

Terror of the Fourth Reich

By

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Part I of the Loki America trilogy

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EXT. ZAMBUKU COUNTRYSIDE - DAY

A young twenty-something year old woman, CELINA screams hysterically. She is on the back of a motorcycle, clutching the driver as he speeds through a dirt road. Her hair is on fire.

It is the West African nation of ZAMBUKU, torn apart by decades of civil war.

The driver, a MILITIA ASSASSIN, stares ahead, face obscured by wind blocking goggles. He has a grim look on his face.

The Militia Assassin nears a copse of trees in the savanna. A figure steps out into the road from behind the trees. He is obscured in shadow.

The Militia Assassin grimaces at the figure, and throttles the motorcycle forward, ready to run over the figure.

The figure waits until the last second, and calmly takes a step to the right. He extends his left hand out in a fist. The Militia Assassin sees this, but is too late to react. As the motorcycle drives past, the Militia Assassin's face collides with the figure's outstretched fist and both he and Celina go flying off of the bike.

As the bike slides across the dirt, the figure steps out of the shade. He is LOKI AMERICA, an Asian-American man in his late twenties who, despite his youth, looks like a grizzled badass with years of experience handling danger. He is completely clean-shaven.

LOKI AMERICA

You broke the speed limit.

Celina throws dirt over her hair, putting out the fire as Loki approaches her.

LOKI AMERICA (cont'd)

Dirt in your hair? That's a new look for you.

CELINA

My hair was on fire!

LOKI AMERICA

Probably shouldn't have tried to pet that dog, then.

CELINA

How is it my fault? I didn't know it was three weeks pregnant!

LOKI AMERICA  
Did you find it?

CELINA  
Yes. The Mongoose Liberation Army  
is holding it in their river  
checkpoint. Just a few miles south  
of here. They're friendly to  
foreign press. They'll help us.

LOKI AMERICA  
Then let's get there.

Loki rights the motorcycle up again and mounts it. Celina gets up behind him. Loki rides off.

Loki rides alongside some train tracks when he hears gunshots and bullets whizzing past his head.

CELINA  
Zambuku Militia!

A single motorcycle starts riding up next to Loki's motorcycle.

CELINA  
I don't feel safe!

LOKI AMERICA  
That's generally the way people  
feel when they're getting shot at.

CELINA  
Well yes, that, but I was talking  
about the reckless driving without  
a helmet on.

Loki does a double take at Celina, then sighs. As the militia rider drives up besides him, Loki punches him in the face and yanks his helmet off before whacking him off of the motorcycle with it. Loki then gives the helmet to Celina.

LOKI AMERICA  
Aren't you so glad to have me as a  
friend?

More bullets whiz past the two.

CELINA  
Those soldiers have friends too.  
They're called guns.

Loki looks behind him and spots a group of four soldiers on motorcycles following them.

LOKI AMERICA  
I've got a friend as well.

Loki reaches for his belt and pulls out the Brazilian Army Multipurpose Firearm (B.A.M.F.) and takes aim behind him.

LOKI AMERICA (cont'd)  
Let me know if I'm about to crash  
into something.

Loki starts firing the B.A.M.F. at the militia riders. He hits one of them, sending him spiraling off of his bike before the gun runs out of ammo. He ejects the spent magazine.

CELINA  
Watch out for that train!

Loki looks forward and sees that he's now riding alongside a freight train. He pushes a button on the B.A.M.F., and a sickle-shaped bayonet springs out of the barrel.

As he passes by a car carrying a set of logs, Loki strikes the B.A.M.F. against the straps holding the logs in place. The logs all tumble off of the platform car, and the remaining militia motorcycles crash into them.

LOKI AMERICA  
Timber.

A military jeep suddenly crashes through the doors of a cargo car and starts pursuing Loki and Celina.

CELINA  
The Mongoose checkpoint should be  
just ahead. They'll protect us.

EXT. MILITIA CHECKPOINT - SAME

A bright blue flag with a stylized mongoose emblem flutters in the wind. A MILITIA COMMANDER is holding it, and he lowers it into a torch, setting it on fire. He brings the burning flag to a bonfire, passing by the bodies of several dead Mongoose soldiers. Behind him, several soldiers raise a Zambuku Militia flag up on a flagpole.

MILITIA COMMANDER  
This checkpoint has now been  
liberated from the Mongoose  
Liberation Army. Once Captain  
Powerchest has found what he wants,  
we will burn this place down.

Gunfire attracts the Commander's attention as Loki's motorcycle races up a hill and right through the gaps in the legs of a guard tower.

The jeep follows, ramping up over the hill and crashing through the legs of the tower. It collapses.

Loki skids his motorcycle to a stop in front of the storehouse. The jeep stops in front of him, revving its engine.

Loki looks at the dead Mongoose soldiers, then at the Militiamen pointing their weapons at them, and then at the Zambuku Militia flag.

LOKI AMERICA

Something tells me this isn't a Mongoose checkpoint anymore.

CELINA

Can we even run? I'm pretty sure that jeep will follow us anywhere.

LOKI AMERICA

Well good.

Loki pushes a button on the B.A.M.F. and smoke starts pouring out of the barrel. They are soon enveloped within a cloud of smoke. The Militiamen open fire into the cloud. Loki's bike speeds out of the smoke and through the open door of the safehouse. The jeep speeds after him.

INT. STOREHOUSE

Loki drives the motorbike through the hall of the storehouse. The front wall collapses as the jeep rams through.

INT. STOREHOUSE - OFFICE

The mercenary CAPTAIN POWERCHEST opens a desk drawer and finds a voodoo doll lying inside. He pulls it out and holds it up.

CAPTAIN POWERCHEST

At last! I've found it! The Solama Fetish... with this... the dark gods will give me power over this entire country! Nothing will be able to stop me!

Loki rides past, grabbing the fetish out of his hands as he does so.

LOKI AMERICA

Thank you!

CAPTAIN POWERCHEST

Damn you, Loki America! I'll never  
stop hunting you so long as I live!

The jeep crashes through the office, killing Powerchest.

INT. STOREHOUSE - STORAGE ROOM

Loki rides his motorcycle through another door, into a storage room filled to the brim with all sorts of munitions and other explosives. Many of the crates are clearly marked with explosives signs and symbols.

He skids to a stop and drives up a ramp. The jeep crashes through the wall and barrels towards the ammo dump.

LOKI AMERICA

Bye bye.

Loki rides his motorcycle right through a window. The drivers in the jeep slam on the brakes and throw up their hands to shield their faces as the vehicle careens into the ammo pile.

EXT. MILITIA CHECKPOINT

Loki and Celina's bike flies out the window and away as the storehouse explodes behind them. The bike lands and starts bouncing as it slides uncontrollably down a very steep slope.

LOKI AMERICA

Grab on to me!

Loki kicks himself off of the bike as Celina throws her arms around his waist. Loki unhooks the B.A.M.F. gun from his belt as they continue sliding down the hill. There is a sheer drop off of a cliff at the end of the slope. In front of the cliff is the underside of a bridge. Loki shoots a grappling hook out of the B.A.M.F.

The grappling gun hooks on to the steel supports under the bridge. Loki and Celina swing over and grab on to an adjacent steel beam.

Loki holds on to the steel beam, as the B.A.M.F. gun remains hooked onto a beam above them.

CELINA

I think I can reach it, if you give me a boost.

Loki boosts Celina up to the beam above them. As he does so, she grabs the voodoo doll out of Loki's jacket pocket and climbs up, grabbing the B.A.M.F. gun.

LOKI AMERICA

Do you mind not stealing my shit?

CELINA

Sorry, but I think I'll make better use out of this than you. Something this valuable deserves more than some stupid article about it in some stupid magazine.

LOKI AMERICA

Have fun. It probably doesn't have any powers anyways. Just a bunch of superstitious bullshit.

CELINA

Maybe. But it's still worth a lot of money. I'd share it with you, but I don't think you'd have any use of it in the afterlife.

LOKI AMERICA

Neither would you.

Celina laughs and dangles the B.A.M.F. gun over his face.

CELINA

What are you going to do? I have your multi-gun.

Loki whistles. An eagle's SCREECH can be heard, and a large bald eagle flies out of nowhere and dive bombs Celina. She drops the the B.A.M.F. gun.

Loki opens his jacket so that the B.A.M.F. gun lands right in his sling holster.

Loki climbs up next to Celina, who is holding her wounded arm. The bald eagle lands on his shoulder. It has a mohawk made of feathers.

LOKI AMERICA

Attempted murder, eh? Let's make a deal. You give me back the fetish, and I'll try to get you extradited to a country where cruel and unusual punishment isn't a thing. What do you say?

CELINA

Die, asshole!

Celina pulls out a knife and lunges at Loki. Loki kicks her off of the bridge.

LOKI AMERICA

That works, too.

He pets the bald eagle perched on his shoulder and looks at the fetish he snatched from Celina.

LOKI AMERICA

Good work, Vladimir.

Loki takes out a piece of jalapeno-smoked bison jerky and offers it to Vladimir. As Vladimir turns his head to gobble down the treat, we see that he has an eye-patch on the other side of his face.

EXT. ZAMBUKU RIVER

Celina swims back up to the surface of the river, looking up at Loki, who is now climbing to the top of the bridge above her.

She looks around some more and notices a sign at the riverbank that reads DANGER - CROCODILES. Immediately, she notices a crocodile surface right in front of her.

Celina tries backpedaling when she notices another sign that reads DANGER - FRESHWATER SHARKS. Immediately after seeing this sign, she sees a shark fin break the surface of the water. Her eyes follow the shark fin as it swims past yet another sign, this one reading DANGER - ANACONDAS. Immediately, an anaconda head rears out of the water in front of her.

The crocodile, the shark and the anaconda all converge on Celina at once.



## EXT. ZAMBUKU BRIDGE

As Loki climbs over the railing, Celina's scream can be heard. He opens up a compartment on the B.A.M.F. gun and pulls out a cigarette. He then lights it with a lighter built into the B.A.M.F.

A rifle barrel is shoved into his face. Another one is pointed at Vladimir from the other side. Two ZAMBUKU MERCENARIES are holding him at gunpoint.

## ZAMBUKU MERCENARY

Put your hands up! Now!

With a look of annoyance, Loki raises his hands, and then immediately punches out both Militiamen at the same time.

Loki nonchalantly strolls over to the military jeep parked on the bridge, where a MILITIA PRIVATE stares on nervously. The Private hastily unslings his rifle and points it at Loki, who casually swats it out of his hands. Ignoring the Private, Loki climbs into the jeep. The Private nervously takes out a portable radio when Loki climbs back out of the jeep and stares him down. After a tense moment, Loki grabs the jeep keys off of the Private's belt, slaps the radio out of the Private's hand, and climbs back into the jeep, starts it, and drives off.

## EXT. ZAMBUKU ROAD

Loki is driving the jeep through the countryside once again, when another convoy of Militia jeeps start following him. Loki hears gunfire behind him and looks in the mirror.

## EXT. LONDON STREET - DAY

A Tyrannosaurus rex roars into a jeep mirror. It a TV spot for JURASSIC PARK being shown on a television set on display through the window of a storefront.

## MOVIE TRAILER GUY

Jurassic Park. An adventure 65 million years in the making. In theaters this Friday.

A young woman walks past the storefront. She is reading a newspaper called THE MANTIS. The front cover reads THE VODOO WARLORDS OF THE ZAMBUKU CIVIL WAR.

She stops by a bus stop. A TOURIST spots the newspaper. He gestures at it.

TOURIST  
 Interesting life, eh?

The woman puts the paper down. She is ZOE PANDORA, a very pretty young brunette in her mid 20's. She glances at the tourist nervously.

ZOE PANDORA  
 I'm sorry?

TOURIST  
 The Mantis. Very exciting. And you live in the same city where it gets published!

He gestures at her copy of The Mantis.

ZOE PANDORA  
 Yes. Yes I do.

TOURIST  
 All of that excitement in the paper... it must get rubbed off on you Londoners, since you live in the same city!

ZOE PANDORA  
 Listen... where are you from?

TOURIST  
 Princeton. New Jersey. Nice to meet you.

The Tourist offers Zoë his hand. She shakes it.

ZOE PANDORA  
 So you're an academic?

TOURIST  
 Well no... just because there's a big university in my hometown doesn't mean we all attended it.

Zoë pats the Tourist on the shoulder.

ZOE PANDORA  
 Funny how that works, isn't it?

The bus pulls up to the stop.

TOURIST  
 Well, this is me. Nice talking to you!

The Tourist offers Zoë his hand, and she shakes it again. Then she steps past him onto the bus.

INT. LONDON BUS

The Tourist shuffles past other bus riders after Zoë as she makes her way to a seat.

TOURIST

You're on this bus, too?

Zoë finds a seat and sits down. The Tourist tries to take the seat next to her, but a large PAKISTANI LONDONER gets to it before he does. He ends up standing over her, holding a handrail.

ZOE PANDORA

That's generally what happens when two people are waiting at the same bus stop at the same time.

TOURIST

Whoa... we have so much in common...

He offers Zoë his hand.

PAKISTANI LONDONER

I was waiting at the bus stop too...

ZOE PANDORA

Do you suffer from neurofibromatosis?

TOURIST

No...

ZOE PANDORA

Wow... you're right. We do have so much in common!

The Tourist reaches in his coat and pulls out a crumpled copy of The Mantis.

TOURIST

Yeah... I even read The Mantis too!

The Pakistani Londoner looks at the folded up copy of The Mantis he was keeping under his arm.

PAKISTANI LONDONER  
 (sobbing)  
 Nobody ever wants to talk to me...

ZOE PANDORA  
 Listen, uh...

TOURIST  
 Eugene.

The Tourist offers Zoë his hand.

ZOE PANDORA  
 What stop were you getting off at?

EUGENE  
 50 Berkeley Square. That's where  
 the office of The Mantis is! I'm  
 totally going to visit them!

ZOE PANDORA  
 I wish you luck. I get off at the  
 stop right before.

The bus pulls to a stop.

EUGENE  
 Oh, nice meeting you!

Eugene offers Zoë his hand again as she gets up. Her pager  
 goes off. Zoë looks at it.

It reads WE NEED YOU AT THE OFFICE ASAP.

Zoë sits back down.

EUGENE (cont'd)  
 What's wrong?

ZOE PANDORA  
 Boss just called me into work  
 because he has very bad timing.

EXT. BERKELEY SQUARE

The bus pulls into the next stop.

INT. LONDON BUS

Eugene offers Zoë his hand again.

EUGENE

Well, this is me. Nice meeting you!

Zoë hesitantly shakes it. The Pakistani Londoner breaks down into tears.

PAKISTANI LONDONER

No one ever shakes my hand!

Zoë waits for Eugene to walk out of sight, then springs up. She shakes the Pakistani Londoner's hand before pushing past him. The Pakistani stares at his hand in shock for a moment, then starts laughing in joy.

ZOE PANDORA

Hold the door!

Zoë slides through the bus doors before they close.

EXT. BERKELEY SQUARE

Eugene stops random pedestrians, asking for directions.

EUGENE

Excuse me, do you know where 50  
Berkeley Square is? I'm looking for  
The Mantis...

While Eugene is distracted, Zoë sneaks past his back and towards a shopfront behind him, with the words THE MANTIS PUBLISHING CO. printed across it in huge, clearly visible letters.

INT. THE MANTIS OFFICE

A SEXY SECRETARY sits at a desk, typing away tirelessly at an IBM computer. Her name plate actually says "SEXY SECRETARY".

Zoë pushes the doors open and walks past her. The office is decorated with exaggeratedly formal and gentlemanly aesthetics that don't always mesh together, as if Ernest Hemingway, Theodore Roosevelt and Charles Bronson were the interior designers, and they couldn't agree on a single thing. The slogan WE STALK THE TRUTH is emblazoned across the front doors of the office.

SAXON LOVEBLAST

Zoë! You made it just in time!

Stepping out of his private office is the Chief Editor: SIR SAXON LOVEBLAST (early 60's), the most Scottish of all Scotsmen, out-Scotting even the likes of Scotty from Star Trek himself. He has a brilliant mustache that juts out in a loop from each side, wears a bright red Scottish cap with a huge peacock feather sticking out of it, has half his face covered in Braveheart-style war paint, wears a kilt, and has a set of bagpipes slung from his shoulder.

SAXON LOVEBLAST (cont'd)

I need you to look over Loki's latest story before it goes to print!

ZOE PANDORA

Loki's back? No one told me.

SAXON LOVEBLAST

I wish my ex would be that excited if I were back. But she's dead.

ZOE PANDORA

We're still coworkers... and friends.

Zoë glances downwards in introspection for a brief second.

SAXON LOVEBLAST

Anyways, Loki's back. And then he left immediately afterward! Took Abe with him! Said he picked up a new story while he was still in Zambuku.

ZOE PANDORA

Is it the one about the voodoo warfare? It's already been published.

Zoë holds up her copy of The Mantis. The headline about the Voodoo Warlords is clearly visible. Loveblast stares, confounded.

ZOE PANDORA (cont'd)

It's a brand new invention called the internet. He can send stories from across the globe with the click of a mouse now. Don't worry. You just keep paying the bills and I'll take care of the rest.

SAXON LOVEBLAST  
Well, Dilophosaurus!

ZOE PANDORA  
What?

Loveblast starts emptying a bottle of Scotch into a compartment of his bagpipes.

SAXON LOVEBLAST  
I said, 'Dilophosaurus'!

ZOE PANDORA  
Why are you saying 'Dilophosaurus'?

Loveblast lights a match and puts it to the bagpipes, then starts inhaling from his bagpipes because it is also a bong.

SAXON LOVEBLAST  
What? Can a man not say  
'Dilophosaurus' if he so pleases?

ZOE PANDORA  
Well okay then. Dilophosaurus.

SAXON LOVEBLAST  
Ahh. Herbal smoke. Good for the  
memory. I just remembered why I  
called you in early. Intern! Get  
the package!

An college-aged INTERN looks up from his desk.

INTERN  
But we sent it back because you  
didn't order it and never will  
because it's demeaning to women-

SAXON LOVEBLAST  
I was talking about Loki's package.

INTERN  
Oh. It's in the closet.

SAXON LOVEBLAST  
I know it's in the closet. I'm  
asking for it to be here. In this  
office.

INTERN  
I'm a unpaid intern, not a  
packhorse!

Without getting up, the Intern rolls his chair to the closet right behind his desk, pulls a package out of it, and places it on the desk in front of Zoë.

SAXON LOVEBLAST

It's addressed to you.

Zoë opens up the package and gasps. She pulls out a handful of shredded paper. The paper is soaked in blood. Zoë backs up slowly as the Intern looks into the box, which is filled with shredded, blood soaked documents.

INTERN

Weird. I wonder what he's trying to tell us.

ZOE PANDORA

Loki... Loki's in danger.

INTERN

But why wouldn't he just send a letter saying that?

SAXON LOVEBLAST

I'm sure he can take care of himself. He's the world's greatest journalist.

Loveblast pulls an award commemorating Loki as the WORLD'S GREATEST JOURNALIST off of a nearby shelf to prove his point.

ZOE PANDORA

I don't feel good about this...

SAXON LOVEBLAST

Then maybe you should go find him.

Loveblast places the award back on the shelf, which is filled with other similar awards.

ZOE PANDORA

Just when I was hoping to settle down and live a normal life. With no more world-trotting.

SAXON LOVEBLAST

Zoë, you're only what? Nineteen?

ZOE PANDORA

Twenty-six.



SAXON LOVEBLAST

Whatever. The point is, you're not sixty-four, like me, and look at me, I'm still doing new things! Hell, I still try to eat a steak made from a different animal at least once every week! If you truly love him, go find him.

Zoë looks at Loveblast.

SAXON LOVEBLAST (cont'd)

Platonically, that is. Since you guys aren't playing bagpipes under the kilt anymore. Hell, you don't even have to leave this building! You can call him, with that brand new internets everyone's talking about.

ZOE PANDORA

Where did he go?

SAXON LOVEBLAST

Nepal.

ZOE PANDORA

There's no internet in Nepal.

SAXON LOVEBLAST

But there are phones.

Zoë sits at her desk and picks up the phone. She dials a number into it and waits.

GUY HARDPUNCH (ON PHONE)

(in Nepalese w/ Australian accent)

You've reached the Manly Gurkha. This is Guy Hardpunch.

ZOE PANDORA

Hi, my name is Zoë Pandora. I'm the assistant editor of The Mantis-

GUY HARDPUNCH (ON PHONE)

(in English)

Ah, The Mantis, you're looking for Loki America?

ZOE PANDORA

Yes.

GUY HARDPUNCH (ON PHONE)  
 Haven't heard from him in two days.  
 He checked in, then he went up the  
 mountain. Been some shifty looking  
 Germans looking for him, though. So  
 if you're asking if he's all right,  
 I have no idea.

Zoë hangs up the phone and sighs. She looks at a photograph  
 of Loki and herself posing in front of a statue of Lenin.  
 Loki has his middle finger shoved up Lenin's nose.

Zoë then glances at herself in a small mirror on her desk.

EUGENE (O.S.)  
 Oh my god... I'm actually inside  
 The Mantis! This is incredible! Can  
 I meet him?

Zoë angles the mirror and sees Eugene hopping excitedly in  
 front of Loveblast.

SAXON LOVEBLAST  
 Loki's out on a story right now.  
 May I help you?

EUGENE  
 Are you the editor? Saxon  
 Loveblast?

SAXON LOVEBLAST  
 That's \*Sir\* Saxon Loveblast, Order  
 of the British Empire.

Eugene hops excitedly some more.

EUGENE  
 Can I get an autograph?

Eugene shoves a paper and a pen in Loveblast's face. He  
 takes it and starts signing his name.

EUGENE (cont'd)  
 Oh my gosh! You're left-handed? Me  
 too!

SAXON LOVEBLAST  
 Our most important employee is  
 left-handed.

EUGENE  
 Loki America is left-handed?

SAXON LOVEBLAST

Actually, I was referring to myself, but yes. Loki's left-handed as well. And so is my assistant editor.

Loveblast looks over to Zoë. She gets up and starts packing her bags. Eugene's eyes light up.

EUGENE

You're assistant editor for The Mantis? It's me! Eugene! Remember?

Eugene offers Zoë his hand again. Zoë ignores him and pushes past with her travel pack.

ZOE PANDORA

I'm going to Nepal. I'm going after Loki.

EXT. TRIBHUVAN INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT - DAY

A jet airliner touches down upon the runway.

INT. TRIBHUVAN CONCOURSE

Zoë walks out into the concourse amidst a crowd of other travelers.

INT. KATHMANDU POST OFFICE

Zoë approaches the POSTMASTER and puts the shipping label from Loki's package on the counter.

ZOE PANDORA

Hi. I'd like to know where this was shipped from.

POSTMASTER

Well, it's simple. Just read the address. You can read Nepalese, right?

ZOE PANDORA

Yes. I can read Nepalese. I can't read postal codes, though. This is a postal code.

The Postmaster looks at the label.

POSTMASTER

This came from the village of Kapal Manchay. It's remote. Way up in the Himalayas. I didn't even know they had post offices up there. Thought it was all monasteries up there.

The Postmaster notices Zoë staring at her.

POSTMASTER (cont'd)

What? You think you Americans are the only ignorant people in the world? So arrogant.

ZOE PANDORA

I'm British. Thanks for noticing.

POSTMASTER

Whatever. Americans, British, you all look the same.

ZOE PANDORA

Geez. I wonder why. Thanks for your time.

INT. TRAVEL AGENCY - DAY

The agency is packed with rich white tourists, all of them chattering about Mount Everest in various European languages.

Zoë pushes past the crowd and gets the attention of a travel representative.

ZOE PANDORA

I'm looking for a guide into Kapal Manchay.

TRAVEL GUIDE

Kapal Manchay? Why would you want to go to Kapal Manchay? There are many better towns to ascend Mount Everest from.

ZOE PANDORA

I don't plan on going up Mount Everest.

TRAVEL GUIDE

Listen, Kapal Manchay isn't exactly a tourist destination. It's remote, rural, poor and... there have been

(MORE)

TRAVEL GUIDE (cont'd)  
 reports... reports of animal  
 attacks. For the past three months.  
 And of strange foreigners. I  
 wouldn't recommend it for tourists.

ZOE PANDORA  
 I'm not a tourist.

TRAVEL GUIDE  
 We have only one guide who knows  
 the way to Kapal Manchay. He left a  
 week ago. We don't know when he'll  
 be back.

DEEP GANJA (O.S.)  
 I'm back.

Zoë turns around and sees DEEP GANJA, a hard looking Nepali  
 with a huge-ass scar across his face.

TRAVEL GUIDE  
 Ah, Mr. Ganja. Welcome back. I  
 trust your clients arrived safely?

DEEP GANJA  
 Only half of them.

Ganja steps aside, revealing ABRAHAM PHOENIX, a messy  
 unshaven hippie with dreadlocks. His eyes widen when they  
 make contact with Zoë's.

ABE PHOENIX  
 Zoë?

ZOE PANDORA  
 Abe? What are you doing here?

ABE PHOENIX  
 I'm here in Nepal to photograph  
 Loki's story.

ZOE PANDORA  
 I mean here, in Kathmandu. Not  
 Kapal Manchay. There's more than  
 one place in Nepal.

ABE PHOENIX  
 Oh... I... kind of fell asleep in  
 the bus and didn't wake up until it  
 arrived back here.

DEEP GANJA

It appears you two know each other.  
(to Zoë)

My name is Deep Ganja. If you need a guide to Kapal Manchay, then I am your man. I grew up there. Besides. I figure I'm going to have to take your friend Mr. Phoenix back eventually, since the journalist paid to take two people there.

ABE PHOENIX

And you have your second person! Zoë is more than willing to go to Kapal Manchay and deal with the dangerous mystery animal. I have to uh... correspond with the editor of The Mantis. Much easier here in a big city. Where there's internet.

Abe starts shoving his way out of the agency. Zoë grabs him by the collar and pulls him back.

ZOE PANDORA

Abe. I am the editor of The Mantis. You are the last person who saw Loki.

ABE PHOENIX

No, I'm sure someone in Kapal Manchay has seen him since.

ZOE PANDORA

Last person that I- whatever. You're coming to Kapal Manchay with me.

DEEP GANJA

Well good. I offer discounts for groups of three or more. I'll count your friend Mr. America as a part of the group, as a favor.

EXT. NEPALESE COUNTRYSIDE - DAY

A rickety and rusted old bus bounces around on the rocky, unpaved road.

## INT. NEPALESE BUS

As the bus bounces around, Abe pulls his head back in through the window after vomiting out of it.

ZOE PANDORA  
So... the bus brought you back  
after you fell asleep in it?

ABE PHOENIX  
Yeah. I didn't realize I had fallen  
asleep until I woke up. In  
Kathmandu. The bus was already back  
in Kathmandu when I woke up. It was  
too late then.

ZOE PANDORA  
Abe, it's a two day trip to Kapal  
Manchay from Kathmandu.

ABE PHOENIX  
Jet-lag.

ZOE PANDORA  
Why didn't anyone wake you up?

ABE PHOENIX  
No one saw me. I was sleeping in  
the luggage compartment.

Zoë looks up at the luggage compartment above them. It is tiny, cramped, and made up of rusty metal bars with uncomfortable-looking edges.

ABE PHOENIX (cont'd)  
The luggage was soft. That made it  
comfortable.

ZOE PANDORA  
And even more cramped.

ABE PHOENIX  
The rocking of this bus was like a  
crib. Put me right to sleep.

The bus goes over a huge bump and sends Abe flying up. His head hits the luggage compartment above him. When he recovers, Abe sees Zoë smirking at him.

ABE PHOENIX (cont'd)  
Look, don't look at me that way. I  
totally would have gone with Loki  
to face off against those dangerous  
(MORE)

ABE PHOENIX (cont'd)  
 wild animals and those shady  
 looking foreigners with dark suits  
 and sunglasses if I hadn't fallen  
 asleep. There's nothing to be  
 afraid of, I'm a photo-grapher for  
 The Mantis! I feel no fear!

ZOE PANDORA  
 I didn't say there was anything to  
 be afraid of.

ABE PHOENIX  
 Gah... that's right! Because there  
 isn't! You wouldn't say there's  
 anything to be afraid of if there  
 wasn't actually anything to be  
 afraid of!

Ganja walks over and kneels by Zoë's seat. He offers her a  
 pack of pills.

DEEP GANJA  
 Medicine. For the car sickness.

ZOE PANDORA  
 No thanks. I'm fine.

DEEP GANJA  
 I meant for Mr. Phoenix.

Zoë looks over at Abe, who is vomiting out the window once  
 again.

DEEP GANJA (cont'd)  
 Every trip, we have problems with  
 foreigners spewing vomit out the  
 windows, at villagers, livestock,  
 children.

Zoë takes the pack.

ZOE PANDORA  
 Thanks. I'll give them to him when  
 I'm sure he won't vomit them out.

DEEP GANJA  
 You must really love him.

Zoë glances at Abe, who is hanging out the window, groaning.



ZOE PANDORA  
 What? No. He's just a friend. And a professional acquaintance.

DEEP GANJA  
 I was referring to Loki America.

ZOE PANDORA  
 Wha? Uh, so was I.

DEEP GANJA  
 Yet you travel all the way across the world to make sure he is safe.

ZOE PANDORA  
 Yes, because he is my friend.

DEEP GANJA  
 Thus, you love him.

ZOE PANDORA  
 Maybe at one point, but that point is gone.

DEEP GANJA  
 I meant platonically.

ZOE PANDORA  
 Yes, that's what I meant too. I love him as a friend.

DEEP GANJA  
 Doesn't sound like that's what you meant.

Zoë opens the pack and pops one of the pills.

ZOE PANDORA  
 I think I'm going to need one of these, after all.

DEEP GANJA  
 Ah. We're here.

Zoë looks over the seat in front of her.

EXT. HIMALAYAN ROAD - DAY

The bus drives up the precarious road cutting through the Himalayas. It rounds a corner, revealing the village of Kapal Manchay, hidden in a small valley.

It is a spectacular sight, partially shrouded in clouds. Although small in geographic area, the entire village is centered around a magnificent monastery that towers over the rest of the building, and is ornate and beautiful yet also fortified and sturdy at the same time.

INT. NEPALESE BUS

Zoë looks out the window at the sight, over Abe's shoulder as he continues to vomit out the vehicle.

DEEP GANJA

Kapal Manchay. My home. That monastery was converted into a fortress for the village folk to shelter in during the Second World War. We suffered from frequent German bombardments from across the Tibetan border.

ZOE PANDORA

Mr. Ganja, why did Loki come here? What was the story he was after?

DEEP GANJA

You will learn soon enough. It is not my place to tell.

EXT. KAPAL MANCHAY - EVENING

Ganja leads Zoë and Abe to an inn.

DEEP GANJA

The Manly Gurkha. Where your reporter friend said he would stay. Fitting, because it is the only inn in the entire village with a Westerner in it. Also because it is the only inn in the entire village.

INT. THE MANLY GURKHA

Ganja leads Zoë and Abe into the bar. Behind the bar is the proprietor of the Manly Gurkha, a grizzled old veteran GUY HARDPUNCH.

DEEP GANJA

Mr. Hardpunch. These are friends of Loki America. The journalist. They're looking for him.

ABE PHOENIX  
 Actually, I'm just looking for a  
 bed-

Zoë nudges Abe. Hardpunch extends his hand to Zoë.

GUY HARDPUNCH  
 (Australian accent)  
 G'day, miss. Name's Guy Hardpunch.  
 I own the Manly Gurkha. Wish I  
 could say you two and your friend  
 were the first foreigners other  
 than myself here in the the past  
 ten years, but then I'd be lying.

ZOE PANDORA  
 That's fine. Do these suspicious  
 foreigners have anything to do with  
 Loki?

GUY HARDPUNCH  
 I'm not sure.

ZOE PANDORA  
 Then I'm not sure I'm worried about  
 them. I'm sure worried about Loki  
 though. Where is he?

GUY HARDPUNCH  
 Went up into the mountains a week  
 ago. Hasn't come back since. Him or  
 that pretty lady.

ZOE PANDORA  
 Pretty lady?

Abe leans in to Zoë's ear.

ABE PHOENIX  
 No longer a couple, remember!

Zoë shoves Abe away. He crashes into a pile of junk.

GUY HARDPUNCH  
 Loki told me to trust you. I can  
 give you the key to his room. Maybe  
 you can find something. With those  
 strange Germans rooting around the  
 mountain, I'm a little worried  
 about him myself.

Ganja gets up from his seat and places an empty beer bottle  
 on the counter, along with a tip.

DEEP GANJA

It's time I made my exit. I have some errands to see to. Sorry to leave you, but Mr. Hardpunch will take care of you from here on.

Deep Ganja walks out the door. Guy Hardpunch drops a key on the counter in front of Zoë.

INT. LOKI'S ROOM IN THE MANLY GURKHA

The lock clicks as Zoë turns the key in it.

ABE PHOENIX

Are you sure this is Loki's room? What if we barge in on a pair of Nepalis breaking their Buddhist vows?

The door swings wide open, revealing Zoë and Abe.

ZOE PANDORA

This is definitely Loki's room, all right.

Zoë enters the room, walking up to a granite bust of Loki America, complete with Vladimir. Abe follows behind.

ZOE PANDORA (cont'd)

See if you can find anything that will at least tell us what his story was.

Zoë pulls a briefcase out of the drawer and opens it on the desk. It is filled with dried ghost chilies, rolling papers and meat jerky. She shuts it and turns around.

ZOE PANDORA (cont'd)

Don't touch that!

Abe slips a laserdisc back in its sleeve. He puts it back in a pile labeled THE COMPLETE CHARLES BRONSON FILMOGRAPHY - THE CRITERION COLLECTION.

ZOE PANDORA (cont'd)

Those are vintage. He'd kill you if you got dust on them.

ABE PHOENIX

Sorry...

ZOE PANDORA

Wait a minute...

Zoë pulls a folder out from underneath the stack of laserdiscs. She opens it and pulls out files. She begins looking over them.

ZOE PANDORA (cont'd)

I think I found Loki's story. These are interviews. News clippings. Police reports. They're about the animal attacks.

Zoë pulls some more items out of the folder, including a plastic bag with hair samples, some photographs of injured villagers and mutilated livestock, and a tape recorder. Zoë plays back the recording. It is the sound of some strange animal HOWLING and HOOTING off in the distance.

LOKI AMERICA (RECORDING)

The creatures call at the edge of the farm every night. Locals are too terrified to investigate the sounds. Creatures seem just as scared of the people. But they're searching for something. Calling for something.

ABE PHOENIX

Zoë...

Abe is holding a photograph with a sticky note covering it. The note reads REMIND SELF TO CHEW OUT ABE FOR BEING A STUPID ASSHOLE. Zoë peels the note off of the photo and they both look at it. It's a photograph of a large, human-like footprint in the snow. There is a tape ruler next to it for reference.

LOKI AMERICA (RECORDING)

Looks like the Australian was right. Sure, that man's got an entire eucalyptus tree stuck up his ass, but at least he's no liar.

Zoë stops the tape recorder.

ZOE PANDORA

Hardpunch. The bartender.

INT. THE MANLY GURKHA - BAR

Zoë dumps the pile of Loki's research on the bar counter.

ZOE PANDORA  
What has Loki been asking you  
about?

Hardpunch stops cleaning the mug in his hands and sets it  
down. He leans close to Zoë.

GUY HARDPUNCH  
The Yeti.

ABE PHOENIX  
I thought that was in California.

ZOE PANDORA  
There's an apeman myth in every  
part of the world. Continue.

GUY HARDPUNCH  
You're tenacious. Like him. I see  
why you love each other so much.

ZOE PANDORA  
We're not like that anymore. Please  
continue.

GUY HARDPUNCH  
Thirty years ago, I was a foolish  
young man. I made a name for  
myself, making trophies of the most  
elusive and dangerous creatures on  
the face of the planet. The musk  
ox. The Kodiak bear. The basking  
shark. But there wasn't enough  
glory in that. I needed something  
no one has ever caught before. Not  
even science. So I came here. The  
ultimate game. The legendary  
Abominable Snowman.

ZOE PANDORA  
I take it you never found it.

ABE PHOENIX  
Yeah, otherwise you wouldn't be  
stuck in a dive like this, right?

GUY HARDPUNCH  
Yes. Because I gave up.

ABE PHOENIX

Don't quit! You can do anything you  
set your mind to-

Zoë pushes Abe away. Once again, he collides with some junk.

GUY HARDPUNCH

It became an obsession. I wasted  
away ten years of my life looking  
for the creature. I cut off all  
contact from those back home. I  
forgot everything else. There was  
only the Yeti. In time, I even  
forgot about my own aspirations. I  
wish I could say I only cared about  
my own personal fame and glory, but  
I'd be lying. I forgot why I was  
even after the creature. I only  
wanted to capture it.

Abe stumbles back to the bar.

ABE PHOENIX

Maybe you set your mind a little  
too much on-

Zoë pushes Abe away again.

GUY HARDPUNCH

I was saved. The warrior monks of  
the mountain rescued me one night  
when I pushed too far into the  
mountain too late for too long. It  
was then that I saw what I had  
become. I learned a new respect for  
living things. The Yeti isn't some  
prize to be paraded around in a Las  
Vegas circus. I wish I had seen  
that a few years earlier.

ZOE PANDORA

But you're helping Loki find it. I  
doubt helping a reporter expose a  
hidden something to the outside  
world is exactly respectful, even  
if that hidden something does get  
to meet a man like Loki America in  
the process.

GUY HARDPUNCH

He told me that it could only help.  
If this creature's existence was  
brought to light, international

(MORE)

GUY HARDPUNCH (cont'd)  
laws could protect it. Put it on  
the endangered species list.  
There's a reason they've been  
venturing closer to human  
settlements recently. They're  
normally afraid of us.

ZOE PANDORA  
And you think human interference  
has something to do with this?

GUY HARDPUNCH  
During all those years of  
searching, I found that I wasn't  
the only one looking. And I'm not  
talking about other poachers from  
the outside. Someone's up there. Up  
in that mountain. They've been up  
there for a very long time. And  
they've been searching for the Yeti  
just as hard as me. Perhaps even  
harder. And something tells me they  
have far worse plans than plain  
fortune and glory.

ZOE PANDORA  
Those suspicious foreigners you  
mentioned...

GUY HARDPUNCH  
I don't think that someone is  
limiting their search to the  
mountain anymore. These foreigners  
didn't come from the road. There's  
no where else they possibly could  
have come from. Except up. And  
they're old, and weary. As if  
they've been out of contact with  
civilization for a long time.

ZOE PANDORA  
What else can you tell me?

Guy Hardpunch pulls a shotgun out from under the bar  
counter.

GUY HARDPUNCH  
That there's two of them right  
behind you.



Zoë turns around and spots a pair of shady looking men in trench coats and dark glasses behind her. They are FRITZ and LANG. They are really old, yet seem to lack the frailty that usually comes with age. Zoë steps aside. Hardpunch aims the shotgun at them.

GUY HARDPUNCH (cont'd)  
I already told you. The reporter left a week ago. I haven't seen him since. Leave, now!

FRITZ  
(German accent)  
You will not need that, Herr Hardpunch.

LANG  
Ja. We are here to speak to the Fraulein.

He gestures at Zoë. Hardpunch keeps the shotgun trained on him.

GUY HARDPUNCH  
If you want to speak to Ms. Pandora, then speak to her right here. Nothing stopping you.

They look at Hardpunch's shotgun.

GUY HARDPUNCH (cont'd)  
Don't worry about this. I won't use it to defend against words.

FRITZ  
You don't understand, *zwerg schlong*. We need a word with Ms. Pandora, in private.

GUY HARDPUNCH  
You can talk to her in private. Right here. And I'm staying.

LANG  
Herr Hardpunch, you've studied the wisdom of the monks in the mountain. You should be wise enough to see that you have a single-shot rifle...

FRITZ  
...and there are two of us.

Both of the Germans draw Lugers and point them at Hardpunch. Hardpunch reluctantly lowers his shotgun and places it on the counter-top. Fritz slides it away. Abe wakes up in his pile of junk.

ABE PHOENIX

What's going on?

Lang pistol whips Abe, knocking him out again.

FRITZ

Very well, Herr Hardpunch. We can speak to her here. And you can stay. As you demanded.

LANG

But you didn't demand anything about staying here alive.

Suddenly, the window shatters as a large bird dives through it. Vladimir screeches, and the two Germans duck and cover their ears.

Lang stands up and takes aim at the eagle. Vladimir dives and grabs the Luger, pulling it out of his hands. The bird then flies over Fritz, dropping the gun right on top of his head, knocking him over.

The two Germans recover and watch Vladimir's shadow as he lands on the shoulder of a man in the doorway.

It is Loki America.

LOKI AMERICA

It's *shizer essen* time.

FRITZ

(laughing)

I think what we have here is a misunderstanding.

ZOE PANDORA

Yeah, cause those were clearly Nerf guns.

Loki walks over to the bar and sits at a stool, staring Fritz in the eye the entire time. Lang, meanwhile, is stared in the eye by Vladimir, who spends the entire time perched on Loki's shoulder. Fritz lights a cigarette.

LOKI AMERICA

(still staring at Fritz)

Guy? I'll take a cocktail. With whiskey. And rum. And vodka

Hardpunch slides a glass over to Loki. It skids over a crack in the counter-top and spills over. Loki rights it as Hardpunch slides some bottles over. Loki fills the glass and takes a drink out of it.

GUY HARDPUNCH

Sorry about that. Been meaning to get a new counter-top, but it wouldn't be worth replacing the old one unless it's completely wrecked.

Fritz smiles and puts the cigarette out in Loki's whiskey.

FRITZ

Oops.

The whiskey lights on fire from the cigarette butt. Loki smiles, then splashes the burning alcohol in Fritz's face.

LOKI AMERICA

Oops.

Screaming and clutching his face, Fritz falls off of his stool. Lang gets up and walks up to Loki.

LANG

What are you doing here, *amerikanisch*?

LOKI AMERICA

Why, I'm here to order the lady a drink, of course.

(to Zoë)

And you have to tell me what the hell you're doing here.

(back to Lang)

And you're here to help Mr. Hardpunch buy a new counter-top.

Lang flips out a switchblade. Loki quickly twists Lang's blade hand, grabs the back of his head, and smashes the German's face into the counter-top, leaving it shattered and covered in blood.

LOKI AMERICA (cont'd)

You can get a new counter-top now.

FRITZ

Gah! *Shizer shizer shizer!*

Loki turns around and sees Fritz stumbling back to his feet, smoke trailing out of his crisped hair. He pulls a switchblade out of his trench coat.

As casually as he would flip a light switch, Loki punches through a glass display case next to him, grabs the broadsword inside, and pulls it out of the case. He points it at Fritz's throat, making his tiny switchblade pale by comparison.

Fritz chuckles, drops his blade and runs for the door. Abe groans and wakes up, climbing out of his pile of junk. Fritz trips over him and goes flying, cracking his neck against a shelf. Abe is knocked unconscious again.

Loki turns back towards Hardpunch. He suddenly has some light beard stubble on his face. He un-holsters his B.A.M.F. gun and pops the cap off of a bottle of beer with a bottle-opener embedded on its butt. He pours the beer into a mug.

Hardpunch is rubbing his ears.

GUY HARDPUNCH

Jeez, Loki. That bird of yours has got an awful screech.

LOKI AMERICA

Sorry about Vladimir's echolocation. He needs it to deal with his depth perception.

Loki holds the beer mug up to Vladimir, who begins to drink out of it.

LOKI AMERICA (cont'd)

Guy, get the lady a drink.  
(turns towards Zoë)  
And Zoë, what the hell are you doing here?

ZOE PANDORA

I was worried about you. I thought you were in danger.

LOKI AMERICA

Zoë, I'm always in danger.

ZOE PANDORA

I mean, hurt. So I came here to make sure you were okay.

LOKI AMERICA

Seriously? My package specifically said not to worry about me, that I wasn't hurt, and that you shouldn't come all the way over here to make

(MORE)

LOKI AMERICA (cont'd)  
sure I was okay. And those were the exact words.

ZOE PANDORA  
Loki, the package was filled with shredded documents soaked in blood.

Loki slams his fist on the table.

LOKI AMERICA  
Bitchshit! All of my research was in that package. Practically my entire story! Now I'll have to spend another entire day hiking back up the freaking mountain and re-infiltrate that goddamn German camp and steal more backup copies of all their *verdammt* files.

ZOE PANDORA  
Well I'm sorry, Loki. Sorry if I came halfway around the world because I was worried about your safety!

LOKI AMERICA  
No, it's fine. It's good, actually, since I wouldn't have known that my package was destroyed if you didn't come here and warn me. I knew I shouldn't have relied on UE to ship it. If only there was internet here.

ZOE PANDORA  
Who were those guys?

Loki gets up and kneels down by Lang's corpse.

GUY HARDPUNCH  
Poachers. They want the Yeti.

LOKI AMERICA  
Not just poachers. They're worse.

Loki pulls a swastika patch out of Lang's trench coat and shows it to Zoë.

LOKI AMERICA (cont'd)  
Those Germans camped across the Tibetan border? They never left after the war.

ZOE PANDORA

Then they've got to be at least...  
in their seventies. I mean, these  
guys did look old, but they seemed  
healthy.

LOKI AMERICA

There's more mysteries up there  
than just hairy man-apes.

GUY HARDPUNCH

About my counter-top...

Loki pulls out a bar of Nazi gold and places it on the  
counter-top.

GUY HARDPUNCH (cont'd)

It's illegal to spend Nazi gold.

LOKI AMERICA

It's not illegal to spend the  
reward money.

Loki slides a notice offering a reward for turning in Nazi  
gold to the authorities.

LOKI AMERICA (cont'd)

Don't worry. I won't leave you in  
the lurch, Guy. You remind me too  
much of my father. Headstrong.  
Stubborn. Australian.

Abe groans and sits up, rubbing his head.

ABE PHOENIX

I had this terrible dream where I  
was in Nepal and Nazis were trying  
to kill me and holy shit!

Abe notices the Nazi corpses and the wrecked bar. He starts  
sobbing into his hands.

ABE PHOENIX (cont'd)

Why don't any of my sex dreams ever  
turn out to be true?

Loki grabs Abe and picks him up.

LOKI AMERICA

Glad you could make it, Abe. We  
have work to do.

ABE PHOENIX  
Loki! You're back!

LOKI AMERICA  
Not for long.

ABE PHOENIX  
Where are we going?

Loki unrolls a map on the table. Zoë joins them.

LOKI AMERICA  
Back to the Nazi camp. We need to  
get my evidence back.

ABE PHOENIX  
Wait a minute... wait... wait...  
this camp is on Mount Everest!  
You're going to make us climb Mount  
Everest!

LOKI AMERICA  
Don't you worry about a thing,  
Abraham Phoebitch. We won't be  
going all the way to the top.

Abe sighs.

ABE PHOENIX  
That doesn't sound so bad.

EXT. MOUNT EVEREST CLIFF SIDE - DAY

Loki, Zoë and Abe are half climbing, half dangling up a  
sheer vertical wall of ice with precarious and unreliable  
looking mountaineering and safety gear.

Loki is leading the climb with the B.A.M.F., which now has  
an ice pick folded out from the barrel. He continues hooking  
a line further and further up the cliff as he climbs.  
Secured from the line below are Zoë and Abe.

LOKI AMERICA  
We're going to make a pit stop once  
we scale this cliff. I have have  
some associates who will help us.

ZOE PANDORA  
In the middle of a mountain?

ABE PHOENIX  
 Can't I at least be above Zoë? I'm  
 terrified of heights!

Zoë looks down at Abe. Abe gags and vomits down the cliff face.

ZOE PANDORA  
 I'd rather not.

Abe continues climbing, but slips on his own vomit and falls. He almost pulls Zoë off with him as he dangles from his line.

LOKI AMERICA  
 Abe, get your ass back on this  
 mountain!

Loki tugs the rope, swinging Abe face-first back into the ice. His nose starts bleeding.

ABE PHOENIX  
 This can't get any worse!

A wind picks up. Soon the three are being pounded against the cliff by a blizzard.

ZOE PANDORA  
 Loki! We have to get over this  
 cliff before we get blown off!

LOKI AMERICA  
 Vladimir! Scout ahead!

Vladimir takes off from Loki's shoulder and flies up and out of sight into the snowstorm.

Abe gags and vomits again. The wind carries his vomit off and it splatters all over a bird, blinding it.

The blinded bird flies right into Abe's face, knocking him off of the cliff once again.

The rope holding Zoë starts to slip.

LOKI AMERICA (cont'd)  
 Zoë, you're slipping!

ABE PHOENIX  
 What about me? I'm already off of  
 the goddamn mountain!

Ignoring Abe, Loki pulls the B.A.M.F. free and slides down to Zoë, where he grabs her and steadies her.



LOKI AMERICA

You okay?

ABE PHOENIX

WHAT ABOUT ME?!?!?

Without taking his eyes off of Zoë, Loki aims the B.A.M.F. downwards and shoots a grappling hook out of it.

Abe's safety rope loosens and Abe falls off of it. The grappling hook spears right through Abe's ankle.

He SHRIEKS in pain as he dangles by his ankle from Loki's B.A.M.F.

EXT. EVEREST PLATEAU - EVENING

Loki climbs over the edge of the cliff. His facial stubble is thicker, now. He helps Zoë over as well. They walk away from the edge. Loki drags Abe unceremoniously over the edge with the B.A.M.F., still secured to his ankle. He is groaning half-consciously.

Zoë stops to take in the sight.

There is a large, ornate and exotic looking temple jutting out of the cliff face. Warm looking lights flicker out from the windows.

INT. EVEREST TEMPLE - ENTRANCE

A group of monks open the temple doors. Loki and Zoë enter. Vladimir flies over and perches on Loki's shoulder as he enters. After they walk past, the monks swing the doors closed.

LOKI AMERICA

Watch my friend.

The monks accidentally swing the doors closed on Abe as he is being dragged through the doorway. They immediately open it again to allow him through.

A gorgeous young blond, PARIS LADEYHOLE walks into the main chamber and embraces Loki.

PARIS LADEYHOLE

My Loki, it's good to see you again. I was worried sick that the mountain might have taken you, and then I would have no one to keep me

(MORE)

PARIS LADEYHOLE (cont'd)  
company here, except for these  
celibate monks.

LOKI AMERICA  
Paris, these are my colleagues from  
The Mantis. Abraham Phoenix, chief  
photographer, and Zoë Pandora,  
assistant editor.

(to Zoë and Abe)  
Guys? Meet Paris Ladeyhole.  
Professor of... Unconventional  
Zoology at the Paris Institute of  
Fortean Studies. Say hello.

ZOE PANDORA  
Nice to meet you.

Abe just groans.

LOKI AMERICA  
Right. And my friend here, he's  
lost a lot of blood. Take care of  
him.

A pair of monks gather Abe up and carry him off.

PARIS LADEYHOLE  
I'll tell Deep you've arrived.

She leans in to his ear.

PARIS LADEYHOLE (cont'd)  
(whispering)  
And then you can arrive in my  
chambers.

Paris slinks away seductively. Zoë looks at Loki. His eyes  
meets hers.

ZOE PANDORA  
Well... I'm glad you're seeing  
someone again.

LOKI AMERICA  
Me too. You can only have so many  
one-night stands before they start  
to get boring.

DEEP GANJA  
You're late, America.

They are greeted by Deep Ganja, armed and dressed in full  
Gurkha attire. Paris is besides him.

DEEP GANJA (cont'd)

And I see you brought your friends  
with you.

Loki embraces Ganja in a great big manly hug.

LOKI AMERICA

Nice to see you too, Deep. The  
Nazis, they got to the files before  
I could send them back to London.

DEEP GANJA

Perhaps that is for the best. The  
Yeti is not some scientific  
curiosity to be trophied around in  
National Geographic. It is a sacred  
creature, deserving of more respect  
than that.

LOKI AMERICA

Deep, the IUCN can protect it. If  
only they knew it existed.

DEEP GANJA

And if no one knew it existed, then  
it wouldn't be in danger.

LOKI AMERICA

But people already know about it.  
People called Nazis.

DEEP GANJA

And that's the only reason we're  
accommodating you up here. To deal  
with those Nazis. If they find the  
Guardians, how long will it be  
before they find the Guarded?

LOKI AMERICA

That city is a myth.

Loki walks past Ganja. Zoë follows him. Paris joins them.

INT. EVEREST TEMPLE - HALLWAY

PARIS LADEYHOLE

I can show you to your chambers.  
They have lots of guest rooms here.  
And not a lot of guests at all.

ZOE PANDORA

What did he mean? Guardians? What city?

LOKI AMERICA

These Gurkha monks believe the Yeti's are the Guardians of the fabled lost city. Shangri-La.

PARIS LADEYHOLE

In 1939, Hitler sent an expedition up into these mountains to find the city. He believed it would hold evidence of the Aryan race's divine origins from the heavens.

LOKI AMERICA

And they never left...

Loki walks on ahead. Paris leads Zoë to her chambers.

INT. EVEREST TEMPLE - ZOE'S CHAMBERS

Paris shows Zoë the room. It is nice and homey.

PARIS LADEYHOLE

You must be Loki's old flame.

Zoë looks at Paris.

ZOE PANDORA

Flames extinguish.

PARIS LADEYHOLE

Good. I'm going to let you in on a secret. Loki could get the proof he needs at any moment. These monks, they have evidence. Physical evidence. There's a preserved scalp on their altar. They venerate it, but not as much as Loki venerates a good story.

ZOE PANDORA

Loki may be an asshole, but he's not that kind of asshole!

PARIS LADEYHOLE

I thought flames extinguish.

ZOE PANDORA

He's still my best friend. It's not a flame. It's more like... a jar full of fireflies. Fireflies that age really slowly.

PARIS LADEYHOLE

Just suggest the idea to him.

ZOE PANDORA

Why don't you? You're his girlfriend.

PARIS LADEYHOLE

He trusts you.

ZOE PANDORA

Yeah, because I don't suggest ideas like this to him.

PARIS LADEYHOLE

You're going to need more initiative, honey. You won't get to the other side unless you cross the road, first.

Paris slinks away.

ZOE PANDORA

(to herself)

That's where roadkill comes from.

INT. EVEREST TEMPLE - LOKI AND PARIS'S CHAMBER

Paris pops a bottle of champagne and stares straight into Loki's eyes.

Loki leans against the dresser, looking bored.

PARIS LADEYHOLE

Let's celebrate your return.

Loki lifts an eyebrow at Paris.

PARIS LADEYHOLE (cont'd)

And we'd have more to celebrate, if you got everything you needed for your story right here, right now.

LOKI AMERICA

I may be an asshole, Paris, but I'm not that kind of asshole.

Paris stands there, mouth agape. Loki takes the champagne bottle out of Paris's hands and takes a swig from it, as if it was a bottle of rum.

LOKI AMERICA (cont'd)  
But if you'd like to celebrate,  
let's celebrate.

The door to the chamber swings open as Abe falls in. Loki shoves the champagne bottle back into Paris's hands. She tilts it over, noticing that it is now empty.

LOKI AMERICA (cont'd)  
Abe. What the hell are you doing?

ABE PHOENIX  
I'm sorry, but I can't keep balance  
ever since you shoved a grappling  
hook through my ankle!

LOKI AMERICA  
You're welcome for saving your  
life, by the way.

ABE PHOENIX  
You could have grabbed me before my  
line came undone!

LOKI AMERICA  
I was preoccupied.

ABE PHOENIX  
With what? Saving Zoë? She was  
perfectly fine! I was actually  
about to die! Why is she more  
important than me?

Loki glances at Paris, who is glaring at him, then back to Abe.

LOKI AMERICA  
Abe. Out. Out out out.

Loki pushes Abe out of his chambers.

LOKI AMERICA (cont'd)  
I keep on telling Deep, we need  
locks on these chamber doors.

INT. EVEREST TEMPLE - HALLWAY

Abe limps away from the door, grumbling to himself. He trips over a jutting stone. With his injured ankle. He falls over.

ABE PHOENIX  
Oh god! Someone help me! I think  
I've twisted my ankle!

Abe grabs and looks at his ankle. Blood starts soaking up underneath the bandages again.

INT. EVEREST TEMPLE - LOKI AND PARIS'S CHAMBER

Loki is holding Paris and about to kiss her when he hears Abe's screams through the walls.

ABE PHOENIX (O.S.)  
I can't tell if this is blood or  
pus!

Paris opens her eyes. Loki lets go, dropping her on the bed and walking towards the bathroom.

LOKI AMERICA  
Do you have more champagne?

PARIS LADEYHOLE  
You drank the last bottle.

LOKI AMERICA  
Then it's not enough. Good night.

Loki closes the door.

INT. EVEREST TEMPLE - LOUNGE

Zoë sits on a cushion in front of a fire. Abe stumbles on to the cushion next to her.

ABE PHOENIX  
What's Loki's major issue? All I  
did was complain that he saved you  
first when my life was in more  
danger.

ZOE PANDORA  
Because you were insinuating that  
he loves me.

ABE PHOENIX

Oh. I'm sorry. I didn't mean to-

ZOE PANDORA

Why does everyone think it's still  
a problem? That part is over!

The doors fly open. A little NEPALI GIRL is standing at the doorway, sobbing her eyes out.

INT. EVEREST TEMPLE - LOKI AND PARIS'S CHAMBER

Paris pulls a bottle of tequila up to her chest.

PARIS LADEYHOLE

We may be out of champagne, but we  
still have tequila...

Loki approaches her when the chamber doors swing open and Deep Ganja enters.

DEEP GANJA

There's been another attack. Come  
quickly.

EXT. EVEREST HUT - NIGHT

Flashlights illuminate a trail of large, humanoid footprints in the snow. The beams of light follow the prints until they reach the corpse of a hermit, surrounded by such footprints.

Loki, Abe, Zoë, Paris and Ganja approach the body. The little girl is with them, shivering and pointing at the body in fear.

LOKI AMERICA

Deep, take the girl back to the  
temple. Tomorrow, she'll go stay  
with her aunt in Kapal Manchay.

Ganja speaks some reassuring words to the girl and leads her away. Loki kneels down by the corpse and checks for a pulse.

LOKI AMERICA (cont'd)

His neck's been snapped. The body's  
still warm. The snow hasn't covered  
these footprints yet. That means  
the creature - or creatures are  
still around.

CUT TO:



EXT. EVEREST SLOPES - SAME

Loki places a box-shaped camera trap on a jutting stone and secures it. He flips the switch on and talks into a walkie-talkie. Behind him, Paris is fiddling with some sort of device with a monitor attached to it.

LOKI AMERICA

All the photo, infrared and night-camera traps are set. Zoë? Abe? Keep an eye on the monitors. Me and Paris are going to try and coax ourselves up some documentation.

EXT. EVEREST HUT

Abe and Zoë are sitting in front of a bank of portable computer monitors. They include remote feeds of Loki and Paris's cameras. Abe is shivering.

ABE PHOENIX

It's incredible just how portable all his junk is, isn't it?

EXT. EVEREST SLOPES

Loki is trekking up the slopes with Paris. Paris is scanning the horizon with a camera of some sort, while Loki is doing likewise with what looks like a miniature radar dish. There is a shotgun mic with a big fuzzy dead cat (windscreen) on it in the center of the dish.

LOKI AMERICA

Got anything?

PARIS LADEYHOLE

Everything's dark. And cold.

Paris is looking at the infrared monitor connected to her camera.

PARIS LADEYHOLE (cont'd)

Not like you.

Loki turns to face her. His radar dish also is facing her.

PARIS LADEYHOLE (cont'd)

Don't you worry. If you need anything to warm up when we get back, I can help.

LOKI AMERICA  
Paris, are you drunk? You're pretty  
filled with tequila right now.

PARIS LADEYHOLE  
That's not the only thing I want to  
be full of.

LOKI AMERICA  
Well, if we find any Yeti tonight,  
we'll know how to celebrate.

EXT. EVEREST HUT

Zoë sits in front of the monitors, listening in to the  
conversation that's being picked up on Loki's recorder. Abe  
leans in to her.

ABE PHOENIX  
Remember Zoë, that part is past.

ZOE PANDORA  
Thank you, Abe. I don't need you to  
remind me, since I no longer feel  
that way. In fact I was focusing on  
the remote cameras and not at all  
on Loki and Paris's conversation  
until you reminded me that it was  
happening.

She is interrupted by the sound of HOWLING picked up in the  
distance from the recorder.

EXT. EVEREST SLOPES

Loki and Paris stop dead in their tracks.

LOKI AMERICA  
Zoë, did you catch that?

ZOE PANDORA  
(on walkie-talkie)  
Loud and clear. And recorded.

LOKI AMERICA  
Can you pinpoint where it came  
from?

ZOE PANDORA  
I'm going to need to hear another  
one.

LOKI AMERICA  
I think I know how. Play it back.

Loki pushes the playback button on his equipment. The recorded howl plays loudly out the speakers.

It is answered by another howl off in the distance. Loki points to where the sound came from.

LOKI AMERICA (cont'd)  
There.

Paris points her camera in that direction.

LOKI AMERICA (cont'd)  
Got anything?

PARIS LADEYHOLE  
Take a look.

Loki looks at her monitor. There is a small glowing dot of heat off in the distance.

LOKI AMERICA  
I left a camera trap there. Let's go!

Loki and Paris rush off.

EXT. EVEREST SLOPES - ELSEWHERE

Loki pries the camera trap off of the stone and examines it.

LOKI AMERICA  
It's been tripped.

He pries it open and takes a roll of film out.

LOKI AMERICA (cont'd)  
Looks like we're celebrating tonight, Paris.

EXT. EVEREST HUT

Zoë and Abe are packing up their equipment when Loki and Paris make it back.

LOKI AMERICA  
Well, news sure must travel fast, since you guys are packing up already.

DEEP GANJA  
Because I told them to.

Deep Ganja is sitting on a rock. He stands up.

LOKI AMERICA  
Perfect timing, Deep.

DEEP GANJA  
I implore you not to expose the  
Yeti's existence to the outside  
world.

LOKI AMERICA  
That's my job.

DEEP GANJA  
Not every job is worth doing.

LOKI AMERICA  
The world has a right to know.  
Everything. About everything else.

DEEP GANJA  
And you will just leave now?

LOKI AMERICA  
I think I will. My work is done.

DEEP GANJA  
The deal was to root out the Nazis  
from their base on the mountain.

LOKI AMERICA  
I will mention it in my story. With  
the extra awareness, the  
international community will deal  
with the Nazis.

DEEP GANJA  
By then it will be too late. You  
leave me with no choice.

Ganja whacks the camera trap out of Loki's hands and guns it  
down with his assault rifle.

LOKI AMERICA  
Oh, that's just great!

DEEP GANJA  
If you still want your story,  
you're going to have to get it from  
the source. From the Nazi base. I'm

(MORE)

DEEP GANJA (cont'd)  
sure they'll have lots of  
documentation.

LOKI AMERICA  
Why are you protecting it? It  
killed an innocent hermit.

DEEP GANJA  
It was frightened. And desperate.  
For something. You can't hold it  
against a frightened and confused  
animal if it acts out of  
desperation, can you?

Ganja treks off in the direction of the temple.

INT. EVEREST TEMPLE - ENTRANCE - MORNING

Loki, Paris, Zoë and Abe pack up a bunch of mountaineering  
equipment.

Abe looks at a silver package of what looks like food.

ABE PHOENIX  
What's this?

DEEP GANJA  
MRE. Meal, Ready to Eat.  
Convenient, efficient, absolutely  
essential for any expedition like  
this.

ABE PHOENIX  
Are they good?

PARIS LADEYHOLE  
They taste like shit, but it will  
taste a lot better when your only  
other alternative is actual shit.

Paris stuffs the MRE into Abe's pack.

EXT. EVEREST PLATEAU - MORNING

Loki's group walks out the doors of the temple. Deep Ganja  
stops Loki and puts his hands on his shoulders.

DEEP GANJA

Listen, if you do come across more evidence for the Holy Yeti, please, please, please, make the right decision.

Without saying anything, Loki turns around and starts leading his group up the mountain. Ganja lingers behind, hand up.

DEEP GANJA (cont'd)

May Kali be with you, Loki America!

EXT. EVEREST PATHWAY - SAME

The four are trekking through the pathway. They are flanked on both sides by mountains.

ABE PHOENIX

Doesn't Kali like human sacrifice?

LOKI AMERICA

You're going to take the word of Hollywood over the word of a non-fictional Gurkha who actually exists in real life?

Abe slinks back, behind Zoë.

ZOE PANDORA

I've already got much more than I bargained for on this trip.

LOKI AMERICA

You traveled halfway across the globe to make sure I'm safe. Now you can't handle another little climb? Just because you realized that I am, in fact, safe?

ZOE PANDORA

Like you said. You're never safe.

LOKI AMERICA

I remember. That's what you told me when we split.

ZOE PANDORA

It didn't work. I'm still worried about you, even when we only work together.

LOKI AMERICA

Zoë, you are the de facto editor of the biggest paranormal newspaper in the world. If you're looking for safe, if you're looking for ordinary, then you have the wrong job. When you play it safe, you're boring. And that's not the Zoë I met in Bermuda.

ZOE PANDORA

People change.

Paris walks up between Loki and Zoë, cutting her off.

PARIS LADEYHOLE

So do feelings, right? People fall out of love, then they fall into love with others, stuff like that. No need digging up the past, right? Flames extinguish.

ZOE PANDORA

I completely understand. I'll go talk with Abe.

PARIS LADEYHOLE

Here, let me help you with your step. It's a very arduous climb.

Paris holds on to Zoë's shoulder.

ZOE PANDORA

Can you not? You're throwing me off balance. I can take care of myself!

Zoë struggles free just as Paris suddenly lets go, causing Zoë to lose balance and fall.

Paris kneels down and offers her hand to Zoë.

PARIS LADEYHOLE

I'm sorry. You should have let me steady you.

ZOE PANDORA

Why are you so insecure, Paris? I'm still allowed to be friends with an ex.

PARIS LADEYHOLE

You're the one making these insinuations. Not me.

Zoë takes Paris's hand and she pulls her up. They continue the trek up the slope.

ZOE PANDORA

I'm a journalist. I know how to read people. And I'm reading you.

PARIS LADEYHOLE

Don't go judging a book by its cover.

ZOE PANDORA

I'm not... I'm reading you. Great. Now I sound like a creep.

PARIS LADEYHOLE

That's what happens when you flirt with someone else's man. Not that I'm making any accusations.

ZOE PANDORA

Still better than being a possessive bitch. Not that I'm making any accusations, either.

LOKI AMERICA

(yelling from ahead)

If you keep arguing like that, you bitches are going to give feminism a bad name!

EXT. EVEREST PLATEAU - MOUNTAIN RIDGE

A Nazi SNIPER lies against the ice ridge. He has a sniper rifle propped up on the ice. He takes aim at the four travelers walking through the open clearing.

EXT. EVEREST PLATEAU - SAME

Paris rushes up to Loki's side.

PARIS LADEYHOLE

And you're giving manliness a bad name! Letting that Gurkha push you around like that. Where's your spine?

LOKI AMERICA

He's not pushing me around. He only destroyed the camera trap.

Loki reaches in his pocket and pulls out a canister of film.



LOKI AMERICA (cont'd)  
Still got all the evidence I need.

PARIS LADEYHOLE  
Then what are we doing up here?

LOKI AMERICA  
Because I don't plan on breaking my  
promise to Deep or his companions.  
I may be an asshole, but I'm not  
that kind of asshole.

Paris stops as Loki walks on ahead. Zoë walks past her,  
shrugging as she does so. Abe follows after.

ABE PHOENIX  
Hey - I caught up. Looks like my  
ankle's finally starting to heal.

The sound of a GUNSHOT rings out through the Himalayan  
silence.

Abe collapses in the snow, clutching his formerly healing  
ankle in pain.

ABE PHOENIX (cont'd)  
No! Not again!

LOKI AMERICA  
Sniper! Get down!

Everyone hits the snow as another shot sprays snow into the  
air. Vladimir takes off and begins circling the area. He  
screeches down at Loki.

LOKI AMERICA (cont'd)  
It's coming from the East!

ZOE PANDORA  
Use your backpacks for cover!

Paris and Zoë cover their bodies with their packs. Loki  
crawls over to Abe and grabs him.

Another gunshot puts a hole in Zoë's pack.

LOKI AMERICA  
Get to the rocks!

Dragging Abe and holding their backpacks up as cover, the  
three of them crawl over behind a set of rocks. They prop  
themselves up against the rock cover as more gunshots crack  
the rocks from the other side.

EXT. EVEREST PLATEAU - MOUNTAIN RIDGE

Vladimir dives into the Sniper's face. The Sniper recoils and rolls backwards off the ridge.

SNIPER

Ah! *Shizer!*

EXT. EVEREST PLATEAU

Loki hears Vladimir's SCREECH and looks out over the rock cover.

LOKI AMERICA

Looks like the sniper's taken care of.

ABE PHOENIX

I don't understand, how come the bullets didn't go through our packs?

ZOE PANDORA

Because these Nazis have been up there for half a century. They're still using the same old crappy World War II equipment that they brought with them. And MRE's are very dense.

Paris opens her pack and examines the MRE's.

PARIS LADEYHOLE

And now our entire food supply is filled with bullets. Great thinking.

ZOE PANDORA

Bullets in your food is an easier problem to solve than bullets in your body.

ABE PHOENIX

Hey... I've got a bullet in my body anyways!

LOKI AMERICA

No you don't. The bullet passed right through your ankle. See the exit wound?

ABE PHOENIX

Oh, good.

ZOE PANDORA

No, it isn't. You'll bleed out.

ABE PHOENIX

Loki, if I die, please don't bury me in a third world country...

Zoë spots a small plant growing from the snow. She picks off a leaf and chews on it.

ZOE PANDORA

Don't worry. I didn't say bullet holes in the body are completely unsolvable.

Zoë uproots the entire plant from the snow as Vladimir returns to Loki's shoulder.

EXT. HIMALAYAN WOODS - EVENING

The four march through the woods. Zoë is supporting Abe as he limps.

ABE PHOENIX

Wow, this herb is great! I don't feel that much pain!

ZOE PANDORA

It's only a temporary fix. It's an anesthetic that also cauterizes the wound, but it's also poison that reacts badly to other medicine. When we get back home, we're going to have to cut the infected skin off, after the anesthetic wears off.

Abe stares at Zoë, horrified. Loki stops walking.

LOKI AMERICA

We'll camp here.

EXT. HIMALAYAN WOODS - NIGHT

The tent sits still at the edge of the woods. Light emanates through the cloth from inside.

LOKI AMERICA (O.S.)  
I'm going out for a look. We won't survive for long with a food supply full of fifty-year old bullets.

The tent unzips and Loki steps out.

EXT. HIMALAYAN WOODS - NAZI CAMP SITE

Four separate Nazis, including the Sniper from before, sit around a campfire. The other three are JOHANN, SEBASTIAN and BACH.

They make offensive Nazi jokes in German. The Sniper makes a long-winded fart. The other three laugh at him. The Sniper excuses himself and gets up.

EXT. HIMALAYAN WOODS - SECLUDED SPOT

The Sniper finds a hidden spot and unzips his pants as he squats down, a hand with a knife rises out of the bush behind him.

Loki covers the Sniper's mouth as he plunges the knife into a very uncomfortable spot.

EXT. HIMALAYAN WOODS - NAZI CAMP SITE

The remaining three Nazis are eating and laughing, when a chorus of farts stops the chatter. The three Nazis look at the canned beans they were eating, then dump the remaining contents into the campfire before getting up.

EXT. HIMALAYAN WOODS - SECLUDED SPOT

Still laughing and joking, the three Nazis walk over to the secluded spot, and immediately stop in their tracks when they see the Sniper's body lying in the blood-soaked snow.

They unsling their submachine guns and run off in another direction.

EXT. HIMALAYAN WOODS - CLEARING

Loki looks at a Nazi map that he pulled off of the Sniper. He now has a light beard and mustache. He hears German shouting from the woods behind him. Loki folds up the map and puts it away. We see now that he has discovered and mounted one of the patrol party's snowmobiles.

Sparks fly as bullets start bouncing off of the snowmobile. Loki revs up the engine and drives off.

The other three Nazis jump on their snowmobiles and give chase.

EXT. HIMALAYAN SLOPES - SAME

Loki speeds his snowmobile down a slope in a canyon of ice. The three Nazis chase after him, SMG's blazing.

Loki weaves between trees as the chase goes through another copse. He pulls the B.A.M.F. out of its holster and starts shooting back at his pursuers.

Loki drives the snowmobile through some more trees with Johann besides him. Johann unslings his MP40 and aims at Loki.

LOKI AMERICA  
Vladimir. Normandy.

Vladimir takes off and starts clawing at Johann. Loki turns and rams his snowmobile. Too distracted by Vladimir to steer his vehicle, Johann slides off into the undergrowth.

Sebastian and Bach's snowmobiles pull up and flank Loki's. They both ram inwards, sandwiching Loki in between. Loki ejects the spent magazine from his B.A.M.F. gun, but both Nazis draw their guns at Loki's head before he can click a new mag in.

Loki looks back and forth between the both of them as they grin.

Johann's scream echoes through the trees as his out-of-control snowmobile barrels through the woods and slams into Sebastian's snowmobile.

Freed from the snowmobile vice, Loki hits the gas and accelerates his snowmobile forwards.

Sebastian pushes Johann's snowmobile away. Johann screams and throws up his hands as his snowmobile smashes into a tree, exploding into a ball of flame.

Sebastian catches up behind Loki, shooting at him with his Luger. Loki ducks a few times as bullets whiz past his head.

The trunk of the tree that Johann crashed into starts to splinter and crack.

Sebastian holsters his Luger and unslings his MP40. He cocks it and takes aim.

Loki is in his sights.

The damaged tree topples over and lands on top of Sebastian. He gets snagged in the branches while his snowmobile drives out from underneath him.

Loki looks behind him and sees Sebastian's driver-less snowmobile veer off of a cliff.

Bach drives right through the canopy of the fallen tree. When his snowmobile comes out the other side, Sebastian is splayed out across the hood of the vehicle. Bach accelerates and gets closer to Loki.

Lying on the hood of the snowmobile, Sebastian cocks his submachine gun and starts shooting at Loki.

Vladimir flies back out of the woods and grabs on to Sebastian's SMG. He pulls it so that it's pointing upwards, at Bach.

Loki reloads his B.A.M.F. and looks in the side mirror of his snowmobile.

Bach pulls out his Luger and points it at Vladimir.

Using the reflection from the mirror to aim, Loki points the B.A.M.F. behind him and fires a shot.

The bullet hits Sebastian in the arm. He reflexively squeezes the trigger of his gun. The wild gunfire pelts Bach, causing him to slump into the snowmobile's handlebars. Vladimir takes off.

The snowmobile veers away from Loki's trail. Sebastian screams as the snowmobile collides with a rock, sending him flying through another copse of trees.

Sebastian lands face first in the snow. He pulls his face out and crawls towards his SMG, lying just a little bit ahead. Before he grabs it, a bear paw steps on it. Sebastian looks up, finding himself face to face with a large and intimidating bear, which ROARS at him.

SEBASTIAN

*SHIZER!!!*

EXT. EVEREST RIDGE

Loki stops the snowmobile at the top of a ridge. Vladimir lands back on his shoulder. Loki pulls the map back out of his pocket and looks at it.

A snow leopard creeps up behind him and pounces, throwing him off of the snowmobile.

INT. EVEREST - TENT

Zoë is sitting in one corner of the tent. Abe is huddled against her. Paris is sitting at the other corner, glaring at her and grinning.

ABE PHOENIX

Please don't start this again.

PARIS LADEYHOLE

Start what? Nothing's happening right now.

ZOE PANDORA

No. Just you staring at us like a creep. I really don't feel like arguing with you. If you're insecure, jealous and paranoid, then that's your problem. I'm not dealing with it.

ABE PHOENIX

EVERYBODY STOP YELLING!

Zoë and Paris look at Abe.

ABE PHOENIX (cont'd)

Everyone's so combative, it's a very stressful working environment. I'm a hippie! That means I like peace and shit like that.

Abe gets up and unzips the tent, climbing out.

ZOE PANDORA

What are you doing? You'll freeze out there!

PARIS LADEYHOLE

Well, he did say he was looking for peace.

ZOE PANDORA

That's cold, Paris. Even in a place like this, I can feel how cold that is.

Abe unzips the tent and climbs back in, shivering.

PARIS LADEYHOLE

Oh look, the cold brought him back in anyways.

ABE PHOENIX

It wasn't the cold... something's out there.

Abe is immediately followed by the shrill sound of a bestial HOWL.

Everybody stops everything. The heavy and uneven sound of footsteps crunching in the snow starts growing louder and louder.

Zoë douses the lamp as the footsteps approach the outside of the tent. Heavy breathing can be heard outside.

Something begins brushing up against the tent, as if it was trying to push its way inside. Abe starts whimpering.

The hands brushing against the tent move over to the entrance flap. The zipper starts shaking. And then the flap starts slowly unzipping.

The sound of a snowmobile pulls up and the tent is suddenly doused in headlights from the outside.

Everyone gasps.

The silhouette of a large hairy figure can be seen against the fabric of the tent for a split second before it runs off.

Another set of footfall sounds in the snow start making their way to the tent. The flap unzips, revealing a snow leopard in the entrance.

Abe SHRIEKS as the leopard flies into the tent. It flops on to the floor, limp and dead. Behind the snow leopard is Loki. His facial hair is now of a pretty decent length.

LOKI AMERICA

You guys okay?



PARIS LADEYHOLE

Oh Loki!

Paris flies up and embraces Loki.

LOKI AMERICA

Good. I solved our food problem.

ABE PHOENIX

Are there bullets in this one, too?

LOKI AMERICA

No. I used my fists. I'd rather save my ammo for threats that can actually shoot back. This place is a natural refrigerator, so it should last us until we get there.

ZOE PANDORA

Get where?

Loki pulls out the Nazi map and flips it open to Zoë.

LOKI AMERICA

To Shangri-La.

EXT. EVEREST HEIGHTS - MORNING

Loki is driving his captured snowmobile up Everest. Paris, Zoë and Abe are riding behind him. A sled is being dragged behind it.

PARIS LADEYHOLE

So where is this Shangri-La?

LOKI AMERICA

At the summit.

ZOE PANDORA

Funny. You'd think someone would have noticed a mystical lost city the first dozen times they went up there.

LOKI AMERICA

Sir Edmund Hillary found the wrong summit. It's a combination of the thin oxygen and magnetism up here. Can disorient even the best explorers. Luckily, that won't be an issue with me.

Loki takes out a cigarette and lights it with the B.A.M.F.

PARIS LADEYHOLE

You know, those things can kill you.

ZOE PANDORA

Only if it's tobacco. What? He never told you?

LOKI AMERICA

It's ghost chili powder. Keeps the senses alert and the mind awake.

Loki offers the cigarette to Vladimir, who takes a drag off of it. Abe peers through a set of binoculars.

ABE PHOENIX

There's someone following us! In the distance! On foot!

LOKI AMERICA

It's the Yeti. The same one that killed the hermit. The same one that tried to get into our tent last night. It's following us. Whatever it's looking for, it thinks we have it.

PARIS LADEYHOLE

Is there any way we can get there faster?

LOKI AMERICA

We're already on a snowmobile. What more could you want?

PARIS LADEYHOLE

I noticed a jet nozzle on the back of this thing.

LOKI AMERICA

Yeah. With our food supply right behind it.

PARIS LADEYHOLE

I always liked barbecue.

LOKI AMERICA

And all of our other supplies.

PARIS LADEYHOLE

What does 'Flug' mean?

Paris reaches for a button on the dashboard that reads FLUG.

LOKI AMERICA

No, wait!

Paris pushes the button. A pair of wings swing out from underneath the snowmobile. One of them whacks Abe on his injured ankle. He screams in pain.

LOKI AMERICA (cont'd)

It means flight.

PARIS LADEYHOLE

That's great! We can get there even faster!

ZOE PANDORA

We're not going up into the sky without oxygen.

The radio crackles to life. German chatter pours out of the speakers.

LOKI AMERICA

They're looking for us. They know we're coming.

Loki pushes the FLUG button again. The wings swing back underneath the chassis of the snowmobile. One of them clamps back onto Abe's injured ankle.

ABE PHOENIX

WHY???

LOKI AMERICA

We have to get out of sight.

Loki drives the "Snowflier" into a small rocky alcove. Hidden underneath it, they watch and listen as they hear the whirring of helicopter blades. A rusty old chopper flies overhead.

ZOE PANDORA

They sure brought a lot of new technology with them back in '39.

LOKI AMERICA

That, Paris, is why we're not going to fly to the summit. Because the skies are being watched. Chopper's gone. Let's go. Those Nazis aren't going to kill themselves. Especially since the Nuremberg Trials are long past.

ABE PHOENIX

What about what Zoë said about oxygen? Even if we're not flying up there, we're not going to last without oxygen. And I don't think you have enough ghost chili cigars to share with all of us.

ZOE PANDORA

No need.

The other three look back at Zoë. She is holding up four oxygen masks.

ZOE PANDORA (cont'd)

I found the glove compartment.

LOKI AMERICA

That's the Zoë I know and love.

Loki ignores Paris's glare at him.

EXT. EVEREST SUMMIT - SAME

The snowflieger skids to a stop over a hill. Not that far in the distance, the clouds clear to reveal a breathtaking city made of spectacular golden towers rising out of the very peak of Mount Everest. All four are wearing oxygen masks.

LOKI AMERICA

Shangri-La. The highest point on Earth.

Loki looks through the binoculars. He sees swastika flags mounted on the city walls and draped over the towers.

LOKI AMERICA (cont'd)

Oh shit.

ZOE PANDORA

What?

LOKI AMERICA

I also just found the Nazi base.

PARIS LADEYHOLE

We should turn back. It's not safe.

LOKI AMERICA

If you're looking for safe, then you're with the wrong man.

EXT. SHANGRI-LA - OUTER WALL

A Nazi patrol walks past. A large stone gets pushed out of the wall, and Loki climbs through, leading Zoë, Abe and Paris.

Following Loki's lead, the four of them sneak past another pair of Nazi guards and into guard tower.

INT. SHANGRI-LA GUARD TOWER

A Nazi guard is busy trying to fix a broken radio console. Vladimir climbs through an open window behind him and pulls the lever on the circuit box. The guard is instantly electrocuted.

NAZI GUARD  
*SHIIIIIZEER!!!*

He falls limp in his chair. Vladimir flies over to the door and opens it. Loki comes through. Vladimir perches on his shoulder. The others follow him through.

LOKI AMERICA  
Good work, Vlady. It looks like there's internal air circulation here.

Loki points up at an air vent in the ceiling and takes off his oxygen mask. He breathes a deep breath. The others take off theirs as well.

Loki walks up to a filing cabinet and starts rifling through it. He pulls out a folder and reads the files.

LOKI AMERICA (cont'd)  
The Nazis came here hoping to find the long lost ancestors of the Aryan race. They found the city, all right, but no Aryans. This place was long abandoned when they arrived. What they did find, however, were reliefs and inscriptions detailing the original Shangri-Lans' worship of the Yeti.

Loki looks over the next page of the file.

LOKI AMERICA (cont'd)  
So they decided to find themselves some Yeti's instead. Spent the last fifty years searching. They moved  
(MORE)

LOKI AMERICA (cont'd)  
in and started using this city as  
their base of operations.

ZOE PANDORA  
Looks like something important's  
about to happen in the throne room.  
Today.

Zoë points at a reminder scrawled in German on the desk.

LOKI AMERICA  
Let's crash this party.

INT. SHANGRI-LA THRONE ROOM

Loki, Zoë, Abe and Paris peer down into the throne room from  
a balcony high up and out of sight.

There is a platoon of high-ranking and elderly Germans  
assembled in the room.

An ANNOUNCER starts exclaiming things in German.

PARIS LADEYHOLE  
What's he saying?

LOKI AMERICA  
(translating)  
My fellow brethren... our Great  
Commander has an announcement to  
make. I present Professor Brutus  
Fistmaster!

The Announcer steps aside, and a crazy old mad scientist  
with disheveled hair and a blood-stained lab coat steps up.  
He ascends the steps to the throne and sits in it. It is the  
mad PROFESSOR BRUTUS FISTMASTER.

He starts blabbering in German.

LOKI AMERICA (cont'd)  
(translating some more)  
Fellow Aryans... We are the last  
bastion of purity left in the  
world... We have held fast for  
fifty-four long, hard years... But  
we will have to wait no longer...  
We have finally achieved success...

Professor Fistmaster gestures towards the curtains behind him. They part, and a pair of old wrinkly lab assistants wheel out a cage with a little baby Yeti inside it. It is crying.

Zoë gasps.

LOKI AMERICA (cont'd)  
(translating even more)  
We have captured one of the  
creatures... my scientists will get  
straight to work unlocking its  
genetic secrets... we will extract  
and use its proto-Aryan DNA to  
create the perfect race.

Zoë and Abe look over at Loki. Loki shrugs.

LOKI AMERICA (cont'd)  
His words. Not mine. You can't  
expect the guy to have a firm  
understanding of science when he  
still believes in racial eugenics.

Professor Fistmaster continues blathering his inane pseudoscience.

LOKI AMERICA (cont'd)  
(translating once again)  
More importantly, we will use this  
new found knowledge to heal our new  
Fuhrer of his genetic impurity...

A horribly deformed man staggers out to the podium on leg braces and crutches.

Zoë and Abe gasp in shock. In spite of the clumps of hair falling out, the sickly greenish hue to his skin, and the feeding tube plugged into his mouth, the man is still completely recognizable with his parted hair, stone cold stare and infamous mustache.

LOKI AMERICA (cont'd)  
The bastards... the bastards cloned  
Hitler.

Professor Fistmaster continues, getting even crazier and even more German as he goes on.

LOKI AMERICA (cont'd)  
(translating like the boss he  
is)  
And we will breed an army of these  
beasts... they will march across  
(MORE)

LOKI AMERICA (cont'd)  
 the Earth... the world will know  
 once more... to fear us... a new  
 world order will rise... again...  
 all shall crumble before the might  
 of this New Reich.

ZOE PANDORA  
 This guy's crazy.

LOKI AMERICA  
 He's a ninety-year old Nazi living  
 on top of Mount Everest. What did  
 you expect?

ABE PHOENIX  
 Wait, he's not done!

PROFESSOR BRUTUS FISTMASTER  
*Heil Hitler!*

All of the assembled Nazis do a Hitler salute. The HITLER CLONE tries to do one of his own as well, but as soon as he lets go of his crutch, he falls over. Assistants rush to help him back on his feet.

The Mad Professor continues his Mad Speech.

LOKI AMERICA  
 (now doing more translating in  
 five minutes than C-3PO did in  
 six fucking movies)  
 Some have said that I was tainting  
 our purity by seeking help from the  
 outside... Contaminating it... But  
 look at the fruits that our mole  
 has brought us. Soon we will  
 capture a live adult for  
 experimentation. And once we find  
 the interlopers from London, we  
 will be unstoppable.

ZOE PANDORA  
 Mole?

PARIS LADEYHOLE  
 Here they are!

The entire room turns and looks up at the balcony where Loki and company are hiding. Paris is now standing up. Nazis rush up behind them, armed and ready.

Paris stands straight and proud.



LOKI AMERICA

Wow. I never pegged you as an anti-Semite.

The colonel, KAFKA tosses a bar of gold to Paris.

KAFKA

Good work, Fraulein.

PARIS LADEYHOLE

I'm not anti-Semitic. I'm pro-profit.

Paris waves the bar of Nazi gold in Loki's face.

LOKI AMERICA

More like pro-bitch.

FLOOR OF THRONE ROOM

The Nazi guards bring Loki and crew to the throne, where Professor Fistmaster studies them.

PROFESSOR BRUTUS FISTMASTER

Ah. The journalist. Loki...  
*Amerika*, is it? My name is-

LOKI AMERICA

Yeah, yeah, yeah. Professor Bitchmaster. Whatever.

Loki notices the Hitler Clone giving him the death glare.

LOKI AMERICA (cont'd)

Sup, pube lip? You giving me the evil eye? I can't really tell if you are, or if you just always look like that because Dr. Sour Kraut here sucks at genetics. Tell me, did he at least give you a full set of nuts this time?

PROFESSOR BRUTUS FISTMASTER

Do *not* speak to the Fuhrer in that tone!

LOKI AMERICA

Doesn't look like he can respond with that tube in his mouth.

PROFESSOR BRUTUS FISTMASTER  
 Yes, yes! I'll admit that I  
 couldn't give him all of his proper  
 bodily functions, so he needs that  
 nutrient tube. But as a researcher,  
 you must understand that genetics  
 is not an exact science.

LOKI AMERICA  
 Oh, you want to talk academics?  
 That's great, because I happen to  
 have a doctorate in 'Go Fuck  
 Yourself'.

PROFESSOR BRUTUS FISTMASTER  
 So confident in yourself. But it's  
 just a mask, for I can see the fear  
 in your face.

LOKI AMERICA  
 I can see the fist in yours.

Loki punches Professor Fistmaster in the face. The Mad  
 Professor recoils.

The guards grab Loki's arms and cuff them behind his back.

PROFESSOR BRUTUS FISTMASTER  
 Let's see you use those fists with  
 handcuffs on!

Loki headbutts Professor Fistmaster in the face. The Mad  
 Professor recoils again.

PROFESSOR BRUTUS FISTMASTER (cont'd)  
*Halten ihn!*

The guards grab Loki by the shoulders and hold him back.  
 Loki knees Professor Fistmaster in the crotch. The Mad  
 Professor squeals like a little girl and collapses on the  
 floor.

PROFESSOR BRUTUS FISTMASTER (cont'd)  
*Führt sie ab! Mein genbanken! Mein  
 wenig genbanken!*

The guards drag Loki, Abe and Zoë out of the throne room.

INT. SHANGRI-LA DUNGEON

Loki, Zoë and Abe are locked in separate cells. Zoë has been bound to a chair. Paris holds up a birdcage with Vladimir in it. She tries poking him, but he pecks at her. Paris sets the birdcage on a table and smiles at Loki.

PARIS LADEYHOLE  
No hard feelings, right Loki?

LOKI AMERICA  
Oh no. They've all gone soft.

PARIS LADEYHOLE  
I like you, Loki. That's why I tried to dissuade you from coming up here.

LOKI AMERICA  
I'll try to keep that in mind when I dissuade you from breathing.

PARIS LADEYHOLE  
You know, the only reason you're alive is because the good Professor wants to study your brains.

Kafka reports to Paris.

KAFKA  
Herr Ladeyhole! We've discovered two dead guards.

Paris looks over at Loki.

KAFKA (cont'd)  
Their bodies were surrounded by large Yeti footprints.

PARIS LADEYHOLE  
It looks like daddy's come back for his baby.

Paris turns to the two prison guards, HANS and GRUBER.

PARIS LADEYHOLE (cont'd)  
Watch these three. They're crafty. Don't fall asleep. Don't approach the bars. And if the woman tries to seduce you, shoot her.

ZOE PANDORA

I don't work that way, but thanks  
for the thought.

Paris follows Kafka out the door.

Abe walks up to the bars separating his cell from Zoë's.

ABE PHOENIX

Since when does a Utopian city have  
a dungeon?

ZOE PANDORA

This dungeon was probably built by  
the Nazis after they arrived.

ABE PHOENIX

Out of the three of us, why are you  
the one who's tied up?

ZOE PANDORA

I don't know, but this happens a  
lot in Loki's presence.

Loki slams the bars of his cell.

LOKI AMERICA

Bastards! What a waste of perfectly  
good genetic research. There are so  
many better people to clone than  
Hitler! Like André the Giant!  
Blasted fascists!

Loki starts pounding the window in the wall of his cell.  
Hans sits up in concern. Gruber grabs him and holds him  
back, grinning.

Loki keeps punching the window until the entire frame falls  
out. He looks out the gap.

HANS

Step away from the window.

GRUBER

On the contrary. Go ahead. Notice  
that we are built into a cliff  
face, and that it's a thousand  
meters down from where you are.  
You're not leaving your cell unless  
you can fly.

HANS  
(chuckling)  
Or climb.

Loki climbs out the window.

Gruber glares at Hans. Without taking his eyes off of Hans, he punches the alarm.

INT./EXT. SHANGRI-LA - CASTLE WALL/CASTLE INTERIOR

Loki climbs up onto a walkway and struts over to the door. It opens, revealing a gas-masked private. Loki immediately punches the private in the face as he is unslinging his FG42 assault rifle.

Loki grabs the rifle from the private and sprays gunfire at the other troopers inside the door. They shoot back. Loki uses the private as a human shield.

Inside the castle, Colonel Kafka mounts a Panzerschreck rocket launcher and shoots a missile at Loki. The missile impacts Loki's human shield, pushing both of them back.

Loki tumbles over the railing of the walkway, grabbing and holding on to it. The private's charred body lands on the railing, balanced precariously for a few seconds before it slides over the edge and lands right on Loki's face.

Loki loses his grasp on the handrail and falls a few short feet before he grabs a hold of the edge of the walkway. The private's body tumbles off of Loki and falls into the clouds below.

Kafka walks up to the walkway and plants his boots on Loki's fingers as they grasp on the edge. As Loki starts to lose his grip, he spots support beams underneath the walkway. He lets go of the walkway and grabs onto the beams before he can fall to his death.

Kafka looks over the railing, then pulls out his Luger and starts shooting through the walkway floor. Underneath, Loki swings around as bullets hit the beams around him. He looks ahead and sees that the beams continue under the walkway until they reach a booth protruding from the castle wall.

Loki starts swinging hand over hand, making his way across the support beams until he reaches the end.

The booth is still a good leap from the last beam at the end of the walkway. Loki looks down. It's a long way down. He gets in position and makes the leap.

Loki doesn't make it to the window on the booth, but he manages to land and grab onto the steel structure holding the booth up underneath. After a brief but intense moment of precarious dangling, Loki manages to pull himself up and plant both feet on the metal struts.

Sparks fly off of the metal beams around him as more bullets bounce off. Loki turns around and sees Kafka on the walkway above, shooting at him once more. Loki climbs behind a particularly thick beam, shielding himself from the bullets.

A trapdoor opens on the floor of the booth above Loki, and another trooper rappels down in front of Loki, holding an MP44 assault rifle to him. Loki knocks the barrel of the gun out of his face and grabs the harness holding the Nazi trooper to the rope. With a sharp tug, the harness detaches from the rope, and the Nazi trooper falls. The MP44 is slung onto the trooper, though, and the strap tangles on Loki's arm as it gets pulled down. Loki is wrenched from his beam and he grabs on to the rope before the falling trooper can pull him down along. The force of the jerk snaps the Nazi trooper's neck.

With the rifle strap still snagged on his arm, Loki is hanging from a support strut, with a dead German hanging from him. Loki looks up at the trapdoor above him. It closes.

Kafka leaps from the walkway and lands amongst the support structure underneath the booth. Using all of his strength, Loki manages to raise the rifle and opens fire on Kafka. Kafka climbs behind the thick metal beam for cover. The recoil from the rifle finally shakes the dead trooper loose from the strap and his body falls free.

Not expecting the sudden release of weight, Loki overcompensates and swings the rifle sharply upwards, hitting another beam with it. He drops the weapon.

Loki quickly climbs back up towards Kafka as he aims from cover. Loki swats the pistol out of Kafka's hands, and Kafka kicks Loki off of the beam. Loki grabs on to Kafka's foot, pulling him partway off of the beam. Kafka grabs onto the beam and hangs from it, with Loki hanging from Kafka's leg.

Kafka starts swinging his leg wildly, trying to kick Loki off. Using the momentum from Kafka's leg swinging, Loki leaps and grabs on to a steel rebar sticking out of the wall just above a window.

Hanging from the rebar, Loki tries swinging and kicking through the window, but to no avail. He spots Kafka pulling out a knife behind him in the window's reflection.

Loki lets go of the rebar and drops down, grabbing onto the bottom of the windowsill just as Kafka flings the knife at his back. The knife sails over his head and shatters the glass.

Kafka pulls out another throwing knife. Loki grabs a shard of broken glass and flings it back at Kafka. It embeds itself in Kafka's wrist. He lets go of the support strut he's holding on to and he falls to his death.

Loki climbs through the window and plants his feet on solid floorboards... only to find a huge hole between him and the door into the castle.

Loki turns around, hearing the whirring of chopper blades as the wind starts beating him in the face. That rusty old Nazi helicopter hovers up right outside the window. Loki turns around and tries to leap over the hole. He narrowly manages to grab onto another rebar sticking out the other side of the gap.

And then the rebar starts to slide out, along with the loose brick it's attached to. Just before it falls free, Loki grabs on to a cable and hangs from it. The brick with the rebar slides out of its slot and falls away.

As Loki is hanging from the cable, he watches as more and more bricks start to fall out around the empty slot where the first loose brick fell out. The helicopter hovers underneath the booth by Loki. A Nazi gunner cocks his gun and prepares to shoot Loki. Loki looks at the crumbling foundation underneath the booth as it continues falling apart. He presses his body against the castle wall.

The entire booth above him collapses downwards.

The helicopter pilot jerks the controls hard, and the chopper is somehow able to fly out of the path of the falling booth as it crumbles downwards.

The helicopter flies back into position for the gunner to shoot Loki. The gunner is laughing wildly.

A cable from the booth pulls free and whips around, snagging in the helicopter's tail rotor and it spins out of control, slamming through the castle wall beneath Loki.

As he's looking down at the helicopter wreckage buried halfway in the castle wall, Loki's fingers slip from the cable he's holding on to.

He falls down and lands on one of the helicopter's inert rotor blades. Right between his legs.

LOKI AMERICA  
Aw, dickshit!

Loki rolls off of the blade, grabbing on to it and swinging himself into the cabin of the helicopter.

INT. HELICOPTER CABIN

As Loki swings in, he kicks the Nazi gunner inside out through the window on the opposite side.

NAZI GUNNER  
(with Doppler effect)  
*Shizerrrrrrrrrrrrr.....*

Loki gets to his feet.

LOKI AMERICA  
What comes up must come down.

The helicopter pilot unstraps himself from his seat and slams into Loki from behind, pushing them both into the back of the cabin. Loki pushes the pilot off and the both raise their fists, prepared to fight, when the helicopter lurches.

It's about to fall out of the hole it smashed in the castle wall.

Loki and the pilot both scramble over each other as they climb back through the cockpit. The pilot elbows Loki and climbs out of the windshield. Loki swings a safety belt around the pilot's ankle, tripping him. Loki climbs over the fallen pilot and steps over his head.

Loki leaps off of the pilot's head just as the helicopter falls free. He grabs on to the ledge of the hole and pulls himself up, into the castle wall.

EXT. SHANGRI-LA - FOOT OF CASTLE

The helicopter wreckage lands at the bottom with a thundering CRASH. The pilot climbs wearily out of the cockpit, then notices that he's still alive. He starts laughing excitedly.

And then the helicopter explodes.



INT. EVEREST TEMPLE - BALCONY

A Gurkha sentry spots a plume of smoke coming from the peak of the mountain. He rushes inside.

GURKHA SENTRY  
Ganja! Ganja!

Deep Ganja steps out and looks at the plume of smoke with a pair of binoculars.

DEEP GANJA  
Get the men armed and equipped. We  
set out at once!

INT. SHANGRI-LA DUNGEON

Hans and Gruber are standing in front of the cells, guns trained on the remaining prisoners. The alarm is blaring loudly. There is a knock on the door.

NAZI (VOICE)  
*Eröffnen!*

Keeping his eyes on the cells, Hans unlatches and opens the door to the dungeon. He and Gruber are immediately sprayed with bullets. Loki America walks into the room, stepping over the two Nazi corpses he just made, an SMG in each hand.

LOKI AMERICA  
This situation calls for a dose of  
kick ass.

Loki unlocks Vladimir's birdcage and he perches up on Loki's shoulder. He walks over to the lock-up, punches the padlock off of it, and takes his B.A.M.F. gun out.

ABE PHOENIX  
The keys hanging from-

Loki interrupts him by shooting up the locks on the cell doors.

LOKI AMERICA  
If you mean the keys to masses of  
dead fascists, then I've got them  
right here.

Loki holsters the B.A.M.F. and pets Vladimir. Loki cuts Zoë out of the chair and puts his hands on her shoulders.

ZOE PANDORA  
Took you long enough.

LOKI AMERICA  
Ran into some old friends. Old and  
senile. Time for a Great Escape.

INT. SHANGRI-LA ARMORY

Old Nazis are grabbing weapons from the lockers. A grizzled old Colonel is barking orders in German. He jerks violently mid-speech as bullet holes appear in his chest.

Loki stands in the doorway, smoke pouring out of his B.A.M.F. gun.

LOKI AMERICA  
Sup, bitches?

Loki ducks behind the doorway as the Nazis start shooting back at him. He holds a fire extinguisher through the doorway. Bullets puncture it, filling the doorway with with CO2.

A Nazi trooper pulls the pin on a stick grenade and lobs it into the cloud of smoke. They all watch and wait for the inevitable explosion.

Vladimir flies out of the cloud of CO2 and drops the grenade back in the hands of the the trooper who threw it. The others dive in all directions.

NAZI TROOPER  
*SHIZ-*

The grenade explodes and shrapnel-filled anti-Semitic body parts fly everywhere.

The fire extinguisher flies out of the CO2 cloud in the doorway and into the armory. More CO2 fills up the room. Nazis are coughing while stumbling their way through the gas.

One of them spots a figure in the gas and shoots at it. The figure collapses. When the Nazi approaches the body, he finds that it is another Nazi. Suddenly, Loki slams out of the mist and into him.

NAZI 1  
*Shizer!*



Loki leads them down the hall.

A Nazi trooper rounds the hallway behind them and prepares to fire when a big beastly fist covered in white fur punches through the wall, grabs him, and pulls him through.

INT. SHANGRI-LA THRONE ROOM

Professor Fistmaster is laughing maniacally while his advisers try to calm him down.

Paris Ladeyhole marches into the chamber.

PARIS LADEYHOLE  
Professor, we have trouble.

PROFESSOR BRUTUS FISTMASTER  
No *shizer*, Sherlock! The  
journalists are tearing the place  
apart!

Paris holds up a clump of white fur.

PARIS LADEYHOLE  
I was referring to the Yeti on our  
premises.

INT. SHANGRI-LA LABORATORY

Loki and company break down the door into a mad scientist lab filled with beakers, test tubes and other sciency things.

ABE PHOENIX  
What is this place?

LOKI AMERICA  
This is where Professor Fistmaster  
plans on making Abominable  
Snow-Nazis.

Loki kicks over a table full of equipment.

LOKI AMERICA (cont'd)  
He's going to have to make his army  
without that.

Loki smashes the B.A.M.F. into a bank of monitors.

LOKI AMERICA (cont'd)

Or that.

And then fires the B.A.M.F.'s grappling gun into a medicine cabinet and pulls it over.

LOKI AMERICA (cont'd)

Or that.

Loki walks over to a table in front of a railing and picks up a syringe attached to a huge vial.

ABE PHOENIX

What is that?

A Nazi trooper runs up on the other side of the railing and points his gun at Loki.

Loki grabs the gun and pulls it. The strap pulls the Nazi's face right into the railing. Loki plunges the syringe into the Nazi's neck. The entire vial of fluid empties into him.

The trooper stumbles back, screaming as his face contorts. The wrinkles on his old face start smoothing out.

ZOE PANDORA

I guess we just figured out how they've been keeping young.

Loki climbs over the railing. The trooper is now a young toddler. Loki kicks him. The Nazi youth goes flying into a tank of green fluid.

ABE PHOENIX

Dude... you just kicked a baby!

LOKI AMERICA

It's okay. It was a Nazi baby.

ZOE PANDORA

Here's a floor plan!

Loki and Abe rush over to Zoë, who is looking at a floor plan mounted on the wall. She points at a specific part of it.

ZOE PANDORA (cont'd)

That's the exit. It goes right through the barracks.

ABE PHOENIX

We'll never make it!

LOKI AMERICA  
Go on without me. You'll make it.

ABE PHOENIX  
How? The entire army's looking for us!

Loki ejects the spent magazine from the B.A.M.F. and slams a new one home.

LOKI AMERICA  
I'm gonna test their multi-tasking skills.

ABE PHOENIX  
You're going up against an entire city of Nazis... alone?

LOKI AMERICA  
You wanna know the first step to giving a fuck? Don't be me.

Loki cocks the B.A.M.F.

LOKI AMERICA (cont'd)  
Besides, I've got me an Abominable Snowbaby to rescue.

Loki points at a part of the map labeled YETI.

ABE PHOENIX  
That's on the tallest tower.

ZOE PANDORA  
Loki, wait!

Zoë grabs Loki's face and makes out with him.

ZOE PANDORA (cont'd)  
Don't come back too late.

Vladimir hops from Loki's shoulder to Zoë's. Loki pets the bird.

LOKI AMERICA  
Take care of Zoë, Vlady. I've never banged anyone else as much as her.

Loki rushes off.

EXT. TALLEST TOWER IN SHANGRI-LA

The glass window breaks and a Nazi trooper flies out of it.

FALLING NAZI

*Shizer!!!*

INT. TALLEST TOWER IN SHANGRI-LA

Loki runs up to a chamber and opens the door. There, he sees the Yeti baby in a cage. It looks at him and whimpers.

LOKI AMERICA

It's okay, little snowsquatch.  
Loki's gonna take you back to your  
daddy.

Suddenly, a large hairy figure lands between Loki and the baby. It rises up and turns around. It is the FATHER YETI.

LOKI AMERICA (cont'd)

Oh, good. I see you've already got  
things covered.

Loki turns around to exit, but the Yeti grabs him on the shoulder, spins him around, and punches him in the face. Loki goes flying across the room, crashing into a bank of monitoring equipment.

The Yeti pushes its baby's cage back, behind a protected corner. It reaches through the bars and pets the infant, then turns back towards Loki and starts advancing towards him.

Loki rises out of the wreckage of the monitoring equipment.

LOKI AMERICA (cont'd)

All right, Mr. Abominable  
Snowbitch. It's on!

The Yeti starts HOWLING intimidatingly at Loki. Loki struts up to it and punches it in the face, shutting it up. The Yeti grabs its nose, shocked.

LOKI AMERICA (cont'd)

Shut up.

INT. SHANGRI-LA LOADING BAY

The alarms are blaring loudly. Nazi guards rush away, armed and ready.

Zoë and Abe peer over some a pile of crates.

ZOE PANDORA

Now. Let's go.

With the guards' attention turned elsewhere, Zoë and Abe get up and rush towards the exit.

Abe stops when he spots a security monitor playing footage of Loki's fight against the Yeti. The Yeti looks at the camera and bellows.

Abe SHRIEKS like a little girl.

All the guards in the room stop in their tracks and turn towards Abe and Zoë. They put their hands up.

ZOE PANDORA (cont'd)

Abe. Remind me and Loki to chew you out for being a stupid asshole.

INT. TALLEST TOWER IN SHANGRI-LA

Loki goes flying across the room, crashing into another bank of equipment. As he stumbles upwards, the Yeti walks up and picks him up again.

LOKI AMERICA

Listen, you big Neanderthal, I was trying to rescue your babiiiiiiiiiiii....

The Yeti tosses Loki across the room again. He collides with another wall.

The Yeti walks up, grabs Loki by the back of his hair, and starts smashing his face into radios sticking out of the communications panel. The Yeti drags Loki down the length of the comm panel, smashing his face into each subsequent radio protruding out as they pass it.

After the reach the end of the communications panel, the Yeti picks Loki up, slams his entire body down on the panel, and pushes him back down the length panel. Loki's head smashes through each one of the radios as he goes through.

The Yeti throws Loki. He slides down the rest of the comm panel and crashes into a desk, splintering it.



As the Yeti walks up for another go, Loki gets up and starts punching the creature in the face over and over again.

When Loki is done, the Yeti grabs Loki around the throat and lifts him up, pushing his head through some more electrical equipment in the ceiling.

The Yeti pulls Loki out of the ceiling equipment and, still holding him by the neck, starts punching him over and over again in the face.

With one final punch, the Yeti sends Loki flying out the window.

EXT. TALLEST TOWER IN SHANGRI-LA

Loki grabs on to the ledge of the window, looking down at the dizzying drop beneath him.

Loki climbs up the tower, shifting sharply and almost losing his grasp when the Yeti climbs out after him. Loki climbs up to the very roof of the tower, and the Yeti climbs up after him.

Face to face with the Yeti on the highest point of the highest mountain in the entire world, Loki prepares once again to fight.

The Yeti howls and throws a right hook at Loki. Loki dodges it and starts throwing punch after punch into the Yeti's Abominable Abdomen.

When Loki is done punching, he looks up at the Yeti's face. It is unfazed, and throws both of its fists down upon the top of Loki's head.

Loki collapses at the Yeti's feet. He looks up and throws a bunch right between the creature's legs. The Yeti squeals and its legs buckle. Loki gets up.

LOKI AMERICA

Looks like I found your weakness  
didn't I, you Himalayan fleabag?

Loki starts punching the Yeti over and over again in its crotch. Then he tackles it, knocking it down.

INT. TALLEST TOWER IN SHANGRI-LA

The ceiling breaks as Loki and the Yeti fall through it. They land in front of the cage with the baby Yeti. Loki lands on top of the adult and starts punching it over and over in the face.

When Loki is satisfied, he sits up and stares the Yeti in the eyes.

LOKI AMERICA

I want you to remember this.

Loki flips his middle finger right in front of the Yeti's face.

LOKI AMERICA (cont'd)

Because it means I kicked your ass.

The Yeti stares deeply at Loki's middle finger. The Yeti baby squeals.

LOKI AMERICA (cont'd)

Aw, don't worry. Daddy will be fine. He'll just have some sore nuts for a little-

NAZI

*Erstarren!*

Loki turns around to find a squad of Nazis behind him, guns at the ready.

INT. SHANGRI-LA LOADING BAY

Zoë and Abe are on their knees, surrounded by guards. Paris walks up.

PARIS LADEYHOLE

Why didn't we kill them the first time around? It'll only take slightly more equipment for the Professor to study their brains when they're dead. Shoot them.

Abe squeezes his eyes shut in terrified anticipation.

Suddenly, there is an explosion as a big hole is blown out of the wall. Deep Ganja charges through, followed by a crowd of Gurkha warrior monks.

DEEP GANJA  
*Jaya Mahakali, maa chikni! Ayo  
 Gorkhali!*

Bullets start flying everywhere. Zoë grabs a gun from a distracted Nazi and clubs him over the head with it.

INT. TALLEST TOWER IN SHANGRI-LA

Professor Brutus Fistmaster walks through the squad of Nazi Commandos, clapping and cackling.

PROFESSOR BRUTUS FISTMASTER  
*Bravoruf, Mr. America. You have  
 brought us a healthy adult.*

Loki looks at the Yeti, rubbing its crotch in pain.

LOKI AMERICA  
*Slightly less healthy, now.*

The Mad Professor chuckles.

PROFESSOR BRUTUS FISTMASTER  
*In whatever case, we no longer need  
 the infant. Major. Dispose of it.*

The NAZI MAJOR pulls out a huge knife and advances towards the cage with the Yeti baby. The adult gets up and bellows. Another Nazi fires a huge fucking taser at it. The Yeti jolts in pain and falls back down, watching helplessly.

The Major raises the knife above the cowering baby's head, before Loki body slams him, grabbing the knife out of his hands.

Loki flings the knife at the taser line, severing it. The adult Yeti springs to his feet and bellows once more. He picks up the Nazi with the taser and tosses him out the window.

A hole explodes in the wall. Several Nazi commandos fall out the hole. Professor Fistmaster turns tail and runs away.

EXT. SHANGRI-LA - STREETS

Abe is pointing a rocket launcher at the smoking tower. Smoke is also pouring out of the launcher's tube. Zoë runs past and smacks Abe on the head.

ZOE PANDORA  
 You idiot! That's where Loki and  
 the baby are!

ABE PHOENIX  
 Oh shit!

Abe follows Zoë as they run over a bridge. He throws the rocket launcher off the bridge. It lands on the head of a Nazi struggling with a Gurkha.

INT. TALLEST TOWER IN SHANGRI-LA

Loki and the Yeti are both punching the remaining Nazis in the face. After they throw the last Nazi out of the tower, the Yeti looks at Loki.

LOKI AMERICA  
 See? That's what I was talking  
 about. No hard feelings, right?

Loki holds his fist in front of the Yeti. The Yeti stares at it.

LOKI AMERICA (cont'd)  
 Like this.

Loki shows the Yeti how to do a fist bump.

LOKI AMERICA (cont'd)  
 Now let's go smash some fascists!

The Yeti pries the infant's cage open and picks the cooing baby up.

EXT. SHANGRI-LA - STREETS

Deep Ganja slashes at a Nazi with a kukri.

DEEP GANJA  
 Bayonets!

Ganja and a line of other Gurkhas fasten their kukris to the barrels of their rifles. Then they charge towards some more Nazi troops, firing their guns the entire way. The crowd of Gurkhas meets the crowd of Nazis, and lots of stabbing ensues.

The doors to the Tallest Tower fly open and the Yeti charges out, punching, grabbing and throwing Nazis. The infant is clinging to its back.

Loki charges out besides it, shooting off his B.A.M.F.  
Vladimir flies over and perches on his shoulder.

ZOE PANDORA

Loki!

LOKI AMERICA

Zoë!

Zoë and Abe run up to Loki. Abe sees the Yeti, SCREAMS like a little girl, and runs away.

LOKI AMERICA (cont'd)

You and Abe get out of here! I've  
got me a Mad Professor to Master  
with my Fists.

Zoë turns around and runs after Abe.

INT. SHANGRI-LA GARAGE

Abe is leaning up against a sled truck, whimpering. Zoë runs up and opens the door.

ZOE PANDORA

Come on. We're getting out of here.

ABE PHOENIX

Yipee!

They climb into the snow truck.

EXT. SHANGRI-LA - STREETS

The sled truck bursts through the garage door.

INT. SLED TRUCK

Zoë is driving. The Hitler Clone rises from the back seat behind her, gun pointed at her head. Abe spots him.

ABE PHOENIX

OH NO!

Zoë turns around and sees the Hitler Clone. He gestures forward.

EXT. SHANGRI-LA - STREETS

Professor Fistmaster is fiddling with a control panel built into a wall.

LOKI AMERICA  
Brutus Fistmaster!

The Mad Professor turns around and spots Loki standing behind him.

LOKI AMERICA (cont'd)  
It's time to eat *shizer*.

ABE PHOENIX  
*LOOOOKIIIII!!!*

Loki turns and sees the sled truck speed past him. Abe is leaning out the window and screaming. Loki can clearly see the Hitler Clone holding Zoë at gunpoint and glaring at him as the vehicle goes past.

Loki turns back towards the Professor. He now has a wrist-mounted crossbow aimed at Loki. He shoots it.

The Yeti dives in front of Loki and grabs the bolt out of the air and tosses it aside. It growls at Fistmaster and holds a balled fist towards him. With the curiosity of learning a new thing, the Yeti slowly extends its middle finger at the Mad Nazi Professor.

The Professor grimaces and punches the control panel. A secret door opens. He smashes the control panel, breaking it, then steps through the door and shuts it.

DEEP GANJA  
America!

Deep Ganja runs up to Loki.

DEEP GANJA (cont'd)  
You must catch the fleeing Naz-  
*ramro Kali!*

Ganja immediately kneels and kowtows to the Yeti upon seeing it. He then gets up and turns back to Loki. The Yeti picks its nose, ignoring Ganja.

DEEP GANJA (cont'd)  
You must catch the fleeing Nazis.  
They will be back if you don't stop  
them now!

LOKI AMERICA  
They've got Zoë.

DEEP GANJA  
That too.

LOKI AMERICA  
Looks like you finally found your  
sacred city.

DEEP GANJA  
No longer sacred. It's been  
desecrated by the Nazis for fifty  
years.

Ganja tosses a pack of dynamite in the air and catches it  
again.

DEEP GANJA (cont'd)  
We're blowing it to hell.

Ganja sticks the dynamite to a wall.

DEEP GANJA (cont'd)  
There's a secret passageway. We'll  
make it back to the temple in three  
days.

LOKI AMERICA  
No time. I'm going after Zoë now.

Deep Ganja plants a hand on Loki's shoulder.

DEEP GANJA  
Then Kalispeed, Loki America. The  
fuses will give you fifteen  
minutes.

Ganja rushes off.

INT. SHANGRI-LA STOREROOM

Loki rifles through some miscellaneous junk and pulls out a  
snowboard.

LOKI AMERICA  
It's time for some Aryan buryin'.

EXT. EVEREST SLOPES

Loki flies off of the city walls on his snowboard. He lands on the snow and starts sliding down the slope after the fleeing Nazis.

EXT. SHANGRI-LA - STREETS

The Gurkhas file through a hidden passageway built into the city walls. The Yeti and Deep Ganja are the last two to go through. Ganja takes one last look at the fabled city before going through.

There are swastika flags everywhere.

DEEP GANJA  
 Sacrilege!

Ganja closes the door.

EXT. EVEREST SLOPES

Loki snowboards down the mountain.

LOKI AMERICA  
 Vladimir! Find Zoë!

Vladimir SCREECHES and takes off, flying ahead of Loki. Nazi skiers ski up behind Loki and start shooting at him.

Loki skis into a copse of trees and starts weaving between them. His pursuers are joined by Nazis on motorcycles with machine guns built into the front.

Loki pulls out the B.A.M.F. and starts shooting at full auto at the Nazis. He takes out a few of them before running out of ammo and re-holstering the gun.

Loki continues weaving between trees, and a few of his pursuers crash into trees.

A motorcycle is right on Loki's tail. It starts shooting at him. Loki snowboards towards a fallen log. He ducks and goes under it. The motorcycle goes through, but the driver is knocked off by the log.

Another skier picks up Loki's trail. Loki looks behind him and digs the end of his snowboard downwards, kicking up a lot of snow. The spray of snow blinds the Nazi behind him until Loki sharply banks around a big stone in the snow. When the spray of snow clears and the Nazi finally sees



this, it is too late, and he skis right into the stone, flipping over and tumbling in the snow.

Another skier skis up besides Loki and pulls out a gun. Loki shoves him, and the Nazi goes skiing up an inclined log and through the air. He snags in the branches at the top of a tree.

Another motorcycle starts gaining on Loki, shooting its machine gun. Up in the tree, the Nazi skier struggles free of the branches and falls out. He lands right on top of the motorcycle, throwing it off balance.

Another pair of motorcycles are shooting at Loki. He looks behind at them, then angles his snowboard, sharply decelerating until he is right in between the two bikes. He throws out both of his fists, punching both Nazis off of their motorcycles.

Loki straightens his snowboard and starts picking up speed again.

EXT. SHANGRI-LA - STREETS

The countdown timers on the dynamite packs scattered around the city all hit 0:00.

The city explodes. As the buildings collapse, a huge mass of snow starts crumbling downwards.

EXT. EVEREST SLOPES

Loki reloads the B.A.M.F. and starts shooting up at the canopy of trees above him. The bullets break branches and shake the snow gathered above free.

A pile of snow falls upon several more of Loki's pursuers, throwing them off balance.

Loki chuckles and looks behind him. The grin fades from his face as we begin to hear a large RUMBLING sound.

Loki stares at the huge wall of snow advancing behind him.

Facing forwards again, Loki ducks down, streamlining his figure to decrease air resistance. He accelerates forward.

Loki snowboards out of the woods when Paris Ladeyhole suddenly skis out of nowhere and rams into Loki. Loki loses his balance and tumbles for a bit before he manages to plant his snowboard in the snow and right himself.

Paris skis over a ramp of snow and lands on Loki's back. She starts choking him with her arm.

LOKI AMERICA  
You crazy bitch, get off of me!

PARIS LADEYHOLE  
You're the little bitch! I'm above you!

Loki snowboards directly towards a low hanging branch.

LOKI AMERICA  
Absolutely right.

Loki ducks under the branch as he goes past. Paris smacks right into it and is knocked off of Loki. Loki loses his balance again and slides down on his back. Paris slides after him in the same fashion. She pulls out a pistol. Behind them is the avalanche, which continues gaining.

Loki spots a tree trunk and rolls towards it. The edge of his snowboard hits the trunk and it flips him back on to his feet. Paris just collides with the trunk. She fires a few shots at Loki from over then trunk, then looks back at the oncoming avalanche.

PARIS LADEYHOLE  
AMERICAAAAA!!!

She is buried in snow.

Loki catches up on some another Nazi biker. As Loki passes, he grabs the biker's head and slams it against the motorcycle's dashboard. The motorcycle flips.

The biker on the other side of Loki pulls out his pistol and starts shooting at him. Loki pulls out the B.A.M.F. and pulls the trigger.

CLICK.

He looks ahead and sees a sharp curve with a sheer drop in front. Instead, Loki fires the B.A.M.F.'s grappling hook at the ice wall on the inner side of the curve. The Nazi biker is knocked off of his bike when he rides past the cable. The motorcycle keeps on going. Using the B.A.M.F. hook as an anchor, Loki flies off of the edge of the curve and swings around, back on to the path around the bend. The Nazi motorcycle just plain flies off.

Loki detaches the B.A.M.F. hook and holsters it again. He snowboards down another less intense curve and starts gaining on a Nazi driving a snowflier.

The avalanche of snow flies over the curve that Loki just braved. The snowflier driver looks behind him at the wall of snow and spots Loki. The Nazi twists the throttle and speeds up.

The snowflier drives over a ledge and lands on the roof of an old Nazi shack. Loki follows on his snowboard.

The snowflier sleds off of the roof and makes a sharp turn around an outpost with a swastika printed on it.

LOKI AMERICA

Oh, shit.

Loki flies off the roof and goes right through the window of the outpost.

INT. NAZI OUTPOST

Loki crashes into the outpost through the window and continues sliding across the floor on his snowboard because of the momentum. The Nazi guard inside leaps out of his way as Loki crashes out the window on the other side.

The guard turns around and looks back at the direction Loki came from. He SCREAMS as a wall of snow smashes through and fills the outpost.

EXT. EVEREST SLOPES

Loki flies out of the outpost and lands back on the slope as the tower behind him is knocked over and buried by the sheer force of snow.

Loki snowboards up a ramp of snow and goes airborne. The snowboard falls off of his feet.

Loki lands right behind the snowflier and grabs on to the very rear of it. He climbs up behind the Nazi driver, who elbows him in the face. Loki grabs the Nazi's head and starts smashing it repeatedly into dashboard.

He then pushes the driver forwards and throws him on to the hood of the snowflier. The driver pulls out a Luger and cocks it. Loki kicks the driver, sending him tumbling forward, over the front of the snowflier and getting pulled under. The snowflier goes airborne for a second as it goes over its previous driver.

Loki laughs at himself when the driver, bruised and clothes shredded climbs up behind Loki and pushes his head into the dashboard. The driver throws his arm around Loki's throat and tries to pry him out of the driver's seat.

Loki looks ahead and sees them racing towards a cliff. He flips the FLUG button and the wings extend from underneath the snowflier.

The driver pulls Loki further and further away from the dashboard controls. Loki looks in the side mirror and sees the avalanche getting closer and closer. He reaches for a big red button on the dashboard, but can't quite touch it. Loki jerks his head back, smashing into the driver's face, causing him to loosen his grip. The driver hangs on tight behind Loki, legs dragging in the snow.

Loki reaches forward and punches the big red button. The jet exhaust on the bottom of the snowflier roars to life, breathing a steam of fire right into the Nazi driver's crotch. The driver screams and lets go. He is immediately consumed by the snow.

The avalanche is almost upon Loki. He is already being pelted with snow. The edge of the cliff is also just up ahead.

Loki pushes the throttle up. The snowflier shoots forward and flies off the cliff. An explosion of snow follows him right behind.

EXT. HIMALAYAN SKIES

The snowflier flies through the clouds. Loki looks around in awe.

EXT. HIMALAYAN WOODS

The sled truck pulls to a stop underneath some trees.

INT. SLED TRUCK

In the back seats, the Hitler Clone smiles and cocks his gun. Zoë and Abe's hands are behind their heads.

EXT. HIMALAYAN SKIES

Loki hears a sharp BEEPING sound coming from the dashboard. He looks at the fuel gauge. It is empty and the warning light is flashing. He then hears some SQUAWKING.

Loki looks up just as the snowflier flies through a flock of geese. Loki is pummeled repeatedly in the face by an endless barrage of Avian bodies. Loki finally gets knocked off of the snowflier, and they both start spiraling downwards in free-fall.

Loki spots the storage compartment on the snowflier below him. It is labeled HILFSGUTER.

Loki steamlines his body and starts descending towards the snowflier. Another goose hits him, causing him to spin out of control before he's able to grab on to the snowflier.

When he tries to open it, Loki finds that the emergency compartment is locked. He tries to pry it open, then starts punching the lock in a rage. It works.

With the lock broken, Loki yanks the compartment open. Immediately, miscellaneous supplies, like oxygen masks, first aid kits and portable batteries fly out, all of them hitting Loki in the face.

After Loki brushes the pain off of his face, he spots the parachute pack wedged inside. He grabs it and starts pulling on it, but it's stuck. Loki plants his feet on either of the compartment and starts tugging.

The entire compartment comes free, smacking Loki over the head. As he's spinning around in free-fall, Loki pulls the parachute out of the compartment. Another goose flies into the parachute pack, knocking it out of his hand. Loki reaches for the pack, trying to grab it. Yet another goose flies right into his crotch, spinning him again. Loki groans in pain and finally grabs the parachute.

He slips the pack over his shoulders and pulls the cord. The cord comes out, broken.

LOKI AMERICA  
Goddammit! Vladimir! Vladimir?  
Where are you?

Loki looks and sees a hawk flying besides him. It is not Vladimir.

LOKI AMERICA (cont'd)  
Vladimir? No? Good.

Loki punches the hawk and grabs it. Holding on to it by the talons, Loki brings the unconscious bird to his parachute pack and starts using its talons to cut through the pack.

It works, and the parachute unfolds.

Upside down.

Loki gets tangled in the chute and he flails around for a little bit more, spinning through the air.

He finally gets untangled from the parachute and it unfurls properly. Loki gets jerked to a stop once the parachute breaks his free-fall. The strap of the parachute digs into his crotch when this happens, though.

LOKI AMERICA (cont'd)  
Ah, bitch!

When Loki is done groaning in manly pain, he notices that he is now drifting downwards slowly and starts laughing.

LOKI AMERICA (cont'd)  
Ha ha! Suck my dick, gravity!

The hawk that Loki is still holding in his hand wakes up and starts struggling and flapping around. Loki lets it go. It flies straight upwards, punching a hole through the parachute.

LOKI AMERICA (cont'd)  
You have got to be joking me.

Loki starts falling again.

EXT. HIMALAYAN WOODS

Loki lands on a treetop branch. Once again between his legs.

LOKI AMERICA  
Ah, double-bitch!

The branch snaps and Loki falls some more. His parachute gets snagged on another branch. The strap digs into his crotch once more.

LOKI AMERICA (cont'd)  
Triple-bitch!

Hanging from the tree, Loki unhooks his harness and drops.

INT. SLED TRUCK

The Hitler Clone presses the nozzle of his Luger against the back of Zoë's head. His finger tightens around the trigger.

And then Loki falls in through the sun roof and lands right on top of the Hitler Clone. The gun goes off, putting a hole in the ceiling.

The Hitler Clone pushes Loki against the side door and shoves the Luger in his face.

There is a loud SCREECH and Vladimir dives through the window, clawing at the gun in the Hitler Clone's hand. Loki rips the nutrient tube out of the Clone's mouth, spewing disgusting bile everywhere. He kicks the Hitler Clone through the door and out of the truck.

EXT. HIMALAYAN WOODS

The Hitler Clone lands in the snow outside and sits up. He points the Luger at Loki.

HITLER CLONE

*Arschloch!*

The Clone grabs his throat upon realizing that he has just spoken.

HITLER CLONE (cont'd)

*Mein Fuhrer! Ich kann sprechen!*

The Clone starts laughing in joy, before he starts gagging. His face starts sagging and he looks at his hand. It turns into putty and the Luger drops. He starts screaming.

Loki looks at the nutrient tube in his hand, then back at the melting Hitler Clone.

The Hitler Clone starts turning into putty. He cries as his face starts dripping into a puddle. Soon, all that's left of the would-be Führer is a Nazi uniform and a pacemaker in a puddle of sickening beige slop.

LOKI AMERICA

I guess that's why they call them  
*Not-zi's.*

Loki notices Zoë looking out the door next to him. She smiles at him.

INT. THE MANLY GURKHA - DAY

Loki and his companions are at the bar with Guy Hardpunch and Deep Ganja. Hardpunch is talking on the phone. Loki now has a full beard.

LOKI AMERICA  
Whiskey. For Vlad.

DEEP GANJA  
So, I suppose you will be telling the whole world about the Yeti now, right? With Shangri-La gone, there's nothing really worth guarding.

LOKI AMERICA  
They're just animals, Deep. Just like all the yaks and the mountain goats up there.

DEEP GANJA  
No. It's more than just an animal. It's a symbol. It may shit in the snow just like everything else up there, but what it means to us locals, that's what makes it important.

LOKI AMERICA  
Well then...

Loki takes the roll of camera trap film out of his pocket and offers it to Ganja.

LOKI AMERICA (cont'd)  
I think it'll be up to you what to do with this.

DEEP GANJA  
I thought you wanted your story?

Loki takes out a swastika pin and turns it over in his hand.

LOKI AMERICA  
Oh, I think I've got enough of a story as is.

The door swings open and Eugene rushes in.

EUGENE  
Oh my god! It's you! I can't believe it's really you! I flew all  
(MORE)



EUGENE (cont'd)  
 the way from London just to find  
 you and get your autograph!

Eugene starts kowtowing at Loki's feet, autograph pad in hand. Hardpunch sets his phone back on the hook.

GUY HARDPUNCH  
 I just got off the phone with the  
 NAF commander. They've  
 cross-referenced the records they  
 found and went over every inch of  
 the city ruins. There's only three  
 bodies unaccounted for. One of  
 them's the Professor.

The doors smash open and Professor Brutus Fistmaster stomps through, flanked by a Nazi stormtrooper on each side. He points a gloved finger at Loki.

PROFESSOR BRUTUS FISTMASTER  
*I'M NOT THROUGH WITH YOU, LOKI*  
*AMERICAAAA!!!*

Eugene screams and runs off in the opposite direction, diving out a window. There is the sound of cans crashing.

EUGENE (O.S.)  
 I'm okay!

Loki turns his attention back to Professor Fistmaster.

LOKI AMERICA  
 I expect you to pay for that door,  
 Professor.

PROFESSOR BRUTUS FISTMASTER  
 I have been waiting to test out my  
 latest serum!

The Mad Professor pulls out a huge and scary-looking syringe. He injects it in himself. He groans with strength and stands up straight. His bones crack as he balls his hand up into a fist, then punches straight through a set of metal bars.

PROFESSOR BRUTUS FISTMASTER (cont'd)  
 I am... *powerful!*

Loki stands up and pulls out his B.A.M.F. The other two stormtroopers circle around to the back of the bar and grab Abe and Zoë.

LOKI AMERICA

Sorry, Professor, but the bar's closed.

The Mad Professor stomps on over to Loki and slaps the gun out of his hand. He grabs Loki by the throat and picks him up. His eyes light up and start glowing with burning red rage. He doesn't even seem to acknowledge Vladimir pecking at his hand.

PROFESSOR BRUTUS FISTMASTER

I will be unstoppable! I will create a *fifth* Reich!

Fistmaster throws Loki across the room.

Zoë struggles out of the stormtrooper's grasp and runs away right as Loki crashes into the table in front of them. The legs break on one side and the table tilts, dumping Loki towards the stormtrooper. He knocks the Nazi over.

Loki gets up and sees the Professor bearing towards him. Vladimir lands on a chair and screeches from his perch.

LOKI AMERICA

Take a break, Vlady. I've got this.

PROFESSOR BRUTUS FISTMASTER

I can *breathe fire*!

Brutus Fistmaster breathes fire at Loki.

Loki grabs the table and throws it up over his face as a shield. The stormtrooper gets up behind him and pulls out a sword.

ZOE PANDORA

Loki, behind you!

Loki spins around just in time to parry the stormtrooper's sword with the burning table shield.

DEEP GANJA

Loki! Catch!

Ganja tosses his kukri to Loki. He grabs it and starts swordfighting the two stormtroopers while Brutus Fistmaster approaches.

One of the stormtroopers stabs at Loki. Loki dodges and the sword goes into the other stormtrooper instead. Loki then smashes the table shield into the stabbing stormtrooper, lighting his uniform on fire.

STORMTROOPER  
*Brand! Brand! Brand!*

The burning stormtrooper runs across the bar, crashing into some drapes and setting them on fire. Loki turns back towards Fistmaster.

LOKI AMERICA  
 I expect you to pay for that, too.

Fistmaster leaps at Loki and grabs him once more by the throat, pinning him to the floor. His kukri goes sliding across the floor.

PROFESSOR BRUTUS FISTMASTER  
 I am *telekinetic!*

Brutus holds out his hand towards the kukri. It starts to slide back towards them.

Loki spots a bottle of whiskey on the floor next to him and the fire. He smashes his fist into it, shattering the bottle and drenching his hand in alcohol. He then plunges his hand in burning drape.

The kukri flies off the floor and starts spinning towards Loki's head.

LOKI AMERICA  
 Happy hour's over!

Loki grabs Fistmaster's hand with his own burning hand. Fistmaster screams and lets go as he pats at the smoke and fire coming out of his lab coat sleeve.

Loki ducks as the kukri flies over his head and lops off Fistmaster's arm. The Professor stumbles back, gasping.

PROFESSOR BRUTUS FISTMASTER  
 Nein... nein... *NEIN!!!*

Loki gets back up to his feet. Using his remaining hand, Fistmaster rips his lab coat off, revealing a lot of explosives strapped to his chest.

PROFESSOR BRUTUS FISTMASTER (cont'd)  
 If I must go, *then I'm taking you all with me!!!*

He backs up towards the window. Loki grins.

LOKI AMERICA  
You'll believe a man can fly.

Realization hits Fistmaster's face.

PROFESSOR BRUTUS FISTMASTER  
Oh shizer.

EXT. KAPAL MANCHAY

The Mad Professor Brutus Fistmaster goes flying out of the third story window of the Manly Gurkha. He explodes in midair.

Loki stands triumphantly at the broken window of the inn, looking out. His beard is now thick and bushy, yet also perfectly groomed.

GUY HARDPUNCH  
My bar...

LOKI AMERICA  
The Professor will pay for it.

Loki tosses a bar of Nazi gold over in his hand and throws it to Hardpunch behind him. He then takes out a ghost chili cigarette and lights it.

Zoë Pandora runs up to him and embraces him as Vladimir perches back on his shoulder.

ZOE PANDORA  
Oh, Loki! Take me back! I want you back!

LOKI AMERICA  
Never give up on America.

Loki kisses Zoë triumphantly.

ROLL CREDITS

SCORE CONSISTS OF EPIC GUITAR RIFF AND THUNDEROUS LATIN  
CHANTING

STINGER:

EXT. HIMALAYAN WOODS - EVENING

A yak is chewing on a scrap of uniform with a swastika clearly printed on it. The sled truck is behind it. The yak is also taking a dump into a puddle of Hitler goo.

THE END