

TB

HELLS PASS

By

David Parkin

Based on

Dante's "Inferno"

August 15, 2010

Scooty Woop Entertainment
Frankie Lindquist / Mary Cybriwsky
(310) 749 - 4712 / (310) 210 - 9403
info@scootywoopentertainment.com

WGA Registered

The Light

Briar Patch

Lake of Ice

Valley of the Giants

Valley of the Guardians

The River Acheron

Red Cliff Bar

Judecca

Forest of Suicides

Graveyard

The River Styx

Hells Pass

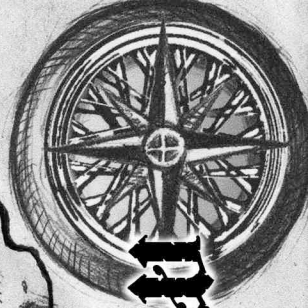
L I M B ©

Flats of the Lustful

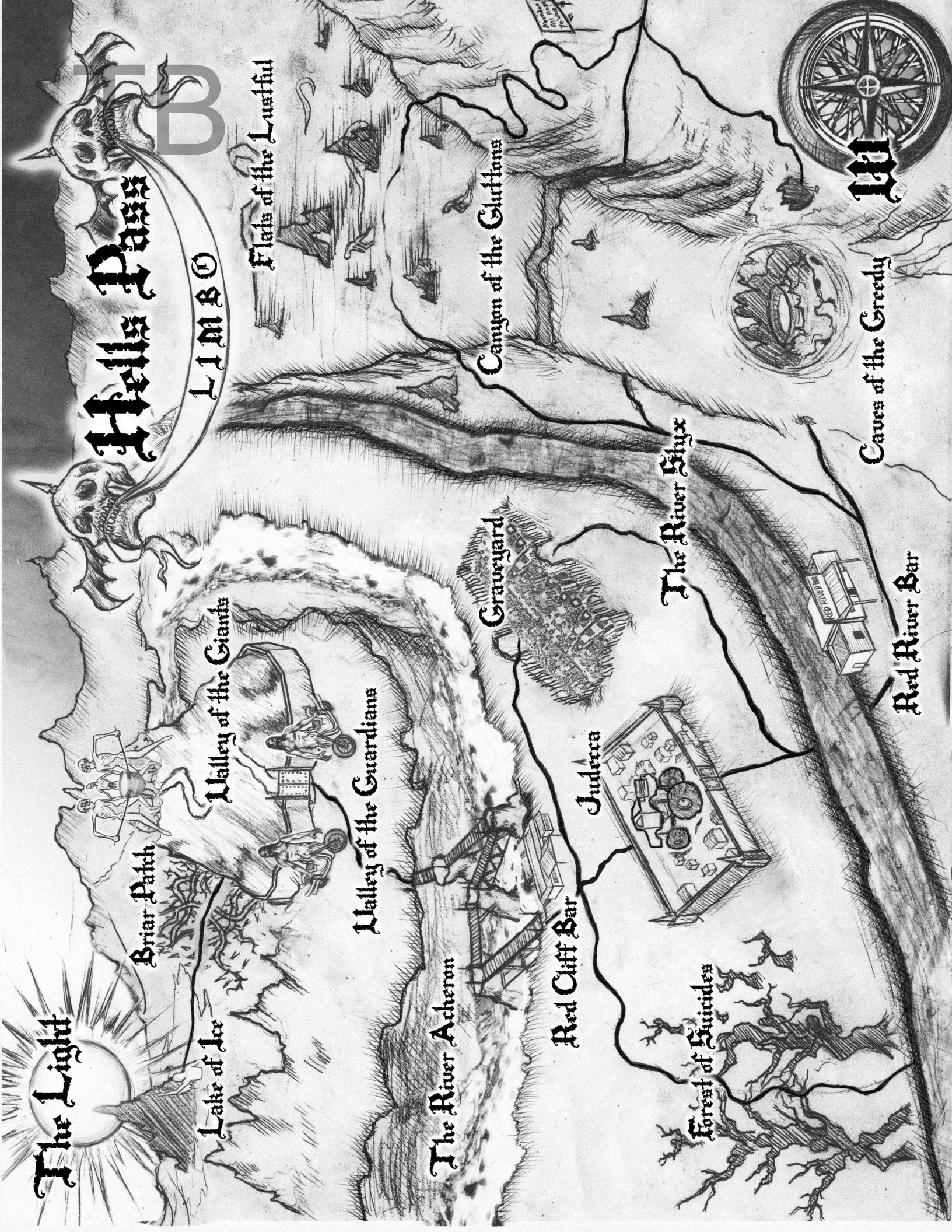
Canyon of the Gluttons

Caves of the Greedy

Red River Bar



W



TB

EXT. SOUTHWEST DESERT - DAY

A lonely road stretches through a vast desert. An eagle screech echoes off the red rock formations in the distance. A BLACK 1969 GTO JUDGE appears over a rise in the road distorted by the heat from the sun-scorched sand.

INT. SEAN'S CAR - DAY

SEAN KELLY (32) sits behind the wheel. His sideburns and slicked back blonde hair reveal his attempt at a cool demeanor.

The sky reflects off the car's polished chrome. We see the leather seats, the stereo, the wheels, the fenders, and finally, what lies in the back seat...

INT. BACK SEAT - DAY

ISABELLE, (33) a stunning Latina in a short sexy red dress and handcuffs lays across the back, her shapely legs tied at the ankles. Although nervous, she remains beautiful and oddly enough, comfortable.

EXT. DESERT WASH - DAY.

The car pulls off the road, stopping alone in the stark landscape. Sean exits and opens the back door. He pulls a SWITCHBLADE from his pocket, leans in and clicks it open.

SEAN

You know what this knife cost me?
Fifteen bucks... I don't spend a
lot on knives. This one still cuts
deep, it'll do what a knife can do.
And if I were to, say... leave it
inside a man, or need to dispose of
it in any way, I'm only out fifteen
bucks instead of two hundred or
however much a nice knife costs...
Two hundred I've heard.

Isabelle lowers her eyebrows, unaffected by this veiled threat. She stares Sean down with sheer contempt. Sean cuts the rope around Isabelle's ankles as she looks to her surroundings, confused.

ISABELLE

(Spanish accent)
You're the only one here?
(MORE)

ISABELLE (CONT'D)

Have you ever done this before? You know who my husband is don't you?

Sean pulls Isabelle from the car, annoyed. Isabelle throws Sean's hands off her with her elbow. (I can manage myself)

She takes one step, and slips, falling forward. Sean catches her, and helps her to her feet. (Oh yeah?)

SEAN

Yes I have, and yes I do.

ISABELLE

Then you know he'll come with many men, and guns. He won't let you get away with what you did to my son.

SEAN

Did he tell you I killed him?

Isabelle nods.

SEAN (CONT'D)

Then it sounds like YOU don't know who your husband is lady.

Isabelle quiets at this, fighting back emotion. Sean closes the door and escorts her across the warm desert sand.

They both stop at a long chain resting in the dirt. He picks up an end running through a rusty metal loop fixed to the desert floor. Sean locks the chain to Isabelle's handcuffs with a padlock.

A shimmer of two BMWs, one white and one black catch their eye over the opposite hill. Isabelle studies Sean, his hands shaking a bit.

ISABELLE

You scared?

SEAN

Turn around.

ISABELLE

I don't blame you.

Sean and Isabelle stand in the burning sun, silent for a moment.

ISABELLE (CONT'D)

You took him, you threatened to kill him if we didn't pay. Then you killed him regardless.

SEAN

You really take me as a heartless killer? How in the hell is that good business?

Isabelle finally drops the tough girl facade, and turns to Sean with general concern in her eye.

ISABELLE

If not you, then who?

Sean stands emotionless, his sunglasses reflecting Isabelle's shapely form as the two cars approach in the distance.

SEAN

Like I said, you don't know your husband.

Isabelle turns back to the desert road, a tear in her eye. Sean pulls a black hood from his pocket.

ISABELLE

And you don't know me.

Sean pulls the hood over Isabelle's head.

EXT. DESERT WASH - DAY

The two cars stop fifty yards across the desert from Sean. The doors open and out step FOUR MEN.

SIMON CHU (40), A well dressed Asian man, puts on his sunglasses. He looks over the beautiful canyon, glowing orange from the light of the rising sun.

His driver CHIN (25) rests against the hood of his car. He wears a pair of thick coke bottle glasses. With his black suit, he looks like an Asian Buddy Holly.

Chin's cockiness has him unconcerned about the situation. He fiddles with his car keys, almost bored.

From the other car step SID and ACE, (30) two tough looking black twin brothers. They tuck pistols behind their backs and move into position behind Simon, their cleanliness standing out amongst the dust.

SID

Don't tell me he attempts this shakedown solo?

Sid and Ace laugh.

ACE
Good, his death will be...
complaisant.

SID
Amenable...

ACE
Acquiescent...

SEAN AND ISABELLE'S SIDE

Sean exhales, trying not to look apprehensive.

SEAN
He brought some friends, you were
right.

ISABELLE
(From inside the hood)
Sid and Ace, the Twins?

SEAN
Yeah, and a little Asian guy with
glasses.

ISABELLE
(Cold)
Oh God, that's Chin... The blind
swordsman.

Sean squints, sizing the men up, shaking a concerned look off
his face.

SEAN
The what?

ISABELLE
You're a criminal, and you don't
know who Simon's assassin is?

SEAN
I'm a race car driver.

ISABELLE
(Indignant)
Who kidnaps people on the side?

SEAN
(Serious)
That's right.

TB

SIMON, CHIN, SID, AND ACE'S SIDE

Chin turns and pulls a large leather bag from the car. He approaches the other end of the fifty yard long chain. Chin sets the bag down and opens it. With contempt, he holds a few bundles of cash in the air to Sean.

Sean nods from afar. Chin closes the bag and fastens its handle to the chain with a pad lock. Chin stands, winds up, and throws the key. It jingles through the air and lands in the dust ten yards from Sean.

SEAN AND ISABELLE'S SIDE

Sean's eyes move to the key, then to Isabelle's tight red dress, the color in direct contrast to the brown of the desert.

Sean pulls the hood off Isabelle's head. Isabelle looks to a scowling Simon. Isabelle's cocky attitude melts into panic and fear at the look on her husbands face across the way.

ISABELLE

(Under her breath)

How much is the ransom?

SEAN

None ya business...

ISABELLE

PLEASE?!

SIMON, CHIN, SID, AND ACE'S SIDE

Simon's men stand straight, straining to see her.

SIMON

What kind of woman steals half a million dollars from me, then expects to get bailed out of something like this?

SID

She doesn't know you know.

SIMON

She'll know tonight when I slit her throat.

Sid and Ace look to each other, impressed with Simon's rage.

TB

SEAN AND ISABELLE'S SIDE

Sean looks to Isabelle, concerned about her mood change.

SEAN
Fifty grand, why?

Isabelle's eyes focus on Simon, who stares back at her without emotion.

ISABELLE
I'll pay you twice that to get me
outta' here right now.

SEAN
WHAT!?

ISABELLE
A hundred grand...

Sean laughs this off, nervous at this sudden desperation. He reaches into his pocket for a HELLO KITTY KEY RING fastened to a handcuff key. Sean throws the key through the air, landing with a puff of dust thirty yards from the four men.

ISABELLE (CONT'D)
He found out, I can see it in his
eyes! You know what he's capable
of, please!

SEAN
Found out what?

ISABELLE
I don't have time to explain...

SEAN
How dumb do you think I am?

Sean pushes Isabelle from behind. Isabelle tries to hide her resistance from Simon as she pleads.

ISABELLE
PLEASE?!

SEAN
GO!

Sean gives a final push. Isabelle starts walking slow toward her husband, panic growing on her face.

SEAN (CONT'D)

And goodbye.
(To himself)
Jesus...

SIMON, CHIN SID AND ACE'S SIDE

Simon clears his throat, a look of complete disdain in his eye.

SIMON

Do me a favor, when the Bitch is in our hands, put one through those douche bag sunglasses of his will you?

Chin stands in silence. Sid and Ace smile.

SID

Absolutely.

ACE

Unreservedly.

SID

(To Ace)
Good one.

SEAN AND ISABELLE'S SIDE

As Isabelle walks away from Sean, the chain tightens and moves through the metal loop, pulling the bag of money toward him.

SEAN

(To himself, looking to
Isabelle)
That's right, keep walking you nut job.

Isabelle continues to move, slowly trading places with the money... Once she gets close enough to see the anger in her husband's eyes, she stops.

Simon and his men take a step forward. Sean drops his shoulders.

SEAN (CONT'D)

(To himself)
Whoa whoa, don't do this to me.

Isabelle looks to Simon, he looks back angry. She turns to Sean and bites her lip in an apologetic panic. Sean's eyes widen (Oh shit) as Simon's face flushes with fury.

Isabelle runs back toward Sean, her hands still bound to the chain.

Simon, Sid and Ace pull their guns. Sean jumps through the window of the GTO and floors it.

ISABELLE
(To Sean)
No STOP!

A wall of dust grows behind the car as its tires burn through the sand. The three guns blaze as Chin calmly lights a cigarette behind them.

The GTO turns a wide circle around the scene toward the bag of money, heading past Simon.

Sean bends out of his open door to grab the satchel. Isabelle, in the path of the car turns and runs. The chain tightens and pulls the bag from Sean's reach.

Simon, furious, aims his gun from Sean to his wife and pulls the trigger. As the gun goes off, the car passes Isabelle.

INT. SEAN'S CAR - DAY

Isabelle dives into the open passenger window as the bullet sinks into the car door.

SEAN
No no no, this is your mess you
clean it up!

ISABELLE
Get us out of here!

Bullets rain in on Sean, whizzing past his head.

SEAN
God Damn it!

Isabelle's chain tightens, pulling her arms back out the window. Sean looks to the bag of money at the other end of the chain.

He lets go of the wheel, grabs Isabelle's cuffs, and wraps the chain around the passenger headrest. The chain pulls tight and yanks the ring in the ground free.

On his way to the highway, Sean opens his door, bends, and scoops the money keys from the sand.

Sean looks in the rearview, fuming.

SEAN (CONT'D)

You just killed us BOTH, you know that?...

ISABELLE

We were dead anyway...

SEAN

I had a PLAN, holy GOD!

Sean shifts his growling engine. Behind them the two cars gain fast.

EXT. HIGHWAY - DAY.

Outside a narrow canyon, the GTO races past an old sign reading "HELLS PASS." The bag of money drags behind them on the chain. Simon and his men gain in hot pursuit.

INT. SEAN'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

Sean white-knuckles the wheel as his V8 engine hurls them down the blacktop. His worried look spreads to Isabelle as he drives. The two pursuers humming close behind them.

ISABELLE

You said you had a plan before?

SEAN

It didn't involve you.

ISABELLE

It would have saved you?

Sean regards her with contempt.

SEAN

Home free...

Isabelle thinks for a moment. Then turn's to Sean, tears forming in her eyes.

ISABELLE

I loved him... My son.

Sean quiets, gripping the wheel in anger.

SEAN

Funny thing, he didn't seem to know that.

ISABELLE

I took money from Simon, I was preparing to get us both out from under him before you showed up!

SEAN

(Unsympathetic)

Then it looks like we both got problems lady.

Isabelle sits back hard, fighting tears, her arms folded. Sean's eyes suddenly widen at what he sees ahead.

The shapes of THREE BIKERS appear on the road in the distance, heading toward Sean and Isabelle.

ISABELLE

Are they from your biker gang?

SEAN

Yup.

ISABELLE

(Hopeful)

They can help us?

SEAN

No, they're here to kill me.

ISABELLE

What?

Isabelle turns white.

SEAN

This was kind of my last chance with them.

ISABELLE

Oh God.

EXT. HELL'S PASS HIGHWAY - DAY.

The three bikers ride low, tearing over the black top with the hellish groans of their choppers.

LEO WHEELER (45) a long haired, un-groomed biker rides out front. The "DANTE'S HOARD" patch on his leather jacket reads "LEO THE LION".

TB

Leo is flanked on his left side by TOBER, (43) a hulk of a Viking in a leather vest. "TOBER" is printed on his patch.

On Leo's right rides MYRA (35), her shapely form shines through her tight jeans, leather jacket and tattoos. Her patch reads "ONE EYED MYRA".

All three of them wear a terrifying smile as they ride toward Sean.

INT. SEAN'S CAR - DAY.

Isabelle looks to Sean concerned, her hair blowing in the wind.

Sean looks fast and turns off a dirt road, peeling out in the dust and stopping in a pullout marked "SCENIC VIEW." Simon and his men follow. The bikers turn down the path as well.

Sean stops the car before a panoramic view of the desert canyon in the distance. He takes the money from Isabelle's lap and places a pistol from his belt in the glove compartment.

Sean moves to open the door, Isabelle places a hand on his arm, stopping him. She looks to Sean, not knowing what to say.

Sean looks out the back window as Simon, his men, and the three bikers pull to a stop. He turns back to Isabelle.

SEAN

Again... goodbye.

Isabelle looks to the rearview mirror in panic as Sean gets out and slams the door.

EXT. HELLS PASS SCENIC VIEW - DAY

Simon, Chin, Sid, Ace, Leo, Tober, and Myra stand and glare at Sean in silence for a moment.

Sean looks back to a hiking trail leading from the viewpoint down the canyon.

SEAN

I just want to say...

LEO

What, you ain't even gonna put up a fight?

SEAN

I want this to be over...

LEO

Oh, it's gonna be over real soon.

Sean turns to run toward the trail, he makes it two steps then... BANG! Simon's crew jumps as a bullet streaks through Sean's torso. He falls dead instantly, the money rolling a few feet from him in the dust.

Leo tucks a smoking pistol into his belt, walking toward Sean's body. He bends and picks up the satchel.

LEO (CONT'D)

(So Simon can't hear)

You died like you lived... A PUSSY.

Leo moves to Simon and drops the money at his feet, he and his men stand silent.

LEO (CONT'D)

One wanted individual, disposed of in Hells Pass. I think fifty grand will cover it.

Sid and Ace both stifle a laugh, Simon raises an eyebrow.

SIMON

We were here first, we could have taken care of it ourselves.

LEO

This is our canyon Fu Manchu.

Suddenly Simon pulls his gun and fires. BANG! Leo moves, startled as the bullet zips past his head. Isabelle, having gotten out of the car yelps and falls. Leo looks to her, then back to Simon.

LEO (CONT'D)

We'll take care of that one for good measure.

Simon doesn't budge.

SIMON

This is your canyon because I let it be your canyon.

Leo drops his brow, upset at this.

LEO

Hey hey hey.

TB

Tober and Myra both approach behind Leo, placing their hands on their pistols. Sid and Ace see this and reach for theirs.

Just then, A FOURTH BIKE roars into the circle.

A hardened, leathered, and scowling BOSS WHEELER (58) rides a stained chopper onto the scene. His beard and hair trimmed, looking decidedly less smelly than his younger brother Leo.

He looks to the two bodies, trying to hide the shock and dismay from Simon.

Simon nods to Wheeler.

SIMON
You Boss Wheeler?

Wheeler dismounts.

WHEELER
Eah.

SIMON
Your boy is trying to shake me
down.

Wheeler survey's the situation, looking to Sid and Ace, with their hands on their pistols.

WHEELER
Free of charge.

Leo deflates, rolling his eyes at his brother's cowardice. Without a word, Chin picks up the bag and the four men head for their cars.

Leo approaches Wheeler.

LEO
(Whispering)
Way to go Chief, the Kid was about
to pay off after all.

WHEELER
(Whispering)
I told you not to hurt him.

LEO
(Indifferent)
Him or me brother.

TOBER
(Loud enough for all to
hear)
(MORE)

TOBER (CONT'D)

I don't know what you saw in that kid anyway Boss.

Myra, Leo, and Wheeler's eyes grow wide. Sid and Ace stop and turn around.

SID

Wait a minute...

ACE

...You knew him?

Instantly Leo throws his hands in the air.

LEO

We had NO idea he was doing this.

Sid and Ace pull their guns. Tober, Myra, and Leo pull theirs. Wheeler tries to interrupt, but falls silent by a BANG from Simon's gun.

Wheeler falls, dead. Leo returns fire BANG BANG. His bullets miss Simon. BANG BANG, Sid and Ace open fire, taking out Leo. Tober runs toward the car, one gun in each hand blazing, BANG BANG BANG both Sid and Ace fall.

Chin slides behind a BMW. Tober smiles, and approaches the little man.

TOBER

Come here four eyes.

Chin quickly uses his Kung Fu skills to disarm the enormous biker. He then spins and breaks Tober's neck in a quick and silent move.

As Chin bends to pick up Tober's guns, he freezes. Myra holds her pistol to his head and fires. BANG. Blood sprays inside Chin's thick glasses and he falls to the ground.

Suddenly the roar of an engine sounds. Myra rounds to see Simon backing his car up. She opens fire, sending bullets through the front tire, the hood, and the window.

INT. SIMON'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

Glass explodes over Simon as he cranks the stick to drive. Myra reaches into the car, grabbing him by the throat. They struggle as Simon's hand moves to the gun on the floor behind him.

T B
 BANG BANG BANG BANG! Simon fills Myra full of lead, leaving her limp body bleeding over his lap. He kicks her into the dust, then exits the wrecked car.

EXT. HELL'S PASS SCENIC VIEW - CONTINUOUS

Simon moves through the carnage to Sid and fumbles through his jacket for his keys.

Just as Simon sounds the alarm chirp, BANG a shot zips through his neck. He falls, slowly choking on his own blood.

Simon looks to Isabelle, who lays over Sean, holding a smoking gun. Slowly her hands go limp, the gun hitting the dirt as she dies.

The sun moves across the sky, the shadows shifting over the lifeless eyes of Sean, Isabelle, Wheeler, Leo, One Eyed Myra, Tober, Chin, Sid, Ace, and Simon Chu.

EXT. SOMEWHERE IN THE SOUTHWEST - DAY (FLASHBACK)

(THREE DAYS AGO)

Alone in the desert sits a ramshackle trailer held together by particle board and duct tape. Sean's GTO is parked outside.

INT. TRAILER BATHROOM- DAY

Sean sits on a closed toilet seat. He studies the switchblade in his hand.

SEAN

You know how much this knife cost me? Fifteen bucks. This one still cuts deep, still does what a knife will do. And if I were to...

MITCHELL

...Do you practice that speech in the mirror?...

MITCHELL (15) a disheveled Hispanic kid sits tied up in the bath tub. He looks to Sean, unimpressed by the speech.

SEAN

What?

MITCHELL

You think all your victims are intimidated by that or just the dumb ones?

SEAN

Wow, I can't wait to get rid of you.

Sean closes the knife and tucks it in his pocket with a frown.

MITCHELL

You're dealing with the wrong guy, my Step Dad hates me.

Sean changes his regard toward Mitchell at this. He leans over and uncomfortably pats the kid on the shoulder, feeling sorry for him.

SEAN

Look, between you and me, this is the best part of my job... I bring families together.

Sean leans back, proud of his way with words. He smiles as he punches numbers on an out of date cordless phone. He looks to Mitchell as it rings on the other side.

SEAN (CONT'D)

What about your Mom?

MITCHELL

He doesn't care about her either.

Mitchell looks down to his decaying sneakers, embarrassed to say it out loud.

SEAN

No, I mean...

Suddenly the other line answers.

SEAN (CONT'D)

(In his toughest voice)
Simon Chu, the time has come to talk about the fate of Mitchell...

Sean's brow drops, as the other side cuts him off.

SEAN (CONT'D)

Well can I talk to Mister Chu?
(Pause)
You're willing to?...

Cut off again, Sean's mouth opens, flabbergasted. Mitchell hides tears in his eyes. Sean hangs up the phone slowly.

MITCHELL
Called your bluff right?

SEAN
Who says I'm bluffing?

Sean sighs in shock, then drops the tough guy act, unsure of what to do.

SEAN (CONT'D)
...I should'a kidnapped HIM.

Mitchell rubs his cheek against his shoulder, wiping a tear away. Sean looks down to him, uneasy about feeling bad for a victim.

INT. TRAILER FRONT ROOM - LATER THAT NIGHT

Sean sits on an old plaid couch, deflated. A half drunk bottle of whisky and his knife sit on the table in front of him. He stares at the closed bathroom door.

SEAN
(To the door)
Look kid we all had assholes for
parents...

Nothing.

SEAN (CONT'D)
This is bad I know, but it'll be
over soon. Your Step Dad'll be
hurting... If that makes you feel
any better...

Sean perks as the thundering sound of motorcycles moves past his trailer.

SEAN (CONT'D)
(To himself)
Unfortunately, you have to deal
with my Boss' brother until then,
which is something ELSE about you I
don't admire.

Outside the growling motors silence. The laughing and conversing of three people approaches the door. Sean pockets his knife.

Without a knock, the door opens.

TB

Leo, Tober and Myra pile in. All three of them wear a smile as they circle Sean.

LEO
(Sarcastic)
Well here he is, the master of espionage.

SEAN
I didn't ask for this job. So save it will you?

Myra and Tober laugh as they both take an uninvited seat behind Sean. Leo leans against a wall, smiling his gingivitis smile.

MYRA
That's what you get for sending a boy to do a man's work.

SEAN
(Ignoring Myra)
I think the Step Dad's just holding out, as a way of calling our bluff.

TOBER
Who's bluffing?

MYRA
Who's bluffing?

Leo looks to the closed door.

LEO
Who is this guy?

SEAN
He runs his house like a prison I guess... Mom's some sort of absentee... Looks like he'd rather have the boy gone. That part didn't come out in my research.

LEO
What a dick hole.

Sean looks to the closed door with pity.

SEAN
It makes me sick.

Myra crosses her long legs over the arm of her chair. She looks through a girly magazine she found in a pile beside her.

TR

Tober notices the stack. With the guilt of a fourteen year old boy, he takes one off the top and shoves it under his leather vest.

MYRA

I'd rather kill this kid and take a loss then haul him back through Hell's Pass.

SEAN

You're not gonna touch him. The poor kid's been through enough.

LEO

Well then you'd better go get someone else... You're in a lot of debt Golden Boy.

SEAN

This is my last job, we had a deal.

LEO

Yeah, but the job ain't done, like everything else you do.

MYRA

Ohhh, tell the story again!

Leo waves Myra and Tober off for a moment. He looks to Sean, and suddenly holds his hands in the air as if on stage.

LEO

So there he was...

Tober and Myra laugh. Sean rolls his eyes annoyed (Here we go again).

LEO (CONT'D)

Bad Ass here sitting in fifty thousand dollars worth of a suped-up GTO Judge. His engine roars at the starting line of the Suicide Rally...

SEAN

You do everything your porn star's ask?

Tober laughs like a little boy at Leo's overacting.

LEO

(Ignoring Sean)

Sean wanted it so bad, and the Boss believed in him so strong, he funded the whole operation on Sean's guarantee of the purse...

TOBER

(Overexcited)

He only made it twenty four miles!

Tober continues to laugh as Leo deflates at the ruined punch-line.

LEO

Jesus Tober...

Tober stops, a dumb look on his face.

TOBER

What?

MYRA

(To Leo)

I think it's cute he thought he could race with the big boys...

(Like a little kid)

...And ran home when it got too scary.

Leo leans in uncomfortably close to Sean, a serious look in his eye.

LEO

A kid that kidnaps and ransoms people for money. A job that requires a decent amount of grit. He had the car, he had the speed, he even had the desire for greatness. He just lacked one thing... The nerve to take it.

Leo stands back, looking Sean up and down, disgusted.

LEO (CONT'D)

So he quit.

MYRA

Pathetic.

Sean turns to Myra, catching a glimpse of her cleavage under her leather vest.

SEAN

At least my aspirations don't
involve three black guys and a
hepatitis shot, One Eye.

Myra looks to Sean, closes one eye and flicks her tongue at
him. Leo puts a finger in Sean's chest, his smile fading.

LEO

You watch your mouth...
(Gesturing to Myra)
...She's got twice your balls.

They all silence in the tension.

SEAN

...I made it THIRTY four miles.

Leo, Tober, and Myra break out laughing again.

LEO

Thirty four, out of three hundred,
oh very nice, VERY nice.

Leo claps sarcastically, as he turns to the bathroom door. He
tries to open it, it's locked from the inside. Leo stands
back un-phased.

MYRA

That's rich, one of the best fuck
ups I've ever seen.

Leo leans back and kicks open the door. His smile fades fast
at what he sees.

LEO

Call the Boss Baby Doll, you ain't
seen nothin' yet.

Inside Mitchell hangs from the ceiling by a power chord
around his neck, dead.

EXT. DESERT ROAD - DAY.

Boss Wheeler rides low in his bike, kicking up dust on his
way to a lone gas station

INT. GAS STATION - DAY

Inside the greasy station an ATTENDANT sees Boss Wheeler
approach and locks himself in the back office.

TB

EXT. OUTSIDE GAS STATION - DAY

Wheeler stops his bike and approaches a rusty pay phone as it rings. Wheeler picks up, the endless desert reflecting in his shades.

WHEELER

(Angry)

This isn't a hard thing to do
Sean...

(Pause)

You asked for it when you blew your
shot, now you owe me.

Wheeler sighs, leaning against the rusty phone, frustrated. His "DANTE'S HOARD" patch on the back of his jacket reads BOSS WHEELER"

WHEELER (CONT'D)

Well you'd better find a way to fix
this. If I don't get fifty grand in
three days, we'll be enemies... And
I've known you for too long to see
that happen.

Wheeler hangs up the phone.

INT. TRAILER FRONT ROOM - DAY.

The phone beeps in Sean's hand as he hangs up. He stares, heartbroken at Mitchell's body as Leo and Tober wrap it in a sheet.

SEAN

(To himself)

I'll find something that piece of
shit Simon will pay for.

FADE OUT.

FADE IN:

EXT. HELL'S PASS SCENIC VIEW- DAY (END FLASHBACK)

Isabelle lies over Sean, dust gathering in her eyes, her blood drying and cracking in the heat. A tattoo reading "MIHO MITCHELL" is scrawled above her thumb on the hand holding Sean's gun.

The sun makes it's way down the canyon. The shadows from the rocks and cacti turn in a half circle over Sean, Isabelle, Leo, Tober, Myra, Wheeler, Sid, Ace, Chin, and Simon.

TB

As the sun reaches the horizon, it flickers a moment then stops, resting just behind a distant mountain.

Down the canyon, a MAN (45), dressed in a light suit approaches. His greasy pompadour and gold jewelry make him look like a cross between a hair dresser, a used car salesman, and Elvis.

His snake skin boots crunch in the dust as a slight breeze follows him across the dead. Once the wind hits the bodies, their eyelids and fingers begin to twitch.

The wind picks up, and blows away the guns, money, and blood as if they were made of dust.

The Man stands in the midst of the carnage, raising his arms like a preacher.

He claps his hands, holds them out and shakes them, as if mocking a Baptist minister. He rocks his head back, calls to the sky and dances like he's been saved.

MAN

Rise up sinners... come on... rise
up...

As he dances, the dead around him begin to stir. Sean opens his eyes, squinting in the bright sun, confused.

Simon wakes, feeling his neck, finding no wound. Sid and Ace wake, Sid coughs, his face in the dirt. All the while the strange Man continues his chant.

MAN (CONT'D)

Here you come-ah... Back from the
dead-ah... Brothers and sisters-
ah...

Isabelle wakes with a start, seeing Simon getting to his feet, she jolts back. Sean glares at her as confusion washes over her face.

Tober wakes, seeing Chin standing up, he instinctively punches him in the face. Chin's glasses fall to the ground as he jumps to his feet in an instant. Their respective crews pull them apart.

WHEELER

Easy son... I think the time for
fighting is over.

At this, the strange Man holds a finger to Wheeler.

MAN

On the contrary Angus Wheeler,
Extortionist, Thief, and Killer,
the time to fight has just begun!

Wheeler squints suspicious, as they all make it to their feet. Leo approaches the stranger.

LEO

Who are you?

MAN

I, Leonard Wheeler, Killer, Pimp,
and Pornographer, am called so many
things, but YOU can call me
Scratch.

Scratch smiles, showing four gold teeth. He adjusts his bolo tie with his gold ring encrusted fingers. Sean opens his mouth with a question, but Scratch stops him.

SCRATCH

I could answer questions all day
Sean Kelly, Kidnapper, Liar, and
Fornicator. But how about I just
TELL you who I am, and what I'm
doing here... sound good?

No answer.

SCRATCH (CONT'D)

OK... Well my fresh souls, you've
died.

Scratch sticks out his lower lip in a mocking sadness. Tober blubbers at this.

SCRATCH (CONT'D)

That's right Charlie "Tober"
Kramer, Killer, Molester, and
Addict. You sir stand as proof
that, in the game of life, nobody
makes it out alive...

Tober looks to the ground. Scratch throws up his hands, upset nobody appreciates his humor.

SCRATCH (CONT'D)

Why is it that the elderly are the
only ones in a laughing mood when
they die?...

SID

Are we...

ACE
...In Hell?

Scratch turns to the twins annoyed at the interruption.

SCRATCH
Sidney and Asa Lincoln, Killers,
Drug users, and Rapists. Look at
that, you two match, that's cute...
Hell is a state of mind, you can
call it what you want, but we
around here... we call your state,
a state of limbo...

ACE
Shit, we're in Hell.

SID
Yup.

SCRATCH
Can I finish?... Thank you. No
matter where you find yourself
after your demise, you're subject
to rules believe it or not. Handed
down by the big guys in charge.
One, who looks over here... and
Purgatory...

Scratch's smile fades to a scowl as he looks into the sky.

SCRATCH (CONT'D)
And the other one, who's always
fighting for second chances.
(Pause)
Well it just so happens that HE
thinks there is one among YOU that
deserves a second chance... Who it
is? Nobody knows.

They all look to each other nervous.

SCRATCH (CONT'D)
So my boss, the betting man that he
is, has agreed to give whichever
one of you it may be a chance... On
his own devilish terms of course.
Pun intended... And those terms
are... A race through the God
damndest place you will ever have
the misfortune to visit...

LEO
Did you say a RACE?

Scratch points to the sun, stopped in it's descent.

SCRATCH

I most certainly did, Leonard Wheeler. First to the light beyond the mountain gets to drink from it's wondrous fountain... A second chance at life.

(Sarcastic)

A way to turn it AAALLL around.

TOBER

This a joke?

SCRATCH

Yes Charlie Kramer, that's all we do around here is tell jokes. I'll tell you what, when you're done laughing... I'll break out the champagne...

The group takes a moment for all this to settle.

MYRA

The losers?

SCRATCH

The losers get what they deserve "One Eyed" Myra Harrison, Drug user, Sadist, and Whore.

Myra frowns, Leo steps forward.

LEO

Hey...

SCRATCH

(To Myra, ignoring Leo)

A moniker gained from an act you perform in porno movies?..

(Laughing)

You'll fit right in with us young lady.

They all stand in silence...

SCRATCH (CONT'D)

Now there's just a few things I should mention... First... That setting sun is your gate, once it's gone so is your shot... Second... In order to claim the prize your MORTAL BODY must pass through the gate.

(MORE)

SCRATCH (CONT'D)

If you've been separated from it, say, in a fiery car crash... or incapacitated in any other way you cannot win and will therefore be judged.

SEAN

So we can die again?

SCRATCH

LIKE I SAID... YOU are in Limbo, Hell's waiting room. When you pass on from Limbo, you are judged and placed.

SEAN

Like in Heaven or Hell?

SCRATCH

So to speak...

Leo instinctively reaches for his waistline.

SCRATCH (CONT'D)

(To Leo)

There are no guns here Leonard... Ya'll have been killing the coward's way for too long. If you want to simply pick each of your opponents off, you'll have to do it the old fashioned way.

Leo looks to the group, who stare him down in return.

SIMON

And if we refuse to race?

SCRATCH

You had your whole life to make something good for yourself Simon Chu, Murderer, Drug dealer, and Conveyer of out right treachery. If you puss out... Then I give you your home, where the anathematized roam...

Scratch raises his hands and poses like a model at a car show to display the hot, lifeless canyon. Simon looks to his crew.

SIMON

OK, let's go.

SCRATCH

Not so fast Machismo. If you ride
in together you ride out together.
Sid and Ace are on their own.

SID

Ok...

ACE

...Let's go.

Sid slaps the keys to the car in Ace's hand, ready to roll.
Scratch smiles, Simon frowns.

SCRATCH

Angus "Boss" Wheeler, you were the
only one without blood on your mind
when this went down, so nobody'll
ride with you to slow your
journey...

Sean and Wheeler make eye contact at this.

SEAN

(Signaling to Isabelle)
I have to ride with her, why?

LEO

Why does he get to ride at all,
it's his fault we're here.

SEAN

And not yours for pulling the
trigger?

Suddenly everyone breaks into an argument about who's fault
it is. Leo shoves Sean, pulling back a fist to throw a punch.
Instantly everyone moves to attack each other.

SCRATCH

HEY!

They all stop, looking to Scratch.

SCRATCH (CONT'D)

If any one of you didn't deserve
here, you wouldn't be here... HOPE
dear souls is GONE... This is
Limbo, and here we settle things on
the black top. Now go, the sun
stops for no man.

They all stare at each other awkwardly as the light beyond
the mountain makes it's way toward the horizon.

SCRATCH (CONT'D)
(Yelling)
GO!

EXT. HELL'S PASS SCENIC VIEW - DAY.

Leo, Tober, Myra, and Wheeler mount their bikes, roaring them to life. Simon and Chin turn to Simon's black BMW, now free from bullet holes. Sid and Ace slam the doors to their white BMW and start their engine.

INT. SEAN'S CAR - DAY.

Sean frowns as he and Isabelle enter and slam the doors. He turns the key, roaring the GTO to life. In his rearview, the other cars and bikes tear off together.

ISABELLE
My God I can't believe THAT was my
life? THAT was it?

Sean peels fast, turning the car and following the speeding pack onto the canyon road. Isabelle looks to Sean in her panic.

ISABELLE (CONT'D)
Why do you look so worried? I
thought you were a race car driver?

SEAN
(Pause)
Well, I never won a race.

Isabelle rolls her eyes with a grunt.

EXT. HELL'S PASS HIGHWAY - DAY

The bikers ride ahead down Hell's Pass, followed by the two BMWs. Sean brings up the rear, all of them disappearing one by one into a black tunnel that now opens in the cliff face.

A rusty road sign outside the entrance reads: "ABANDON ALL HOPE, YE WHO ENTER HERE."

EXT. LIMBO OUTER RIM - DAY.

The tunnel opens into a bleak and scorched landscape. Rock formations spire into the air, jagged and clustered like a hellish Dr. Seuss book. Over the car radios, rockabilly music begins playing.

SCRATCH

(O.S. In the style of a
60s rock 'n roll DJ)

One and all welcome to the hottest
little power hour this side of the
River Acheron. I'll be here to help
keep ya'll abreast as to the
precarious situation you have found
yourselves in.

INT. SIMON'S CAR - DAY.

Chin remains silent and unaffected. He shifts and lays on the
gas. Simon watches the passing ground open beside the road
into a canyon filled with brimstone.

SIMON

Chin... get us out of here my boy.

INT. SID AND ACE'S CAR - DAY.

Sid and Ace ride just behind the bikers. Both lean forward,
terrified as the road ahead seems to end abruptly into a
large cliff face, a wide canyon splitting it in two. The red
sky flames above, rivers of molten flow over the sides of the
cliff like waterfalls.

ACE

Sid?...

SID

... I know.

Sid swerves to keep Simon and Chin from passing.

ACE

It'll be good to put that bastard
in his place for once.

SCRATCH

(O.S.)

Also, your cars no longer have the
luxury of reverse... For you can't
back out of anything in Hell.

INT. SEAN'S CAR - DAY.

Sean looks to his stick shift to find the reverse notch
missing.

SCRATCH

(O.S.)

Spend enough time with my boss, and you get pretty good at tripping people up I must say.

ISABELLE

If we have to listen to this the whole time, it will be hell.

SCRATCH

(O.S.)

Oh, very clever Isabelle Sol, Embezzler, Temptress, and Adulterer. When you have your own radio station, you can write the quips.

(Pause)

Whoops, Let's hope Simon didn't hear that list.

Isabelle looks out the window, embarrassed. Sean swerves, and drives off the road to speed past Simon. Simon swerves to ram him, Sean counters and guns it, cutting off the BMW just in time to dodge a large rock.

INT. SIMON'S CAR - DAY.

Simon slams his hand against the dashboard. Ahead, the road forks into three directions.

SIMON

Follow that Bitch.

Chin remains impassive, as usual.

EXT. LIMBO OUTER RIM - DAY

They split up, kicking ash along the three different roads.

Leo, Myra, and Tober take a right, followed by Sid and Ace. Sean's car takes a left, followed by Simon and Chin. Wheeler stays on the straight path, heading for the scorching red rock canyon ahead.

As the racers look to their rearviews in concern for their decision, Scratch continues...

SCRATCH

(O.S.)

Sean, Isabelle, Simon and Chin have gone left, the twins and the bikers went right, and Wheeler kept on the course. The decision has been made folks. Now all you pirates of the pavement have to worry about is if your decision was true and just... Will all roads around here lead to the same place? I guess all we have to hope for is the best...

(Pause)

And one more thing... No contest is without referees.

EXT. LIMBO OUTER RIM - DAY.

(MR. TIPP & MR. TINY)

A red sky stretches over the Limbo Outer Rim. The rock spires around the road grow into hideous forms, reaching up and out to create a canyon like frame for the highway.

Ash, and glowing embers collect on the side of the road like cottonwood in the spring.

Behind the newcomers rides TWO BIKERS.

SCRATCH

(O.S.)

They're not so much in it to keep things fair, as to keep you moving along. They go by Mister Tipp, and Mister Tiny.

MR. TIPP rides low, wearing a dark suit and a bowler hat over curly hair. A tattoo of a leopard adorns his neck.

MR. TINY rides next to him, he wears a black robe in the vein of catholic clergy also sporting a neck tattoo, of a wolf.

They ride large hellish choppers, eerily staring to the road like an unearthly rendition of American Gothic.

SCRATCH (CONT'D)

(O.S.)

They may not look like bikers, but these two were hand picked by the man himself for having a particular disdain for all things good and clean...

(MORE)

SCRATCH (CONT'D)

They run a gang of the worst ruffians the world had ever known. They'll be following close behind you, making sure you don't lose your motivation. The rest of the rules you'll pick up along the way. Watch out for surprises though, for I promise you... there WILL be surprises.

INT. FLATS OF THE LUSTFUL - DAY.

Leo, Tober, and Myra's bikes weave around Sid and Ace like angry hornets. When they reach the upper plateau, the black ash and hot coals under their tires gives way to a salty crust.

The bikers keep separate from Sid and Ace's car, as their path widens. Scratch's voice comes through the radio wired to Leo's bike.

SCRATCH

(O.S.)

Leo, you may pass through the gate alone, but Tober and Myra may not pass through without you. You led them here, you're the only one that can lead them out Chief.

Tober and Myra stay silent at this. Ahead the white flats lay peppered with large sandstone rock formations. Tober points frightened at a huge white pulsating wall of sand heading their way.

TOBER

Look!

INT. SID AND ACE'S CAR - DAY.

The rock formations blur past their windows as they drive.

SCRATCH

(O.S.)

So just move toward the prize to be won, lying under our sun. It's hot out there folks, so you keep that four-forty goin', and we'll keep that rock and roll rollin' I'm Scratch, and this is the Hellfire Wire.

SID

All this makes me wish I would have heeded her advice.

ACE

Mama?

SID

Let's win this thing so we can commence?

The twins nod, invigorated.

SID (CONT'D)

At least we died together...

ACE

Not even through death can I escape lookin' at your ugly ass.

The two brothers laugh together.

Suddenly a huge gust of wind and sand hits the car forcing it toward a rock outcropping. Ace cranks the wheel, missing it by inches.

SID

What the...

ACE

... Hell is this?

EXT. LIMBO MOUNTAINS - DAY.

The GTO moves fast, climbing steady up a dark stone mountain, a rock wall on one side, a sheer drop on the other. Chin keeps Simon's car close behind.

INT. SEAN'S CAR - DAY.

Sean takes the quick turns as they come.

SEAN

Shit, I don't know why I'M here...

ISABELLE

Are you in denial!?

SEAN

None of this is my fault.

Isabelle moves to say something, Sean interrupts.

SEAN (CONT'D)

Mitchell knew nobody wanted him at home. Yet you're so quick to blame me?

ISABELLE

I know why you are here...

Isabelle chokes up, her eyes filling with tears. She looks out the window, watching the strange world speed past her window.

Sean looks back to the road, too stubborn to say anything. They head toward a dark opening in the cliff face riddled with stalactites and stalagmites.

ISABELLE (CONT'D)

What's that?

SEAN

I guess that's where we're headed.

EXT. CAVES OF THE GREEDY - DAY.

Sean and Simon's cars howl through the blackness of the mammoth chamber, their headlights revealing only a few feet ahead of them. They swerve dangerously close to sheer edges that open and close on both sides.

INT. SIMON'S CAR - DAY

Simon sits in a restless silence as he and Chin thunder through the dark. Chin perks as the sound of a high pitched hum rises through the roars and skids of the car.

INT. SEAN'S CAR - DAY

Sean and Isabelle listen as the hum grows louder.

ISABELLE

What is that?

Suddenly, out the passenger window appears a short flat motorcycle. The RIDER lays reclined, steering from handlebars below his thighs.

The rider wears large round goggles that give him the appearance of a mole. As soon as he appears, he disappears, into a small gash in the rock.

TB

INT. SIMON'S CAR - DAY

Another Mole Man hums past Simon's window in the dark. His pieced together clothes look to be made from various furs, small chains, and jewel studded beads.

SIMON

I just saw something...

Suddenly Chin slams on the brakes as dozens of bikes surround them.

INT. SEAN'S CAR - DAY

Sean watches the two headlights cut off in his rearview mirror. Suddenly the sound sputters loud as a Mole Man's bike rockets out of a hole beside them. The bike cuts Sean off, sending the GTO over the side of the road.

The car spins to a stop, half buried in what looks like a large mound of dirty scrap metal. Sean takes a breath and looks to Isabelle.

SEAN

Can you dig?

ISABELLE

I'm fine, thanks for asking.

EXT. CAVES OF THE GREEDY - DAY

(SEAN & ISABELLE)

Sean and Isabelle exit the car, taking in their surroundings. The headlights reveal the strange material they crashed into.

ISABELLE

You think those things got Simon?

SEAN

I hope so.

Isabelle picks up a piece of metal and examines it. The clod in her hand crumbles to reveal a shining emerald fastened to a silver broach. The GTO rests in a huge canyon filled with jewelry, all of it rotting with time.

ISABELLE

My God, what ever happened to "You can't take it with you?"

SEAN

Wheeler used to say that "Every dime and every diamond has a sin on it's head."

ISABELLE

Smart man...

Sean picks up a golden necklace incrusted in tarnish.

SEAN

Yeah... Smart man.

Suddenly the echoing grows, as a Mole Man's bike swipes past them so close it kicks pieces of the metal onto the car. Isabelle yelps in the darkness. Sean covers his head as the screaming bike tears away into silence.

SEAN (CONT'D)

Damn, how can they see in this?

Sean turns around to an empty cavern.

SEAN (CONT'D)

Isabelle?

Isabelle is gone.

Plumes of flame erupt throughout the chamber, revealing a cavern full of rock paths, wooden scaffolds, and roadways. Sean bends and digs at the jewels frantically, only to look up and find himself surrounded by Mole Men.

EXT. FLATS OF THE LUSTFUL - DAY.

(LEO, TOBER, & MYRA)

Three black shapes move by a rock outcropping in the windblown flats. Leo, Tober, and Myra ride close together, trying as they might to keep their bikes up against the wind.

Myra loses her footing and falls into Leo, who falls against Tober, sending all three to the ground.

MYRA

My hell...

LEO

At least we know the Cosby kids are in this too.

MYRA

Yes we've ALL made a WONDERFUL choice.

Leo and Myra stand.

LEO

Unfortunately for YOU, where I go, YOU go.

MYRA

You can talk me into ANYTHING...

LEO

(Yelling)

Christ, the day a woman takes responsibility for her actions will be a good day for mankind... Now get the sand out of your cooze and let's get back at it.

Myra bites her lip, turned on by Leo's tough talk as they work to lift the bikes. Leo turns to Tober looking for support for his claim.

LEO (CONT'D)

Where's Tober, Dumplin?

MYRA

He was behind me...

INT. FLATS OF THE LUSTFUL OUTCROPPING - DAY.

(TOBER)

Tober struggles up into a natural shelter in the rocks. He sits exhausted, unwrapping the bandana around his face.

He looks up suddenly at the faint sound of laughter through the rocks.

Tober ventures deep inside the maze of stone, curious. The cave opens to reveal THREE BEAUTIFUL WOMEN, wearing only a sheer cloth wrapped loosely around them.

The women beckon him into a larger alcove where FOUR MORE wait. Tober's grin widens, thrilled as the women close in on him, rubbing his chest and taking off his jacket.

More women come, pushing and grabbing at him. Tober's smile fades as the women pull him down. He tries to fight his way out, but more women come, piling on top of him, muffling his screams.

TB

EXT. FLATS OF THE LUSTFUL - DAY.

(LEO & MYRA)

Leo stands, tired of waiting.

LEO
 (Yelling through cupped
 hands)
 TOBER!.... TOBER!!
 (Pause)
 Shit.

Leo storms toward the rocks, disappearing in the white. As Myra watches him go, DOZENS OF FIGURES appear around her, wandering through the flats.

MYRA
 Leo, wait!

INT. SID AND ACE'S CAR - DAY

In the blinding wind Sid keeps his car moving slowly.

SID
 For all I know we're going in
 circles...

They pass two large stone slabs forming an "A" frame. Inside a GIRL stands, beautiful, with fear in her eyes. Sid stops the car.

SID (CONT'D)
 Did you see that?

ACE
 What?

Sid puts it in park, and moves to open the door.

SID
 Well, come on ugly.

ACE
 You DO understand what IDENTICAL
 means don't you?

SID
 The differences between unsightly
 and attractive can be subtle.

ACE

As are the differences between
savvy and simple.

Sid and Ace exit, their laughter fading in the wind. In the empty car, Scratch's rockabilly header comes on the radio.

SCRATCH

(O.S.)

Weeeeeeeeeellll now! Tober, friend to all has just fallen to the same lustful temptation he so enjoyed during his mortal existence. In those rocks, all the lustful have is their carnal desire. After centuries with each other, nothing satiates them anymore. Tober will find it quite uncomfortable as thousands of bodies try to fulfill their cravings with him at once.

EXT. FLATS OF THE LUSTFUL - DAY.

(SID & ACE)

The twins stagger toward the rocks, stopping curious at the woman. Suddenly A MAN staggers past them toward the cave.

SID

Hey now find your own buddy.

Ace stops his brother, pointing out OTHERS wandering in the wind.

ACE

Take it easy brother, this here may be a subterfuge.

Sid looks to Ace.

SID

Subterfuge?

Ace nods.

SID (CONT'D)

Good one.

MAN

I saw her first!

The man shoves Sid away, and moves quicker toward the cave.

SID
I think there may be something to
your... postulation...

ACE
Conjecture...

SID
Presupposition...

ACE
Ooooh, five syllables.

Ace shakes his head impressed.

ACE (CONT'D)
Either way, it would appear the
time for temptation is over...

Sid and Ace turn toward their car. Sid takes one look back
toward the cave, as another poor soul enters.

SID
And the time for regret is nigh.

EXT. FLATS OF THE LUSTFUL - DAY

(LEO & MYRA)

Leo and Myra return to their bikes.

LEO
Poor guy...

MYRA
You know how he was with women...

Leo cracks a smile...

LEO
You sure you don't want to go back?
If I had a camera we could shoot
"One Eyed Myra Five."..

MYRA
Fuck you.

Leo laughs.

LEO
I like that you gotta cover my ass
to cover yours in this game Sugar.

MYRA

Yeah... I bet you do.

The thundering choppers roar to life and disappear into the storm. A third, covered in sand fades in their rear view mirrors.

INT. CAVES OF THE GREEDY ARENA - DAY

HUNDREDS OF MOLE MEN cheer in a gladiator style arena adorned with rotting tapestries, and candelabras. An ANNOUNCER stands in a box above the audience, raising his hands in the air, grumbling into a filthy microphone.

ANNOUNCER

We all know that newcomers must
fight for their place among us!
Gentlemen, I give you this day's
JOUST FOR THE SUN!

INT. CAVES OF THE GREEDY CAGE - CONTINUOUS

The audience roars as Sean lands hard on the floor under the thundering bleachers. Isabelle and Chin stand over him. Sean gets to his feet, dusting himself off. The MOLE MEN GUARD slams the door behind him.

Around them, bars made of dented gold and tarnished silver make a cage.

SEAN

Simon escaped huh?
(To Chin)
Did he make it out, or were you his
fall guy?

ISABELLE

Again?..

Chin turns to look into the arena, ignoring them.

SEAN

(To Chin)
Hello?

ISABELLE

(To Sean)
You're not going to get a lot out
of him, he doesn't have a tongue.

SEAN

Come again?

ISABELLE

Chin's father ratted out Simon and was killed for it... Chin was so ashamed and desperate to regain honor with his family, he cut out his tongue and vowed a lifetime of silence and service to Simon in order to clear his family name...

Sean turns to Chin, who shoots a glare to Isabelle.

SEAN

Damn, you Chinese are serious about your honor aren't you?

ISABELLE

Some are...

SEAN

(To Chin)

So Simon gets to hide in the shadows, and YOU get to do whatever the hell we have to do out there?.. Now that your lifetime is over, isn't your vow over too?

No answer...

SEAN (CONT'D)

I guess not.

INT. CAVES OF THE GREEDY ARENA - CONTINUOUS.

The other side of their cage opens into the arena. Chin, Sean, and Isabelle are forced out by the TWO MOLE MEN GUARDS behind them.

The audience cheers as TWO MOLE MEN RIDERS brandishing large silver lances welded to their bikes enter the pit. Around them, the arena is littered with piles of tarnished valuables and pieces of wreckage.

The riders wear marred silver serving trays fastened to their chest as armor. Their greasy engines growl in a wide circle stopping on either side of the newcomers.

ANNOUNCER

We've been cast down to worship our idols of gold and silver in a complete absence of daylight.

The crowd silences at this word. Chin scans the piled junk around him. Isabelle looks to the dust at her feet, sprayed with blood, and jewels.

ANNOUNCER (CONT'D)

These gladiators before you risk
their mortal state to fight for
their chance to bathe in the light
beyond the mountain!

Sean, Isabelle, and Chin look to each other at this. The announcer stomps on the floor, and raises his arms.

ANNOUNCER (CONT'D)

MEN... Have at you!

Suddenly the two bikes blare their engines, spinning their fat tires and launching toward the newcomers. Isabelle screams, running to the side wall. Sean crouches, jumping out of the way of the passing bike just in time.

SEAN

You hear that? We win this, we get
out of here...

Chin looks to Sean, understanding, then quickly sidesteps a passing bike, and bends to pick up a bloody piece of a broken lance. Behind them, the bikes turn for another pass.

Sean leaps again, as the first bike roars past, catching his shin and tearing his jeans. As Sean grasps at his bloody ankle in pain, he turns to see a large golden scepter in the dust beside him.

The second Rider stares down Chin. Chin raises his lance at the ready. The first rider spots Isabelle and turns to face her. Sean sees the Biker's new target and struggles to his feet.

Both riders release their clutch and peel toward their targets. Sean picks up the scepter and struggles to cut off the first Rider as his sharpened lance whistles through the air toward Isabelle.

Chin runs toward the second rider and leaps into the air.

Isabelle screams and cowers, closing her eyes and bracing for impact.

FADE OUT.

TB

The sound of the engine closes in on Isabelle. Suddenly a loud CRASH is followed by the engine revving high as if the tires have left the ground. The audience gasps, and all is quiet.

FADE IN:

Isabelle opens her eyes to see the first rider flip past her into the audience with a force so great, his body tears a large hole through the bleachers on impact. Isabelle looks back shocked.

As the dust clears, Isabelle sees the first rider's bike sputtering and dying, it's front spokes tangled around the dented golden scepter. Sean lies in a heap beside it. Isabelle rushes to him as he sits up.

They all watch as the clearing smoke reveals Chin lying on top of the second rider and his bike. The lance in Chin's hand passes through the Mole Man's chest plate, through the bike's back tire, and into the ground.

Chin staggers to his feet and the crowd explodes, cheering for their new heroes.

ANNOUNCER

I don't believe it! I DON'T BELIEVE
IT! This is quite a match boys!

Chin turns to Sean, a cold look in his eye. Isabelle yelps, Sean swallows hard, holding out his hand.

ANNOUNCER (CONT'D)

Wait a minute, it looks like one of
them wants the light all to
himself! He truly belongs among us.

SEAN

(To Isabelle)
You'd better keep back.

ISABELLE

You can't... He'll kill you before
you know it!

Sean looks back to Isabelle, confused at what she just said.

Chin pulls the scepter from the spokes of the bike and runs toward them. Sean, trying hard to keep from running away, plants his feet and braces himself.

The two clash, Chin sending a bloody Sean to the dust in one blow.

Chin moves fast, striking again and again as Sean tries desperately to fight back. Isabelle looks on in desperation as the audience cheers this one sided fight.

Sean manages to dodge and connect a swing, knocking Chin's glasses off. Isabelle bends and picks up a long chain from a jewel pile as Chin looks around blind for a moment, then closes his eyes. Chin advances again, his eyes shut.

Even blind, Chin strikes at Sean, the blow sending him sprawling across the damaged and sputtering bike. Chin pins Sean by the neck, choking him with the scepter. Sean begins to waver, fading fast.

Isabelle moves to Chin and wraps the chain around his neck. As she pulls, Chin smiles, unaffected by her attempts, his eyes still closed.

Sean renews his vigor. He reaches with all he has, and wraps the other end of the chain around the tire of the bike below him. Chin sneers at Sean's pathetic attempt.

Sean, red faced, and failing fast from lack of oxygen pulls the throttle with the tips of his fingers. The tire spins, pulling Chin into the metal. Sean winces, taking a spray of blood across the face.

ANNOUNCER

I cannot believe it! The man pays
the ultimate price for greed!

The audience waits in silence as Sean gets to his feet, Isabelle in his eye. Isabelle looks on in panic, not knowing what to do.

Sean moves close. Isabelle braces for impact...

ANNOUNCER (CONT'D)

Wait a minute, do we have someone
else unwilling to share?..

Sean reaches out quick and grabs her arm. He looks to the Announcer and raises her hand in the air.

ANNOUNCER (CONT'D)

He's taking the woman!

The crowd roars once again. Isabelle relaxes in relief.

ANNOUNCER (CONT'D)

Gentlemen... I must say this has
been a fight to remember! I'm sure
they will both enjoy their time
free from this, our burden of junk.

At this the announcer kicks a pile of jewels on the floor disgusted with it, scattering it among the crowd below.

INT. CAVES OF THE GREEDY - DAY.

Sean rides with Isabelle, following a group of Mole Men up a narrow cavern road. The riders part and let the GTO pass and head up a winding road toward daylight.

INT. CAVES OF THE GREEDY SKYLIGHT - CONTINUOUS.

The GTO stops before a large, saw-toothed opening. Jagged stalactites close the opening off like prison bars. Light shines through the gaps like cutting blades.

Sean sees the ancient barricade and shakes his head in frustration.

Isabelle looks to Sean in panic.

ISABELLE

They kill each other for this? You can't even get out of here!

SEAN

Where are they gonna go? There's just more Hell out there.

Sean signals to the view of the hellscape laying beyond.

ISABELLE

So they kill each other just to see light again, that's it?

SEAN

Even in death, the greedy still find something to kill themselves over.

Isabelle looks to Sean, who sits bruised and contemplative.

ISABELLE

Thank you... for... taking me.

SEAN

It didn't help much.

ISABELLE

Yes it did.

Sean points to the light beyond the mountain as it closes in on the horizon.

SEAN

My goal is right there. Consider yourself damn lucky you made it out or you'd be...

ISABELLE

Simon kept us apart, he poisoned Mitchell's mind against me in those years. He knew we would leave if we were united...

Sean moves to say something, Isabelle cuts him off.

ISABELLE (CONT'D)

You can pretend to be a bad ass all you want, but you were right. I know you're not heartless. I know heartless men...

Sean turns, uncomfortable with this praise. His eyes catch Isabelle's, noticing her tenderness for the first time. He quickly looks away.

SEAN

Is that true, about Simon?

ISABELLE

Yes.

SEAN

Then you're welcome...

The two sit for an awkward moment like two teenagers parked at Lover's Lane.

SEAN (CONT'D)

Now how are we gonna' get out of here?

INT. CAVES OF THE GREEDY SKYLIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Suddenly behind them an engine roars, and the Mole Men down the corridor scream. A loud CRASH comes from around the bend followed by Simon's car speeding around the corner.

The black BMW blasts past Sean and Isabelle full of dents, scrapes and holes, as if he has been battling the Mole Men for hours.

Simon bursts through the skylight, shattering the stalactite bars like glass, and disappears into the waiting daylight.

TB

Sean looks to Isabelle, (That'll work) pulls the car into drive and peels after Simon.

The pursuing Mole Men enter the lit chamber and shield their eyes from the burning light. They turn and cower, their chase ending where they fall.

INT. SEAN'S CAR - DAY.

Sean follows Simon as they skid and clamor down the hill toward a road in the distance.

SEAN

He followed us! That bastard would never have gotten out!

ISABELLE

One more thing he'll never thank me for.

INT. RED RIVER BAR - DAY.

Scratch paces across a large picture window, overlooking the canyon opening. He stands in a run down bar. Around him men and women order drinks, silent and tortured. One or two of them vomit onto the floor and tables.

Scratch cheers into his microphone, watching with binoculars as the two cars take to the road beyond the canyon and race in hot pursuit.

SCRATCH

(O.S.)

Well chickadees I regret to inform you that Chin, our favorite Hong Kong Henchman has fallen by the wayside. Four enter and three leave the dreaded caverns of Limbo. A fine display of cunning speed and lack of greed I must say.

Scratch clicks off the microphone, keeping his eyes on the action. Tipp and Tiny stand behind him.

SCRATCH (CONT'D)

(To himself)

Damn.

TB

EXT. LIMBO PLATEAU - DAY

Wheeler exits the canyon onto a long dusty road stretching into the distance. Sean, Isabelle, and Simon speed across the open plateau, turning onto the road behind him. Leo, Myra, Sid and Ace race ahead.

They all ride more confident of their chances after making it through the highlands.

SCRATCH

(O.S.)

Well it looks like all roads lead to the same place around here after all folks. Leo and Myra have pulled ahead and will therefore be the first to be ferried across the dreaded River Styx, our first checkpoint. The ferry only takes one at a time, so you all can wait at the Red River Bar for your turn. This is Scratch and I'm your man till the end.

EXT. OUTSIDE RED RIVER BAR - DAY.

Leo and Myra pull into the parking lot of the Red River Bar. They roll past a place pieced together like an old route 66 biker club. Simon, Wheeler, Sid, Ace, and the GTO all pull to a stop behind them.

Behind the dilapidated building flows the putrid River Styx.

EXT. RIVER STYX SHORE - DAY

The river flows into the distance, its contents are thick and brown like a bog. Its surface churns and bubbles with movement.

At the edge of the wide river, BABIN, an old and bearded Cajun, tinkers with the sputtering engine atop a chain operated ferry.

Leo and Myra pull their bikes to the shore and stop in the mud where Babin approaches them.

BABIN

Weeeel naw, look at dis, a whole mess done need the ferry help.

Babin, hunched over from age, walks the walk of a broken sailor toward Leo.

BABIN (CONT'D)

Dis contraption here done work for
nuttin' see...

LEO

How much old man?

BABIN

Dat be two coins if you please.

Babin holds out a shaking hand. Myra places two shiny quarters in the old man's palm. Babin looks over them a moment, then nods, shuffling to Leo.

Leo, playing along reaches into one jacket pocket... then another... After searching his jeans he opens his fist above Babin's hand.

Out falls a nickel and a bottle cap. Babin gives it a look... after a moment, he nods.

BABIN (CONT'D)

Thank ye kindly.

Leo and Myra both pull their bikes onto the ferry. Babin closes a filth encrusted gate behind them and starts their journey across the wide and gurgling river.

INT. RED RIVER BAR - DAY.

Inside, twangy and ghostly country music plays as men and women sit hunched over their glasses in their own filth.

Scratch stands, raising his arms like an excited relative, as Simon, Wheeler, Sid, Ace, Sean, and Isabelle enter.

SCRATCH

Ahhh my friends my friends! As our
guests, please have a seat, take a
drink, rest your weary bones...

The racers sit among the patrons, uncomfortable with their disgusting surroundings.

Isabelle excuses herself, pointing toward the back. Sean settles up to the bar. Scratch slithers over and takes an uninvited seat next to him. Sean instinctively takes his knife from his pocket.

SEAN

You know how much this knife cost
me?

SCRATCH

Come on Sean Kelley, I know you too well for the pocket knife speech...

Scratch giggles as Sean begins playing with the knife, embarrassed.

SCRATCH (CONT'D)

I must say though... I was impressed by the way you handled yourself back there after a lifetime of running from a fight.

SEAN

It's different when you see what it gets you.

Scratch taps on the bar. MILES, a surely and stained bartender bellies up to them, a CHAIN around his ankle clanks across the floor.

SEAN (CONT'D)

(Nodding to the chain)
Doesn't he like his job?

SCRATCH

He ain't a fan of the drink like the rest of us... It got the best of him one time...

(To Miles)

Ain't that right Miles Egan? And now that poor woman and her two kids are dead as disco...

Miles fingers a KEY tied around his neck, as he drags his chain toward an impatient Patron, his head held low.

SEAN

At least you trust him...

SCRATCH

He's a free man if ever he can forgive himself... Still, there's worse places than a bar to spend your forever.

SEAN

Drunk ain't no saving grace.

SCRATCH

Yeah, well there ain't no booze in heaven.

SEAN

Looks to me like he ain't the only one with a chain.

SCRATCH

(Angry)

CHAINS will be your fondest dream compared to your perpetuity Sean Kelley, you remember that.

Scratch stands and storms away angry. As he passes Simon he barks at him.

SCRATCH (CONT'D)

You're next Simon Chu, so get up and get goin'!

Simon stands, and makes his way across the bar, glaring to Sean on his way.

Sean looks to Miles, and begins scratching at the bar with his knife.

Isabelle exits the bathroom and moves toward Sean, a look of horror on her face.

ISABELLE

I hope I don't end up in this place if I don't make it.

SEAN

We'll make it.

ISABELLE

I don't deserve to make it.

Sean looks to Sid and Ace, who sit in the back laughing at an old man that can't stand up. Then to Wheeler, who sits stoic in a corner booth.

Sean turns his attention back to scratching at the bar.

SEAN

Well I do...

INT. RED RIVER BAR - DAY.

Mr. Tipp and Mr. Tiny enter followed by a DOZEN BIKERS. Mr. Tiny approaches Isabelle, he lifts a few strands of her hair to his nose and inhales. She swats his hand away.

MR. TINY

(To Sean)

I'd watch out for that one, she's just as dangerous as anyone around here pal. She let her own son die just so she could stay rich.

Isabelle looks like she was just punched in the stomach.

MR. TINY (CONT'D)

(To Isabelle)

Am I right or am I wrong sweetheart? How hard did you try to make sure he was safe, really?

Isabelle rushes Mr. Tiny, stopping short by Sean's hand. Sean steps between Isabelle and Mr. Tiny, Mr. Tipp steps behind his partner. Sean moves his hand toward the knife in his pocket.

MR. TIPP

Look at this, he'll take the easy way out and reach for a knife... But when it comes to real courage, the kind it takes to fight hard enough to win... He has nothing.

MR. TINY

Look at you, you're in last place. You've already made it further than you ever have Sean Kelley. How much further do you really think you can go?

SEAN

Anything else?

MR. TINY

That's about it... Excuse me honey... You too Isabelle.

Mr. Tipp, and Mr. Tiny push past Sean, heading toward the back of the bar.

INT. RED RIVER BAR - DAY

(SID & ACE)

Sid and Ace stop smiling as Scratch sits next to them.

SCRATCH

So boys... How's Mom?

SID
What did you say?

Sid and Ace stand, pissed at the mention of their mother. Sid pulls a knife from his boot. Scratch eyes the blade.

SCRATCH
Can't get any more dead than dead
boys...

ACE
Bull shit golden boy, if WE can die
here...

SID
...YOU can die here.

Scratch laughs off their threat.

SCRATCH
Don't you mean, exterminated,
dispatched, or butchered maybe?

Sid puts the knife to Scratch's neck. Scratch stiffens.

SID
I mean, ENDED.

Behind Sid and Ace, Mr. Tipp, Mr. Tiny and FIVE BIKERS approach.

MR. TINY
That's my boss you have your blade
to son.

Sid swings the knife from Scratch's neck to the chest of a biker behind him. Ace stands and sends a right hook across the chin of another.

In an instant the bar lights up with violence. Wheeler stands, taking on the first biker he sees.

Sean continues scratching on the bar with his knife. Suddenly he takes a chair across the back, landing on the hard wood amidst the vomit, blood, and teeth.

Miles the Bartender calmly sinks behind the bar as if he has seen this a hundred times before. Wheeler fights with the symmetry and years of bar brawl experience.

WHEELER
They sure fight dirty in Hell.

TB

Sid and Ace receive the blunt of the attack as a pile of leather clad men rush them toward the back of the bar.

Wheeler moves in to help them, followed by Sean. They all stand together over the battered twins, punching and cracking bones, united against their common enemy.

At this Scratch stands on top of a table, placing his hands in the air. The bikers pause together as if they can feel their leader's rage.

SCRATCH

Wheeler, your race... is on... The rest of you can wait outside for your turn.

The bikers turn and pile out of the place, bumping shoulders with the racers as they go. Sean moves toward the door, making eye contact with Miles on his way out. Miles looks to the messy bar, and solemnly begins to clean up.

EXT. RIVER STYX FERRY - DAY. (MONTAGE)

Wheeler boards next, followed by Sid and Ace as the cable connected to both sides of the shore pulls tight, moving the ferry across the river. Each disappears into the winding jagged road ahead on the other bank.

EXT. RIVER STYX FERRY - DAY.

(SEAN & ISABELLE)

Babin returns for Sean and Isabelle. He collects his coins and the GTO rolls onto the skiff. As Babin moves to close the gate, Mr. Tiny stays his hand.

MR. TINY

I'm sure these two won't mind if I tag along on this one.

Sean watches in his rearview mirror as an unhappy Babin lets Mr. Tiny board.

INT. SEAN'S CAR - DAY.

Isabelle sinks in her seat, uncomfortable.

ISABELLE

Back in the desert, when I saw the man that sat back and let my only son die...

(MORE)

ISABELLE (CONT'D)

I didn't know who you were, but you were there. I only wish I would have met you sooner... There would have been hope for my Mitchell...

SEAN

Sounds like you need a chain and a key too.

ISABELLE

Why do you act like you don't care about him? I see the look in your eye when I talk about him.

Sean looks to the light beyond the mountain, now inches from the horizon.

SEAN

I act like I don't care, because I don't lady.

Sean looks back out his window. Mr. Tiny stands quiet at the stern, a smug look on his face.

SEAN (CONT'D)

(To Babin)

Excuse me sir.

BABIN

Name's Babin pad-na.

Babin puffs his pipe.

SEAN

Babin... I was wondering... Could you tell me how one finds work here?

BABIN

You funny yay yay... Workin' for de man gets you privilege... Keeps you alive here.

SEAN

What happens if you die?

BABIN

You get judged, could become a Demon. Then you can't never get out, no sa.

SEAN

So you're workin' to get out?

BABIN

I work here, means I don end up in
da riva wit de mud men.

At this Sean leans back, his brow wrinkled in thought.

ISABELLE

What are you doing?

SEAN

Stay here...

EXT. RIVER STYX FERRY - DAY.

Sean opens the door, approaches the railing and looks to the river below. On closer inspection, what looked like frothing and churning appears to be the movement of bodies below the surface.

Sean watches in horror as hands, heads, and shoulders take shape in the mud, only to sink again.

SEAN

Oh God...

Mr. Tiny leans on the railing next to Sean.

MR. TINY

Those who commit violence against
others end up Mud Men... May be a
good place for you and the baby
killer...

Sean looks back to Babin, who begins singing WAYFARING STRANGER, an old Cajun tune loudly to cover his nerves. Sean approaches Mr. Tiny, a curious look in his eye.

SEAN

Are you working to get out of
Limbo?

Mr. Tiny's eyes turn serious.

SEAN (CONT'D)

Can anyone get out?

Mr. Tiny leans back against the rail, enjoying knowing something Sean doesn't know. Babin sings louder at the tension building.

MR. TINY

You come any closer, you gonna get
yourself hurt.

TB

Sean squints, sizing Mr. Tiny up.

SEAN

I need your help.

MR. TINY

What help?

SEAN

...Testing a theory.

Sean winds up and sends his fist across Mr. Tiny's jaw. SMACK Mr. Tiny screams as he flips over the rail and lands in the river.

MR. TINY

Noooo! You bastard!

Sean smiles, proud of himself. Babin quiets and approaches the railing, a look of horror in his eye. Mr. Tiny cries as he sinks into the gargling mud.

EXT. RIVER STYX SHORE - DAY.

Scratch runs from the Bar at the sounds of screams from the river, without a word, his eyes grow furious.

EXT. RIVER STYX FERRY - DAY.

Isabelle runs to the edge of the ferry to see the river writhing and tossing like an upset stomach.

Babin catches sight of the motor, and runs to it pulling the handle hard. The motor roars, spitting out black smoke as the ferry lurches forward.

Sean and Isabelle make eye contact just as the chains holding the ferry in place snap under the pressure of the tossing surface.

BABIN

You done it naw by Joe ye done it naw!

Suddenly through the waves of body parts, a hand grabs hold of the railing behind Sean. Sean, Isabelle, and Babin look in horror to see FOUR MUD MEN climbing aboard.

The Men, dressed in tattered clothes drip the bile of the river across the deck. Babin and Isabelle back up in fear.

TB

Sean, thinking fast, runs for Mr. Tiny's chopper and starts it up. Sean lets go of the clutch and jumps. The bike rolls over the men, pushing them back toward the river.

The Men grab at one another as they return from whence they came. The last one, clawing against the grate gets a hold of Sean's ankle.

Sean screams, grabbing onto the railing as his legs plunge into the mud. The Ferry begins to dip as Sean loses his grip.

Suddenly, above him Babin appears, he takes a hold of Sean with one hand and throws a handful of coins into the river with the other. The river parts, accepting the coins, letting go of Sean just long enough for Babin to pull him free.

Gnarled trees reaching over the river create a black and jagged mouth into which the ferry and its passengers disappear.

EXT. GATE OUTSIDE JUDECCA - DAY.

Sid and Ace roar through the jagged and winding road. They make a final turn and Ace slams on the breaks, stopping outside a large wall stretching as far as the eye can see.

Simon sits beside them, idling before a huge uninviting gateway. He stares in apprehension to the huge city before him.

The sound of three motorcycles echo beyond the Judecca walls.

Sid and Ace look beyond the city to the Light beyond the mountain as it just touches the horizon.

Sid and Ace deflate when their radio sounds Scratch's rockabilly header again.

SCRATCH

(O.S.)

Boy howdy folks, I'm happy to see
ya'll found the fair city of
Judecca. Well most of you... It
seems Sean and his lady friend have
been swallowed by the River Styx.

Sid and Ace smile to each other. Simon stares ahead, unaffected.

SCRATCH (CONT'D)

(O.S.)

C'est La Hell as I like to say...

(MORE)

SCRATCH (CONT'D)

Folks YOU sit outside the gate of one of the most dangerous cities on any plain of existence. Judecca is the Master's arms, the abysmal of the abyss, the infernal of the inferno. And, of course your fastest route to the light beyond the mountain. There is a silver lining to this cloud of dystopia however, for in this HUGE city... the population is only three... Yes one, two, three sisters... WOMEN if you can believe that. These LOVELY ladies hate, hate, HATE it when you enter the city without permission. The problem is, nobody has permission. Best to all folks. It seems the bikers are already lost in there, so keep your eyes on the prize and you'll keep from demise.

As Scratch signs off, Sid and Ace look beyond the gate to what looks like the remains of a bombed out Mexican village.

Sid and Ace roar their engine and head into Judecca. As they roll past Simon, the look to him, curious as to why he isn't moving.

Simon watches Sid and Ace enter the city, then looks to a side road leading down the endless wall. Simon revs the engine and takes the car past the open doors and down the road less traveled.

INT. SID AND ACE'S CAR - DAY.

The twins ride low, Ace looks in his rearview, watching Simon take a different route.

SID

I don't think Simon's accompanying us.

ACE

Now that he doesn't have anybody to fight for him, that candy ass has nothing to do but run...

EXT. OUTSIDE JUDECCA - DAY.

(SIMON)

TR

The city wall stretches for miles as an impatient Simon approaches what looks like a western ghost town built up against the giant wall.

Among the ruins a MAN, skinny and tattered watches as ANOTHER FIVE attempt to climb a series of scaffolds and pulleys to the top of the wall. Simon stops and rolls down his window as the man approaches him.

MAN

Now that's a nice carriage.

The man reaches in to touch the leather inside the door. Simon slaps his hand away.

SIMON

I seek the light beyond the mountain.

MAN

Don't we all?...

SIMON

Will this road get me there?

MAN

You're better off taking your chances with them Gorgons friend. That's what we're doing... But we were here first so you gotta wait your turn...

SIMON

Why do you tempt them?

MAN

You kiddin'? The temple of course...

The man looks around as if he is sharing prized information. Behind him, his friends near the top of the wall.

MAN (CONT'D)

In the heart of the city is the Temple of Trespasses. They say there's all sorts of magical things in there. They say the sword of Genghis Khan can cut through any demon... Can cut your way clean outta' Hell if you get hold of it.

Simon grunts, impatient.

SIMON
Will this road get me there?

MAN
To the sword?

SIMON
(Frustrated)
To the mountain!

MAN
Oh... I'm tellin' you man...

Simon grabs the man's hand, turning it back on itself, forcing him to his knees crying in pain.

MAN (CONT'D)
OK, OK, yes it'll get you there,
shit...

Simon lets go and races away, leaving the man on his knees in the dust. He stands, and brushes himself off.

MAN (CONT'D)
Enjoy damnation asshole.

Behind him a loud engine ROAR echoes from inside the city walls, shaking the very ground and sending the men on the scaffolds falling back in fear.

EXT. OUTSIDE GRAVEYARD - DAY.

The road before Simon ends abruptly. Beyond a dying fence lies an enormous GRAVEYARD with tombs and headstones stretching into the distance.

Simon takes a deep breath and lays on the gas. He bursts through the gate and into the unknown.

EXT. JUDECCA - DAY.

(LEO, MYRA, & WHEELER)

Leo and Myra ride together down the narrow streets of Judecca. They look down each alley. Beside them Wheeler turns the corner, riding along side.

WHEELER
Glad to see I'm not the only one
lost.

LEO
Damn it, we had the lead!

The three yell over the engines polluting the silence of the city.

LEO (CONT'D)
You hear about Scooter?

Wheeler nods, upset.

LEO (CONT'D)
You still think he was the one who needed a second chance?

WHEELER
It ain't worth it to take your hate with you to the afterlife...

LEO
Come on Old Man, it's Baby Face's fault we're here and you know it. I can't believe you don't see that.

WHEELER
I can't believe you DO.
(Pause)
After all those people we killed, sold drugs to, exploited, we sure as hell would have ended up here sooner or later. As a matter of fact you may have him to thank for giving us a chance to get out.

MYRA
What, you think HE'S the one deserved a second chance?

LEO
We all deserve a second chance
Puddin Pop, that's why we're here.

WHEELER
I sure as hell can't see the big guy gunning for me to turn it all around...
(To Leo)
Or you...
(To Myra)
Or you, and you know it.

Myra nods in agreement, the city passing them as they go.

LEO

Yeah, well I've got that chance now, and that little puke can't take it away from me.

WHEELER

I'm glad you got your way brother...

MYRA

Glad nothing, first thing I'm gonna do after we win is piss on his grave.

Leo laughs.

LEO

That's why I love you Sugar.

WHEELER

If I get out of here, I'm leaving the gang where I found it... Gonna try to salvage something with my daughters...

Leo frowns at Wheeler killing his buzz.

LEO

Maybe we ought to piss on YOUR grave too...

Suddenly the three bikers jump at the sound of a hellish blathering engine echoing through the streets.

EXT. RIVER STYX FERRY - DAY

The eerie bayou sounds of frogs and crickets echo through the trees. Sean, Isabelle, and Babin sit up against the GTO on the mud splattered ferry.

BABIN

Ery-one round bout here just like me an you. You die here, you get judged. Your soul likely end up belongin' to the man, do his biddin'. Turn you into a right nasty Jamba...

Isabelle looks up at this word, Babin nods.

BABIN (CONT'D)

Life, existence is progression. Our progression don't stop, but for da most us it slowed mighty hard. That's where da damned come in... Those living and breathing ensnared by da tricks a Purgatory. The lustful folks up in da flats, or da Moles, or da Mud Men can't move forward or back... Damned means a stopped progression. You fall into a trap, you can't move on to what's next to be true.

SEAN

So when Tiny went in the river...
It damned him?

Babin nods again, looking nervous at the tree branches that close in on them.

SEAN (CONT'D)

But if I'd killed him...

BABIN

He be movin' on right bout naw.

SEAN

So if we're constantly progressing,
can we hope for something better
than Hell after we leave Limbo?

Babin hangs his head.

BABIN

Don't know.

The ferry jolts, making landfall on the shores of the forest. Ahead of them the trees form a holler over a road stretching into the darkness.

SEAN

Where are we?

Babin looks around, apprehensive about his surroundings.

BABIN

The Limbo Forest... You be careful
here.

Babin pulls a lever, dropping the railing into the mud, forming a ramp for the GTO.

ISABELLE

How do we find our way out?

BABIN

All roads lead to the light. Like
da man say.

Isabelle gets in the car, Sean opens the door, and pulls his seat forward, inviting Babin in. Babin holds up his hand and shakes his head.

BABIN (CONT'D)

Naw naw... Thank ye, but my place
on the riva pad-na. Gotta get back,
fix this skiff. More souls always
comin'. You keep to the road now,
and don't get out da car, whateva
you do.

SEAN

You saved my life Babin. You don't
deserve this...

Babin turns upriver, waving them off.

BABIN

You ain't my judge... Can't go back
on it now... no sa... Nooo sa,
can't and won't.

SEAN

The only person judging you is YOU!

Sean and Isabelle watch Babin vanish into the dark trees mumbling to himself as he walks along the shore.

ISABELLE

It seems the worst pain people go
through here is self inflicted and
emotional, not physical.

SEAN

Which one would you rather have for
eternity?

EXT. JUDECCA - DAY

(LEO, TOBER, & WHEELER)

Leo, Wheeler, and Myra crank their throttles, weaving through the narrow alleys, the lumbering engine sound haunting the streets around them.

TB

Sid and Ace's car suddenly turns the corner, and blows past the bikers, barely missing them as they roar by.

The white BMW slams on its breaks and swerves as a huge MONSTER TRUCK with treads of a tank crashes through the side of a wall, cutting off their path. The greasy grill features metal letters spelling the name "EURAYLE".

In the driver's seat sits EURYALE THE GORGON. Her caked on makeup looks to have been there for years, her hair rises in strands like snakes, and her teeth, all but missing.

She laughs and shifts her beast into first, turning on a dime toward Sid and Ace, and the bikers behind them.

Sid takes the car down a narrow alley. The Gorgon follows close behind. Her monster truck crumbles the stone in her way like stale bread.

The three bikers split up, each taking a different narrow alley.

EXT. JUDECCA ALLEY 1 - DAY.

Leo races past the opening to a dark alley. Inside, dozens of fog lights illuminate from it's depths as giant bulldozer roars to life. Painted across the shovel is the name "STHENO".

Behind the wheel STHENO THE GARBAGE QUEEN pulls the shifter with her unkempt fingers, her cab filled to her shoulders in trash, and the vermin feasting on it.

EXT. JUDECCA ALLEY 2 - DAY.

Myra takes a turn down a dark alley. Another monster awakens before her. She cranks her throttle and races forward to see a stained license plate rattling on the fender reading: "MEDUSA".

Medusa's truck lurches forward as Myra crouches down, passing under the huge axles of the truck.

INT. MEDUSA'S TRUCK - CONTINUED

The hideous Medusa screams as Myra disappears behind her. She raises a snifter of powder to her nose, inhaling hard and fast. Instead of two nostrils, Medusa's nose features one big one, her septum burned away from years of drug use.

TB

EXT. GRAVEYARD - DAY.

Simon's car jumps over an incline, speeding past the tombs in the graveyard in a panic.

INT. SIMON'S CAR - DAY.

Simon grips the steering wheel with both hands. He swerves through the tombs, sweating and out of breath, a look of panic in his eyes. He grimaces in anger as he looks to the rearview mirror.

Behind him, a pink cloud rises above the stone sepulchers. Spirits awoken from the tombs rise up one by one and unite together.

SIMON

Oh God, they're coming again!

The ever growing pink cloud rushes the car, flooding into Simon's chest like a firehose. He screams as the ghosts send him into spasms.

EXT. JUDECCA - DAY.

(LEO, MYRA, & WHEELER)

Wheeler's bike skids into a turn, taking a wider road. Myra and Leo turn just ahead of him. Medusa's truck crashes through the stone behind Wheeler, pulling so close, her tires close in on both sides of him.

Wheeler throws back his throttle, pulling him out of danger. Ahead of them, Sid and Ace swerve their car onto the road in the distance.

INT. SID AND ACE'S CAR - CONTINUED

The exit appears ahead, Sid and Ace smile, looking in their rearview mirrors to a lead great enough to get them to safety.

ACE

Mother will be so proud!

SID

A triumph awaits dear brother.

ACE

A mastery.

SID
A conquest!

ACE
Good one!

Just then their car snaps two steel cables stretching across the street. Without warning, a large stone slab falls from a rooftop, triggered by the booby trap.

The slab crashes down just in front of the car. Sid slams on the breaks, stopping inches from the stone. The twins look to each other in relief, as Sid pulls the car into reverse.

Sid's face turns cold, looking to the dash board, remembering they no longer have reverse. The two brothers look to each other in shock.

SID
Oh...

ACE
Shit.

SID
Good one.

Above, the large stone slab crashes down, flattening the car.

INT. JUDECCA - DAY.

(LEO, MYRA, & WHEELER)

Leo and Myra race ahead of Wheeler, their spinning tires rattling across the cobblestones as the three sisters regroup behind and close in.

Ahead, a battered Sid crawls from an empty space between the car and the rubble. He raises a trembling hand through the settling dust pleading for help.

Leo revs his engine and speeds toward his fellow racer. He swerves, running over Sid, killing him instantly.

Myra and Leo laugh, using the stone slab as a ramp to the rooftops. Wheeler follows close behind.

As the bikers disappear into the maze of rooftops above, Stheno's bulldozer crashes through the stone ramp sending the rubble and what's left of Sid and Ace scattering to the wayside.

TB

EXT. JUDECCA ROOFTOPS - DAY.

Myra, Leo and Wheeler race across the tops of the buildings. Just as they cross from one to another, the edifice behind them explodes.

A piece of the roof collapses under Wheeler's back tire, causing him to skid a bit and fall behind.

From the rubble below roars Medusa, followed by her two sisters. The Gorgons collapse the buildings from below the bikers as they ride just fast enough to stay alive.

As the exit draws near, Myra and Leo take a ramp leading them to the streets. Wheeler follows behind at a distance.

Myra and Leo's bikes hit the cobblestones with a skid, as Stheno turns the corner, heading them down with fury in her eyes.

Just as Leo pulls a U-turn Stheno is upon him. Seconds before impact, Medusa's truck bursts from a building with a roar smashing into Stheno. The impact sends her and her putrid garbage through the windshield.

Stheno's lifeless body smashes into the city wall and falls to the street before Leo. Leo makes eye contact with Medusa who looks back in horror at what she's done.

LEO

Somebody down here likes me...

Leo thunders his bike out the gate, followed by Myra.

EXT. JUDECCA ROOFTOPS - DAY.

(WHEELER)

As Wheeler makes it to the ramp Eurayle takes the stone incline out from under him. Wheeler lands on the roof of her truck as she smashes against the wall.

The impact sends Wheeler and his bike tumbling over the rampart and into the grass fields outside the city.

EXT. LIMBO FIELDS BEYOND JUDECCA - DAY.

Wheeler lies in the grass, aching and broken. He looks through the gateway into the city. Inside, the two Gorgons exit their trucks, screaming as they drag their sister's body into the shadows of Judecca.

TB

Wheeler looks over to his dented bike lying in the field, then up to his brother. Leo sits on his idling chopper, the front tire aimed at his brother's neck.

Wheeler eyes him groggy, blood running down his forehead. Myra sits behind Leo on her bike, smirking. Wheeler raises his hand to Leo for help up, pieces of stone falling from his shoulder.

LEO

Before I died, I'd made it to a place in my life where I felt like I'd gone too far to turn back... But I really didn't feel like goin' any further. It was like I knew what I was destined for...

Leo gestures to his surroundings.

LEO (CONT'D)

...But I didn't care. It was death seeing that Peanut soften you up after all those years. I hated you for that. You know, I planned on killing you for putting him next in line? I did all your dirty work... I killed my conscience to make myself a better lieutenant, only to get passed over, you understand?

Wheeler lays, looking to his brother, his hand stretched out still.

WHEELER

No...

Myra rolls her eyes.

LEO

I didn't think so...

Leo revs his engine and lunges forward, peeling into the mud and taking off down the road ahead, Myra follows.

Wheeler lies in the brown grass unharmed, tire tracks passing right by his head. Wheeler watches his brother and Myra ride away into the horizon, the light behind the mountain continues its decline, now twenty five percent gone. Behind it, a fiery sunset shines against the clouds above.

TB

EXT. FOREST OF SUICIDES - DAY

The GTO grumbles as it moves through the forest. On both sides of the car, grotesquely knotted and twisted trees grow so dense, they block the daylight.

INT. SEAN'S CAR - DAY.

Isabelle watches tree after distorted tree as they seem to lean in and study her. Suddenly rockabilly music starts on the radio.

SCRATCH

(O.S.)

We had a bit of bad news in the city today. As it seems Sid and Ace have fallen to the flip side... They'll be missed by all. After the loss of our friends in the GTO, that leaves us with Simon and the three bikers...

Isabelle gasps at this.

SCRATCH (CONT'D)

Now ride swift on the shift, and hard on the boulevard. For the light awaits to seal your fates at the end of this here road.

ISABELLE

Why would he lie?

SEAN

Because he knows I'm the only innocent one among you.

Isabelle drops her jaw.

ISABELLE

You are a KIDNAPPER Sean, you tear people's lives apart, how is that innocent?

SEAN

I'm not a kidnapper, I'm a race car driver. I got caught up in something I had no control over...

Isabelle raises her eyebrow.

SEAN (CONT'D)

You were right OK? How can you tell someone you abducted you feel for him?

Isabelle looks to Sean, relieved to see emotion at this.

ISABELLE

You regret not telling him before he died?

SEAN

Of course I do.

ISABELLE

How could there be regret if you didn't do anything wrong?

Sean quiets, a tear in his eye. Isabelle turns back to the forest, her eyes moving over each tree as it passes.

Suddenly her look turns to terror.

Isabelle shrieks, turns and buries her head in Sean's shoulder. Sean puts his arm around her, uneasy with this sudden change of role. Sean's brow drops, seeing something as well.

EXT. FOREST OF SUICIDES - DAY.

Sean stops the car. He and Isabelle get out and approach a tree, Isabelle's hand over her mouth in dread.

ISABELLE

(Whisper)

This is... WAS a man...

Sean looks to the tree, a frightened skepticism in his eye.

Before them stands a barely recognizable human form twisting to the gnarly angles and proportions of a tree. Within the bark, a distorted face stares back, frozen in horror.

They look to the next one, then the next. Every tree has wooden twisted fingers, arms, and legs.

SEAN

Let's go, Babin told us not to...

ISABELLE

What is this place?

SEAN
Let's GO!...

Suddenly, among the silence of the forests rises a distinguishable word...

VOICE
Sean?

Sean turns curious.

SEAN
Did you hear something?

Sean moves down the path, inspecting the dark trees.

VOICE
Sean!

Sean suddenly runs into the forest, disappearing among the trees.

ISABELLE
Sean!

Isabelle follows him in a panic. Behind her, a tree slowly opens it's eyes, crackling as it shifts to watch her run.

EXT. FOREST OF SUICIDES CLEARING - DAY.

Sean moves fast through the mysterious trees. Behind him Isabelle struggles to catch up.

ISABELLE
Stop!... What if it's a trap?...
Sean!

Isabelle cuts off as she runs into the back of Sean.

In the light of a clearing stands a tree so new, it still wears clothes. Sean circles, with tears in his eyes as he comes face to face with Mitchell.

ISABELLE (CONT'D)
Mitchell... Baby?

Mitchell's feet sprout roots fastening him to the ground. The skin of his arms and face has become hardened and gnarled. His head and fingers grow branches and budding leaves.

Mitchell looks up, saddened and confused.

MITCHELL

Mom?

Sean steps forward, a tear rolling down his cheek. Isabelle covers her mouth.

Sean looks over Mitchell's state, and with rage in his eyes, he grasps the boy around his waist, and pulls.

At this the entire forest begins to sway and scream. Mitchell moans in pain as Sean struggles to free him. The branches from above strike down at him and Isabelle.

Sean ignores his surroundings. Isabelle moves in to help as the thrashing branches come down from all sides, pulling her clothes and hair.

With an exasperated pull, Mitchell's feet come free, the dirt separating and giving away. At this, the haunting moans of the forest cry out in unison, and silence.

As Mitchell's feet leave the ground, his leaves fade and die.

Isabelle holds her son, crying with joy. Sean watches, collapsing to his knees and looking to the sky in a thankful prayer.

FADE OUT.

EXT. FOREST OF SUICIDES - DAY.

The GTO races down the holler. The further they go, the closer the trees resemble people. The bark becomes lighter, the branches less dense, their humanoid forms more apparent.

The dark forest opens, revealing an endless field. Sean slows as they watch PEOPLE roaming in the grass toward the forest. One MAN by the side of the road stops, confused to why he cannot pick up his feet.

He thrashes out struggling to free himself. He turns to reveal a crevice blown through the top of his head. Sean sits back, understanding what this place is, and floors it.

INT. SEAN'S CAR - DAY.

Mitchell lies in the backseat, his head on his Mother's lap, squinting in pain. Isabelle watches, tears running down her face as his skin softens and his hands lose their crippling wooden palsy.

Mitchell, looks to his mother, a realization in his eye.

MITCHELL
I thought I was having a nightmare,
but I didn't wake up.

Isabelle reaches and caresses Mitchell's face, moving her thumb over the scars around his neck.

SEAN
You don't wake up from this one...

Sean steps on the gas as Mitchell puts the scenario together in his head.

MITCHELL
You two died?

Isabelle nods, rubbing her son's hands.

MITCHELL (CONT'D)
Simon?

Isabelle nods again.

ISABELLE
I took him with me baby.

Mitchell tears up at this.

MITCHELL
How could you let him do this to us
mom?

Mitchell looks to Sean from the back seat, upset.

MITCHELL (CONT'D)
(Raising his voice)
What, did you take her too?

Sean keeps his eyes on the road, his emotions taking over. Isabelle tries to calm Mitchell down.

ISABELLE
It wasn't all him.

MITCHELL
(To Sean, ignoring
Isabelle)
You thought you would try again is
that it!?

ISABELLE
Mitchell stop, I wouldn't be here
if it wasn't for him.

MITCHELL

None of us would be mom!

ISABELLE

No, Miho, he saved me... more than once.

SEAN

We're gonna get you out.

ISABELLE

Sean.

SEAN

We're gonna get you out. We're all getting out.

MITCHELL

How? We're dead, there's no saving us from that.

Isabelle and Sean make eye contact through the rearview mirror.

SEAN

That's not exactly true...

EXT. GRAVEYARD - DAY

Simon struggles to keep on the road leading to the exit. He screams as the cloud gathers above for another run, more souls joining it every second.

EXT. OUTSIDE GRAVEYARD - DAY

Simon takes the car through the open gate revealing Mr. Tipp standing with his biker gang behind him.

Simon pulls the car to a stop, an exhausted look in his eyes. Disturbed, Simon struggles to gain his composure. The cloud behind him dissipates, the souls returning to their resting place.

Simon exits the car, struggling to stay on his feet. Scratch appears from amongst the gang.

SCRATCH

I should have warned you about the graveyard... Should have told you nobody DARES take the graveyard...

(MORE)

SCRATCH (CONT'D)

But then, having never seen somebody do it, we wouldn't have understood WHY nobody takes the graveyard...

A few bikers laugh at this. Scratch signals to the graveyard.

SCRATCH (CONT'D)

Some souls fell before they came to earth. This is where they lie, in favor with the boss. They were granted a sound sleep through the eternities... Never knowing what it's like to be alive. They must have wanted to try it on for size...

Simon advances. Scratch holds out a hand stopping him.

SCRATCH (CONT'D)

Now now, I'm not here to fight, I'm here to deal.

Simon stops.

SCRATCH (CONT'D)

I haven't been completely honest with you about all this.

SIMON

No surprise.

SCRATCH

Yes, well... Sean Kelley and your wife are still in the game.

Simon's eyes widen in anger.

SCRATCH (CONT'D)

The boss has a sneaking suspicion that he's the one the Big Man is gunning for... He shows the signs of... defiance, and REGRET.

Scratch rolls his eyes at this word.

SCRATCH (CONT'D)

So my boss has a deal for you... If you see to it he and his inspiration, I.E. your wife, don't make it, he'll see to it that the last leg of your trip be an easy one.

TB

Simon looks back to where he just came from, shivers a bit and nods.

At this, Mr. Tipp's biker gang immediately start their engines and burns down the road one by one.

SIMON

This seems like the last act of a desperate man... Maybe you don't have the power you claim to have?

SCRATCH

This coming from a man who let Chin live a life of servitude, die, and then be DAMNED to fulfill a debt of honor...

Simon looks to the ground.

SCRATCH (CONT'D)

...When all along it was YOU who betrayed HIS father? You wrap all that up by making a deal with the Devil, and you call me desperate?

Simon takes this in, realizing what he has done. Scratch slides a finger down his sideburns and points to Simon.

SCRATCH (CONT'D)

We'll keep a special eye out for you Simon Chu...

Scratch gets on the back of Mr. Tipp's bike and rolls away.

Simon watches the bikers move down the road, cutting the field of grain in two with a long line of leather and exhaust.

EXT. LIMBO FIELDS - DAY

Sean, Isabelle, and Mitchell turn on a road headed for the light beyond the mountain. Behind them in the distance lies the city of Judecca.

MITCHELL

What happens if we don't make it?

Sean and Isabelle don't answer, thinking hard about what that would mean for them.

As the GTO roars down the waiving fields of grain, it passes by thousands of people moving slow and anguished.

TB

Sean watches the road, breathing hard.

SEAN

I couldn't let him get away with
what he did to you.

Mitchell looks to Sean in an angry silence.

ISABELLE

And for that, we're all here,
paying for it... You most of all.

Sean nods in painful regret.

Mitchell, looking more and more like himself moves to the
broken window, watching the wanderers, feeling the wind race
by his face.

MITCHELL

We're the lucky ones, they don't
know where they are...

ISABELLE

They don't know they're dead?

MITCHELL

After I blacked out I saw a light
and went toward it. I came out on
the mountain and wandered till I
found the forest. That's it.... The
whole time I never looked back to
see how beautiful it was.

SEAN

What happens if they want to change
their ways?

MITCHELL

It's too late for that.

Sean looks in the rearview to Mitchell.

SEAN

No. It isn't.

MITCHELL

How could that be, we're in Hell?

SEAN

No. We're in Limbo...

Mitchell continues looking out the window.

MITCHELL

Well if this ain't Hell, I'd hate
to see Hell.

SEAN

Me too.

Ahead, the ever setting sun illuminates a colorful sky. Sean sniffs, his eyes filling with tears as he watches the roaming souls in the fields. Isabelle places her hand on his shoulder from the back seat.

Mitchell looks up to Isabelle.

MITCHELL

Mom... I'm glad you're here... I'm
not glad you're dead, but I'm glad
you're here.

Isabelle smiles, and strokes Mitchell's cheek. They pass, a crossroads, and a sign reading "RED CLIFF BAR, A HOME AWAY FROM HOME, AHEAD". The fields give way to a burning desert of flaming sand. Above them, embers fall from the sky like snow.

Scratch's voice comes over the radio once more.

SCRATCH

(O.S.)

It's time for an update good
fearless fiends of the firewalk. It
looks as though Leo and Myra have
gained the lead, followed by Simon,
Wheeler, and... Looky here, the GTO
is back on the map!

EXT. OUTSIDE RED CLIFF BAR - DAY

The Red Cliff bar sits precariously atop a vast cliff side. Below lies the River Acheron, an immense flow of molten dotted with rock islands.

Sean pulls into the parking lot. Beyond it, a huge metal gate is closed and locked, closing off the route. A dozen bikers from Tipp's gang stand guard.

Leo and Myra's bikes are parked next to Simon's empty car. Wheeler pulls up behind him and approaches the GTO. Sean gets out, turning to his old boss. Wheeler limps toward Sean almost happy to see him.

WHEELER

That's one thing I always said
about you boy.

(MORE)

WHEELER (CONT'D)

I said "He may be chicken shit, but you can't bust him."

Sean smiles, glad Wheeler is happy to see him. He signals to the closed gate.

SEAN

What's going on?

Wheeler shrugs. (I Don't know)

Behind Sean, Isabelle gets out of the car followed by Mitchell, fully healed. Wheeler looks from Mitchell to Sean, a shocked look on his face.

SEAN (CONT'D)

Mitch, last time you met this guy you were blindfolded...

MITCHELL

I recognize the voice...

Isabelle puts her arm around Mitchell as Sean and the shocked Wheeler make their way to the bar behind them.

WHEELER

You're taking him with you?

SEAN

I have to.

WHEELER

You think Scratch is gonna let that happen?

SEAN

God sees us here, I know he does... He'll help me right this wrong.

Wheeler looks to Sean, impressed with his attitude.

WHEELER

You had to come through Hell to get straightened out.

Sean smiles and pats Wheeler on the back.

SEAN

Hell's a state of mind. Remember?

TB
INT. RED CLIFF BAR - DAY.

Inside Mr. Tipp sits before more members of his gang. Leo stands, yelling at him.

LEO

This is bullshit, the sun's almost down what is going on!?

MR. TIPP

Like I said... Scratch has something he wants to share, so chill out till he get's here.

LEO

Nice choice of words.

Simon sits in the back corner looking defeated, his once pristine suit now torn and disheveled.

Leo stomps angrily to a booth where Myra sits. As he takes a seat, he speaks to her loud enough for everyone to hear.

LEO (CONT'D)

How did Charlie Chan make it this far without Bruce Lee to do his fighting for him?

SIMON

Why don't you come over here and find out?

Leo sits back, his arm around Myra who laughs along with him.

LEO

Any time Confucius...

A bell rings above the door. Simon turns white when he sees Mitchell, Isabelle, Sean and Wheeler enter the bar. Mitchell stops, glaring back at his Step-father. Isabelle takes his hand and escorts him to a booth across the bar.

LEO (CONT'D)

Well shit, the family's back together.

(Yelling across the bar to Sean)

Don't look so happy Dip Shit! They keep that gate closed any longer and nobody's gonna make it!

TB

SEAN, ISABELLE, MITCHELL

The three of them sit at a booth in the front of the bar in a somber mood. Mitchell cracks a smile and lightens his tone.

MITCHELL
(Mocking Sean)
"This knife only cost me fifteen
bucks"...

Isabelle giggles, Sean frowns.

ISABELLE
"Just in case I need to dispose of
it somehow"...

Mitchell and Isabelle laugh, Sean gives in and smiles.

SEAN
OK, OK...

They all laugh together.

MITCHELL
So, how did you both end up here?

Sean and Isabelle make eye contact.

ISABELLE
We're staring down four guys with
guns...

Sean rolls his eyes.

ISABELLE (CONT'D)
I realize that there's no way I'm
going to survive this... I've got
this guy that obviously has no idea
what he's up against...
(Nodding to Sean)
We were DEAD...

Mitchell hangs on every word.

ISABELLE (CONT'D)
Yet he claims he had some
mysterious plan he won't tell me...

SEAN
It's not important...

Isabelle puts her hand high on Sean's thigh and smiles.

ISABELLE
(Sarcastic)
Right.

Suddenly a voice comes from behind Sean.

SCRATCH
He was gonna shoot you...

Scratch steps before the booth, ruining the mood. He looks down on Sean with anger. Isabelle takes her hand away shocked, Mitchell's mouth drops open.

ISABELLE
Shoot me?

SCRATCH
(Casual)
Just in the leg or something non lethal... It was the perfect plan. They become occupied with YOU, he sneaks away undetected... I must say I was impressed with it.

Sean sits back, staring at the table in anger. Scratch leans in close, signaling to Mitchell with a twitch of his head.

SCRATCH (CONT'D)
What do you think you're doing?

ISABELLE
(To Sean)
Is that what you call innocent?

MITCHELL
(To Scratch)
Hey I know you...

Scratch shoots a finger into Mitchell's face cutting him off.

SCRATCH
(To Sean, raising his voice)
That boy belongs in the forest of suicides... Removing him from his place in Limbo is a blatant disregard for the...

LEO
Now you're talking...

Leo and Myra approach the table. Scratch shoots a dangerous look to Leo, wiping the grin off Leo's face.

SCRATCH
YES, now I'M talking...

MITCHELL
(To Sean)
Were you going to shoot me too?

SEAN
(To Scratch, ignoring Mitchell)
I figured that if I break HIS rules...
(Pointing up)
... and I get sent here... What happens if I break yours?..
(Pause)
Besides, it didn't look like Mitch was having too much fun where he was so...

MITCHELL
(To Scratch)
Yeah.

Scratch stares down Mitchell with fire in his eyes, shutting him up.

SCRATCH
This place will not be mocked Sean Kelley.

SEAN
Then stop making a mockery of it...
I know about your lies...

SCRATCH
I never lie...

SEAN
No, you just leave out some important pieces... Like CHOICE, and HOPE... Well this is my CHOICE...

ISABELLE
It's a start anyway.

Isabelle glares at Sean, suddenly turning cold at what she has learned. Mitchell continues to study Scratch...

MITCHELL
(To Scratch)
You were there when I...

SCRATCH

(To the whole bar)
So Sean Kelly wants to do right by
his sins...

SEAN

You can't stop that.

SCRATCH

Well how about I enlighten you on
another truth I left out?

Scratch looks to the other contenders in the bar, who watch
silent.

SCRATCH (CONT'D)

You wanna change the rules, add a
few people to the list? No problem.
Since his ride through the
graveyard, Simon has a few extra
souls riding shotgun in his very
physique and I'm letting that pass.

Simon looks to Scratch surprised, then down to his chest.
Scratch turns and paces around the room.

SCRATCH (CONT'D)

As far as I'm concerned none of you
would be in this mess if it wasn't
for him... That includes the little
sapling over here.

Scratch signals to Mitch, who frowns back.

SCRATCH (CONT'D)

If Sean Kelley sees it fit to
change the rules, I have no choice
but to do some changing of my own.
From this moment forth, only ONE
can pass through the light beyond
the mountain, no more. Hope is dead
here...

The group stands silent. Isabelle looks to the floor shocked.
Leo and Myra stare down Sean with fire in their eyes.

MYRA

Why do we continue to suffer for
something Sean did?

SCRATCH

You all chose to ignore the rules,
your whole pathetic lives.

(MORE)

SCRATCH (CONT'D)

You went on pretending there are no consequences for what you did. Now the consequences lie before you, and you don't like them? That is what we call Hell, folks.

Scratch looks to Sean with sheer contempt.

SCRATCH (CONT'D)

Now let's see how Sean Kelly plans to atone for his sins now that he has a decision to make. Your race is back on. Tiny will let you leave in the order in which you were received.

Scratch storms out of the bar and the music starts up again.

Myra turns to Sean and charges, only making it one step before Mr. Tiny stops her.

MR. TINY

Save it for the black top woman.

Myra huffs as Leo joins her.

MR. TINY (CONT'D)

You two can go.

Leo looks Sean up and down.

LEO

(To Myra)

The least we can do is let him enjoy this fate... There ain't no way he's gonna make up the time we have on him, especially with Nancy Junior along for the ride.

Mitch scowls at Leo as he and Myra storm for the door. Simon turns back to his seat silent and upset. Isabelle gets up and storms away.

WHEELER

Wheeler sits back at the bar. The BARTENDER here, a bearded cowboy, washes a glass, the chain around his ankle rattles as he moves.

WHEELER

Don't concern me none too much. I've been on my own this whole ride...

(MORE)

WHEELER (CONT'D)

I tell you, I've learned a thing or two about myself here, enough to know I ain't ever coming back if I can help it.

BARTENDER

I'm always surprised by how many people, given a second chance end up coming right back... Like they convinced themselves it wasn't that bad or somethin'.

WHEELER

People get second chances often?

The Bartender smiles at Wheeler, as if he knows a secret.

BARTENDER

It happens from time to time.

Wheeler looks to Leo as he exits the bar.

EXT. OUTSIDE RED CLIFF BAR - DAY.

Myra stares down Leo, concerned as they mount their bikes.

MYRA

He said you could lead me out...

LEO

I don't want you to worry Sweetums... I know I need to do right by you. I know you never really believed I loved you on account of all those things I made you do... But I assure you, it'll take a whole lot more than Hell to pull us apart.

Leo reaches over and uncharacteristically pats Myra on the leg.

LEO (CONT'D)

We'll figure something out.

Leo triggers his thundering engine. Myra swoons as she cranks on the throttle and follows Leo down the steep switchbacks ahead.

EXT. RIVER ACHERON SHORE - DAY.

Isabelle sighs, folding her arms as she watches the two bikers make their way down the forbidding cliff in the distance. She looks to the silent GTO, dented and scratched. She shivers as she moves to the cliff side.

Sean approaches behind her. She keeps her eyes to the mountain.

ISABELLE

I bet you regret not shooting me
now...

SEAN

Stop it.

Sean moves in closer, putting his hand on her shoulder.

SEAN (CONT'D)

Scratch has been lying to us this
whole time... Something like this
was bound to come up.

ISABELLE

What are we gonna do, what about
Mitchell?

SEAN

We're gonna get out of here,
together. Scratch is just trying to
tear us apart. You saw what he did
back at the brawl... Once we start
working together, he loses.

ISABELLE

What if we're faced with that
decision?

SEAN

There's always a way to move
forward.

ISABELLE

From HERE?

Sean quiets Isabelle with a kiss. Isabelle tenses up, the river of molten, and the ever setting light beyond the mountain framing them as she slowly gives in.

Suddenly a voice interrupts them.

SIMON

A match made in Hell...

Sean and Isabelle turn to Simon.

SIMON (CONT'D)

(To Isabelle)

You're malicious the way you get men to do your bidding... He's been suckered like the rest of us... Well I'm going to make sure your amusement stops here.

Simon grabs Isabelle by the neck with both hands. Sean rushes in, only to take a quick and calculated elbow to the nose, sending him down fast. Simon takes Isabelle to the ground, pinning her by the throat.

Simon holds his grip despite Isabelle's fingernails digging into his face and neck. Isabelle relaxes, fading.

SIMON (CONT'D)

(Out of breath)

Now your friend won't have to think about some noble gesture...

Suddenly Mitchell crashes into Simon with all he has, knocking him to the dirt.

Isabelle coughs violently on the ground.

Mitchell throws both fists at Simon over and over with all he has.

MITCHELL

Not again you bastard!

Simon, unaffected, back hands the boy, knocking him to the dust.

Sean gets to his feet and charges. Simon counters Sean's erratic swing, getting to his feet and wiping the blood from his face.

Sean pulls his fifteen dollar knife and rushes again. In one move Simon gets the better of Sean, sending him to the ground and disarming him. Isabelle crawls to Mitchell, who sits up slow.

As Sean makes it to his feet, Simon is on him. Simon spins Sean into a strangle hold and brings the blade to his throat.

SIMON

Let me introduce you to your new home.

Simon jabs the knife in Sean's back. Sean grunts, and falls to the ground limp. Simon dusts himself off and turns to Mitchell and Isabelle, cowering in the dirt.

WHEELER

HEY!

Simon turns to find Wheeler standing beside him. Wheeler steps into a right jab that lands square on Simon's cheek. The force brings Simon off his feet and sprawls him out on the ground.

Isabelle and Wheeler rush to Sean's lifeless body. Wheeler rolls him over, revealing a broken blade in the dust. The cheap knife snapped at first contact with Sean's rib.

Isabelle laughs, Sean grunts in pain in her arms. Sean looks to Isabelle, Mitchell, and Wheeler.

SEAN

I'm sorry you're all here, it's my fault.

Wheeler looks over the situation, a serious look on his face. Mitchell stares at the broken knife.

WHEELER

Who were you trying to pay back when you took her...
(Nodding to Isabelle)
...Me, or Simon?

SEAN

What do you mean?

WHEELER

If we got in that mess just because you just wanted to pay me the money you owed me, then your apology isn't necessary. But if you took her in some sort of effort to get revenge on Simon?
(Nodding to Mitchell)
Then your apology's accepted.

Wheeler stands, rubbing his knuckles.

WHEELER (CONT'D)

I'm proud of you son, you finally got your race.

FADE OUT.

TB
INT. SIMON'S CAR - LATER.

Simon sits and closes the door, a broken look on his bruised and bloody face. Scratch approaches and leans in the passenger window frowning.

SCRATCH

You did hear me say to take them out right?

SIMON

Any man who carries candy store weaponry has no regard for his own life.

SCRATCH

Ironic how that ended up saving him huh?

Simon grips his steering wheel, staring straight forward in fury.

SCRATCH (CONT'D)

I want them here. I'll get you through the next leg, that had better be enough to get you the lead because if this is over and you're still on this side... Let's just say, there's hell, and then there's HELL.

Simon watches Scratch walk away... He turns back and jumps to find Mitchell at his window.

MITCHELL

You know something?

SIMON

Go away.

MITCHELL

Everyone I've ever known that's met you, hated you, including the only family you've ever had...

Simon stares forward in anger.

MITCHELL (CONT'D)

Your Father, your Mother, everyone that's come in contact with you has suffered for it. What a life huh?

Mitchell turns and walks away from a defeated Simon.

MITCHELL (CONT'D)
(Over his shoulder)
What a DEATH?...

Simon peels out, and vanishes down the steep road as Mitchell heads toward the idling GTO.

Wheeler puts on his shades and cranks his chopper to life.

EXT. LIMBO CLIFFS - DAY

Sean and Wheeler race side by side to catch up to Simon. The racers charge through a steep and dangerous switchback trail. They peel into the tight turns blowing ash and ember into the air.

Simon swerves into the GTO crashing into its side as it approaches him. Sean cranks through his gears with a vengeance, taking him past Simon.

EXT. OUTSIDE RED CLIFF BAR - DAY.

Scratch stands at the cliff side, watching the race below. Mr. Tipp stands behind him silent.

SCRATCH
Mister Tipp... Let's get this over
with.

EXT. RIVER ACHERON BRIDGES - DAY

The GTO, Wheeler, and Simon reach a series of old bridges connecting islands of rock to form a path across the chasm. Embers hiss beneath their blurred tires as they roll.

Ahead, Leo and Myra ride in the distance with a commanding lead. Behind, a thunder grows louder as a CLOUD OF BIKERS roars down the switchbacks.

INT. SEAN'S CAR - DAY.

Sean tries to keep the GTO at speed, but the sharp turns slow him down.

MITCHELL
He really has it in for us doesn't
he?

Sean rides silent for a moment.

SEAN

Wheeler always said "Hell is nothing more than a den of cowards".

ISABELLE

And misery loves company.

They hold tight as the biker gang roars past them on either side.

SEAN

No matter what happens you remember that light is the way home.

The last of the gang passes without incident. Sean looks to Isabelle, who looks back, just as surprised as he is.

EXT. RIVER ACHERON BRIDGES - DAY.

(LEO & MYRA)

The blazing sunset reflects in Leo's shades as he and Myra race across bridge after bridge. Their narrow bikes prove advantageous on the tight turns.

MYRA

What happens when we get there?..

LEO

I don't know Sweet Cheeks, I guess we'll have to figure something out...

MYRA

I don't wanna be faced with a decision about who stays, and who goes.

LEO

Well that's why I've saved the time and made the decision already...

Myra looks to Leo curious. Leo turns to her, making eye contact and saying her name for the first time...

LEO (CONT'D)

I love you Myra.

Myra is smitten as Leo closes in and reaches for her.

TB

Her batting eyes quickly turn to horror as Leo rams into her bike hard. He swings and smashes the back of his wrist into her nose.

Myra swerves fast, blinded by blood. Her bike rolls off the side of a rock. Myra's screams fade as she falls, then silence in a splash of molten.

Leo looks over the side, smiling to himself as the spot where Myra landed sends up a belch of fire. His pride fades as he looks in his rearview mirror. Behind him Tipp's gang closes in.

The mob surrounds Leo, forcing him off the girded path. He grinds and skids his bike to a halt just before the edge of a steep slope.

Leo dismounts his bike and wraps his chain around his fist.

LEO (CONT'D)

What are you doing? I'm ahead!

From the midst of Tipp's gang comes Scratch.

SCRATCH

Leonard "The Lion" Wheeler... You and I both know that if you make it, you'll end up as our guest sooner or later.

LEO

What's your point?

SCRATCH

He likes your style... And so, in lieu of your inevitable damnation, he has an offer for you...

Leo watches as Simon, Wheeler, and the GTO all pass above him, leaving him alone with the gang.

EXT. VALLEY OF THE GUARDIANS - DAY

Sean keeps the GTO in the lead, as Simon attempts to pass on both sides. Wheeler hangs back, taking the bridges slow and steady.

Over the last bridge the base of the mountain appears. Above them, like a huge beacon, the sun awaits.

The racers turn a corner to see their path narrow into a slot canyon. Sean, Isabelle, and Wheeler rock back annoyed as the music begins again on the radio.

SCRATCH

(O.S.)

It's almost unbelievable our time is so short. You're looking at the last stretch of road before a second chance at life... But alas, treacherous treachery waits in this canyon Riders, I give you the guardians of the mountain.

On a trail above them rides two hideous looking ABOMINATIONS.

The racers stare in gross disbelief as two bikers who look like the result of a sick science experiment take a slope down to ride beside them.

The guardian's legs disappear into the inner workings of their engines. Hoses and wires run directly into the flesh of their abdomen.

The bikes have no handlebars, only two stirrups the Centaurs rest their greasy arms on. The hellish beings pull up along the side of the racers. They growl, their engines revving each time they snarl.

SCRATCH (CONT'D)

(Yelling over the sound of the engines)

Atop the hill yonder you will see a set of steel doors, those doors are slowly closing... they will not open again. I for one would hate to be left behind for these Centaurs are huuuungry boys!

Isabelle looks outside her window to see their long greasy hair running down their oil splattered torsos. She screams as the first Centaur bares his teeth, revealing a mesh of threaded bolts and jagged rusty metal.

The canyon before them opens slowly, revealing a heat scorched path up a treacherous mountainside.

EXT. VALLEY OF THE GUARDIANS - DAY.

The racers roar into action, the two Centaurs waste no time and close in on either side of Sean's car, letting Simon pass with ease. Wheeler keeps close behind Sean.

Together the Centaurs swing long chains at the GTO, sending sparks into the hot air. Behind them, Wheeler roars to catch up.

Sean swerves, sending the second Centaur on a wide arc to avoid him. The first Centaur takes a path to a rock above the GTO and jumps, landing with his front tire on the tail of Sean's car.

Mitchell and Isabelle scream as the back window shatters and the car rises up on its back tires for a moment and crashes back down.

Sean struggles to regain control. He swings the GTO violently against the passing rocks, narrowly missing the second Centaur.

Isabelle looks ahead to see Simon, unaffected by the Centaurs attacks.

ISABELLE

Why aren't they going after Simon?

Ahead, Simon passes through the closing gate at the top of the mountain.

As the cliff peels away, the road opens to a sheer edge. The first Centaur speeds up to the passenger side window. Isabelle screams as the monster reaches in and grabs her.

ISABELLE (CONT'D)

Get off of me!

Mitchell swings desperately at the Centaur as Sean swerves the car to the ledge. The first Centaur's wheels leave the ground forcing him to dangle over the molten below.

SEAN

Hold on!

The first Centaur puts his hand around Isabelle's throat, struggling to pull her with him. Mitchell reaches into his pocket and pulls out the shattered blade of the fifteen dollar knife.

Mitchell jabs the jagged metal into the Centaur's hand. The second Centaur still pummels the car from the left.

The first Centaur screams, desperately trying to hold on as Mitchell hacks at his flesh again and again. Isabelle, terrified struggles to hold herself in the car.

The first Centaur lets go with a final scream, falling to the lava below. Ahead, the gate closes fast.

MITCHELL

We're not gonna' make it!

Sean looks to his rearview to see Wheeler gaining.

SEAN
We'll make it!

Wheeler burns ahead of the fight on the road. With seconds to spare, he takes a deep breath and swerves into the second Centaur.

The beast screams as it and Wheeler topple, sending both of them into a skid and off the mountainside.

SEAN (CONT'D)
NO!

Ahead, the gate is only feet from closing. Sean thinks fast and cranks the wheel, spinning out his car, slamming it side on into the doors.

Isabelle moves toward freedom, wincing in pain. She looks to find a jagged piece of metal piercing her thigh, pinning her to the seat. Sean shakes off the crash as gasoline floods into the car.

He turns to Isabelle to help her. He looks to her leg, then back to her in anguish.

Without a word, Isabelle turns to the back. Mitchell struggles to climb over the seat toward freedom, the dented car slowing his escape.

Sean looks to Isabelle in a panic.

ISABELLE
I'm not going to make it.

Sean ignores her, and pulls at the jagged metal pinning her down, the door closing behind them.

Isabelle stays his hands.

MITCHELL
Mom no!

SEAN
(To Isabelle)
Come on!

Isabelle caresses Sean's cheek, calming him with an intent look. Sean looks to Mitchell, then back to Sean.

ISABELLE
There is no Hell for us anymore.
You've saved me from that.
(MORE)

ISABELLE (CONT'D)

I'll be waiting... On the other side, I'll be there, thanks to you I know that now.

Sean, tears in his eyes, moves from the car and through the gate, grabbing Mitchell and pulling him to safety.

MITCHELL

No, NO! MOM!

Isabelle keeps her eyes on Mitchell as a spark ignites the gasoline around her.

ISABELLE

I lo...

CLANG The gate slams closed before them.

EXT. VALLEY OF THE GIANTS - DAY

A loud BOOM knocks Sean and Mitchell to the ground.

Mitchell stands, wide eyed and dumbstruck at his loss.

MITCHELL

MOM!

Mitchell runs for the door, pressing himself against the metal, crying. Sean places a hand on Mitchell's, looking up to see a plume of black smoke rising from behind the gate.

SEAN

(Tearing up)

I gotta say... I've had better weekends...

They both collapse to the ground, Sean holding Mitchell as he breaks down.

FADE OUT:

FADE IN:

EXT. VALLEY OF THE GIANTS - DAY.

Sean turns and sits next to Mitchell against the doors, sad and deflated. High above him stands A LARGE SCULPTURE DEPICTING HUNDREDS OF SICKLY MEN standing around a large bowl of soup.

The men try and fail to feed themselves with wooden spoons longer than their arms.

A whistle echoes between the legs of the statues and Scratch peers out from behind a giant foot.

SCRATCH

They're not statues... They just move so slow it looks that way. The price they pay for vanity is an eternity trying to eat SOUP. There would be a whole lot less suffering up there if they would just learn to feed each other. Selfishness got them Hell, and Selfishness keeps them here, Don't you love this place?

SEAN

You come all the way here to tell us this?

SCRATCH

Well I could have used the radio, but yours is well... Um... On fire.

Mitchell jumps fast and rushes Scratch. Scratch holds up his hands pleading.

SCRATCH (CONT'D)

Not in the face!..

Sean holds the boy back. Scratch collects himself, embarrassed of his cowardice.

SCRATCH (CONT'D)

My... you certainly have grown in this short time Sean Kelly.

Sean straightens out, standing up to Scratch.

SEAN

Where are they?

SCRATCH

Where are who?

SEAN

Isabelle and Wheeler.

SCRATCH

You move on from here, you get judged and placed, You know that.

SEAN

Where were they placed?!

Scratch shrugs.

SCRATCH

I don't make that decision.

Mitchell looks to Scratch and takes a step toward him, curious.

MITCHELL

You're him aren't you, he who rules this place?

SCRATCH

You mean...
(Menacing)
The DEVIL?

Scratch looks impressed, then spreads his arms and bows, the giants above still staring down at them.

SCRATCH (CONT'D)

I was just the first one here, that title came with the job... I've spent a lot of time welcoming others who have followed...

SEAN

You mean the ones you led here?

SCRATCH

No, I mean they followed BEHIND me... I have nothing to do with the almighty OZ routine the churches made up to scare people straight.

Sean looks around to the endless hellscape surrounding them, the light beyond the mountain, now seventy five percent down is shrinking by the minute.

MITCHELL

It's not working too well anyway.

SCRATCH

Nobody'd believe the truth. All the horrible sins in life aren't the product of my GRAND DESIGN. They were all dreamed up, and executed by you people... The truth is simple... If you help other people in life it brings rewards in the next, if you hurt other people, you get this... Nothing changes.

SEAN

Wheeler changed, Isabelle
changed...

Scratch looks down, he turns and approaches a cliff face
looking over the road leading to the light.

SCRATCH

Then there's hope for them...

SEAN

(Mockingly)

"Abandon all hope, ye who enter
here."

Sean and Mitchell approach Scratch.

SCRATCH

Forgiveness isn't free Sean Kelly,
you have to work for it!

MITCHELL

Nobody here even knows it exists!

SCRATCH

They know... Just like you know...
They just don't believe it's that
easy... Giving up a vice, or even
gaining the humility to regret what
they've done keeps them here not
me!

SEAN

You've spent this whole time trying
to keep us here!

SCRATCH

(Yelling)

I don't get a second chance. They
don't get a second chance. Why
should you?! It isn't FAIR!

Scratch turns away, hiding his emotions.

SEAN

(Calm)

You don't have the authority to
keep us here.

SCRATCH

ONE can pass through that gate. You are sans auto, Simon is minutes from the finish line, and the sun is about to set... All due to my authority.

SEAN

The Devil hates most, those who know the truth.

Sean turns to Mitchell who looks to the giants above him. They both walk toward the mountain, leaving Scratch where he stands.

MITCHELL

Wheeler say that?

SEAN

No, I said that.

SCRATCH

You're both gonna know the truth to be sure... About Hell... Hopeless, heinous, HELL!

EXT. BRIAR PATCH - DAY

Sean and Mitchell move down the steep canyon. As it opens, the temperature drops, and their breath becomes visible.

Around them, endless vines brandishing long thin thorns grow like tangled fishing line. Inside, thousands of the damned writhe, trapped in the piercing thorns.

SEAN

I can't tell you how sorry I am you had to see this place pal.

MITCHELL

My Step Dad chose money over me... I mean... what would YOU do?

SEAN

Your mom cared for you.

MITCHELL

I knew he was gonna kill her sooner or later. Killing myself was a way to avoid seeing that.

Mitchell thinks a minute, emotions taking over once again. Sean nods, turning this over in his head.

SEAN

Where's your REAL Dad?

MITCHELL

In the city somewhere. Simon told me he didn't want anything to do with me... So who knows if that's the truth?

SEAN

Why wouldn't he let you go if he didn't want you around?

MITCHELL

I think he just wanted somebody to hold over my Mom's head you know?

Behind them Mr. Tipp makes the turn. Sean and Mitchell hurry along the road. Sean looks behind them suspicious at the faint sound of an engine roar. He shakes it off and turns back toward the shrinking light beyond the mountain.

SEAN

My dad owed a bunch of money to Wheeler. He was always too drunk to worry about it so he made me work it off at Wheeler's shop. He and I re-built the GTO together... I had such grand illusions for it. I think Wheeler knew I didn't stand a chance in that rally, but he helped me anyway. I was so excited to show him what I was made of. Half hour into the race I knew I could have been a great driver.

Sean shakes his head, his eyes filling with regret.

SEAN (CONT'D)

Then I thought about what was expected of me if I was. I know it sounds crazy, but I couldn't accept success. I didn't want it. I was scared of it. I would rather be a guy who got money the easy way, with a gun. I figured kidnapping was a victimless crime, right?

Mitchell grunts at this. Sean smiles.

SEAN (CONT'D)

Just shows you how selfish I was...
I put in to join the gang, and a
year later I had a bag of money
over my head, staring down the
barrel of Leo's gun. Only then did
I realize what I really wanted.
Funny how I had to die to find
something to live for.

Sean looks to Mitchell with a smile. Mitchell smiles back.

Mr. Tipp cuts the engine and pulls a chain from his saddle
bag as he approaches behind Sean and Mitchell. Just as the
bike is on them Sean grabs Mitchell suddenly and ducks.

Sean picks up a large thorned branch and swings hard,
striking Mr. Tipp across the chest. The biker swerves fast,
losing control and landing upside down in the thorns.

SEAN (CONT'D)

My time working for the gang wasn't
all wasted because it did teach me
what a set of gumball tires sound
like rolling with the engine cut.

Mr. Tipp screams in pain as the thorny branches begin to
move, dragging him deeper inside the patch.

Sean picks up the bike and mounts, Mitchell climbs on the
back.

SEAN (CONT'D)

You think we have time?

MITCHELL

Only one can pass...

SEAN

You know me, I make up the rules as
I go...

Sean starts the bike and turns to Mr. Tipp, who writhes in
the thorns.

SEAN (CONT'D)

And a pleasant forever to YOU.

EXT. LIMBO TUNDRA - DAY

The bike's thundering engine takes them speeding from the
briar patch into a harsh and frozen tundra. Beyond the sun
shrinks smaller and smaller.

TB

In the fields of ice and snow around them, people shake and cower from the cold, as demons on horseback herd them like cattle. Sean and Mitch shake as the bike follows the distant Simon onto a frozen lake.

EXT. VALLEY OF THE GIANTS - DAY.

Scratch watches from above. The biker gang roars and circles behind him. A shiny new hell hound of a bike, roars from the midst and stops beside Scratch.

SCRATCH

Someone MUST go through... Does he deserve a second chance?

The mysterious biker answers with disdain.

VOICE

No...

SCRATCH

If Simon makes it, Sean and the Shrubbery don't. Prove to these men I made the right choice in you... BOSS Wheeler...

A slick and leathered Leo looks down on Sean, dark and cold. A new tattoo of a lion stretches across his neck.

SCRATCH (CONT'D)

You lead this gang for eternity ONLY if they don't make it got it?

LEO

I've killed him once... It'd be my pleasure to do it again.

SCRATCH

You see that? You stick with me, I make your dreams come true. You stick with HIM...

Scratch looks to the sky.

SCRATCH (CONT'D)

... You get a bunch of bikers up your ass.

Leo smirks, shoots a look back to his new gang and revs his engine, all of them following him toward Sean.

TB

EXT. LAKE OF ICE - DAY.

(SEAN & MITCHELL)

Mitchell's teeth chatter as he pulls himself closer to Sean for warmth.

SEAN

A cold day in hell huh?

Mitchell says nothing, too cold for humor. Sean's smile fades. Below in the ice, faces peer at them. As they ride, bodies begin to break the surface of the frozen wasteland, reaching for Sean and Mitchell.

EXT. LAKE OF ICE - DAY.

Simon watches, incensed as Sean gains on him on the bike. They both swerve and grind dangerously close to the frozen bodies that rise further and further from the ice as they go.

Sean swerves close to a group of FROZEN SOULS. Suddenly one reaches for Sean, cracking the surface of its skin at the joints.

As its fingers brush Sean's arm, the cold hand sticks to him like a tongue to a cold flagpole. On contact it tears a small strip from his arm.

SEAN

Ahh shit!

Mitchell yells over the bike and wind.

MITCHELL

What is it?

Sean looks back at the frozen soul in anger, to the steaming wound on his arm, then back toward his goal.

SEAN

Don't touch anything Mitch.

Behind Sean, a loud thunder grows. He looks to his rearview mirror to see dozens of bikers gaining on him.

Simon swerves dramatically toward Sean, crashing against the wall of people, smearing the passenger side of the car with blood and frozen flesh. Simon swerves back hard, giving Sean an opening to speed past.

As Sean guns for it, his bike takes a blow. He turns to see Leo on him, swinging his chains.

TR
Mitchell takes a hit from another biker, throwing him from the bike. He grabs onto the seat back just in time, his feet dragging across the ice.

Leo reaches back with his chain, ready to take out Mitchell. Sean grabs Mitchell's arm, and cranks his throttle, passing Simon.

Simon swerves hard, just missing Sean. His car slams into four bikers, sending them into the frozen bodies.

Simon's car spins out of control. He bails out the door just before the car flips several times end over end, taking out more bikers as it goes.

Simon lands hard on the open ice, skidding into the ankles of the frozen souls. They instantly reach for him. Simon screams as their cold touch peels pieces of his skin off with it.

Suddenly the bodies reaching for Simon shatter with a blow from Leo's chain. Leo helps the shivering Simon to his bike and they start off toward Sean.

Simon looks to Leo's new tattoo, fear in his eye.

Mitchell regains his place on the bike and looks back in terror as Leo and Simon gain, followed by a half dozen bikers. Mitchell yells over the roaring engine and whistling wind.

Sean looks to the base of the mountain, the light behind it now just a sliver. He looks back to the cold bikers gaining on him, the ferocity of hell in their eyes.

Sean stands on the pegs and pulls his leg to one side..

MITCHELL

What are you doing?

SEAN

You know how to drive one of these things?

Mitchell looks up to Sean shocked, as Leo and Simon gain on them.

SEAN (CONT'D)

We're close now...

MITCHELL

You said we were going together!

Mitchell tears up.

SEAN

Hell's a state of mind just like
the man said... You remember that
my friend...

Mitchell slides up and takes the handles. Leo and Simon move
along side them. Leo swings his chain, as Simon reaches, torn
and bloody for Sean. Behind them the gang closes in.

SEAN (CONT'D)

Now GO ON, and make this count for
something!

Sean poises and jumps into Leo and Simon, taking them both to
the ground and sending Leo's bike into a skid.

Mitchell screams with tears in his eyes.

MITCHELL

NOOO!

Behind Mitchell the whole gang crashes into Leo, Simon, and
Sean, sending riders in all directions.

EXT. LAKE OF ICE - DAY.

Around Sean, bikers scream in pain as the frozen souls grab
at them. Sean looks to Mitchell as he speeds away.

Leo gets to his knees, and pulls his hand from the surface of
the ice, leaving the skin from his palm frozen to the lake.

Leo and Sean make eye contact for a moment before dozens of
hands burst through the surface from below, pulling them all
into the lake.

Sean peacefully closes his eyes and gives himself to them.
Leo, Simon, and the others thrash against the damned,
screaming as they are pulled below.

Almost instantly the ice freezes again trapping them all. Leo
and Simon scream, bubbles flowing from their mouth as the ice
hardens around them, preserving their look of horror forever.

Above the now quiet ice, TWO PINK SOULS from the graveyard
escape from Simon through the surface, and move back toward
their tombs.

EXT. THE LIGHT BEYOND THE MOUNTAIN - DAY

Mitchell rides through his tears, pulling the grumbling bike to a halt on the warm mountain. The mere inches left of the huge sun hum an almost sacred hum before him.

Before the light lies a gate from which a FEW PEOPLE enter Limbo, confused and disoriented as to where they are.

Mitchell approaches the line of people, grabbing a surprised MAN by the shirt sleeve.

MITCHELL
You've died...

The man looks to Mitchell dumbfounded.

MITCHELL (CONT'D)
But you don't have to stay here...
When you've learned to forgive
yourself this light will be
waiting.

Mitchell lets go of the man, runs and slides into the light just as it disappears. The newcomer looks to it in wonder.

INT. BEYOND THE LIGHT - DAY.

As Mitchell moves out of one world, he enters another, like sliding through a mirror.

The world he enters is identical in geography. Instead of barren rock and ice, blue sky and white clouds cover a desert in full bloom.

Mitchell smiles, taking it all in. Ahead, Sean stands, looking down to Mitchell with pride. Wheeler and Isabelle stand behind him, all of them clean and happy.

MITCHELL
You were right.

Sean grins and points back to the sun now full, white, and inviting.

MITCHELL (CONT'D)
I don't want to go.

ISABELLE
You have a life to live yet...
We'll be waiting for you when your
time comes again...

Mitchell hugs his mother, turns and disappears into the light of the rest of his life.

INT. HOSPITAL - DAY.

Mitchell's eye struggles to open in the midst of the sounds of ER DOCTORS AND NURSES.

A beep sounds on a heart monitor.

NURSE
We have a pulse...

DOCTOR
Thank God...

Mitchell lies in a bed, his neck in a brace.

NURSE
Notify the father...

MITCHELL
(Scratchy voice)
No... My Step Dad doesn't...

DOCTOR
STEP Dad? No son, we couldn't find your mother, so we notified your FATHER. He came all the way from the city... Been here all night.

Mitchell shifts his eyes to the door.

MITCHELL'S FATHER (40) wears a suit and an untied tie. He presses his hand against the window, smiling to Mitchell, relief on his face. He looks as though he has been up all night worried about him.

MITCHELL
Hey Dad.

Tears well in Mitchell's eyes, as his emotions come together over what just happened to him.

INT. RED RIVER BAR - DAY.

In the dank and festering bar, Scratch takes his place among the drunks at the counter, depressed and defeated.

SCRATCH
(To Miles the bartender)
Another round here...

Scratch looks up to find Miles missing. His unlocked chain lying on the floor. He then looks to the bar to find a message scratched in the wood from a fifteen dollar knife reading "THEY FORGIVE YOU."

THE END