DESCHAIN
Do you see me?

President Stroud nods.

DESCHAIN (cont'd)
Do you see me? Say it?

PRESIDENT STROUD
Yes. I see you.

DESCHAIN
Then relinquish your faith.

The two lock eyes.

INT. SKYSCRAPER PENTHOUSE - NIGHT

Deschain stands in front of a massive glass window looking
out at New York City.

He turns, surveys the amenities.

EXT. SKYSCRAPER PENTHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

He steps out onto the balcony, breath steaming in the winter
air.

Deschain rises above the highest reaches of the building.

EXT. SKYSCRAPER ROOF - CONTINUOUS

Deschain walks across the roof and lies down on his back.

He removes the small box from his jacket pocket and puts it to his ear.

DESCHAIN

The only good light. Hold me over.

Deschain closes his eyes.

EXT. SKYSCRAPER ROOF - DAY

Deschain walks to a helipad.

A helicopter spools up.

Deschain enters the helicopter.

INT. HELICOPTER - CONTINUOUS

An attache case is in Deschain's seat.

Deschain moves it and sits down.

The helicopter takes off and flies over the city.

Deschain puts on his sunglasses.

Deschain opens the attache case and pulls out a cell phone and he dials it.

DESCHAIN

(into phone)

Vishnu, you remained silent. Seems you have something you need to say.

Juarez. Yes. When I return from Geneva.

Three day's time.

Until then, old friend.

Deschain hangs up.

He removes the box and hold is to his ear.

DESCHAIN (cont'd)

A little more time.

EXT. AIRPORT - DAY

Deschain gets out of his helicopter and then walks across a runway and climbs into a waiting jet airplane dominated by a massive RED CROSS.

INT. AIRPLANE - LATER

Deschain sleeps. The box held loosely in his hand.

EXT. AIRPORT - LATER

Deschain exits the airplane and gets into a limousine.

DESCHAIN
My request for a garden?

LIMO DRIVER
Central to your accommodation
selection.

DESCHAIN
Stop there first.

EXT. ESTATE - LATER

Automatic doors open and Deschain's limousine pulls into the property and parks.

DESCHAIN
Three minutes.

Deschain gets out.

EXT. ESTATE GARDEN - CONTINUOUS

Deschain enters the garden and stops at a bed of flowers.

Deschain pulls the box from his pocket.

DESCHAIN
Live.

Deschain sets the box down and pulls a tab.

A bee flies from the box, lands on his hand for a moment and then flies into the flowers.

Deschain places the box back into his jacket and returns to the car.

INT. RED CROSS BOARD ROOM - DAY

An unsettled BUSINESSMAN sits across from Deschain at a massive board table.

RED CROSS REPRESENTATIVE

(Swiss accent)

The corporations research has extrapolated models out as far as they can. It has been determined that within four generations our DNA will mutate beyond repair. Reversing the damage, it would be like halting polar cap ice melting with an umbrella or desalinating the worlds oceans with a kitchen towel.

DESCHAIN

What is the ratio of clean to toxic blood?

RED CROSS REPRESENTATIVE

Untenable. The hospitals are morgues. Prisons are being locked and the keys tossed into the septic tank of humanity. Mothers share their blood in utero. If the infant is raised on her milk, the child is no longer "organic". With formulas, well, they can recover until they start consumption of solid foods.

Deschain rubs his eyes.

DESCHAIN

Life is ending.

RED CROSS REPRESENTATIVE

Correct. Some said the gasoline would never run out. Open the pipelines. Open the veins. Let it run. The gas is nearly gone. Humanity's blood is tainted. Our white blood cells outnumber the red a thousand fold. We've inoculated ourselves to death.

Deschain stands.

RED CROSS REPRESENTATIVE (cont'd)
We have no blood left to give you.

DESCHAIN
Nothing is meant to last forever.

RED CROSS REPRESENTATIVE
Can I ask you a question?

Deschain nods.

RED CROSS REPRESENTATIVE (cont'd)
Even as a scientist, I believe.

DESCHAIN
In what?

RED CROSS REPRESENTATIVE
God. Can he save us?

DESCHAIN
If there was, would he want to?

The representative walks to a window and turns his back on Deschain.

BUSINESSMAN
Your kind. Can you stop them?

Deschain studies his hands, looks at his pale reflection in the window.

His eyes glow dimly.

DESCHAIN
If I don't burn away first.

BUSINESSMAN
Will you come for me?

DESCHAIN
It's in my blood. I'll come for everyone.

EXT. ESTATE GARDEN - NIGHT

The sun sets as Deschain walks through the garden. He touches the flowers.

He stands still. His bee comes to him, lands on his hand. Deschain smiles and then takes out the bee's box and opens it for the bee. The bee climbs into it. Deschain closes it and puts it back in his pocket.

EXT. ESTATE ROOF - LATER

Deschain lies on his back with his eyes open. He sits up.

EXT. GARDEN - CONTINUOUS

A rabbit edges its way through the garden.

Deschain appears out of the darkness, an emerging shadow. Deschain bites through the rabbit's neck. It dies with a look of peace.

Deschain places it on the ground and then staggers.

A security guard walks across the grounds.

Deschain eyes the guard and his eyes glow silver. Deschain closes them and turns away.

EXT. ESTATE ROOF - LATER

Deschain is on his hands and knees retching.

EXT. JUAREZ/RUNWAY- DAY

A plane lands on a private landing strip.

Deschain exits and walks to a waiting car and enters.

INT. VEHICLE - LATER

Vishnu rolls his window down as they are driven through Juarez.

VISHNU

A dead martyr wears their cause
publicly. Will you uphold your cause
till your death?

DESCHAIN

As Gandhi did? Yes.

VISHNU
Your parallel demise is ironic.

DESCHAIN
Starvation.

VISHNU
Souls gorged. Veins unsaturated.

Deschain puts on his glasses.

VISHNU (cont'd)
You cannot deny, in private, to me.

Deschain's eyes flair.

DESCHAIN
I would have not permitted this.

VISHNU
You talk of humanity squandering
humanity. What of you? Wandering
around among the bee's and bovines.
It is you that has self-squandered.

DESCHAIN
I'm tired. Ending the lives of
organics left me unsettle a thousand
years ago.

Vishnu chortles.

VISHNU
Identifying humans as organics, that
lessens your guilt? You are a killer,
Deschain. And now, your dormant
purpose has been called upon.

DESCHAIN
It has. Are you seeking favor?

Vishnu sighs.

VISHNU
I desire to remain. Here. Among all
this. Look into the shadows. The
cartels have encroached on our
territory.

Vishnu nods out the windows as they drive through the city.
Many people wear paper masks.

VISHNU (cont'd)
 Like mold in a shower, on every
 continent. All the missing organics,
 the young ones. People never ask why
 so many. Gone from their playgrounds
 and walks to schools.

Deschain shakes his head.

DESCHAIN
 There are rules. The treaty. The
 youngest cannot be harvested.

Vishnu cackles.

Vishnu nods out the windows as they drive through the city.

VISHNU
 Not turned. Breeders of organic
 blood.

DESCHAIN
 Take me to diocese civitatis
 Luarezensis.

VISHNU
 As you bid. Time to see.

Their car drives through Juarez and look at the soldiers and
 the poor and the mansions.

They arrive at the Catholic Diocese Cathedral and park.

EXT. CATHOLIC DIOCESE CATHEDRAL - CONTINUOUS

Silver light grows from behind Deschain's glasses.

DESCHAIN
 If you are correct, it gains you
 favor. The favor of time for your
 continent. Not exemption.

VISHNU
 Only for my continent? I had hoped
 for more.

Vishnu's hands come up, his vampire teeth emerge.

VISHNU (cont'd)
 I gave you-

DESCHAIN
 You are responsible. You have kept
 this from me. For this reason alone
 the treaty is broken.

Vishnu looks away in fear and then points at Deschain.

VISHNU
 I have not done what they do, it is
 Lac-

Deschain raises his hand.

DESCHAIN
 Enough. Your teeth.

Vishnu shakes his head "no."

DESCHAIN (cont'd)
 By your own hand.

Vishnu hisses.

DESCHAIN (cont'd)
 Or mine. I will have them.

VISHNU
 I won't survive.

DESCHAIN
 You won't survive.

Deschain pulls a silver blade from his boot and sets it onto
 Vishnu's knee.

Vishnu stares at the knife.

VISHNU
 I can't, cousin.

DESCHAIN
 Now.

VISHNU
 Please. I won't make it home.

DESCHAIN
 You will make it home.

Vishnu takes the blade and pushes it up into his gum.

Blood pours down his hand.

Vishnu withdraws the blade and slices Deschain's jaw.

Deschain grabs Vishnu's arm, twists the blade and plunges it into Vishnu's mouth.

Vishnu's gargles blood and tries to fight Deschain.

Deschain pries Vishnu's fangs from his mouth and sits back.

DESCHAIN (cont'd)
I'll save what children I can. But
not in your name.

Deschain watches Vishnu struggle to his last.

Deschain licks blood from his hand.

Deschain tears a bit of fabric from Vishnu's shirt and wraps the fangs in them.

Vishnu's eyes close and Deschain bites into Vishnu's neck.

Tears run down Deschain's face.

He holds Vishnu's hand and smooths his hair.

DESCHAIN (cont'd)
(to the driver)
After I have entered the cathedral,
return him your home. Tell them the
light is rising. Make peace, for I am
coming.

Deschain puts Vishnu's fangs into Vishnu's coat pocket.

Deschain wipes the blood from his mouth on Vishnu's jacket and gets out of the car.

INT. CATHOLIC DIOCESE CATHEDRAL - CONTINUOUS

Deschain walks through the Cathedral hall.

Members of the clergy and congregation watch him. One woman scurries out of the cathedral.

Deschain enters a confessional.

INT. CONFESSIONAL - CONTINUOUS

Deschain sits.

The slide opens, but still hides a priest.

DESCHAIN
I have sinned.

PRIEST (O.S.)
Are you here to ask for forgiveness?

DESCHAIN
I will only speak with your highest ranking priest.

PRIEST (O.S.)
There is a process to request an invitation for meeting with His Holiness.

Deschain's eyes glow.

PRIEST (O.S.) (cont'd)
(gasps)
Our Heavenly Father-

The sound of commotion as the priest scurries away.

Deschain opens the bee box.

DESCHAIN
Go. Live.

Deschain slides the confessional door open and the bee flies away.

INT. CONFESSIONAL - LATER

Deschain sits.

The sound of the priest box opening and His Holiness sitting.

HIS HOLINESS (O.S.)
How dare you.

Deschain's eyes flicker.

DESCHAIN
No. How dare you.

A cross is pressed against the partition.

Deschain touches it and the priest groans and releases the cross. It clangs onto the floor.

DESCHAIN (cont'd)
Have you sinned?

Weeping on the other side of the partition.

DESCHAIN (cont'd)
Answer.

HIS HOLINESS (O.S.)
Yes.

DESCHAIN
Will you ask for forgiveness?

HIS HOLINESS (O.S.)
Yes.

DESCHAIN
It will not come. Do you know why I
do not believe in your God?

HIS HOLINESS (O.S.)
I don't want to hear.

DESCHAIN
Hear it, you will hear it.

His Holiness continues to weep.

DESCHAIN (cont'd)
If your god existed, and there is a
Heaven, and far beneath it, Hell,
your organization would never have
done what you have to children over
all these centuries.

His Holiness makes sounds as he gets to his knees in his
compartment.

DESCHAIN (cont'd)
Admit it.

HIS HOLINESS (O.S.)
I can't.

DESCHAIN
Coward.

Deschain's silver blade slices through the partition and the
high priest's heart.

The sound of His Holiness struggling to survive.

Deschain wipes the knife clean with the partition and then stands, making sure to avoid the pooling blood in the confessional.

INT. CATHOLIC DIOCESE CATHEDRAL

Deschain walks through the cathedral hall.

He stops at a large bowl of holy water and studies his reflection.

His bee lands on his cheek. Deschain puts his finger near the bee and the bee crawls onto his finger and then puts the bee into the box.

Off screen the first priest screams in horror.

Deschain walks out.

EXT. JUAREZ SLUM - NIGHT

Deschain wanders the slums in his t-shirt and jeans and boots.

He follows a young girl of about twelve through the streets, both exist in the shadows in their own way.

The girl stops in an alley behind a restaurant and leans against the wall.

A restaurant DOOR opens and a COOK steps outside and tosses steaming water from a pot filled with rice onto the alley.

The girl watches from the shadows as the man slides down the wall until his butt is on his heels.

He pulls a small pouch from inside his chef jacket and prepares a needle and injects the liquid and his eyes close.

The girl waits and then eases from the shadows and scoops rice from the street and eats it.

She looks into the doorway and realizes it is open a crack.

She stands and eases forward to the door, pulls it open and reaches for a kitchen island just inside the door and pulls food from it.

The cook's arm appears on her shoulder and pulls her back from the food.

COOK
(in Spanish)
Drop it your little thief cunt.

He yanks her backwards and she lands hard on her butt and wrists on the ground.

The man lunges for her.

She scoots back.

Another MAN, early 20's, dry and dangerous even in the heat of Mexico, appears from the shadows.

MAN
(in Spanish)
Leave her or yourself.

The cook's eyes go wide with fear and his pouch drops to the ground as he scurries backwards and into the restaurant and slams the door behind him.

A MAN in his early twenties approaches the girl, kneels down and speaks with her quietly.

He reaches out his hand and she takes it and he helps her stand.

The girl takes his hand and walks with him out onto a street.

Deschain emerges from another sidewalk and notices the man and the girl.

Deschain sniffs the air and then follows them until they reach a nearby doorway.

The man presses a few buttons on a key pad and the door opens.

Deschain appears at the doorway beside them and they are unaware of his presence.

INT. BUILDING - CONTINUOUS

Deschain follows through the door into a small room furnished simply with a small table, a couch and a television.

They are unaware of his presence.

The man motions to the girl to sit at the table.

She does.

He reaches into the refrigerator and removes a bottled drink and offers it to her.

She takes it.

The man sits beside the child and smiles.

She drinks it and smiles.

She points at a stuffed animal toy on the couch.

MAN

It is yours sweetheart.

The child finishes her drink and darts to the toy and wraps her arms around it.

MAN (cont'd)

Do you like it here?

GIRL

I am not cold.

The man opens his arms and beckons her.

Deschain rushes forward and plunges his blade into the base of the man's neck.

The man's chin falls to his chest.

Deschain lowers the man to the ground.

The girl stands, stunned, clutching her toy.

Deschain kneels.

DESCHAIN

Come.

The girl goes to Deschain and stands in front of him.

DESCHAIN (cont'd)

Are you cold?

The girl shivers and nods.

Deschain removes his jacket and wraps her in it.

DESCHAIN (cont'd)

Who takes care of you?

The girl shakes her head.

DESCHAIN (cont'd)
If I ask you to wait, will you wait?

The girl nods.

DESCHAIN (cont'd)
There is a secret in my jacket. I
need you to do something for me. Will
you keep this secret?

The girl nods.

Deschain pulls the bee box from his jacket and opens it.

The bee flies out and lands on the Deschain's hand.

DESCHAIN (cont'd)
Hold out your hand.

She does.

DESCHAIN (cont'd)
If she comes to you, she belongs to
you also, and you belong to her also.

The bee leaves Deschain's hand and flies on to hers.

DESCHAIN (cont'd)
So be it. Are you tired of being
cold?

GIRL
Yes.

DESCHAIN
Do not be scared.

Deschain cuts his arm with his blade.

He takes her hand and pulls it to the fresh wound and
touches a finger to his blood.

DESCHAIN (cont'd)
This next part you have to do on your
own.

Deschain touches his blood and puts his finger to his
tongue.

DESCHAIN (cont'd)
Like this.

She bites her lip and then slowly raises her fingers to her tongue, eyes fixed on Deschain.

She tastes his blood.

Her eyes flutter and then close.

The bee flies to Deschain and lands on his shoulder.

Deschain gently supports the girls from falling.

Deschain lies her on the couch.

DESCHAIN (cont'd)
Breath easy.

Deschain stands, and looks around the room.

There is a doorway, he goes to it.

There is a key pad without numbers.

Deschain drags the man to the keypad and presses his hand against the pad.

The door opens.

INT. BUILDING WAREHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Rows of beds are filled with bodies tucked underneath white sheets.

A phlebotomist moves between the beds and checks tubes running from the bodies that lead to a massive blood centrifuge.

Deschain drops to his knees.

EXT. BUILDING - LATER

Deschain carries the girl through the slum.

A group of thugs emerge from the shadows of the streets, some with high caliber assault rifles.

He moves her to a wall and stands in the center of the group

DESCHAIN
The world has never wanted this girl.

Deschain's eyes glow silver.

In a whirlwind he kills them all, leaving them on the ground to bleed out through their sliced throats.

The girl runs.

Deschain catches her effortlessly.

DESCHAIN (cont'd)
You are not cold?

The girl realizes she isn't.

Deschain smiles emphatically.

DESCHAIN (cont'd)
Call me Deschain.

GIRL
Deschain.

Deschain nods.

The continue walking.

A taxi approaches.

Deschain raises his hand and the taxi stops and Deschain opens the back passenger door.

The girl looks at a child asleep inside a doorway.

She takes the toy from Deschain's coat pocket and nestles it into the crook of the child's arm.

She returns to Deschain and gets in the cab.

Deschain enters after her.

INT. TAXI - CONTINUOUS

Deschain and the girl sit in the back of the cab.

DESCHAIN
Take us to the American Consulate.

The driver glances at Deschain in the rear-view mirror and then quickly looks away.

The girl steals glances at Deschain.

DESCHAIN (cont'd)
Do you want this to still be your
home?

The girl closes her eyes from the world.

GIRL
I'd give anything to disappear.

DESCHAIN
Back there, you almost gave your
life.

The girl wipes away one tear and then she shrugs, her true
view of the world.

DESCHAIN (cont'd)
Have you ever dreamed of a purpose?

The girl stares at Deschain.

GIRL
Nightmares. Only. Nightmares.

Deschain nods.

DESCHAIN
Did you know that many people from
the old world have many names?

The girl shrugs, unlearned but the skills of the streets.

DESCHAIN (cont'd)
I know your name, Margarita.

The girl's expression gives away that she is stunned.

DESCHAIN (cont'd)
You can let it go. All of it. With
the cold you know in your blood and
bones.

GIRL
How?

DESCHAIN
I cannot tell you. You have to find
your way. I will walk with you, if
you will walk with me.

GIRL
Where?

Deschain makes twirling motion with his hand.

DESCHAIN
Every where there is darkness. But we
won't exist there. When you have
decided, chose your name

They stare out their windows as the world blurs by.

EXT. AMERICAN CONSULATE BUILDING - LATER

The cab pulls in front of the consulate and parks.

TAXI DRIVER
I cannot bring you to the gate. You
must walk. I assume.

Deschain pulls a crisp bill from his pocket and hands it to
the driver.

TAXI DRIVER (cont'd)
Senior?

Deschain makes eye contact with the driver.

TAXI DRIVER (cont'd)
Where are you from? I can't place
you. Anything about you.

DESCHAIN
I am from the night.

The taxi driver nods.

TAXI DRIVER
A kin of Michtecacihuatl?

DESCHAIN
She knows only of my dreams.

The driver hands the money back to Deschain and it vanishes
from Deschain's hand.

The taxi driver closes his eyes, taking a chance on his fate
and makes a sign of the cross.

DESCHAIN (cont'd)
That wouldn't have helped you. But
your kindness has.

Deschain and the girl get out.

DESCHAIN (cont'd)
 (to the taxi driver)
 Wait for me.

EXT. AMERICAN CONSULATE BUILDING - CONTINUOUS

Deschain and the girl walk to the gated consulate entrance.
 Two GUARDS loaded with weapons stand behind the gate.
 Deschain's eyes glow.

DESCHAIN
 Let us in.

Without hesitation, the guards open the gate and Deschain and the girl enter.

The taxi remains parked across the street.

They walk to the building.

Deschain turns to the guards.

DESCHAIN (cont'd)
 Instruct them to open the door.

A guard speaks into a monitor on the gate.

A moment later a series of clicks as the door is unlocked.

Another GUARD opens the door.

Deschain and the girl enter as the guard steps aside.

INT. AMERICAN CONSULATE BUILDING - CONTINUOUS

The guard stands at attention.

A door opens at the top of the stairs.

A DIPLOMAT dressed in a robe and khakis emerges.

DIPLOMAT
 How can I help you?

Deschain removes an ID card from his pocket.

DESCHAIN
 Have your man run this.

The guard takes the card and inserts it into a scanner as the diplomat makes his way to them.

The diplomat instructs the guard to step away.

The guard follows the order.

The diplomat views the screen and then pulls the card out and hands it to Deschain with a look one step removed from terror.

DIPLOMAT

This way.

The diplomat walks down a hallway and opens a door.

The three enter.

DIPLOMAT (cont'd)

How can I be of service?

Deschain waves his hand to a chair and the diplomat sits.

DESCHAIN

The girl. She will stay with you until I return. She is the President's responsibility. Make her comfortable. She needs travel documents before sunrise.

The diplomat nods, accepting his responsibility.

The diplomat looks down at his hands.

DIPLOMAT

Who is she?

GIRL

Sol.

Sol turns to Deschain and then takes his hand.

SOL

I am done with the darkness you found me in.

Deschain tucks Sol's hair behind her ear.

DESCHAIN

(to the diplomat)

There are things I need.

DIPLOMAT

May I?

Deschain makes a sweeping gesture toward the door.

The diplomat stands and goes to the door, opening it.

Deschain kneels in front of Sol.

DESCHAIN

Sol. I will come back for you.
Prepare.

Sol nods.

Deschain removes the bee box from his pocket and gives it to Sol.

She holds it with reverence. Nothing more important has been given to her. Not even her own life.

DESCHAIN (cont'd)

Keep her safe.

Deschain follows the diplomat out of the room.

INT. AMERICAN CONSULATE BUILDING GARAGE - LATER

Deschain sits in the drivers seat of a black SUV.

The diplomat stands beside the driver's door and points at the computer screen in the dashboard.

DIPLOMAT

The addresses are uploaded in the
order you requested.

Deschain nods.

The diplomat motions to the guard and the garage gate opens.

Deschain drives out into the city.

EXT. JUAREZ - NIGHT

Deschain parks near a warehouse and then gets out.

EXT. WAREHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Deschain's eyes glow as he approaches the warehouse and he slaughters several CARTEL GUARDS with his sliver blade.

He enters the warehouse and slaughters a cartel guard.

Deschain stares at rows of children hooked up to machines.

Deschain walks among them.

A door opens and a MAN fires a weapon.

Deschain throws his blade, catches the man in the throat.

Deschain collects his blade and enters the next room.

INT. SECOND ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Deschain enters a nursery.

Several wet nurses sit in chairs watching TV. They stare at Deschain without fear.

Several children play with toy cooking utensils at a table.

Deschain goes to the children and kneels beside their table.

DESCHAIN

What are you cooking?

YOUNG BOY

Tortas.

Deschain smiles.

DESCHAIN

May I try one?

The boy offers an imaginary piece.

Deschain mimes he eats it.

DESCHAIN (cont'd)

Perfection.

Deschain musses the boys hair.

Deschain turns to the wet nurses.

DESCHAIN (cont'd)
Go. Return with families that will
take these children as their own. No
more suffering.

The wet nurses seem to snap out of some sort of trance and become fearful.

They cover their breasts.

Deschain walks out.

INT. MAIN ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Deschain walks down a row of beds and disconnects the IVS that are collecting blood.

INT. SUV - LATER

Deschain is parked on a residential street of mansions.

Deschain gets out.

EXT. CARTEL BOSS'S MANSION - CONTINUOUS

Deschain vaults over a wall and enters a compound.

EXT. CARTEL BOSS'S MANSION GROUNDS - CONTINUOUS

Deschain slaughters a guard, moves, slaughters another guard, moves on and slaughters another guard.

Deschain enters the mansion.

INT. CARTEL BOSS'S MANSION - CONTINUOUS

Deschain sits in a chair by bed.

A CARTEL LEADER and a woman are asleep.

Deschain's eyes glow.

The man wakes up, looks at Deschain, fear in his eyes. There is only one way Deschain could be there. All his men are dead.

DESCHAIN
You know not to speak.

The man nods and points at the woman next to him.

DESCHAIN (cont'd)
She does not know.

The man understands.

DESCHAIN (cont'd)
Your fortunes. They are to be
redistributed.

CARTEL BOSS
There are people I answer to. They
won't like the answers I give them.

Deschain shrugs and then points at the sleeping woman.

DESCHAIN
Is she the mother of the children in
this house?

The man lowers his eyes.

DESCHAIN (cont'd)
Does she know what you have done?

CARTEL BOSS
No.

DESCHAIN
Tomorrow you show her. She decides
how your fortunes return to the
people. If the children are not taken
care of I will return for you.

The cartel boss tries to push himself up.

Deschain is on him in an instant, his fangs exposed.

DESCHAIN (cont'd)
Or your children descend into hell
with you. Do you believe?

CARTEL BOSS
Yes.

Deschain eases off the bed and walks out the door.

INT. SUV - LATER

Deschain drives through the city.

He arrives at a massive toy factory.

He parks and gets out.

EXT. TOY FACTORY - LATER

Deschain enters the building on foot through the loading dock.

INT. TOY FACTORY - CONTINUOUS

Deschain walks through the loading area and into a utilities tunnel.

He sniffs the air and his eyes glow.

Deschain follows the utility pipes.

He takes his blade and cuts into one.

Blood runs from it and Deschain shudders.

Deschain arrives at a door and pushes it open.

Stretched out in front of him are hundreds of beds with children lying in them.

DESCHAIN

A child hive.

INT. BLOOD FACTORY - CONTINUOUS

Deschain walks among the beds.

Some children, all pale, have their eyes open, staring blankly.

Clear tubes, filled with blood, are organized like a computer chip, eventually making their way to large tanks.

A white light blinks at a bedside on the far side of the building.

A PHLEBOTOMIST enters the room and goes to that bed. Deschain watches as the phlebotomist disconnects the tube.

The phlebotomist carries the child to a wall of white bins, lifts one of the lids and places the child inside.

The phlebotomist exits the door, and within a few moments, returns with another child, limp, in their arms and puts them on the bed.

The phlebotomist begins to hook up the IV tube.

Deschain steps in front of the child and his eyes glow.

The phlebotomist gurgles blood and drops to the floor dead.

Deschain allows one tear to roll down his cheek as he studies all the children in their beds.

He leaves the room.

INT. SUV - LATER

Deschain arrives at a coffee bean plantation.

He parks the SUV and gets out.

EXT. COFFEE PLANTATION - LATER

Deschain slips through the coffee trees.

Out of the shadows silver eyes appear from several directions and dark figures swirl around Deschain.

Deschain draws his silver blade.

In the darkness a short battle.

Deschain dispatches the shadows, they end up dead on the ground.

Deschain's eyes glow.

EXT. COFFEE PLANTATION - LATER

Deschain makes

Bright headlights break and shift through the trees towards him.

Deschain waits for them.

A large pick-up truck arrives, its headlights shine on the bodies around Deschain.

Deschain's blade is red with blood.

The truck stops.

A person gets out and stands in front of the bright floodlights and become just an outline against the bright lights behind them. In both hands are Inca battle axes.

A silver cross hangs from his neck on a chain.

DECHAIN

A cross?

BASILIO

I am in two worlds now.

DECHAIN

Both deceive. Neither are the one you will return to.

Deschain wipes blood from his fingers onto his pants.

Basilio closes his eyes and tears fall from them. He yanks the cross from his neck and tosses the busted chain at Deschain's feet.

DECHAIN (cont'd)

Even if you could be forgiven, I cannot grant it.

Basilio rotates the battle axes in his hands.

BASILIO

They were the last of my girls. May I go to them, Cousin?

DECHAIN

My last grace for you, Cousin.

Basilio steps from the lights and goes to his daughters.

He wails once, turns, fangs exposed.

DECHAIN (cont'd)

Why did you send them?

Basilio rotates the axes in his hands.

BASILIO

What would you have me do? They would not stay with me. Their love for a father is greater than the pull of life.

DESCHAIN

This life.

BASILIO

This long and beautiful life.

Deschain steps towards Basilio.

Both brightly lit in the headlights.

DESCHAIN

A short life for all those children.

BASILIO

The young organics? The world thinks the cartels deal in drugs. For decades. A blind eye. We deal in blood. Such wealth. The world starves itself of petroleum. We are starving for blood.

DESCHAIN

You broke the treaty. No children. Ever. Now, yours will perish too. Where are your sons? Or do I face only you for now.

BASILIO

In their tombs. With their mother. Slain.

Basilio raises his axes, also red in the headlights.

BASILIO (cont'd)

By these hands. As old as the metal in the earth. They are gone.

Basilio comes at Deschain with an ax, catching Deschain's side.

Deschain side steps the follow through of the second axe, catching Basilio with Basilio's ax and rotating it up into Basilio's chest.

Basilio's eyes give away the pain his blood filled lungs cannot.

Deschain pushes the ax upward through Basilio's chest, lifting him off the ground, shoving him backwards against a tree trunk.

The ax pins Basilio to the tree.

Basilio gurgles.

DESCHAIN
Are you ready, Cousin?

Basilio clutches at the ax.

DESCHAIN (cont'd)
Go.

Deschain bites Basilio's throat.

Their eyes glow until Basilio's fade.

Deschain steps away, leaving Basilio and his daughters to bleed out.

INT. SUV - LATER

Deschain drives. He looks at the wound in his side, already healing.

EXT. AMERICAN CONSULATE BUILDING GARAGE - LATER

Deschain drives passed the taxi, and glances at the sleeping driver.

INT. AMERICAN CONSULATE BUILDING GARAGE - CONTINUOUS

Deschain exits the SUV.

The diplomat meets him.

DESCHAIN
Bring her to me.

The diplomat motions to the guard.

The guard leaves.

DESCHAIN (cont'd)
The President will want you to remove all trace of my being here. Do as she asks.

DIPLOMAT
Understood.

DESCHAIN
 She'll want you to leave it at that.
 I want you to do something else.

DIPLOMAT
 If I can.

DESCHAIN
 You will.

DIPLOMAT
 What?

DESCHAIN
 The addresses. Send the Federales
 there tomorrow. Anonymously.

DIPLOMAT
 What is there?

DESCHAIN
 Hell.

The guard escorts Sol into the garage.

Deschain takes her hand.

DESCHAIN (cont'd)
 (to diplomat)
 Thank you for your help.

DIPLOMAT
 I-

Deschain leads Sol outside.

EXT. AMERICAN CONSULATE BUILDING - CONTINUOUS

Deschain knocks on the taxi cab windshield

DESCHAIN
 It's time.

The taxi driver organizes himself and unlocks the doors.

Deschain and Sol get in.

INT. TAXI - LATER

Deschain makes eye contact with the taxi driver.

DESCHAIN
Take us west. Puerto Palomas.

TAXI DRIVER
You will cross there?

Deschain nods.

TAXI DRIVER (cont'd)
Easier there than El Paso. But not
easy.

DESCHAIN
We won't cross above ground.

TAXI DRIVER
Si. Okay.

DESCHAIN
(to Sol)
Did you sleep?

SOL
Yes.

DESCHAIN
Do not again in this country. You
won't see it again.

Sol nods and looks out the window.

Deschain leans in toward Sol and whispers.

She removes the bee box from her shirt pocket and hands it
to Deschain.

He holds it to his ear and smiles.

INT. TAXI - LATER

Sol studies the landscape, the highway along the border,
lights in the distance.

Tumble weed and coyotes and deer skirt with the headlights.

A convoy of Federals catches and passes the taxi.

The taxi driver eyes Deschain in the rear-view mirror.

DESCHAIN
What is it?

TAXI DRIVER
Will I survive this night?

Deschain nods.

The border crossing lights glow on the horizon.

DESCHAIN
Here.

The taxi driver pulls the side of the road and parks.

EXT. ROADSIDE - CONTINUOUS

Deschain and Sol exit the cab.

The cab driver lowers his window.

Sol reaches out and takes his hand.

SOL
Thank you. For-

TAXI DRIVER
Take care, child.

Sol lets go.

Deschain takes Sol's hand and they disappear in the darkness.

INT. TUNNEL - LATER

Deschain leads Sol through a tunnel lit with dim bulbs
dangling overhead.

VOICES in Spanish.

Deschain yanks the electric cord down and the tunnel goes
dark.

Deschain's eyes glow.

DESCHAIN
Be my shadow.

Muzzle flashes and silencers flare in the darkness.

Flashes of Deschain's blade arcing, slicing.

The sound of men screaming.

EXT. NEW MEXICO PLAINS - LATER

Deschain and Sol lope across a scrub-brush plain toward the top of a low hill, the border crossing below them.

A surveillance blimp hovers in the sky.

They press on, away from the border.

EXT. NEW MEXICO PLAINS - LATER

Deschain stops, kneels to the ground, reaches out his hand, touches the grass, lifts up some of the dirt, rubs it in his fingers and smells.

He stands.

DESCHAIN

Apache land. I won't cross it.

Deschain leads Sol on a line only he can see.

EXT. NEW MEXICO PLAINS - LATER

Deschain and Sol arrive at a road.

An old pick-up rumbles towards them.

Deschain steps into the road, his body lit by the headlights.

The pickup truck stops in front of Deschain.

DESCHAIN

We need to make time north.

Deschain motions for Sol to stand with us.

DESCHAIN (cont'd)

We are three. Light and life.

NATIVE AMERICAN ELDER

And darkness.

DESCHAIN

Soon no longer.

NATIVE AMERICAN ELDER

Are you a skin walker?

DESCHAIN
Only as you see me.

NATIVE AMERICAN ELDER
Your treaty holds with my Brother's
and their nations?

DESCHAIN
I didn't cross into your lands.

The passenger door opens.

Deschain leads Sol to the truck and helps her inside.

The elder moves a offers her a blanket.

Deschain closes the door.

NATIVE AMERICAN ELDER
How far north?

Deschain studies the stars.

DESCHAIN
One moon.

Deschain climbs into the bed of the truck.

The truck does a u-turn and heads north.

EXT. PICKUP - LATER

Deschain lies on his back with his eyes open and studies the universe.

EXT. PICKUP - LATER

The sun breaks the horizon.

The truck approaches a checkpoint.

The truck stops.

Native American's with weapons wearing paper masks stand by a line of barriers across the road.

A white banner with black spray paint, "MASK UP, STAY SOVEREIGN", another banner, "NO GMO FOODS".

A young Apache kid steps up to the truck and stares at Deschain with wonder.

NATIVE AMERICAN ELDER
Looking fierce.

The kid approaches the driver.

NATIVE AMERICAN KID
You were going south, Grandfather.

NATIVE AMERICAN ELDER
Everything is a circle.

The kid nods and makes a motion to the guards at the gate and they move the barriers.

The elder drives passed the barriers.

EXT. MESCALERO APACHE RESERVATION - DAY

The elder pulls up to an adobe house and stops.

The elder and Sol get out of the truck.

NATIVE AMERICAN ELDER
Grandmother.

An elder woman emerges from the house.

The elder man nods to Sol.

NATIVE AMERICAN ELDER (cont'd)
Go with Grandmother.

Sol glances at Deschain and Deschain nods.

Sol walks to the woman and they enter the building.

DESCHAIN
And me?

The elder points to some high ground.

The elder walks toward the high ground.

Deschain follows him.

EXT. SWEAT HUT - LATER

The elder stokes a fire until it is raging hot.

He removes his shirt.

Deschain pulls the bee box from his jacket and opens it.

The bee flies away.

The elder points at the entrance.

Deschain strips nude.

DESCHAIN
You aren't going in?

NATIVE AMERICAN ELDER
Too hot.

Deschain grins.

The old man does not.

DESCHAIN
Can you assist in my travel.

The Elder studies Deschain.

NATIVE AMERICAN ELDER
Your journey is yours. If you don't
return the child can stay if she
chooses.

Deschain nods and enters the sweat lodge.

INT. SWEAT HUT - LATER

Deschain sits and stares at the ceiling. It turns into the universe.

The universe becomes the churning oceans.

Deschain is adrift in the churning ocean, struggling to stay afloat.

He is washed up on the shore of a pine and scrub brush island.

A small fire burns.

Deschain drags himself to it and wraps himself in a fur.

A figure wrapped in furs approaches and sits across the fire from Deschain.

The figure pulls a wolf head skin from his own head.

KARL
How could you travel to the old
world. I dreamed I would become lost
to you?

Deschain shrugs.

DESCHAIN
Your dream gave you away. It brought
me here.

Karl nods.

KARL
You look tired, Cousin.

DESCHAIN
I am. Are you not?

Karl studies the ocean.

KARL
I will long for the wild oceans, more
than blood.

Karl pushes the fur from his body.

DESCHAIN
Return to them.

KARL
I never harvested the young.

DESCHAIN
But you knew. Not telling me is
enough.

Karl stands and his skins drops and he stands nude, his body
covered in scars. Karl shows his empty hands.

Deschain stands and strips to his jeans and shows his empty
hands.

Karl turns and walks out into the ocean.

Deschain follows, his hands at his sides.

Karl walks further into the water.

His hands ease underneath the water. His fingers slide along
a scar across his ribs and he pushes his fingers into his
flesh.

Deshain enters the water and approaches Karl.

Karl's fingers dig inside his skin and he pulls a small Viking blade in a worn metal cover.

Underneath the water the sheath like a dead sardine.

Deschain is on him and they collapse into the water and it churns.

Deshain pushes Karl away and rises, chest high in the water with a gash across his throat from Karl's blade.

Karl shows the blade above the water.

KARL
I don't want to go.

DESCHAIN
You will.

Deschain pushes forward and they grapple and disappear underneath the water.

They emerge, Karl limp, Deschain's arm is locked around Karl's throat. Karl's blade is in Deschain's teeth.

Deschain drags Karl out of the water and to the fire and lies him on the ground.

Deschain pulls a burning log out of the fire.

Karl's eyes open weakly.

Deschain nods.

DESCHAIN (cont'd)
Our time. The treaty. We are done here.

KARL
Will you finish?

Deschain plunges the burning log into Karl's heart.

Karl's body shivers once and stills, his eyes open to the sky.

Deschain kneels and closes Karl's eyelids and kisses them.

EXT. SHORE - LATER

Deschain, standing naked, lowers Karl onto a small wood raft covered with the furs. He sets Karl's blade onto the furs.

Deschain tosses Karl's vampire fangs into the ocean.

Deschain lights the raft on fire and walks it out into the waves.

The raft goes out to sea, sending sparks into the air, spiraling upwards into the growing darkness.

INT. SWEAT HUT - CONTINUOUS

Deschain stares at the sparks and universe spiraling slowly on the ceiling of the hut.

He lowers his head into his hands, smeared with black wood ash.

EXT. SWEAT HUT - CONTINUOUS

The elder sits in the shade with a cell phone.

The howl of a wolf from inside the sweat hut.

The elder walks to the fire and douses it.

Steam hisses.

Deschain crawls out from the steam hut and collapses and then rolls onto his back, looking up into the sky.

The bee returns and lands on Deschain's heart.

The elder stands above Deschain.

The elder turns away.

Deschain's eyes close.

EXT. SWEAT HUT - LATER

Deschain opens his eyes as the elder smears mud and ash on the cut on Deschain's neck.

EXT. ADOBE HOUSE - LATER

Sunset is pressing.

Deschain sits on the tailgate next to the elder.

Sol follows the elder woman out of the house.

Sol, bathed, is dressed in traditional Apache clothes and carries a bag.

Deschain smiles at Sol as she gets into the truck.

Deschain climbs into the pickup bed.

The elder closes the tailgate and gets into the truck.

Sol and the elder woman wave at each other as they drive away.

EXT. RESERVATION CHECKPOINT - NIGHT

The kid stares at Deschain as they drive slowly through the checkpoint.

The kid raises his hand and the elder stops.

The kid approaches Deschain.

NATIVE AMERICAN KID
When my Grandfather goes to join his
ancestors, you will not ever be
welcome here.

The kid removes a necklace with an arrowhead tied to the end with sinew.

NATIVE AMERICAN KID (cont'd)
This is not from our lands. It
belongs to the time when all of the
lands were one. Take it with you.

Deschain shakes his head.

DESCHAIN
Give it to her.

The kid is puzzled, but places it in Sol's outstretched hand.

Deschain nods, and then taps the roof of the truck.

The truck passes through the nods and taps the roof of the truck.

EXT. DESCHAIN'S LAND - DAY

Dawn is growing.

The elder stops at the fence marking Deschain's property.

Deschain climbs out of the pickup bed.

He opens the door for Sol.

Sol gets out, now with the arrowhead necklace around her neck.

Deschain approaches the elder.

DESCHAIN
You are welcome to rest.

NATIVE AMERICAN ELDER
I will not cross here.

Deschain nods.

The elder backs up and drives away.

Deschain points the way for Sol and they enter Deschain's land.

EXT. DESCHAIN'S DWELLING - DAY

Deschain leads Sol to his dwelling, they climb up onto the foundation.

Deschain makes a fire on the foundation for Sol.

DESCHAIN
Sleep if you can.

Deschain climbs slowly off the foundation.

SOL
Where are you going?

Deschain motions to the plains.

SOL (cont'd)
Can I come?

DESCHAIN
Some things are not for you.

Sol steps toward Deschain.

DESCHAIN (cont'd)
No. I am-

SOL
What?

DESCHAIN
Starving.

Deschain turns and slowly makes his way over the land.

Sol lies on the foundation near the fire and watches
Deschain walk away through the flames.

EXT. DESCHAIN'S DWELLING - DAY

Sol wakes.

The fire is out.

SOL
Deschain?

Sol looks around the dwelling.

EXT. DESCHAIN'S DWELLING - LATER

Sol climbs off the foundation and walks in the direction
Deschain did.

Sol crosses out of Deschain's land.

EXT. MOUNTAIN PRAIRIE - LATER

Sol continues walking.

Sol arrives at a barbed wire fence.

A flower.

The bee lands on the flower.

Sol follows the bee.

A body out on the prairie.

Sol runs to it.

It is Deschain, face down in the dirt.

She rolls him over and brushes dirt off his face.

Deschain is pale. In his hand, the open bee box.

SOL
You did not eat?

DESCHAIN
I couldn't catch them.

SOL
What?

DESCHAIN
Cattle?

SOL
Meat?

DESCHAIN
Blood.

Sol rocks back on her heels, not stunned. Confirmation.

Sol takes the arrowhead and cuts her forearm.

She opens Deschain's mouth with her fingers and drips blood into his mouth.

Deschain's fangs appear and his eyes open.

He grabs her shoulder, and pushes her away.

His eyes glow and he pushes himself up and lunges away.

Sol, sits, terrified. Alone as Deschain runs over a ridge.

Sol stands, turns, and walks in the direction of Deschain's shelter.

EXT. MOUNTAIN PRAIRIE - NIGHT

Deschain eases into a small herd of cattle.

He drops to his knees.

A calf wanders to him, Deschain touches the calf's hind quarter and the calf stops and turns to face him.

Deschain gently runs his fingers up the calf's muzzle and the calf kneels slightly in front of him.

Deschain drinks.

EXT. DESCHAIN'S DWELLING - NIGHT

Sol huddles near the fire.

Deschain appears.

His shirt is spattered with blood.

Deschain pulls the shirt off and tears two clean strips of fabric off.

Deschain scoops a handful of snow and it melts his hand.

DESCHAIN
Let me see your arm.

Sol hesitates, and then reaches out.

Deschain soaks the fabric in the melted snow and cleans her wound.

Deschain tosses the bloody t-shirt and fabric into the fire and the fire leaps and twists sending blue flames and sparks skyward.

DESCHAIN (cont'd)
There are two unbreakable rules.

Sol turns, listening.

DESCHAIN (cont'd)
The first is my death is near. That
cannot be stopped.

He wraps her wound with the second strip of fabric.

DESCHAIN (cont'd)
The second. You can never do that
again. Until the end.

Sol stands and screams into the darkness.

Deschain stands beside her and howls.

Sol drops to her knees.

Deschain stoops, wraps his arm around her.

SOL
Why?

DESCHAIN
Look up.

Sol looks up at the solar system.

DESCHAIN (cont'd)
I am older than the oldest star. And
that question. I still can't answer.

They lie on their backs.

Sol rests her head on Deschain's chest and presses in
against the wind.

DESCHAIN (cont'd)
We leave here tomorrow.

SOL
Will we come back?

DESCHAIN
Yes. When it's time.

SOL
For what?

DESCHAIN
For me to die.

The fire flickers and sparks roar skyward into the stars.

EXT. DESCHAIN'S DWELLING - DAY

Sol wakes near the fire. She watches as Deschain tends to
his hives.

Deschain breaks off a piece of honey comb and brings it to
Sol.

SOL
You knew I was awake?

DESCHAIN
Yes.

Sol sits up and takes the honey comb and pulls some of the
honey into her mouth.

SOL
It's like tasting sunlight.

Deschain smiles.

DESCHAIN
I have never tasted honey. It would
be like drinking my own mother's
blood.

Sol offers her piece to Deschain.

SOL
Your, Madre. Is she dead?

Deschain's head lowers to his chest and he speaks quietly.

DESCHAIN
Yes. Murdered by one of our own.

SOL
You know who did it?

DESCHAIN
Again, yes. He lives still. But the
waiting for him before he descends to
hell is the harshest punishment.

Deschain wipes a tear away.

Sol reaches out for him but he ignores her.

DESCHAIN (cont'd)
Do not pity me.

Deschain reaches into his pocket and pulls out the fangs he
has removed from the others.

DESCHAIN (cont'd)
I have killed my own brothers.

Deschain puts the fangs back in his pocket.

DESCHAIN (cont'd)
Like I am to my own kind, I am their
guardian. Here, at least, they are
free of pesticides. Out there-

Deschain makes a sweeping gesture across his land.

DESCHAIN (cont'd)
They are most likely doomed. Even
still, I hope.

SOL
Hope, can't be good enough.

Deschain nods.

DESCHAIN
Let's see how the war for life is
going?

SOL
Here?

Deschain shakes his head "no."

EXT. DESCHAIN'S DWELLING - DAY

Deschain leads Sol away from his dwelling.

They arrive at a slope of hill with what looks like a steel storm door cut into it, mostly covered by tall prairie grasses.

Deschain kicks dirt away, exposing a handle. He turns it, and pulls the door open.

He enters and pulls a tarp off a beige 1973 Thunderbird Convertible.

He pulls a gas jug from a stockpile of gas jugs and pours one of the jugs into the gas tank.

Deschain gets in and starts the motor.

He drives out of the bunker.

EXT. NORTH AMERICA - DAY

Deschain's car moves along a stretch of country road surrounded by dormant fields.

EXT. AMERICA/CANADA BORDER POINT OF ENTRY - DAY

Deschain pulls up to a border checkpoint and hands a BORDER PATROL AGENT the necessary travel documents for himself and Sol.

The agent looks them over.

BORDER PATROL AGENT
Where are you headed?

DESCHAIN
University of Gelph.

The agent looks them over.

BORDER PATROL AGENT
The kid looks on the young side to
enter college.

Deschain stares at the border patrol agent.

The border patrol agent breaks into a smile while he studies
Sol.

BORDER PATROL AGENT (cont'd)
But you give them hell. I hope my kid
does.

The border patrol agent pats the side door mirror and waves
them across the border into Canada.

EXT. UNIVERSITY OF GELPH/HONEY BEE RESEARCH CENTER - DAY

Deschain and Sol approach a glass and metal, hive shaped
building.

Academics, many wearing masks, are on the move to and from
class.

ELODIE GAUTHIER, early 20's, a fashionable graduate student
wearing a KN95 mask, opens a door as Deschain and Sol reach
the door of the Honey Bee Research Center.

ELODIE
Deschain. Welcome back.

Deschain smiles.

Elodie hands Deschain a wrapped mask.

DESCHAIN
Hello, Elodie. Thank you for
welcoming us.

ELODIE
I was not aware of the "Us".

Elodie pulls a laser thermometer and points it at their
foreheads.

ELODIE (cont'd)
Please wait here.

Deschain and Sol stand by the door.

SOL
This is a college? It looks like a
museum.

Deschain nods.

DESCHAIN
An ever changing exhibit of
knowledge.

Sol shrugs, but her eyes give away her interest.

Elodie appears at the door again, hands Sol a mask.

ELODIE
Please follow me to the detection
protocol area.

INT. HONEY BEE RESEARCH CENTER - CONTINUOUS

Elodie leads Deschain and Sol to a closed door and uses an
ID key card to unlock the door.

ELODIE
At the tables you will find test
kits. Please follow the directions. I
will be back in fifteen minutes.

Deschain and Sol enter the room.

Elodie closes the door behind them.

INT. DETECTION PROTOCOL AREA - LATER

Deschain and Sol sit at separate tables and swab the
interior of their nostrils with what looks like Q-tips and
then place the swabs into little vials.

INT. DETECTION PROTOCOL AREA - LATER

Elodie enters, examines the vials.

Elodie turns to them and removes her mask and smiles at Sol.

ELODIE
Welcome?

Elodie reaches out.

SOL

Sol.

Sol shakes Elodie's hand.

ELODIE

Well, Deschain, let's see what your money got you.

Sol glances at Deschain and he shakes his head "no".

INT. HONEY BEE RESEARCH CENTER - LATER

Elodie, Deschain and Sol stand in a glass encased lofted room.

Stretching out below them are academics working on computers and several smaller rooms with lab work taking place.

SOL

What's it all for?

ELODIE

Simply put, to prevent the absolute extinction of bees.

DESCHAIN

What are you coming up with?

Elodie looks into Deschain's eyes.

ELODIE

Not what we need.

Deschain looks over the academics as they work.

ELODIE (cont'd)

Yet. We're getting close. There are organizations on every continent working on this, night and day. It's like trying to cure cancer and global warming at the same time. Problem is the majority don't worry about cancer until a doctor tells them they have it, and most people don't care about global warming as long as they can get overnight deliveries from Amazon.

DESCHAIN

What else do you need.

ELODIE

Time.

DESCHAIN

I don't have time to grant. What else?

ELODIE

Funds. And fucking luck.

The three stare back out the window at the work taking place below.

ELODIE (cont'd)

Take a look at something with me?

Deschain glances at Sol.

Sol nods "yes."

INT. LAB - LATER

Elodie, Deschain and Sol review a map of the entire earth.

ELODIE

The red areas. Write them off.

Elodie points to America.

ELODIE (cont'd)

Over four-thousand species of bees in North America alone. Their losses are unsustainable.

Sol points at a graph of color.

SOL

What are these?

ELODIE

That, Sol, is the amount of biodiversity we are eradicating.

DESCHAIN

By century?

ELODIE

No. Yearly.

Sol wipes a tear away.

He opens the bee box and Bee flies out.

DESCHAIN
Do you remember anything of your
mother or father?

Sol's eyes flash up at Deschain.

SOL
I left them.

DESCHAIN
Did you?

Sol's eyes are questioning.

Deschain tucks her hair behind her ear.

DESCHAIN (cont'd)
Or do they weigh you down still?

Sol looks away.

SOL
Maybe it's easier to say that I left.

DESCHAIN
Do you think you had no choice?

Sol looks at her hands.

SOL
I don't know.

Bee reappears and Deschain lets it back in the box.

Deschain stands and reaches out for Sol's hand.

She stands on her own.

They walk off.

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD - DAY

Deschain drives his toward his land.

He pulls to the side of the road.

SOL
What?

DESCHAIN

Them.

Deschain points to the crest the hill they are approaching.

As they reach the top, two US military helicopters and several military vehicles wait.

Deschain drives straight to them

SOL

What do they want?

DESCHAIN

Me, to do what is in my nature.

Deschain stops.

SOL

What will happen?

DESCHAIN

Blood will run.

SOL

Will you fight?

DESCHAIN

I will.

SOL

Is that all?

Deschain lets the door handle go.

DESCHAIN

I don't get the question?

SOL

You can't find another way?

DESCHAIN

I am out of other ways.

Deschain pushes the door open.

SOL

Who is out there? Am I-

Deschain puts his hand on Sol's cheek and shakes his head, "no".

DESCHAIN
This will go okay for you. Don't fear
them. They fear you.

SOL
Am I like you?

Deschain smiles at her.

DESCHAIN
You are exactly like me. You are
nothing like me.

Sol pushes her door open and gets out.

EXT. ROADSIDE - CONTINUOUS

Two Humvees approaches with a soldier on the guns.

Soldiers with silver glasses get out of the two Humvees with
their weapons.

A soldier points at Deschain and then to one of the Humvees,
and directs Sol to the second Humvee.

Sol steps toward the Humvee.

Deschain stops her and his eyes glow.

DESCHAIN
Tell the President the girl comes
with me.

The soldiers aim their weapons at Deschain.

DESCHAIN (cont'd)
Tell her. Or no soldier returns home.

The soldier speaks into a com on his shoulder.

A moment later the soldier makes a motion with his hand and
the second Humvee's door closes.

Deschain and Sol get in the first Humvee and the Humvee
turns and drives to one of the helicopters in the distance.

The Humvee parks.

Deschain and Sol, with the laptop in her hands, gets out and
cross to the helicopter with an open door.

INT. HELICOPTER - CONTINUOUS

President Stroud sits on a bench.

Deschain and Sol sit facing her on a second bench.

The laptop is on Sol's lap

Stroud glances at Sol and then leans in toward Deschain.

PRESIDENT STROUD

You know why I came?

DESCHAIN

The young organics.

PRESIDENT STROUD

People. Children. What you set off in
Juarez has the UN up in arms.

DESCHAIN

They should be.

PRESIDENT STROUD

We gave your kind free reign but they
weren't to touch children. All the
wealth you accumulated. We never
hunted you. That's over now.

Deschain's eyes glow.

DESCHAIN

Your forebears bartered. It is their
signatures beside mine. Things
change. Your Amendments. The UN
Charter. Misguided attempts for a
decent world.

PRESIDENT STROUD

Misguided?

DESCHAIN

My kind broke our side of the treaty.
Yours has too.

PRESIDENT STROUD

Is there cause-

DESCHAIN

None. My heart is heavy over the ones
I already removed from this earth. We
need each other. I didn't want this.
Your Founding Father's chose me.

PRESIDENT STROUD
I don't care. That was two centuries
ago. You started a war now.

Stroud knocks on the cockpit wall and the helicopter takes
off.

DESCHAIN
Mankind won't exist two centuries
from now.

Stroud shakes her head.

PRESIDENT STROUD
When the cartel comes for you, I
won't interfere.

Stroud looks at Sol.

Sol stares at Stroud.

PRESIDENT STROUD (cont'd)
What does he see in you?

Deschain looks out the window.

SOL
I don't know.

PRESIDENT STROUD
Are you one of-

Deschain's eyes flare silver.

DESCHAIN
I am the past. She is the future.

Stroud stares at Deschain.

PRESIDENT STROUD
I don't like it when your eyes do
that.

DESCHAIN
They are not eyes. They are worlds.

Stroud slowly eases back, her mouth open with awe.

Deschain takes the laptop off Sol's lap and hands it across
to Stroud.

PRESIDENT STROUD
What am I supposed to do with this?

DESCHAIN
Deliver it to my home.

PRESIDENT STROUD
What's on it?

DESCHAIN
Her work.

PRESIDENT STROUD
Her work?

DESCHAIN
It is more important then mine. When
I am gone she will work for you.

Stroud holds the laptop out for a SOLDIER.

The soldier takes it.

PRESIDENT STROUD
What do you mean by gone?

Deschain stares at her and then out his window.

Stroud leans back smugly.

PRESIDENT STROUD (cont'd)
What are you going to do for me?

DESCHAIN
She'll tell you-

SOL
I'll tell you when I know what needs
to be done.

PRESIDENT STROUD
Jesus Christ.

DESCHAIN
There are things I must attend to.

PRESIDENT STROUD
Set things right.

Deschain glances at Sol.

DESCHAIN
Setting things right is up to this
child.

Stroud bores her eyes into Sol.

Sol looks out the window opposite to Deschain.

PRESIDENT STROUD
Where do I need to get you?

DESCHAIN
Egypt.

EXT. AIR FORCE BASE - DAY

Deschain and Sol step out of the helicopter onto a runway.
President Stroud appears in the doorway of the helicopter.

PRESIDENT STROUD
Deschain, I will give you three days
to close the gates of Hell.

Deschain turns to Stroud.

Deschain's eyes flash.

DESCHAIN
I do it my way.

PRESIDENT STROUD
I won't protect you after that. Or
her.

DESCHAIN
Don't waste this world. Do you hear
me?

Stroud closes the door and the helicopter lifts away.

DESCHAIN (cont'd)
Don't waste this world!

EXT. AIR FORCE BASE - DAY

Deschain and Sol walk up the ramp of an empty military cargo
plane.

They take seats and strap themselves in.

INT. CARGO PLANE - DAY

Deschain and Sol study the vast Sahara as the plane descends.

Deschain takes the bee box out and lets the bee out. It walks over his fingers.

EXT. AIRSTRIP - CONTINUOUS

Deschain and Sol exit the plane.

An Egyptian soldier drives a Jeep to the plane.

The driver and Deschain do not acknowledge each other.

Deschain and Sol get in and the Jeep drives them to the building.

Deschain and Sol get out of the Jeep and enter the building.

INT. BUILDING - CONTINUOUS

A young US Army soldier sits at a desk playing video games and smoking a cigarette.

AMERICAN SOLDIER
(without looking at
them)
I'm figuring you are not here to take
me out of this dusty shit hole.

DESCHAIN
You are taking us to Al Bagawat.

The soldier flips them off.

DESCHAIN (cont'd)
Or die here.

The soldier pauses the game.

AMERICAN SOLDIER
Sir, who the-

The soldier stands and finally sees Deschain.

AMERICAN SOLDIER (cont'd)
-fuck are you?

The soldier turns the game off.

AMERICAN SOLDIER (cont'd)
Sir, that's the most Godless place I
ever considered.

The soldier studies Deschain and Sol.

DESCHAIN

You are more right than you know. Get what you need.

The soldier walks to a computer station.

AMERICAN SOLDIER

Sir, I need to clear this.

Deschain's eyes glow.

DESCHAIN

No calls out.

Spooked, the soldier grabs a pack and a rifle out of a locker.

AMERICAN SOLDIER

Sir, it's nearly one-hundred and thirty degrees, will be until dark.

DESCHAIN

That's going to feel like the ice age if you don't get in the Jeep.

The soldier doesn't know what to do, so he follows the instruction.

EXT. BUILDING - CONTINUOUS

The American and Egyptian soldiers argue.

EXT. EGYPTIAN DESERT - LATER

The Egyptian soldier drives Deschain, Sol and the American soldier across low desert hills.

The heat makes the world shimmer.

An oasis of green in the distance.

The Egyptian stops the Jeep.

AMERICAN SOLDIER

(to the Egyptian
soldier)

Get us out of the sun.

The Egyptian soldier gets out of the Jeep.

AMERICAN SOLDIER (cont'd)
Quit fucking around.

The Egyptian soldier takes a step backwards.

AMERICAN SOLDIER (cont'd)
(to Deschain)
He says Al Bagawat is Godless.

AMERICAN SOLDIER (cont'd)
Get your ass in the Jeep.

The Egyptian soldier turns and runs.

He stops, pulls a pistol from his holster and kills himself.

Sol closes her eyes, leans in to Deschain.

AMERICAN SOLDIER (cont'd)
Jesus Christ. I mean. Jesus Christ.

DESCHAIN
No. See it.

Sol looks at the body.

DESCHAIN (cont'd)
Despair looks like many things.

AMERICAN SOLDIER
That? That ain't despair. That's chickenshitassery. God damn.

DESCHAIN
Take us as far as the oasis. I'll walk the rest of the way in.

Sol stares at Deschain.

DESCHAIN (cont'd)
You aren't ready. It's okay. Your work comes later.

Sol steels herself.

The American soldier gets in the driver's seat.

AMERICAN SOLDIER
How in the hell?

The American soldier drives.

EXT. OASIS - LATER

The American soldier pulls into the shade and parks.

He pulls a bottled water out and holds them out for Deschain and Sol.

Sol takes one.

AMERICAN SOLDIER
Hell, fuck it. Suit yourself.

Deschain gets out.

Sol starts to do the same, Deschain holds his hand up.

He reaches into his pocket and removes the bee box and hands it to Sol.

DESCHAIN
Release the bee. And wait. If it
returns before sunrise, I have
survived. If it does not-

Deschain turns to the American soldier.

DESCHAIN (cont'd)
Take her back to the plane and send
her home.

The American soldier rests his head on the steering wheel.

AMERICAN SOLDIER
What the fuck am I doing here? Fuck
it. That's not even the real question
anymore. What the fuck are you doing
here?

DESCHAIN
Are you done asking questions?

The American soldier is exasperated.

AMERICAN SOLDIER
Fuck. Well I'll drink your fucking
water.

DESCHAIN
Do not lose sight of her until she is
back on that plane with or without
me.

AMERICAN SOLDIER
That's as helpful as a blowjob from a
sandstorm.

Deschain and Sol walk a bit from the Jeep.

DESCHAIN
If I don't make it back, you only
have one job. Return to my land.
Lachia will come for you. Do not
trust him. He is the one that
murdered my mother.

Sol shakes her head, unsure.

SOL
And then?

Deschain taps the bee box.

DESCHAIN
You have purpose.

Deschain turns and walks toward a series of buildings on the
horizon.

EXT. AL BAGAWAT - NIGHT

Deschain approaches an ancient series of buildings made of
sand and stone and worn down over thousands of years.

EXT. OASIS - CONTINUOUS

The American soldier watches Deschain arrive at the edge of
Al Bagawat through his binoculars.

AMERICAN SOLDIER
He's there.

Sol nods and opens the bee box.

The bee emerges and the bee flies away.

Sol follows the bee and watches it as it moves from stunning
flower to stunning flower.

The American soldier follows behind her with his weapons
ready.

EXT. AL BAGAWAT - LATER

Deschain enters the compound and makes his way through a labyrinth of arched, dark doorways.

Slivers of darkness move behind him, keeping their distance.

Deschain stops at a building with a wood door.

He pushes it open.

INT. AL BAGAWAT/TOMB - CONTINUOUS

Candles flicker above teasing glimpses of paintings on a rounded ceiling.

Vampires hang from the ceiling among the shadows.

They drop from the ceiling, turning in midair, landing on their feet, shadow beasts, lean, hungry, agitated.

Deschain stands, unflinching.

DESCHAIN

Horus. Come.

Horus emerges from the shadows.

He holds a book out for Deschain.

Deschain takes it.

HORUS

It is a great insult I am not last.

Deschain laughs.

DESCHAIN

You already live among the dead,
Cousin. Haven't you tire of it after
five-thousand years?

Horus strides forward.

He kneels at Deschain's feet.

HORUS

No. I am as thirsty as the desert.
That's my reminder to drink. This is
my home. I will not leave it.

Deschain puts his hands on Horus's shoulders.

DESCHAIN

We all must leave. Our time is over.
The blood is ruined. We cannot
survive. And we crossed a line.

Horus stands.

HORUS

We?

DESCHAIN

These tombs.

Deschain raises his hands to the painted ceilings.

DESCHAIN (cont'd)

Glorifying the death of so many. That
was never our purpose. An entire
continent, yours. And this is what
you have done with it.

The eyes of the vampires around them glow.

The sound of clicking teeth.

Deschain's eyes glow and his fangs emerge.

Deschain draws his blade.

A vampire shadow presents Horus with an ancient Egyptian
scimitar from the Pharaoh's army.

HORUS

Your name will be written in blood in
that book.

Deschain hands the book back to Horus.

DESCHAIN

How many books of the dead are there?

HOROS

Oh such glorious numbers.

Horus's fangs emerge.

HORUS

If you survive us, add my name.

Deschain nods.

HORUS (cont'd)
Even in the darkness you look weak.
When was the last time you drank?

In flash Deschain spins, tears the throat out of a vampire and swallows it's fresh blood as he pulls the vampire's heart from its chest.

Deschain tosses the vampires heart to the ground in front of Horus.

HORUS (cont'd)
A wolf separates the weak calf from
the herd. You have no pack.

The American soldiers half torn torso is thrown to the ground at Deschain's feet.

DESCHAIN
The girl.

Horus nods sympathetically.

HORUS
With Lachia.

DESCHAIN
I will hunt them.

HORUS
Only you would kill your own brother.

DESCHAIN
He hasn't been my true brother for a
long time.

Horus rotates his scimitar and steps toward Deschain.

HORUS
I haven't seen you like this in a
very long time.

DESCHAIN
Do not think I am fearful of my
death.

HORUS
Not that. My intuition seems to be
the truth. You can still love. Her.
Make your choice.

Deschain sets his blade down.

HORUS (cont'd)
I cannot kill you.

Horus steps forward.

HORUS (cont'd)
Fear what we fear.

Horus holds out a needle filled with blood.

HORUS (cont'd)
You have to do this yourself.

DESCHAIN
Where is he taking her?

Horus stares at Deschain impassively.

HORUS
It only hastens the passing.

DESCHAIN
How long?

Deschain takes the needle.

HORUS
Suffer.

Deschain plunges the needle into his heart.

HORUS (cont'd)
It was good right? The living.

Horus glances around the room, taking in the paintings.

Deschain staggers.

HORUS (cont'd)
Do not believe in the afterlife.

Deschain falls to his knees.

HORUS (cont'd)
Not even for you, Chosen One.

Deschain collapses and his silver eyes go black.

DESCHAIN'S DEATH DREAM

Coasts.

A mother's hand.

A poacher killing an elephant.

Deschain, Lachia, Horus, Basilio, Vishnu, and Toshiro laughing together on a rock overlooking vast waters.

Babies wearing masks.

Dead coral reefs.

Atomic bomb explosion.

Lachia standing over a pregnant woman with a stake in his hand.

Sol smiling.

Dead fish washing onto shore.

Flowers.

A dead whale.

A wolf caught in a trap.

A junkie shooting drugs.

A concentration camp.

Wall Street.

A polar bear afloat on a small patch of ice.

Smokestacks.

Slaves.

Dead bees.

Landfills.

Forests on fire.

People walking the streets wearing masks.

The solar systems.

The sun blinking out.

Darkness.

INT. CARGO TRUCK/SAHARA - DAY

The sun is rising.

Sol is bound around her ankles and wrist and is bunched up in the corner of a bouncing cargo truck container.

Lachia sits close to her, working on a laptop.

LACHIA
I won't apologize. You. Should
already be dead.

Sol spits at Lachia.

LACHIA (cont'd)
I don't want spit. I want blood. But
yours is promised to another.

Sol looks away.

INT. AL BAGAWAT/TOMB - LATER

Deschain opens his eyes.

Vampire bodies are slaughtered around him in pooling blood.

Deschain pushes up onto his knees.

He gropes in the blood for his blade but it is gone.

Deschain collapses.

INT. SITUATION ROOM - CONTINUOUS

President Stroud watches drone footage of a truck going over the Sahara.

Six helicopters approach it head on.

PRESIDENT STROUD
The girl cannot die.

MILITARY VOICE
Roger.

PRESIDENT STROUD
Take them.

MILITARY VOICE
Yes, Sir.

The helicopters fan out and approach from all angles and close in around the truck.

The truck comes to a stop as the helicopters land.

INT. AL BAGAWAT/TOMB - CONTINUOUS

The tomb is faintly lit.

Deschain is on his hands and knees.

JESUS

Here.

Deschain searches the room for the voice, his eyes glow.

JESUS, dressed in drab rags, stands in the blood.

He holds the book that Horus put the names of the dead in. The book catches on fire and burns.

Jesus drops the scorched book to the ground.

Deschain struggles to stand.

Jesus steps toward Deschain.

The interior glows brighter.

DESCHAIN

Manna?

JESUS

Yes.

Deschain covers his mouth, ashamed of his fangs. He drops his hand, and his fangs are gone.

JESUS (cont'd)

Do you know the reason for this building?

Deschain nods.

DESCHAIN

Eirhnh.

JESUS

Yes. Peace. Prayer. Righteousness.

Jesus helps Deschain stand.

JESUS (cont'd)
You have seen me before?

DESCHAIN
Yes.

JESUS
You believe?

DESCHAIN
The world contains many things that walk.

JESUS
I have heard you tell others that you cannot save them. Would you?

DESCHAIN
Some. In my own way.

JESUS
You are not man, so I cannot save you. But you are in my image. How?

DESCHAIN
Ask your Father.

Jesus leads Deschain by the hand.

JESUS
Will you walk with me outside. I cannot bear to be in this place. It reminds me of another.

Deschain nods.

JESUS (cont'd)
Your fear is not of light?

DESCHAIN
Only what I see in it.

Jesus laughs softly.

The walk out of the Tomb.

EXT. SAHARA - CONTINUOUS

Lachia steps out of the cargo truck, pulling Sol beside him.

Lachia raises his arms and then begins to laugh.

EXT. AL BAGAWAT/TOMB - LATER

Jesus leads Deschain out of the tomb.

JESUS
Sit. Recover.

Jesus helps Deschain to the ground.

Jesus sits with Deschain.

JESUS (cont'd)
I appreciate how you care for my
Father's creatures.

Deschain, now looks in awe at Jesus.

DESCHAIN
Are you the coming of the Rapture?

Jesus stares across the vast horizon.

JESUS
No. Only you are aware.

DESCHAIN
Maybe it's time. You see what they
have done with the world.

JESUS
Do you still hope?

DESCHAIN
Yes.

Jesus rests his hand on Deschain and pushes his blood wet
hair from Deschain's forehead.

JESUS
You love the child?

DESCHAIN
Yes.

JESUS
And you laid down your sword for her.
At the cost of my Father's creation?

DESCHAIN
I believed I would survive and fight
for it.

Jesus stands, puts his hands behind his back.

JESUS

Wait.

Jesus walks a short distance away.

Jesus kneels.

Several forms in robes come and sit beside Jesus.

Deschain watches in wonder.

The forms in robes rise, and walk away.

Jesus returns and sits.

JESUS (cont'd)

Consensus is reached.

DESCHAIN

Among who?

JESUS

Their names are familiar to you.
Buddha. Allah. Adroa. Brahma. Mother
Earth and Sister Sun. Fujinn.

DESCHAIN

Are they not false Gods to you?

Jesus wipes dust from his hands.

JESUS

We are all the same. We are as same
as water and air. We are all
different. We are all as different
water and air. God made us all. When
Man breathes, he breathes us all. We
are all God's breath.

Deschain wipes tears and blood from his face.

JESUS (cont'd)

Do not weep.

Deschain stares into Jesus's eyes.

JESUS (cont'd)

Will you accept Eucharist?

DESCHAIN

How can you offer sacrament to me. I
have refuted you. We never crossed
paths. Just stories.

JESUS

Many say the same of your kind.

Deschain pushes away from Jesus, onto his hands and knees and then onto his knees.

Jesus pulls a small fabric bag from his shirt attached to a leather strap from around his neck.

Jesus opens the bag and pulls out an amulet and a small portion of bread.

JESUS (cont'd)

Take. Eat. This is my body.

Jesus pulls off a bit of bread and places it on Deschain's tongue.

Deschain chews and swallows dryly with effort.

Jesus pulls a stopper from the amulet and tilts it towards Deschain's mouth.

Tears stream down Deschain's face as he accepts it.

JESUS (cont'd)

Drink. This is my blood.

Jesus lifts Deschain's jaw.

Deschain faces Jesus.

JESUS (cont'd)

For the forgiveness of your sins.

DESCHAIN

Forgive me.

Jesus lifts Deschain from his knees.

JESUS

Your actions against those who do not believe in my Father are not sins.

Jesus points to a building in the compound.

JESUS (cont'd)

Go with vengeance. Smite those who use my Father's name to harm children.

Deschain kisses Jesus's hand.

Deschain turns to the small building, steps towards it.

Deschain turns back to Jesus with a word on his lips.

Jesus is gone.

EXT. SAHARA - LATER

Lachia faces the American troops.

LACHIA

Ask her if she wants the girl to die.
He belongs to him now. Your society
would pay for her death.

Lachia drags Sol onto her feet.

LACHIA (cont'd)

He chose her.

He puts his hand on her throat and tilts her head up to the sky.

The leader of the American troops speaks into a large walkie-talkie.

The helicopters lift away, swirling the sand as they back off.

INT. SITUATION ROOM - CONTINUOUS

President Stroud stares at the helicopters curling away from Lachia's cargo truck.

A Military Personnel sits across from Stroud.

She closes her eyes.

PRESIDENT STROUD

Kill the feed.

The screen turns black.

MILITARY PERSONNEL

And it?

PRESIDENT STROUD

Give them to the cartel.

EXT. AL BAGAWAT - DAY

Deschain walks through the compound.

He pulls a branch from a tree and pulls the smaller sticks from it as he walks.

INT. AL BAGAWAT/TOMB - CONTINUOUS

Deschain's eyes glow as he opens the tomb.

Deschain picks the scorched book up from the bloody floor.

He walks through the tomb.

DESCHAIN
Horus? Horus?

Deschain leaves the tomb.

INT. AL BAGAWAT/BUILDING - LATER

Deschain enters another building.

He pushes coffins open, and drives the wood stake through several vampire hearts until they are dead.

He presses their fingerprints, wet with their own blood onto the scorched pages of the book.

He closes the coffins and then sets the book on the final coffin.

INT. AL BAGAWAT/TOMB - LATER

Deschain lifts the American soldier up from the ground and puts him on his back.

EXT. OASIS - LATER

Deschain makes his way to the oasis with the stake in his hand and the soldier on his back.

DESCHAIN
Bee. Come.

The bee does not come.

Deschain groans and drops to his knees, bends to the ground.

DESCHAIN (cont'd)

Bee.

The bee does not come.

Deschain stands and smashes flowers and then furiously throws the stake back towards Al Bagawat.

Deschain wipes away dust and tears.

He drops to his knees.

EXT. AL BAGAWAT - CONTINUOUS

Deschain's body is lit with red dots as he kneels.

He stands, turns, twists.

Bullets rip into his chest.

Deschain is blown off his feet.

Deschain crawls across the sand.

Two SUVs approach.

Deschain runs.

EXT. OASIS - LATER

South American sicarios with large caliber guns walk in the oasis.

Deschain moves from tree to tree, killing them one by one.

Deschain pauses.

A wooden spear is driven into his back.

Deschain collapses, turning, pulling the spear from his back.

The last sicario walks slowly toward Deschain wielding a scimitar.

SICARIO

Horus said you'd want to see this coming. Was he right?

Deschain pushes back slightly.

The sicario raises the scimitar.

Deschain whips the spear upward and through the sicario's groin.

The sicario screams and stabilizes the spear.

Deschain stands wearily.

DESCHAIN

No.

Deschain moves behind the sicario who is fixated at the wood rammed into his groin.

Deschain lifts the sicario and then releases his weight down onto the spear.

Deschain kicks the man over.

EXT. JEEP - NIGHT

Deschain arrives at the air strip with the American soldier and parks the Jeep.

The pilots emerge from the small building with their weapons drawn.

Deschain raises his hands before getting out of the Jeep.

Deschain lifts the soldier out of back of the Jeep and walks to the plane.

The pilots lower their weapons.

One pilot enters the building and returns with an American Flag.

The pilots follow Deschain into the plane.

INT. AIRPLANE - LATER

Deschain sits in the cargo area and watches as the pilots finish wrapping the American soldier's body in the flag.

PILOT

Where is the girl?

Deschain shrugs.

DESCHAIN
She has gone home.

PILOT
She's dead?

DESCHAIN
No.

The pilot shakes his head in resignation and then points at the body wrapped in the flag.

PILOT
Who did this?

DESCHAIN
Darkness.

The pilot draws his weapon and pushes the barrel on Deschain's forehead.

Deschain closes his eyes. Tired.

CO-PILOT
We have orders.

The pilot glares at the co-pilot.

CO-PILOT (cont'd)
Where do you need to go?

Deschain opens his eyes and acknowledges the co-pilot.

DESCHAIN
Okinawa.

The co-pilot pushes the gun slowly from Deschain's forehead.

CO-PILOT
If you approach the cockpit we are
slamming this into the ocean.

Deschain nods.

The pilots walk to the cockpit, leaving Deschain with the body.

INT. PLANE - LATER

The plane is nearly dark except for dim amber lights.

The cockpit opens and the co-pilot emerges and approaches Deschain.

CO-PILOT
I don't know what the fuck you are,
but the President of the United
States must really like you.

Deschain shakes his head.

DESCHAIN
Fears, and needs me.

The pilot backs a step away.

CO-PILOT
She isn't flying the plane. Remember
what I said would happen?

Deschain nods.

DESCHAIN
What do you want.

CO-PILOT
To have you off my plane, asshole.

Deschain nods again.

CO-PILOT (cont'd)
President Stroud sends this message.
The girl is still alive. She is being
tracked over the Atlantic and entered
American airspace ten minutes ago.
She was not alone.

Deschain nods.

CO-PILOT (cont'd)
She says it's out of her hands. The
cartel has been released. She wanted
me to get this part exactly right.

DESCHAIN
Then I guess you better get it right.

CO-PILOT
The President said, "Go into darkness
you mother fuckers. All of you."

Deschain grins.

CO-PILOT (cont'd)
She had one question.

Deschain shrugs.

CO-PILOT (cont'd)
The car. She wants to know if it is
his.

DESCHAIN
Yes. A gift for Cuba.

The co-pilot stands, makes a salute gesture with his middle
finger extended, turns and returns to the cockpit.

INT. PLANE/SHIZUHMA AIR FORCE BASE - NIGHT

Deschain stands at the edge of the cargo door as it lowers.

The co-pilot emerges and stands with Deschain.

CO-PILOT
You get one more ask.

DESCHAIN
Get me to Nagoya.

The co-pilot points to a waiting car.

CO-PILOT
Get the fuck off my plane.

Deschain steps off the cargo ramp and walks toward the
helicopter.

INT. CAR - LATER

Deschain sits in the back seat of the car as it goes:

Over a low mountain,

Rice fields.

A tiny village.

EXT. NAGOYA - LATER

They enter Nagoya and drive through city streets bustling
with late night street vendors and people wearing paper
masks.

Deschain catches a glimpse of Nagoya Castle.

EXT. NAGOYA CASTLE - LATER

The car pulls up to Nagoya Castle and parks.

The driver's partition lowers.

DRIVER

The President needs you to understand that you are on your own. She will do what she can as it relates to the causes of the dissolution of the treaty. With her condolences, the cartels are your problem.

Deschain nods.

DRIVER (cont'd)

The final part of her message is close the dark parts of this world when you close your eyes. Whatever the hell that means.

Deschain gets out of the car.

EXT. MAIN GATE NAGOYA CASTLE - LATER

Deschain approaches the castle gate and leans against it for support.

A Geisha, MINEKO approaches Deschain.

She locks her arm around Deschain's elbow.

MINEKO

Weary beyond even your time.

Deschain nods.

MINEKO (cont'd)

Walk me in?

The walk up the stairs to the main door of Nagoya Castle.

MINEKO (cont'd)

May I cleanse you?

Deschain nods.

INT. BATH - LATER

Deschain stands in front of Mineko.

She removes his clothes and helps into a tub of steaming water.

She sits beside him and washes him.

Deschain closes his eyes, at peace, and Mineko washes his hair.

INT. TEA ROOM - LATER

Deschain is dressed in simple Japanese traditional clothes. His hair is styled in a top knot, sitting in the traditional Japanese manner.

Stares out the window at the gardens and city beyond him. A collision of the old world and new worlds.

A door slides open, Mineko crawls in with a tray of food.

She performs a tea ceremony.

A small vessel is still covered, with two unused porcelain cups.

Mineko lifts the vessel toward Deschain.

MINEKO

Do you prefer to wait?

DESCHAIN

Yes.

Mineko returns the vessel to the tray.

Mineko scoots out of the room, leaving Deschain alone.

Deschain closes his eyes.

INT. TEA ROOM - LATER

The door slides open.

Toshiro enters and sits across from Deschain.

The two men nod to each other.

Mineko enters.

She reaches for the unopened vessel and bows to the two men.

She pours blood into their cups and sets them in front of the men.

Mikeno leaves the room.

Deschain and Toshiro bow again.

TOSHIRO
The child?

DESCHAIN
You knew of her?

Toshiro stares sympathetically.

TOSHIRO
Our cousin took her? You don't fear
what he would do?

DESCHAIN
She will not be harmed. He knows she
is the flower I must return to.

Toshiro nods and raises his cup.

TOSHIRO
The last time.

Deschain raises his.

DESCHAIN
A night of finalities.

They bow again and drink.

Their eyes glow and their fangs flash and then disappear.

TOSHIRO
Lets live well until sunrise.

DESCHAIN
Even if it kills us.

Toshiro laughs and Deschain smiles wearily.

INT. STORAGE ROOM - LATER

Toshiro lights a candle and glances around the room.

He pulls a tarp away.

Two antique bicycles are uncovered.

TOSHIRO
Do you remember which is whose?

Deschain takes his.

DESCHAIN
Do you think the tires are good?

TOSHIRO
Certainly not.

They remove their bikes.

EXT. NAGOYA - LATER

Deschain and Toshiro ride their bikes through the city.

They stop at vendors and order food and eat it.

They stop at other vendors and drink.

They are drunk and laughing and belligerent.

Toshiro crashes his bike into a brothel.

Deschain laughs at him.

TOSHIRO
Are you coming in?

DESCHAIN
No cousin.

Toshiro bows, turns, and enters the brothel door.

Deschain walks into the city.

Deschain stops at a small gift shop.

INT. GIFT SHOP - CONTINUOUS

The proprietor bows and disappears behind a screen.

Deschain touches some of the objects in the store.

The proprietor returns and sets a small box onto a table and bows at Deschain again.

The proprietor opens the box and takes out a small piece of honeycomb and a small drum rattle painted blood red.

Deschain bows.

The proprietor carefully wraps the two items in fabric, ties them with yarn, and with two hands, while bowing, hands the package to Deschain.

Deschain receives the package and bows and then leaves.

EXT. BROTHEL - LATER

Deschain sits and people watches.

Toshiro appears at the doorway approaches Deschain and claps him on the back.

They get on their bikes and ride through the city and into the parks, sometime no handed.

EXT. NAGOYA CASTLE - LATER

The lean their bikes against the exterior wall and enter the castle.

INT. NAGOYA CASTLE - LATER

Toshiro escorts Deschain to a room.

They lean toward each other, pressing their foreheads together.

Toshiro slides a door open and Deschain enters the room.

Toshiro closes the door behind him.

INT. DESCHAIN'S ROOM - LATER

Deschain sleeps on a tatami mat.

The door opens.

Mikeno pads across the room and kneels beside Deschain.

Deschain wakes.

Mikeno, washed clean of her geisha makeup, pushes her kimono from her shoulder and lifts Deschain's blanket from him and mounts him.

INT. DESCHAIN'S ROOM - LATER

Deschain wakes Mineko.

They dress.

EXT. NAGOYA CASTLE - LATER

Deschain and Mineko get on the bikes and ride away.

EXT. PACIFIC LONG BEACH - LATER

Deschain and Mikeno leave their bikes on the sand and walk out into the ocean and swim under the last of the moonlight.

Deschain and Mikeno pull themselves out of the water and put on their clothes and sit on the beach watching the waves.

INT. DESCHAIN'S ROOM - LATER

Mikeno lies beside Deschain.

Her tears wet Deschain's bare chest.

She eases off the mat, slips into her kimono and bows.

Deschain sits up, and then bows.

He takes her hand, she turns and leaves.

EXT. NAGOYA CASTLE/ROCK GARDEN - DAY

Deschain sits in the shade.

Toshiro practices his sword skills.

A man appears with two trays of food.

Toshiro sits beside Deschain.

The man arranges the delicacies and small porcelain trays with blood in them.

Toshiro and Deschain eat, dipping the delicacies into the blood like soy sauce.

The food is exquisite. A last meal.

They eat slowly.

EXT. NAGOYA CASTLE/ROCK GARDEN - LATER

A geisha appears.

Toshiro looks up.

TOSHIRO
Where is Mikenno?

The geisha looks down and shakes her head.

The geisha backs away.

Deschain stands, smashes the trays and starts toward the castle.

Toshiro stops him.

Deschain turns toward Toshiro, grabs the handle of Toshiro's katana.

Toshiro wraps his hand around Deschain's.

TOSHIRO (cont'd)
She is gone. Use it.

Toshiro wraps his hand Deschain's neck and pulls him close.

DESCHAIN
She was the moon.

TOSHIRO
The moon is always there, Cousin.

Deschain releases his grasp of the katana.

TOSHIRO (cont'd)
I have said my goodbyes to this land.
Let us return us to yours.

Deschain nods.

DESCHAIN
One last hunt, come with me.

TOSHIRO
Til the last.

EXT. DESCHAIN'S DWELLING - DAY

Lachia and Sol arrive at Deschain's dwelling.

Lachia begins to step onto the platform.

Sol grabs his arm and stops him.

He smiles menacingly.

SOL
I don't think he wants you here.

LACHIA
The times of wanting is a luxury we
are beyond.

SOL
I am not wrong.

Lachia gestures for her to go before him.

LACHIA
As you please.

Sol takes a step toward the dwelling.

LACHIA (cont'd)
You know not to run. He'll return for
you.

Sol glares at Lachia and steps onto the foundation.

She approaches a box wrapped in foil stamped with US
GOVERNMENT.

Sol rips it open.

Lachia watches and his eyes glow pale silver as Sol takes
the laptop out.

LACHIA (cont'd)
Knowledge is useless to the dead.

SOL
I know Deschain is coming for me. And
you. I guess you should stop
learning.

Sol walks away with the laptop.

Lachia spits onto the ground and curls his knees up to his chest and closes his eyes.

MONTAGE

Deschain and Toshiro entering the Organic's hives and efficiently and without joy slaughtering the guards and removing the victim's IVs in Moscow, London, Amsterdam, Shanghai, Rio de Janeiro, Istanbul, New York City.

EXT. CARTEL BOSS'S MANSION - NIGHT

Deschain and Toshiro stand on a wall overlooking the mansion grounds.

DESCHAIN
This one I go alone.

Toshiro bows.

INT. CARTEL BOSS'S MANSION - LATER

Deschain sits in the dark on the edge of the cartel boss's bed.

He studies the sleeping cartel boss and his wife.

Deschain shakes her awake and she screams.

Deschain presses her down.

The cartel boss jerks awake.

CARTEL BOSS
Men! Get in here.

DESCHAIN
There is nobody to come.

The woman, horrified, tries to pull away from Deschain.

Deschain easily holds her.

DESCHAIN (cont'd)
She knows I am here this time.

CARTEL BOSS
Son of a bitch.

Deschain smiles sadly.

DESCHAIN
Darkness is my mother. None other
would have me.

CARTEL BOSS
You mother fucker.

Deschain shakes his head.

DESCHAIN
I'm not like that. I'm here for you.
How did your men find me? Horus?

The cartel boss nods.

DESCHAIN (cont'd)
When you are in Hell, blame your
existence there on greed.

The cartel boss makes a move for something under his wife's
pillow.

Deschain snaps his wrist.

The cartel boss and his wife go completely silent for a
moment.

WIFE
Do something.

CARTEL BOSS
What can I do?

DESCHAIN
You'll miss it.

Deschain lunges onto the man and the woman screams.

INT. CARTEL BOSS'S MANSION - LATER

Deschain stands in the bedroom doorway.

DESCHAIN
He was to take care of the children.

The cartel boss's wife pulls it together.

WIFE
What children? Please.

Deschain steps over the bodies of dead security with weapons never discharged.

WIFE (cont'd)
(os)
Please, what children?

EXT. DESCHAIN'S LAND - DAY

Deschain, looking weary, and Toshiro, approach the NO TRESPASSING sign marking Deschain's land.

The bee lands on Deschain's hand.

Deschain smiles, stands taller, refreshed.

DESCHAIN
Lachia is here. With her.

TOSHIRO
Who?

DESCHAIN
A possible future.

EXT. DESCHAIN'S DWELLING - LATER

Deschain and Toshiro approach Deschain's dwelling.

Lachia, wearing the thick skins and furs, sits close to the fire across from Sol.

Lachia watches as Deschain and Toshiro approach.

Sol stares at Deschain, hopeful.

Deschain and Toshiro stop.

Lachia waves his hand.

Sol leaps off the foundation and runs into Deschain's arms.

Deschain holds her.

DESCHAIN
Are you cold?

Sol shakes her head no.

Deschain smiles.

DESCHAIN (cont'd)
This is Toshiro.

Toshiro bows to Sol.

SOL
My name is Sol.

TOSHIRO
Deschain tells me you are the future.

SOL
I was nothing.

Sol takes Deschain's face in her hand and turns him to her.

DESCHAIN
When the time comes, the future will
be here. And it is you. You are
ready.

SOL
You asked me if leaving my family was
the right choice. I didn't know. But
I am free of that now. I made the
only choice there was.

Deschain smiles softly.

SOL (cont'd)
I am here now. I don't want this.

DESCHAIN
You are right, Sol. It was your only
choice. Now is mine. You are here
now. I don't want this. But it is on
us now.

Deschain puts his hand on Sol's and then holds it.

LACHIA
Enough. Come sit with me by the fire.

Deschain rushes to Lachia's side in a blur.

DESCHAIN
It is my fire. You are not welcome.

LACHIA
But, expected.

Toshiro and Sol climb onto the foundation.

Sol stands behind Toshiro.

LACHIA (cont'd)
Do not hide child. Have I not kept
you safe?

Deschain shoves Lachia into the fire and Lachia's furs catch
alight.

Lachia leaps from the platform and nonchalantly pushes the
burning furs from him as he leers.

LACHIA (cont'd)
I have done as you wish. It is
prepared. Everything you requested is
now the child's. Shame she will not
survive.

DESCHAIN
Where is he?

Lachia points out to the high prairie.

LACHIA
Waiting, with your blade.

DESCHAIN
You chose your side. Join them.

LACHIA
Until another time.

DESCHAIN
Leave us. There will be no other.

Lachia walks across the prairie and crests a hill.

EXT. DESCHAIN'S DWELLING - LATER

The sun sets in the west.

Deschain, Sol, and Toshiro sit in the light of the fire.

Deschain removes the package from Japan and unwraps it.

He removes the small blood red rattle drum and hands it to
Toshiro.

Toshiro bows, takes it in both hands.

Deschain bows.

Toshiro stands and walks to the far end of the foundation, sits down in the traditional Japanese Samurai manner.

Toshiro closes his eyes, and with an easy rhythm, rotates the drum rattle in his hand and creates a soft beat.

DESCHAIN
Do you still have the weapon the
Apache gave to you?

Sol retrieves it, attached to the leather strap, from around her neck.

Deschain reaches out.

Sol places it into his hand.

Deschain hands the box to Sol.

DESCHAIN (cont'd)
The last of the old world queens in
in here. She is yours.

Sol stares at the honeycomb hive.

DESCHAIN (cont'd)
Bee.

The bee appears and lands on his hand. Deschain studies with the look a man would give as he puts down his dog.

DESCHAIN (cont'd)
Go to Sol. Protect her. Fade with me.

Sol shakes her head, slowly comprehending.

SOL
Deschain?

Deschain takes her hand.

DESCHAIN
This will protect you.

SOL
From what?

DESCHAIN
Us.

The bee walks from his hand to hers.

The bee stings Sol. She tries to pull her hand back but Deschain prevents her from doing so.

Their eyes lock.

Sol relents to the pain.

Deschain nods.

DESCHAIN (cont'd)
I will set with the sun. You will
rise with it.

EXT. DESCHAIN'S DWELLING - LATER

Deschain sits with his arm around Sol.

Toshiro's drum beat stops.

The last sliver of blood red orb slips beyond the western horizon.

Toshiro stands, sets his drum on the ground and walks to Deschain.

Toshiro reaches down and takes Deschain's hand and lifts him up.

Sol stands.

Deschain kisses Sol's forehead.

Toshiro bows to Sol.

Deschain and Toshiro step off the foundation and head west.

Sol stands tall and watches them go.

EXT. MOUNTAIN PRAIRIE - LATER

Deschain and Toshiro appear over the horizon and walk to a swath of level ground.

Lachia and Horus wait for them.

Toshiro stands in front of Lachia.

Deschain stops in front of Horus.

HORUS

You survived the South Americans I see. But they will never stop.

Horus hands Deschain's blade to Lachia.

HORUS (cont'd)

You should never have signed the contract. You brought our end.

DESCHAIN

You broke the treaty long since passed. The world needs to heal. This is her last chance. You dishonor her. And me.

TOSHIRO

I will restore yours.

Toshiro pulls his katana and gets into a Samurai pose.

Lachia wields Deschain's blade.

Deschain holds his palms up, empty handed and beacons Horus to him.

Horus shifts his scimitar in his hands.

Each of the vampires eyes glow and their fangs appear.

Toshiro and Lachia battle expertly. Counter, defend. Methodically. Ancient warriors.

Horus attacks Deschain with brutality. Deschain counters Horus's onslaught with grim determination.

Lachia gets the better of Toshiro, cutting across Toshiro's neck, but not fatally.

Toshiro staggers, wraps one hand across his own throat, and spins, arching his katana through the air and cuts Lachia's head from his neck.

Toshiro collapses to his knees.

Deschain turns to Toshiro and bows.

Horus lunges, thrusting his scimitar deep into Deschain's chest.

Deschain howls and pulls Horus to him, and exposed the Apache given weapon in his hand, and slices across Horus's neck.

Horus sinks his fangs into Deschain's neck and Deschain's eyes glow brightly as he grins.

Deschain works the Apache weapon into Horus's neck.

Deschain staggers away from Horus.

Horus grabs his neck, and pulls the weapon from it, staring at the weapon, unknown to him.

Toshiro stands and cuts Horus's head off.

Deschain collapses to his knees.

Toshiro, losing a great deal of blood, makes his way to Deschain.

Toshiro tries to talk but he cannot.

Toshiro and Deschain are pale in the moonlight. Dying.

Toshiro tries to smile.

He holds his katana with the blade facing upward to his neck and lowers his throat onto the blade, severing his own head.

Deschain sits down, neck bleeding, heart cut.

The bee lands on his hand. Deschain cups it, and brings it to his ear and smiles.

Deschain lowers his cupped hand to his lap.

The bee curls up and dies.

Deschain closes his eyes and dies.

The sound of beasts bleating and wolves howling and waves crashing.

EXT. MOUNTAIN PRAIRIE - DAY

Sol appears over the crest of the hill with sunset.

Sol kneels next to Deschain rests her head on his chest.

EXT. MOUNTAIN PRAIRIE - DAY

Sol finishes burying Deschain close to to Deschain's dwelling.

EXT. BOUNDARY OF DESCHAIN'S LAND - DAY

Sol pulls Deschain's car up to the boundary fence and opens the gate and drives through.

She opens the trunk and pulls the bodies of Lachia and Horus from the car and drops them onto the dirt.

She drives back onto Deschain's land and locks the gate.

EXT. DESCHAIN'S LAND - NIGHT

Toshiro's body is nestled in a large pile of wood. She sets his Katana onto his chest and lights the pile of wood.

She walks away as the fire burns.

EXT. BOUNDARY OF DESCHAIN'S LAND - NIGHT

Coyotes and vultures tear the flesh from the bodies of Lachia and Horus.

EXT. DESCHAIN'S DWELLING - DAY/MONTHS LATER

Sol wakes with the sunrise.

She stands and walks to the edge of the foundation of the dwelling.

In all direction are prairie flowers and stacks of bee hive boxes.

Sol steps down and walks to one particularly stunning flowering bush.

She kneels and touches the dirt and then stands.

A bee lands on Sol's hand.

She holds it to her ear and smiles.

EXT. DESCHAIN'S DWELLING - DAY

Sol sits on the foundation wrapped warmly.

She works on the laptop connected to a small solar panel.

She looks up and scans the sky.

She closes the laptop and and then stands.

She gathers Deschain's bag and stuffs the laptop into the bag.

Sol walks to the edge of the platform as the sound of the helicopter grows.

President Stroud's helicopter comes into view.

Sol jumps down from the platform and walks towards it.

FADE OUT.