

THE WOLFMAN

Written by

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EXT. BEACH - HAWAII - DAY

SUPER: 1826, Molokai Island, Hawaii

A man plants his bare feet in the white sand, the sounds of waves crashing, men calling to each other in the distance...

Close on the man's dark eyes staring out from under a heavy brow -- angle widens...

He wears a gold cape -- his bare muscled torso is covered with menacing tribal tattoos and battle scars. And in his hand is a wooden axe serrated with shark teeth.

This is DEO KEKOA -- head of the king's KOA WARRIORS -- ancient Hawaii's equivalent of the special forces -- trained in the bone breaking martial art of Lua...

Six Koa warriors gripping 15 ft serrated spears fall in line on either side of Deo. Among them are Deo's two best friends -- CADOC and TAD. Deo and his men are all staring out at...

A big merchant ship moored offshore. It's just deployed several skiffs that are starting to land on the beach. The traders aboard these skiffs are unloading crates -- currently unaware that they're being watched...

CADOC

It's still Makahiki, Deo. Your father ordered that no blood be spilled during the season of peace.

Deo grumbles -- breathes out -- then motions to his men to follow as he walks out to meet the traders --

Deo's POV as he walks up behind a ragged looking BRITISH TRADER, 40s, prying open a crate -- several others doing the same in the periphery --

The British Trader sees Deo's shadow looming over him. He turns -- his face drops as he takes in the sight of Deo...

BRITISH TRADER

Good afternoon!

The Trader straightens up, offers his hand -- Deo doesn't shake it -- just shoots back a withering stare...

BRITISH TRADER (CONT'D)

That's a fine looking axe you have there --

(inspects the axe)

What are those -- shark teeth?

(MORE)

BRITISH TRADER (CONT'D)

Takes a big bite I'm sure --
especially when you're swinging it.

Deo just stares back at him -- doesn't know what he's saying
and clearly doesn't care.

The Trader reaches into the crate. Angle widens to reveal
it's filled with fur pelts -- the Trader rooting around
beneath them --

BRITISH TRADER (CONT'D)

But have you ever been bitten by
one of these?

From beneath the furs the British Trader pulls...a musket
with a silver bayonet. He presents it to Deo and his men.
Tad's eyes go wide -- he grabs the musket, admiring it --
when Deo snatches it from his hand --

DEO

We've had muskets for years. Don't
like them. Too noisy.

The British Trader looks to one of his comrades -- who knows
the islanders language --

TRANSLATOR

He says they already have muskets.

BRITISH TRADER

Not like these -- that's a quality
weapon right there. Bayonet's pure
silver.

Deo breaks the musket over his knee, then throws the pieces
into the surf --

DEO

Go back where you came from. This
is your one and only warning.

TRANSLATOR

He says --

Deo shoves the Translator to the ground -- then motions to
his warriors who start moving down the beach -- forcing the
traders to get back in their skiffs -- kicking over crates --
throwing the contents into the ocean --

DEO

You people have brought us so many
fine things over the years --

Deo smashes the British Trader's crate with his axe -- then walks after him as he rushes back to his skiff --

DEO (CONT'D)
Disease, false gods, famine -- if
only there was a way we could give
it all back to you --

Deo kicks the Trader in the ass, knocks him into the surf -- raising his axe, losing his temper -- about to give in to his warrior blood lust when --

VOICE (O.S.)
Deo, what are you doing?

Deo turns to see his father walking up the beach -- the imperious KING KEKOA, 60s, trailed by his entourage --

KING KEKOA
These men are our guests.

Anger and embarrassment floods Deo's expression as the British Trader shoots him an I told you so look.

Deo breathes out -- motions to his men to back off. The dignitaries start draping leis over the heads of the traders as the King pulls Deo aside...

DEO
Why would you invite them here?

KING KEKOA
We won't survive without trade --
you know that. All's they want
from us is sugar and livestock --
and we have plenty to spare.

DEO
Because half our population has
been wiped out by their diseases.

Kekoa puts his hands on Deo's shoulders -- looks imploringly into his eyes...

KING KEKOA
Deo, someday you'll be king of this
island -- but first you have to
learn that you can't change the
world to fit your vision. Being
king, means doing things you don't
want to do for the sake of your
people. There is great honor in
it, but often little joy. It's not
about you.

Deo nods obediently...but we get the feeling his father's words aren't sinking in... A gunshot rings out -- Deo looks over to see Tad firing a musket into the air, laughing --

DEO
 (to his men)
 Let's go --

Deo's men follow after him as he leaves the beach. Deo glances back over his shoulder, scowling at the sight of his father mingling with the traders --

EXT. LUAUS TO ENTERTAIN THE TRADERS - NIGHT - FULL MOON

A FULL MOON looms in the sky. Deo's POV as he walks through the Luau -- locals and traders, eating, dancing, drinking -- several bonfires are burning -- the sounds of GOURD DRUMS, CONCH TRUMPETS --

Deo walks past a pig roasting on a spit, rips off an ear, bites into it -- wipes the juices running down his chin --

He belches, then walks over to Cadoc and Tad. Tad is blowing into a conch trumpet -- making a decent sound -- DEO'S SON, 9 and DAUGHTER, 6 watching on...

CADOC
 Stop torturing them, Tad. They
 want to hear their father play --

Tad begrudgingly gives up the conch trumpet to Deo. Deo smiles at his children, takes a deep breath, then blows into the conch --

The sound is huge -- almost like a HOWL... Everyone turns to look. Deo hands the conch trumpet back to Tad --

TAD
 Show off.

Deo looks across the way at a woman dancing the Hula to the beat of the drums. She's beyond beautiful -- her hips swaying hypnotically. This is RAINE. The traders are all gawking at her, entranced --

The British Trader -- who's gripping a bottle of rum -- starts trying to dance with her. She ignores him, keeps dancing...

Cadoc and Tad see this -- shake their heads -- then look to Deo, who's watching -- simmering anger growing in his eyes...

TAD (CONT'D)

Uh oh.

The Trader puts his hands on Raine's waist -- she looks at him, gives him a look of warning -- shakes her head. Cadoc and Tad look to Deo, who's now bee lining for the Trader --

TAD (CONT'D)

This should be good.

CADOC

Deo, remember -- season of peace!

The Trader continues to put his hands on Raine -- then his feet suddenly leave the ground. Angle widens to reveal Deo has picked him up by the back of his shirt --

BRITISH TRADER

Hey --

(to the other traders)

Help!

The other traders just stare back at him -- terrified to cross Deo. Deo carries the British Trader towards the bonfire -- Raine rushes after him --

RAINE

Don't, Deo -- he didn't mean anything. Put him down --

Deo considers --

RAINE (CONT'D)

Deo...

Deo breathes out, suddenly pacified by Raine's eyes...drops the British Trader to the ground. The Trader scurries off --

RAINE (CONT'D)

I promised your father you wouldn't kill anyone tonight.

DEO

Then you will have do a better job keeping me occupied...

They start to kiss when a LOOKOUT comes running in from the beach -- rushes up to the king, out of breath --

LOOKOUT

Chief -- there's a ship approaching from the east. And it's full of lights!

Deo overhears, commotion starting up as he moves to the outskirts of the luaus -- peers through the greenery -- they're up on a bluff, he can see the ocean down below...

There's a distant ship approaching -- GLOWING BRIGHTLY --

DEO
Cadoc, let's go!

Cadoc and the other Koa warriors start to mobilize -- Deo's son runs up to him, hands him his axe --

EXT. BEACH - NIGHT

Deo moves out onto the moonlit beach -- Cadoc, Tad and four other warriors right behind him -- both Cadoc and Tad have muskets slung over their shoulders with silver bayonets. They all stop short -- their eyes go wide -- firelight illuminating their shocked expressions --

A THREE MAST SHIP HAS RUN AGROUND ON THE BEACH -- ITS TOWERING SAILS ARE ENGULFED IN FLAMES...

Deo sees the ship is flying a flag -- now starting to burn -- emblazoned with the initials of the shipping company: **D S C**

They hear something beating on the inside of the hull --

DEO
They're trapped inside!

Deo scans the beach -- spots something -- rushes over, lifts up a big sea log --

DEO (CONT'D)
Come on --

Cadoc, Tad and another warrior -- take hold of the log together -- then charge at the ship with it -- BOOM --

DEO (CONT'D)
Again --

BOOM -- they ram it harder BOOM -- CRACK -- the boards start to splinter -- BOOM, CRACK -- smoke seeping out --

DEO (CONT'D)
Again!

Deo's face contorted -- eyes alight with dogged determination as they swing the log back, then slam it home with a THUNDEROUS CRACK -- BREACHING THE HULL --

Tad moves up to the hole -- getting lost in the smoke, the masts creaking overhead.

Tad's POV -- peering into the virtual furnace -- something emerging from the smoke as Tad reaches inside --

TAD

Take my hand --

Back to Deo -- watching as TAD IS SUDDENLY PULLED HALFWAY INSIDE THE BURNING HULL, HIS LEGS KICKING WILDLY --

DEO

Tad!

Deo rushes up, grabs Tad's legs, starts trying to pull him out -- Tad screaming -- ANIMAL GROWLS EMANATING FROM INSIDE --

Deo pulls a SCREAMING Tad out -- sees Tad's other arm has been torn off -- Deo reacting with horror when --

SOMETHING EXPLODES FROM THE HULL IN A FIERY BLUR -- Deo sees one of his men go down in the periphery --

Time seems to slow as Deo turns, sees a *shadowy figure, PARTIALLY ON FIRE, moving on all fours* -- SHAKING THE SCREAMING WARRIOR IN ITS JAWS LIKE A LIMP RABBIT...

A WEREWOLF.

Deo meets the creature's glowing stare -- the warrior in its jaws moaning as the werewolf rises up on two feet and tosses the gored man into the surf. Cadoc preps his musket --

CADOC

Die, you demon!

Cadoc FIRES THE MUSKET -- it hits the werewolf in the chest -- it barely flinches.

DEO

Spears!

Three warriors hurl spears across the beach at the werewolf -- two sink into its torso --

The werewolf -- barely slowed by the two spears sticking out of its flesh -- CHARGES AT THE WARRIORS --

The werewolf grabs a warrior in his jaws -- then whips his body through the air -- THE WARRIOR SLAMS INTO ONE OF THE BURNING MASTS SO HARD IT SPLINTERS -- STARTS TO TOPPLE --

Deo is charging the werewolf when the burning masts falls between them. Through the wall of fire Deo sees one of his men torn apart in a violent blur of teeth and claws --

Deo leaps over the mast, through the fire -- HE SINKS HIS AXE INTO THE WEREWOLF'S FLESH -- knocks it to the ground -- moving up on it, chopping at its iron hide -- about to lop its head off -- when the creature suddenly rolls to its feet and disappears into the jungle...

Deo looks back at his men -- his face drops...all but Cadoc and two others lie dead -- massacred. Deo sees the abject fear in Cadoc's eyes...steadies him with his gaze...

DEO (CONT'D)

It could be heading for the village. Come on --

EXT. JUNGLE - NIGHT

Deo sprints through the sweaty moonlit greenery -- Cadoc and the two other warriors right behind him --

Deo's POV -- he's following the trampled brush and splintered tree trunks the werewolf is leaving in its wake --

CADOC

What sort of creature is this, Deo?

DEO

I don't know, my friend. But I think the season of peace is over.

Deo stops, looks to a wooden totem standing by the path -- it's been clawed. And just beyond it is a half collapsed pen, massacred hogs -- some huts -- big bloody paw prints --

Deo follows the bloody paw prints to the foot of a tree -- looks back at his men moving up behind him -- motions upwards with his eyes. Slowly Cadoc and the others look up, peering up into the tree's dark canopy -- A SNORT EMANATES...

Deo's POV -- the vines hanging from the tree swaying in the breeze...while behind him Warrior 1 feels something dripping on his head -- he looks up to see JAWS PARTING --

Warrior 1 is yanked SCREAMING into a tree -- Cadoc trying to pull him back down -- when the werewolf's slashes Cadoc's neck, Cadoc falls to the ground, gripping his throat --

DEO (CONT'D)

Cadoc!

Enraged, Deo throws his axe up at the werewolf -- SHUNK -- buries it in its skull. The werewolf convulses -- then falls to the ground --

Deo moves up on the creature's still form -- eyes wide, praying it's dead... He reaches down, grabs his axe handle -- about to pull it free when --

THE WEREWOLF SUDDENLY COMES TO LIFE -- swats Deo into a tree trunk -- stunning him --

The werewolf -- spears and an axe sticking out of him -- starts shambling up on Deo when Warrior 2 hurls his spear -- adds one more to the werewolf's pin cushion hide --

The werewolf -- raging with pain -- spins around -- and tackles Warrior 2 into a hut --

Deo gets up -- grimacing at the sounds of the werewolf mauling Warrior 2 inside the hut as he gets to his feet -- starts rushing up on the hut when --

CADOC (O.S.)

Deo, here --

Deo stops -- looks down at Cadoc, who's bleeding out, dying -- with his last ounce of strength he hands Deo his blood spattered musket --

Deo takes it -- watching as his friend's eyes go dead. Deo passes his hand over Cadoc's eyes -- closing the lids -- emotion racking his expression as he mutters a prayer...

Deo looks up at the hut's entrance, the werewolf isn't coming out...Deo can hear its claws clicking in the darkness...

INT. FARMER'S HUT - CONTINUOUS

The whites of Deo's eyes as he moves into the hut -- raising the musket. He can just make out the werewolf in the semi-darkness as it lifts its bloodied muzzle from the corpse of Warrior 2 --

Deo meets the werewolf's wild stare -- both of them slowing their breathing -- the inside of the hut getting quieter --

WHEN THE WEREWOLF SUDDENLY SPRINGS -- LUNGING AT DEO AS -- BANG -- Deo fires -- the werewolf falls back, BUT THEN LEAPS BACK UP -- DEO STABS IT WITH THE SILVER BAYONET --

The werewolf goes down -- SCREECHING IN AGONY as Deo stabs it again and again -- the silver gleaming in the semi-darkness --

Until finally the werewolf goes still -- Deo, slathered in its blood -- staring down into the creature's eyes as it breathes its last breath...

CUT TO:

EXT. LUA - NIGHT

Deo's POV as villagers part, their eyes going wide as they see what he's carrying in his hand...

Deo stops, the villagers encircling him -- HE HOLDS UP THE SEVERED HEAD OF THE WEREWOLF BY ITS HAIR -- SCREAMS ERUPT -- some hide their eyes, while others can't look away from the creature's eerie dead stare...

Raine pushes through the crowd, her face flush with worry -- her son and daughter right behind her --

Raine throws her arms around Deo -- then gasps as she catches a glimpse of the werewolf head lying on the ground --

KING KEKOA (O.S.)

Deo!

Villagers make way for King Kekoa. Before he gets to Deo he's stopped by the sight of the werewolf head lying there. There's recognition in Kekoa's face; we get the feeling this isn't the first time he's seen a werewolf...

Then -- thoughts flashing behind his eyes -- King Kekoa rushes over to Deo --

KING KEKOA (CONT'D)

Where are the others?

Deo shakes his head, his face racked with grief and pain...

DEO

Gone. That thing killed them all.

Deo notices the king staring at something on his shoulder. Deo looks down, sees an ugly bite wound there...

DEO (CONT'D)

It's nothing --

Kekoa looks Deo in the eye -- *it's not nothing*. He leads Deo out of his family's earshot, then:

KING KEKOA

I have seen this creature before.

Kekoa motions to a ceremonial multi-headed totem -- the head at the top has a snarling dog face...

KING KEKOA (CONT'D)
It is the spirit Kaupe.

King Kekoa touches the wound on Deo's shoulder, looking disturbed...

KING KEKOA (CONT'D)
And he is inside you now...

Deo looks confused, anxiety radiating as he tries to make sense of his father's words... Kekoa is fighting tears now --

KING KEKOA (CONT'D)
Remember when I told you that being king means...doing things that you don't want to do...

Horror starts to bloom in Deo's expression. He turns -- sees his wife and children waiting for him across the way...

KING KEKOA (CONT'D)
I'm so sorry, my son.

EXT. BEACH - HAWAII - DAY

The charred wreckage of the trade ship on the beach. Angle widens to reveal some villagers loading a small raft up with crates full of provisions --

Raine crouches down on the beach, her son and daughter watching on as she draws a circle in the sand with her finger. She leans down and kisses the center of the circle.

Then she motions to her son and daughter, who approach the circle and do the same...

Raine leaves a little bottle with a string tied to it lying inside the circle. Then, as she leads her children a few yards away -- guards approach with Deo --

KING KEKOA
(to Raine)
Don't touch him -- it will only tempt the demon.

Deo looks to his family, then crouches beside the circle -- scoops a hand full of sand from inside it, funneling it into the mouth of the bottle --

Deo puts the bottle's string over his head -- looks down at it dangling from his neck...

Then he looks up at Raine and his daughter weeping -- his son trying to put on a brave face... Deo makes sure to bury his fear as he meets their eyes; showing them only strength...

DEO

I love you.

Kekoa and his royal guards start walking Deo to the raft...

DEO (CONT'D)

I can feel it stirring inside of me....

KING KEKOA

Don't surrender to him. You must make him your servant. It's only when the moon is full that he is unconquerable... On that night, you will be his slave. But by then, you will be far away from here. I've prayed to the spirit Kamohoalii to guide you. There's enough food aboard to last you a month.

Deo notices his father's serrated spearhead has been dipped in silver...

KING KEKOA (CONT'D)

(re: silver spear)

I've promised the elders that if you ever return -- I will slay you myself. But you know as well as I that love would prevent me. So I can only appeal to your love for this island and your family -- when I beg you to never return here...

Deo takes that in, then --

DEO

You have my word, father.

Deo then takes a last look at his family, his island, then turns to the endless sea and boards the raft...

EXT. SMALL RAFT - DAY

Deo sits on the raft, watching Molokai island receding from view, becoming a distant blur...

He holds the little bottle in his hand, rubs it with his fingers. Touches his hand to the bite on his shoulder, perhaps wondering what it will bring...

He hears a sound -- A GROWLING. He looks around, realizes it's his stomach. He's hungry -- hungrier than he's ever been. Though Deo doesn't yet realize it, the caloric needs of a werewolf are seven times that of a man.

With the island still in view, Deo opens the crate of provisions -- grabs some salted pork, starts wolfing it down.

CUT TO:

EXT. OCEAN - DAY

We see the raft from high above -- SUPER: **THREE DAYS LATER**

Close on Deo's face -- he's sunburned -- drained. He turns, angle widens to reveal the crate of food is empty; he's gone through a month's worth of provisions in three days...

His stomach is growling again. He peers over the side of the boat -- sees little fish swimming just beneath the surface. He tries to grab at them -- once, twice -- he's got it -- but then it slips from his grip, lands on the floor of the boat --

Deo tries to pick the fish up, it slips again -- splashes back in the water. Deo tries again, plunges his hand into the water, grabs another fish -- it slips from his grasp --

Deo is losing patience, frustration and hunger radiating behind his eyes -- he plunges his hand back down into the water, then lifts it up --

Deo's face -- he can't believe what he's looking at. Angle widens to reveal ONE OF HIS FINGERNAILS HAS EXTENDED INTO A THREE INCH CLAW -- SPEARING THE WRIGGLING FISH...

Deo is shocked by the claw he forgets to be excited about the fish. After a moment the claw transforms back into a fingernail -- the fish drops to the floor -- Deo grabs it, it slips away again --

Then he dives down to the floor of the raft -- comes back up holding a little fish in his teeth -- WHICH HAVE TRANSFORMED INTO SHARP INCISORS --

He chews the fish with his newly grown fangs -- then after a moment they retract and flatten. Now if he can just catch a hundred more he might be able to ease his hunger...

Then Deo sees something in the near distance. A SHARK FIN CRUISING. Deo considers...

DEO
 (talking to the shark)
 Ah Kamohoalii. My father told me
 you'd show me the way... But I am
 so very hungry...

Deo starts shaking the dead bloody fish under the water, trying to attract the shark --

DEO (CONT'D)
 As I'm sure you are, my friend.

The shark cruises towards Deo, about to take the bait when --

Deo suddenly grabs at the shark -- claws growing out of all ten fingers -- those fangs coming back -- but that's it; the rest of his body remains human.

Deo goes overboard -- bites into the shark -- clawing at it, barrel rolling as the foamy water goes red --

Then Deo climbs back aboard. He reaches into the water, drags the dead shark into the boat and STARTS FEASTING ON IT IN A CARNIVOROUS FRENZY --

Deo is so focused on his meal he doesn't notice the black hairs growing out of his back...

CUT TO:

THE RAFT - LATER

Shark bones now litter the floor of the raft. Deo lies there, sleeping -- his belly now full. Something casts a shadow over his raft...

Then a bucket of water is dumped down on him. He sits up, opens his eyes to see a large ship has pulled up alongside his raft -- crewmembers staring down at him...

The ship's CAPTAIN appears, looks down at Deo --

CAPTAIN
 Look at the size of that ox. Bring
 him aboard --

Deo looks up at the captain, shakes his head --

DEO
 No -- I have a demon inside me.

They have no idea what he's saying. One of the crewmembers tosses a chain and shackle down to Deo --

CAPTAIN
Put it on. Now!

Deo looks up to see several muskets being aimed down at him...shakes his head, tries to put the shackle on, but his wrist is too large for it --

CAPTAIN (CONT'D)
Christ -- get the anchor chains.

INT. THE HOLD - SAILING SHIP - DAY

Deo steps down into the hold, an anchor chain around his waist -- the crewmember holding it tries to grab the little bottle hanging around Deo's neck --

CREWMEMBER
I'll take that --

Deo spins around -- and for a brief moment his face changes ever so slightly, fangs start to grow -- the crewmember stumbles back -- falls on his ass --

The crewmember looks up at Deo -- he's returned to normal.

CREWMEMBER (CONT'D)
Alright you can keep it --

The hatch is slammed closed behind him. Deo looks around, sees a hundred empty shackles. This is a slave ship, just returning from dropping off its human cargo...

EXT. OCEAN - DUSK

The sun sinks into the horizon as the slave ship slices through arctic waters -- ice bergs floating --

EXT. DECK - SLAVE SHIP - DUSK

A crewmember opens the hatch, peers down at Deo sitting inside. It's cold -- Deo's breath visible. The crewmember throws some moldy bread down to him -- then shuts the hatch --

INT. THE HOLD - SAILING SHIP - DUSK

Deo scarfs down the bread while he peers through the cracks in the planks at the darkening sky -- the full moon rising...

Deo inspects his hands -- but nothing's happening. Then he touches his fingers to his teeth -- nothing going on there either. Maybe his father was wrong...

He spots some bread crumbs lying by his feet, reaches down to try and pick them up when he suddenly freezes -- his expression darkening --

He straightens up -- his body going rigid -- his expression starts twisting with unfathomable agony --

Deo drops to the floor -- SCREAMS, pounds his fists on the floor -- CRACKS THE PLANKS -- SPRINGS A LEAK --

Deo's backbone starts arching -- it looks like he's fighting it, trying to resist -- but it's no use --

He starts flailing around -- splintering more floorboards -- water pouring inside -- HIS MUSCLES LOOK LIKE THEY'RE ON THE VERGE OF BURSTING FROM HIS SKIN --

His face morphs into a snout, teeth growing into points -- course hair growing from stretching skin --

The door to the hold is thrown open. Three crewmembers rush down. The slave master holds an oil lamp -- its light barely illuminating DEO CONVULSING ON THE FLOOR LIKE A RODEO BULL --

SLAVE MASTER

What the hell --

They see water coming in through a splintered board --

CREWMEMBER

The crazy brute's trying to sink us!

SLAVE MASTER

I'm going to whip you to the bone, you savage son of a bitch!

The slave master moves in with the bull whip, drawing it back WHEN DEO TURNS, FULLY TRANSFORMED INTO A WEREWOLF --

And in his eyes we see chaos. Deo has no control when the moon is full. The beast is in the driver's seat now --

DEO TAKES OFF THE SLAVE MASTER'S ARM WITH THE SWIPE OF HIS CLAW. A crewmember fires his musket, Deo barely flinches -- BITES INTO THE CREWMEMBERS NECK --

EXT. DECK - SLAVE SHIP - CONTINUOUS

The Captain comes bursting out of his quarters -- sees his men running around like chickens with their heads cut off -- the ship shaking --

CAPTAIN

What's going on --

THEN DEO SMASHES UP THROUGH THE FLOOR OF THE HULL -- YANKS THE CAPTAIN DOWN INTO THE HOLD, BLOOD SPRAYS SAIL CANVAS --

Crewmembers start leaping overboard as Deo climbs up through the hole in the floor -- his jaws snapping --

He grabs a crewmember in his jaws, shakes him -- throws him overboard. THEN HE HOWLS AT THE MOON -- IT'S DEAFENING --

Deo drags his claws across a sail, ripping it -- men cowering on the other side -- some leap over the edge, another man stands his ground, gets torn in half --

The ship stops short -- angle widens to see IT'S RUNNING AGROUND ON A SNOWY SHORELINE --

Deo looks around -- eyes insane -- blood dripping from his snout. He gets down on all fours, prowling the deck, sniffing around -- bodies strewn everywhere...there's no one left to kill, so --

DEO CHARGES ACROSS THE DECK AND LEAPS OFF THE SHIP --

EXT. ICY SHORE - CONTINUOUS

Deo lands on a snowy shoreline, takes off running on all fours as the angle widens --

An endless tundra, the full moon looming above as Deo recedes from view and disappears into the white...

CUT TO:

TITLE CARD: **THE WOLFMAN**

CUT TO:

EXT. REYKJAVIK, ICELAND - DAY

The full moon in the lightening sky, slowly sinking into the horizon as the sun starts to rise on...

A modern city on a peninsula -- fog shrouded mountains loom behind it -- SUPER: **REYKJAVÍK, ICELAND, PRESENT DAY**

We move over the city, towards a bank that's been closed since the 2008 financial crisis...

INT. CLOSED BANK - REYKJAVIK

A short bearded Icelandic man sits in a chair by the door to the vault. He wears glasses, a gaudy sweater and is reading a copy of *Studies In Reinforced Concrete Design*.

This is NESTOR, 55. He barely flinches as a banging sound reverberates from inside the vault. Plaster chips fall from the ceiling, Nestor brushes them off his book, keeps reading.

THEN SOMETHING RAMS INTO THE OTHER SIDE OF THE DOOR -- shaking it violently. Nestor sets the book down, looks at the door, breathes out --

CRASH -- the metal starts to creak, Nestor gets up from his chair -- BOOM -- something hits the other side so hard that part of the door bubbles out --

Nestor checks his watch -- a multi-dial lunar phase watch --

NESTOR

Come on -- almost there.

BOOM BOOM BOOM -- metal creaking in protest -- Nestor starting to look genuinely afraid, and then -- silence...

Nestor breathes out -- relieved. He checks his watch again, then walks to the door of the vault, inserts and turns a key, mechanisms tumble, he moves on to a big fly wheel, spins it --

Nestor pulls open the vault door. But before he enters, he picks up a nice suit that's hanging nearby -- some very large shoes -- takes it all into the vault with him...

INT. BANK VAULT - CONTINUOUS

Nestor walks into the darkened interior -- the inner walls are battered and gouged...

NESTOR

I was hoping we'd get at least one more full moon out of this vault -- but now I'm not so sure.

Nestor hangs the suit up on the wall -- sets the shoes down. Angle widens to reveal Deo crouching naked in the corner, looks like he's waking from a nightmare, drenched in sweat...

NESTOR (CONT'D)

I tried padding the walls with that shock proof insulation this time -- cut down on your hangover.

Deo stands up, starts getting dressed, looks like his head is killing him...

DEO

Didn't work.

Nestor looks at what's left of the insulation shredded on the floor...

NESTOR

That's 'cause you chewed it all up.

Deo pulls a shred of insulation from between his teeth --

DEO

Is that what that is --

EXT. BANK - REYKJAVIK - CONTINUOUS

Deo and Nestor walk out of the bank, Deo now dressed in a tailored suit -- overcoat. He stops, puts on some sunglasses -- breathes in the cool air...exhales...

NESTOR

Maddy wants you to come over -- have some cake with us.

DEO

Didn't you just have a birthday?

NESTOR

Yes, it was about a year ago. You're probably hungry -- I'll get the car --

DEO

Car's gonna feel too small right now. Let's walk --

The two of them start walking down the sidewalk.

NESTOR

We have a new perspective client --
needs a personal security detail
for a few weeks.

DEO

Where am I going?

NESTOR

It's local -- he's flying in from
Germany. Has a large bounty on his
head -- thinks he'll be safe here.
Wants round the clock protection.

A car slows, the attractive woman behind the wheel eyeing Deo
-- almost hits the car in front of her. Deo barely notices --

DEO

Was hoping for something a little
more exciting.

NESTOR

He's willing to pay the premium
rate and you're low on cash.
Between the jet, the tailored suits
and the restaurant bills --

DEO

Here we go --

NESTOR

If you didn't feel the need to live
like Frank Sinatra all the time,
you'd have enough money saved to
buy your own island by now.

Deo's expression darkens for a moment --

NESTOR (CONT'D)

Sorry. Poor choice or words.

DEO

What's the point of living seven
times longer than everybody else if
you're not having fun?

An old woman walking the opposite direction makes eyes at Deo
-- Deo notices, but barely reacts --

DEO (CONT'D)

This new client -- he a witness, a
rat or what?

NESTOR

He's a biotechnologist. Recently fired from a German firm called Frankenstein corp.

DEO

Never heard of them.

NESTOR

Neither had I -- but I looked them up -- they're privately run, have some big government contracts. He said they're afraid he's trying to sell secrets to their competitors. Believes they're the ones who put the bounty on his head...

They arrive at a cafe -- Deo opens the door, the cold air blows inside -- and with it Deo's scent -- a waitress in the middle of taking someone's order glances over at him -- suddenly distracted -- sets a plate on the wrong table --

CUSTOMER (O.S.)

(to waitress)

This isn't what I ordered --

The waitress ignores the customer, flashes Deo a smile --

INT. FOOD STORAGE ROOM - CAFE - DAY

Close on the waitress as she screams into a flour sack -- angle widens to reveal she's having sex with Deo in a food storage room. They finish -- catching their breath -- start getting dressed --

WAITRESS

The girls warned me to watch out for you. I just moved here from Vogar. I don't know what the hell just happened -- you're in no way my type. You're the opposite of my type. I hate guys like you.

DEO

Listen I get it -- you're just using me for my body. Well don't worry, I'm totally OK with that -- in fact if you want to use me some more --

WAITRESS

You didn't drug me, did you?

DEO
OK, that's a little insulting.

She stops getting dressed -- finds her hand gravitating towards his chest -- leans her head against it as she starts caressing him -- hears his BOOMING HEART BEAT...

WAITRESS
You feel feverish. Are you sick or something?

DEO
No -- engine runs a little hot that's all. Can't beat the mileage though.

She nods -- Deo's wolf pheromones plying her until she gets a look in her eye -- starts rushing to getting undressed again.

INT. CAFE - MOMENTS LATER

Nestor sits at the table, waiting for his order -- looking annoyed -- watching as Deo emerges from out back fixing his collar as he walks nonchalantly to the table and sits down --

NESTOR
You could have at least waited for her to bring me my coffee first.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM - NESTOR'S HOUSE - DAY

Close on a large present as Nestor unwraps it. It's a case of pills --

NESTOR
What are they?

Angle widens -- Deo is sitting on the couch with Nestor's apple cheeked wife MADDY, 50s and Nestor's young SON, and DAUGHTER --

MADDY
Vitamins. I asked Deo what his secret was -- you know, how he keeps so young, when you...

Nestor gives Deo a withering look --

DEO
Hey, she asked --

Deo watches on as Maddy gives Nestor a kiss -- they're obviously in love -- their kids giggling. There's a pang of sadness in Deo's eyes -- but then he erases it with a smile, happy for his friend. He hands Nestor a small present --

DEO (CONT'D)

Here you go.

Nestor opens it -- it's a new multi-dial lunar phase watch...

DEO (CONT'D)

You were saying your old one's running a little slow, so...

Nestor nods, looks a little angry...

NESTOR

It's always about you, isn't it...

MADDY

Nesty! It's beautiful --

DEO

Hey, listen if you want me to take it back, get you --

Nestor starts chuckling --

NESTOR

Just messing with you --

Nestor gets up, gives Deo a back slapping hug --

EXT. NESTOR'S HOUSE - LATER

Deo and Nestor walk out on to the porch. Nestor is drinking wine -- a bit drunk -- lights up a cigar. Deo grunts --

NESTOR

It's my birthday -- hold your nose.

(beat)

You bastard -- Maddy's going to make me take those vitamins every day now. You've never taken a vitamin in your life.

DEO

Not a one.

NESTOR

You should stay. Maddy's setting up the Monopoly. You can be the dog.

Deo breathes out -- looks like he's done being reminded of what a happy family looks like; starts for his super jeep --

DEO

You should try being the dog once in a while.

NESTOR

And you should try being the fat old guy once in a while. You know it's not your living longer that makes me jealous -- it's that you get stronger with age. Meanwhile I'm looking more and more like my father, growing hair in weird places -- and not in a cool way like you. I gotta say, Deo -- being like you sounds pretty good right now.

DEO

Your great-grand father once said the same thing to me on his birthday -- didn't turn out so well.

NESTOR

I know... It was a joke.

DEO

It's not funny.

NESTOR

Sorry -- too much wine.

(beat)

You're picking the client up first thing in the morning. Don't stay out too late.

Deo gets into his super jeep --

DEO

Yep. Taking it easy tonight --

Deo shuts the door, speeds off. Nestor watches him go for a moment, then heads back inside --

INT. DEO'S LUXURY APARTMENT - DAWN

Deo lies in bed -- balancing an ancient looking, half-empty bottle of bourbon on his chest. We see the label -- distilled in 1826.

Angle widens to reveal three beautiful women are lying in bed with him. His apartment is big, expensive -- modern -- and completely trashed from a night of partying.

One of the girls walks to the fireplace -- notices something on the mantle. It's the little bottle of sand from Hawaii...

She picks it up, looks at it --

DEO
Careful with that.

BEAUTIFUL WOMAN
(re: the bottle)
You go on vacation somewhere?

DEO
Just put it down, will ya.

She returns it to the mantle. Deo gets up --

DEO (CONT'D)
Alright -- time to clear out -- I
gotta go to work.

BEAUTIFUL WOMAN
Can't we stay? Wait for you until
you get back?

DEO
I won't be back for a month.

The girls look at each other...

BEAUTIFUL WOMAN 2
That's OK -- we'll wait.

Deo nods -- from his expression we gather this is a common problem...

DEO
In that case an old bearded guy is
gonna be here in an hour to help
you find your way out --

INT. ARRIVAL GATE - KEFLAVIK INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT - DAY

Deo stands at the gate, wearing sunglasses and another killer suit. He looks at his phone -- Nestor texted him a photograph of the client: EDMUND RAZMUS, 27 -- German, former child prodigy, wild eyed, stylishly dressed.

Deo looks up at the passengers starting to file out through the arrival door --

Close on Deo's ear as its shape changes slightly, the canal widening as he tunes in heart beats; the young hearts are loud, the old softer, then a clicking sound...a pacemaker --

Then Deo hears music -- someone's ear bud -- experimental jazz. Deo grimaces -- obviously not a fan...

Then he realizes the man wearing the headphones is also wearing a wig -- a disguise -- it's Razmus. Deo beelines towards him. Razmus looks up, taking out his ear buds -- startled at first --

DEO

I'm Deo -- your security detail.
Don't answer -- don't talk -- just
walk with me -- we'll talk when we
get in the car. OK?

Razmus nods. Deo starts ushering him through the airport --

INT. SUPER JEEP - TRAVELING - DAY

Razmus sits in the back seat taking off his wig -- Hawaiian music playing on the car stereo as Deo blasts down the road -- green pastures, and snow dusted mountains scrolling past --

RAZMUS

Your handler said you're the best.
Was he exaggerating?

DEO

No.

Razmus waits for some elaboration -- it never comes, then:

RAZMUS

What kind of gun do you carry?

DEO

Why?

RAZMUS

Just curious. I've had to become a
bit of a weapons enthusiast these
past couple weeks.

DEO

I don't like guns. Make too much
noise -- and I've found I can kill
people just as easily without them.

RAZMUS
So you're unarmed?

DEO
That's not what I said. Let's make a deal, OK -- I won't tell you how to be a scientist -- and you won't tell me how best to keep you alive, OK?

RAZMUS
Fine. Has my equipment arrived?

DEO
My handler said it's all there waiting for you. The farm's out in Skagafjorour -- it's pretty quiet -- should be a good place to work.

RAZMUS
Noise level is irrelevant to me -- I always work to jazz.

Deo nods -- doesn't look happy to hear it...

EXT. FARM HOUSE - ICELANDIC COUNTRYSIDE

Deo's super jeep rolls up on the big old farm house sitting at the foot of a misty mountain. Deo gets out -- then while scanning the scenery he opens the back door for Razmus. Razmus gets out, looks around --

RAZMUS
This feels very out in the open.

DEO
It is. Someone tries sneaking up -- I'll know before they get within a half a mile.

Deo leads Razmus to the farmhouse, they pass by a pen full of goats -- the goats start backing away, suddenly spooked --

INT. KITCHEN - FARM HOUSE - DAY

Razmus starts unlatching a steel shipping crate -- when Deo smells something and stops him --

DEO
Hold up -- let me check that --

Deo opens the case up, packed amongst the lab equipment is a high powered hand gun --

DEO (CONT'D)
You don't need this. It's just gonna make my job harder.

RAZMUS
I understand. But it makes me feel better to have it on hand.

Deo breathes out -- hands Razmus the gun.

DEO
Suit yourself.

Razmus turns on his weird jazz -- sits down in front of his computer and gets to work --

EXT. PORCH - FARM HOUSE - NIGHT

Deo exits the house, closes the door -- sits on the porch -- grimaces -- he can still hear the weird jazz emanating from inside the house...

He scans the empty horizon...then looks up at the moon...a waning gibbous.

Deo's stomach starts rumbling. After a moment he looks over at the goats, considering...

INT. BATHROOM - FARM HOUSE - LATER

Deo brushes the goat blood from his still pointed teeth -- spits -- looks in the mirror, the teeth receding back to normal --

CUT TO:

EXT. PORCH - FARM HOUSE - ANOTHER NIGHT

Deo sits on the porch, weird jazz emanating from inside -- Razmus emerges from the house -- looking frazzled. SUPER:

THREE WEEKS LATER

Razmus looks out at something, suddenly incredulous --

RAZMUS

You say you hardly sleep, that
you're the best bodyguard in the
world -- and yet you keep letting
the goats escape.

Angle widens to reveal there is now only one goat left in the
pen... Deo shrugs --

DEO

You hired me to protect you, not
the goats. You want me to protect
them, it's extra.

Razmus rakes his hand anxiously through his crazy hair --

RAZMUS

My back is so stiff I can barely
move. They have hot springs here,
don't they? Always works miracles
for my back.

DEO

Rather not take you out in public.

RAZMUS

I thought you were the best? And
I'd also like to meet some of those
icelandic woman I've heard so much
about.

Deo sighs...

EXT. BLUE LAGOON GEOTHERMAL SPA - NIGHT

A large, communal outdoor, geothermal spa -- mountains
looming in the periphery. A thick blanket of mist coats the
water, obscuring the half-naked patrons wading around.
Waitresses in bathing suits carry floating trays of energy
drinks -- everything is bathed in artificial blue light --

Deo, wearing a bathing suit -- wades through the water --
trailing Razmus, who's carrying a bottle of vodka -- a bikini
clad girl on either side of him --

RAZMUS

Biotechnology is the future --
which means biotechnologists are
the architects of that future --

The girls aren't listening to Razmus' babble; keep turning
around to look at Deo. Razmus is getting pissed --

GIRL 1

(to Deo)

What do your tattoos mean?

RAZMUS

Who cares.

DEO

The ocean, death, the world beyond.
Persistence. Family, friends.

RAZMUS

He's so deep, isn't he -- here,
look at this --

Razmus shows a scar on his stomach --

RAZMUS (CONT'D)

I was bitten by a lab monkey --
bastard gave me a nasty infection.

DEO

Think you've soaked long enough --
we should be heading back soon.

Razmus isn't listening. Deo sighs, scans the area. Patrons
obscured by steam -- hypnotic techno music pulsing --

Then Deo turns to see a beautiful young woman wading through
the mist like some kind of apparition -- looks American.
Athletic, sexy -- and exuding a cold confidence. This is
LAKE VARLEY --

Deo locks eyes with her -- expecting the usual evidence of
attraction -- but no, Varley just stares back icily...seems
in no way affected by Deo's pheromones...

From Deo's expression, this is a first...

Then Deo watches as a mute VIETNAMESE MAN, 30s, walk up on
Varley -- they seem to know each other. He hands her a
drink as they exchange smiles. This is SINH.

Deo tenses, doesn't like the look of them -- he grabs Ramus
by the wrist, starts pulling him along --

DEO (CONT'D)

Time to go --

RAZMUS

Why --

Deo looks back at Varley and Sinh -- they've disappeared --

DEO

People know you like to go spas for
your back?

RAZMUS

Yes -- I had one installed next to
my laboratory when I worked at
Frankenstein. Why?

DEO

You might have mentioned that
before --

Deo quickens his pace -- the deck still a good twenty feet
away -- knocking wading patrons out of the way --

RAZMUS

Take it easy, you're going to take
my arm off --

Deo and Razmus are almost to the deck when Deo stops short --
wincing -- looks down at his leg --

DEO

Son of a bitch --

RAZMUS

What? What is it?

Deo lifts his leg up out of the water, REVEALING SOMETHING
TOOK A HUGE BITE OUT OF HIS CALF MUSCLE -- a normal man would
have already passed out from blood loss --

RAZMUS (CONT'D)

Jesus --

Razmus panics -- seems to know something Deo doesn't -- takes
off running, splashing through the water --

DEO

What the hell are you doing --

RAZMUS

They're here!

Deo quickly returns his leg to the water, transforms it back
and forth, heals the wound, then takes off after Razmus --

DEO

Get the hell back here!

Deo reaches for Razmus -- WHEN RAZMUS IS SUDDENLY YANKED
UNDER THE MISTY WATER --

Deo's eyes go wide -- *what the hell* --

CUT TO:

UNDERWATER

DEO DIVES UNDER THE WATER -- SEES SINH SWIMMING OFF, DRAGGING RAZMUS BEHIND HIM --

Deo swims after them under the water -- weaving between patrons' legs -- about to catch up to Sinh and Razmus when VARLEY SUDDENLY BLOCKS DEO'S PATH --

Time seems to slow as Deo meets her strange stare -- she smiles, TRANSFORMS INTO A SNARLING SHE-WOLF AND LUNGES --

BACK TO:

THE SURFACE

Deo bursts to the surface -- throws the she-wolf off him -- she crashes down into the water ten feet away -- then bursts back up, ROARING --

PATRONS STARTS SCREAMING, STAMPEDING OUT OF THE WATER --

Despite the situation -- Deo looks suddenly invigorated to be standing face to face with a she-wolf --

DEO
Try that again. But first, check
this out --

She charges Deo as DEO TRANSFORMS INTO A WEREWOLF TWICE HER SIZE AND SWATS HER -- SENDS HER FLYING ON TO THE WATER SLICKED DECK -- SMASHING THROUGH TABLES --

Deo turns to see Sinh dragging Razmus across the deck into a crush of people trying to exit the spa --

Deo leaps onto the deck -- beelining for them when Varley tackles him -- tries to bite into his throat -- he rolls her off -- SMASH -- hurls her through a glass partition, and she lands back in the water --

Deo looks back at the exit. Sinh and Razmus are gone -- Deo looks back at the water, Varley isn't surfacing, also gone...

DEO (CONT'D)
Shit.

Deo starts forcing his way through the bottleneck of bodies--

DEO (CONT'D)
 Out of the way -- move move --

EXT. BLUE LAGOON GEOTHERMAL SPA - NIGHT

Deo bursts from the exit -- police are arriving, half naked patrons are shivering in the cold -- he scans the faces, the vehicles -- the surrounding buildings -- but there's no sign of Razmus...

INT. KITCHEN - FARM HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Close on a video file playing on Razmus' laptop:

Razmus reaching down into a glass enclosure -- a dozen mice scurrying -- all with small implants on their heads...

RAZMUS

It's November twelfth, three thirty in the afternoon. I'm activating Sally's implant -- which should now be releasing a microdose of LYCA-6 into her bloodstream --

Razmus slides in a glass partition -- isolating SALLY from the rest of the group. He then turns to a little control panel -- pushes a button --

A beep emits from Sally's implant -- Sally lets out a HAUNTING SQUEAL -- then immediately transforms into a grotesque wolf-mouse --

RAZMUS (CONT'D)

So far, the LYCA-6 appears to be working. Now -- when I switch off the LYCA-6 drip in Sally's implant -- she should start to revert back to normal.

Razmus hits another button -- the implant beeps again -- but Sally doesn't change back. Instead she starts smashing herself against the glass --

RAZMUS (CONT'D)

Looks we have an issue with the implant.

Sally breaks through the glass enclosure -- starts biting the other mice in a frenzied blur -- the other mice transform into wolf-mice almost instantaneously, devouring each other -- blood splashes the glass, obscures our view of the carnage --

AND THEN SALLY BREAKS THROUGH THE GLASS, SCREAMS ERUPT OFF-SCREEN -- THE CAMERA IS KNOCKED OVER -- SOUNDS OF SALLY TRYING TO BITE PEOPLE WHEN THE CAMERA IS SHUT OFF --

BACK TO:

NESTOR AND DEO

Staring at Razmus' laptop looking unnerved...

DEO

No wonder they fired him. That psycho's trying to synthesize the virus -- make werewolves in the lab.

Nestor continues to scour the hard drive while Deo picks up Razmus' handgun -- ejects the clip -- pops out a bullet -- holds it up to his nose, sniffs. Then he puts it on the table -- hammers it with the butt of the gun -- lifts it back up to his nose, sniffs it again --

DEO (CONT'D)

Silver bullets -- but they're sheathed in lead to disguise the scent.

NESTOR

Probably insurance -- in case you figured out what he was up to.

DEO

Which was what? You think he was gonna try to use me for one of his experiments --

NESTOR

Or maybe he needed protection only you could provide. After all the only thing that can kill werewolves other than silver -- is a bigger werewolf.

DEO

But how the hell did he know what I am?

Nestor's eyes go wide --

DEO (CONT'D)

I think I know the answer to that.

Nestor turns the laptop, presents the screen to Deo -- Deo sees his own face staring back at him, a full dossier...

NESTOR
 (skimming dossier)
 Lone wolf -- maker unknown --
 threat classification high. Unique
 abilities. No pack affiliations.

Deo breathes out, trying to reconcile this while Nestor scrolls through other dossiers -- hard faces staring out --

NESTOR (CONT'D)
 Incredible -- it's some kind of
 database of known werewolves.
 Frankenstein must be using them in
 their experiments somehow.
 (looks it over for a beat)
 We're always wondering how many
 other werewolves there are out
 there -- well according to this --
 not many. Besides a couple of lone
 wolves scattered around the globe --
 it's down to one pack in Germany --

Sinh's dossier comes up --

DEO
 He was with the she-wolf.

NESTOR
 He's part of this pack. Says he
 was turned during the Vietnam
 war...

Deo's eyes go wide as Varley's dossier comes up --

DEO
 There -- that's her.

NESTOR
 (reading)
 Lake Varley. Another packmember.
 American. Served in the US army --
 turned during the invasion of Iraq.
 Most of them are soldiers like
 you...

DEO
 I knew she-wolves had to exist --
 just never actually seen one
 before.

(MORE)

DEO (CONT'D)

I've only ever come across males -- and they were all half crazy shut-in's, serial killers -- guys I couldn't get away from fast enough. But she was different --

NESTOR

Really? She sounds exactly the same except for the she part.

A picture of JACQUES DELANCRE comes up, 50s -- imposing, striking eyes -- an almost electric countenance...

NESTOR (CONT'D)

That's the pack leader -- the alpha. Says he's the founder of the old Delancre Shipping Company.

Deo reacts to the familiar initials on screen -- **D S C** -- he can't believe it...

NESTOR (CONT'D)

What -- what is it?

DEO

DSC. The burning ship -- the one my maker came in on -- it was flying a flag with those letters on it.

NESTOR

Very strange...
(looks D S C up online)
Looks like they're still in operation. Based in the Port of Hamburg, Germany.

DEO

Then that's where I'm going. Call Gregor, tell him to fuel up the jet.

NESTOR

Are you insane? To hell with Razmus -- he lied to us -- was obviously using you. Let them have him --

DEO

I've always wanted to know what the deal was with that ship -- this is my chance to find out.

Nestor looks at Deo -- sees something in Deo's expression that makes Nestor suddenly incredulous --

NESTOR

Ah -- so you're wanting to go has nothing to do with she-wolf?

DEO

That's just a bonus.

NESTOR

She's too young for you. And the full moon is in two days -- what if you can't get back in time?

Deo isn't listening, already on his way out the door --

CUT TO:

EXT. PORT OF HAMBURG - DAY

Massive container ships moored in the Elbe river -- big cranes loading and unloading. A German taxi cab pulls up -- Deo gets out, dressed to blend in.

SUPER: *PORT OF HAMBURG, GERMANY*

Deo's nostrils flare -- angle widens to reveal he's been dropped off in the port's fish market. Deo prowls through the bustling crowd -- dock workers, tourists -- fish eyes staring from under piles of ice --

He stops at a booth, an old German man selling octopus. Deo speaks decent German -- as he'll later explain -- you learn a lot over the course of two hundred years.

Note: Italics denote lines spoken in German:

DEO

I'm looking for the Delancre shipping station?

The old Fisherman gives Deo a dirty look, then proceeds to ignore him. Deo breathes out, about to move one when the OLD FISHERMAN'S WIFE catches a glimpse of him -- thanks to his wolf pheromones she's instantly enamored; dropping a bucket of fish as she rushes to assist him --

FISHERMAN'S WIFE

Delancre you say?

DEO

Yes. Delancre shipping station --

She points Deo to the other side of the harbor --

FISHERMAN'S WIFE
It's in the old port.

DEO
Thank you --

EXT. OLD PORT OF HAMBURG - DAY

Old stone and iron structures line this side of the harbor -- domes and arches -- we find Deo weaving between tourists -- he stops, looks up at an old stone building -- DELANCRE SHIPPING CO. emblazoned on the facade --

INT. FRONT OFFICE - DELANCRE SHIPPING

Deo walks into the building -- rows of people sitting at computers, tracking shipments, talking on headsets -- a cacophony of cross talk. A manager intercepts Deo --

MANAGER
Can I help you?

DEO
My company is looking to ship a large quantity of silica out of Iceland. I'd like to speak to Mr. Delancre personally if possible.

MANAGER
I'm afraid he's out of the country on business.

Close on Deo's ears, the canal widening -- he tunes in the Manager's heartbeat -- it's steady; he at least thinks he's telling the truth --

MANAGER (CONT'D)
But if you want to leave your information --

The Manager trails off -- sees Deo's already on his way out. A security camera peers down at him as he exits --

EXT. OLD PORT OF HAMBURG - DUSK

Deo moves down an old cobbled street, lined with old stone warehouses -- iron doors, brass plates engraved with the names of old shipping companies --

Deo stops, looks -- engraved in an old brass plate: **D S C**
Deo sniffs the air, senses something behind this door...

Deo presses his finger against the key hole on the door --
closes his eyes, concentrating -- his fingernail grows,
enters the key hole -- he moves it around until --

CLICK. Deo pushes the heavy door open, moves into the
darkened warehouse and closes the door behind him --

INT. DSC WARHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Close on Deo's eyes as the irises turn a golden hue. Deo's
werewolf nightvision POV as he scans the mountainous stacks
of old crates --

Deo picks up the scent of something -- starts following it,
moving between the stacks, takes a corner, stops short --

A chair, blood spattered on the floor around it -- handcuffs;
looks like someone was working somebody over in here. Deo
picks up the bloody handcuffs, sniffs them...

DEO
(mumbles to himself)
Razmus...

Deo looks around, his ears growing slightly as he attunes
them -- hears a whirring sound --

He moves through stacks -- turns a corner -- sees a modern
shipping container outfitted with a refrigeration unit -- the
source of the whirring sound...

Deo unlatches the container, slides up the door --
refrigerator mist pours out -- Deo steps inside, looking
around at...

Several werewolf corpses -- and as the mist clears, Deo sees
there's something very wrong with them...they're grotesquely
deformed -- covered with strange growths, stitched wounds...

Deo looks nauseated, thoughts flashing behind his eyes when --

He picks up a distant sound -- widens his ear canal until he
hears footsteps; *someone outside approaching the warehouse* --

Deo exits the container and rushes to the door of the
warehouse. He sees someone opening it from the other side...

Deo covers behind some crates -- holding his breath, slowing
his heartbeat -- waiting for his prey to come to him.

But then whoever it is hesitates -- rushes off. Deo rushes to the door --

EXT. WAREHOUSE ALLEY - PORT OF HAMBURG - CONTINUOUS

BOOM -- Deo's POV as he throws open the door -- glimpses Varley the she-wolf disappearing around the corner --

Deo smiles. He transforms, gives chase -- takes the corner -- where is she? -- *there* -- leaping over a fence -- heading for the entrance to the Old Elbe river tunnel --

EXT. OLD ELBE RIVER TUNNEL - PORT OF HAMBURG - NIGHT

Deo's POV as he tears down the middle of the narrow, track lit, one lane river tunnel -- leap-frogging over cars, trying to catch up to Varley who's fifty yards ahead --

Deo quickly closes the gap between them -- nipping at Varley's heels when she runs up alongside a car and slashes the tires with her claws --

THE CAR SPINS OUT -- CLIPPING DEO, SENDS HIM SMASHING INTO THE WALL -- but then he's back on his feet in a flash -- sees Varley exiting the tunnel as he picks up speed --

EXT. PORT OF HAMBURG - NIGHT

Deo runs into the vast modern sea port -- mammoth cranes looming over. He spots Varley heading for the oil terminal --

EXT. OIL TERMINAL - PORT OF HAMBURG - CONTINUOUS

Huge white cylindrical silos full of stored oil loom overhead as Deo runs between them --

Deo stops -- as a CHORUS OF HOWLING starts up. It's coming from those atop those silos...then he sees several silhouettes suddenly crawl down the sides of the silos --

Deo gives chase as the shadowy figures lead him beyond the glare of the flood lights into a darkened area of the port --

Deo suddenly stops short. He sees Varley standing there in wolf form. He starts slowly approaching her WHEN THREE OTHER WEREWOLVES SPRING FROM THE DARKNESS AND ATTACK --

Now Deo has three werewolves pig piling on him, ripping at his hide with their teeth -- each of them with unique attributes:

OLDS has extra long claws -- the hair covering his body is almost quill-like --

SAKHAROV'S black shadowy coat allows him to blend into the darkness and become practically invisible --

SINH -- who we've seen in human form -- is quicker, more agile than the rest -- and like Deo he incorporates martial arts moves into his attacks --

The three of them drag Deo to the ground -- when Deo lets loose with a WARRIOR HOWL -- flips Sinh, slashes Sakharov, takes a bite out of Olds -- spits out bloody quills --

Then Deo transforms into a man to heal his wounds. The three injured werewolves slowly rising up --

Deo turns, sees Varley still standing there, watching him -- in awe of his power. Then he sees something reflected in her eyes -- something swinging up behind him --

Deo starts to turn when something HITS HIM LIKE A TON OF BRICKS AND EVERYTHING GOES BLACK --

CUT TO:

DEO'S POV

As he comes to -- his body is clamped inside a silver body cage hanging from a crane arm -- he's ten feet off the ground. Deo tries to transform, but he can't --

Standing below him are Varley, Sinh and two others he's seeing in human form for the first time:

SAKHAROV, 35, a red army soldier turned during World War 2. And OLDS, 40, a confederate soldier turned during the civil war. And walking up behind them is the alpha --

JACQUES DELANCRE, 50 -- a 17th century judge from France. Dressed like the billionaire business man he is -- eyes radiating a mixture of intelligence and animalism --

DELANCRE

It's made of the purest silver --
as long as you're inside it you
can't change.

DEO

I'm aware of that -- thanks.
What did you do to my client?

DELANCRE

We killed him. He had been performing inhuman experiments on our fellow pack members. The bodies you saw in the warehouse were recovered from one of his laboratories. Thankfully Frankenstein corp has discontinued his research -- but they still have one of our members in captivity. We had to ply your client to find out where...

DEO

It was just a job -- I didn't know what he was involved with.

DELANCRE

Strange line of work you've chosen for yourself. Why would you protect men?

DEO

What do you mean? We are men -- just not all the time.

Delancre smiles, obviously doesn't agree...

DELANCRE

Are you working for Frankenstein corp?

DEO

Never even heard of them until yesterday.

DELANCRE

Then how did you find us?

DEO

I went through Razmus' files after that she-wolf over there abducted him.

Delancre moves in closer -- scrutinizing Deo's expression...

DELANCRE

When Varley told me about you -- I didn't believe it. I thought you were dead, Deo.

DEO

How do you know my name?

DELANCRE

You're descended from my bite -- part of my bloodline. And I can't believe that after two hundred years it was Frankenstein corp that finally brought you home to me.

DEO

So the werewolf aboard that ship -- the one who murdered my friends -- that was one of yours?

DELANCRE

I was judge in my former life. And the law says it's only murder if it's done with intent. And none of us, can possibly have intent when the moon is full.

DEO

Well I sure as hell had intent when I took your friend's head off... What the hell was he doing there in the first place?

DELANCRE

Over the years, whenever I needed to grow the pack, I looked for soldiers. Unlike most of the populace, they often possess the mental fortitude required to handle the change.

(motions to Varley)

I found Varley in Iraq in 2002.

(motions to Sinh)

Sinh in Vietnam in 1970.

(motions to Sakharov)

Sakharov on the eastern front in 1945.

(motions to Olds)

Olds in Kentucky in 1862. And years before that, I sent one of my lieutenants to the island of Molokai in hopes of recruiting a Koa warrior. You can imagine my disappointment when I learned you had perished at sea...

Deo looks like he's struggling to reconcile this...anger starting to twist his expression --

DEO

Then I was exiled because of you?

DELANCRE

I was only trying to grow my pack,
so we could better protect
ourselves -- I'm sure you can
understand that...

Deo takes that in, then:

DELANCRE (CONT'D)

Well, you're a little late getting
here -- but welcome...

DEO

Came here to get information --
find out what happened to my client
-- not to join your pack. Doing
just fine on my own.

DELANCRE

That won't always be the case.
Lone wolves all go mad eventually.
And you don't need to join --
you're already family. I have to
leave for a meeting with my
shareholders in Berlin -- but
hopefully Varley can convince you
to stay for tomorrow's full moon.
We'd be honored to have you...

Delancre turns and walks out, Sakharov, Olds and Sinh follow
after him, Varley remains. The door slams shut with a boom.

VARLEY

If I let you out of that thing --
you promise to be good.

DEO

You mean after I chase that guy
down and kill him?

VARLEY

He's out of your league --

Varley climbs up into the crane cab, lowers Deo to the ground
-- hits a button, the silver body cage opens --

Deo emerges from the body cage -- looks to be considering
going after Delancre and co. --

VARLEY (CONT'D)

You want to try chasing them down,
go right ahead. Or -- you could
come back to my place. I'm sure
you're hungry...

Deo considers, looks at her walking off -- considering...

INT. VARLEY'S LUXURY APARTMENT - HAMBURG, GERMANY - NIGHT

The door opens, Varley walks in, turns on the lights -- Deo walks in behind her. Big, fancy apartment with a view of the port of Hamburg. She motions to a steel door.

VARLEY

There's food in there. Help yourself. It's all fresh.

Deo makes a face, not sure what to make of this -- then he opens the door. It's Varley's personal meat locker -- big racks of beef and lamb hanging from the ceiling --

DEO

Where you have been all my life.

INT. KITCHEN - VARLEY'S LUXURY APARTMENT - LATER

Varley watches on as Deo extends his claws -- starts butchering the meat with it --

VARLEY

I've never met a werewolf who could transform their body selectively.

She picks up a piece of raw meat, eats it --

DEO

I practiced Lua in my former life -- it's a Hawaiian martial art. Teaches you how to focus your mana.

VARLEY

I'm from Boston. I don't know what the hell you're talking about.

DEO

Your life force. Lua helped me learn to master my affliction.

He takes an egg out of the fridge, puts it in Varley's hand --

DEO (CONT'D)

Here -- you have to focus all of your energy in your hand -- concentrate...

VARLEY

It won't work for me --

DEO
Just try it.

She holds the egg, her hand trembling -- fingernails starting to extend ever so slightly when suddenly her whole body starts to change -- she crushes the egg. She transforms back...licks the egg off her hand --

DEO (CONT'D)
Takes practice -- helps if you're stranded on a boat.

VARLEY
You don't understand. Delancre teaches us it's a sign of weakness. It means you're still holding on to your humanity.

DEO
Well then he's an idiot -- why only use two settings -- when you can learn to access hundreds?

VARLEY
Because as wolves, we're already perfect. Sinh -- the packmember you saw me with at the spa -- hasn't spoken a word for thirty years. It's a little extreme for my taste -- but too much humanity in a werewolf is like excess fat. It slows you down, weakens you.

Deo rolls his eyes... Then after a moment:

DEO
So, we're part of the same bloodline -- I hope that doesn't mean you're my sister.

VARLEY
Why? What did you think was going to happen when I invited you here?

Deo looks a little caught, makes a face...

DEO
Compare notes...

VARLEY
Why me? I'm sure you're very popular with the ladies.

DEO

And I bet you're pretty popular
with the gentleman.

VARLEY

But it's not fair is it -- they
want us no matter what we do.
There's no sport in that, is there?

Deo moves in closer, she puts her hands on him --

DEO

No, no sport at all --

She goes to kiss him, then stops, teasing -- walks away --

VARLEY

So are you gonna stay for the full
moon tomorrow?

DEO

Where do you go? What's the set-
up? 'Cause anything less than two
feet of concrete won't hold me.

VARLEY

It's an old nazi bunker in the
Black Forest. Don't worry. You'll
be covered.

DEO

Why don't we just have fun tonight.
You won't like me on the full
moon...

Deo turns to see Varley is taking her clothes off -- his eyes
light up -- until she exits the room --

VARLEY (O.S.)

Feel free to curl up on the floor.

Deo hears the door close. He shakes his head -- breathes
out, walks to the window, looking out at the port...

CUT TO:

INT. BANK VAULT - REYKJAVIK - DAY

Sparks fly -- angle widens -- Nestor, wearing a welding mask,
working to repair the damage Deo did to the interior --

Then Nestor notices something -- someone just walked in behind him. Nestor quickly draws a gun holstered on his belt -- turns, flips up his welding mask --

NESTOR

This is private property.

A man in a suit is inspecting the claw marks in the walls -- seems totally unconcerned by the gun Nestor is aiming at him. The man's face horribly scarred, as are his hands and presumably the rest of his body. This is MACCOMO.

NESTOR (CONT'D)

Who are you?

Maccomo ignores the question, starts comparing a claw mark on the wall to the size of one of the scars on his hand --

MACCOMO

Wow. We knew he was big -- but wow... Where is he?

NESTOR

I don't know what you're talking about.

MACCOMO

Deo Kekoa -- you run a private security business together. He's been a friend of your family for almost two centuries.

NESTOR

Are you from Frankenstein corp?

MACCOMO

No, I'm not with any corporation -- I work for a non-profit called Prodigium.

NESTOR

I'm not familiar.

MACCOMO

They've been around quite a while -- but don't do much advertising. So you don't know where Deo is?

NESTOR

He doesn't tell me anything.

Maccomo motions around at the vault's interior --

MACCOMO

Really, that's not what it looks like to me. What about Edmund Razmus?

NESTOR

Who?

MACCOMO

You're a decent liar -- but not great. Edmund Razmus is in possession of a stolen file that belongs to my organization -- a file he's been using to...make bad things worse.

Maccomo looks Nestor over for a moment, then:

MACCOMO (CONT'D)

You really are in remarkably good condition. How do you do it?

NESTOR

Do what?

MACCOMO

You must have a gift. Some kind of whisperer...

Maccomo points to his disfigured face...

MACCOMO (CONT'D)

I don't know if you realize it or not, but typically this is the face of a man who spends his life trying to tame werewolves.

CUT TO:

INT. VARLEY'S SPORT'S CAR - TRAVELING - MORNING

Varley drives on a section of the autobahn that cuts through the Black Forest, Deo sits in the passenger seat -- watching the snow dusted spruce blur past --

DEO

I'm getting hungry.

VARLEY

We don't eat today.

DEO

You're a funny girl.

VARLEY

Delancre always has us fast for twelve hours before the full moon.

DEO

You serious?

VARLEY

I didn't really buy it at first either -- but it really enhances the experience.

DEO

Last time I went for a day without eating... Actually I've never gone a day without eating.

VARLEY

So you live for two centuries so you can keep doing the same thing?

DEO

Yeah -- if it feels good -- why not?

VARLEY

Why not? 'Cause you can feel better than good.

Deo looks highly dubious. She presses her foot down on the accelerator --

EXT. BUNKER - BLACK FOREST - DAY

Deo and Varley walk through the snow covered Black Forest -- making their way towards AN OLD NAZI BUNKER -- grown over with forest...

DEO

Something this old -- you sure it can hold us?

Varley doesn't answer -- Deo follows as she moves inside...

INT. BUNKER - BLACK FOREST - DAY

Deo moves into the bunker, Varley right behind him. He sees much of the ceiling is gone, trees growing through the walls.

He peers into a darkened room -- animal bones piled high on the floor. Another room -- there's a big hole in the wall --

DEO

This isn't gonna work.

He continues on, to a large room -- no ceiling -- more of a courtyard. He sees Delancre, Sakharov, Olds and Sinh all kneeling on the sodden floor -- meditating it looks like...

Delancre opens his eyes, looks up at Deo --

DELANCRE

I'm glad you came.

DEO

Well I'm not staying -- I gotta find a place to lock myself down --

EXT. BUNKER - BLACK FOREST - DUSK

Delancre follows Deo out of the bunker. Deo sees the sun sinking below the tops of the trees -- the sky darkening.

DELANCRE

How long has it been since you set eyes on the full moon?

DEO

About two hundred years. And -- not coincidentally -- that's also how long it's been since I've killed people.

DELANCRE

You don't have to worry -- you can run for miles, you'll find plenty of game -- but no people. We're at our most powerful on this night. To squander that power by locking yourself up is a sin against nature.

DEO

You don't get it -- do ya? So there's no civilians out here -- great -- I'm still gonna kill every one of you guys.

Varley, Sakharov, Olds and Sinh emerge from the bunker -- overhearing.

VARLEY

The ego on this guy -- it's really remarkable.

Deo looks at the five of them, staring back at him -- their expressions cryptic... Deo starts to chuckle --

DEO

Oh, I see. You think you're gonna have me for dinner tonight -- is that it?

Deo looks at Varley -- her expression opaque...

DEO (CONT'D)

(to Varley)

Some kind of fucked up full moon sacrifice. Well the jokes on you, honey -- 'cause you just wiped out your whole pack.

(to the others)

You guys should start running. You're committing suicide right now, you know that right?

They don't say a word, the sky darkening -- the white eye of the moon rising into the cloudy darkness --

DEO (CONT'D)

Idiots --

Deo takes off running -- but before he gets very far -- the change suddenly stops him in his tracks. Then as his body starts to seize up he looks back at the others --

Their eyes glow in the moonlight as they transform...but none as bright as Delancre's as he grows into a werewolf as hulking as Deo's...

Now transformed himself -- Deo has no control, he's a wild animal -- an animal that seems to be realizing it's free for once -- THE MADNESS IN HIS EYES INFUSED WITH ECSTASY --

Then -- good for his word -- DEO ATTACKS THE PACK LIKE A GLEEFULLY RABID DOG --

The wall of the bunker CRACKS as Sakharov is thrown hard into it. A tree SPLINTERS as Deo tackles Olds against it -- SNAPS one of his claws off -- Sinh leaps onto Deo's back --

Deo backs into the bunker SMASHES the wall with Sinh's body -- Deo spins around, slashes Sinh's torso when --

Something rams hard into Deo -- sends him flying -- he slides across the ground, smashes into a tree --

Deo pops to his feet -- it's Delancre -- Deo meets his stare, readying for a fight when something in Delancre's eyes starts to calm him...then after a moment Deo bows his head...

Delancre starts HOWLING AT THE MOON --

Deo starts howling along with him -- unburdening two hundred years of pain and loneliness. Then the others follow suit..

WE MOVE OVER THE TREE TOPS AS THE PACK'S DEAFENING HOWL REVERBERATES FOR MILES --

EXT. ELSEWHERE IN THE BLACK FOREST - NIGHT

Deo runs with the pack, pursuing A WILD BOAR. Suddenly Deo decides to break from the pack -- trying to cut the boar off at the pass --

Deo's POV -- as he weaves between trees, kicking up snow -- moving faster and faster --

Deo spots the boar up ahead -- sprints after it, plowing through the snow --

Then Deo goes still, stalking now, quiet -- his steaming drool melting rivets in the snow -- the boar about twenty yards away. Deo's senses tuned up to the point where he can hear snow flakes hitting the ground --

Deo's jaws start to part, saliva slicked fangs gleam in the moonlight -- primal energy coursing behind his eyes...

AND THEN SOMETHING COMES CRASHING DOWN FROM THE TREE TOPS -- IT'S DELANCRE. He knocks Deo out of the way -- the boar takes off running --

Deo is racing Delancre through the woods now -- both trying to be the first to pounce on the boar. The boar scurries into heavy brush --

Deo dives inside after it -- then stops -- the boar is cornered now -- its back to a rock face, Deo moving in when -- CRACK -- a gunshot. The boar goes down --

Delancre catches up to Deo -- both watching as THREE RIFLE TOTING HUNTERS walk up on the boar...

HUNTER

Lucky shot -- it ran right to us.

HUNTER 2

Fritz --

Hunter 2 motions to the two silhouetted shapes standing amidst the trees -- their breath showing like car exhaust.

The two hunters raise their rifles with shaky hands...they fire -- but the two figures remain as motionless as before.

HUNTER 2 (CONT'D)

(to Hunter)

Let's go --

The hunters take off running -- disappearing over a crest of snow. Deo doesn't move -- a glimmer of disturbance in his eyes as he watches Delancre calmly stalk after them...

Deo hears screams -- he charges up to the crest and looks down the other side to see Delancre mauling one of the hunters -- the other two running for their lives --

Deo suddenly finds himself giving chase -- about to pounce on the slower of the two fleeing hunters when --

Varely, Sakharov, Olds and Sinh burst from the brush -- start tearing the two hunters to pieces in a shadowed blur...

Varley turns and looks at Deo, blood dripping from her fangs -- a message in her eyes...

Then after a moment Deo joins them -- tearing at flesh with his teeth -- cracking bones --

CUT TO:

EXT. BLACK FOREST - MORNING

Deo's POV as he starts to come to -- sees cedar branches swaying overhead. He sits up...naked in the snow. From the look on his face he feels good...

So good he starts laughing to himself...until he hears two men walking up behind him conversing in German --

MAN (O.S.)

*I found their rifles, but that's it
-- haven't seen any of them since
last night --*

Deo's POV -- he hears the man trailing off as he spots Deo, whispering to the other --

Without turning Deo starts slowly rising up from the snow, about to transform when --

VARLEY (O.S.)
Save your energy --

Deo turns to see Varley standing there, a ripped up sleeping bag draped over her otherwise naked form -- the two men running off behind her --

VARLEY (CONT'D)
You really think that you have to change to scare them off? You've seen yourself in the mirror, right?

Deo's not listening, looks infused with energy --

DEO
I usually have a killer hangover the day after -- but I feel absolutely incredible right now.

Deo looks back at the two men running off -- then takes a second look at the sleeping bag Varley has draped over shoulders -- it's spattered with blood...

DEO (CONT'D)
Thought he said there were no people out here --

Deo looks down at his hands -- sees bloody scraps of flannel under his fingernails. His face drops. He looks up to see Delancre and the others walking up behind Varley...

DELANCRE
They were hunting illegally. We try and isolate ourselves as best we can -- but man has so shrunk these forests -- sometimes there's just no way around it. Accept it for what it is -- a natural occurrence.

DEO
What about being killed by a werewolf is natural?

DELANCRE
When the moon is full -- everything. You have the mind of a man, Deo -- but the spirit of an animal. Honor that spirit, or it will turn on you.

From Deo's expression -- Delancre's words are ringing true -- validating Deo's buried resentment towards his plight...

DELANCRE (CONT'D)
Come on, how does it feel to
finally be free after two hundred
years?

Despite his conflict, Deo's eyes are euphoric. After a moment he turns to see the others looking at him expectantly.

EXT. MODERN MANSION - GERMANY - DAY

A modern mansion -- all gleaming steel and glass -- sits on a huge wooded property. Varley's car and two black SUV's are parked in the driveway...

Deo is following the others as they make their way to the mansion's entrance -- his phone rings. He answers, motions to the others he'll just be a minute --

NESTOR
You didn't kill anyone, did you?

DEO
I don't think so.

NESTOR
You don't think so?

DEO
Where you been, I've been trying to
call you.

NESTOR
I had to toss my phone. I'm being
monitored.

DEO
By who?

NESTOR
The owner of the database we found
on Razmus' computer. Apparently
Razmus stole it from a group that
specializes in people like you.
They're concerned about the
experiments Frankenstein corp has
been conducting on the werewolves
it's captured.

DEO

Well they can stop worrying --
Razmus is dead and from what I can
tell Frankenstein corp halted its
research. Did you tell this guy
where I am?

NESTOR

Don't insult me.

DEO

I found the she-wolf's pack...
They're trying to get me to join.

Nestor chuckles...

NESTOR

You? You're an alpha by nature --
good luck trying to follow someone
else's lead.

DEO

Yeah, except the alpha of this pack
-- he made the werewolf that made
me.

NESTOR

So are you going to kill him?

DEO

That was my first thought -- but
there's something about this guy --
it's like I already know him. He
has the same scent as I do -- they
all do...

NESTOR

I think you should come back to
Iceland.

DEO

No, not yet -- want to stay a
little longer --

Nestor doesn't answer at first, then:

NESTOR

I wouldn't advise it --

Varley walks out the door, waving Deo inside --

VARLEY

Look at you -- such a human talking
on your little phone. You're being
rude --

DEO

I'll call you later.

NESTOR

As long as you're moving in these
circles -- think it's best if we
don't communicate. My family. I
can't risk it --

DEO

Alright --

Nestor hangs up. Deo looks a little conflicted until Varley
grabs his arm, leads him inside --

VARLEY

Who were you talking just now?

DEO

My handler.

DELANCRE

Every good dog needs one.

DEO

Watch it --

INT. MODERN MANSION - DAY

Delancre leads Deo through the mansion's expansive, hi-tech
interior -- while Varley and the others hang back...

DEO (CONT'D)

Not bad. You own this place?

DELANCRE

I've become something of a hermit
crab over the past three centuries
-- living in the shells of the
dead. The previous owner and I
shared an interest in restoring the
earth's environment...

INT. TREE ROOM - MODERN MANSION - DAY

They enter a room built completely from living trees...

DELANCRE

If I could convince every nation in the world to live in dwellings like this -- we might have a chance at staving off environmental collapse.

DEO

Good luck with that.

(beat)

Back on Molokai we taught our children to worship the land -- treat it as sacred -- *or else*. So when they grow up, they're scared to make a mess of it. Then these missionaries showed up with their bibles -- saying the earth is for us to do what we want with. People don't live long enough; why should they spend their lives trying to fix things -- when they're just passing through.

DELANCRE

But not us...

DEO

Too bad we're not ones in charge.

DELANCRE

That won't always be the case, Deo. Evolution will see to that.

INT. DEATH PORTRAIT ROOM - MODERN MANSION - DAY

Every inch of wall space is taken up with old portraits painted on planks of wood... The people in the portraits -- which appear to have been rendered in the 1700s -- all have their eyes closed. Angle widens to reveal Deo staring at them, looking disturbed as Delancre walks up behind him...

DEO

They're dead.

DELANCRE

I had to paint them all from memory. They were all burned alive. By my order.

Deo looks a little taken aback by that...

DEO

Why -- what did they do?

DELANCRE

There had been a series of murders in our village. A young girl claimed she saw a wolf lurking around who could change his shape. So I prayed for guidance and began interrogating suspects.

(motions to the portraits)

I found seventy-four werewolves -- and had everyone of them burned at the stake.

DEO

Were they?

DELANCRE

Not a one.

DEO

Then why did you do it?

DELANCRE

Because I was human. I had human motives -- money, power -- *revenge*.

(beat)

But then, a few months after I had burned what I claimed was the last of them -- my family and I were set upon by a real werewolf...

DEO

Karma's a bitch, buddy.

Delancre smiles...

DELANCRE

You see -- it was when I was human, that I was truly a beast.

(the pictures)

I keep these to remind me of that.

(beat)

Come on, I want you to meet the rest of the family...

INT. BASEMENT - MODERN MANSION - DAY

Delancre leads Deo down the stairs into an expansive concrete basement. There's a row of three garage-size doors.

Delancre hits a button on the wall -- the outer doors on the cells raise up -- revealing thick bars... and behind them are **BERSERKERS** -- huge bull-like werewolves -- they stay on all fours -- they're bigger than Deo, more wholly animalistic...

DELANCRE

Have you seen creatures like this
before?

Deo nods, looks like he's remembering something he'd prefer
to forget...

DEO

Yeah -- long time ago.

DELANCRE

We call them berserkers...

Delancre motions to the berserker in the first cell -- the
smallest of the three...

DELANCRE (CONT'D)

This is the property's previous
owner I was telling you about. He
paid me a large sum of money to
make him a werewolf. He was an
Aryan -- and was under the mistaken
impression that meant something...

Deo walks down the line to the second cell --

DELANCRE (CONT'D)

This man was a policeman -- he
investigated me in the nineteen
twenties... I came to respect him,
thought he'd make a good candidate,
but I was wrong...

They arrive at the third cell -- inside is a massive albino
the size of a rhino. He lunges at the bars -- seems to
regard Delancre with extreme contempt --

DELANCRE (CONT'D)

Pierre is the oldest of the three --
hard to believe he was just a boy
when he was bitten.

Deo gives Delancre a questioning look --

DELANCRE (CONT'D)

Pierre is my son...
(beat)
He would kill me if had the chance.
But that doesn't mean I won't
always take care of him.

Deo takes that in...

INT. MAP ROOM - MANSION - GERMANY

Delancre leads Deo into the map room, Varley, Sakharov, Sinh and Olds are there looking at display screens: schematics of a heavily guarded facility in the Swiss alps --

OLDS

There's no way...

SAKHAROV

Gilles is probably dead by now anyway.

VARLEY

We don't know that. The others had been kept alive for years --

Deo walks over, looks at the schematics, the maps --

DEO

What is this?

Deo starts examining the schematics while Delancre answers:

DELANCRE

Frankenstein corp's bio-weapons testing facility -- thanks to your former client we now know it's housed in an old Swiss fortification high in the alpine zone.

SAKHAROV

A virtually impenetrable fortification.

Deo nods, thinking...

DEO

Biometric scanners -- hyper sensitive security portal...

(beat)

So this is why you guys are pushing so hard to recruit me.

DELANCRE

I'm not going to deny it -- when I found out what we were up against -- I didn't think a rescue was possible -- until Varley told me about you. Only a werewolf as old as you -- with your experience -- could head up a mission like this.

DEO

You're older than I am -- what about you?

DELANCRE

An alpha doesn't risk capture, Deo. That's why I've managed to stay alive for three hundred years.

DEO

Guess I wouldn't make a very good alpha then...

DELANCRE

Are you questioning my bravery?

DEO

No offense -- but what bravery? My old man always went into battle -- nothing could keep him away -- and believe me I tried.

DELANCRE

He was serving his ego -- putting his people at risk --

DEO

No -- he always taught me it wasn't about him --

DELANCRE

You know as well as I, Deo -- that men don't always practice what they preach.

Deo takes that in -- looks around at the pack looking at him expectantly -- the way his warriors used to when awaiting his command. That old sense of purpose growing in his eyes...

DEO

You ever hear of the Battle of Lihue Fotress?

DELANCRE

Yes. Your take on the trojan horse.

Deo's eyes start radiating with excitement as:

DEO

My men and I disguised ourselves as the enemy -- then laid among their corpses after a battle.

(MORE)

DEO (CONT'D)

They picked us up thinking we were their own -- then when they brought us inside their fortress to prepare us for burial -- we rose up and slaughtered them all.

VARLEY

Is there a time machine involved in this plan? You realize this is two thousand and seventeen --

DEO

This is a publicly held company -- not a military installation. If somebody should say crash a plane on their property -- they'll be forced to use their in-house emergency services to help. The nearest hospital is an hour away -- so they'll have to treat the injured on site.

SAKHAROV

Can you fly a plane?

DEO

I've been alive two hundred years -- there isn't much I don't know how to do.

OLDS

You'll need to learn to run with us first...

DEO

Shouldn't take much for me to get used to -- I lead a pack of warriors back in the day.

DELANCRE

That was a pack of men, Deo...

CUT TO:

A SERIES OF SHOTS:

Varley fires a high powered rifle loaded with silver darts...angle widens to reveal she's firing said darts into Deo while Deo spars against the rest of the pack --

DELANCRE (V.O.)

Frankenstein corp knows our weaknesses.

Now, his body riddled with silver darts -- Deo struggles to transform while he fends off attacks from the others --

DELANCRE (V.O.)

You need to become adept at fighting with silver in your bloodstream -- our hides are tough enough to protect our hearts -- our skulls hard enough to shield our brains -- but if you're hit too many times -- you can't change -- if you can't change, you can't heal. You need to build as high a tolerance as possible --

Deo and the others are all taking on Delancre -- who's dipped his claws in silver. Deo is out of synch with his teammates -- which allows Delancre to beat them. Deo is in awe...

DELANCRE (V.O.)

To fight as a pack is more difficult than fighting alone -- but much more effective.

Deo leads the pack on a hunt -- starting to fall into synch -- predict the others' movements now --

DELANCRE (V.O.)

We think outside ourselves -- see what God sees...

Close on Deo running in a tight formation with the pack -- eyes electric; relishing being part of a unit again --

CUT TO:

INT. ENTERTAINMENT ROOM - MODERN MANSION - NIGHT

Deo, Sakharov, Olds and Sinh sit around watching a National Geographic video: a lion takes down a zebra --

SAKHAROV

That's terrible form -- look how long it's taking to bring that thing down.

DEO

Lions are all showmen -- he knows he's being filmed -- he's playing for the camera you can tell.

OLDS
(to Deo)
You ever have zebra?

DEO
Yeah. Tastes like horse.

Varley walks in --

VARLEY
Hate to interrupt this important
discussion -- but Deo needs his
shots.

INT. MEDICAL ROOM - MODERN MANSION - DAY

Deo sits on a medical table, Varley is preparing a booster
shot-type device...

VARLEY
If you're captured -- claw this out
of your arm, put it in your mouth
and bite down hard -- stops your
heart in thirty seconds.

She goes to give him the shot, he grabs her arm --

DEO
You have one?

VARLEY
We all do. Delancre came up with
it after Gilles' capture.

DEO
What's in it?

VARLEY
It's a mercury silver compound --
sheathed in lead.

DEO
What about the change? Won't it
break it?

VARLEY
It can withstand a years worth of
transformations. What's the
matter, don't you trust me?

Deo considers, then:

DEO
Give me yours. You take this one.

She gives him an opaque look...

DEO (CONT'D)
Unless you don't really have one?

VARLEY
You're such a pain in the ass.

Varley picks up a scalpel -- cuts her own arm -- digs out a bloody lead capsule --

VARLEY (CONT'D)
Happy now?

Deo nods. She sterilizes the capsule, loads it into the booster device --

Varley presses the booster shot into Deo's arm -- hits a button -- Deo grimaces. Delancre walks in, gives Varley a look -- she exits, closes the door...

DELANCRE
You know, I won't be around forever, Deo. And when I die, I'll need a successor... The others aren't old enough, they don't have the power you do...
(beat)
There was a time when I thought Pierre might one day awake from the berserker state to take my place -- but I've since realized that that day will never come.

Deo scrutinizes Delancre's expression -- then, upon seeing no trace of falseness, Deo looks honored, touched...

DEO
I have a feeling you're gonna be around for a long time. And that's fine by me -- not looking to be king. I'm a warrior. I just want to fight.

DELANCRE
As long as you fight for the wolves.

After a moment Deo nods, purpose welling in his eyes...

CUT TO:

EXT. SWISS ALPS - DAY

A two seater plane whooshes past -- there's a large camera affixed to its underside; appears to be filming a nature video of several long horned goats ascending the mountain --

INT. SMALL PLANE - FLYING - SWISS ALPS

Deo flies the plane, Varley sits in the co-pilot seat -- snow capped mountains scroll beneath them. Both are wearing National Geographic jackets, pretending to be shooting a nature video in the alps --

DEO

I hope you don't have a problem with intense pain. 'Cause I'm gonna crash the shit out of this thing.

VARLEY

I've heard of this pain thing you speak of -- but never actually figured out what it was.

(beat)

Do your worst.

Deo starts angling the plane down towards the mountain -- starts a rapid descent --

VARLEY (CONT'D)

So, you didn't volunteer for this because you think it'll make me want to sleep with you -- did you?

DEO

I did. And I think it's gonna work.

VARLEY

I don't think so --

The plane dives down towards the black craggy peaks dusted with snow --

DEO

Oh, it is --

EXT. SWISS ALPS - DAY

SMASH -- the plane crash lands in the snow --

INT. PLANE - CONTINUOUS

Deo and Varley are jolted hard by the impact -- the plane slides for a bit -- then stops --

VARLEY

I thought you said you were gonna
crash the shit out of this thing --

DEO

We're not finished yet --

Varley notices they're sliding towards a drop off --

EXT. MOUNTAINSIDE - SWISS ALPS - CONTINUOUS

The plane drops a hundred feet -- SMASH -- then drops again, hits another outcropping of rock -- SMASH -- breaks the wing off, then another hundred feet -- SMASH -- the fuselage breaks in half --

Deo comes flying out -- falling with wreckage -- slams down into the snow --

INT. SECURITY STATION - FRANKENSTEIN CORP - DAY

A SECURITY GUARD watches a monitor bank -- sees smoke rising from the mountain side --

SECURITY GUARD

A small plane just crashed within
our property line.

A SECURITY OFFICER walks over, looks at the screen --

SECURITY OFFICER

Send an emergency team.

EXT. MOUNTAINSIDE - SWISS ALPS - DAY

Two snow mobiles pulling medical sleds speed come skidding to a stop. The EMT's get off, angle widens as they walk up on --

The crashed plane, black smoke billowing. EMT 1 walks up on Varley lying face down in the snow, crouches beside her -- checks her out --

Meanwhile EMT 2 walks up on Deo -- he appears to be unconscious, bleeding from shrapnel lodged in his body -- broken femur bone protruding through his skin --

EMT 2 gets on his radio --

EMT 2

This is medical response -- these two are gonners if we don't get them stabilized now. Looks like they were shooting a nature video or something. How would you like us to proceed, over --

VOICE

Are you sure they can't wait?

EMT 2

I'm sure.

VOICE

Fine, bring them in -- get them stable and then I want them on the first chopper out of here.

The EMT's start strapping Deo and Varley on to their respective gurney sleds --

EXT. ANOTHER LEDGE ACROSS THE WAY - CONTINUOUS

Sakharov and Sinh hide amidst the craggy mountain rock -- watching as the EMT's take off on their snow mobiles, pulling Deo and Varley behind them.

EXT. FRANKENSTEIN CORP - DAY

EMT drives up on his snow mobile -- there are two heavily armed guards standing outside, watching as the two snow mobiles pull up --

A large door opens, the guards wave them through -- the EMT's drive their snow mobiles inside -- pulling Deo and Varley --

INT. FRANKENSTEIN CORP - DAY

Deo's POV as he's wheeled into the state of the art complex built into the mountain rock -- bright lights -- employees in white uniforms --

EMT 1

Male in his 40s, has a broken leg,
collapsed lung -- lost a lot of
blood --

Deo catches a glimpse of Varley -- they're wheeling her into
a different room --

INT. SMALL ROOM - INFIRMARY - FRANKENSTEIN CORP. - DAY

EMT 2 rolls Deo inside -- starts hooking him up to monitors --

EMT 2

If you can hear me -- just hold on
-- Doctor will be here soon --

The EMT notices something -- DEO'S VITAL SIGN MONITORS HAVE
ARE GOING CRAZY --

Deo suddenly transforms -- pops his restraints, heals his
broken bones, shrapnel ejects from his flesh, CLANGING on the
to the floor --

Deo grabs the stunned EMT -- then in a flash Deo spins him
around, chokes the EMT out and drops him to the floor --

INT. MEDICAL - FRANKENSTEIN CORP. DAY

Deo emerges into the hallway -- sees a door opening, tensing,
starting to transform his hand into a claw when --

He sees it's Varley -- like him, her injuries are now gone.
They run down the hallway --

INT. SECURITY STATION - CONTINUOUS

A security guard slams the door closed --

SECURITY GUARD

We have a breach --

SMASH -- Deo's claw smashes through the door -- grabs the
guard, pulls him through -- then bursts through what's left
of the door --

Another guard fires his pistol at him, Deo getting closer --
SMASH -- swats the guy into a console -- alarms sounding.

Deo then transforms his arm back to human form, starts
hitting keys on the console --

EXT. FRONT ENTRANCE - FRANKENSTEIN CORP - CONTINUOUS

The front door opens -- the guards turn -- not sure why the door just opened when they turn to see --

Sakharov and Sinh rushing up on them -- the guards raise their weapons as the two of them transform --

INT. ARMORY - FRANKENSTEIN CORP - CONTINUOUS

A SECURITY GUARD rushes in -- hits a button on a wall panel -- a door opens, REVEALING A RACK SPECIAL WEAPONS --

Another guard runs in behind him --

SECURITY GUARD
Werewolves --

The first security guard grabs a clip, we see it's loaded with silver bullets -- he slaps it into the rifle --

INT. RESEARCH AREA - FRANKENSTEIN CORP - DAY

Deo moves down the hallway, alarm sounding -- Varley right behind him. They stop, six security guards running up on them -- Deo stops, faces them, looking like he just got a present, spoiling for a fight --

DEO
(to Varley)
Keep going. I got this --

Varley continues on while Deo transforms, grabs a guard in his jaws, whips him into the wall --

The other guards open up with their special rifles -- BRAAAP -- riddling Deo with a barrage of silver bullets --

Deo is slowed -- but still able to attack, slashing his attackers to the ground in a warrior frenzy...until six bodies surround him on the floor --

Deo transforms back to human form to heal his wounds -- the silver in his bloodstream making it agonizingly slow -- more guards approaching when --

SINH AND SAKHAROV COME AROUND THE CORNER -- LEAP ON TO THE BACKS OF THE GUARDS, TAKE THEM DOWN BEFORE THEY CAN FIRE --

INT. LYCA-6 QUARANTINE - FRANKENSTEIN CORP - MOMENTS LATER

Deo, Sinh and Sakharov come running around the corner -- stop short -- angle widens to reveal Varley already tore through the steel door with her claws...darkness beyond...

A piece of the door is on the floor -- *BIOHAZARD - QUARANTINE*

Deo's POV as he steps through the hole in the door -- Sinh and Sacharov right behind him -- they see Varley standing there, looking around -- the space is being kept at a freezing temperature -- their breath showing --

Deo's eyes change color, activating his night vision -- it's a large area filled with equipment and specimens used for the discontinued Lyca-6 experiments --

They split up -- Deo moving off on his own, searching the darkened area --

He spots a row of coffin-like capsules, all made entirely from silver -- Deo tunes his ears -- **DETECTS A HEARTBEAT INSIDE ONE OF THEM** -- opens it --

Inside is little more than a skeleton -- yet the heart is still beating -- but not just beating -- transforming back and forth between wolf and human form -- an endless loop...

Deo moves past several more capsules -- then finds another with heart beat inside. He tries to open it -- but it's locked. **DEO RIPS THE COVER OFF** --

Revealing **GILLES, 30**, a currently unconscious, emaciated Brit who served in WW1. Deo sees hears Gilles heart beating --

DEO

I found him -- he's alive.

As the others rush over -- Gilles suddenly opens his eyes -- pins his stare on Deo --

GILLES

Leave me -- don't take me out --

Sakharov, Sinh and Varley rush over --

VARLEY

Easy, Gilles --

They lift Gilles out of the capsule. Sakharov transforms into wold mode -- Deo then Gilles' limp form to Sakharov's back -- Gilles going in and out of consciousness --

INT. FRANKENSTEIN CORP - CONTINUOUS

Deo's on point -- moving fast, making his way to the exit, right behind him is Varley, Sinh, Sakharov carrying Gilles --

A guard pops out, fires on Deo -- Deo knocks his gun out of his hand, throws him through a glass partition -- picks up his gun -- now gun in one hand, his other transformed into a claw -- he shoots and slashes his way through another wave of guards -- can see the exit now --

The door is closed -- Deo grabs a guard, holds his claw to his throat --

DEO
Open the door --

The guard punches in the code -- after which Deo hurls him into a wall --

EXT. FRANKENSTEIN CORP - DAY

Deo and co. rush out the big front door -- Sakharov carrying Gilles on his back -- all of them take off running down the mountainside -- picking up speed --

Right behind them, the sounds of engines -- two snowmobiles blast out -- give chase, the riders firing on them with machine guns --

Deo stops, turns, steps to the side -- grabs the passing rider with his fangs -- swings him into the other coming rider -- his now unmanned snow mobile goes barreling off a rocky ledge --

Deo's POV as he bounds down the side of the mountain at full speed, catching up with the others --

EXT. MOUNTAIN ROAD - DAY

Olds sits behind the wheel of a semi truck -- turns to see Deo burst from the forested roadside, Varley, Sinh and Sacharov -- still carrying Gilles -- right behind him --

Olds hops down from the cab -- rushes to the back -- opens the back of the trailer --

Deo and Sacharov load Gilles inside. They all jump inside the trailer -- Olds slams the back door closed --

INT. CAB - TRUCK - TRAVELING - DAY

Olds throws the truck into gear, hits the gas -- eyeing the rear view -- sees pursuing vehicles approaching from the distance --

INT. TRAILER - TRUCK - TRAVELING - DAY

Deo and co are about to put an unconscious Gilles into a silver coffin-shaped body cage that's bolted to the floor of the trailer -- when Gilles comes to -- starts thrashing around -- screaming at them:

GILLES

*Don't take me to Delancre -- kill
me -- please --*

DEO

What is he talking about --

SAKHAROV

He's out of his mind --

Then as they're about to lock Gilles down -- GILLES STARTS TRANSFORMING -- HE SEEMS SUPERCHARGED, A WEREWOLF ON STEROIDS -- EVEN DEO CAN'T HOLD HIM --

INT. CAB - TRUCK - TRAVELING - CONTINUOUS

Olds is driving like a demon -- racing down the winding mountain road -- two Frankenstein corp security cars creeping up behind him, SIRENS SCREAMING --

EXT. SECURITY VEHICLE - TRAVELING - CONTINUOUS

A security officer riding shotgun racks a high power assault rifle, leans out the window, FIRES --

INT. TRAILER - TRUCK - TRAVELING - DAY

Bullets blast through the back of the truck as Deo and co. struggle to hold Gilles down -- the cab starts swerving wildly -- throwing them around its interior --

Gilles throws them off -- runs at the back doors -- smashes them open -- two security cars speeding up behind them. Deo starts for Gilles when --

GILLES LEAPS FROM THE BACK OF THE TRAILER, LANDS ON THE HOOD OF THE SECURITY CAR -- RAMS HIS SNOUT THROUGH THE WINDSHIELD, BITES INTO THE DRIVER --

The second security car rear ends the first -- then both go careening off the road --

INT. CAB - TRUCK - TRAVELING - CONTINUOUS

Olds stops the truck --

EXT. TRAILER - STOPPED - CONTINUOUS

Deo leaps out of the trailer -- Varley, Sinh and Sacharov right behind him as he runs up on the two crashed cars --

But before Deo reaches them --

Gilles bursts from the first car and dives into the second, the sounds of the security guards SCREAMING inside -- then silence -- then a burst of broken glass as Gilles explodes out the back windshield -- shambling off down the road --

Gilles collapses on the road -- transforms back into a man --

Deo, Varley, Sacharov and Sinh run to him -- about to pass the first crashed security car -- when Deo notices something happening to the mauled security officers sitting inside --

THEY'RE CONVULSING -- SCREAMS MORPHING INTO TORTURED HOWLS --

DEO

They can't be changing already -- a
bite takes days to take effect --

Both security officers transform into PLAGUEWOLVES -- crazed, zombie-like werewolves -- THEY IMMEDIATELY ATTACK EACH OTHER LIKE A COUPLE OF SIAMESE FIGHTING FISH --

Deo sees a similar scene unfolding inside the second car -- then after a moment only one plagueswolf emerges from each car, having killed their respective partners --

NOW THEY'RE GOING AFTER EACH OTHER, FIGHTING IN THE ROAD. And then in seconds, there's only one plagueswolf left. It turns, sees --

Deo and the others dragging Gilles back to the truck -- it just stands in the road staring at them with animal eyes...

DEO (CONT'D)

Why isn't he attacking --

The others don't seem concerned -- getting Gilles back in the trailer. Deo jumps up inside as the truck starts moving --

Deo looks back at the plagewolf security guard standing in the road -- more security cars speeding up behind him, screeching to a halt as the plagewolf starts lunging --

Until they get a net over him, using cattle prods to keep him at bay -- the scene receding as the truck speeds away -- Deo finally slams the back doors closed --

CUT TO:

INT. ROOM - MANSION - DAY

Deo, Varley, Sinh and Sakaharov wait outside a closed door -- looking drained.

DEO

It's like they gave him werewolf rabies or something. Looked like he was trying to infect as many people as he could.

Deo looks around at the others. They don't seem interested in talking about it. Deo looks to be wondering why...

The door opens. Delancre and Olds walk out, the fronts of their clothes spattered with Gilles blood -- looks like they've been operating...

DELANCRE

He's gone.

Deo turns, looks through the open door -- sees Gilles lying on a blood stained operating table -- strangely shaped instruments scattered around...

Varley, Sinh and Olds move inside to pay their respects. Delancre puts his hand on Deo's shoulder --

DELANCRE (CONT'D)

He'd still be suffering if not for you.

Deo just stares back at Delancre, regarding him with some newfound suspicion after what Gilles said...

DELANCRE (CONT'D)

You're not in exile anymore, Deo. You're home now.

Delancre exits. Deo considers, sees some silver zip ties they were using to restrain Gilles -- stealthily pocketing them when Varley walks up on him, looking grim...

DEO
Need to talk to you.

Varley nods, motions to Olds and Sinh in the next room --

VARLEY
Not here.

INT. VARLEY'S CAR - TRAVELING - DAY

Varley drives, Deo sits in the passenger seat -- they're in mid-conversation:

VARLEY
Gilles was out of his mind. He didn't know what he was saying.

DEO
How did he get captured in the first place?

Varley doesn't answer at first, then:

VARLEY
He tried sabotaging a lab by himself and got caught.

DEO
Thought you guys always ran as a pack.

Again, Varley takes half a beat too long to answer --

VARLEY
He was reckless...

Deo nods, dubious...

DEO
Where are we going?

VARLEY
Don't tell the others this, but...
When I'm mourning -- I like being around people.

INT. LARGE NIGHT CLUB - HAMBURG - NIGHT

EDM blares, strobe lights -- Deo stands at the bar with Varley, the two of them staring out at the crowded dance floor...watching the people...

VARLEY

Have you ever killed someone you cared for?

DEO

I had a friend who was dying. I tried to save him by giving him the virus. But after I bit him, he transformed once and that was it -- became a berserker. I tried to get him to come out of it -- but nothing worked. After a while I couldn't control him anymore. Had to put an end to it...

VARLEY

You did the right thing.

DEO

I don't know... But it was a lesson learned.

She nods, then after a moment:

VARLEY

A few months after I joined the pack -- I tried backing out -- snuck back home to my parents in Boston. I kept it a secret from them; stayed in human form twenty-four seven. Then when the full moon came I locked myself in an abandoned building. I got away with it for months -- my parents thought I was on drugs -- messed up from the war. Then one full moon -- they went out looking for me -- thought I'd overdosed somewhere. They found the building -- unlocked the door...

She keeps looking at the people -- looks like she wants to say something, but is resisting the urge...

DEO

What is it?

After a moment she shakes her head -- kisses him...trying to dissolve her pain with pleasure --

DEO (CONT'D)
Let's get out of here.

CUT TO:

INT. VARLEY'S APARTMENT - PRE-DAWN

The door opens -- Deo and Varley move inside, close the door -- tearing each other's clothes off --

Deo pulls out the silver zip tie he pocketed earlier -- zip ties Varley's arms behind her back, then slams her against the wall --

VARLEY
Doesn't being a werewolf make it kinky enough?

DEO
I'll take'em off -- soon as you tell me the truth.

VARLEY
What are you talking about?

DEO
You guys *let* Gilles get captured. You don't care about him -- you care about whatever the hell they put inside him.

VARLEY
You don't know what you're talking about --

DEO
What's going on back at Delancre's? That's why we're here, right -- you're keeping me busy -- what don't they want me to see?

VARLEY
How about you take these things off me -- we'll have the greatest sex of your life -- and then, if you still feel like it -- you can question me about your paranoid conspiracies.

Deo takes the zip tie off --

VARLEY (CONT'D)

That-a-boy --

Deo then grabs Varley, throws her into the meat locker, slams the door closed and locks it --

DEO

Tonight's the full moon. I tried
it your way -- now you can try
mine.

VARLEY (O.S.)

Deo! Let me out!

DEO

Relax -- have a snack --

Varley starts beating on the door as Deo grabs Varley's car keys and exits the apartment --

EXT. MODERN MANSION - GERMANY

Deo pulls up in front of the mansion in Varley's car. He gets out -- looks up at the mansion -- thoughts flashing behind his eyes...

INT. MODERN MANSION - DAY

Deo walks in the front door. The place feels empty --

DEO

Hello?

No answer.

INT. BASEMENT - MODERN MANSION - MOMENTS LATER

Deo walks down the stairs --

DEO

Anybody here?

Deo notices the three cages are open. The berserkers are gone. Then he sees something on the floor of Pierre's pen...

He picks it up -- it's an implant -- looks like a larger version of the one he saw on the mouse in Razmus' video...

Deo sniffs at the air...looks like he's picking up someone's scent -- he moves beyond the empty cages -- into a concrete maze -- comes to a long tunnel-like corridor...

A closed steel door at the end. Then as he moves up on it...

He hears something -- widens his ear canal -- tuning in a sound emanating from behind the door...experimental jazz...

He sees the door is locked from the outside. Deo turns the industrial dead bolt, opens the door --

INT. SUB-BASEMENT LABORATORY - MODERN MANSION - CONTINUOUS

Deo enters to see bright lights -- laboratory equipment reminiscent of what he saw in Frankenstein corp. Then he sees Gilles corpse with a sheet over it...

RAZMUS (O.S.)

You're letting all the heat out --

Razmus emerges from another room -- his face drops when he sees Deo standing there...

DEO

So you were planning to use me for one of your experiments huh --

RAZMUS

I swear it was for a good cause --

Deo grabs Razmus by the throat -- transforming his hand -- pressing his claws into Razmus's flesh --

DEO

Why did they keep you alive? What do they have you working on?

RAZMUS

Don't you know? Aren't you part of the gang now?

DEO

Talk.

Deo releases Razmus, Razmus gets his breath, then:

RAZMUS

It's called Lyca-6. It was supposed to be a synthetic version of the lycanthropy virus that anyone -- no matter how weak -- could tolerate. It was a failure -- but a failure that turned out to have applications as a completely immoral weapon.

(MORE)

RAZMUS (CONT'D)

No incubation stage, immediate transformation -- and the infected are driven only to do one thing -- spread the virus to as many as possible before they die. When there's no one left to infect, they attack each other -- the head eats the tail -- but not completely. A very small percentage of victims -- those few who can handle the lycanthropy virus in its natural form -- will survive, as werewolves.

DEO

Why would he want you working on something like that?

RAZMUS

Because when the dust settles -- there will be a few thousand more werewolves in the world, and zero humans. With a population that small -- nature will return to a state it hasn't known for a millennia. It'll become a virtual garden of eden, I'll be it a garden fertilized with the corpses of six billion people.

(beat)

I felt responsible for having created it -- knew Frankenstein corp would eventually try using it despite their claims. So I hired you to protect me while I came up with an antidote.

DEO

And did you?

RAZMUS

No...

(beat)

But the good news is your friends can't set it off without me. They had me attach implants full of LYCA-6 to three berserker werewolves -- the implants won't release the LYCA-6 into their bloodstream until activated -- and only I know how.

DEO

The berserkers? I don't get it.
The berserkers are already
werewolves --

RAZMUS

You give Lyca-6 to a werewolf --
it's like steroids, makes them
bigger, stronger. A delivery
system with that much power -- by
the time they kill it -- it'll
already have bitten hundreds if not
thousands of people. Once that
happens, it will be impossible to
stop the --

Deo holds up his hand -- he hears something -- two sets of
footsteps, coming fast --

DEO

Is there more than one way out of
here?

EXT. FORESTED GROUNDS - MODERN MANSION - DAY

Deo emerges from a secret entrance on the outskirts of the
forested property, dragging Razmus behind him, pushing
through the brush. Razmus chances a look back --

RAZMUS

Deo --

DEO TURNS TO SEE SINH CHARGING THEM IN WOLF FORM --

Deo transforms -- THEY COUNTER EACH OTHER'S MOVES IN A BLUR
OF BLOCKS AND DEFLECTIONS -- Deo incorporating Lua moves --
while Sinh incorporates the more speed oriented Vovinam --

Deo gets a hold of Sinh's hand -- CRACK -- breaks Sinh's
finger, then his wrist, then dislocates his shoulder when
Sinh finally escapes from his grip and SLASHES DEO'S THROAT --

They back away from each other -- transforming back and forth
-- their bodies now repaired -- Sing leaps into the air,
kicks Deo in the face with a clawed foot --

Deo charges Sinh -- smashes him into a tree -- Sinh slashing
wildly -- until CRACK -- Deo breaks his spine --

Sinh hits the ground, unable to transform himself, finished.
Deo grabs Razmus, starts dragging him along when --

BANG -- Deo is hit with an exploding silver bullet. He turns to see Olds in the distance with a high powered rifle --

Deo transforms to heal -- back and forth -- repairing the flesh when BANG -- again -- he struggles to transform, pulling Razmus along -- HIS BODY NOW STUCK IN MID-TRANSFORMATION --

EXT. AUTOBAHN ROAD - DAY

Deo and Razmus emerge from the forest onto an empty road -- Deo keeps casting glances back over his shoulder --

Deo tries to transform himself, but can't, still stuck in mid-transformation -- they see a car coming -- Razmus tries to wave it down. A German sports car traveling at hundred miles an hour blasts past --

RAZMUS

This is the autobahn -- they're going too fast to stop --

They hear another vehicle coming -- engine roaring --

DEO

They'll stop --

Deo walks into the road -- as the car passes DEO SLASHES THE CAR'S FRONT TIRE WITH HIS CLAW -- THE CAR SPINS OUT --

A GERMAN BUSINESSWOMAN jumps out of the car in a panic. She sees Razmus standing there -- then Deo -- half transformed. She tries to run into the woods when Deo grabs her, pulls her SCREAMING back into the car --

DEO (CONT'D)

*Woods are full of wolves, furllein --
you better stay with us.*

INT. BMW - PARKED - CONTINUOUS

Deo pushes the businesswoman into the passenger side -- shoves her across the seat until she's behind the wheel -- Razmus gets in the back --

DEO

Drive!

The business woman hits the gas -- driving on the flat tire. Bullets shatter the back windshield as she accelerates --

Deo turns, sees Olds firing on them -- then Olds drops the rifle, transforms and takes off after them -- quickly catching up to the car with the flat --

The hear Olds land on the roof. Deo punches his partially transformed fist through the ceiling -- grabs Olds by the neck, then yanks him down, slamming his head on to the roof --

Then Olds frees himself, tries to rip Deo's arm off -- won't let him pull it back through the hole in the roof --

DEO (CONT'D)

Hit the brakes --

The businesswoman stomps her foot down on the brake -- Olds is launched off the roof, lands in the street --

Deo pulls his arm inside -- steps on the businesswoman's foot -- forcing her to accelerate -- they roll right over Olds --

Deo turns -- sees Olds lying in the road -- transforming to repair himself -- getting up, starts running after them again -- but now they're too far ahead -- he disappears from view --

DEO (CONT'D)

We need to find a place to lock me up before sundown.

EXT. TOWN OF WALDKIRCH - DUSK

The BMW speeds through a small village located on the outskirts of the forest -- angle widens -- the sun is setting in the background...

INT. BMW - TRAVELING - WALDKIRCH - DAY

The businesswoman drives -- sneaking horrified glances at Deo's partially transformed face...

Deo staring out the window -- eyes desperately searching for a suitable place to lock himself up.

RAZMUS

Look.

Deo turns, sees Razmus motioning to Deo's arm. Deo looks down and sees he's sweating silver -- his body is beginning to return to normal...

RAZMUS (CONT'D)

Your body is preparing for the
change -- excreting the silver.
Fascinating.

DEO

It's not going to be so fascinating
when I'm eating you alive.

Deo keeps eyeing the clock on the dash -- breathing labored --
scanning his surroundings, searching --

They stop at an intersection -- the businesswoman looks like
she's thinking of jumping out of the car, hand on the door
handle. But then as she looks over at Deo, something changes
in her expression --

She's going from horror to attraction -- her hand resting on
the door handle starts to relax, the light turns green and
she continues driving. Razmus takes notice --

RAZMUS

What I wouldn't do to have your
pheromones --

Deo's eyes go wide as he spots something...

DEO

Stop --

Angle widens to reveal the entrance to the Black Forest Zoo.

Deo and Razmus get out of the car -- Deo starts for the zoo,
The businesswoman gets out of her car, watching them go,
calls out to Deo --

BUSINESSWOMAN

Can I have your phone number?

EXT. WALDKIRCH ZOO - DUSK

Deo climbs to the top of the perimeter wall, pulls up Razmus,
they drop down inside the closed zoo --

Deo's POV as he moves through the zoo -- exotic birds
screech, sleeping monkeys open their eyes as Deo checks cage
after cage, searching for something that could hold him --
lions, gorillas -- he keeps moving --

SECURITY GUARD (O.S.)

The zoo is closed for the evening.

Deo turns, sees a SECURITY GUARD, 30s, walking up on them.
Deo motions to the elephant enclosure --

DEO

Do you have the key to this enclosure?

SECURITY GUARD

Are you joking? You need to go -- both of you. Or I will call the police.

The security guard slowly reaches for his sidearm -- WHACK --
Deo claws it out of his hand in a flash --

DEO

Open it.

The security guard pees his pants. Then after a moment -- he nods. Watches in shock as Deo's hand returns to normal...

Then with a shaking hand, the security guard waves a pass key in front of a sensor -- the elephant enclosure opens -- electrified bars a foot thick --

DEO (CONT'D)

Put it in with the other one.

SECURITY GUARD

I'm security -- I don't work with the animals --

DEO

Tonight you do. Or you're going to be dealing with something a lot worse than that elephant.

The Security guard breathes out -- moves into the elephant enclosure -- looks up at it...

SECURITY GUARD

Come on -- out you go, Douglas --

The elephant almost seems to scoff -- doesn't budge. The security guard tries pulling him, Razmus moves in to help him -- no dice. Deo sees this isn't going to work -- motions them both out of the cage --

DEO

Go open the other one -- get ready.

The Security guard walks over, opens the other cage. Deo moves into the first cage -- the elephant tensing -- Deo moving around behind it -- then he transforms his head, let's out a ROAR -- the elephant freaks, charges out of the cage --

The elephant charges into the second cage with the second elephant -- the security guard slams the door behind him.

Then he turns, sees Deo standing there --

DEO (CONT'D)
Sorry about this --

Deo clocks him -- knocks him out cold, catches him before he hits the ground, lowers him down gently. Takes his keys --

Then Deo and Razmus move into the empty elephant enclosure -- Deo moves to the rear of the enclosure, where there's...

An open barred door -- an entrance way to the rear of the enclosure -- a cement bunker full of hay. Deo moves inside -- tosses Razmus the keys.

Razmus closes the barred door to the rear enclosure -- locks it with the key.

DEO (CONT'D)
Go grab the guard's phone -- call the police, tell them where to find the bunker -- say there's a terrorist group assembling a chemical weapon there.

Razmus nods, disappears into the outer enclosure. Deo hears him opening the cage door of the outer enclosure, exiting --

Deo sits down in the hay, listening to the sounds of the animals in the zoo. Thoughts flashing behind his eyes --

Then he tenses as he hears the animals start to go wild, SCREECHES AND HOWLS ECHOING --

He hears someone opening the outside enclosure, footsteps -- Deo's eyes go wide as DELANCRE EMERGES FROM THE CONNECTING TUNNEL -- SAKHAROV AND OLDS RIGHT BEHIND HIM HOLDING RAZMUS --

DELANCRE
I thought you had given up this ridiculous practice?

DEO
Come on in, there's plenty of room.

Olds pulls A SILVER ICE PICK-LIKE KNIFE -- goes to open the cage door when Delancre stops him --

DELANCRE

No, we're not going to kill him.
Wolves like him are rare.

(to Deo)

Remember what you told me -- to protect the land we have to keep it sacred. Why do you think our kind was put on this earth?

DEO

We're not here for a reason, we're just freaks of nature --

DELANCRE

Tonight was supposed to be your initiation, Deo. I was going to unveil your surprise in the forest, but this will do just as well. We're going to cut the ties that still bind you to humanity -- so tomorrow you'll be ready to help us welcome in the new world.

Deo hears someone struggling in the outer enclosure -- then he sees Varley is dragging someone inside -- it's Nestor...

DEO

Nestor!

(to Varley)

No -- don't do this!

Delancre opens the cage -- Varley pushes Nestor inside, closes it. A glimmer of shame in Varley's eyes as she turns from Deo's accusing glare...

DEO (CONT'D)

Listen -- I don't even like this guy. You want to kill me -- kill me -- but this is pointless -- me and him barely know each other --

DELANCRE

You have the means to destroy yourself if you want to, Deo. It's time for you to choose who you want your family to be.

Delancre turns and walks off with Varley and the others -- Deo yells after them --

DEO
 Don't do this! Let him out of
 here!

Deo hears the sound of the outer enclosure slamming shut --
 he breathes out, turns to a frazzled Nestor --

NESTOR
 They grabbed me out of bed last
 night. Maddy's probably going out
 of her mind --

DEO
 I'm sorry -- this is my fault.

NESTOR
 No argument there.

DEO
 They have Razmus working on a bio-
 weapon -- it's going to wipe out
 anyone who can't handle the gift --
 it'll only leave werewolves --

Deo starts moving around the enclosure, trying to find a way
 to break out. Nestor checks the lunar watch Deo gave him
 for his birthday --

NESTOR
 Six minutes...

Deo nods -- considers -- takes a breath -- transforms and
 starts ramming into the bars -- clawing wildly at the
 concrete -- Nestor shields his face from the flying debris --

EXT. ZOO - CONTINUOUS

Delancre, Varley, Sakharov and Olds exit the zoo, walking
 towards two SUVs -- Varley looking back at the zoo,
 conflicted.

DELANCRE
 Hurry up -- if we change here in
 town we could jeopardize
 everything.
 (to Varley and Olds)
 Drive as far as you can before the
 change happens. We'll meet here in
 the morning -- see what's become of
 our warrior...

Delancre gets into a SUV with Sakharov -- Varley gets behind the wheel of the other SUV, Olds hops into the passenger seat. Both SUV's screech off --

INT. ELEPHANT ENCLOSURE - ZOO - CONTINUOUS

Deo is still clawing at the walls, ramming the bars with his head -- running out of steam. He stops -- transforms back into a man, breathing a mile a minute. The walls have cracked some, the bars are banged up, but...

DEO

I can't break through this.

Nestor darkens, lowers his eyes. Deo considers grimly, then transforms one of his fingernails into a sharp point, starts digging the silver tablet from under his skin --

NESTOR

What are you doing?

Deo doesn't answer -- digs the capsule out -- wipes the blood off it, holds it up -- looks at it.

NESTOR (CONT'D)

What is it, Deo --

DEO

Don't worry about it.

INT. VARLEY'S SUV - TRAVELING - CONTINUOUS

Close on Varley as she drives -- thoughts racing behind her eyes. She keeps glancing over at Olds --

OLDS

You think he's gonna take the pill?

Varley considers grimly...conflict raging in her eyes...

VARLEY

There's no question in my mind.

(beat)

Olds, remember when I tried to go home to my parents...

Olds grins, nods his head...

VARLEY (CONT'D)

I never figured out how they knew where to find me that night?

OLDS

Well you know now. We're doing the same thing to Deo as we did to you...

VARLEY

What do you mean?

OLDS

Delancre did it to all of us. And thank god he did. Nothing to cling to, darling -- it's much better that way.

She nods. Something starts building in her eyes, her hands gripping the wheel. Olds looks out the window at the people on the sidewalks, the passing cars --

OLDS (CONT'D)

It's gonna be so pretty when they're all gone --

Olds trails off as Varley takes a hard turn -- accelerating --

OLDS (CONT'D)

What are you doing --

She doesn't answer -- but he sees it in her eyes -- she's going back for him. Olds pulls his silver ice pick -- she knocks it from his hand as --

EXT. SUV -- TRAVELING - CONTINUOUS

The SUV spins out and slams into another car. The two wrecks hissing steam when the SUV starts shaking -- Varley and Olds, transforming inside --

Meanwhile a man stumbles out of the other car -- runs for his life as VARLEY AND OLDS EXPLODE FROM THE INSIDE OF THE SUV -- their fight spilling into the street --

INT. ELEPHANT ENCLOSURE - ZOO - CONTINUOUS

Deo holds the pill. Nestor is shaking his head --

NESTOR

No. I can't let you do that.

DEO

If it's a choice between killing myself and killing you... Maddy would never forgive me.

Nestor's eye swell with emotion... Then he doubles over -- clutching his chest --

DEO (CONT'D)
Nestor, what's the matter --

NESTOR
My heart --

Deo rushes to him -- holds him up, steadies him, listening --

DEO
Sounds OK to me --

Nestor steps away from Deo, then turns -- gives him a look --

NESTOR
Jesus, Deo -- I'm not that old.

Deo looks down at his hand -- sees the pill is gone. Nestor is now holding the pill --

DEO
Give it back to me, Nestor.

NESTOR
You just told me they're about to unleash something that will end the human race. Out of the two of us -- I think you're better equipped to stop them. This is my family we're talking about.

Nestor throws it outside the bars... Deo's face drops --

NESTOR (CONT'D)
All I ask, is you not fail.

EXT. STREET - SUV - CONTINUOUS

Olds and Varley -- in wolf form -- are fighting to the death outside the crashed SUV. Olds starting to overpower her --

Varley's POV -- she sees the silver ice pick lying on the concrete amid the broken window glass --

Varley tries to grab it, but her claw can't pick it up --

She's struggling to hold off Olds with her free hand -- keeps trying to grasp the ice pick in her claw --

Then Varley concentrates, perhaps thinking back to Deo's instruction -- trying to focus her energy --

Then it happens -- ONLY VARLEY'S HAND TRANSFORMS INTO HUMAN FORM, she grabs the ice pick and stabs it into Olds' skull --

Olds' eyes goes dead... Varley lets him drop to the concrete -- police sirens sounding in the distance --

Varely's hand reverts back to wolf form -- the silver ice pick falls to the concrete...

Varley looks up -- the moon is starting to peek out from the darkening sky. Desperation in her eyes as she takes off running down the street past shocked locals --

INT. ELEPHANT ENCLOSURE - ZOO - CONTINUOUS

Close on Deo's horror stricken eyes as they change color -- IT'S STARTING. Nestor takes a breath, closes his eyes...

Deo looks like he's trying to will the change from happening -- his body starts convulsing --

Then they hear someone entering the outer enclosure -- BOTH TURN TO SEE VARLEY RUSHING UP TO THE BARRED DOOR --

Time seems to slow as Varley picks up the keys, her hand growing hair, claws -- she's losing her grip on the key --

Deo watching -- his horrified face transforming --

But then she gets the key in, turns it -- her body changing as she opens the door and moves inside -- while simultaneously pushing Nestor out -- both Varley and Deo transforming -- Deo snaps at Nestor as he exits and the door slams behind him --

Deo's POV -- HIS VISION IS CHANGING TO A HEAT REGISTERING ABSTRACT, THE WOLF TAKING OVER AS EVERYTHING GOES BLACK...

CUT TO:

DEO'S POV AS HE STARTS TO COME TO - MORNING

Deo hears the zoo birds singing -- dawn light peeking in through the outside enclosure. Varley lying on the floor across the way in human form -- stirring... *Then he hears a growling sound* -- turns to see...

NESTOR HAS TRANSFORMED INTO A WEREWOLF -- he's pacing on the other side of the cage -- madness in his eyes -- unable to change back into a man.

DEO

No.

VARLEY

You must have bitten him as we were closing the cage.

DEO

Or *you* did!

VARLEY

Does it matter? Whoever did it -- it's done. We need to get out of here. They'll be on their way.

Varley picks the keys up off the floor -- Nestor is growling, moving up on the door. Varley looks in no way afraid --

VARLEY (CONT'D)

I'll kill him for you.

DEO

The hell are you talking about -- nobody's killing him. We're taking him with us.

VARLEY

So you're gonna keep him -- like Delancre's son? I thought you were the sane werewolf --

Deo grabs the keys from Varley and opens the door. He remains in human form as he slowly moves up on Nestor -- Nestor snaps at him; the lion and the tamer's roles reversed.

DEO

Easy, buddy --

EXT. ZOO - DAY

Delancre and Sakharov walk through the zoo -- it has yet to open for the day -- they're moving up on the elephant enclosure --

SAKHAROV

The others should be here already --

Delancre senses something's wrong, quickening his pace -- sees the door to the outer enclosure is ajar --

Delancre moves into the enclosure, sees the inner enclosure is empty... Rage floods his expression as he turns to Sakharov --

DELANCRE

Varley.

EXT. ZOO VEHICLE - PARKED - FORESTED ROADSIDE - DAY

Nestor's POV as Deo opens the back of an animal trailer --
Deo and Varley step out of the way as Nestor the werewolf
rushes out -- snapping his jaws, flailing --

Angle widens -- they're on the shoulder of an isolated forest
road outside of town -- no people around --

DEO

Come on, Nestor -- I know you're in
there -- it's time to change back
now, buddy.

VARLEY

We don't have time for this.

DEO

He can't wait -- if he stays like
this too long --
(to Nestor)
Picture them in your head -- can
you see them? Maddy, the kids --
the vitamins she gave you for your
birthday --

NESTOR LASHES OUT AT DEO -- DEO GRABS HIM, HOLDS HIM AT BAY
AS HE SNAPS AND CLAWS AT HIM --

DEO (CONT'D)

(to Varley)

Your phone -- dial this number --
nine one seven, three two seven,
forty-eight thirty-seven --

Varley dials the number --

MADDY

Hello?

Varley puts it on speaker, holds it up --

DEO

Maddy, it's Deo -- I have Nestor
here -- he needs to hear your
voice.

MADDY

Deo, what's going on --

DEO
Nestor isn't doing so good right
now, Maddy --

MADDY
What do you mean, Deo -- what's
happening --

DEO
I don't have time to explain -- he
needs to hear your voice right now
-- can you say something. He's
listening --

MADDY
Nestor? It's Maddy, honey -- can
you hear me?

No reaction in Nestor's eyes -- he just keeps struggling --
Deo holding him --

DEO
He can hear you, Maddy -- that's
good --

MADDY
I love you, Nesty -- we want you to
come home.

Close on Nestor's eyes -- a glimmer of recognition now.
Varley and Deo watching on, anxious -- but then Nestor
explodes with another flurry of snapping teeth, Deo straining
to hold him down --

MADDY (CONT'D)
My God, what's happening -- what
are you doing to him?! Nestor!!

DEO
Maddy, are the kids there? Put'em
on the phone -- he needs to hear
their voices --

Sounds of Maddy calling frantically for her kids -- then:

NESTOR'S SON
Dad?

NESTOR'S DAUGHTER
Dad, are you there?

Deo struggles to brace Nestor's still thrashing body --
Varley giving him a this isn't going to work look -- Deo's
eyes filling with doubt when --

NESTOR'S SON
Daddy, please come home.

Something starts happening in Nestor's animal eyes -- consciousness peeking through -- recognition -- he's starting to calm, his body relaxing...

Deo starts to release his grip on Nestor -- Nestor starting to breathe evenly -- claws retracing into fingernails -- hair sinking into pores --

Deo and Varley, their eyes wide...

Nestor has returned to human form. He looks like he's just woken from a coma -- regarding his surroundings with wonder... They hear Maddy take the phone from the kids --

MADDY
Deo? What's happening? Hello?

Varley hands Nestor the phone --

NESTOR
It's alright, Maddy. I'm alright now.

Deo and Varley look at each other -- breathe out --

VARLEY
The berserkers -- they moved them to the port -- he's shipping them out this afternoon.

INT. TRAIN - PORT OF HAMBURG - DAY

A dozen employees wearing Delancre shipping uniforms work to unload three large shipping containers from a train. Angle widens -- Delancre stands with Sakharov, monitoring --

DELANCRE
These two are shipping out -- the third stays in the warehouse.

Delancre watches as the first large shipping container is hoisted up with a crane, then lowered onto a flat-bed vehicle -- Delancre Shipping employees working to secure it --

An EMPLOYEE clamps a heavy strap -- hears something moving inside the container. He looks to another employee --

EMPLOYEE
What's in this thing?

EMPLOYEE 2 just gives him a cryptic look --

EMPLOYEE 2

This is why we make four times the average. You hear nothing -- you say nothing.

Employee shrugs, returns to his work with a shudder. Someone slaps a shipping sticker on the container -- DESTINATION: NEW YORK, USA. The second container is lowered onto flat-bed vehicle -- a sticker is slapped on it -- SHANGHAI --

Sakharov walks up on Delancre --

SAKHAROV

Both ships have arrived in port. We should have these loaded up and enroute in less than an hour.

EXT. OUTSKIRTS OF THE PORT - CONTINUOUS

Deo rushes through the port with Varley -- past dock workers shooting them stares, automated vehicles moving containers --

INT. WAREHOUSE - PORT OF HAMBURG

Delancre opens a little wicket -- peers inside the third container -- the sound of the Pierre's breath as Delancre finds his son's animal eyes gleaming in the darkness --

DELANCRE

I know you hate me for keeping you alive all these years. But remember the promise I made you; that someday I'd make the world into a place where you could run free. It's finally happening --

Pierre roars at his father, drags his talon claws against the cage interior, hatred emanating from his eyes --

EXT. OIL TERMINAL - CONTINUOUS

Those huge white silos full of stored oil loom overhead -- a truck drives slowly between them, hauling the two containers -- escorted by two security cars --

Delancre and Sakharov ride in one the security cars -- looking tense, peering out the window, scanning the area.

INT. SECURITY CAR - TRAVELING - CONTINUOUS

Delancre and Sakharov sense something. Delancre sniffs the air -- looks up, catches a glimpse of something standing atop one of the towers -- and then it's gone.

DELANCRE

He's here.

Sakharov gets on his radio --

SAKHAROV

We have a security breach in the oil terminal.

EXT. OUTSIDE THE OIL TERMINAL - CONTINUOUS

Security personnel are running across the yard, making their way to the oil terminal --

EXT. OIL SILOS - CONTINUOUS

Delancre and Sakharov get out of the security vehicle -- see Deo emerging atop one of the silos...

Security guards start arriving on the scene, aiming assault rifles up at Deo. Angle widens to reveal Varley secretly crouching atop another oil silo --

DEO

You didn't shed that skin at all,
did ya? You're still just a man!
The same maniac you were three
hundred years ago --

Deo leaps down from the oil tower, transforming in mid-air -- the security guards open fire. SAKHAROV TRANSFORMS AND INTERCEPTS DEO BEFORE HE CAN REACH DELANCRE --

Deo grabs Sakharov, uses him as a human shield -- his body absorbing multiple rounds --

THEN DEO THROWS SAKHAROV INTO ONE OF THE OIL TOWERS, BREAKS A HOLE IN IT -- OIL STARTS TO POUR OUT -- ALARMS SOUNDING --

Deo and Sakharov grapple -- trying to tear each other's limbs off, Delancre moving up on them when --

Varley leaps down from a silo and slashes Delancre's back. Delancre turns, looks at Varley -- her eyes full of rage --

VARLEY

My parents -- you lead them to me --

DELANCRE

Yes, to free you, Varley --

VARLEY

You mean to trap me.

Varley attacks -- Delancre transforms -- holds her off, then counterattacks as --

Deo holds Sakharov's head under the flowing oil -- drowning him -- until Sakharov pushes Deo off --

Deo and Sakharov face off -- leap at each other -- Deo clamps his teeth onto Sakharov's throat -- tears it out -- Sakharov crashes to the ground while Deo lands on his feet --

Back to Varley as CRACK -- Delancre clobbers her -- sends her sliding across the oil slicked pavement --

Varley is slow getting up -- Delancre stomping towards her, his feet splashing in the oil when --

Deo tackles Delancre, going for the jugular when Delancre throws him off --

Varley is back on her feet now -- she slashes Delancre's back -- he turns to face her when Deo blind sides him, both Varley and Deo attacking Delancre at the same time now --

Delancre breaks away from them, injured -- starts backing up towards the truck cab -- Deo moving up on him when --

Delancre transforms back into a man -- reaches inside the truck cab and hits a control switch -- causing THE TWO CONTAINERS HOLDING THE BERSERKERS TO OPEN --

THE TWO BERSERKERS COME BARRELLING OUT. BERSERKER 1 -- the police inspector -- grabs Varley, starts goring her --

BERSERKER 2 -- the tech billionaire -- hits Deo like a freight train -- throws him into an oil silo --

DEO'S POV AS HE SMASHES THROUGH THE STEEL SHELL -- LOST IN A SEA OF OIL...

THEN DEO COMES EXPLODING OUT OF THE SILO, MAKING A HUGE GEYSER HOLE -- he lands on his feet, oil dripping from his fur -- wipes it from his eyes, zeroing in on...

VARLEY, BOTH BERSERKERS TRYING TO PULL HER APART NOW --

Deo leaps on to Berserker 1 -- it throws him off, then jumps on top of him as Berserker 2 drops Varley and joins in --

Deo struggles to defend against the berserkers' snapping jaws -- oil flowing over his face -- he manages to get out from under them -- RUNS -- THEY TACKLE HIM INTO A CRANE --

THE CRANE TOPPLES, dropping A palette of gas barrels down on to the oil slicked concrete --

The barrels spark on impact -- EXPLODE -- IGNITING THE OIL SPILL -- THE FIRE CHASING DEO AND THE TWO BERSERKERS NOW AS THEY SCRAMBLE TO GET AWAY FROM IT --

Deo scoops up Varley, trying to outrun the fire while behind him -- BERSERKER 1 AND 2 ARE CONSUMED BY THE FLAMES --

Then, Varley in his arms -- black smoke billowing behind him, Deo scans the area, looking for Delancre -- but he's gone...

EXT. OUTSKIRTS - PORT OF HAMBURG - CONTINUOUS

Nestor sits behind the wheel of the zoo vehicle -- his eyes going wide as he watches the black smoking rising from the burning oil terminal -- sounds of explosions --

NESTOR

Not good. Not good.

Then suddenly Deo rushes up on the vehicle carrying Varley -- lays her down in the back of the vehicle --

DEO

Don't let her die, Nestor --

Deo then turns, rushes back into the fray --

EXT. WAREHOUSE - PORT OF HAMBURG

Rasmus stands beside Pierre's container -- he's taken apart the transmitter that activates Pierre's LYCA-6 implant -- he's re-wiring it -- just finishing as Delancre comes bursting into the warehouse --

DELANCRE

Give him the Lyca-6 -- NOW.

RAZMUS

I thought you wanted them all dosed at the same time.

DELANCRE

The others are gone. Maybe we
won't change the world -- but we
can still infect Europe --

Razmus picks up a small transmitter device, hesitates --

DELANCRE (CONT'D)

Hurry up --

Razmus hits some buttons on the device. Nothing happens.

DELANCRE (CONT'D)

It's not working.

RAZMUS

That's because I didn't activate
the LYCA-6...

Delancre hears a clicking sound -- HE TURNS TO SEE PIERRE'S
CONTAINER IS OPENING --

RAZMUS (CONT'D)

I just unlocked the door. You're
gonna kill me anyway -- think I'd
rather die a hero --

Delancre transforms, claws Razmus out of the way -- rushing
to the container to close the door when PIERRE EXPLODES FROM
THE CONTAINER -- STARTS STALKING UP ON DELANCRE --

Pierre charges -- starts goring Delancre -- tossing him
around the warehouse --

Delancre is thrown hard -- smashed into some crates -- Pierre
lumbering towards him --

Delancre starts clawing at his own arm -- digs out his silver
suicide capsule just as --

Pierre leaps on to of him, jaws snapping -- Delancre shoves
the pill into Pierre's mouth -- then holds his mouth closed
with all his might --

Meanwhile Razmus lies injured on the floor -- watching the
albino berserker go still in Delancre's grip. Then Delancre
looks up at Razmus -- RAGE PULSING IN HIS EYES --

EXT. PORT OF HAMBURG - CONTINUOUS

Emergency personnel rush to and fro -- it's total chaos as
Deo roams the port, searching for Delancre. Then he hears
something -- DELANCRE'S MOURNFUL HOWLING --

He turns, sees it's coming from a warehouse across the way --

INT. WAREHOUSE - PORT OF HAMBURG

Deo moves inside -- sees the albino berserker lying dead amid the wreckage. No sign of Delancre. Then Deo hears something -- looks over to see Razmus lying mauled on the floor -- looks like he's dying. Deo rushes over to him.

DEO
What happened?

RAZMUS
He took his son's implant -- made me attach it to him. Said he'd be waiting for you...

DEO
Where?

RAZMUS
In paradise...

Horror blooms in Deo's expression as Razmus' eyes go dead --

EXT. OUTSKIRTS - PORT OF HAMBURG - CONTINUOUS

Deo rushes to the zoo vehicle, while chaos rages behind him -- the oil silos burning, sirens wailing, workers scrambling -- a military helicopter flies overhead --

Deo glances up at the helicopter, it doesn't appear to be German -- it's branded with a triangle inside of a circle --

Deo continues on to the zoo vehicle -- gets into the passenger seat --

INT. ZOO VEHICLE - CONTINUOUS

Deo shuts the door -- Nestor is behind the wheel, Varley in the back -- Nestor starts driving out of there --

DEO
We're going to the airport.
Delancre is headed to Hawaii. He's gonna try and kick off the infection himself --

VARLEY

Why would he do that -- it's an island -- if he wants a global infection, there's no strategic reason he would --

DEO

It's not strategic. It's revenge.

Nestor gets on his phone --

NESTOR

Yes -- Mister Kekoa needs the jet fully fueled -- we'll be taking off within the hour --

VARLEY

(to Deo)

I'm going with you.

DEO

You're hurt -- you can't change.

VARLEY

Deo, before I was a werewolf -- I was a marine...

EXT. TARMAC - HAMBURG AIRPORT - DAY

Deo rushes up the steps of his private plane -- Varley and Nestor right behind him --

INT. COCKPIT - DEO'S PRIVATE JET - MOMENTS LATER

Nestor sits in the copilot chair, watching as Deo grips the yoke, blasting down the runway, eyes on fire as he takes off.

DEO

Call your buddy in Interpol -- get him to warn the Hawaiian police.

Nestor nods, gets on his phone --

EXT. DEO'S PRIVATE JET - FLYING

Deo's jet flies -- lifting up above the clouds --

INT. DEO'S PRIVATE JET - FLYING - LATER

Nestor emerges from the cockpit -- on the phone -- sits across from Varley, who's slumped in her seat --

NESTOR
 (into phone)
 Yes -- the CDC too -- this is a
 real threat. Please --
 (listens)
 Alright, thank you, Marko.

Nestor hangs up -- looks up at Varley.

NESTOR (CONT'D)
 Are you going to be alright?

VARLEY
 We don't die easy. Something
 you're gonna find out.

Nestor nods, looking a little disturbed...

VARLEY (CONT'D)
 You know -- most people can't
 handle it. You must have been
 through some real serious shit in
 your life.

NESTOR
 No more than anyone else --
 (motions to the cockpit)
 The hardest part has been trying to
 keep up with him.

VARLEY
 That'll do it. Well, it's gonna be
 a lot easier keeping up with him
 now.

EXT. PRIVATE LANDING STRIP - HONOLULU AIRPORT - DAY

Delancre's private jet lands -- taxiing down the runway --

CAPTAIN HEU of the Honolulu police department rushes out on to the tarmac, stops, looks out at the jet coming to a stop -- then he turns, motions to --

A SWAT team -- they scramble on to the tarmac in formation -- angle widens to reveal they're moving up on Delancre's plane, which is now stopped on the tarmac...

Captain Heu gets on a megaphone --

CAPTAIN HEU

This is Captain Heu of the Honolulu police department. Open the door, and step out of the plane with your hands up.

Heu lowers his megaphone, waiting... No response. He looks to his lieutenant --

LIEUTENANT

They said there could be some kind of chemical weapon aboard -- we should wait for the CDC --

The lieutenant trails off, sees the door of the plane is slowly opening -- the stairs folding out -- and then, nothing -- still no one coming out --

CAPTAIN HEU

Step out of the plane.

Nothing. Then Delancre steps into the doorway, takes in the sight of a dozen rifle barrels aimed at his head -- sniffs the air, starts down the steps --

As Delancre steps on to the tarmac -- a SWAT officer grabs his arms, about to handcuff them behind Delancre's back when Delancre transforms, TEARS THE OFFICER'S ARMS OFF --

GUNFIRE ERUPTS -- BULLETS PINGING OFF THE SIDE OF THE PLANE AS DELANCRE STARTS SLASHING HIS WAY THROUGH THE SWAT TEAM --

INT. DEO'S PRIVATE JET - FLYING - DAY

Deo's POV as he flies the plane -- moving over the sea. He sees the Hawaiian islands coming into view below him -- emotion welling in his eyes --

DEO

Sorry, Dad -- but I'm coming home.

A voice comes over the radio:

AIR TRAFFIC CONTROL

Attention, you are not cleared for landing -- all flights coming into Honolulu are being re-routed due to an airport emergency --

Deo looks down at the landing strip -- sees Delancre's plane burning -- he looks to Nestor in the co-pilot chair --

DEO
 (into the radio)
 Negative -- we're almost out of
 fuel -- clear the strip -- we are
 landing, repeat -- we are landing --
 (to Nestor)
 Take over --

Deo unclamps his seat belts, jumps out of his seat --
 possessed with purpose --

EXT. TARMAC - HONOLULU AIRPORT - DAY

As Deo's plane descends on the runway -- Deo drops down
 through the plain's undercarriage, gripping the plane's
 landing gear -- wheels still ten feet over the tarmac --

DEO DROPS, TRANSFORMS IN THE AIR -- THEN LANDS ON ALL FOURS --
 SPRINTING ACROSS THE TARMAC AS THE PLANE TOUCHES DOWN --

Deo runs up on Delancre's burning plane, searching, sees the
 bodies of Captain Heu and his team sprawled on the tarmac --

Deo sniffs the air -- picks up Delancre's scent. Then, as
 somekind of special forces unit moves on to the tarmac -- Deo
 takes off running and leaps over a barbed wire fence --

INT. DEO'S PRIVATE JET - LANDED - CONTINUOUS

Varley opens the door of the plane, Nestor behind her -- she
 sees several of those special forces soldiers standing there,
 guns raised -- they wear the same triangle in a circle
 insignia as Deo noticed on the helicopters in Hamburg --

Then Nestor's eyes go wide -- he recognizes the man moving up
 behind them -- it's Maccomo --

MACCOMO
 Where is he?

EXT. DOWNTOWN HONOLULU - DAY

Down town -- beneath a blue, calming sky, tourists and locals
 lazily go about their business -- ukulele music emanates from
 a storefront, people snapping photos --

Deo -- transformed back into human form now -- eyes on fire
 as he weaves through a sea of oblivious pedestrians,
 following Delancre's scent --

While blocks ahead of him, Delancre in human form, moving through the crowd -- eyeing people as he passes them, as if he were trying to decide who to start with --

Back to Deo, craning his neck -- knows he's getting close, tensing -- moving faster --

Then Deo stops, looks up at something...A GOLD LEAF STATUE OF HIS FATHER. Deo peers up at the old man's still visage --

Then in the periphery he clocks Delancre, moving into the adjacent IOLANI PALACE -- built years after Deo's exile --

INT. IOLANI PALACE - DAY

Deo moves into the palace -- looks around, searching for Delancre -- lots of tourists standing around, snapping pictures -- walls covered with historical paintings...

Then Deo sees something he can't believe. A painting of him.

Then beside it -- he sees an empty space on the wall where a spear was being displayed -- but it's been removed --

Deo looks at the engraved plate beneath it: ***This ceremonial spear was dipped in silver for fear that one day the possessed warrior Deo Kekoa would return from exile...***

DEO

Shit --

THUNK -- Deo's eyes go wide -- angle widens to reveal Delancre has just plunged the spear into Deo's back -- its point protrudes from Deo's chest --

Deo goes down on one knee -- impaled by the spear, Delancre walks around from behind him -- staring down at him while TOURISTS SCREAM AND SCRAMBLE FOR THE EXITS --

A security guard fires a few rounds into Delancre -- Delancre barley flinches, meanwhile --

Deo grabs the protruding spear tip -- as he tries in vain to transform he sees the LYCA-6 implant attached to Delancre's torso -- Delancre gripping the activation transmitter --

DELANCRE

Why did you have to awaken the man inside me, Deo. I could have healed the earth, fixed the future -- now all I want is to see you suffer...

Delancre hits the button. The implant beeps. Deo, on the floor, impaled -- bleeding out, watching as --

DELANCRE TRANSFORMS -- SUPER CHARGED BY THE LYCA-6 -- HE GROWS LARGER THAN USUAL, LARGER THAN DEO -- BUT HIS BODY SEEMS UNSTABLE; IT'S BEING PUSHED BEYOND ITS NATURAL LIMITS --

Fully transformed now, Delancre peers down at Deo -- something in his eyes seem to be saying -- *watch this* -- and then he turns and lumbers out the door --

Deo hears SCREAMS ERUPTING outside -- horror fills his eyes as he tries in vain to stand --

EXT. IOLANI PALACE - DAY

DELANCRE EXPLODES FROM THE PALACE -- TOURISTS RUNNING FOR THEIR LIVES -- POLICE SIRENS SOUNDING IN THE DISTANCE.

CLANG -- Delancre knocks the statue of King Kekoa to the ground -- then chases after a cluster of fleeing tourists --

He pounces on a woman -- bites into her shoulder -- then stops, watching as --

THE WOMAN IMMEDIATELY TRANSFORMS INTO A PLAGUEWOLF --

The plaguewolf tackles a man and bites into his arm -- half a second after the man's fangs grow he's already sinking them into another man's head -- THERE'S THREE PLAGUEWOLVES NOW --

They start chasing down and biting everyone within a ten foot radius. The sound of multiple bodies transforming -- screaming howls multiplying with every new bite until it becomes a DEAFENING PRIMORDIAL CHORUS --

INT. IOLANI PALACE - CONTINUOUS

The howling outside audible, Deo grabs the head of the spear protruding from his chest -- his face contorted in agony as he BREAKS THE SILVER TIP FROM THE ROD --

Deo drops, trying to catch his breath -- swallowing the pain. He tries to transform, but can't. So he digs his fingers into the wound, gritting his teeth as he fishes out fragments of silver --

Deo tries to change again -- still too much silver in his blood stream. He picks up the silver spearhead, clutching it like a short word -- starts shambling towards the exit --

EXT. IOLANI PALACE

Deo emerges gripping the spear head in his hand -- sees bodies of plaguwolves scattered; looks like when they ran out of people to bite, they killed each other --

Then Deo HEARS A CHORUS OF SCREAMING -- he turns, starts running towards it --

EXT. DOWNTOWN HONOLULU - CONTINUOUS

Deo runs down the street -- stops short --

The previously tranquil street IS NOW OVERRUN WITH PLAGUEWOLVES --

Deo sees a beleaguered policeman trying to hold back several plaguwolves with a dented riot shield --

Deo rushes to assist him, but before he gets there --

The policeman is bitten -- he transforms -- and takes a running dive through the windshield of an approaching car --

INT. CAR - TRAVELING - DOWNTOWN HONOLULU - CONTINUOUS

The policeman smashes headfirst through the windshield -- immediately biting into the driver's neck --

The driver's POV as he transforms -- his hands on the steering wheel becoming claws -- he pulls the steering wheel off -- HIS FANGED SNOOT PROTRUDES THROUGH THE WINDSHIELD AS HE DRIVES STRAIGHT FOR DEO --

DEO LEAPS OVER THE CAR, THE CAR SLAMS INTO A MCDONALD'S --

EXT. DOWNTOWN HONOLULU - CONTINUOUS

Deo, trying to get his bearings -- chaos all around -- GROWLS and SCREAMS -- he turns -- realizes he's now the only thing separating a small crowd of charging plaguwolves and a Japanese family of five --

Deo fights back the advancing horde -- slamming the silver spear head into the hearts and heads of plaguwolves in rapid fire succession -- dropping them one by one --

Deo frantically ushers the Japanese family into a storefront -- then turns to see more plaguwolves charging towards him; like a living ocean wave of running, biting beasts --

DEO STANDS HIS GROUND AS THEY WASH OVER HIM -- UNLEASHING A BRUTAL FLURRY OF STABS AND SLASHES --

INT. PRODIGIUM VEHICLE - DOWNTOWN HONOLULU - DAY

Nestor and Varley are riding in the back of an armored SUV -- Maccomo rides up front. The SUV stops short -- a small crowd of plagewolves moving up on it --

MACCOMO

Back it up --

The driver starts reversing. Varley turns, sees another group of plagewolves behind them --

VARLEY

Stop!

The driver hits the brakes. Maccomo grabs assault rifles from the back, hands one to Varley and Nestor.

VARLEY (CONT'D)

Those aren't going to work --

Maccomo hands out ammunition clips --

MACCOMO

Exploding liquid silver -- hollow points --

Maccomo opens his door, jumps out -- starts blasting away at the approaching horde of plagewolves -- dropping them with silver bullets. Varley, Nestor and the Driver move out behind him and open fire --

EXT. DOWNTOWN HONOLULU - CONTINUOUS

Deo is getting his breath, tries to transform -- still can't do it. The swarm of plagewolves growing -- everyone within several blocks is infected now, then --

CRACK -- something hits Deo like a freight train -- SMASH -- knocks him through a storefront window --

Deo stands up inside the storefront, glass falling, body bashed and bloody. He sees Delancre coming towards him -- roid rage eyes -- blood dripping from his teeth --

Deo leaps from the storefront -- slashes Delancre's chest with the spearhead -- Delancre stumbles back, then lunges -- knocks the spearhead from Deo's hand -- tackles him --

Delancre starts goring Deo as Deo struggles to reach for the dropped spearhead. Meanwhile the plaguwolves -- having run out of people to infect -- start attacking each other --

EXT. PRODIGIUM VEHICLE - TWO BLOCKS AWAY - CONTINUOUS

Maccomo and the driver fire their weapons relentlessly as the horde of plaguwolves gets closer --

Maccomo stops to reload -- as he does a plaguwolf leaps from the roof of a storefront -- tackles him --

Varley pulls the plaguwolf off -- kicks it through a window. Another plaguwolf bites into Nestor's leg --

Maccomo sees Nestor's been bitten, without hesitation he turns his gun on him -- Varley pushes the gun barrel aside --

VARLEY

No -- he's already a werewolf.

Maccomo doesn't lower the gun, but when he sees Nestor isn't changing -- he takes his finger off the trigger --

Then Varley spots something in the distance -- Delancre throwing Deo into a burning car -- Varley starts firing on Delancre as OUR TWO FIELDS OF ACTION INTERSECT --

Over to Deo -- lying next to the burning car -- slow getting up, flames licking his skin -- sees Delancre coming for him when an armored police Bearcat rolls up --

The police inside fire out the slat windows -- hundreds of non-silver rounds riddle Delancre to little effect --

Delancre rips off the driver's side door -- bites the driver -- the driver changes, starts biting everyone inside --

Deo, still squatting by the fire -- looks down at his skin, sees the extreme heat is helping him sweat out the silver -- he moves closer to the fire -- watching through the flames, sees Delancre is done with the Bearcat, approaching when--

Varley moves out from behind a car -- fires silver bullets into Delancre -- slowing him as --

Back to Deo -- he looks down at his free hand, transforms it -- HE'S SWEAT OUT ENOUGH SILVER NOW. HE RUSHES OUT FROM BEHIND THE BURNING CAR --

Deo leaps, transforms in the air, while keeping on the hand that grips the spearhead human -- tackles Delancre into the Bearcat -- THEN DEO GRABS THE IMPLANT STITCHED ON TO DELANCRE'S SIDE AND RIPS IT OUT -- BLOOD GEYSERING --

Delancre pushes Deo off -- gets up, his body deflating as he staggers off -- Deo following after him --

EXT. BEACH - HAWAII - MOMENTS LATER

Delancre walks out on to the beach -- people running for their lives as he grabs a lifeguard, bites into him, then throws his transforming body into the fleeing crowd, watching as they start to change in the bright sun --

Deo moves out on to the beach. Delancre turns, sees Deo gripping the silver spearhead in his human hand.

DELANCRE

Alive or dead, my blood will always
run through your veins.

Deo charges Delancre -- tackles him into the surf -- the waves crashing over their thrashing forms -- a surfer leaps off his board before he collides with them --

Deo's POV -- underwater as a huge wave breaks over the melee -- he's holding Delancre down -- trying to drive the silver spear head into his heart --

The hole in Delancre's side where the implant was ripped out -- black blood flows out into the water -- darkening our view as Deo sinks the spear head into Delancre's chest --

Deo's POV underwater -- he watches Delancre's eyes go dead --

Deo bursts to the surface in human form -- sees Maccomo's special forces team on the beach, armored helicopters hovering over, aiming their machine guns down at Deo --

Deo let's out a WARRIOR HOWL and transforms -- the helicopter and the soldiers open fire with silver bullets --

Deo retreats into the surf, disappearing under the water as --

Maccomo, Varley and Nestor come running out on to the beach --

MACCOMO

Cease fire -- he's not one of them!
Cease fire!

The soldiers and the helicopter stop firing. Maccomo and Varley stare out at the surf -- Deo isn't surfacing...

EXT. MOLOKAI ISLAND - DAY

Deo's hazy POV as he crawls up onto the shoreline of Molokai island in human form, turns -- sees Oahu across the way -- the helicopters, the chaos -- but here, it's quiet...

Deo is coughing, his body is broken, silver in his bloodstream weakening him -- he starts staggering on to the rocks, through the primordial forest...

Deo continues shambling along -- but with an air of purpose; some part of his subconscious seems to know where he is -- it's guiding him as he forces his ailing body on --

He passes by a wooden totem -- wearing old claw marks -- we recognize it from the jungle hunt in the open... He moves into an area where his village once stood -- stumbles into someone's back yard -- knocks over a gas grill, some lawn furniture -- then finally passes out...

AKELA -- an ethnically native Hawaiian woman opens the back door of the house gripping a kitchen knife -- starts cautiously walking up on Deo's prone form -- her husband -- a man named JAC rushes up behind her --

JAC

What are you doing -- get back in the house -- it could be one of those things.

AKELA

No -- it's a man.

INT. SMALL HOUSE - LATER

Deo's POV as he starts to come to...he's in a small bedroom, the sound of ocean waves -- several men, women and children stand around his bed -- Jac and Akela among them...

Someone hands Deo a cup of water -- he takes it, drinks --

DEO

I need to get back out there.

JAC

It's over. Some kind of nerve gas they said --

Jac points to a television across the way -- CNN shows the Oahu being evacuated. Jac's wife motions to Deo's tattoos...

ALEKA

You wear the marking of our
ancestors. What is your name?

Deo looks around at the faces of the people gathered around
the bed -- they look like they could be distant relations...

DEO

Deo Kekoa.

ALEKA

Why would your mother give such a
fine looking man the name of one
who was possessed by a demon.

Deo doesn't answer...

DEO

I don't know -- guess she had a
weird sense of humor.

CUT TO:

EXT. MOLOKAI BEACH - NIGHT

Deo's feet step down into the sand, reminding us of the
film's opening shot. He sits down, peers out at the ocean.
Hears voices behind him --

JAC (O.S.)

He couldn't have gotten far -- he
was in pretty bad shape.

Deo turns to see Jac leading Maccomo out to the beach.
Maccomo sees Deo sitting there --

JAC (CONT'D)

There he is. You're not arresting
him or anything, are you?

MACCOMO

No no -- I'm not with the police.

DEO

(to Maccomo)

Then who are you?

MACCOMO

(to Jac)

Can you give us a moment?

Jac nods, walks out of earshot --

MACCOMO (CONT'D)

My name's Maccomo. I work for Prodigium.

DEO

Prodigium. You mean the assholes who turned their heavy artillery on me?

MACCOMO

Honest mistake. How would you like to come work for us?

DEO

You're just trying to get me to walk myself into a cage.

MACCOMO

There was a time when that might have been true -- but recent events have forced us to change some of our policies when it comes to detainment -- and recruitment...

Deo gives Maccomo a dubious look. Close on Deo's ear canal as he widens it -- hears Maccomo's heartbeat, steady -- seems like he's telling the truth --

But then, Deo hears another heartbeat -- *but there's no one there* -- this individual appears to be invisible...

MACCOMO (CONT'D)

Speaking of which, this is Dr. Griffin.

DOCTOR GRIFFIN (INVISIBLE)

Aloha.

Looking a little shocked, Deo glances down at the sand, sees the doctor's footprints -- but no doctor.

MACCOMO

We'd like you to accompany the doctor to the Amazon. Another one of Frankenstein corps' gifts to the world is causing some problems down there. It's quite a beast this thing -- might even give you a run for your money.

Deo brightens at that...

DEO

Rumble in the jungle, huh. I'll think about it. But I want to bring my pack. There's only three of us right now -- but I'm looking to expand...

Maccomo smiles a worried smile...

MACCOMO

No hurry on that front, Deo.

Deo gives Maccomo a defiant smile, then starts walking off --

DOCTOR GRIFFIN (INVISIBLE)

Nice meeting you.

They watch Deo as he walks off down the beach...

DOCTOR GRIFFIN (CONT'D)

You really think he's trustworthy?

MACCOMO

He can hear you, you know.

Deo -- in the distance now -- holds up his hand, middle finger raised --

Deo walks up on Jac, Aleka and their various family members having a low key beach barbecue --

Deo smiles, surrounded by his descendants, eating, drinking -- we're reminded of the Luaus in the open. Then Deo sees Varley and Nestor walking up the beach towards them, waving --

ALEKA

Friends of yours?

DEO

No. Those two are family.

ALEKA

Then we should give them a proper welcome.

Deo hears a strange sound -- looks over to see Jac blowing on a conch trumpet -- making a sorry sound.

DEO

Gimme that thing --

Deo takes the conch trumpet --

We see the island from above -- as a HOWLING TRUMPET WAIL
FILLS THE NIGHT SKY...

FADE OUT.

THE END