Aleister Crowley vs Heinrich Himmler

Written by

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BLACK SCREEN

The title ALEISTER CROWLEY VS HEINRICH HIMMLER appears in red letters.

The grinding sound of a mechanized army.

FADE IN:

EXT. ROAD - DAY

A line of German vehicles snakes down the road.

In a touring car behind a troop filled half track sits HEINRICH HIMMLER.

WITH TOURING CAR - MOVING

RALF, his bodyguard, drives leisurely.

HIMMLER

You are getting too relaxed, Ralf. I want to get this inspection over and done with as soon as possible.

Ralf smiles.

RALF

The fuhrer’s impatience seems to have rubbed off on you.

HIMMLER

No impatience. I am weary of going to these human zoos and looking at these animals.

Ralf continues smiling.

RALF

Why don’t you say to the fuhrer “get off your dead ass and go to the zoo yourself.”

HIMMLER

Yes. Right. And watch him have a tantrum like a spoiled child?

Himmler laughs gently.
RALF
Are they really that bad?

HIMMLER
Scheisse.

The half track in front of them comes to a halt.
The touring car stops.
Himmler cocks his head and looks at the half track.

HIMMLER (CONT’D)
What is going on up there? Why have you stopped.

EXT. OPEN ROAD - DAY

CAPTAIN HAUPTMAN exits the half track and approaches the touring car.

HIMMLER
What is the problem?

Captain Hauptman salutes Himmler.

HIMMLER (CONT’D)
Yes, yes. What is the problem?

HAUPTMAN
I think you should see this.

Himmler makes a sour face.

HIMMLER
Scheisse.

Himmler and Ralf exit the touring car and follow Hauptman.

HIMMLER (CONT’D)
I can’t imagine what it is you want me to see.

The men step in front of the half track.
A pristine castle looms in the distance.

HAUPTMAN
It isn’t on any of the maps, Herr Himmler.
HIMMLER
We must proceed whether it is there or not. Correct?

Hauptman nods.

HAUPHTMAN
Yes, Herr Himmler. I just thought you would like to know about it.

HIMMLER
Thank you, captain Hauptman. Let's continue.

Hauptman bows slightly and exits.

EXT. CASTLE - DAY
The vehicles pull up a winding road.

WITH THE TOURING CAR - MOVING
Himmler and Ralf look up at the castle.

RALF
Maybe it's a British whorehouse?

HIMMLER
Here? I'd like to see that.

EXT. CASTLE - DAY
The vehicles pull up in front of the castle.

The soldiers file from the half track as Himmler and Ralph exit the touring car.

The men observe the castle.

HIMMLER
We know it wasn't built by Germans because it lacks a certain grandiosity.

RALF
It is rather erzatz.

HAUPHTMAN
Would you like us to enter, Herr Himmler?
The sound of a bolt turning on the other side of the door.

HIMMLER
Seems unnecessary now.

The soldiers ready themselves.
The door slowly opens.
ALEISTER CROWLEY emerges from a shadow in the doorway.
The beast smiles radiantly.

CROWLEY
Greetings.

Hauptman levels his Luger at the beast.

HAUPTMAN
Identify yourself.

CROWLEY
I am Aleister crowley at your service.

RALF
He’s British.

Himmler smiles.

HIMMLER
You might have been right.

HAUPTMAN
What are you doing here and who owns this castle?

CROWLEY
I own the castle. I am here to offer safety and comfort to the Wermacht.

HAUPTMAN
Why would an Englishman want to help us?

Himmler steps forward. Hauptman becomes alarmed.

HAUPTMAN (CONT’D)
Herr Himmler!

HIMMLER
Everything is fine captain.
Himmler and Crowley face each other.

HIMMLER (CONT’D)
I am Heinrich Himmler...

Crowley smiles.

CROWLEY
I know who you are.

Hauptman steps forward, gun extended.

HAUPTMAN
Herr Himmler I insist!

HIMMLER
There is nothing to worry about. I am sure a lot of Englishmen know me.

CROWLEY
Actually most of us are more familiar with Goering.

That remark seems to bother Himmler.

HIMMLER
Yes. Now why do you want to assist the enemies of your nation?

CROWLEY
We can discuss that over dinner.

HIMMLER (SHARPLY)
Dinner?

CROWLEY
Please follow me.

Crowley turns around and enters the doorway.

Hauptman quickly follows.

HAUPTMAN
Please, let us peruse the castle.

Himmler shoves his hand forward.

Hauptman and the soldiers enter.

INT. CASTLE - DAY

A group of soldiers surround Himmler.
A pair of soldiers train machine guns on Crowley.

Hauptman and some soldiers come down the steps. Others enter through various exits.

    HAUPTMAN
    The place is empty.

Crowley smiles.

    CROWLEY
    Splended. Now dinner will be served. Follow me.

Crowley walks through an arched entrance.

Hauptman and the soldiers look at each other then at Himmler.

    HIMMLER
    You heard the Englishman.

INT. DINING ROOM - DAY

Lavish. The soldiers sit around a huge table that holds enough food to feed the entire German army.

The soldiers are reluctant.

Crowley takes a seat at the head of the table and looks at the soldiers.

Crowley smiles.

    CROWLEY
    Enjoy, gentleman.

A young soldier begins to eat. The others follow. Hauptman looks at his own plate.

Himmler picks up a fork. Hauptman becomes animated.

    HAUPTMAN
    Herr Himmler!

Himmler looks at Hauptman over his glasses as he puts a forkful of food in his mouth.

Ralf pours a glass of wine.
INT. DINING ROOM - DAY - HOURS LATER

The soldiers are raucous, laughing. Crowley drinks a glass of wine.

Himmler is relaxed.

Ralf is near unconscious.

Hauptman is alert as he nurses a glass of wine.

Himmler rises. The soldiers become quiet.

HIMMLER
Gentlemen! I think we should all give our English friend a show of gratitude!

The soldiers sluggishly rise and thrust wine filled glasses at Crowley.

THE SOLDIERS
Danke!

The soldiers return to their seats. Hauptman continues to nurse the wine.

Ralf slowly slides to the floor.

Hauptman rises.

HAUPTMAN
I would like every man to report outside for vehicle and arms maintenance.

The soldiers file to the exit.

HIMMLER
Captain I insist you go and supervise your men.

Hauptman looks at Himmler.

Himmler drinks a glass of wine.

Hauptman rises and thrusts his wine filled glass at Crowley.

HAUPTMAN
Danke.

Hauptman exits.

Crowley lowers the wine glass from his lips.
The sound of Ralf shitting himself.

Himmler looks directly at Crowley.

**HIMMLER**
Now tell me Englishman, what is this all about?

Crowley rises and walks to a small chest.

**CROWLEY**
The same thing everything else is about. Power.

**HIMMLER**
I don’t follow you Englishman.

Crowley opens the chest and removes a small wooden box and comes to the table.

Himmler lowers his glass to the table.

**HIMMLER (CONT’D)**
You must have had too much of your own wine.

Crowley opens the box and sits a small wooden army of German soldiers on the table.

Himmler looks at them.

**HIMMLER (CONT’D)**
What are you doing Englishman?

**CROWLEY**
Turning the balance of power.

**HIMMLER**
I could have my men in here with a mere shout.

**CROWLEY**
Your men are rather ineffective. They are all too busy thinking about fucking Marlene Dietrich.

Himmler laughs.

**HIMMLER**
Who do British soldiers think about fucking? Dame Vera?

Himmler laughs wildly.
Crowley knocks over the wooden German soldiers with such ferocity Himmler Jolts.

Crowley walks toward the entrance.

Himmler pulls his Luger.

HIMMLER (CONT’D)
Where are you going?

Crowley exits.

Himmler rises, follows.

HIMMLER (CONT’D)
Englishman!

INT. CORRIDOR - NIGHT

Himmler follows Crowley through the shadow filled corridor.

HIMMLER
Halt or I will shoot.

Crowley exits through the front door. Himmler follows.

HIMMLER (CONT’D)
Shoot the Englishman! Shoot him!

EXT. CASTLE - DUSK

Himmler exits. Hauptman and the soldiers are all lying dead everywhere.

Himmler is surprised.

HIMMLER
You poisoned them!

CROWLEY
Don’t be ridiculous.

HIMMLER
Are you saying you killed them when you knocked over the wooden soldiers?

Crowley opens a panel on the running board of the touring car and removes the spear of destiny.
CROWLEY
Ah, the spear of destiny. I thank you British Intelligence.

HIMMLER
Put that back! You know nothing about that!

Himmler raises his Luger.
Crowley softly says something in an unknown language.
Himmler’s eyes widen as he grabs his throat and falls to the ground.
A British touring car pulls up.
An Englishman in a nice suit exits. Crowley presents him the spear.

ENGLISHMAN
Thank you, old chap. The world will be greatly indebted to you. Cherio!

The Englishman enters the touring car. The car pulls away.

CROWLEY
I am sure they will.