

(Printed with the demonstration version of Fade In)

CRIME SMITERS

"Hatchet-Men"

Written By

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EXT. SNOW-RIDDEN COUNTRY ROAD - NIGHT - SOUTH KOREA (2018)

An armored convoy heads down the road through heavy snowfall. CLOSE UP on a huge, strange armored VAN at the center of the convoy.

The car leading the convoy pulls to a sudden stop and the rest of the convoy halts as well.

The CONVOY COMMANDER steps out of his car with two BODYGUARDS. They follow closely behind him as the Commander furiously marches through the snow to the front car.

CONVOY COMMANDER

(In Korean)

What the hell is going on? You better have a damn good reason for stopping.

The Commander and his Bodyguards stop in surprise at the WIDE-EYED SOLDIERS beside the front car. They look in their direction and quickly become WIDE-EYED too.

The Commander stares at the BURNT RUINS of a large bridge. Ashy gray columns of smoke rising from purple-azure blue flames on the bridge floor and railings slowly ascend into the night sky.

BODYGUARD 1

(In Korean)

W-Who could have done this?

BODYGUARD 2

(In Korean)

Terrorists? Insurgents?

CONVOY COMMANDER

(In Korean)

Men, take a good look at those flames. (beat) I don't think anything human could have made them. Everybody get back in your vehicles now! We need to find another route quickly and transport the Asset to the safe...

The ground suddenly and violently TREMBLES. The vehicles shake and clank and the soldiers struggle to keep their balance.

The Commander falls and plunges deep into the snow. An immense shadow looms over him as he drags out his face. The Commander looks up and freezes at a massive SHADOWED CREATURE looking down at him with sinister purple eyes.

CONVOY COMMANDER (cont'd)

(In Korean)

My God!

The convoy SOLDIERS open fire on the Creature in fright and desperation. The Creature menacingly chuckles as the bullets and shells take zero effect on him.

The Commander's jaw drops as the Creature opens his mouth and fiery sparks flash around it.

The Commander scrambles out of the way as the Creature unleashes a violent torrent of purple-blue flames on the Soldiers. The Soldiers scream in agony as the fires burn and cook their flesh.

The fires incinerate the vehicles. Several Soldiers attempt to flee by running across the field. The Creature whips his tail and eviscerates the Soldiers.

The Commander crawls for his life, unaware of the Creature's giant clawed hand hovering above him.

CONVOY COMMANDER (cont'd)

(In Korean)

Fuck! Fuck! Fuck! Fuck! Fuck! Fuc...

The hand comes down and SPLATTERS the Commander into a messy pile of blood and organs.

The Creature's shadow eerily floats over the demolished vehicles and the mutilated bodies of the Soldiers who litter the ground. His shadow looms over the van.

INT. VAN - NIGHT

The van's backdoor is torn open. The Creature peers his head inside and wisps of smoke blow out from his nose as he investigates.

He hears SOMETHING moving in the shadows. He glances at it and shapes a broad grin displaying his sharp and pearly teeth.

CREATURE

There it is.

EXT. CITY STREET - MONTHS LATER - DOWNTOWN CALGARY - NIGHT

The street and street lights are adorned with Christmas decorations. A MOTHER and FATHER walk happily together with their TWO SONS and ONE DAUGHTER.

They walk past a HOODED PERSON on a bench and reading a newspaper.

The Person pulls down their newspaper and reveals themselves as VOLTAGE (19, full body blue and black costume, goggles).

Voltage glances at the Family before getting up and throwing the newspaper into a trash can.

He goes down the street, other happy FAMILIES or COUPLES walk past him but he pays no attention or care to them. He is alone but aloof.

VOLTAGE (V.O.)

Most people spend their quality time with families and friends during the holidays. Taking trips to Cancun, skiing down snowy hills in Whistler, playing mini-golf at the Chinook Mall. Other people spend their Christmas time alone, keeping their noses to the grindstones but it ain't all doom and gloom.

Voltage stops and sees two huge THUGS standing outside a cafe. They are guarding the door and their hands are suspiciously stuffed in their coat pockets.

VOLTAGE (V.O.) (cont'd)

Working overtime can yield some pretty good perks.

Voltage takes one hand out of his pocket.

VOLTAGE (V.O.) (cont'd)

Plus you get to have some fun along the way.

Small but bright blue electrical sparks flash in his hand.

Voltage approaches the cafe and stops in front of the Thugs.

THUG 1

Hey, pal. Cafe is closed.

VOLTAGE

I don't see a closed sign.

The Thugs threateningly confront Voltage.

THUG 2

You deaf or something, bud. Take a  
hike or we'll introduce your face to  
the fucking curb.

Voltage glances up and his goggles radiate electrical  
sparks.

INT. CAFE - NIGHT

The two Thugs come crashing through the door and broken  
pieces of glass scatter on the floor.

MASKED ROBBER 1 and the CASHIER he is holding at gunpoint  
stare in utter surprise at the groaning Thugs laying  
painfully.

MASKED ROBBERS 2, 3 and 4 and the CUSTOMERS and CAFE STAFF  
they are holding at gunpoint stare in surprise too.

Voltage casually walks inside. He pulls down his hood and  
inspects the cafe.

MASKED ROBBER 1

Who are the fuck are you?

VOLTAGE

A superhero who's got a bad case of  
the munchies.

Voltage picks a menu off the counter and reads it.

VOLTAGE (cont'd)

Could go for a burger and some chips.  
Darn it, they only serve Coke-Cola. I  
was hankering for a Pepsi.

Masked Robber 1 turns the gun on Voltage and aggressively  
approaches him.

MASKED ROBBER 1

Oi! I was talking you to faggot!  
Don't you fucking turn away from me,  
you spandex clad pussy fag...

Voltage quickly puts his index finger on the gun muzzle  
before Masked Robber 1 can fire.

Voltage then destroys the gun with a swift electrical blast.  
Everyone but Voltage are absolutely jaw dropped.

MASKED ROBBER 1 (cont'd)

What in the holy fu...

Voltage cuts off Masked Robber 1 with a hard uppercut and sends him slamming into the ceiling before he plunges on the floor.

Voltage gives his hand a shake and puts the menu back on the counter.

VOLTAGE

Why is it that people think they're so tough when they are swearing up a storm like a thirteen year old?

Masked Robber 2 and 3 turn their guns on Voltage and fire. The Customers and Cafe Staff drop down and scream.

The bullets simply bounce off Voltage. He yawns and strolls over to Masked Robber 2 and 3. They start to panic, even as they keep shooting.

Voltage brutally side kicks Masked Robber 2 into the wall. He then grabs Masked Robber 3's forearm and throws him over his shoulder.

Masked Robber 3 painfully crashes through a table. The salt and pepper shakers roll off but Voltage catches them.

MASKED ROBBER 4

Hey!

Voltage turns around to Masked Robber 4 holding a WOMAN SERVER hostage.

MASKED ROBBER 4 (cont'd)

You better stop what you're doing, man or this bitch here is gonna get it.

Voltage draws a sigh and puts the salt and pepper shaker on a seat.

VOLTAGE

Oh look the big bad robber is holding an innocent women hostage. So original.

Masked Robber 4 puts his gun against the Woman Server's temple.

MASKED ROBBER 4

I ain't fucking around. You better put up your hands right the fuck now or else I'm gonna splatter this bitch's brains all over the place.

Voltage puts up his hands. Masked Robber 4 shapes a gloating smirk.

MASKED ROBBER 4 (cont'd)

That's right, motherfucker. You stay just like that. You move, even an inch and this broad is going straight to heaven.

Unbeknownst to Masked Robber 4, a metal napkin dispenser radiating blue sparks floats up behind him. The napkin dispenser hovers just above his head.

MASKED ROBBER 4 (cont'd)

I'm gonna take me my money, get the hell out of here and then I'm gonna buy me some hookers and co...

The dispenser bonks him hard on the head and he drops on the floor. The Woman Server gazes at the floating dispenser in amazement before it falls and hits Masked Robber 4 on the head again.

Voltage dusts off his hands.

VOLTAGE

Electromagnetism sure has it's uses.

Voltage grabs the duffle bag stuffed with stolen money. He walks over to the Cashier and hands him the bag.

CASHIER

Thank you, thank you so much for what you did. God, I didn't think any of us we're gonna make it. How can I repay you?

VOLTAGE

Call the cops and tie up the crooks. Take all of their weapons too, better to be safe than sorry.

Voltage heads out the door. The Cashier wipes the sweat off his brow and unzips the bag.

CASHIER

Thank goodness this nightmare is over. What the hell!

The Woman Server rushes over to him.

WOMAN SERVER

What's wrong?

She looks inside the bag and sees half of all the stolen money is gone.

CASHIER

All of the money those thugs took was in this bag and half of it is now gone.

WOMAN SERVER

Maybe there was another thug that escaped with the money just before the superhero came by.

CASHIER

That can't be. Only six crooks, not seven tried to rob the place. I counted them all.

WOMAN SERVER

Well if the robbers didn't steal the money, then who did?

A shocking realization dawns on them.

CASHIER

Oooh that slippery motherfuck...

INT. VOLTAGE'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Voltage (in his civilian clothes, red hair and goatee) opens the door and enters. He walks into the almost empty living room.

He unzips his coat and tosses several stacks of stolen money on the coffee table.

He stares at the money for a moment.

VOLTAGE (V.O.)

Being a superhero is less of a duty and more of a profession for me.

(MORE)

VOLTAGE (V.O.) (cont'd)  
Justice and altruism doesn't pay the  
bills so I gotta find creative ways  
to make ends meet.

Voltage leaves for the kitchen.

VOLTAGE (V.O.) (cont'd)  
Even if said ways are a little  
dishonest.

INT. VOLTAGE'S APARTMENT - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Voltage opens the fridge and takes out a bottle of Gatorade.  
Voltage shuts the fridge and takes off the lid.

Voltage hungrily wolfs down the Gatorade. Voltage wipes his  
mouth and tosses the empty bottle into the recycling bin.

INT. VOLTAGE'S APARTMENT - BEDROOM - NIGHT

The room is dark. Voltage lays on a single bed. He stares  
aimlessly at the ceiling with a blank face.

Voltage turns and lays on his chest. He stares at the floor.  
Voltage closes his eyes and tries to sleep.

VOLTAGE (V.O.)  
Don't need to sleep but I want to.  
These little humanly habits keep me  
from going mental. I gotta keep  
heroing. Gotta keep earning more  
money so I can leave maple syrup land  
and go home, to the UK. I don't know  
how I got my powers, I was just born  
having them but I got a good feeling  
I can find out more about them in  
jolly old England. I know one thing  
about my powers though. They're  
changing me into something, I don't  
know what it is...

Voltage clenches the bed sheets tightly and opens his eyes  
which shiver.

VOLTAGE  
But I know it terrifies me.

EXT. CITY STREET - DOWNTOWN CALGARY - NIGHT

Voltage (in civilian clothes) walks down an empty street.

VOLTAGE (V.O.)  
Even though I can't feel the cool  
rush of the night air on my face,  
it's still a nice evening.

Voltage walks past a bus stop where a YOUNG WOMAN is sitting alone and reading a book.

The rumbling purrs of an engine echo through the street. He sees a RED TRUCK with FLAMES painted on the sides drive past him.

VOLTAGE (V.O.) (cont'd)  
Of course, even on the nicest of  
evenings, you can still find rats  
scurrying in the shadows.

Voltage watches the truck halt beside the bus stop. The Young Woman looks up to see the truck windows rolling down and finds THREE YOUNG MEN eyeing her.

YOUNG MAN 1  
Hey, babe. You up for a menage a  
trois?

The Young Men snicker and chuckle at her. The Young Woman furrows her brow and closes her book.

YOUNG WOMAN  
There's three of you, bud so I think  
you and your friends already have it  
covered.

The Young Men's amused faces quickly degrade into annoyed scowls.

YOUNG MAN 1  
Fucking Cunt!

The truck drives away, blasting a puff of smoke and dust at the Young Woman.

YOUNG MAN 2 (O.S.)  
Ugly bitch!

The Young Men laugh while the Young Woman is left hurt and frustrated.

Voltage sets his eyes on the truck. He lifts up his hand.

VOLTAGE (V.O.)  
She's gonna be angry for the rest of  
the night.

(MORE)

VOLTAGE (V.O.) (cont'd)  
Probably be angry for a couple days  
but give a week she'll let it go and  
move on. She isn't petty enough to  
hold a grudge. Most people aren't  
that petty.

His hand flashes with electrical sparks before he moves it  
across.

The truck suddenly swerves onto the sidewalk and crashes  
into a streetlight. The Young Woman listens to the Young Men  
screaming and watches as the streetlight collapses on the  
truck.

Voltage stuffs his hand in his pocket and walks away.

VOLTAGE (V.O.) (cont'd)  
But I'm not most people.

INT. CHURCHILL'S CHIPS - NIGHT

Voltage is sitting at a table by himself. He eats a chip  
from his poutine box and takes a sip from his drink cup.

VOLTAGE (V.O.)  
It's a quiet night. Quiet means no  
trouble but it also means no profit  
or pleasure for me. At least I got  
out for a good walk.

Flashing red and blue lights distract Voltage from his meal.  
He looks out his window and sees a small crowd of people  
outside.

EXT. CITY STREET - DOWNTOWN CALGARY - NIGHT

Voltage joins the crowd and carefully shuffles his way to  
the front.

He arrives to find two police cruisers flashing their lights  
and two POLICEMEN struggling to restrain a frantic YOUNG  
MAN. He also sees two POLICEWOMEN holding down a highly  
distressed YOUNG WOMAN.

YOUNG WOMAN  
Leave him alone god damn it! My  
boyfriend didn't do anything wrong.

POLICEWOMAN 1  
Shut up!

Policewoman 1 punches the back of the Young Woman's head. The Young Man gets even more frantic.

YOUNG MAN

Stop it! Don't you hurt her.

He tries to break free but Policeman 1 pulls out his baton and wallops the Young Man's stomach. He falls to his knees and Policeman 1 smashes the baton on his back. Policeman 1 keeps ruthlessly beating him.

BLACK WOMAN

Stop it! You're going to kill him.

Voltage glances at several people in the crowd filming the chaotic event with their phones. He glances at the Young Woman crying.

VOLTAGE (V.O.)

Instinct tells me to intervene but logic informs me to back the hell off. It's one thing to fight criminals but it's a whole other thing when you're messing with the cops.

Voltage retreats into the crowd. He goes out the back and continues down the sidewalk.

VOLTAGE (V.O.) (cont'd)

Ain't my problem. Ain't my problem.  
Ain't my problem.

A piercing scream echoes down the street and stops Voltage in his tracks. He looks back at the crowd and at the lights. He draws a very begrudged sigh.

A shadow looms over Policeman 1. He turns around and sees Voltage (in costume).

POLICEWOMAN 1

What the f...

Voltage ruthlessly slugs Policeman 1, breaking his nose and knocking out a few teeth.

Everyone in the crowd gasps in shock.

Policeman 2 takes out his pistol but Voltage kicks the gun out of his hand. Voltage then gives a roundhouse kick to Policeman 2 and sends him crashing into the front window on the police cruiser.

Voltage helps the Young Man up and he catches his breath.

Voltage hears a gun click and turns to Policewoman 1 pointing a pistol at him.

POLICEWOMAN 1 (cont'd)  
Hands in the air now!

Voltage protectively steps in front of the Young Man.

POLICEWOMAN 1 (cont'd)  
What the hell are you doing? You're a superhero. You're supposed to fight bad guys.

VOLTAGE  
I do fight bad guys. Whether they're wearing masks...

Voltage disappears in a flash. He then reappears right behind Policewoman 1.

VOLTAGE (cont'd)  
Or badges.

Voltage swats the pistol out of her hands. He grabs her by the collar and hoists her up.

Policewoman 2 reaches for her gun. Voltage fires a blast of lightning from his palm. The lightning hits her and she slams against the cruiser.

Voltage gives a nod to the Young Woman. She gets up and rushes over to the Young Man to help him. Voltage watches them run off.

POLICEWOMAN 1  
Let me go you fucking psycho.

VOLTAGE  
I detect a hint of fear in your voice. I can also surmise you're feeling powerless and cornered. That's good, you know how those people you were just terrorizing feel now. Empathy is important.

POLICEWOMAN 1  
Let me go! Let me go!

VOLTAGE  
I will after you answer one quick question. Can pigs fly?

Policewoman 1's eyes widen in horror. Voltage hurls her into the air. She screams her lungs out and Voltage taps his foot as he waits.

VOLTAGE (cont'd)  
5...4...3...2 and 1.

Voltage catches her just before she can hit the ground. She faints and he gently lays her down.

He dusts off his hands. He hears the sound of approaching cop car sirens and the crowd quickly disperses.

He turns to three new police cruisers pulling up on the street.

VOLTAGE (cont'd)  
(scoffs)  
Oh please. You're gonna need to bring  
in the big guns to take me down.

The ground suddenly trembles. Voltage slowly turns around and faces a hulking, suited CREW-CUT GUY.

VOLTAGE (cont'd)  
(whistle)  
Looks like they did bring in the big  
guns.

Crew-Cut Guy raises a huge fist and wallops Voltage in the face.

Everything goes BLACK.

INT. PRISON CELL - DAYS LATER - DAY

Voltage groggily opens his eyes.

VOLTAGE  
Oh (beat) God.

He finds himself on the bottom bunk of a bed. He achingly rubs his face and gets up.

Voltage lumbers over to the grimy sink and gives the mirror a good wipe to see he has a very sore black eye.

VOLTAGE (cont'd)  
(beat) What the hell happened to me?

BATMAN (O.S.)  
You got a black eye, pal and a very  
ugly one at that too (beat) no  
offense.

Voltage spins around and sees BATMAN sitting on the top  
bunk, hidden entirely in the shadows.

VOLTAGE  
Who are you?

BATMAN  
I am the greatest superhero in the  
entire universe. I am (beat) Batman.

Batman hops off and reveals himself in the light as a  
LITERAL HUMANOID BAT. He smiles and extends his hand to  
Voltage.

BATMAN (cont'd)  
And your cellmate, pleased to meet  
ya.

Voltage is absolutely flummoxed.

VOLTAGE  
(beat) Get the fuck out of here.

BATMAN  
(chuckles)  
That ain't the first time someone  
said that expression upon meeting me.

Voltage shakes Batman's hand.

VOLTAGE  
I'm Voltage. Sorry about that, I  
didn't mean to be rude.

BATMAN  
It's all good, man. I'm used to it.

VOLTAGE  
(jokingly)  
So did you get hit by a radioactive  
bat or something?

BATMAN  
Yes! That is exactly what caused me  
to become a humanoid bat.

Voltage is once again flummoxed.

VOLTAGE  
You're (beat) serious?

BATMAN  
Positively.

Voltage attempts to summon a burst of electricity in his hand.

BATMAN (cont'd)  
(worryingly)  
I wouldn't do that if I were you.

Voltage violently shakes and crashes against the wall. He continues to shake until he dissipates the electricity. He gasps for his life and slowly calms down.

VOLTAGE  
What (beat) What the hell was that?

Batman pulls up his sleeve and reveals an electronic wristband on his arm.

BATMAN  
It's a U.C.A, man.

VOLTAGE  
U.C.A?

BATMAN  
Uberhuman Control Accessory. It prevents us from using our powers and it releases a chemical into our bodies that causes a ton of pain if we try to. All the convicts got one.

Voltage gets on his feet. He pulls up his sleeve and finds the U.C.A on his arm.

VOLTAGE  
Where am I exactly?

A loud beep goes off in the room. The cell door slides open.

BATMAN  
You're in Tartarus's Keep, Voltage. A maximum security prison island situated in the middle of the goddamn Pacific Ocean. It was specifically designed to contain Uberhumans.

Batman leaves the room.

BATMAN (cont'd)

I'm gonna grab myself some breakfast.  
Word of advice, pal. You're gonna  
have to get used to your new home  
pretty quickly cuz you're gonna be  
staying here until they chuck your  
old dead ass into the deep blue.

Voltage scurries to the small window and looks through it.

His eyes widen at the vast dark blue ocean where raging  
tidal waves crash against the island's cliff sides under an  
intense and violent rainstorm with sinister black clouds  
blanketing the entire sky.

VOLTAGE (V.O.)

Well this is just perfect.

INT. PRISON BLOCK - SECOND LEVEL - DAY

Voltage steps out of his room. He rests his arms on the  
railing and looks over the busy prison block crawling with  
Uberhuman Convicts and Guards.

VOLTAGE (V.O.)

Never thought I'd be spending the  
holidays in a super max prison but I  
guess there's a first time for  
everything.

TANK (22, bald, African-American) followed by ONYX (16,  
Turkish) and GATOR (hulking and buff humanoid alligator)  
come walking past Voltage.

Tank forcefully shoves Voltage in the back with his elbow.  
Voltage stumbles and falls on one knee. He looks back up at  
Tank, Onyx and Gator who give him aloof and hostile glares.

TANK

Watch it, bitch.

They leave and Voltage climbs to his feet.

VOLTAGE

You're the one who bumped into me,  
mate so you watch it.

Tank immediately stops. He turns to Voltage and looks  
daggers at him.

Onyx and Gator quickly form panicking faces.

Tank confronts Voltage. He stares him down but Voltage stands his ground. Tank eases his glare into a haughty smirk.

TANK

Looks like Ed Sheeran here is a smartass.

Gator and Onyx snicker. Voltage twitches his eyebrow in annoyance.

TANK (cont'd)

Oh-oh, looks like I hurt little strawberry's feelings. By the looks of it, strawberry here is the latest batch of fresh meat sent to Tartarus.

Tank makes a short chuckle.

TANK (cont'd)

You got balls, strawberry, I'll give you that. For your little act of manliness, Tank here is gonna bestow upon you a few words of wisdom.

Tank suddenly grabs Voltage by his neck and slams him against the wall.

A smug Tank watches Voltage fruitlessly try to break free from his iron grip.

TANK (cont'd)

I'm the biggest, baddest nigga on this floating rock and when a little pup like you tries to mess with the top dog. (beat) You get munched up.

Tank throws Voltage back on the floor. Tank dusts off his hands and looks down at Voltage with a scornful smirk.

TANK (cont'd)

Welcome to Tartarus, muthafucka.

Tank leaves and Onyx and Gator follow behind him while giving the finger to Voltage.

ONYX

Enjoy your stay, bitch-ass punk.

GATOR

Hope you like tasting the floor, bitch-ass punk.

ONYX  
Hey! Stop copying my insults, Gator.

GATOR  
Shut up! You're the one copying me,  
Onyx.

ONYX  
Nuh-uh!

GATOR  
Yeah-huh!

TANK  
Quit yapping your gobs now!

GATOR & ONYX  
Sorry, Tank.

They head down the stairs.

Voltage grabs the railing to pull himself up. He wipes the dirt off his face and hair.

INT. PRISON CELL - DAY

Voltage walks back into his cell and lets himself fall on the bottom bunk.

He lets out a slow and heavy sigh and looks around at his room with a sad face.

VOLTAGE  
What a good start.

INT. PRISON CAFETERIA - DAY LATER - DAY

Voltage and Batman move up in the cafeteria line.

VOLTAGE  
How long have you been stuck in  
Tartarus?

BATMAN  
About five years.

VOLTAGE  
Was a huge bloke with a brunette crew  
cut responsible for taking you in?

BATMAN

Uh (beat) no. A pair of mall cops apprehended me after I beat up an old guy in a wizard costume. I thought he was trying to summon an arch-demon in the mall. It's my second most shameful act.

VOLTAGE

What's the first?

BATMAN

I drop kicked an little person who I mistook for an evil elf. Man, the medics had to brush all of his teeth into a dustpan. That crew cut dude you mentioned, I know who that is.

VOLTAGE

Who is he?

BATMAN

Marc Walton, he's a Uberhuman Hunter and he's one of the best around. I think he works for one of the higher ups who run Tartarus.

Voltage and Batman move up and meet with the cafeteria chef, VIKAR (Viking outfit, winged helmet).

VIKAR

Good morn, Batman and Ron Howard. Thoust ready for a nutritious meal?

Voltage rubs his face.

BATMAN

Vikar, this is Voltage. He's new to Tartarus.

VIKAR

Good to meet thou. Voltage, please tell Ron Howard that my favorite movie is Willow. I find it to be a most severely underrated movie.

Voltage glances at Batman. He shrugs his shoulders.

VOLTAGE

I will.

VIKAR

I thank thee and as a reward, I  
bestow upon thou the gift of lunch.

Vikar gives his golden ladle a quick spin. He dumps several portions of unpleasant-looking food into Voltage and Batman's trays.

VIKAR (cont'd)

And last but certainly not least

He gives them each crackers in plastic wrapping.

VIKAR (cont'd)

Thou enjoy thou's meals.

BATMAN

We will, Vikar. Thanks.

Voltage and Batman turn and leave to find a table.

VOLTAGE

Does he always speak like that?

BATMAN

Oh yes, all the time but you get used  
to it.

As they walk through the busy cafeteria, Voltage spots Tank conversing with Onyx and Gator at a table. Tank notices him in return and gives him "I'm Watching You" gesture in a threatening way.

BATMAN (cont'd)

Still thinking about Tank and his  
goons.

VOLTAGE

A little.

BATMAN

Don't let it get you down, the new  
guys always get roughed up on the  
first few days. It's just how things  
go. I remember on my first day, a  
bunch of guys used me as a toilet  
scrubber.

VOLTAGE

Shit, that must have been awful.

BATMAN

Not really, definitely gross but not awful. Most awful thing that ever happened to me was having a small colony of termites that lived in my groin. I had to bathe myself in pesticides for five days straight to kill the tiny bastards.

Voltage notices SABER (26, white-silver hair, small "dead-fish" eyes) sitting alone under the stairs.

A pair of GUARDS walk past him. One of the Guards finishes taking bits of food out of his teeth with a toothpick. He grins and flicks the toothpick which whacks Saber in the face.

Saber scowls at the snickering Guards, showing his RED EYES which surprises Voltage.

GUARD 1

Enjoy the rest of your lunch-time, freak.

The Guards laugh more and walk off. Saber grunts at them before retreating further into the shadows.

BATMAN

(whispering)

That's Saber over there. Exhibit A of Tartarus' worst convicts. Dude's a serial killer. Heard he's done some pretty sick shit to his victims.

VOLTAGE

Really?

BATMAN

Well (beat) that's what the rumors say about him.

VOLTAGE

Rumors are one thing (beat) the truth itself is something else entirely.

Voltage and Batman take a seat at an empty table. Batman gives his hands a rub and grabs his plastic cutlery.

BATMAN

Grub time.

Batman digs in. Voltage is about to eat his food but...

KRIEG (O.S.)

Oh come on!

A loud shout that echoes through the room stops him.

VOLTAGE

Who was that?

BATMAN

That would be exhibit B of Tartarus's worst offenders.

Batman points his fork towards KRIEG (towering, bulky gray full-body cyborg) who is on his knees, pleading to a gang of NEO-NAZIS at their table.

KRIEG

C'mon, let me join you guys. I'm a Nazi. I'm like the original Nazi.

BATMAN

That's Krieg, Nazi cyborg super soldier. He's the prison's first and oldest convict. Guy was in the Waffen SS.

VOLTAGE

He was in the actual Waffen SS?

BATMAN

Yup. Nobody hangs out with him cuz (beat) well he's a goddamn Nazi. Not even the prison's skinheads accept him.

The NEO-NAZI LEADER gets off his seat and confronts Krieg.

NEO-NAZI LEADER

I told you a hundred times already, Krieg. You cannot join our gang.

KRIEG

Why not?

NEO-NAZI LEADER

Cuz you're a fucking Nazi, man.

KRIEG

B-But you're a Nazi too.

NEO-NAZI LEADER

I'm a Neo-Nazi, Krieg. We're moderates alright but you (beat) you're a full-on authentic Nazi, dude. That's too much Nazi, even for us. Now scram.

Krieg hangs his head in defeat and woe and walks away. Other CONVICTS move away as Krieg passes their tables. He comes past Voltage's table.

Batman looks away from Krieg and gestures Voltage to do the same thing. Voltage watches Krieg walk further away and draws a sigh.

VOLTAGE

Oi, metal man.

Krieg stops and turns to Voltage.

KRIEG

What? Me?

VOLTAGE

I don't see any other cyborgs in the room.

KRIEG

What do you want?

Voltage points to Krieg and then points to the table.

VOLTAGE

Free spot here.

Batman slaps his brow.

BATMAN

Oh shit!

Krieg smiles and joins them at the table.

KRIEG

Danke.

VOLTAGE

Your welcome. I'm Voltage and that's Batman.

KRIEG

I'm Krieg. I appreciate that you invited me to your table but why? I should let you know I'm a...

VOLTAGE

Nazi, I get it but if you think about it, every country has had a Nazi phase in their history. The Russians had Holodomor, the States had the genocide of the Indigenous peoples of America, Canada had the residential schools and the British (beat) well their empire was practically founded on the suffering and deaths of the millions of people they subjugated.

BATMAN

Please don't say every country has had a Nazi phase.

VOLTAGE

Nazi phase might not be the appropriate term but my point is that every country in the world has conducted some form of genocide in their history.

KRIEG

That's a very good point.

BATMAN

I'll just get it out of the way. Krieg, were you involved in the Holocaust in any shape or form?

KRIEG

(aghast)

What? Oh God no! I never took part in any of that terrible, terrible business. The only people I killed during the war were scores and scores of enemy soldiers but I never ever killed a civilian. That's not what real soldiers do.

BATMAN

Well that's good to know.

KRIEG

I have to admit though that I did come to appreciate the joys of killing and torturing my enemies. Oh man, I was super drunk on blood lust back in those days.

(MORE)

KRIEG (cont'd)

Putting my iron boots on wounded enemies' heads and hearing their skulls slowly crack until they popped was so gratifying to listen to.

Voltage and Batman look understandably disturbed.

BATMAN

So uh (beat) what made you want to be a cyborg? Was it a love for your country? Did you have an incurable disease?

KRIEG

Oh no no no. I was no patriot and I was quite healthy as a young man. You see I had a crippling fear of death and becoming a cyborg was my only means of escape and achieving immortality so I took it.

BATMAN

(surprised)

Wait, wait, wait. That's your sole reason for becoming a cyborg so you could become immortal and not die.

KRIEG

Pretty much. I think plenty of people would understand and relate to my position. Hell I think a lot of people would totally jump at the chance of living forever if they could.

BATMAN

Honestly from the way you're putting it, I feel kind of tempted. Still immortality can't be that good. A lot of philosophers I read about say living forever is a bad thing.

KRIEG

(scoff)

They don't know nothing and if there's anything I learned in life it's that philosophy is just like religion, a bunch of made up crap conjured up by fucking charlatans who were hopped up on bullshitenthal. Neil deGrasse Tyson was right, philosophy is a useless enterprise.

BATMAN

Wait, you know about Neil deGrasse Tyson?

KRIEG

Of course I do. Neil deGrasse Tyson is the fucking GOAT. By the way, can I have your crackers?

BATMAN

Do you really need food to survive?

KRIEG

Nein (beat) I'm just crazy for crackers.

Batman sighs and hands Krieg his crackers.

Voltage glances back at Saber who is still huddling under the stairs.

VOLTAGE

I'm gonna grab a little more grub.

Voltage takes his tray, gets up and leaves.

Saber coldly glares at everyone within the shadows.

VOLTAGE (O.S.)

Oi.

Saber looks up and sees Voltage standing by the stairs. He offers Saber his tray.

SABER

Piss off, I ain't hungry.

Saber's stomach growls. He gets a little embarrassed.

VOLTAGE

Your stomach suggests otherwise.

Saber lets out an aggravated grunt.

SABER

What's your agenda?

VOLTAGE

To give you my breakfast (beat) so are you gonna take it or not?

SABER

If I take your food, you're gonna end up starving.

VOLTAGE

Food's not really an issue for me. Make your choice quick, mate. Food's gonna get cold soon.

Saber draws a begrudged sigh and takes the tray. Voltage proceeds to leave.

SABER

Wait.

Voltage stops and turns back to Saber.

SABER (cont'd)

What's your name?

VOLTAGE

Voltage.

SABER

Thanks, Voltage.

Voltage gives him a nod. He walks away and Saber quickly starts eating.

INT. APARTMENT LIVING ROOM - DAY - DREAM

A younger Voltage is sitting on a couch with MAG (African-Canadian, black hair with dark red highlights) and they are watching a movie together.

THRAX (O.S.)

Careful, I'm contagious.

MAG

(rolls eyes)

God, that's gotta be the cringiest line I ever heard in a movie.

VOLTAGE

Are you kidding, that's a totally boss line from one of the coolest villains of all time.

MAG

In your opinion maybe. Is Osmosis Jones seriously your favorite movie?

VOLTAGE

I didn't say it was my favorite movie. I just said it's one of my favorite movies.

MAG

Well it's not Pixar or Disney good. It's not even Dreamworks good but at least it's something to watch on a Monday night.

Mag turns off the TV. She then snuggles up with Voltage.

VOLTAGE

I could this do forever.

MAG

What?

VOLTAGE

Snuggling up with you on the couch and watching averagely-rated movies every Monday night.

MAG

You could huh?

VOLTAGE

Yeah, I could (beat) forever and ever.

MAG

If you really wanted to stay with me forever...

Mag gently strokes his face. Voltage looks down and his face fills with terror as Mag looks at him with EMPTY BLACK EYES.

MAG (cont'd)

Then why did you leave me?

Voltage scrambles off the couch and tumbles on the floor. He achingly rubs his head.

HOWARD (O.S.)

She ain't the only one you left.

Voltage looks up at HOWARD (late 40s) and MELANIE (12). They stand together and stare back at Voltage with empty black eyes.

VOLTAGE

Mel? Uncle Howard?

HOWARD

You left us too, Austin. You left us alone.

MELANIE

And you left Aunty Jen to die.

Black smoke drifts over Voltage. He sits up and gapes in horror at JENNIFER (late 40s) who is nothing more than a severely burnt corpse strapped to a chair.

Jennifer makes eerie cracks and creaks as she lifts her head and stares at Voltage. CLOSE UP on Jennifer's eyeballs that tremble in her blackened skull.

JENNIFER

Why, Austin? Why did you leave your poor old aunt to die?

Roaring flames suddenly break through the windows and walls and surge across the room. The flames engulf Mag, Howard, Melanie and Jennifer.

Voltage shuts his eyes and claps his hands on his head. He nervously shakes as the fires burn everything around him.

SINGE (O.S.)

Wow, look at all the people you let down, Volt. It ain't a good look for a superhero (beat). Not that you were ever a superhero to begin with.

Voltage slowly opens his eyes.

VOLTAGE

You!

He finds SINGE (17, blonde hair) crouching in front of him with a calm but sinister smile.

SINGE

Hey bud. How are you liking the temperature?

Voltage attempts to attack Singe but he plants his hand on his face.

SINGE (cont'd)

If you don't like it, I can always crank it up.

Singe grins and blasts Voltage with flames. Voltage screams as the fires melt his skin and flesh until he is nothing but a skull.

INT. PRISON CELL - NIGHT - BACK TO PRESENT

Voltage wakes up, scared and covered in sweat. He sits up so fast some of the sweat goes flying and splashes on the floor.

He makes one agitated breath after another. He slowly calms himself and places a hand on his head.

VOLTAGE (V.O.)  
Shit, (beat) it happened again. The same bad dream over and over.

Voltage gets off his bunk and notices the top bunk is empty.

VOLTAGE  
Batman ain't back yet. Better see what he's up to.

INT. PRISON HALL - NIGHT

Voltage goes walking down the hall. He then hears Batman screaming.

TANK (O.S.)  
Batter up!

Voltage sprints to the cafeteria.

INT. PRISON CAFETERIA - NIGHT

Voltage rushes into the cafeteria and sees Tank using Batman as a bat to whack crumpled up balls of garbage thrown by Onyx.

Onyx hurls a ball made up of used, very filthy underwear. Tank swings Batman and he hits the underwear ball head on.

Voltage watches the underwear ball fly across the room and land in the garbage can.

Gator stands up on the table he was sitting on and blows a whistle.

GATOR

And the Tartarus Tankers score  
another home run.

Batman spits out a piece of underwear and shudders.

BATMAN

Mother of God! I think I swallowed a  
piece of underwear.

TANK

That's what you get for calling me  
"bro" you racist club.

BATMAN

I meant "bro" as a term of  
endearment, I didn't know it was a  
variant of the N-word.

ONYX

Well now you know, nigga.

TANK

Onyx, what did I tell you about  
saying nigga.

ONYX

But I'm black, Tank. (beat) Well I'm  
blackish.

Tank rubs his face.

TANK

We've been over this. Just cuz you're  
brown doesn't make you black alright.  
Brown does not equal black.

GATOR

I'm an alligator but I'm like  
spiritually black ya know. I think  
that counts.

Tank shoots daggers at Gator

TANK

Don't you dare go down that  
muthafucking route.

VOLTAGE (O.S.)

Oi!

They all turn to Voltage. Tank smirks.

TANK  
Well if ain't little strawberry.

VOLTAGE  
Put my cellmate down.

TANK  
Or what, honky?

VOLTAGE  
I'll kick your ass.

Tank whistles. He tosses aside Batman and walks up to Voltage.

TANK  
Now that's a threat...

They stand face to face and stare each other down. Tank keeps smirking while Voltage maintains a steely expression.

TANK (cont'd)  
Let's see if you can back it up.

VOLTAGE  
I don't like bullies (beat) at all but I don't wanna fight if I don't need to. Apologize to Batman and we'll call it square.

Tank relaxes and backs away.

TANK  
You know what. You're right. I'm sorry...

Tank brutally sucker-punches Voltage and sends him flying over several tables before he crashes into the cafeteria.

A tray and several pieces of cutlery come tumbling in front of Tank's feet.

TANK (cont'd)  
Sorry that you're a punk-ass sucker.

Tank gives his hand a shake and walks away.

TANK (cont'd)  
Prince Harry thought he could take on the Tank. What a dumb-ass. Like a little strawberry honky could...

VOLTAGE (O.S.)

Oi!

Tank stops, turns and gets a hard fist to the face. He crashes into a bunch of chairs.

Gator, Onyx and Batman look on in shock.

Tank looks up at Voltage. He wipes off the blood under his nose and raises his fists. Voltage then shapes a blood-stained smirk.

VOLTAGE

Don't start something you can't finish, mate.

Tank gets up. He spits out a bloodied tooth into his hand. He clenches his hand into a fist and smiles.

TANK

Oh (beat) it is on, muthafucka. It is on.

INT. PRISON CONTROL ROOM - NIGHT

Crew Cut Guy now MARC WALTON is watching Voltage and Tank fight on the computer monitor with the SECURITY STAFF.

The door opens, HARRY MORELL (45, brown suit) and BURT BRENNER (39, blonde hair, army uniform) enter.

Marc and the Security Staff immediately salute Harry.

HARRY

What's going on?

MARC

See for yourself sir.

Harry and Burt look on the monitor and see Tank and Voltage are engaging in a wild and brutal slugfest.

MARC (cont'd)

That's Prisoner V14 aka Tank brawling with the newest inmate at Tartarus, Prisoner G56 aka Voltage. It's going on the cafeteria, sir.

HARRY

Looks like they're giving it they're all.

BURT

Should I activate the Pacifier effect on their U.C.As to neutralize them, sir?

Harry watches Voltage and Tank simultaneously punch each other. He forms a small, cunning smile.

HARRY

No. Let them fight. I think this little scuffle has the makings of an excellent opportunity.

HARRY (cont'd)

Walton, deactivate their U.C.As. I wanna see these animals bare all their fangs.

Marc gives a nod and presses a GREEN BUTTON.

INT. PRISON CAFETERIA - NIGHT

Tank swings a punch and strikes Voltage. Voltage stumbles back but he charges back in and uppercuts Tank.

Tank however easily endures the attack and counters by headbutting Voltage. Voltage collapses on his knees and Tank then savagely drops his elbow on Voltage's back.

Voltage hits the floor so hard that it breaks. Blood pours out his clenched teeth and he struggles to get up.

Tank wipes some blood off his chin and crosses his arms. He looks down at the coughing Voltage with a pompous smile.

TANK

You got spunk, strawberry but you're way in over your head if you think got a chance against the Tank. You may have been a fighter for a few years but I've been fighter all my life.

Voltage slowly lifts his aching body up. CLOSE UP on his eyes that flash electricity.

TANK (cont'd)

Yup, there ain't no nigga or honky tougher than...

Tank's eyes BULGE as Voltage strikes a lightning-emanating fist in his gut.

Tank comes crashing down on a table and violently coughs out a messy heap of blood on the floor.

He slowly gets on his feet and looks at Voltage who is generating bright blue electricity from his entire body.

Voltage pulls his fist back to his side and draws a calm breath. He glances at Tank with the cockiest of smiles.

VOLTAGE

How'd you like that attack, Tank? I call it "Hammer of Thor".

TANK

(taken aback)

Wait! You have a name for an attack.

VOLTAGE

Uh-yeah.

TANK

Are you muthafucking kidding me? What do you think this is, a goddamn anime?

Voltage readies himself for another attack. Small bolts of lightning spark around his fist.

VOLTAGE

If this is an anime, this would count as an anime battle. A battle I'm gonna win.

Tank spits out a clump of blood and prepares himself.

TANK

Bring it on!

Voltage charges Tank. He throws his punch and pounds Tank in the gut again. A mighty explosion of electricity blasts out from the strike.

Blood shoots out through Tank's clenched teeth but he quickly shapes a grin.

Tank swiftly grabs Voltage with both of his arms and traps him in a strong bear hug.

Tank proceeds to brutally squeeze Voltage and all he can do is helplessly scream.

Gator and Onyx cheer Tank on and Batman watches in horror.

ONYX

Yeah, kick his ass, Tank.

GATOR

Show him who's the man, boss.

Tank laughs as he almost finishes squeezing Voltage into unconsciousness.

TANK

So much for your little technique,  
sparky. I'm a helluva lot stronger  
and tougher than you'll ever be.

Voltage glances at a tray on the floor. He squints his eyes and sparks of electricity form around the tray.

The tray floats in the air and sneaks behind Tank.

VOLTAGE

You may be stronger and tougher than  
me, Tank but you're lacking in style.

The tray then floats above Tank's head. It zooms down and smashes him in the face.

It disorientates Tank for just a moment and his grip loosens, allowing Voltage to break free.

He summons electricity into his hand again.

VOLTAGE (cont'd)

Hammer of...

He clenches it into a tight fist and wallops Tank in the face.

VOLTAGE (cont'd)

THOR!

Tank staggers and falls. He narrowly grabs a table in time to keep him on one knee. He gags out a mouthful of blood and rears his head up at Voltage.

TANK

Damn strawberry, you're certainly  
giving me a good workout.

VOLTAGE

My name is Voltage. Remember it well.

TANK

Oh I will. You certainly got more style than me, sparky but you should know something.

VOLTAGE

And that is?

TANK

(smirks)

When you're out hunting in the slammer, you don't go it alone. You hunt with the pack.

GATOR (O.S.)

Surprise attack, motherfucker!

Gator and Onyx tackle Voltage from the side. They pin him down as Tank pulls himself up.

ONYX

Gator, it ain't a surprise attack if you yell it out.

GATOR

Shut up, man. Let me have my moment.

TANK

Shut your pie-holes the both of ya.

GATOR & ONYX

Sorry, Tank.

Tank approaches Voltage. He smiles down at him and cracks his knuckles.

TANK

The custodians are gonna be wiping your blood and teeth into their buckets after I'm done...

Saber suddenly springs into the scene and knees Tank in the face. Tank goes tumbling across the floor and crashes against the cafeteria. A few trays slide off the counter and bang on his head.

Saber does a quick back flip before landing on a table.

SABER

I don't like people. Can't stand them at all.

Saber turns to Voltage.

SABER (cont'd)  
But I don't like leaving a debt  
unpaid even more.

Voltage smiles.

ONYX  
We can take this guy. It's three on  
two.

KRIEG (O.S.)  
Make that three on three.

Everyone turns to Krieg standing on a table, striking a  
heroic pose.

KRIEG  
Fear not! The Nazis are here to save  
the day.

SABER  
Oh (beat) there is so much wrong with  
that sentence.

Krieg hops off the table and charges. He tackles both Gator  
and Onyx and they all collapse on the floor. They quickly  
start wrestling with each other.

GATOR & ONYX  
Fuck off!

KRIEG  
No, you fuck off!

Saber steps off the table. He walks over to Voltage and  
offers him his hand. Voltage takes it and Saber pulls him  
up.

They then turn around to be confronted by a very livid Tank.

TANK  
I don't care if there's two honkies  
or a hundred-thousand honkies. Ain't  
none of you crackers gonna beat the  
muthafucking Tank.

They go to fight but stop when they hear something rolling.  
A metal canister comes rolling out and stops between them.  
They look down at it with the most confused looks.

TANK (cont'd)  
Hell's this?

The canister makes a click before it releases a purple gas. The gas quickly expands and fills the entire room.

Tank takes a whiff of the gas and his eyes widen.

TANK (cont'd)

Fuck!

He falls to the floor unconscious. Krieg, Gator and Onyx become unconsciousness as well.

Batman tries to run in vain but the gas catches up with him and he gets knocked out.

Saber falls unconscious next. Voltage is the last to go and as his vision darkens, he sees a squad of ARMORED GAS-MASKED GUARDS approaching him before everything goes BLACK.

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM - DAY LATER - DAY

Voltage opens his eyes to find a smiling Marc standing in front of him.

MARC

Morning, sunshine.

Voltage quickly shapes a grim frown.

VOLTAGE

Crew cut guy.

MARC

Glad I didn't give ya amnesia. How's the eye?

VOLTAGE

It's seen better days.

Marc chuckles and pats Voltage on the cheek in a patronizing manner.

MARC

You got a big day ahead of you, ginky. You and all of your friends.

Voltage sees that he is tied up in a chair. Marc steps aside to show Voltage he is sharing the room with Tank, Saber, Krieg, Gator, Onyx and Batman who are all tied up in chairs too.

SABER

Ugh! Where am I?

TANK

Yeah, what the fuck is this place?

Krieg looks over the room and quickly panics.

KRIEG

Oh Scheiesse! Oh Scheisse! This is a killing room. They're gonna have us executed. I don't want to die. I like being immortal.

BATMAN

Krieg, calm down. I get that you're scared but we all gotta go sometime. Even immortals can't live forever.

Krieg and Gator give Batman confused looks.

KRIEG

How does that make any sense?

GATOR

It makes a lot of sense (beat) a lot of nonsense.

Krieg and Gator share a laugh together.

KRIEG

Good one, crocodile-man.

GATOR

(offended)

I'm an alligator-man, dude.

KRIEG

Oops! My bad.

BATMAN

That's not the point, you... (calmly exhales). Look...I know death can be terrifying (beat) but there are things scarier than death.

KRIEG

(sarcastic)

Like what?

BATMAN

A life that isn't well lived for one. I can tell you with the utmost confidence that scares me way more than death.

(MORE)

BATMAN (cont'd)

To not do the things one loves and makes them happy is a torture more frightful than the sharp blade of the reaper's scythe. I'm a superhero and to not be out there protecting and serving the innocent is a nightmare I cannot endure.

TANK

(scoff)

Oh please. You're the furthest thing from being a superhero, Batman. I heard all about the dumb shit you did on the news. That's why the Coalition of Heroes kicked you out and sent your wooden ass to Tartarus.

BATMAN

I'll admit I made mistakes (beat) a lot of mistakes but that won't stop me from believing that I'm a superhero, a good guy who does the right thing because that's all there is to it.

Batman's speech MOVES Voltage. Voltage stares at the floor with a look of pensiveness, wistfulness and shame.

HARRY (O.S.)

Someone ain't afraid to dump out all the contents from their purse.

Harry and Burt walk into the room. Harry looks around at all the inmates with a face of aloofness and revulsion

HARRY

My, my, look at this fine collection of interesting specimens.

Voltage glances at Harry with a suspicious look.

VOLTAGE

You the Warden of Tartarus?

Harry approaches Voltage and meets him at eye-level.

HARRY

No.

VOLTAGE

Do you work for him then?

HARRY

(chuckles)

The Warden works for me. He manages the place but I own this giant box of concrete and iron. Name's Harry "The Hangman" J. Morell, CIA and I got an offer that you can't refuse. (beat) Not that you could refuse anyway.

VOLTAGE

What are you talking about?

Harry walks back to the middle of the room.

HARRY

Time is of the essence here so I'll just skip ahead to the main presentation. All of you have been selected for a top-secret mission that involves going on a very risky journey to a second-world despotic country.

TANK

And what country would that be?

HARRY

North Korea.

KRIEG

North Korea? Is that like a province in China or Japan?

Everyone rolls their eyes at Krieg.

TANK

I'm gonna give you a pass since this is your first time learning that North Korea is a country.

KRIEG

Get ze the hell outta here. North Korea is a country? How long has that been going on?

TANK

Since '48.

HARRY

Moving on. Several months ago a military convoy traveling nearby the Korean Demilitarized Zone was ambushed and destroyed by an unknown enemy. Every vehicle was charred to a crisp and every member of the convoy was gruesomely killed. Worst of all the Asset the convoy was protecting was stolen. We have reason to believe the North Koreans orchestrated the attack.

VOLTAGE

What's the Asset?

HARRY

An experimental weapon that can control the weather. It was designed in a military project backed by a joint partnership between the US and South Korea. The Asset is the 21st century's most deadly weapon of mass destruction. Nuclear bombs are a boo boo compared to the Asset.

All of the inmates become a little unnerved.

HARRY (cont'd)

Your job is to go to North Korea, steal back the Asset and return it to me. The Asset is located in the Gangcheori military fortress in the Kangnam Mountains which was formerly a nuclear silo. The base is run by Director Kim Yong-gon, a high-ranking agent in the Ministry of State Security and one of Kim Jong Il jr's biggest ass-kissers.

Harry snaps his fingers and Burt and Marc quickly stand beside him.

HARRY (cont'd)

This is First Lt. Burt Brenner and Second Lt. Marc Walton. They are the finest operatives Delta Force has to offer and will be leading you all on your mission. If you complete the objective, your sentences will be lightened. This mission is mandatory and if you resist, I will fucking liquidate you.

BATMAN

Comply or die. Ain't that original.

Harry turns to Batman with a menacing smile.

HARRY

I didn't know Batman's abilities included the power of sardonic wit.

BATMAN

You think you can scare me with the threat of death, Morell? I've been stuck on this piss-soaked rock for five years and it has showed me horrors that made oblivion look like a walk in the park. I ain't afraid to die.

Harry claps his hands.

HARRY

Wooo! Check out Mr. Macho over here. He ain't afraid of his own mortality. He can talk the talk...

Harry takes out a small remote from his pocket.

HARRY (cont'd)

But let's see if he can walk the walk.

Harry pushes a BIG RED BUTTON on the remote.

Batman begins to violently shake. Blood leaks out of his eyes and mouth as he screams in agony.

He heaves out a mix of vomit, spit and blood onto the floor. He then falls forward and splashes in the puddle of vomit and blood.

Voltage and the rest of the inmates watch the ordeal in absolute horror.

Harry crouches beside the writhing Batman. Batman chatters his teeth so much that he tears his lip open which Harry watches with sadistic amusement.

HARRY (cont'd)

Everybody thinks they're ready for the reaper but when you cross over the edge, that self-preservation instinct kicks in and you go back looking for the entrance.

(MORE)

HARRY (cont'd)

It's kind of a double-edged sword. It pushes ya to survive but it causes a ton of fear and suffering too.

BURT

Sir, you made your point but you're going...

A concerned Burt tries to intervene but Marc puts out his arm and stops him. Marc shakes his head and Burt reluctantly yields. Burt watches the ordeal with horror and regret.

BATMAN

Please...stop...it! Please...stop!  
I...don't...wanna...die!

Harry shakes his head.

HARRY

No can do, bud. I couldn't stop it even if I wanted to.

Tears spill out of Batman's eyes and run alongside the blood rushing down his vomit-covered face.

HARRY (cont'd)

When you get downstairs, tell Big Red the Hangman sent ya.

Batman's eyes roll back and his head drops with an ugly thud. He lays *lifelessly* in a puddle of his own vomit and blood.

Voltage clenches his teeth and gives Harry the most nightmarish death glare imaginable.

VOLTAGE

What did you do you son of a bitch?

HARRY

Saxitoxin. One of the most famous shellfish toxins around. It's a common toxic agent the CIA use for clandestine operations. I had a dosage of it placed in a tiny little capsule that was surgically implanted in the back of your friend's skull. Just like I had it done on all of you.

Voltage and the inmates form looks of outright terror and despair.

Harry gets back up and confronts Voltage.

HARRY (cont'd)  
Fun fact, the Saxitoxin you have in your head is a unique variant I made myself. I amped up it's lethality to eleven so that the victim would experience a very slow and agonizing end.

Harry mockingly shows the remote to Voltage.

HARRY (cont'd)  
All it takes is one mere click of a button to send you off to the next life.

Harry glances at the rest of the inmates.

HARRY (cont'd)  
So is anybody else feeling macho?

They all shake their heads very vigorously. Harry shapes a smirk to end all smirks.

HARRY (cont'd)  
Perfect.

Harry walks to the middle of the room and spreads his arms out in a theatrical manner.

HARRY (cont'd)  
Congratulations, boys. You have been officially inducted into the CIA's latest black ops squad. You are now Uncle Sam's Hatchet-Men. Now let's send you off to Gookland.

EXT. KANGNAM MOUNTAINS - NORTH KOREA - NIGHT

A C-17 plane flies over a field of dark clouds under a starry night sky.

INT. PLANE CARGO HOLD - NIGHT

Voltage (now in his costume) is sitting with Burt and despondently staring at the floor.

Saber and Krieg are sitting together on one side and Tank, Onyx and Gator are sitting opposite from them.

Marc steps out from the cockpit and walks to the middle of the hold.

MARC  
We'll be hitting the drop off point  
in 10 minutes.

Marc then takes a seat.

Tank gives the hold a quick look around and makes a small chuckle.

TANK  
Thought I be spending this year's  
Xmas in jail again. Who would have  
known I be actually spending it in  
North muckafucking Korea.

MARC  
Well you know what they say, "life  
ain't a straight road", (beat) boy.

Tank gives a silent glare to Marc. Marc responds with a taunting smile.

SABER  
So, Krieg.

KRIEG  
Yes.

SABER  
On a scale of 1 to 10, how do you  
rate your hatred for the Jews?

KRIEG  
(offended)  
Oh since because I'm a former member  
of the Waffen SS and a convicted war  
criminal, I must really hate the  
Jews. How dare you assume that I'm an  
antisemite just because I happen to  
be a Nazi.

SABER  
Take it easy, Jerry. I was only  
asking.

KRIEG  
Well how would you feel if I assumed  
that all albinos could only walk out  
during the night and drank the blood  
of mortals for sustenance?

SABER

Uhh (beat) I think that's more of a vampire stereotype than an albino one but I get your point.

KRIEG

Thank you. Not all Nazis hate the Jews, a few Nazis I knew personally just wanted to serve and protect the Fatherland. I never understood why the Jews get so much hate. I wonder if it's still as bad today as it was all those years ago.

ONYX

Antisemitism has died down a lot over the years, (beat) well at least in the Western world. But even today, you still get your fair share of antisemitic nut-jobs. Ever heard of David Icke?

Krieg and Saber shake their heads.

ONYX (cont'd)

He's a former sports broadcaster turned professional lunatic. He's got all these wackadoodle conspiracy theories, his most famous one being that all of the Jews are secretly a race of shape-shifting reptilian alien monsters called the Anunnaki.

Gator's eyes widen and he turns to Onyx.

GATOR

Did you say Anunnaki?

ONYX

Uhh yeah. What about it, man?

Gator goes to answer but he hesitates. He shrugs and turns away.

GATOR

Never mind. I just mistook what you said for something else. Sorry.

ONYX

(beat) That's okay, bro.

Onyx, Saber and Krieg shape confused looks. Gator hides his worried and angsty face from his teammates.

Burt glances at Voltage with concern. He gently places a hand on his shoulder.

BURT

I'm sorry about your friend, Batman.

Voltage shoots him a frown and shoves his hand away.

VOLTAGE

Like I want sympathy from one of Morell's thugs.

BURT

I mean it, Voltage. Batman shouldn't have died. (beat) I shouldn't have let him die.

VOLTAGE

You're a bit late on the rescue, First Lt.

BURT

I know I can't fix my mistake but I am truly sorry. Batman seemed like a good guy and a genuine superhero.

Voltage reshapes his scowl into a surprised look. He draws a sigh and rests his back against the wall.

VOLTAGE

Batman was more genuine than me, that's for sure.

BURT

Why would you say that? I heard all about your superhero work in Calgary. I'd say you're as genuine as Batman was.

Voltage makes a short chuckle.

VOLTAGE

I might be a superhero but it doesn't make a hero.

BURT

(surprised)

Jeez, now that's a thinker.

VOLTAGE

What's a military man like you being all sympathetic to superheroes anyway? You a geek in the closet or something?

Burt shapes a cheeky smile. Voltage slowly gets a look of surprise as the realization dawns on him.

VOLTAGE (cont'd)

Shut the fridge! You're a geek?

BURT

I am (beat) well I was a geek. Had to hide it from my folks. My Pa would have freaked if he found out his all-Texan son and captain of the high school football team was secretly a comic-book nerd.

VOLTAGE

You don't look like a nerd. If anything you seem like the quintessential all-American military hero and being from Texas certainly adds to that image.

BURT

It's just an image, nothing more and nothing less. It's an image I've been keeping up all my life. (beat) Honestly I really wanted to be a superhero, just like the ones in those comics I grew up reading as a kid.

Voltage is surprised and impressed.

The RED LIGHT turns GREEN. Burt stands up and walks to the middle of the hold.

BURT (cont'd)

Get ready for the departure, boys.

Everyone else gets up and prepares.

TANK

Time to fly.

ONYX

We aren't gonna be really flying, Tank. Parachuting is more like floating down super fast.

GATOR

Plus I think that phrase has been used a lot of times.

TANK

Thanks, guys. I really appreciate that you're killing the drama.

The plane's rear ramp opens. The violet and powerful air blows everyone's hair and they do their hardest to keep themselves on their feet.

BURT

Go! Go! Go!

Burt, Tank, Onyx and Gator are the first to jump out. Marc, Krieg and Saber jump out next, leaving Voltage as the last.

Voltage hesitantly takes a few steps back. He gives the cargo hold one last look before taking in a deep breath.

He charges and leaps out.

EXT. KANGNAM MOUNTAINS - NORTH KOREA - NIGHT

Voltage plunges down FAST. He looks back at the plane flying away into the horizon. He then propels himself faster through the air and dives into the clouds.

He comes out through the clouds and sees the rest of the team. He also takes in the view of the snow riddled Kangnam Mountains and forests.

Voltage joins up with the team. They all pull on their cords and their parachutes spring out. They quickly descend to the forest.

EXT. FOREST - NIGHT

Burt and Marc are the first to land. They discard their parachute bags and stretch their arms.

BURT

That went better than I thought.

They look up at the rest of the team as they wait. Voltage lands close by and drops his bag.

Krieg impatiently taps his steel fingers on his arms as he descends.

KRIEG  
This is taking too long!

Krieg activates his jet thrusters.

KRIEG (cont'd)  
Go fast or go...

Fire rages out of the thrusters and Krieg chaotically flies out of control. He screams as he goes up, down, left and right over and over. He goes one way and suddenly another way.

He flies violently in a circle before zooming straight to Tank, Onyx and Gator who all quickly panic.

TANK  
Aw Hell na...

Krieg smashes into them. Voltage, Burt and Marc duck as they fly over them. They watch them crash together into a tall and large tree.

Onyx slams face first into the snow. He weakly raises his head before Tank, Gator and Krieg suddenly land on top of him. They all share a collective groan of pain and ache.

ONYX  
Oh my Allah! I can feel my spleen in my mouth.

GATOR  
Well at least nothing else can...

TANK  
DO NOT (beat) finish that sentence.

A moment passes and nothing happens. Tank sighs in relief.

TANK (cont'd)  
Alright! I think we are in the...

The tree suddenly collapses on them with a THUNDEROUS BOOM. Their hands and legs laid out beside the tree twitch painfully. Saber lands next to the tree and glances down at it.

SABER  
Wah-Wah-Wahhhh!

Burt rubs his nose and Marc smirks at their misfortune.

BURT

Get that tree off them ASAP. We have no time to waste.

Voltage gives Burt a nod and trudges through the snow to help Saber lift up the tree.

EXT. CLIFF - NIGHT

Burt and Marc lead the team out of the forest and to a cliff. They stop just before the cliff's ledge and gaze at a magnificent sight.

BURT

There it is.

The magnificent sight turns out to be the Gangcheori military fortress which sits at the base of a TITANIC and FEARSOME BLACK MOUNTAIN.

VOLTAGE

How are we gonna get in?

Burt takes out a set of binoculars from his pocket. He meticulously observes every part of the area. He then spots a road that leads to the fortress.

BURT

Dossier said that a supply truck comes up every two hours to restock at the fortress. We hitch a ride on one and we sneak in.

Burt puts away the binoculars.

BURT (cont'd)

Let's move out.

The team heads back to the forest. Marc walks past Tank and elbows him in the back. Tank falls head first into the snow. He pulls out his face and sees Marc smirking.

MARC

Watch where you're stepping, (beat) boy.

Tank looks daggers at Marc as he walks off. Voltage stops beside Tank and offers him his hand. Tank gets a look of surprise.

VOLTAGE

You gonna take it or not? I haven't got all night.

Tank grabs his hand and Voltage pulls him up. They walk together behind the team.

TANK

I got a feeling crew cut over there has it out for me.

VOLTAGE

You think so?

TANK

Oh I know so. I bet he's from one of the states in the deep south.

Burt walks past them.

BURT

He's actually from California. San Francisco to be exact.

Tank is left a little astonished.

TANK

Well I'll be.

EXT. ROAD - NIGHT

The team are hiding behind the trees as they lay in wait. Burt pushes down a branch to get a better view of the road.

MARC

(to Burt)

Sir, how are we going to take the truck?

SABER (O.S.)

I can take this job.

Everyone turns to Saber. He gets up and gives his arms a stretch.

MARC

How are you going to get the truck?

SABER

Watch.

Saber walks away into the darkness between the trees and vanishes. The purrs of a truck engine causes the team to look back at the road.

A Deuce Army truck comes down the road. The team watch the truck drive right past them.

BURT  
What the hell is Saber doing? He's  
supposed to...

Burt is cut off by a monstrous-sounding ROAR. He and the rest of the team drop their jaws as they witness a HUGE WHITE WERE-LION lunging out from the trees and landing on the truck.

The Were-Lion quickly crawls to the front of the truck. He tears open the door and pulls out a pair of screaming NORTH KOREAN SOLDIERS. The team looks away as the Were-Lion brutally murders the Soldiers. Onyx makes the mistake of taking a quick peek and VOMITS.

The truck drives back up in reverse and stops beside the team. The door is kicked open to reveal a BLOOD-COVERED Saber sitting in the driver's seat.

SABER  
Hop in, boys.

ONYX  
Hold the fuck up. You can transform  
into a were-lion.

SABER  
Why do you think they call me Saber?

ONYX  
I thought it was because you could  
transform into a saber sword or  
something.

SABER  
(rolls eyes.)  
Just get in the damn truck.

INT. DEUCE ARMY TRUCK FRONT SEATS - NIGHT

Burt (disguised in North Korean military attire) is on his phone while Marc (also disguised in North Korean military attire) drives.

HARRY (V.O.)  
Any updates, First Lt?

BURT  
We're making good progress on the mission, sir. We're approaching the fortress as we speak.

HARRY (V.O.)  
Excellent.

INT. HARRY'S OFFICE - UNITED STATES - DAY

Harry is laying his feet on his desk as he speaks with Burt.

HARRY  
You're doing great work, First Lt. Make sure to keep the Asset in prime condition after you and the team acquire it.

BURT (V.O.)  
I will, sir. I'll report back to you when I can.

Harry puts down the phone. He grabs a remote off his desk and spins his chair around. He points the remote at the back wall and clicks a button.

The wall opens up like an elevator door and a LARGE COMPUTER MONITOR comes out. The monitor turns on and seven GENERALS (whose faces are SHADOWED) with highly decorated uniforms sitting in a executive boardroom appear on the screen.

GENERAL 1  
Any news on the situation, Mr. Morell?

Harry gets up. He approaches the monitor and smiles at the Generals.

HARRY  
As long as there are no fuck-ups, the situation will be resolved momentarily, sirs. You will get back the Asset in no time.

GENERAL 1  
Very good.

HARRY

And if things go smoothly, I presume  
I will have...

GENERAL 1

No need for a reminder, Mr. Morell.  
Once the mission is completed, you  
will be guaranteed a seat at our  
table.

Harry's smile morphs into a nefarious grin.

INT. DEUCE ARMY TRUCK BOX - NIGHT

Onyx and Gator who are sitting beside a relaxing Saber have  
disturbed looks.

ONYX

I can't believe how you left those  
soldiers bodies up in a tree.

SABER

Big cats leave their fresh kills up  
in a tree. I'm partly a big cat  
myself so it comes natural. Wouldn't  
be the first time I hid bodies in a  
tree either.

Voltage, Tank and even Krieg form disturbed looks.

GATOR

You're a serial killer, that's what I  
heard back at Tartarus. How many bods  
did you rack up?

SABER

A lot.

GATOR

Define a lot.

SABER

Hard to say really. I probably have  
killed as many people as you have  
eaten bowls of cereal in your entire  
life.

Krieg makes a small whistle.

KRIEG

Damn! You a savage.

SABER

Well I am half tiger. Besides everyone I killed had it coming.

VOLTAGE

Everyone?

A beat. A look of guilt briefly appears on Saber's face.

SABER

Mostly...everyone.

The hatch on the wall slides open and Burt glances at the team through it.

BURT

We're approaching the fortress's main gate. Stay quiet and be on standby for further orders.

INT. DEUCE ARMY TRUCK FRONT SEATS - NIGHT

Burt closes the hatch. He looks out the front window as the truck draws ever closer to the IMPOSING and INTIMIDATING fortress's main gate.

MARC

You ready for this, First Lt?

A beat.

BURT

Not really but when has that ever stopped us, Second Lt.

Burt and Marc each put on a set of winter goggles and pull up their jacket collars to conceal their faces.

EXT. GANGCHEORI FORTRESS MAIN GATE - NIGHT

The truck stops just before the gate. Several GUARDS walk out from the Guard Booth and approach the truck.

GUARD 1 knocks on the side door. Burt rolls down the window and he and Marc show Guard 1 their IDs (that are the actual IDs from the pair of Soldiers killed by Saber). Guard 1 looks over the IDs and is convinced.

Guard 1 turns to the other Guards.

GUARD 1  
(In Korean)  
Open the gate.

EXT. GANGCHEORI FORTRESS COURTYARD - NIGHT

The gates boom like thunder as they open. The truck drives slowly past the gates and into the courtyard.

INT. DEUCE ARMY TRUCK FRONT SEATS - NIGHT

Burt and Marc look out the windows at the HUNDREDS of heavily armed NORTH KOREAN SOLDIERS and various TANKS and AFVs crawling all over the courtyard.

MARC  
Wow, check out all the Jackie Chans.

BURT  
Cut that out, Second Lt. That's racist.

MARC  
Relax, First Lt. I'm just joking. Besides I thought you would be into those kinds of jokes given where you're originally from.

BURT  
Just cuz I grew up as a redneck don't mean I gotta act like one. You better cut out that racist crap for good or else I'll file a report on you.

MARC  
You're a boy scout through and through, First Lt.

BURT  
Stop the truck.

Marc stops the truck. They look out the front window at the Research and Development Facility building several dozen yards away from the truck.

BURT (cont'd)  
The Asset is located inside that building.

MARC

Good thing we know where it is but  
how the hell are we gonna get in?

Burt scratches his chin as he think up a plan.

INT. DEUCE ARMY TRUCK BOX - NIGHT

Saber gives his hair a thorough scratching.

SABER

Stupid dandruff.

A few strands of his hair fall out. The strands float through the air and pass Gator's snout. Gator unknowingly inhales the strands and his eyes go wide. His teammates quickly shape looks of UTTER PANIC as Gator is about to sneeze.

VOLTAGE

Oh no!

Gator sneezes so hard that his head goes through the wall.

EXT. GANGCHEORI FORTRESS COURTYARD - NIGHT

Gator opens his eyes to find himself outside being stared at by hundreds of North Korean Soldiers. He makes a very awkward smile.

GATOR

Uhh (beat) Konnichiwa?

The North Korean Soldiers quickly cock their guns and aim at Gator. Gator panics and pulls his head back through the hole.

INT. DEUCE ARMY TRUCK FRONT SEATS - NIGHT

Burt and Marc look out the windows in utter alarm as the North Korean Soldiers rush over to the truck and encircle it. Marc slaps his hand on his brow with a loud smack.

MARC

What did those idiots do this time?

INT. DEUCE ARMY TRUCK BOX

Everyone but Krieg loses their cool and fall into a panicking hysteria.

GATOR  
Shit! What are we gonna do? What are we gonna fucking do?

KRIEG  
I'll tell you what we are going to do.

Everyone glances at Krieg. He calmly stands up and reveals a BLOODTHIRSTY and INHUMANE GRIN.

KRIEG (cont'd)  
We are going to have some real fun.

EXT. GANGCHEORI FORTRESS COURTYARD - NIGHT

North Korean Soldiers surround the back of the truck and aim their guns at the backdoor. A NORTH KOREAN OFFICER steps out in front of them and points a stern finger at the truck.

NORTH KOREAN OFFICER  
(In Korean)  
Exit the vehicle immediately or we will open fire. You have until the count of 5.

A beat.

NORTH KOREAN OFFICER (cont'd)  
(In Korean)  
1...2...3...4...

Krieg kicks the backdoor open and holds out one arm. A MACHINE GUN comes out of his forearm and he MANICALLY grins at the North Korean Soldiers.

KRIEG  
Come and get your, lead.

The North Korean Soldiers open fire at Krieg. The bullets simply bounce off his armor. He returns fire and GRUESOMELY cuts down the Soldiers including the Officer.

Krieg steps out and raises his other arm which summons a CANNON. The cannon fires and blasts a bunch of Soldiers to BLOODY BITS. Krieg laughs LOUDLY and SADISTICALLY as he continues to fight and massacre the Soldiers.

The rest of the team peer their heads out the door and watch Krieg summon a FLAMETHROWER on his shoulder to TORCH a squad of Soldiers with a degree of horror.

TANK

Glad that Nazi honky is on our side.  
Now...

Tank steps out. He cracks his knuckles and puts on a calm but very eager smile.

TANK (cont'd)

Let's kick this party up a notch.

Five Soldiers fire at him but the bullets deflect off his body. He charges them as he covers his eyes. He throws a fist and punches one Soldier's head CLEAN OFF. Tank then swings his foot and CLEAVES another Soldier in half.

He yanks the rifle out of the third Soldier's hands and rams the butt THROUGH the Soldier's face. Tank then rushes to the fourth Soldier. He snatches his leg and hoists him up to smash the Soldier down which ends up splatting the Soldier's head wide open.

Tank then proceeds to use the Soldier's body as a club to crush the fifth Soldier. Tank tears a leg off the pile of mangled human remains and gives it a shake.

TANK (cont'd)

You guys certainly got a leg up over me.

Tank's chuckling is cut off when a Tank Shell hits the back of his head. He hits the ground hard and the shell rolls past his head. He picks himself up and feels his bloody head. He turns around to an approaching TANK. He glances at the blood dripping in his hand and smirks.

TANK (cont'd)

Oh it is on, muthafucka. It is on.

He rushes the tank and it blasts out another shell. Tank knocks the shell out of his way and continues his charge.

Saber in his lion form rushes out the door. A squad of Soldiers take aim at him, however their guns are forcibly ripped out from their hands. Electrical sparks flash around the floating guns. Saber turns to Voltage who is behind him. Electricity sparks in his hand and Voltage gives Saber a thumbs up with his other hand.

Saber morphs into his Were-Lion form. He charges the squad and ruthlessly cuts each Soldier to bloody pieces. Voltage disperses the electricity and the guns drop. Saber gives him a thumbs up and they sprint around the truck.

A bigger squad of Soldiers arrive. A BIG SOLDIER steps out carrying a bazooka which he aims at the truck.

BIG SOLDIER  
(In Korean)  
Eat rocket, shithead.

The bazooka fires and a rocket races to the truck. A giant black shield suddenly comes through the door and deflects the rocket. The rocket soars over the Big Soldier and his squad and ends up flying into a guard tower which blows up in a fiery explosion.

BIG SOLDIER (cont'd)  
(In Korean)  
Oh fuck!

Onyx steps out in his black Venom-esque full body costume. Wisps of darkness drift off his spiked shoulders and tendrils squirm on his shield which he transforms back into his hand. He glances at the frightened squad with his BIG EMPTY WHITE eyes and shapes a DEMONIC smile lined with SHARP TEETH.

Onyx lifts his hand and his shadow expands and moves under the squad. He clenches his hand and the shadow SUCKS half of the squad including the Big Soldier into darkness. Their screams are quickly cut off after the shadow morphs to it's usual size and returns to Onyx.

The remaining Soldiers flee. A terrifying reptilian bellow fills their faces with absolute dread as Gator pounces on them.

GATOR  
Gonna make me some Bulgogi.

Onyx has to look away from Gator slaughtering the Soldiers. Blood, limbs, organs and eyeballs are splattered near Onyx's feet and he covers his ears to block out the screams of agony.

INT. DEUCE ARMY TRUCK FRONT SEATS - NIGHT

Burt and Marc are laying on the floor and covering their heads as rampant gunfire rages over them.

BURT

Shit, they got us pinned down.

MARC

We'll be stuck here if they don't let up.

They hear a great roar of thunder and see lightning shining off the broken pieces of glass scattered on the dashboard.

Burt and Marc slowly get up and see outside tiny electrical sparks drifting off severely barbecued dead Soldiers littering much of the ground.

They glance at Voltage and Saber standing in the middle of the corpse field. Voltage gives a friendly salute to Burt.

EXT. GANGCHEORI FORTRESS COURTYARD - NIGHT

Tank lifts the tank over his head. He turns to several charging AFVs firing at him. He then hurls the tank and it crashes into the AFVs, resulting in a sky-high mega explosion.

Tank waves away the smoke coming from the giant pile of burning metal.

TANK

Hey, Fritz. You done?

Krieg gives a look around to the field of dead Soldiers and destroyed military vehicles surrounding him.

KRIEG

I think I'm...

A storm of bullets suddenly rain on him. Krieg looks up at an attack helicopter firing at him. Krieg summons a multiple rocket launcher on his other shoulder. The launcher fires a single missile that races straight to the helicopter and blasts it into oblivion.

Krieg retracts all of his weapons back into his body. He turns to Tank with a smile and a thumbs up.

KRIEG (cont'd)

Now I'm done.

The burning and wrecked helicopter lands behind Krieg and makes another blazing explosion.

The team reconvenes at the Research and Development Facility building.

BURT  
Not exactly a subtle entrance but  
I'll take what I can get.

INT. RESEARCH AND DEVELOPMENT FACILITY HALLWAY - NIGHT

The doors are kicked open and the team rushes in. A bunch of GUARDS reach for their guns but Burt and Marc are quicker on the draw and mow them down with ease. Voltage shapes an impressed look.

VOLTAGE  
Not bad for a pair of regular humans.

Burt replies with a lighthearted smirk.

BURT  
You don't need powers to be a kick-  
ass soldier.

They hear a door opening. Burt and Marc turn their guns on the door. Several MEN and WOMEN SCIENTISTS step out slowly with their hands up. Burt and Marc lower their guns.

MAN SCIENTIST 1  
(In Korean)  
Please (beat) don't hurt us.

WOMAN SCIENTIST 1  
(In Korean)  
We're unarmed. We don't want any  
trouble.

Burt relaxes and puts away his gun.

BURT  
False alarm. Non-Hostiles. We should  
help...

With an unnervingly cold look in his eyes, Marc shoots every Scientist in the head. Burt and the team watch in horror and shock. The blood of the Scientists fills up the floor and Marc puts his gun away.

Burt's eyes explode with FURY. He violently grabs Marc by his collar and glares intently at him.

BURT (cont'd)  
What the fuck did you do, Second Lt.

MARC

I saved us time by removing some extra hassle.

BURT

They were Non-Hostiles! Civilians!

MARC

Civilian. Soldier. Hostile or Non-Hostile. No matter the label, a gook is still a gook.

BURT

You piece of...

Burt raises his fist at Marc but Voltage stops him.

VOLTAGE

We don't have time for this. The longer we're fighting each other, the more time we allow the enemy to regroup and counterattack.

MARC

Spandex boy is right. What's more important to ya, First Lt? Your morals or ya country?

Burt lowers his fist and lets Marc go. He points a finger at him.

BURT

This isn't over.

The team heads down the hallway. Tank gives a sad and pitiful look to the Scientists.

TANK

(quietly)

And I thought being a bully was the worst thing about old crew cut.

VOLTAGE

(quietly)

You and him have that in common.

TANK

What the hell is that supposed to mean? I ain't a bully.

VOLTAGE

Your treatment of me and Batman back at the prison suggests otherwise.

Tank contemplates for a moment and comes to a very uneasy realization.

SABER

Is the Asset in any one of these rooms?

BURT

The Asset isn't on this level. It's located deep underground in the nuclear silo. There's a elevator at the end of this hall that will take us straight down.

The team arrive at the end of the hall where the elevator awaits. Burt shapes a triumphant smile.

BURT (cont'd)

Bingo.

INT. HARRY'S APARTMENT BEDROOM - NEW YORK CITY - NIGHT

Harry's phone rings. Harry puts on the light, revealing a messy bed with several sleeping PROSTITUTES. Cans of beer and empty boxes of Chinese food are laid out sloppily on the blanket.

HARRY

(quietly)

Fuck! Fuck! Fuck!

Harry hurriedly puts on a dressing gown and grabs his phone.

INT. HARRY'S APARTMENT BATHROOM - NIGHT

Harry quickly enters the bathroom and closes the door. He sits on the toilet and answers the phone.

HARRY

Sir, what is it?

GENERAL 1 (V.O.)

I tell you what it is you little pencil-neck fuck. Your Hatchet-Men are all over the news.

HARRY

What? That's impossible. It's a top secret...

GENERAL 1 (V.O.)

It can be a little hard for missions to be top secret when they're being shown on the goddamn C.N.N. The North Koreans were quick to catch real-live footage of a squad of loony Uberhumans assaulting one of their most important military bases. They're broadcasting this shit show all across the world. Every major news network I look up on my TV or my phone are showing this whole fucking mess.

HARRY

Sir, I promise you I can fix this right away.

GENERAL 1 (V.O.)

You better, Harry and you better do it fast or those gooks won't be the only ones who end up being sent to the pearly gates.

The call ends. Harry draws in a deep breath before furiously punching the wall.

HARRY

Stupid dementia-riddled old fucks. I'll show you who's a little pencil-neck fuck.

Harry calms down and dials in a number.

HARRY (cont'd)

Time to call in a favor.

INT. CAFE - PYONGYANG INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT - DAY

A PILOT CAPTAIN (late 30s) is having a coffee and reading a newspaper at his table by the window.

He hears his phone ring. He takes it out and answers.

PILOT CAPTAIN

(In Korean)

Hello

HARRY (V.O.)

Icarus.

The Pilot Captain's eyes DILATE. He robotically turns off the phone and puts it away.

EXT. SKY - DAY

A large jet airliner flies smoothly in a cloudless and sunny sky.

INT. JET AIRLINER COCKPIT - DAY

The Pilot Captain stares stone-faced out the window. His young CO-PILOT (mid 20s) is a little concerned for him.

CO-PILOT

(In Korean)

Sir, are you alright? You been real quiet since we took off.

PILOT CAPTAIN

(In Korean)

I'm fine. I'm just being extra vigilant.

CO-PILOT

(In Korean)

There's little to worry about, sir. The sky's clear and there's little to no turbulence. Flight should go pretty smoothly.

The Co-Pilot looks out at the sky with a smile.

CO-PILOT (cont'd)

(In Korean)

Wow, it sure is a beautiful...

The Pilot Captain suddenly grabs the Co-Pilot and snaps his neck. The Co-Pilot's head drops on the dashboard. The Pilot Captain grabs the control wheel and pushes it down.

EXT. MANSUDAE ASSEMBLY HALL - NORTH KOREA - DAY

The jet airliner comes spiraling down from the sky. The airliner crashes near the main building and erupts in a massive and blazing inferno.

INT. MILITARY PRISON HALL - NORTH KOREA - NIGHT

A young OFFICER tries to keep up with General SHIN TU-BONG (late 60s) who is stomping down the hall.

OFFICER

(In Korean)

General, please wait. The Director doesn't like to be interrupted when he's working.

SHIN

(In Korean)

Tough shit.

Shin and the Officer walk to a door where two well-dressed butlers GUNUNGSIN (mid 30s, round glasses, diminutive size) and GOURMET (mid 30s, large and stout, bowl hair due) stand guard at. The butlers see them coming and turn to them.

SHIN (cont'd)

(In Korean)

Out of my way! I'm gonna have a word with your boss right now and there's nothing you can do to...

Gunungsin silences Shin by revealing a push dagger that was concealed in his sleeve and holding the blade an inch away from the General's throat. Sweat races down Shin's fearful face. The Officer's knees wobble and he ends up wetting himself.

KIM (O.S.)

(In Korean)

It's alright, Gunungsin. I have already finished with today's session.

The door opens. Shin takes a peek inside and quickly has to cover his mouth to keep himself from vomiting.

KIM YONG-GON (early 50s, glasses, black hat, all black clothing) has his back turned as he carefully puts on his last glove.

He moves aside to reveal a blood-stained VIVISECTED dead PRISONER strapped to a operating table. The Prisoner has a look of pure and total HORROR across his face.

KIM

(In Korean)

Gourmet, would you kindly dispose of the remains please.

Gourmet licks his lips with enthusiasm as he enters the room. Kim steps out and glances at Shin with the most gentlemanly smile ever as the sounds of flesh and bones getting eaten echo behind him.

KIM (cont'd)

(In Korean)

Ah General Shin. What a pleasant surprise. How can I help you this fine evening?

INT. BLACK LIMOUSINE CAR - NIGHT

Kim drops a couple of sugar cubes in his cup of tea. He takes a small spoon and gently stirs the tea. Shin sitting opposite from him is a little unnerved by Kim's utter calmness.

KIM

(In Korean)

Would you care for a cup of tea, General. Green or herbal? I would recommend the herbal tea.

SHIN

(In Korean)

I don't see how you can be so calm, Director.

Kim takes a small sip from his tea. He relishes swallowing it down and draws a satisfied smile.

KIM

(In Korean)

A calm and focused mind always wins the battle.

Shin is unmoved.

SHIN

(In Korean)

Very interesting. The assault on the Gangcheori fortress isn't the only thing going on. A jet airliner just crashed near the Mansudae Assembly Hall in the capital.

KIM

(In Korean)

Were there any casualties?

SHIN

(In Korean)

Only the 250 people aboard the plane who were deprived of their existence. There was some light damage done to the buildings but no one was seriously hurt.

KIM

(In Korean)

That's good to know.

Kim plops another sugar cube in the cup and stirs the tea. His apathy unsettles Shin a little.

SHIN

(In Korean)

Investigations are still going on but some of the higher ups think this was a terrorist incident. The Supreme Leader wants all of his most highest-ranked staff to meet him in the...

KIM

(In Korean)

We're not going to the capital. We're going to the fortress.

SHIN

(In Korean)

What? But the Supreme Leader ordered...

KIM

(In Korean)

The issue at the fortress is of greater precedence than the Supreme Leader's little get together. Besides...

Kim takes another, longer sip.

KIM (cont'd)

(In Korean)

This possible terrorist incident is nothing more than a diversion to distract us from what is going on at Gangcheori.

SHIN

(In Korean)

How would you know?

KIM

(In Korean)

When you been in the field of espionage and covert operations as long as I have, you learn to spot the tiniest subtleties even in the most well-kept plans. (beat) What kind of tea would you like?

SHIN

(In Korean)

Kim, you can't just...

An ICE-COLD glare from Kim silences Shin.

KIM

(In Korean)

You will continue to sit your fat rear down on that cushion for the duration of the trip. You will enjoy the ride and take in the sights of the beauties of winter outside your window while drinking a good cup of tea. (beat) What kind of tea would you like?

SHIN

(In Korean)

I'll take the herbal please.

EXT. GANGCHEORI FORTRESS COURTYARD - NIGHT

The limousine drives into the courtyard past two large columns of fresh SOLDIERS waiting on standby.

The limousine stops before the Research and Development Facility building. Gunungsin and Gourmet step out and Gourmet opens the side doors. Kim steps out with his fancy silver cane along with Shin and the Soldiers salute them.

Kim and Shin glance at all the dead Soldiers and the destroyed vehicles and buildings. Shin gags while Kim remains aloof and distant.

KIM

(In Korean)

What a mess. Good thing men are as replaceable as toilet paper.

Kim chuckles, much to Shin's horror.

The GARRISON COMMANDER walks up to Kim and Shin and salutes them.

GARRISON COMMANDER

Director Yong-gon and General Tu-bong, thank goodness you're here. The attackers have just entered the nuclear silo and busted the controls for the elevator which is the only way in. We have no other ways to get to them.

KIM

Then we'll just have to get them by going through the usual route. General, ready the troops. They'll be abseiling their way down to the silo.

SHIN

Director, you just heard him. The attackers have removed our only way of getting in. Even if our troops could get down through the elevator shaft, the enemies have probably formed a defensive perimeter at the exit point and are lying in wait. We'll only be sending our men to get slaughtered.

Kim smiles and places a hand on Shin's shoulder.

KIM

A father to his men. I never knew you had such a rapport with the grunts, General.

Kim tightens his grip.

KIM (cont'd)

If you are so concerned for your fellow countrymen, why don't you go down there with them and lead the charge like the heroic general you are.

A beat.

Shin gulps. He offers no reply. Kim extends his smile.

KIM (cont'd)

That's what I thought. Prepare the men. We will begin the counteroffensive in 30 minutes.

Kim then walks over to Gunungsin and Gourmet.

KIM (cont'd)  
(whispering)  
You two know what to do. Eliminate  
the attackers and acquire the Asset  
(beat) at least the only parts I need  
from it.

Gunungsin nods and Gourmet grins voraciously. CLOSE UP on a dagger slowly sliding out of Gunungsin's sleeve.

INT. NUCLEAR SILO ENTRYWAY - NIGHT

Saber punches the elevator control panel one final time and destroys it. Sparks flash from the busted buttons and loose wires.

SABER  
Elevator's busted. Ain't no way the  
Koreans can get down here now.

KRIEG  
And if they try to...

Krieg summons his machine gun with a smile.

KRIEG (cont'd)  
I'll grind them into meat.

Burt wipes his sweat-drenched forehead with his sleeve.

BURT  
I think we bought ourselves some  
extra time. Everyone take 10. We'll  
resume the mission after our break.

The rest of the team share a collective sigh of relief. Burt and Marc take out their military ration food and eat. Saber spends his time stretching out his arms and legs like a cat. Krieg opens up his chest which is full with ammo clips and reloads his weapons.

Voltage and Tank relax against the wall. Tank takes out a cigar.

VOLTAGE  
Where did you get that?

TANK  
Nabbed it off a Korean officer after  
I reduced his head to salsa.

Tank takes out a couple of matches. He tries to light each one but fails.

TANK (cont'd)

Crap.

Voltage snaps his fingers and Tank glances at him. Voltage holds out his hand under the cigar. He flicks his thumb and releases a spark that lights the cigar. Tank takes a puff of his cigar and blows out a smoke ring. He smiles with the cigar clenched in his teeth.

TANK (cont'd)

Thanks, (beat) Voltage.

Gator sits alone in a corner, brooding as he munches on a severed leg. Onyx comes in and sits beside him.

ONYX

I can't believe I'm saying this but we work well together as a team. Not bad for a bunch of prison rogues huh Gator?

An awkward moment of silence passes between them. Onyx glances concernedly at Gator.

ONYX (cont'd)

Gator, are things okay?

Gator tears off the foot and gobbles it down. He keeps avoiding eye contact with Onyx.

GATOR

I'm fine. Stopping getting up in my business.

ONYX

Hey, man. I'm not trying to pry or anything. It's just that (beat) well ever since I mentioned the Anunnaki thing, you've been real quiet. Did it trigger you or something?

Gator flinches. He stops eating and glances at Onyx for a second. He shrugs (albeit reluctantly) and resumes eating.

GATOR

I told you, I'm fine. Just let me eat my leg in peace, okay.

Onyx sighs and gets up.

ONYX

Okay, man. I'll leave ya be. (beat) I wouldn't think any less of you if you told me what's going on. We might be dudes but we're people first.

Onyx walks away. Gator pulls the leg out of his mouth and sighs.

GATOR

You remember where I came from?

Onyx stops and turns to Gator.

ONYX

Uhh (beat) yeah. A swamp in the middle of the Florida backwoods. It's where me and Tank first met you. Told us you got mutated into a alligator man after you got exposed to some barrels of radiation that fell in your swamp. You told us about your origin story lots of times.

Gator shoves the leg in his mouth and swallows it down in one gulp.

GATOR

It's a nice origin story. But (beat) it ain't the real one.

Intrigued, Onyx sits back down with Gator.

ONYX

So that swamp wasn't your real home.

GATOR

It was a home but not my first one. My original home dates back a really, really long time age.

ONYX

How far?

GATOR

The Cretaceous period I think.

ONYX

Holy Fuck! You're millions of years old?

Gator gives Onyx a look of annoyance. Onyx awkwardly coughs into his hand.

ONYX (cont'd)

Sorry. Please (beat) continue.

GATOR

I came from a race of intelligent alligators. Because of our intellect, we were able to dominate the planet and create a great civilization that flourished. We had culture, arts, philosophy, everything that made a people magnificent. No species could challenge us (beat) until *it* arrived.

ONYX

What is it?

Gator hesitates to answer and draws in a very deep breath.

GATOR

The Anunnaki. I can still remember the day that monster dropped out of the sky and crashed into our capital city. It only took one Anunnaki to wipe my people off the face of the earth.

ONYX

Can you remember what it looked like?

GATOR

It's pretty fuzzy. What I do remember the most though is that after it killed my parents and burned down my home, I could see it's face through the smoke. I'll never forget what I saw. Bright violet eyes, a grin lined with sharp, yellow teeth and a laugh (beat) a deep, thunderous laugh. That monster took everything from me.

ONYX

Gator, I had no idea. I'm (beat) I'm so sorry that happened to you and your people. I can't imagine what you must have went through.

GATOR

You're right, you can't imagine it but...

Gator forms a small smile.

GATOR (cont'd)

Talking to someone about it does take away the pain a little.

ONYX

Well opening up about one's feelings isn't a cure but it's definitely a good start.

Onyx smiles. He and Gator bump fists.

Tank takes one last puff of his cigar. He blows out a triple set of smoke rings and flicks away the cigar.

TANK

Alright, let's get this show back on the road.

Tank strides his way over to the locked door.

BURT

Tank, wait! I haven't gone over the hazards we'll encounter in the silo.

TANK

Honky please. The muthafucking North Korean army was the most hazardous element on this entire mission. I hardly think the hazards in the silo will be as dangerous as the muthafucking army was.

Tank places his hands on the door and rips it open. He stares down a pitch-black hall. He turns to the team with a smirk.

TANK (cont'd)

The only hazard I see is some darkness and that's if any one of you muthafuckas are scared of the dark.

A pair of BRIGHT green eyes appears in the dark behind Tank. He turns back around and meets a muscular, drooling ZOMBIE lunging at him.

Tank lets out a high-pitched scream as the Zombie violently pins him down. Tank struggles to keep the Zombie from biting his face. The Zombie roars and spiky bones grow out of its arms and back.

TANK (cont'd)

Somebody get this rabid muthafucka off me.

Voltage rushes and plants his hand on the Zombie's face. His hand blasts out a burst of electricity which EXPLODES the Zombie's head into a gory mess.

A blood-spattered Tank pushes the Zombie off him and he slowly gets up. He flicks off a piece of brain hanging on his ear.

TANK (cont'd)  
What...the...hell was that?

BURT  
It was the hazard I was trying to warn you about. This silo isn't just a holding place for the Asset.

UN-HUMAN SCREECHES echo into the room. The team looks in dread at dozens of green eyes appearing in the dark.

BURT (cont'd)  
It was also an experiments facility for creating Uberhuman weapons.

Several more Zombies with sharp bones protruding out of their bodies charge into the room. Voltage blasts them back with a wave of lightning. He then creates an electrical force-field over the doorway to keep the Zombies back. The Zombies mindlessly punch and kick the force-field which Voltage struggles to hold.

VOLTAGE  
I can't keep this up for long. Burt, think of a plan quick.

The team hears the shouts of Korean Soldiers and roaring hisses of burner torches coming from inside the elevator shaft.

MARC  
Looks like we got a two-front war on our hands.

KRIEG  
Hey!

BURT  
Tank, Gator, Krieg. You stay here and hold off the Koreans. The rest of us will head further into the silo and retrieve the Asset.

Onyx, Saber, Burt and Marc gather behind Voltage. Saber draws out his claws and Onyx shape-shifts his hands into demonic black chainsaws. Burt and Marc load their guns.

BURT (cont'd)  
Voltage, we're ready.

Voltage nods. He disperses the force-field and charges the Zombies head-on with the team behind him.

INT. NUCLEAR SILO HALL - NIGHT

The team storms down the hall, fighting and slaughtering every Zombie they come across.

Voltage blasts apart several Zombies with bolts of lightning. Saber slices a pair of Zombies to pieces with his claws and bites and rips the head off another. Onyx cleaves and decapitates Zombie after Zombie with his chainsaws. Marc shoots a couple Zombies through their heads and Burt stabs and slashes a few with his dagger.

The hall becomes a grisly slaughterhouse drenched in blood and littered with mangled and disemboweled Zombie corpses.

The team races past a blast door. The rattles of heavy chains and deep groans echo down the hall.

SHADOWED ZOMBIE (O.S.)  
Georgie...smell...meat.

The blast door is knocked down. Bright green eyes appear in the dark room. A shadowed giant fist grabs a section of the wall and crushes it. A hulking and absolutely brawny giant SHADOWED ZOMBIE lumbers out. He sniffs the air and glances down the hall at the entryway.

INT. ELEVATOR SHAFT - NIGHT

A squad of Soldiers are on the elevator roof, trying to open it with burner torches as more Soldiers abseil down the shaft.

They succeed in cutting a large circular hole through the metal. One Soldier stomps the cut section of metal where it falls inside the elevator. They also find Krieg in the elevator with a big smile.

KRIEG  
Hello.

Krieg holds up his machine gun at them.

KRIEG (cont'd)  
And goodbye.

Krieg fires and blasts apart all the Soldiers including the ones still abseiling down.

INT. ELEVATOR - NIGHT

A bunch of their bloodied and maimed bodies fall through the hole and pile up in the elevator.

Krieg blows the smoke off his gun before retracting it in his arm. He whistles a pleasant tune as he leaves, unaware of a few shuffling bodies.

A bloodstained Gourmet rises up from the pile wearing a large backpack. The backpack shuffles and Gunungsin pops his head out.

INT. NUCLEAR SILO ENTRYWAY - NIGHT

Krieg reconvenes with Tank and Gator who finish placing the last dead Zombies on a large pile of corpses.

KRIEG  
I think we are in the...

A thundering stomp silences him. They all turn to the dark hall. They hear more heavy and slowed stomps and the rattle of chains.

SHADOWED ZOMBIE (O.S.)  
Georgie Porgie, pudding and pie...

The stomping and chain rattling grow ominously louder and closer.

SHADOWED ZOMBIE (O.S.) (cont'd)  
Kissed the girls and made them cry.  
When the boys came out to play...

The Shadowed Zombie enters the room and the light reveals him as GEORGIE PORGIE (pale-white leathery skin, long stringy gray hair, tattered Victorian-era clothing).

GEORGIE  
Georgie Porgie ran away.

Georgie is wrapped in iron chains and a pair of large steel balls are attached to the ends of them. He glances at Tank, Gator and Krieg. He gives his lips a lick.

GEORGIE (cont'd)

Georgie gonna turn you all into  
Yorkshire pudding.

TANK

This just keeps getting better and  
better.

Georgie makes a monstrous roar and violently swings the ball across. Tank, Gator and Krieg drop down in the nick of time and the ball demolishes the wall behind them.

As Georgie advances on his prey, Gourmet sprints out of the elevator. He sneaks past them without drawing their attention and rushes into the hall.

INT. NUCLEAR SILO HALL - NIGHT

Voltage plants his hand on a Zombie's head. Electrical sparks flash around the Zombie and the back of it's head explodes.

Voltage yanks his hand off the smoking Zombie and it drops dead. He turns to Saber shaking the blood off his fur and Onyx shaping his chainsaws back into hands.

Marc reloads his gun and Burt rips his dagger out of a Zombie's head. He flicks off the blood before sheathing the dagger.

BURT

I think we're good.

MARC

For now anyway.

ONYX

Where in the hell did these undead  
bastards come from anyway?

Burt inspects the Zombie he killed and notices a strange green liquid oozing out of it's eyes.

BURT

Probably came from Georgie Porgie.

ONYX

(a beat) Who?

BURT

A giant ass zombie hailing from the Victorian era. I read from the dossier that the Koreans captured him at some point and stored him up in here. He's got some weird green liquid substance in his body that makes him immortal. I figured the Koreans tried to harvest some of that substance to create their own line of immortal soldiers but it looks like it backfired on them.

Saber glances at all the dead Zombies.

SABER

No shit.

ONYX

At least we don't have to face Georgie Porgie.

BURT

Let's get a move on.

The team continues down the hall. They walk past experiment rooms. Voltage glances at some of the windows and horror consumes him as he sees pale dead bodies inside the rooms.

VOLTAGE

The Zombies weren't the only victims here.

BURT

There were only one of many. This..this place was a factory meant to produce all kinds of Uberhuman weapons. What they did here was...was inhuman.

SABER

No, (beat) it was human. What they did here was cruel and barbaric but it was still human.

BURT

Can you really say that?

SABER

Definitely. When it comes to committing monstrous acts of evil, humanity always gets a A+.

Burt has a moment of gloomy, uncomfortable introspection as his processes Saber's words.

MARC  
There! up ahead.

The team looks straight ahead at a large door at the end of the hall.

BURT  
The Main Experiment room is beyond that door. That's where we will find the Asset. This is it, everyone.

INT. NUCLEAR SILO MAIN EXPERIMENT ROOM - NIGHT

Saber rams the door open and the rest of the team rushes in. To their surprise, they find the room is covered in frost, snow and ice.

ONYX  
Looks like someone left the thermostat off.

BURT  
Everyone, search the room.

The team splits up and search different areas of the room. Onyx walks past some lockers. He stops when he hears something moving. He walks back to the lockers and opens them one at a time.

He opens the last locker and finds PARK (7, white hair, purple eyes) a young girl shivering inside. Park looks up at him and immediately panics.

ONYX  
What the...

Park holds up her hands and blasts him with a powerful burst of frosty wind. Onyx goes flying across the room and crashes into Saber and they both splat against the wall.

Park glances at Marc and Burt. She scowls at them and tiny lightning sparks flash at her fingertips. Marc pulls out his gun but Burt stops him.

BURT  
Stand down.

Park then turns her attention to Voltage. Voltage holds up his hands.

VOLTAGE  
Hey, it's alright. No one here wants  
to hurt you. It's okay.

Park stares at him warily as Voltage slowly approaches her.  
He pulls off his mask and shapes a gentle smile.

VOLTAGE (cont'd)  
My name is...

Park drops her guard and puts on an ecstatic smile.

PARK  
(In Korean)  
Ed Sheeran!

Park bolts over to him and hugs his leg. Voltage grimaces  
and sees Saber and Onyx snickering at him.

VOLTAGE  
Typical.

Voltage glances down at Park tugging his costume.

PARK  
(In Korean)  
My name is Park Hyun-min. Have you  
come to save me, Ed Sheeran?

Voltage draws a sigh and gives his hair a brush. He nods at  
her with a smile.

VOLTAGE  
Yeah, uhh...Park. Ed Sheeran is here  
to save you.

Park smiles even more and keeps hugging his leg.

Burt wipes some sweat off his brow and relaxes. Marc then  
grabs his shoulder.

MARC  
(whispering)  
It's time, First Lt.

Burt draws a hesitant sigh before walking over to Voltage.  
Park hides behind Voltage and gives Burt a suspicious look.

VOLTAGE  
There's always another surprise  
waiting around the corner isn't  
there, Burt. The Asset is gotta be  
around here somewhere.

BURT

It's standing right behind you.

Voltage looks at Park confused.

VOLTAGE

Wait (beat) Park is the Asset?

Burt nods and a mix of surprise and horror falls over Voltage.

VOLTAGE (cont'd)

You can't be serious.

BURT

Look at this snow and ice-riddled room. Look at how she blasted Onyx with a wave of wind. It's all because of her. She is the weather-controlling weapon of mass destruction.

VOLTAGE

Why didn't you tell me or the rest of the team the Asset was a little girl?

BURT

It was highly confidential information. It would have only served to distract you and delay the mission. I...I had my orders and I have to...

Voltage angrily grabs Burt by his collar.

VOLTAGE

Screw your damn orders. I thought we were a team and now I find out you're a no-good backstabbing liar.

BURT

I wasn't trying to lie to you. I-I didn't have a choice.

VOLTAGE

Maybe back then you didn't but now you do have a choice. You can tell me all of the truth now or you can keep on lying. What's it gonna be?

A booming roar interrupts them. They all turn to a very large Zombie at the doorway. The Zombie makes another roar before lumbering in.

The team prepares for another fight. The slash of a blade echoes through the room. The Zombie groans before splitting in half and it's divided carcass splashes blood across the floor.

Gunungsin stands coldly at the doorway with Gourmet behind him. Blood drips from the daggers in his sleeves. They walk over the Zombie and enter the room. They glance silently at every member of the team and Park. Gourmet shapes a twisted and ravenous grin.

ONYX

Are (beat) are those fucking butlers?

Gunungsin dashes towards Saber. Saber engages him and swipes his claws. To Saber's shock, Gunungsin instantly vanishes and he misses. Gunungsin reappears behind Saber and brutally strikes him with a kick to the head. Saber drops to the floor.

Gunungsin charges at Marc. Marc takes out his gun and fires at Gunungsin. He effortlessly dodges every shot and kicks the gun out of Marc's hands. He punches Marc hard enough to slam him against the wall. Marc spits out some blood and furiously lunges at Gunungsin.

MARC

You want a piece of me you little yellow bastard. I'll fuck you...

Gunungsin cuts off Marc by kneeing him in the gut. Gunungsin then grabs him and hurls him over his shoulder, making Marc crash through a table.

ONYX

Fuck! This butler is way OP.

A powerful force takes Onyx off his feet. He fires some shadowy tendrils that stick him to the floor. Onyx watches small objects zoom past him and he sees Gourmet sucking everything into his open mouth like a nightmarish vacuum cleaner.

Gourmet sucks in the darkness too including Onyx's costume. The shadow tendrils thin out as the force sucks them and slowly un-stick. Onyx loses his grip and panics as he is dragged to Gourmet.

Voltage and Park attempt to escape while Burt provides them with cover fire by shooting at a pursuing Gunungsin.

BURT

Get the kid out of here. I'll hold...

Gunungsin appears right beside him and slashes Burt's arm. Burt tries to pistol whip him but the butler wallops the side of his head with his back-fist and Burt drops down.

Gunungsin then appears in front of Voltage and Park. Voltage fires a bolt of lightning and Gunungsin dodges the attack.

VOLTAGE

Who the bloody hell is this bloke?

Gunungsin lunges forward. He delivers a brutal barrage of attacks to Voltage first with an elbow to the stomach, a punch to the face and finishes with a heavy kick to Voltage's head. Voltage hits the floor hard and blood stains appear on his costume.

PARK

(In Korean)

Ed Sheeran!

Park looks up in terror as Gunungsin menacingly advances on her.

The last of Onyx's costume dissipates into shreds of darkness that are consumed by Gourmet. He desperately tries to grab anything to keep him grounded as he is pulled to Gourmet.

ONYX

Fuck! Fuck! Fuck! Fuck!

The force yanks Onyx back and he screams as he flies toward Gourmet's mouth.

ONYX (cont'd)

Fuuuck!

When all hope seems lost, Saber tackles Gourmet and slams his mouth shut with a punch.

INT. NUCLEAR SILO HALL - NIGHT

Onyx, Saber and Gourmet tumble into the hall. Onyx and Saber drag themselves up, rubbing their heads.

ONYX

Oh my Allah! That was close. Thanks for the save.

SABER

Save the thanks for later. We're still in the lion's den.

They turn around and Onyx reshapes his jaw-dropped panicking face as a very, very angry Gourmet looms over him and Saber.

GOURMET

You interrupted my supper. No one interrupts my supper.

Gourmet clenches his over-sized hands and bares his teeth.

GOURMET (cont'd)

Be it little boy or little kitty cat.  
I *will* have my meal.

INT. NUCLEAR SILO MAIN EXPERIMENT ROOM - NIGHT

Gunungsin finally corners Park and reaches for her face.

Gunungsin's ears twitch and he narrowly dodges an electrical sparking foot. He spins around to see Voltage back on his feet and raising a pair of bloody fists.

VOLTAGE

Up for another round, Jeeves.

Gunungsin draws a quick sigh before fully sliding out his daggers and rushes Voltage.

INT. NUCLEAR SILO ENTRYWAY - NIGHT

Gator ducks and the ball swings over him and tears a huge crevice in the wall. He then rolls his head out of the way of Georgie's stomping foot.

Krieg opens fire on Georgie with his machine gun but the bullets just deflect off him. Georgie charges Krieg and rips the gun off his arm.

KRIEG

Scheisse!

Georgie then grabs Krieg by the head and lifts him up. He slowly crushes Krieg and in a desperate move, the cyborg summons his cannon. He aims the cannon toward Georgie's face but he blocks the cannon with his other hand. The cannon explodes but Georgie's hand remains unharmed.

KRIEG (cont'd)

Double scheisse!

Gator tackles Georgie from the side and pushes him back. Georgie hammers Gator repeatedly with childish rage.

GEORGIE

Gator man leave Georgie alone!

Tank then rushes in and DROPKICKS Georgie right in the mug.

TANK

Georgie needs to take a time out.

Georgie stumbles, allowing Gator to whip his tail and knock Georgie down. Krieg breaks free and rolls back. He summons his flamethrower and blasts a huge torrent of blazing flames at Georgie which swiftly engulf him.

Tank, Krieg and Gator take a moment to rest and watch the fire-show.

GATOR

I think we are...

An enraged roar fills the room followed by a monstrous shock wave that extinguishes the flames. An absolutely BERSERK Georgie glares at them with bloodshot eyes.

GEORGIE

BALD MAN HURT GEORGIE! GEORGIE GONNA  
FLATTEN BALD MAN INTO PASTE!

Georgie blasts out a GREEN BEAM of RADIATION from his mouth. The heroes narrowly dodge the beam and it punches a giant hole in the wall. Smoke comes drifting out of the wall.

TANK

Great, he can shoot out radiation  
blasts from his pie hole. What's  
muthafucking next?

Georgie sprints so fast he moves like a giant gray blur. He knocks down Gator and Krieg like a couple of bowling pins and tackles Tank into the wall. He then tosses a barely conscious Tank to the floor.

TANK (cont'd)

He's also got super-speed.  
Muthafucka's multifaceted (beat)  
that's for sure.

Georgie drops down on Tank like a professional wrestler and slams his elbow on his back. The entire room shakes and Tank coughs out a ton of blood.

Georgie attempts to crush Tank's head but Gator interrupts by walloping him in the chops. It's enough to daze Georgie and Gator takes this moment to pummel him savagely.

Gator goes completely ballistic in his assault and forces the titanic zombie back.

Georgie however is able to endure the pummeling and digs his heels in. He snatches both of Gator's arms and headbutts him. Gator staggers and Georgie grabs his tail. He swings Gator around like a toy and throws him which ends with Gator crashing into the ceiling.

Krieg blasts his flamethrower again but Georgie charges through the fire. He quickly rips off the flamethrower and then grabs Krieg by his head.

GEORGIE

Metal man burn Georgie. Georgie gonna  
turn metal man into a pile of scraps.

Georgie opens his mouth and Krieg sees the radiation beam running up his throat. Krieg panics and plants his hand over Georgie's mouth. Sparks of rippling green energy slither between Krieg's fingers and out of Georgie's eyes.

A large, thunderous explosion of energy and smoke blasts across the room. Krieg slams against the wall and his severed arm drops beside his legs.

KRIEG

Looks like he disarmed me pretty  
good.

Gator crashes next to Krieg. He achingly rears up his bloody head.

GATOR

Did ya get him?

The smoke clears away for them to see Georgie's headless body laying in a crater.

KRIEG

I think we are finally...

A zombie's hand grabs the crater's edge and Georgie crawls out with a new head slowly growing out of his neck stump.

GATOR & KRIEG

Motherfucker!

KRIEG

This arschloch is immortal like me  
(beat) only he is much better at it.  
We can't kill him.

GATOR  
Maybe we can't kill him but we can  
still knock him out.

KRIEG  
How?

Gator glances Krieg with a smile.

GATOR  
With the power of (beat) BROMANCE!

Krieg smiles back at him. Krieg and Gator jump to their feet and have a MANLY HANDSHAKE.

Georgie mindlessly bolts at them. Krieg and Gator evade his swinging steel balls and storm at him. They unleash a manly beating on him first by slugging him in the gut, hammering his head and finally uppercutting him with their elbows.

They finish him off by grabbing him and performing an EPIC double powerbomb that smashes Georgie hard on the floor. Georgie lays knocked out with quite the dumb expression on his face.

GEORGIE  
Georgie...sees so...many...pretty...  
pretty stars.

Krieg and Gator then share an epic double fist bump.

GATOR & KRIEG  
BROPOWER!

TANK (O.S.)  
Oi!

They glance at Tank sitting against the wall and rubbing his head.

TANK  
Will you two keep it the fuck down.  
You're making my migraines worse with  
all the damn yelling.

GATOR & KRIEG  
Sorry.

INT. NUCLEAR SILO HALL - NIGHT

Onyx screams as Gourmet lunges at him with an open mouth. Saber sweeps Onyx off his feet and Gourmet narrowly misses biting off Onyx's head.

Saber takes the offensive and punches Gourmet several times. Gourmet endures and when Saber throws another punch, Gourmet catches his forearm in his mouth.

Gourmet chomps the forearm clean off. Blood gushes from the stump like an out of control hose and Saber screams.

Gourmet quickly munches down the forearm and licks the blood off his lips.

GOURMET

Kitty cat meat tastes crunchy that's for sure.

Onyx throws up his arm, covering it with darkness. The darkness shapes into a gargoyle-themed cannon and fires a mighty blast of dark purple energy.

The energy blast explodes when it hits Gourmet and sends him tumbling down the hall. Black smoke drifts off his smoldered body.

ONYX

You okay?

Onyx looks in horror and disgust as Saber regenerates a new arm from his stump.

SABER

I'm okay, now.

ONYX

Regeneration certainly has it's perks.

SABER

I guess the same goes for him too.

Onyx glances back down the hall and immediately grimaces as he sees Gourmet back on his feet and healing from his injuries.

Gourmet finishes regenerating his head and licks his lips with a devilish smile.

ONYX

Oh for fuck's sake!

SABER

Yeah, this guy is one tough S.O.B.

GOURMET

I'm tired of playing with my food.  
About time I started eating it.

Gourmet unhinges his jaw like a snake, horrifying Saber and Onyx.

ONYX

Oh no! Not again!

Gourmet once more summons his power to suck everything into his mouth like a human vacuum cleaner.

Weapons, pieces of equipment, zombie corpses and even the air itself is forcibly pulled into his mouth.

Saber digs his claws into the floor to keep himself planted. Onyx grabs Saber's tail and holds on for dear life.

ONYX (cont'd)

Oh my Allah! Oh my Allah! That human  
black hole is gonna fucking  
spaghetttify us!

Saber watches a particularity large zombie corpse fly past him and Onyx. He shapes a cunning smirk.

SABER

I got an idea.

ONYX

What idea?

SABER

One you're gonna hate.

Saber lets go of the floor and he and a screaming Onyx zoom towards Gourmet.

Saber thrusts himself forward and reaches behind the large zombie corpse. He rams the corpse with a powerful kick and it falls straight into Gourmet's mouth.

Gourmet has trouble swallowing the corpse and Saber takes this moment to snatch Gourmet's arms.

SABER (cont'd)

Here's your supper, big boy.

The second Gourmet finishes eating the corpse, Saber shoves both of Gourmet's hands into his own mouth.

SABER (cont'd)  
And don't forget your midnight snack.

Gourmet's face is stricken with utter horror as his body is pulled into his mouth. Saber and Onyx watch Gourmet gruesomely implode in on himself into oblivion and he vanishes with a bright flash of energy.

Saber and Onyx drop to the floor and catch their breathes.

ONYX  
You were right. I did hate that idea.

INT. NUCLEAR SILO MAIN EXPERIMENT ROOM - NIGHT

Voltage barely dodges a slash from Gunungsin. Voltage swipes his foot at him but Gunungsin easily hops over it and slices Voltage's shoulder.

Voltage fires a full blast of electricity but Gunungsin vanishes before it can hit him. He reappears behind Voltage and ruthlessly kicks him.

Park hiding away beside the lockers watches Voltage fly across the room and painfully crash against a set of metal cabinets. One of his goggles shatter and blood oozes down his mask.

PARK  
(In Korean)  
Watch out Ed Sheeran!

Voltage opens his eyes in time to see Gunungsin raising his foot over him. Voltage hears a click and sees a sharp knife slide out of Gunungsin's shoe. Voltage swerves his head at the last second. He misses the knife and instead it cuts the cabinet in half.

Voltage rolls around Gunungsin and jumps back to his feet.

VOLTAGE (V.O.)  
This guy is a master.

Gunungsin dashes at Voltage and makes another slash which Voltage barely evades.

VOLTAGE (V.O.) (cont'd)  
He can dodge freaking lightning. What does he have? Super speed?  
(MORE)

VOLTAGE (V.O.) (cont'd)  
Teleportation? I can't even see him  
half the bloody time. It's like he's  
jumping in and out of reality.

Gunungsin attacks with his shoe knife again. Voltage jumps  
back and the knife narrowly misses his chin.

VOLTAGE (V.O.) (cont'd)  
Plus I can't get a proper attack in  
when he's countering everything I  
throw at him. I can barely defend  
myself. It's almost like...

Gunungsin delivers a devastating kick to Voltage's stomach.  
Voltage coughs a bunch of blood into his mask and goes  
flying.

VOLTAGE (V.O.) (cont'd)  
He knows every move and maneuver I'm  
gonna make before I even think it.

Voltage crashes against the wall once more and slides down  
to the floor. Gunungsin flicks the blood off his daggers. He  
drags one dagger over a metal table which creates sparks as  
he approaches Voltage with a murderous smile.

VOLTAGE (V.O.) (cont'd)  
Looks like it's my time to go. (beat)  
Wait.

Voltage glances at the clock on the wall.

A beat. He forms an "EUREKA" face.

VOLTAGE (V.O.) (cont'd)  
That's it. It's not speed or  
teleportation. It's time. He's able  
to move forward through time as he  
pleases. That's why he was able to  
disappear and reappear so much.  
And...

Voltage slowly picks himself up.

VOLTAGE (V.O.) (cont'd)  
I even bet he has the ability to see  
into other timelines. That's why he  
was able to counter everyone so  
easily and launch perfect preemptive  
strikes. Bloke's a time traveler and  
he can see the future. Holy fuck,  
he's strong.

Gunungsin stops before Voltage and raises both daggers for a final strike.

VOLTAGE (V.O.) (cont'd)  
He goes the extra mile.

Voltage glances at the table. He clenches his fist and blue sparks flash from it.

VOLTAGE (V.O.) (cont'd)  
Which means I gotta go even further.

The table flashes with sparks as it lifts off the floor. The table violently flies at Gunungsin. He sees it at the last moment and hastily cleaves it in half.

He turns back around and sees Voltage throwing an electrified fist. He tries to dodge but it's too late and Voltage strikes his right eye.

Blood spits from his gouged eye. Gunungsin attempts to counterattack but Voltage is quicker and slugs him across the face.

VOLTAGE  
You may see the future but you still  
need your bloody eyes to see it  
coming regardless.

Voltage then swipes the butler off his feet and kicks him, sending Gunungsin tumbling across the floor.

Voltage pulls up his mask and spits out a glob of saliva and blood.

VOLTAGE (cont'd)  
You ready for round 3, Jeeves or do  
you wanna throw in the towel?

Gunungsin very slowly gets up. Voltage hears a soft but very haunting giggle. Gunungsin turns around and dread falls over Voltage and Park very quickly.

CLOSE UP on Gunungsin's absolutely PSYCHOTIC grin that stretches from ear to ear and his bloodshot eye.

VOLTAGE (cont'd)  
Oh hell.

Gunungsin storms straight at Voltage, cackling an inhuman laugh. He slashes and kicks Voltage with mindless ferocity and glee. Voltage is barely able to defend himself.

VOLTAGE (V.O.)

This is a man who enjoys a good  
bloody brawl. Hate to say it but he's  
like me (beat) only far, far crazier.

Voltage ducks under a swerving dagger but Gunungsin is able to knee him in the jaw. Voltage falls down and Gunungsin gets on top of him. He then takes his thumb and digs it into one of Voltage's eyes.

GUNUNGSIN

You took my eye so it's only fair  
that I take one of yours.

CLOSE UP on Gunungsin's thumb pressing deeper into Voltage's eye that quickly bleeds.

Voltage screams and flails his arms and legs. Gunungsin extends his twisted smile.

A blast of snow and wind suddenly hits Gunungsin and knocks him into the wall. He spins his head and furiously sets his eyes on Park. Specks of dust and snow drift from her hands.

PARK

(In Korean)

Leave Ed Sheeran alone!

GUNUNGSIN

You little bitch!

Gunungsin rushes at her. Park fires another blast of snowy wind but he evades it. He ruthlessly backhands her and throws Park against the wall. Gunungsin holds her there and coldly strangles Park.

Park's muffled cries awaken Voltage. He weakly opens his eye and sees Park gasping for air as she tries in vain to free herself.

BEGIN FLASHBACK: INT. HIGH SCHOOL LIBRARY - DAY

In a devastated library, Melanie fearfully sits under a table. Approaching footsteps make her tremble.

A pair of dark boots stop beside the table and Melanie freezes. She hears the sound of something burning. She turns her head slowly and sees a SHADOWED FIGURE staring at her under the table with BURNING RED EYES.

The screen flashes to WHITE and a piercing scream is heard.

MELANIE (O.S.)  
Austin, help me!

END FLASHBACK.

BACK TO PRESENT DAY.

INT. NUCLEAR SILO MAIN EXPERIMENT ROOM - NIGHT

Gunungsin almost finishes choking the life out of Park. A shadow then looms over him. He turns and sees Voltage with a stoic face that's struggling to hold in his BEASTLY RAGE.

Gunungsin drops Park and thrusts his dagger only for Voltage to grab his arm and snap it in half. Gunungsin desperately kicks his shoe knife and manages to stab Voltage's forearm.

His smug grin turns to a look of panic as Voltage snatches his leg.

GUNUNGSIN  
Wait, wait, wa...

Voltage ignores his pleas for mercy as he swings around Gunungsin like a human nunchuk. He violently batters Gunungsin on the walls and floor. He keeps doing it until Gunungsin is nothing more than a lifeless bag of bruised and bloody meat.

Voltage hears crying and stops. He turns to Park crying in the corner. He looks back at Gunungsin's body and sees he has twisted off the leg. He tosses the leg beside Gunungsin's barely recognizable head.

VOLTAGE (V.O.)  
Shit, I scared her. I let myself get  
drunk on protective instinct.

Voltage takes off his mask and clears the blood off his face.

VOLTAGE (O.S.)  
Park.

Park pulls her hands down and sees Voltage with a gentle smile and his arms held out.

VOLTAGE  
Ed Sheeran is sorry that he scared  
you. It's okay, now. Everything is  
fine.

Park gets up and rushes to Voltage. She grabs and tightly hugs his leg. He softly pats her on the head.

VOLTAGE (V.O.)  
Being a big brother can be a hell of  
a pain sometimes (beat) but it's  
worth it. Always worth it.

INT. GANGCHEORI FORTRESS COMMAND CENTER - NIGHT

Kim, Shin and the Garrison Commander are sitting at a table. Shin anxiously taps his fingers while Kim calmly stirs his tea. Shin gets up and kicks down his chair.

SHIN  
(In Korean)  
It's been well over an hour damn it!  
Why haven't those butlers of yours  
returned?

Kim taps the spoon on his cup and carefully places it on a napkin. He takes a small sip and looks at the General with a deadpan face.

KIM  
(In Korean)  
Well that's because Gunungsin and  
Gourmet are dead, General.

A beat.

SHIN  
(In Korean)  
Dead? What makes you think that?

KIM  
(In Korean)  
If they had succeeded, my servants  
would already be back here with the  
Asset and making me a new batch of  
tea. But they are not.

Kim points his finger up.

KIM (cont'd)  
(In Korean)  
My butlers are up in heaven now,  
(beat) with all the other little  
soldiers who worked at this fortress.  
These terrorists are tougher than I  
thought.

Kim finishes his tea and stares at the empty cup.

KIM (cont'd)  
(In Korean)  
(sigh) It's a shame really, Gunungsin  
and Gourmet were wonderful tools but  
at the end of the day, no matter how  
good a tool is, garbage is still  
garbage.

Kim tosses the cup away into the garbage. He grabs his cane  
and gets up.

KIM (cont'd)  
(In Korean)  
Looks like I'll have to deal with  
this matter myself.

SHIN  
(In Korean)  
Director, wait.

Kim heads for the door. Shin walks after him and grabs his  
shoulder.

SHIN (cont'd)  
(In Korean)  
Director, are you insane? You'll only  
get yourself killed.

Kim makes an unnerving chuckle. He turns to Shin with a  
smirk.

KIM  
(In Korean)  
Oh my dear General. I am far more  
capable than you can possibly  
imagine.

SHIN  
(In Korean)  
What are you talking...

A slimy LAMPREY-LIKE MOUTH springs out of Kim's mouth and  
pierces right through Shin's head. Shin's blood and pieces  
of his brain splatter on the table and the Garrison  
Commander's face.

The Garrison Commander trembles as he looks up at the  
lamprey mouth wiggling like a worm out of the back of Shin's  
head.

GARRISON COMMANDER

(In Korean)

What the fuck is...

The lamprey mouth abruptly lunges at him and pierces through his head. The lamprey mouth slithers out of the Garrison Commander and through Shin and finally goes back into Kim's own mouth.

Shin and the Garrison Commander plunge down and their blood scatters across the floor. Kim dusts off his coat and leaves.

INT. NUCLEAR SILO MAIN EXPERIMENT ROOM - NIGHT

Burt achingly opens his eyes. He glances at Marc pulling himself up and then at Saber and Onyx coming back into the room. Burt gives his head a rub and sees the wound on his shoulder.

BURT

Where are the but...

Burt sees Gunungsin's unsightly corpse on the floor.

BURT (cont'd)

lers.

Burt rips off his sleeve and uses it to wrap around his wound. He finishes tying it up and and rests his back against the wall.

MARC

Where's the Asset?

Marc and Burt glance over at Park who is by Voltage's side.

VOLTAGE

Everybody fine?

SABER

I'm good.

ONYX

A little traumatized but still functional.

VOLTAGE

Good. Burt, I'm gonna take Saber and Onyx with me to patrol the hallway. See if any zombies are still lurking around.

Burt nods. Voltage turns to Park.

VOLTAGE (cont'd)  
Park, Ed Sheeran has to go do a little chore. But Ed will be back very soon. Can you stay right here while Ed is gone?

Park nods. Voltage smiles and pats her on the head.

He puts back on his mask and Saber and Onyx follow Voltage out of the room. Marc and Burt huddle up.

MARC  
(whispering)  
This is a good time, First Lt. You grab the Asset while I go get the syringes.

BURT  
(whispering)  
But (beat) she's just a kid, an innocent.

MARC  
You're picking now of all times to listen your conscience. This isn't the first mission you sacrificed innocents in the name of duty and you're getting all sentimental just because this time the target is a damn rugrat.

BURT  
I know but still (beat) do we really have to do this?

MARC  
We have our orders, First Lt. Besides country *always* comes first.

Burt glances at Park and draws a very, very hesitant breath.

Park patiently waits unaware that Burt is sneaking up behind her. He grabs her and covers her mouth.

BURT  
Sorry, kid.

Park fights to break free with everything she's got but it's no use. Burt puts her on a table and holds Park down. Marc comes over with a small case.

He opens it and there are two syringes inside. He brings out one and grabs Park's arm.

MARC  
The drug will dispatch her without  
destroying the mutagen inside her.

Marc prepares to stick the needle into her with an unflinching and utterly cold expression.

MARC (cont'd)  
Nothing personal, kiddo. I'm just  
doing my job.

Burt sees the absolute fear in Park's shaking eyes. Sweat races down his face and he clenches his teeth.

Burt raises one arm and rams his fist into Marc's face. Marc crashes on his back and the syringe slips out of his hand. Burt takes Park off the table and puts her down.

BURT  
Run! Get out of here now! Go!

Burt turns to a livid Marc grabbing the table with a tight hand to pull himself up.

MARC  
What the hell are you doing?

BURT  
I'm doing the right thing for once  
and it's way overdue.

Marc sees Park scurrying for the door and reaches for his gun. Burt jumps over the table and tackles Marc. They violently struggle over the gun. Marc punches Burt but he withstands the blow and replies with a fierce headbutt. He manages to push Marc against the wall.

MARC  
You fucking traitor. Where is your  
loyalty?

BURT  
If being a loyal patriot means  
nothing but blindly committing evil  
deed after deed for a country that  
values power and profit over the  
sanctity of human life than I rather  
be a fucking traitor anyway.

Marc stops struggling and smirks.

MARC

I was right.

Marc then snatches the dagger out of Burt's scabbard and plunges the blade deep into the middle of his chest. Burt freezes and blood spills out of his mouth. He gazes down at the blood rushing out of his wound and down his clothes.

Marc pushes the blade further in and Burt coughs out a heap of blood. Marc moves his mouth to Burt's ear.

MARC (cont'd)

(whispering)

You really are a sentimental pussy.

Marc rips out the dagger and Burt's blood splashes on the floor. Marc then punches Burt with a ruthless haymaker and he drops hard. Burt watches Marc chase after Park as his vision slowly blurs.

INT. NUCLEAR SILO HALL - NIGHT

Park comes running into the hall.

PARK

(In Korean)

Ed Sheeran! Hel...

Marc catches her and shuts her mouth. Voltage, Saber and Onyx spin around and see Park struggling to free herself.

VOLTAGE

Oi! What are you doing to Park?

Voltage takes one step and Marc quickly pins his gun to Park's temple.

MARC

Hold it, asshole!

Voltage stops in place.

MARC (cont'd)

If you take another step, little ching-chong here is gonna get a bullet in her skull.

Marc gets a look of mortal fear when Voltage gives him a stone-cold death glare. Voltage clenches his fist and it discharges small but intense sparks.

VOLTAGE

Let Park go now or else I'm gonna  
take that gun and shove it down your  
throat.

Marc backs away. He then hears the sound of hungry, animal-like groans coming from a nearby door. He kicks open the door and runs off with Park.

Voltage tries to give chase but a horde of Zombies sprint out of the door and storm at him.

MARC (O.S.)

Later, assholes!

The Zombies quickly fill up the hall and surround Voltage, Saber and Onyx. They fight bravely and ferociously but are overwhelmed. Voltage is pinned down and a Zombie comes to bite his face.

A hand grabs the back of the Zombie's head and crushes it into a gooey mess. Voltage looks up as Gator and Krieg charge into the fray and push back the Zombies. Saber and Onyx are freed themselves and help slaughter the Zombies.

Voltage is pulled up by a smiling Tank. He gives Voltage a pat on the back.

TANK

You miss me, strawberry?

Tank then darts past Voltage. He runs up Krieg's back and leaps into the Zombie horde. He springs back up, sending a few Zombies crashing into the walls and brawls with the rest.

INT. NUCLEAR SILO MAIN EXPERIMENT ROOM - NIGHT

Voltage bolts inside and he sees a bleeding Burt sitting in the corner.

VOLTAGE

BURT!

Voltage rushes over to him and tries to tend to his wound.

VOLTAGE (cont'd)

Burt, what happened?

BURT

Marc, (beat) he stabbed me.

VOLTAGE

What? Why?

BURT

I tried to stop him from injecting Park with the poison and the bastard ended up shiving me. (beat) I guess I kind of deserved it for all the shit I done over the years.

VOLTAGE

What are you talking about?

Burt takes out his phone and offers it to Voltage.

BURT

Take my phone. It has all the information you need to know including the true purpose of the mission and it's detailed background.

Voltage takes the phone.

BURT (cont'd)

It won't redeem me but this isn't about me atoning for my sins. It's about doing the right thing for once in my life. Fuck (beat), pain's such a bitch sometimes. Where's Park?

VOLTAGE

Marc ran off with her.

BURT

Then there's still a chance.

Voltage attempts to block the bleeding but Burt stops him.

BURT (cont'd)

I've already crossed the line, Voltage. I'm closing in on the exit doors as we speak and I ain't coming back.

VOLTAGE

(beat) There's nothing I can do for you then.

Burt puts both of his arms on Voltage's shoulders.

BURT

Actually there's one thing you can do for me.

BURT (cont'd)  
Go and save Park for me. Promise me  
that you'll save her and get her out  
of this goddamn hellhole alive.

VOLTAGE  
I will.

BURT  
Thank you. It's the only way I can  
reclaim my honor.

Voltage gently places a hand on Burt's shoulder.

VOLTAGE  
You never lost your honor. You always  
had it.

Burt shapes a small smile.

BURT  
You know I really wish I was a  
superhero. A good and noble one  
(beat) just...like...you.

The light in Burt's eyes vanishes. His head slumps and his  
arms slip to the floor.

Voltage draws a heavy, sad breath. He closes Burt's eyes  
before getting up and leaving.

CLOSE UP on Burt's face. He is gone but his smile is still  
there.

INT. LAUNCH SILO - NIGHT

Marc bursts through the doors, holding Park under his arm.  
She continues to fight and squirm against him.

MARC  
Quit moving ya little gook.

Marc glances at the HUGE nuclear missiles as he walks  
further in.

VOLTAGE (O.S.)  
Marc!

Marc turns around to see Voltage and the rest of the team in  
front of the doors.

TANK

Voltage told us everything, about the kid and what you did to Burt. You really are a muthafucka.

Marc holds his gun to Park's head.

MARC

Back the fuck off. Any one of you bastards even twitches and the girl won't get out of here alive.

KIM (O.S.)

Actually none of you are getting out of here alive.

Marc turns around and finds Kim behind him. He tries to shoot him but Kim easily knocks the gun out of his hand with his cane. Kim then holds up his hand to Marc and flicks his forehead.

The strike is so powerful that it sends Marc slamming down on the floor with a great thud. Park frees herself and attempts an escape but Kim grabs her and lifts her up by her neck.

KIM

Not so fast you little rat.

VOLTAGE

Oi, put Park down now.

Kim glances at the team with a sinister smile.

KIM

Ahh you must be the terrorists running amok in my fortress.

KRIEG

Actually we're prisoners working as hired goons for the US government who sent us here to steal...

Saber and Tank simultaneously bonk the back of Krieg's head.

TANK

Quit running your muthafucking metal mouth.

KRIEG

Sorry.

KIM

Interesting, the US sent a bunch of Uberhuman criminal mercs to rob me. I wonder what the Supreme Leader will think of this.

VOLTAGE

You have to be Director Kim Yong-gon, you're the one in charge of the fortress.

KIM

Looks like someone has done their homework.

VOLTAGE

I've seen your work. Park, Georgie Porgie and the other people you experimented on. What the hell are you trying to do? Build an army of Uberhuman weapons?

KIM

Yes but alas every one of my project's experiments has ended in bitter failure...

Kim points his cane at Park.

KIM (cont'd)

Except for this one. The Asset is by far the most successful specimen my project has ever produced. It's abilities of weather control are impressive and through some experiments, I was able to upgrade it's powers to their ultimate potential. The power to change and alter this world courses through the Asset's very veins. It will be a wonderful tool in my plans.

VOLTAGE

You're gonna have to put your plans on hold, Kim?

KIM

And why would I do that?

Voltage super speeds over to Kim and slugs him. Kim tumbles on the floor and Voltage catches Park. He puts her down and Park celebrates by hugging Voltage's waist.

PARK  
(In Korean)  
You're my number one hero, Ed  
Sheeran.

Voltage sighs. He and Kim walk back to the team.

KIM (O.S.)  
Wow, that was a good punch.

Voltage and Park turn to Kim getting up and casually dusting off his suit.

KIM  
Your punch didn't do any damage but I  
certainly felt it, I'll give you that  
much.

VOLTAGE  
(stunned)  
H-How are you even alive? No normal  
human could have walked off a blow  
like that.

Kim grins.

KIM  
Good thing I'm not human then.

Kim removes his glove and displays a large purple reptilian hand with long claws. Gator recognizes the hand and his eyes widen.

GATOR  
Giant Bowls of Hot Gravy! He's...He's  
an Anunnaki!

ONYX  
Huh? I guess David Icke isn't so  
crazy after all.

KIM  
(chuckling)  
Oh I'm not just any Anunnaki.

Kim turns around. Everyone watches a pair of eyeballs and a set of dentures drop in front of his feet.

Kim turns back to the team. Gator immediately petrifies as an old and horrifying fear consumes him.

Kim's real eyes are slit bright violet pupils with pitch black scleras and his malevolent smile is full of sharp yellow teeth.

KIM (cont'd)

Do you remember me, hatchling. When I butchered your worthless parents. I laughed JUST LIKE THIS!

Kim releases a DEEP and THUNDEROUS laugh as he transforms. He tears through his clothes as his body grows in size and gains greater muscle mass. His skin turns into vibrant purple scales. Sharp and curved horns grow out of his forehead and a long dragon like tail sprouts out his back.

Everyone looks in a mix of existential shock and horror at Kim's towering and grotesque human-reptilian hybrid form.

KIM (cont'd)

I am Decimus the Subjugator. I am Extinction! I am Oblivion! I am your Demise!

Sparks flash in Decimus's mouth before he unleashes a mighty torrent of purple-blue flames. The team, Park and Marc barely escape the fires.

The team and Park bolt for the exit. Decimus comes leaping through the smoke and blocks their path. He wags a claw at them.

DECIMUS

Uh-uh-uh.

He swings his tail and violently smashes the team, scattering each of them across the floor. Only Park is left standing. Decimus then grabs her in his giant hand.

DECIMUS (cont'd)

I will take your power and I will use it to turn this miserable speck of a planet into a habitable world for the Anunnaki Empire. A world that I will rule.

Decimus flies up. Park's screams get Voltage to jump back on his feet and pursue Decimus. He manages to grab the end of Decimus's tail and he hangs on with all of his might.

Decimus flies past the missiles and smashes through the ceiling. A ton of debris comes raining down.

ONYX

Everyone get beside me.

The team quickly gather around Onyx. He holds up his hands and creates a huge barrier made entirely of darkness. The barrier protects them from the debris while the rest of it crashes around them.

A fog of dust and dirt fills up the area. Onyx then turns the barrier into a giant fan that blows away the fog. Onyx dispels the fan and the team glances across at the debris-riddled area.

ONYX (cont'd)

The custodians are gonna have a tough time cleaning up this mess.

They look up at the full moon through the gigantic hole in the ceiling.

SABER

As tough as Voltage is, he ain't gonna last long against that monster. We have to help him.

KRIEG

We can't beat that giant ass dragon alien man? It's impossible.

TANK

We gotta Fritz. Either we beat that scaly muthafucka or it's gonna take over the entire world. I for one don't wanna spend the rest of my muthafucking life working as a manservant for some alien overlords. I did enough of that shit working for the white man and I ain't gonna do it again.

ONYX

Then it is agreed, Operation: Kick the Giant Space Dragon's Ass has commenced. You up for it, Gator?

Onyx finds that Gator isn't with them. They spot a fearful Gator sprinting into the exit.

ONYX (cont'd)

Gator, wait! Don't...

A large muscly fist punches through the debris. Marc, now a colossal brute layered with huge veiny muscles digs his way out and stares at the team with a cold yet vicious glare.

MARC

It's time you bastards learn why I am  
such a successful hunter of  
Uberhumans.

Tank glares back at him.

TANK

The rest of you, get up to the  
surface and help Voltage. I'll stay  
down here and take care of crew cut.

ONYX

But Tank.

SABER

Just do what he says, we can't waste  
anymore time.

Tank smiles and gives Onyx a confident nod. Onyx reluctantly gives in before summoning a large pair of black raven-like wings out of his back.

Tank watches Onyx carry Saber as he flies up to the ceiling. Krieg activates his jet thrusters and follows after them.

MARC

You think you can take me, boy. I am  
a Delta Force operative, an elite  
soldier. You're just some ghetto rat  
and this place is gonna be your tomb.

Tank turns to Marc with a grin.

TANK

You're right about one thing. This  
place is gonna end up as somebody's  
tomb and it ain't gonna be mine.

Marc makes a quick chuckle. Tank and Marc then charge one another and throw their fists. Their fists collide and release an earth-moving shock wave.

EXT. GANGCHEORI FORTRESS COURTYARD - NIGHT

The remaining Soldiers look up at Decimus flying in the sky. He glances at Voltage still hanging on his tail and chuckles.

DECIMUS

You are a persistent little pest.

Decimus whips his tail and sends Voltage plummeting down. The Soldiers scurry out of the way and Voltage lands with a violent crash.

Decimus fires another raging wave of flames that races down. Voltage gets up and outruns the fleeing Soldiers. The flames hit the ground and explode, engulfing the Soldiers in a fiery death.

Voltage manages to hide behind a demolished AFV and watches the fires soar over him. The ground trembles under him and he peeks around the AFV.

Decimus walks out from a wall of smoke. He looks at all the barbecued Soldiers at his feet with a look of complete and utter disdain.

DECIMUS (cont'd)

Humans are such a garbage species.

Decimus morphs his body again and he grows larger and larger. He discards the remains of his human disguise and transforms into his true form, a GIGANTIC and DEMONIC eastern dragon-like purple monster.

DECIMUS (cont'd)

Nothing can be compared to the Anunnaki for we are the ultimate pinnacle of life. We are the divine rulers of the cosmos, ordained by the heavens to conquer all of crea....

A blast of lightning strikes Decimus's arm. He momentarily eases his grip, allowing Park to slip out of his claws and escape.

Decimus catches her running away and tries to fire at her but Voltage suddenly drops down on his head. Voltage summons more lightning in his hands and plants them down, electrocuting Decimus.

DECIMUS (cont'd)

You dare lay your filthy paws on me you hairless ape.

Voltage answers with a cheeky smirk. Murderous rage fills Decimus's eyes and he releases a bloodcurdling roar. He flies straight up into the sky with Voltage barely clinging on to his horns.

Onyx, Saber and Krieg come through the hole that is in the middle of the courtyard. They drop on the ground and ready themselves for battle.

KRIEG  
Alright, let's do...

They find only the burnt corpses of the dead littering the courtyard and the destroyed vehicles and buildings.

KRIEG (cont'd)  
This?

ONYX  
Where the hell are they are?

A small hand taps Krieg's leg. They turn around to see Park. She points her hand up and they see Voltage blasting Decimus with lightning as the monster soars into the clouds.

SABER  
We're gonna need a plane.

INT. NUCLEAR SILO HALL - NIGHT

Gator sits cowering in a corner with his tail wrapped around his body. He catches a glimpse of Tank struggling against Marc but he doesn't move.

He remains in the corner, too afraid to do anything. Gator closes his eyes as his whole body shivers.

BEGIN FLASHBACK: EXT. JUNGLE - DAY - MILLIONS OF YEARS AGO

A younger Gator in tribal armor walks down a forest path with an older ALLIGATOR WARRIOR. The Alligator Warrior pleasantly listens to the peaceful sounds of the jungle and watches a golden dragonfly fly past him.

ALLIGATOR WARRIOR  
You enjoying your first patrol?

GATOR  
Sort of. Warrior life isn't as exciting as I thought it would be.

ALLIGATOR WARRIOR  
Be patient, young one. The exciting parts of your job will arrive sooner than you expect.

The bushes rustle. They stop and bring out their spears. The Alligator Warrior warily looks around while Gator shivers.

Two RED ALLIGATOR BANDITS lunge out from the bushes and charge them. Another two Red Alligator Bandits spring out behind and rush at Gator.

The Alligator Warrior dodges a swinging axe from one Bandit. He takes his spear and drives it through the Bandit's head. The second Bandit skirts around him and thrusts his sword. The Alligator Warrior narrowly evades the attack. He picks up the axe and burrows it deep in the Bandit's head.

Gator pathetically thrusts his spear. The Bandits easily evade and then knock the spear out of his grasp. Gator flees down the path with one Bandit chasing him and the other facing the Alligator Warrior. The Bandit lifts up his club to attack, only to get a sword pierced through his head.

The last Bandit kicks Gator to the ground. Gator huddles himself in terror as the Bandit raises his axe. A spear impales out his chest and his blood splashes on Gator. The Bandit falls down lifelessly and Gator looks up at the Alligator Warrior.

He helps Gator up. Gator hangs his head down in great shame.

GATOR

I'm (beat) I'm sorry for how I acted.  
I was a spineless coward. I don't  
deserve to be a warrior.

ALLIGATOR WARRIOR

Don't beat yourself up. It takes a  
long time to adjust to the life of a  
warrior.

GATOR

But look at how I acted. I brought  
dishonor on our order.

The Alligator Warrior dusts off Gator's spear.

ALLIGATOR WARRIOR

There's no dishonor in feeling fear.  
It is natural and it can keep us safe  
if we learn to properly master it.  
Fear is not evil.

He picks up the spear and turns back to Gator.

ALLIGATOR WARRIOR (cont'd)  
Fear is only evil when will let it  
control us.

He offers the spear back to Gator.

GATOR  
How (beat) How do I conquer fear?

ALLIGATOR WARRIOR  
That's the interesting thing about  
fear. You cannot truly conquer it, no  
one can. All you can do is be brave.

GATOR  
How can I be brave when I'm afraid?

ALLIGATOR WARRIOR  
Bravery isn't having no fear. It is  
having fear but you face it anyway.  
That is what makes a true warrior.

Gator lets the words sink in. He puts on a courageous face  
and takes the spear and holds it to his chest.

GATOR  
I (beat) I will try to be brave.

The Alligator Warrior smiles and places his claws on Gator's  
shoulder.

ALLIGATOR WARRIOR  
I know you will (beat) my son.

END FLASHBACK.

BACK TO PRESENT DAY.

INT. NUCLEAR SILO HALL - NIGHT

Gator reopens his eyes and this time they are full of  
bravery.

INT. LAUNCH SILO - NIGHT

Tank receives a fist to the face and blood gushes out of his  
mouth. Marc knocks him down with a kick and then plants his  
foot on Tank's head. He applies pressure and slowly crushes  
Tank and he does it with a grin.

Gator tackles Marc and sends him tumbling. Gator then helps up Tank.

TANK  
Gator, alright. You finally got your balls back.

GATOR  
No time for a roast, Tank. Throw me up through that hole.

TANK  
What?

GATOR  
Just do it!

Tank shrugs and grabs Gator. He throws him up and Gator goes flying through the air before coming out the hole.

Marc slams his elbow on the back of Tank's head. Tank staggers and throws a clumsy counter punch only for Marc to block it with his hand.

TANK  
How the fuck did you get all roided up?

Marc smiles.

MARC  
A little steroid I like to call the Hercules Formula.

Tank widens his eyes.

TANK  
You (beat) you used the same drug I used.

Marc knees Tank in the stomach. Tank coughs out some blood before Marc slams his arms down on his back. Tank hits the floor with a tremendous thud.

MARC  
I did but unlike you I made far better use of it. I use my powers for my country. You use your powers to flaunt your pathetic ego and beat up deadbeats for cash. I know about your background. How you led a little gang of goons for hire in Miami.  
(MORE)

MARC (cont'd)  
For a Uberhuman, you're quite the  
small fry.

Tank tries to get up but Marc punches him down again. He  
shakes the blood off his knuckles.

MARC (cont'd)  
Superhuman or not, it doesn't change  
the fact that you're nothing but a  
no-name Miami street nigger.

Blood spills through Tank's clenched teeth. He makes heavy  
and slowed breaths.

VOLTAGE (V.O.)  
You may be stronger and tougher than  
me, Tank but you're lacking in style.

Tank's muscles bulge as Marc raises his fists for a final  
blow.

Tank suddenly gets up and wallops Marc in the stomach with a  
THUNDEROUS PUNCH. Blood shoots out of Marc's mouth and he  
falls to his knees.

He looks back at Tank and sees steam drifting off his  
outstretched fist.

MARC  
What the fuck was that?

TANK  
A little style I call Rocket Fist.

Tank spits out a drop of blood and prepares to throw another  
punch.

TANK (cont'd)  
You up for seconds?

EXT. GANGCHEORI FORTRESS COURTYARD - NIGHT

Gator comes up through the hole and makes a neat landing. He  
runs over to the team and Park.

ONYX  
Gator, you made it!

GATOR

Sorry I'm late guys and I'm sorry I ran away too but I know how I can make up for it. I got a plan to take down Decimus. Where is he?

SABER

Check out the light show.

Gator hears thunder. He looks up at the great flashes of lightning in the clouds that sometimes show Voltage and Decimus locked in intense combat.

SABER (cont'd)

Voltage is giving the giant dragon man a good fight but it's only a matter of time before he wears out.

The team and Park then turn to Gator.

SABER (cont'd)

Anyway, what was that plan of yours?

Gator forms a mischievous smile.

INT. LAUNCH SILO - NIGHT

Marc narrowly evades a strike and Tank's fist punches a massive hole in the wall. Marc moves far away from his opponent and rests.

MARC (V.O.)

Shit! If he hits me again with that punch, I'm a goner.

Tank yanks his fist out of the wall and glances at Marc with a bloodstained smile.

TANK

What's the matter? You getting scared, crew cut?

Sweat drips past Marc's slow breathing mouth.

MARC (V.O.)

Where is he getting all that power from?

Marc glances at Tank's arms covered with pulsating veins.

MARC (V.O.) (cont'd)  
Now I get it. He's manipulating his muscles. He's compressing them all to a single point in his body and unleashing it as a massive blast of kinetic energy. He's smart for ghetto trash.

Marc spreads out his arms with a face that says "Bring it On!".

MARC (V.O.) (cont'd)  
But at the end of the day, he's nothing but a street thug and I'm a professional soldier.

MARC  
Come on! Attack me! I can take it!

Tank answers his request by charging Marc and throwing a mighty punch.

TANK  
Rocket...

Marc dodges the strike at the last moment and skirts around Tank.

TANK (cont'd)  
Ah fuck!

Marc puts Tank in a headlock. Tank gasps for air as Marc suffocates the life out of him.

MARC  
You lose, boy!

Marc watches in shock as Tank shrinks.

MARC (cont'd)  
What the fuck!

Tank then uncompresses his muscles and releases a great burst of energy that breaks him out of Marc's hold. He hops back a few steps and grins at Marc.

TANK  
Looks like this no name street nigger is getting the best of you.

Marc hits his breaking point and goes absolutely BERSERK. He storms at Tank like a homicidal maniac.

Tank punches him in the gut but Marc grabs his forearm and breaks it. He then ferociously headbutts Tank and grabs his neck.

Marc plants Tank against the wall and violently drags his head across as he sprints, leaving a trail of blood behind.

He then hurls Tank to the floor and punches him so hard, the entire floor cracks. He continues the beat down by savagely pummeling Tank.

He snatches Tank's leg and throws him against the wall again. He charges but sees Tank is preparing to throw another 'Rocket Fist'. Marc swings a powerful kick as a counter.

At the last second, Tank pulls back his punch and blocks Marc's kick. Tank performs his own roundhouse kick and wallops Marc's head.

TANK (cont'd)

Rocket Foot!

The power of the kick not only snaps Marc's neck but also makes his head turn 180 degrees. Marc crashes on the floor with a mighty rumble and lays there defeated and dead.

Tank pulls himself up. Blood pours from the left side of his face that has been stripped of it's skin. Tank looks up. He beats his chest with his one arm and utters a MANLY ROAR.

EXT. GANGCHEORI FORTRESS COURTYARD - NIGHT

The clouds rumble with thunder and flash with blazing lightning. Voltage flies out from the clouds and Decimus comes out chasing him.

Voltage barely dodges a torrent of flames. He fires back with several bolts of lightning but Decimus easily tanks through them. Decimus swings down his tail and strikes Voltage.

Voltage comes crashing down on the roof of the barracks. Decimus arrives and stomps his claws on Voltage. He coughs out a mess of blood and Decimus looms over him with a sadistic grin.

DECIMUS

You fought valiantly but an ape is still an ape.

Decimus disturbingly splits his mouth open as he readies to unleash another fiery torrent.

GATOR (O.S.)  
Hey, Decimus!

Decimus halts his execution. He looks across the courtyard and sees Gator glaring at him. He makes a cold chuckle.

DECIMUS  
Well if it isn't the little hatchling. Have you come to save your friend?

GATOR  
I've come to kill you and avenge my people.

DECIMUS  
(scoffing)  
And how do you intend to do that, hatchling?

GATOR  
(smirks)  
Why don't you stick around and find out.

Several missiles race towards Decimus and strike his back. They make huge explosions and Decimus roars out in pain.

He turns his head and spots Krieg and Saber on the barracks. Krieg gives him a little wave which spurs Decimus into a violent and vengeful rage.

DECIMUS  
Vile little worms.

Decimus takes flight and shoots out a destructive wave of flames. Krieg and Saber jump out of the way and the flames burn holes in the roof.

Onyx and Park come up beside Gator. Gator gives a nod to Park and she holds out her hands.

She releases a mighty blast of wind that quickly morphs into a tornado. The tornado rushes to Decimus and engulfs him. He is violently shaken and the rushing air extinguishes the fires.

Park pulls her hands back and the tornado dissipates. Decimus dizzily flies around. His vision deblurs for him to see a flying Krieg with Saber on his back.

Saber leaps off Krieg and morphs into his lion form. He lands on Decimus's neck and sinks his claws and teeth deep into his throat. He brutally rips them out and a ton of purple blood splashes all over Saber.

Saber jumps back and morphs into his human form. He lands on the barracks with Krieg.

Decimus tries to block the bleeding and attempts to attack them.

DECIMUS (cont'd)

I'll kill....

A massive shadow moves over him and Decimus looks up at a snow cloud hovering just above him. He looks down at Park with her hand out.

PARK

(In Korean)

Enjoy the rain, asshole.

Park clenches her hand and quickly a bunch of car-sized hail falls out of the cloud. Decimus keeps getting hit with hail and as he darts to escape, a boulder-sized hail smashes him on the head.

He crashes to the ground and a massive wave of smoke and dust bursts across the courtyard.

Onyx creates a huge black sword and offers it to Gator.

ONYX

Big enough?

Gator smiles as he takes the sword.

GATOR

Yes it is. All it needs now is a little flash.

Gator holds the sword to Park. She places one finger on the blade and charges the sword with WHITE LIGHTNING. Gator holds up his lightning-generating sword and it shines up the courtyard.

GATOR (cont'd)

Now it's perfect.

A livid Decimus charges out of the smoke and dust and bolts at Gator.

DECIMUS  
I'll annihilate you all!

Gator storms at Decimus head on with a look of PURE RAGE. He makes a huge leap and strikes down the sword just as Decimus releases a blazing blast of fire.

A titanic explosion of flames, electricity and smoke blasts into the sky.

The smoke gradually clears away and everyone sees a slow breathing and blood-stained Gator standing before Decimus's gruesomely cleaved head. He turns around with a faint smile and a thumbs up.

GATOR  
Decimus just got decimated.

Gator puffs out a bunch of smoke and is about to tip over until Onyx comes over and catches him.

ONYX  
You okay, bro?

GATOR  
I'll live.

ONYX  
How'd it feel man? Getting your revenge.

Gator grins.

GATOR  
Let's just say vengeance is way underrated.

Saber and Krieg help Voltage up. Voltage cracks his neck muscles and flicks some ash off his shoulder.

VOLTAGE  
Thanks. Krieg, why do you have only one arm?

KRIEG  
It's a long story.

SABER  
Well we got the kid and Decimus is good and dead. Now what?

VOLTAGE

We get out of here before North Korea decides to deploy it's entire army up here.

SABER

But how do we get out of here?

Krieg raises his hand.

KRIEG

I have a suggestion.

EXT. SKY - NIGHT

SANTA CLAUS gives the lines a whip as his reindeer pull his flying sleigh over a field of clouds. He has several bags of groceries beside him that he tries to keep from sliding out.

SANTA

Gotta make it on time or else Mrs. Claus is going to give me the business.

Santa hears the booming sounds of a rocket.

SANTA (cont'd)

What is that?

Santa looks down and his eyes go wide as he sees a nuclear missile flying out of the clouds.

SANTA (cont'd)

Holy Crap!

He swerves the sleigh and narrowly misses the missile that darts past him. He watches the missile soar further into the night sky and shakes his fist.

SANTA (cont'd)

Hey! I'm flying here!

A section of the missile is knocked off and it plummets into the clouds below. Onyx jumps out of the hole first carrying Gator and Park. He sprouts a pair of giant raven wings from his back and flies down.

Krieg jumps out next, carrying Saber and uses his jet thrusters to follow Onyx.

Voltage and Tank are the last to step out. They give a nod to each other. They jump and dropkick the missile together.

The missile goes flying out of the Earth's atmosphere and into outer space.

Voltage grabs Tank as they fall. He discharges some electricity from his feet and flies down after the rest of the team into the clouds.

EXT. TOWN BRIDGE - NIGHT - SOUTH KOREA

A drunk middle-aged BUSINESSMAN comes lumbering onto a bridge. He takes another swig from his bottle and rests on the railing. He makes a loud burp and shapes a woozy grin.

BUSINESSMAN

(In Korean)

Oh beer! Sweet delicious beer! You're my only friend in the whole wide world. That counselor can fuck off. I don't have a drinking problem.

He hears strange noises and looks up. He drops his jaw as he witnesses the team flying down from the sky. They land on the bridge and glance at him.

TANK

Evening.

The team then casually walks off. The Businessman looks at his bottle and gives his head a scratch.

BUSINESSMAN

(In Korean)

The counselor may have some points after all.

EXT. US AIRBASE - DAY - SOUTH KOREA

Harry waits by his personal jet with a company of US SOLDIERS. He checks his watch before his phone rings. He answers it.

GENERAL 1 (V.O.)

Have the Hatchet-Men arrived yet, Morell?

HARRY

No, sir. I'm still waiting. They should be here...

Harry sees the team and Park walking over to him. He shapes a devious smirk.

HARRY (cont'd)  
Well speak of the devil. Sir, I'll  
call you back after I acquire the  
Asset.

Harry closes his phone and stuffs it in his pocket. He puts  
on a fake, welcoming smile when he greets the team.

HARRY (cont'd)  
Well if it isn't my beloved Hatchet-  
Men. I had some doubts but you proved  
me wrong. Congrats, fellas.

VOLTAGE  
Thanks.

HARRY  
Where's Burt and Marc?

VOLTAGE  
They didn't make it.

A beat. Harry shrugs his shoulders.

HARRY  
That's a real shame, they were good  
soldiers. (beat) Moving on.

Harry glances at Park.

HARRY (cont'd)  
I see you have brought the Asset.  
Excellent work, gents. I'll see that  
your sentences are lightened when you  
get back to Tartarus. Now hand it  
over, I'll take it from here.

Voltage stands protectively in front of Park.

VOLTAGE  
No.

HARRY  
Excuse me.

TANK  
You heard him, CIA boy. Park ain't  
going anyway with you.

The rest of the team stands with Voltage in protecting Park.

Harry smirks. He snaps his fingers and the US Soldiers quickly surround the team and take aim. He takes out the remote from his front pocket and tauntingly waves it.

HARRY

Y'all shouldn't be so quick to step out of line. One little click of this remote and all of you will be going to join Batman in...

VOLTAGE

We know about Project Titan.

Harry freezes. His smirk dissolves into a look of quiet shock and fury.

HARRY

What did you say?

VOLTAGE

Project Titan. A little scheme conjured up by your superiors, The Boys in Virginia. They arranged and funded the creation of the Titan Mutagen, a drug capable of giving superpowers to regular people. They had it developed in South Korea and they had you, one of the project's key ringleaders kidnap a large number of children to use as experiment subjects.

Some of the US Soldiers have looks of horror.

VOLTAGE (cont'd)

Park here was the only survivor of your project. The rest of the kids didn't make it. You were going to have her killed so you could harvest her DNA to make another copy of the Titan Mutagen. That was the plan until the North Koreans kidnapped Park and threatened to tell the world about the shady shit you were up to so you wouldn't come after her. That's why you sent us, the Hatchet-Men to go save her.

TANK

Interesting fact about the Hatchet-Men, pencil-neck. We weren't the first team in your program.

(MORE)

TANK (cont'd)

You have a long history of putting together teams of Uberhuman convicts and sending them on covert missions to fix up clandestine shit the good old US of A was pulling behind the scenes. A lot of previous Hatchet-Men teams died and for those that succeeded, (beat) well you rewarded their efforts by liquidating them. I had my fair share of working for bad bosses but you take the cake.

SABER

We heard about the plane crash in Pyongyang on the news. We did a little homework and found out it was your doing. I might be a stone-cold killer but a guy like you makes me wanna hurl.

HARRY

How did you find out about all of this?

VOLTAGE

It was all on Burt's phone. Every message, every file, every bit of sensitive information we found on there. We know everything, Harry including the fact that the whole point of this mission was never about stopping a dictatorship or protecting the US or the free world. You and your buddies just wanted to make some money.

Harry smiles and sarcastically claps his hands.

HARRY

Way to go, Sherlock. You found out about all the things I did. Project Titan, the Hatchet-Men, the little plane incident, every one of my schemes from A to fucking Z. So what?

VOLTAGE

(disgusted)

So what? That's your reply? How could you do so many terrible things and not give a shit?

HARRY

Buddy, if I gave a shit in my line of work, I wouldn't make a penny. I'm a CIA guy, it's what I do. Hell, I once sold my wife to a demented sex trafficker for some cash and blow. I had nothing but endless good nights of sleep from that day onward.

TANK

What the fuck is up with you? I ain't no saint myself but even I got standards. You're just a greedy soulless bastard.

HARRY

(scoffing)

Standards! Let me tell you something about standards you Miami street monkey. Standards don't exist. Along with God and philosophy, it's fake nonsensical horseshit. Money though is definitely real and it runs the whole fucking world. People can delude themselves into thinking that making money isn't everything in life but the truth is (beat) money is the only thing matters. Money buys happiness, not love or any of that pussy hippie shit. Bottom line is that you can either buy your way into this world or get thrown into the garbage and get fucking burned.

Harry points a taunting finger at the team.

HARRY (cont'd)

And speaking of burning garbage, I gotta dispose of some trash that consists of a soulless ginger, a stinking nigger, a dirty Turk, an albino freak, a fat over-sized iguana and a dumb metal kraut. What do you think of that?

VOLTAGE

I think that's all I needed to hear.

Harry raises an eyebrow. Voltage holds up Burt's phone and Harry's eyes widen when he sees the recording icon on the screen. Voltage taps the phone to replay the recording.

HARRY (PHONE)

Way to go, Sherlock. You found out about all the things I did. Project Titan, the Hatchet-Men, the little plane incident, every one of my schemes from A to fucking Z. So what?

Voltage replays another recording.

HARRY (PHONE) (cont'd)

Buddy, if I gave a shit in my line of work, I wouldn't make a penny. I'm a CIA guy, it's what I do. Hell, I once sold my wife to a demented sex trafficker for some cash and blow. I had nothing but endless good nights of sleep from that day onward.

Voltage puts away the phone. He, Park and the team all smirk at Harry.

VOLTAGE

Isn't technology wonderful.

Harry is quick to go apeshit.

HARRY

You bunch of fucking cunts!

Harry attempts to push the button on the remote. Onyx's shadow shifts into a serpent with sharp teeth that dashes to Harry and bites off his arm.

The remote falls out of Harry's dismembered arm and Voltage catches it.

Harry screams in horror at his blood-gushing stump before the serpent trips him and he collapses, his phone slips out of his pocket and opens. The serpent returns to Onyx and he pats it on the head before the serpent shapes back into his shadow.

The US Soldiers attempt to shoot but some death glares from Krieg and Gator intimidate them into punking out.

Harry pathetically tries to block the bleeding. He hears his phone answering and glances at it.

GENERAL 1 (V.O.)

You there, Harry?

HARRY

Sir, please! You have to help me.  
Tell my men to shoot those fucking  
Uberhumans.

GENERAL 1 (V.O.)

No can do, bud.

HARRY

W-What.

GENERAL 1 (V.O.)

You screwed up, Harry. We heard  
everything. You gave away Project  
Titan and every other activity you  
were behind. They recorded what you  
said and we can't run the risk of  
involving our group any further in  
this debacle. You're on your own and  
do try to remember to end a phone  
call properly, pencil-neck.

HARRY

You fork-tongued double-crossing old  
fucks!

A shadow looms over Harry. He fearfully looks up at Voltage  
staring down at him. Voltage picks up his phone.

HARRY (cont'd)

Pl-please, don't kill me. I'll give  
you anything you want, anything at  
all. Just name it and I'll get it for  
you.

VOLTAGE

You have nothing to offer me, Harry  
but I ain't gonna kill you.

Voltage stands aside for Park who menacingly glares at  
Harry.

VOLTAGE (cont'd)

That honor belongs to her.

Park advances on Harry.

HARRY

Listen little girl, I-I know I took  
you away from your family and  
experimented on you b-but if you let  
me go, I can...

Park shuts up Harry by planting her hand on his mouth. She gives him the quiet gesture as wisps of snow and frost generate from her hand and slither through Harry's nose and eyes. Park takes her hand away and she smiles sadistically.

Harry begins to cough and his coughing becomes more violent and uncontrollable. His body writhes and he vomits out blood and snow. He gets on his knees and claws his head before sharp icicles pierce out all over his face. His head explodes and on his neck stump is a spiky block of ice covered in blood and brains.

The US Soldiers and even some members of the team have disturbed looks as they watch the block of ice slip off Harry's corpse and smash on the ground.

TANK

Muthafucka had it coming but still,  
(beat) it ain't a pretty sight to  
watch.

Voltage holds Harry's phone to his ear.

VOLTAGE

Hello, hello.

GENERAL 1 (V.O.)

Who is this?

VOLTAGE

Voltage. I take it that you're  
Harry's bosses. The Boys in Virginia?

GENERAL 1 (V.O.)

You would be correct. I assume you  
still have the recording.

VOLTAGE

Yeah and I'm gonna upload it to the  
internet along with every other bit  
of info from Burt's phone so that the  
whole world knows about your little  
pet project.

GENERAL 1 (V.O.)

I see and what would it take to stop  
you from doing that?

VOLTAGE

A couple of things. One, you promise  
to leave Park Hyun-min alone and  
never come after her. Two, you don't  
come after me or any of my teammates.

(MORE)

VOLTAGE (cont'd)

And as an extra incentive to keep you from doing something stupid like say breaking your promise, not only will I upload all the information to the net, I will personally hunt you and all of your friends down myself (beat) and I promise that I'll kill all of you.

Voltage listens to General 1 chuckling.

GENERAL 1 (V.O.)

You're hardcore, son. Alright, you got a deal. We won't come after the girl or any of your pals or you either.

VOLTAGE

Good.

GENERAL 1 (V.O.)

You know, son, Harry was a good earner but he was a worm and a leech who got too hungry, ended up devouring himself. But you (beat), there's something unique about you. You get shit done and you ain't afraid to get your hands dirty if you have to, not a lot of superheroes are willing to do that but you're the exception. You would have made for an excellent agent if you worked for us.

VOLTAGE

Not interested.

GENERAL 1 (V.O.)

Worth a shot.

VOLTAGE

Just tell me one thing. What was the point of Project Titan? Did you want more money and status?

GENERAL 1 (V.O.)

Those were really side benefits to the operation. At the heart of it all we wanted to break new ground in the arms industry by introducing a revolutionary weapon. Oppenheimer had the atomic bomb, Teller had the hydrogen bomb and the Nazis invented ICBMs.

(MORE)

GENERAL 1 (V.O.) (cont'd)

We wanted our own WMD and that came in the form of the Titan Mutagen. It would have created superhuman weapons that we could sell across the globe and make gangbusters out of him. The project would have immortalized us in military history, (beat) also it would have looked good on our resumes when we join the private sector.

VOLTAGE

Don't you have enough money and power already?

GENERAL 1

Son, enough is never enough.

Voltage angrily crushes the phone and tosses away the remains. He gives the US Soldiers a deathly cold glare and it's enough to send them running.

Voltage takes Park's hand and they leave along with the team.

GATOR

I guess we're no longer working for the US government.

TANK

Halle-fucking-lujah! About time I stop working for the white man. From this day hence I'm gonna be working for myself.

ONYX

As what?

A beat. Tank scratches his chin as he thinks.

TANK

Shit, I don't know.

VOLTAGE

You could be a superhero like me.

TANK

You serious? Me? A muthafucking superhero?

VOLTAGE

It might not be your dream job but it's also your only real option other than going back to Miami and working as a thug for hire which I'm sure you're dying to get back to.

TANK

Fuck (beat), you're right. Fine I'll be a superhero but I'll be a professional superhero who gets paid like in any other job.

VOLTAGE

So you'll be like a mercenary?

TANK

No, I'll be a professional vigilante or in a more welcoming term a 'Hero for Hire'.

GATOR

I wanna be a Hero for Hire.

ONYX

Count me in too.

TANK

Alright. How about you, Voltage. Wanna join up?

Voltage thinks it over.

VOLTAGE

Screw it, I'm in. I gotta make money somehow.

KRIEG

I want to be a superhero too.

SABER

A Nazi superhero, that's (beat) interesting.

VOLTAGE

What about you, Saber? You in?

SABER

Well if it means not going back to prison, then sure I'll give this superhero shtick a try.

TANK

Then it's settled. Today this merry group of heroes for hire has been founded and the world shall know us as (beat) 'Tank and Friends'.

The team gives Tank very unimpressed looks.

TANK (cont'd)

Well 'Tank and Friends' is more of an suggestion than anything.

KRIEG

How about the 'Super Nazis'.

TANK

Ain't even gonna swing at that.

VOLTAGE

How about the 'Crime-Smiters'.

SABER

Sounds like the best name so far.

TANK

We'll keep work shopping names but for now, our group we'll be called the Crime-Smiters.

ONYX

Sounds good to me. So what's our first mission gonna be?

VOLTAGE

Our first mission is getting Park back home.

Voltage gently rubs Park's hair and she smiles.

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD STREET - DAY - SEOUL

Park nervously stands before the gate of her parents' house. She turns to Voltage and the team.

VOLTAGE

It's okay. Ed Sheeran and his friends will be right here to back you up. Go on, go see your parents.

Park nods to him. She draws in a deep breath before opening the gate and runs up the path to the front door.

She hesitates to knock. Park turns to the team who all give her a thumbs up. She knocks on the door.

The door opens and Park's MOTHER and FATHER answer. They instantly freeze when they see Park.

MOTHER & FATHER  
(In Korean)  
Park!

Park quickly bursts into joyful tears and so does her parents.

PARK  
(In Korean)  
Mummy! Daddy!

Park runs up to them and they embrace her.

MOTHER  
(In Korean)  
Thank God! Thank God you're alive,  
Park!

FATHER  
(In Korean)  
Park, you have no idea how much we  
missed you. How did you get here?

PARK  
(In Korean)  
Ed Sheeran got me home.

Her Mother and Father let her go and she has very confused looks.

FATHER  
(In Korean)  
What?

MOTHER  
(In Korean)  
Ed Sheeran got you home?

PARK  
(In Korean)  
Yes, yes he did. He's right over...

Park turns around to find that Voltage and the team are gone.

PARK (cont'd)  
There?

Her Mother and Father share puzzled looks.

FATHER  
(In Korean)  
Let's just get you inside, dear.

MOTHER  
(In Korean)  
You can tell us all about what  
happened, Park.

Park takes one last sad look at the empty street as her  
parents take her inside and close the door behind them.

CUT TO BLACK

THE END













