

The Countach Trilogy

By

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2.

Author's note:

This "trilogy" is actually one film, paying homage to many classic horror series from the 80s. It's a mock VHS recording of a cable TV "marathon matinee", which cuts in and out of cable TV content. The director could even splice in fake 80s commercials to break up the scenes, if they wanted. The intention is that each of the three parts will increase in quality, as they would be fictionally produced years apart from each other (1971, 1974, 1981), with higher budgets every time.

A special thanks goes to my friend Dave Juhasz for all his help with ideas and research.

I hope you enjoy reading Countach as much as I did writing it.

Mark Pynner
September, 2020

Soundtrack:

"Music From The Motion Picture Countach" by Pynner

Stream from:

soundcloud.com/pynner/sets/countach

Purchase at:

pynner.bandcamp.com/album/music-from-the-motion-picture-countach

3.

FADE IN:

Brief VHS distortion.

SUPER:

"EP 0:00:01"

(on top left of screen, counts up to 0:00:003)

TITLE CARD:

80's CG animation of a movie-projector shining on a cinema screen.

TITLE CARD READS:

"Channel 5 Saturday Marathon Matinee

Countach Trilogy

Countach (1971)

Countach - Northbound (1974)

Countach - Op. Titanium Eel (1981)"

(center screen)

SATURDAY MARATHON MATINEE ANOUNCER (OS)

(cuts in mid-
sentence)

... 5 presents, the "Saturday Marathon
Matinee". This week, the "Countach"
trilogy. First up is 1971's,
"Countach". Viewer discretion is
advised.

FADE TO:

BLACK

FADE IN:

TITLE CARD:

Painting of explosion on a desert road.

4.

TITLE CARD READS:

"Dust & Fire Pictures"

FADE TO:

BLACK

FADE IN:

EXT. DESERT - DAY

In the distance, a car quietly speeds through the sand leaving a trail of dust clouds.

CUT TO:

EXT. DESERT - ROAD - SAME

Close up shot reveals the car is COUNTACH, a 1971 Black Lamborghini Countach with every window tinted completely black. Despite any the dust, the car's surface never loses its shine. The roar of the engine reveals that it's traveling very fast. COUNTACH comes to a stop when it approaches an empty, straight, desert road. After a moment of being motionless, COUNTACH slowly moves onto the road, and turns right. In the distance it can be seen that it is headed for a city.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. CITY - STREETS - SAME

A green station wagon coasts through the streets.

CUT TO:

INT. CAR - MOVING

In the car is a married Californian couple. CARL is driving while NORA is riding in the passenger seat, knitting.

CUT TO:

EXT. CITY - STREETS - SAME

They roll up to a stop light that is red, and stop behind COUNTACH. The light turns green, but COUNTACH doesn't move.

5.

CUT TO:

INT. CAR

CARL honks the horn.

CUT TO:

EXT. CITY - STREETS - SAME

COUNTACH begins to move, but stops again.

CUT TO:

INT. CAR

CARL curses, then honks again.

NORA

(knitting, looks up)
Oh, he's drunk or something.

CARL

(starts to turn
steering wheel)
Well, we don't have time for these
games.

CUT TO:

EXT. CITY - STREETS - SAME

The station wagon moves to the left of COUNTACH, but COUNTACH jumps forward, blocking the wagon again.

CUT TO:

INT. CAR

CARL sighs, and honks again.

CUT TO:

EXT. CITY - STREETS - SAME

The light turns red again. When it returns to green, COUNTACH finally goes. As it moves down the street very slowly.

6.

CUT TO:

INT. CAR - MOVING

CARL gets frustrated and starts to tailgate, and curse.

CUT TO:

EXT. CITY - STREETS - SAME

CARL turns the wagon right at the next turn off, while COUNTACH goes straight.

CUT TO:

INT. CAR - MOVING

NORA
Oh, where are you going?

CARL
Just gonna get around him. It's
okay, we'll get back on the highway
at the next cross street.

CUT TO:

EXT. CITY - STREETS - SAME

The wagon turns left on the next cross street, then right on the main drag. COUNTACH speeds up behind them and starts tailgating, and honking.

CUT TO:

INT. CAR - MOVING

CARL
Oh, what is with this guy?

CARL sees a sign for the police station.

CUT TO:

EXT. CITY - STREETS - SAME

The wagon turns left.

7.

CUT TO:

INT. CAR - MOVING

NORA
Well, now what are we doing?

CARL
I'm gonna lead this guy to the cops,
that's what. Nora, get his license
plate number, would ya?

NORA
(turns around to
look at COUNTACH)
He hasn't got one!

CARL
Perfect, that's enough for the cops
to nail him right there alone!

CUT TO:

EXT. CITY - STREETS - SAME

Wagon turns right into police station, but COUNTACH speeds off.

CUT TO:

INT. CAR - MOVING

CARL
(tisks)
Ah, well, at least we got rid of
him.

NORA
Aren't you going to go in and report
him?

CARL
Well, I don't think there's really
much use in it. He's long gone, and
he didn't really do anything to us
worth reporting.

NORA
But he's got no plates!

8.

CARL
Honey, I've seen cops all over this town. They'll catch him soon enough. Now let's hit the road. I'd like to be at your sister's before dark.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. DESERT - HIGHWAY - SAME

The green wagon drives along an endless, straight road.

CUT TO:

INT. CAR - MOVING

NORA is asleep. CARL is listening to comedy on talk radio.

CUT TO:

EXT. DESERT - HIGHWAY - SAME

COUNTACH slowly approaches behind them. It pulls up to their left and drives along side revving its engine. CARL notices it.

CUT TO:

INT. CAR - MOVING

CARL
Are you kidding me?
(tries to look
through the windows
of COUNTACH)
Can't see a damn thing about this
guy through those things.

CUT TO:

EXT. DESERT - HIGHWAY - SAME

COUNTACH speeds up ahead, then slows down.

CUT TO:

INT. CAR - MOVING

9.

CARL curses and begins to tailgate.

CUT TO:

EXT. DESERT - HIGHWAY - SAME

COUNTACH speeds up, but then slows down again, frustrating CARL. It doesn't allow the wagon to pass. Finally, it speeds away.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. DESERT - GAS STATION - SAME

CARL finishes filling the car with fuel. NORA returns from the bathroom.

NORA
(stretching)
How long was I out?

CARL
Oh, at least an hour.

NORA
Did I miss anything noteworthy?

CARL
(hesitates, looking
thoughtful)

NORA
Carl? Did you hear me?

CARL
Oh, yes dear, nothing. Just desert.

NORA
(laughs)
Well, there's plenty more of that
ahead!

CARL
Yeah.

They get in the wagon and it turns back onto the long desert road. From behind the building, COUNTACH creeps out and slowly turns onto the desert road, following the wagon at a distance.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. DESERT — ROAD — SAME

Once again, the wagon is cruising down the straight desert road.

CUT TO:

INT. CAR — MOVING

NORA

(knitting)

... but she didn't even give Cheryl the money, she just lies, and lies, and lies. It's so frustrating! For Cheryl, but for me too! Because ...

CARL

(looking in rearview mirror, interrupts

NORA)

You've got to be kidding me! What's with this guy?

NORA

Who?

CARL

Oh, that fancy black car from that last town. Somehow he followed us out here.

NORA

(turns around to see approaching COUNTACH)

Oh, Carl, you can't tell that from here. It's just a black car.

CARL

No, that's him.

(looks thoughtfully at NORA)

I saw him before, on this road, when you were sleeping.

NORA

Oh, you're just imagining things.

CARL
You see how fast he's driving now?
He's just trying to scare us!

NORA
(looking back at
COUNTACH
He is coming at us awfully fast.

CARL
We've got nothing to worry about
honey. He may be an asshole, but I
doubt he's stupid enough to hit us.
He'd kill us all at that speed!

NORA
(shocked)
I don't think I've ever seen a car
go that fast!

CARL
It's just the desert honey. All that
nothingness plays tricks on your
eyes. I doubt he's going any faster
than 80 or 90, tops. You watch,
he'll fly right past us.

NORA
I think ... I think I can hear the
engine from here! Is that possible
Carl?

CARL
Sure, if the asshole has one of
those loud mufflers. I wouldn't put
it past him.

NORA
Carl! He's gonna hit us!

CUT TO:

EXT. DESERT — ROAD — SAME

COUNTACH hits the wagon so quickly that the wagon explodes, and vaporizes on impact. COUNTACH speeds away leaving behind an inferno.

12.

DISPLAY MAIN TITLE (font: large, vibrant light blue, cursive writing): "Countach"

FADE TO:

BLACK

FADE IN:

EXT. DESERT - ROAD - FOOT OF MOUNTAIN - DAY

SHERIFF RANDALL, a middle-aged, Utahan man with a 70's moustache (first name Ted), is in his car is parked behind bush with a speed radar gun waiting for speeders to come down the mountain. A flatbed truck rolls by carrying an army tank, driving up the mountain.

CUT TO:

INT. CAR

SHERIFF RANDALL sighs, starts his car.

CUT TO:

EXT. DESERT - ROAD - FOOT OF MOUNTAIN - SAME

SHERIFF RANDALL follows the truck up the mountain. Halfway up the mountain, the truck turns left up an off-road dirt driveway, SHERIFF RANDALL follows. The truck pulls into an open plateau filled trucks and several large tin sheds.

SHERIFF RANDALL follows behind, and is greeted by BIG PHIL who's in a suit and cowboy hat and sunglasses. BIG PHIL, a fat, middle-aged, white man with a southern accent, approaches SHERIFF RANDALL's car, and takes off his sunglasses.

BIG PHIL

(laughing)

Well, well, well. Didn't wait a second to cash in on this one I see, eh Sheriff?

SHERIFF RANDALL

(getting out of car)

God damn it, Phil. This kinda shit is just getting too risky. A god damned tank, Phil!?

BIG PHIL

Don't worry Sheriff, you'll get your cut.

SHERIFF RANDALL

It's not that, Phil. It's just ... couldn't you have covered it up or something? I mean shit like that is bound to draw attention. Especially when it's not even on an army truck!

BIG PHIL

Excellent point Sheriff, and I'll make sure to remember that for next time.

SHERIFF RANDALL

(looks at army tank)

I mean, now who in the hell is ordering this stuff anyway?

BIG PHIL

Now Ted, you know our deal. If I start giving you any more information, things are gonna have to change a whole lot.

SHERIFF RANDALL

(looks down)

Yeah, I know. Just keep the damned stuff hidden, if the Feds find out about this shit, we all go down!

BIG PHIL

Oh now Sheriff, how could anyone possibly ever know we're out here?

SHERIFF RANDALL

(gets out of car and
looks BIG PHIL in
the eyes)

Airplanes, Phil! It's the 70s, they don't fool around these days! And helicopters! I'm actually pretty surprised that I ain't had none of them pricks ask me about what's going on up here, just from the god damned trucks and sheds! I know you're registered as a storage business, but all it takes is some Fed to think twice about the whole thing, and pretty soon he'll be wondering why the hell anyone would operate a storage lot in the middle of the desert! Right, Phil?

BIG PHIL

(laughing, puts arm
around SHERIFF
RANDALL's shoulder)

I know, I know. But trust me Ted, you are getting just way too paranoid about all of this. And I think I got just the thing to put your mind at ease.

BIG PHIL pulls out full money clip and SHERIFF RANDALL looks at the wad of bills. Phil starts pulling out bills, and SHERIFF RANDALL takes them.

DEPUTY HILL (OS)

(can be heard
through SHERIFF
RANDALL's car radio)

DEPUTY HILL to Sheriff Randall. Come in Sheriff.

SHERIFF RANDALL

(leans in car window
and speaks into
handheld microphone)

Sheriff Randall here, what is it deputy?

DEPUTY HILL (OS)
(from radio)
Sheriff, we got a pretty bad
accident here, just South of town on
1-18. Think you should probably take
a look, we got two bodies.

SHERIFF RANDALL
(to BIG PHIL)
God damned kids drag racing, I'll
bet everything on it.
(into microphone)
Okay, thank you, Deputy. I'll be
there in about 45. Over and out.

DEPUTY HILL (OS)
10-4, Sheriff.

SHERIFF RANDALL
(getting back in car
points at BIG PHIL)
Now remember what I said, Phil. Keep
all this shit on the down low!

BIG PHIL
(waving)
You got it sheriff, no problemo.

SHERIFF RANDALL drives car down dirt driveway, leaving the
plateau.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. DESERT — ROAD WHERE CARL AND NORA WERE KILLED — DAY

Wide shot reveals the explosion, as car parts are everywhere.
Two deputy cars are parked, deputies are standing in a group.
SHERIFF RANDALL's car approaches, stops. SHERIFF RANDALL gets
out and joins the group.

SHERIFF RANDALL
(looking around at
wreckage)
Well now what in the hell do you
boys suppose happened here?

DEPUTY HILL

Well sheriff, I figure it had to have been some sort of explosion. We thought about car fire, but then wondered why the bodies were still in there. I mean, they probably woulda got out, right?

SHERIFF RANDALL

Uh huh.

DEPUTY HILL

So then we thought, well maybe they were already dead. And the only way we coulda figured that was if someone else killed em, then lit the car. But this sure seems like an odd place for all that, don't you think sheriff?

SHERIFF RANDALL

Hmm.

DEPUTY HILL

We ran the plates. All we know is it's some married couple from California. Nothing dirty about them at all.

SHERIFF RANDALL

(walks over to side of road and picks up steering wheel with hand still gripping it, examines it)

Jesus.

DEPUTY HILL

Uh huh, sure is strange sheriff. You thinkin' grenade or something?

DEPUTY THOMPSON

I seen Big Phil gettin' some pretty interesting deliveries, Sheriff, wouldn't be too surprised if he had a grenade launcher or two up there.

SHERIFF RANDALL
(shakes head
silently)

DEPUTY HILL
(exchanges confused
glances with DEPUTY
THOMPSON)

Sheriff?

SHERIFF RANDALL
Nah, Phil's boys wouldn't do nothing
like this. They're too smart to be
attracting that kind of attention ...
I don't know what to tell ya boys. I
think you're onto something with the
car fire, and I'm just as stumped as
y'all are about the reason or cause.
We'll just have to clean this up I
guess. The boys in Cali will take
care of the rest.

DEPUTY HILL
Okay, sheriff

DEPUTY THOMPSON
You got it.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. DESERT — MOUNTAIN ROAD — DAY

A Porsche Carrera convertible is speeding down the desert
mountain road.

CUT TO:

INT. CONVERTIBLE CAR

Inside is ZIP, a young man, is playing loud rock music.

CUT TO:

EXT. DESERT — MOUNTAIN ROAD — SAME

18.

The Porsche approaches COUNTACH from behind, which is driving the exact, seemingly slow, speed limit. The road is too curvy for the Porsche to pass, so ZIP tailgates COUNTACH.

CUT TO:

INT. CONVERTIBLE CAR

ZIP
(honks)
Come on, dip-shit.

CUT TO:

EXT. DESERT — MOUNTAIN ROAD — SAME

The Porsche attempts a pass but a truck is coming the opposite direction and almost hits ZIP. The two cars finally reach a straight portion, and ZIP passes COUNTACH

CUT TO:

INT. CONVERTIBLE CAR

ZIP
(flashes the middle
finger as he passes
COUNTACH)

CUT TO:

EXT. DESERT — MOUNTAIN ROAD — SAME

The Porsche reaches the bottom of the mountain and the road begins to straighten out. Eventually COUNTACH catches up and passes the Porsche.

CUT TO:

INT. CONVERTIBLE CAR

ZIP
The fuck, man?
(switches to lower
gear)
Fine, you wanna play? Lemme show you
what a *real* engine can do!

19.

CUT TO:

EXT. DESERT — MOUNTAIN ROAD — SAME

The Porsche speeds up to pass COUNTACH, but COUNTACH matches its speed and doesn't let it pass.

CUT TO:

INT. CONVERTIBLE CAR

ZIP begins to get upset.

CUT TO:

EXT. DESERT — MOUNTAIN ROAD — SAME

ZIP speeds up. COUNTACH matches its speed, then goes a little further forward.

CUT TO:

CLOSE-UP:

ZIP'S speedometer reads 120 MPH.

CUT TO:

INT. CONVERTIBLE CAR

ZIP
What on earth does that guy have in
that thing?!

CUT TO:

EXT. DESERT — MOUNTAIN ROAD — SAME

COUNTACH speeds ahead, then stops, fishtails, and stops at a complete 180-degree difference. Acting as a jump, the Porsche hits COUNTACH head on. The Porsche flies through the air, then lands in the sand, rolling over several times. ZIP is motionless. COUNTACH speeds away, back up into the mountain road.

FADE TO:

BLACK

FADE IN:

EXT. BIG PHIL'S PLATEAU STORAGE LOT - DAY

SHERIFF RANDALL'S car pulls into Big Phil's yard. SHERIFF RANDALL parks, then walks into one of the tin sheds.

CUT TO:

INT. OFFICE

BIG PHIL is sitting at a desk with his girl LINDA, a cute 30 something white Utahan woman, on his lap. LINDA stands up as BIG PHIL stands up to greet SHERIFF RANDALL as he enters the office.

SHERIFF RANDALL

Morning Phil.

(looks at LINDA, and
removes his hat)

Ma'am.

LINDA

(laughs and puts her
arm over BIG PHIL'S
shoulder.

That's "Miss" Sherriff, you know
Phil hasn't grown the balls to offer
me any kind of ring yet.

BIG PHIL

(giggles and kisses
LINDA on the cheek)

Well, now, hun, what would all my
other girlfriends think?

LINDA

(removes her arm and
smacks BIG PHIL'S
ass.)

Oh, don't you wish.

(starts to exit
office)

Nice to see you Sheriff.

(exits)

SHERIFF RANDALL

(laughing)

You too, Linda.

BIG PHIL

So to what do I owe the pleasure of seeing you twice in one day, Sheriff?

(sits down)

Came to make sure that I kept good on my word, no doubt. Well as I'm sure you noticed, our latest delivery has been tucked away nicely, and no Fed hell-e-copter's gonna find her where she is, that's for sure...

SHERIFF RANDALL

Well I appreciate that Phil, but that's not why I'm here.

BIG PHIL

Oh?

SHERIFF RANDALL

No. Now, your boys wouldn't do anything foolish with these giant guns and such that you got em carting, would they?

BIG PHIL

No, Sheriff, you have my absolute word on that. I think any of em knows what would be coming to them from me, if that were the case.

SHERIFF RANDALL

Yeah, that's what I thought.

BIG PHIL

Something happen, Sheriff?

SHERIFF RANDALL

You know Phil, it's the darndest case. Seems this innocent little couple from California somehow got themselves completely blown up, out on 1-18.

BIG PHIL

(chuckles)

That is mysterious! And, well, I can see why you might think it was one of my guns that did it, but once again Sheriff... Ted... I can assure you, we don't play around, and we's definitely would never do no harm to some ivory couple outa Cali.

SHERIFF RANDALL

I believe you on that, Phil. And do me a favor? If you hear anything, just give me a hoot on the horn there.

(points at CB radio
in the corner of the
office)

BIG PHIL

Sure thing Sheriff, will do.

DEPUTY THOMPSON (OS)

(from BIG PHIL's CB
radio)

Thompson to Randall, come in
Sheriff.

SHERIFF RANDALL

(laughs)

Well, I see you already got it on
our channel too. How 'bout that?

BIG PHIL

(smiles and shrugs)

SHERIFF RANDALL

(pulls walkie-talkie
from belt and
speaks)

What is it deputy?

CUT TO:

EXT. DESERT — MOUNTAIN ROAD AT THE SCENE OF ZIP'S ACCIDENT — DAY

DEPUTY THOMPSON

(looking around at
wreckage)

We got another accident sheriff.
This one's at the East foot of the
mountains, on 90-6.

CUT TO:

INT. BIG PHIL'S OFFICE

SHERIFF RANDALL

(into walkie-talkie)

Okay deputy, I'll be there shortly.
10-4.

DEPUTY THOMPSON (OS)

10-4, over and out.

SHERIFF RANDALL

(to BIG PHIL)

Looks like were having more
accidents this week than we've had
all year.

BIG PHIL

Well now, Sheriff, you only get them
calls when you're up here, spying on
me! It's an omen I tell ya!

(laughs)

SHERIFF RANDALL

(stands up, and puts
hat back on)

Now Phil, you know that's not fair.
That's not why I'm here.

BIG PHIL

(laughing)

I know Ted, I know. And I'll be sure
to keep an eye out for ya, let ya
know if I see anything suspicious.

SHERIFF RANDALL

Thanks Phil, have a good day.
(nods goodbye)

24.

BIG PHIL
You too sheriff.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. CITY - STREET - DAY

COUNTACH is in a traffic jam. There is a large tanker truck beside it.

CUT TO:

INT. TRUCK

TRUCKER RED, a fat, middle aged Kentuckian man with a red beard, wearing a red plaid jacket, isn't paying attention to the traffic, because he's eating a hamburger off of the passenger seat.

CUT TO:

EXT. CITY - STREET - SAME

The tanker truck is in an ending lane, so he carelessly moves into COUNTACH's lane without signaling. COUNTACH honks.

CUT TO:

INT. TRUCK

TRUCKER RED gives COUNTACH the finger.

CUT TO:

EXT. CITY - STREET - SAME

COUNTACH is forced to pull back.

CUT TO:

INT. TRUCK

TRUCKER RED laughs as he sees in his side mirror that COUNTACH is getting lost far back in the traffic jam.

CUT TO:

EXT. DESERT - MOUNTAIN ROAD - THE SCENE OF ZIP'S ACCIDENT - DAY

25.

SHERIFF RANDALL pulls up in his car where there is only one deputy car and a flatbed truck with a crane pulling the destroyed Porsche onto the bed. DEPUTY THOMPSON walks over to SHERIFF RANDALL's car and greets him through the window.

CUT TO:

INT. CAR

DEPUTY THOMPSON

(leaning in window)

Not much left here sheriff, I'm afraid. They took the driver of that Porsche away in the ambulance.

SHERIFF RANDALL

What about the other driver?

DEPUTY THOMPSON

Well, Sheriff, best that I can tell, there was no other driver.

SHERIFF RANDALL

No other driver? Well how the hell did he do that?

(points at wrecked
Porsche)

CUT TO:

EXT. DESERT - MOUNTAIN ROAD - THE SCENE OF ZIP'S ACCIDENT - SAME

The wrecked Porsche is upside down on the side of the road.

CUT TO:

INT. CAR

DEPUTY THOMPSON

(shrugs)

Beats me, sir. He wasn't sayin' much when they took him away. All we's know is he's got Colorado plates.

SHERIFF RANDALL

(looks at Porsche,
confused)

Well... I'll make my way down to the
hospital, I guess, see what I can
get out of him. Thank you, Deputy.

DEPUTY THOMPSON

Sure thing, Sheriff.

CUT TO:

EXT. DESERT - MOUNTAIN ROAD - THE SCENE OF ZIP'S ACCIDENT - SAME

SHERIFF RANDALL drives away and DEPUTY THOMPSON walks back over
to supervise the towing.

CUT TO:

EXT. BUSY FREEWAY - DAY

TRUCKER RED'S tanker truck is traveling at 70 MPH.

CUT TO:

INT. TRUCK

TRUCKER RED is listening to country-western music.

CUT TO:

EXT. BUSY FREEWAY - SAME

COUNTACH approaches behind TRUCKER RED, passes, pulls in front,
then slams on the brakes.

CUT TO:

INT. TRUCK

TRUCKER RED curses then slams on his brakes.

CUT TO:

EXT. BUSY FREEWAY - SAME

The truck jack knifes, then rolls over COUNTACH. It tumbles
once, cars begin piling up all around. The tanker explodes.
COUNTACH drives out of the fire and speeds away.

27.

FADE TO:

BLACK

FADE IN:

EXT. HOSPITAL FRONT - DAY

SHERIFF RANDALL's car parks in front of the hospital.

CUT TO:

INT. HOSPITAL - RECEPTION DESK

NURSE GLORIA is sitting at the reception desk and SHERIFF RANDALL approaches.

SHERIFF RANDALL
(removes hat)
Morning Gloria.

NURSE GLORIA
Oh, Ted! You must be here to see
that poor boy from the car accident.
Follow me, please.

NURSE GLORIA and SHERIFF RANDALL walk to—

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM

ZIP is on a bed in a full body cast hooked up to an IV and several noisy monitors.

NURSE GLORIA
He's conscious now, but he may not
be making too much sense. Looks like
he got banged up pretty bad.

SHERIFF RANDALL
Okay, thank you Gloria.

NURSE GLORIA
(exits room)

SHERIFF RANDALL
(to ZIP)
Can you hear me son?

ZIP

(looks at SHERIFF
RANDALL and nods)

SHERIFF RANDALL

Now, can you tell me how this
happened?

ZIP

(looks down
shamefully)

Racing. Had my revs maxed out. I was
in the redline... stupid.

SHERIFF RANDALL

And I hear that you flew right off
the road? Now, how in the heck did
you manage that, son?

ZIP

There was another car. He tricked
me.

SHERIFF RANDALL

So, there was another car then? Can
you tell me what it looked like?

ZIP

(shakes head)

It wasn't like anything I've ever
seen before. It looked like a damn,
well... a spaceship! The windows were
all blacked out. And fast!

(looks Sheriff in
the eyes)

Sheriff, I didn't know it was
possible for a car to go that fast!
I didn't think jets could go that
fast!

SHERIFF RANDALL

A spaceship, you say, eh? Hmm. Well,
now, how did he trick you, exactly?

ZIP

I don't know how he did it. The speed. He drove fast, and stopped quickly too! He was flying along, then all of a sudden, he just stopped. Totally still, just like that.

(snaps fingers)

I've never seen nothing like it, Sheriff.

SHERIFF RANDALL

Stopped in front of you then? And that's when you got air?

ZIP

(nods)

That car, it's shaped like a wedge, or a ramp, an incline, you know, a jump. I suppose that's part of how it's able to move so fast. But I can't even think of what type of engine he must have!

SHERIFF RANDALL

Okay, thank you, son. We'll try to find this guy. Did you happen to see his plates, by any chance?

ZIP

(shakes head)

He didn't have any plates, sir.

SHERIFF RANDALL

Hmm. Well, if your description is accurate, it won't be long till we find this creep.

SHERIFF MCGILL (OS)

(from SHERIFF

RANDALL'S walkie-talkie, frantically)

Sheriff Randall, this is McGill in Elsinore, come in Sheriff!

SHERIFF RANDALL
This is Sheriff Randall, go head.

CUT TO:

EXT. FREEWAY - WHERE THE PILE UP HAPPENED - DAY

Deputy cars, fire-trucks and ambulances are scattered around a smoking crash scene. People are being taken into ambulances and being questioned by police. MCGILL is leaning on his car, holding the radio microphone through the window.

SHERIFF MCGILL
Sheriff, we've got one hell of a pile up down here. Worse I ever seen! All the witnesses are saying it was an odd looking black car with...

CUT TO:

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM

SHERIFF RANDALL
All the windows blacked out? No plates? Looked like a UFO?

CUT TO:

CUT TO:

EXT. FREEWAY - WHERE THE PILE UP HAPPENED - SAME

SHERIFF MCGILL
Well, yeah! They say he sped off your way! We got three cars gone already after him, but I think it'd be best if you set a road block up your way, close-down the highway too I reckon, block all the exits!

CUT TO:

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM

SHERIFF RANDALL
That's a good idea, Henry. 10-4.

31.

SHERIFF MCGILL (OS)
(from radio)

10-4.

SHERIFF RANDALL
(into radio)

Sheriff Randall to headquarters,
come in headquarters.

OFFICER SANDY (OS)
(from walkie-talkie)

Headquarters here, go ahead sheriff.

SHERIFF RANDALL

Sandy, did you catch all that about
the roadblocks, and closing the
highway?

CUT TO:

INT. POLICE STATION - COMMUNICATION DESK

OFFICER SANDY is sitting at the communication desk wearing a
headset, using the CB radio.

OFFICER SANDY

Sure did sheriff, already got that
on standby.

CUT TO:

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM

SHERIFF RANDALL

That's why you're the best, Sandy.

CUT TO:

INT. POLICE STATION - COMMUNICATION DESK

OFFICER SANDY

Thank you, sir. Shall I notify the
federal department as well?

CUT TO:

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM

32.

SHERIFF RANDALL

No, that's all right. This prick
ain't nothing us Utah professionals
can't handle. Over and out.

SHERIFF RANDALL rushes out of hospital room. Paramedics can be
seen also rushing through the hallways.

CUT TO:

EXT. FREEWAY — DAY

Traffic builds up, as police slowly direct cars off of the
freeway. Further ahead six police cruisers block the span of the
highway. Several deputies are there, including DEPUTY HILL and
DEPUTY THOMPSON. COUNTACH speeds down the left-hand shoulder.

MR. TRUMP, in a black '74 BMW, is waiting in the traffic jam in
the far left lane.

CUT TO:

INT. CAR

MR. TRUMP

(sighs)

Well, you idiots can stick around
for this shit. But I'm outa' here.

CUT TO:

EXT. FREEWAY — SAME

The BMW pulls onto the shoulder and starts driving past all of
the traffic.

CUT TO:

INT. CAR — MOVING

MR. TRUMP

(laughing)

See you later suckers.

CUT TO:

EXT. FREEWAY — SAME

33.

COUNTACH comes in from behind, going top speed, and blows the BMW to pieces. People in cars all around scream.

CUT TO:

EXT. FREEWAY - ROADBLOCK - SAME

The police see the explosion from a distance.

DEPUTY HILL

(leaning on car,
speaking into radio
microphone)

Whoa! We got some kinda explosion
down there. Did anyone else see
that?

CUT TO:

EXT. CITY - STREETS - SAME

SHERIFF RANDAL, speeding through the city now with the cherries on and sirens going.

CUT TO:

INT. CAR - MOVING

SHERIFF RANDALL is listening to the CB.

SHERIFF RANDALL

(silently lips the
words, with a
confused look)

Explosion?

CUT TO:

EXT. FREEWAY - SAME

A police car speeds down the left-hand shoulder, chasing COUNTACH.

CUT TO:

INT. CAR - MOVING

DEPUTY CAMPBELL, a middle-aged black Louisianan woman with an accent, is driving the police car.

CAMPBELL

(into CB microphone)

God damn! That car just drove plum
right through that other car! My
eyes must be foolin' me or
something!

CUT TO:

EXT. FREEWAY - ROAD BLOCK - SAME

DEPUTY HILL

(into CB microphone)

I see him, he's coming at us pretty
hard!

CUT TO:

INT. CAR - MOVING

SHERIFF RANDALL is listening and driving.

CUT TO:

EXT. FREEWAY ROAD BLOCK - SAME

DEPUTY THOMPSON

(into radio
microphone)

He's not gonna stop! Get outa the
way!

DEPUTY HILL at road block jumps to his left. COUNTACH blasts
through the road block, sending the deputy's car flying straight
up.

DEPUTY THOMPSON

(into his radio
microphone)

Jesus H. Christ! He didn't even slow
down, he's gone! I can't even see
him no more!

CUT TO:

INT. CAR - MOVING

35.

SHERIFF RANDALL listening and driving.

SHERIFF RANDALL
(into radio
microphone)
What happened?!

CUT TO:

EXT. FREEWAY ROAD BLOCK - SAME

DEPUTY THOMPSON stares at wreckage.

DEPUTY THOMPSON
(into radio
microphone)
Yeah, we're all right here Sheriff.
But that sonnabitch was going so
fast, he just plain drove right
through our road block!

CUT TO:

INT. CAR - MOVING

SHERIFF RANDALL listening and driving.

SHERIFF RANDALL
(into radio)
I got a plan, Sheriff Randall over
and out!

SHERIFF RANDALL'S car makes a sudden right, it drives to—

EXT. QUARRY FILLED WITH DUMP TRUCKS FULL OF GRAVEL - SAME

SHERIFF RANDALL'S car quickly turns into the quarry, stops at
the security gate. SHERIFF RANDALL looks through the window.
He's greeted by SECURITY GUARD EDWARDS.

SECURITY GUARD EDWARDS
(notices SHERIFF
RANDALL'S panic)
What's the matter, Sheriff?

SHERIFF RANDALL

This is an extreme emergency! I need half your trucks out blocking the I-70, where Highway 1-20 meets it! By order on behalf of the state of Utah, immediately, now! If Jim has a problem with it, tell him he can expect a visit from the IRS before the next tax season. This is life or death, let's go!

CUT TO:

INT. SECURITY BOOTH

SECURITY GUARD EDWARDS picks up radio microphone to speak)

SECURITY GUARD EDWARDS

(into CB microphone)

Listen up y'all. The sheriff is here, and he's ordering all trucks to go down and block the I-70, right away ...

CUT TO:

EXT. QUARRY FILLED WITH DUMP TRUCKS FULL OF GRAVEL - SAME

SECURITY GUARD EDWARDS (OS)

(can be heard

through loud

speakers overhead)

... Says it's a life or death emergency.

Tuckers start frantically rushing to their trucks.

SHERIFF RANDALL

(to SECURITY GUARD

EDWARDS)

And I want the other half of your trucks to make another block down just South of 96. We're gonna force this lunatic that we're chasing up into the mountains.

SHERIFF RANDALL reverses out of the quarry.

37.

CUT TO:

INT. CAR - MOVING

SHERIFF RANDALL picks up the CB microphone.

SHERIFF RANDALL

(into microphone)

Okay deputies, here's the new plan. We're setting up a new road block where the 1-20 meets the I-70. I need deputies there immediately. All y'all still South of 96, I'm sending some help your way to make another block there.

CUT TO:

EXT. CITY - STREET - SAME

SHERIFF RANDALL's car speeds down the street.

CUT TO:

EXT. CITY - GAS STATION - SAME

SHERIFF RANDALL'S car pulls in beside a payphone. SHERIFF RANDALL gets out of the car, and enters the phone booth.

CUT TO:

INT. PHONE BOOTH

SHERIFF RANDALL picks up the receiver, inserts a nickel, and dials.

CUT TO:

INT. BIG PHIL'S OFFICE

BIG PHIL is sitting in his office when the phone rings.

BIG PHIL

(answers phone)

Hello?

CUT TO:

38.

INT. PHONE BOOTH

SHERIFF RANDALL
(into phone)

Phil?

CUT TO:

INT. BIG PHIL'S OFFICE

BIG PHIL
Yes, who's this?

CUT TO:

INT. PHONE BOOTH

SHERIFF RANDALL
This is Ted, Phil, listen. I got
kind of an emergency here, and I
need to ask you a favor.

CUT TO:

INT. BIG PHIL'S OFFICE

BIG PHIL
Well, maybe we can work something
out, what can I do for ya?

CUT TO:

INT. PHONE BOOTH

SHERIFF RANDALL
We got ourselves a real hot chase
down here in town, it's a mess! This
guy's got some kinda supercharged
engine or something. We figure this
is the guy who caused them other two
accidents. And the car is shaped
like a god damned airplane! We can't
seem to catch him.

CUT TO:

INT. BIG PHIL'S OFFICE

BIG PHIL
I'm listening.

CUT TO:

INT. PHONE BOOTH

SHERIFF RANDALL
Well I'm gonna try to drive the
bastard up your way, and was hoping
you'd be able to use some of your
toys on him.

CUT TO:

INT. BIG PHIL'S OFFICE

BIG PHIL
(twirls around in
chair)
Well, that's a pretty tall order,
Ted, what's in it for me?

CUT TO:

INT. PHONE BOOTH

SHERIFF RANDALL
God damn it Phil, don't you have any
heart at all? This guy's killed a
dozen or more folks! He's a
homicidal maniac, for Christ's sake!

CUT TO:

INT. BIG PHIL'S OFFICE

BIG PHIL
Oh Sheriff, I got a heart. But I got
a bigger brain. And it knows never
to let a good opportunity go to
waste.

CUT TO:

INT. PHONE BOOTH

SHERIFF RANDALL

Ah hell, I'll look the other way for
the next month, free of charge, now
how's that sound?

CUT TO:

INT. BIG PHIL'S OFFICE

BIG PHIL

Well, now we got a deal, don't we?
Now just what exactly is it you need
from me, SHERIFF RANDALL?

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. FREEWAY - DAY

The empty is completely block by dump trucks. SHERIFF RANDALL'S car is parked sideways, in front of the trucks, in a line with many other deputy cars parked the same way. SHERIFF RANDALL is standing behind his car, holding a shotgun and a megaphone, staring south down the freeway. All of the other cars have deputies ducking behind them with their shotguns pointed down the empty freeway.

SHERIFF RANDALL

(hears COUNTACH's
engine and cocks his
head, speaks into
megaphone)

Here he comes.

(puts down megaphone
and crouches behind
car, aims his gun
down the freeway)

DEPUTY CASCIANNA

(looks confused at
SHERIFF RANDALL)

But Sheriff, I don't see nothin'.

SHERIFF RANDALL

(still aiming gun)

Won't be too long deputy, I can
assure you. Just be ready.

41.

DEPUTY CASCIANNA
Ready for what, Sheriff?

SHERIFF RANDALL
(cocks gun)
Anything.

COUNTACH approaches road block but slows to a stop in front.

SHERIFF RANDALL
(puts down gun,
picks up megaphone
and speaks into it)
Come out with your hands up.
(waits five seconds
while COUNTACH
idles.)
Come out immediately, or we will
open fire.
(waits five more
seconds, puts down
megaphone)
Okay fellas, let this murderer have
it!

The Deputies fire shots at COUNTACH, but the bullets do nothing.

SHERIFF RANDALL
(to himself)
Christ all mighty.
(crosses himself)
We are gonna have a hard time with
this, Lord, please guide us.

COUNTACH slowly reverses, turns, then begins driving in the opposite direction. Deputies begin climbing in their cars and driving behind COUNTACH. COUNTACH flies down the empty freeway, approaches the second road-block of dump trucks, slows down, turns up the off ramp behind it which reads: "County Road 96". It smashes through the police-car road-block. Two deputies are at both sides of the road uselessly shooting their pistols at it. It roars up the off ramp.

CUT TO:

EXT. FREEWAY ROADBLOCK — SAME

SHERIFF RANDALL speaks into his radio microphone.

SHERIFF RANDALL
You there Phil?

DEPUTY CASCIANNA
(looks at SHERIFF
RANDALL)
Phil? *Big* Phil?

CUT TO:

INT. BIG PHIL'S OFFICE

BIG PHIL is standing beside his radio. LINDA is standing at the office door.

BIG PHIL
(into CB microphone)
Yeah, I'm here Sheriff, what is it?

CUT TO:

EXT. FREEWAY ROADBLOCK — SAME

SHERIFF RANDALL
(into CB microphone)
It's time Phil. He's on his way up right now. I'd expect him any minute.

CUT TO:

INT. BIG PHIL'S OFFICE

BIG PHIL
(into CB microphone)
Roger that, Sheriff. We're all ready here, waitin' to take a piece o' him.

CUT TO:

EXT. FREEWAY ROADBLOCK — SAME

SHERIFF RANDALL
(into CB microphone)
Alright, now be careful, Phil. Over and out.

CUT TO:

INT. BIG PHIL'S OFFICE

BIG PHIL
(into CB microphone)
10-4, over and out.
(puts microphone
back on radio, looks
at LINDA)
Come here, babe.

LINDA
(walks over to BIG
PHIL and hugs him)

BIG PHIL
(kisses LINDA on the
forehead)
Now we got nothin' to be scared of
darlin'.

LINDA
(nods)

BIG PHIL
(stops hugging,
opens closet full of
guns, hands an
automatic rifle to
LINDA)
Now you take this, I don't think
you'll need it, but just in case.
You just stay here, and your old
man'll make sure you're nice and
safe.

LINDA
(takes gun and pops
an ammunition
magazine into it)
You know I can take care of myself,
Phil.

BIG PHIL

(fakes a grin)

Well, I don't doubt that.

(pulls out a pair of
binoculars from the
closet)

I'm gonna be just over yonder that
North cliff side, watchin' over the
boys, make sure everything goes
smoothly. I got the walkie with me
you need anything.

(kisses her again,
deeply on the lips)

I love you, Linda.

(exits the office)

EXT. COUNTY ROAD - DAY

COUNTACH speeds up County Road 96, into the mountains, alone. It comes to a tunnel and flies through. The end of the tunnel is blocked by a parked truck and trailer.

TRUCKER TERRY, a white male cocky biker-type with a leather vest and a large beard, is sitting on the trailer, holding a grenade launcher pointed at the tunnel.

TRUCKER TERRY

(laughing, to
himself)

Here he comes. Weren't expecting
this, were you, you bastard?

COUNTACH stops. TRUCKER TERRY shoots the grenade launcher at COUNTACH. There's a large explosion, but COUNTACH remains undamaged. It then reverses to the end of the tunnel.

TRUCKER TERRY

(looking shocked,
lowers grenade
launcher)

COUNTACH stops reversing. Peels out then flies through tunnel at top speed.

TRUCKER TERRY

You gotta be shitting me!

45.

COUNTACH goes so fast that its body warps and the roof gets lower to the ground. It drives under the truck, clearing it perfectly.

TRUCKER TERRY

(watches COUNTACH
speed away)

Now, how in the hell did he do
that?!

(picks up walkie-
talkie)

He made it past, don't ask me how,
but he's passed the Manfred tunnel
now, the grenade didn't do shit!

CUT TO:

EXT. CLIFF SIDE - SAME

BIG PHIL looks down over cliff with binoculars, with a golf cart behind him.

BIG PHIL

(into walkie-talkie)

You hear that boys? Move to plan B.
Billy, detonate the rock-slide
blocker.

TRUCKER BILLY (OS)

But boss, I thought we was savin'
that for emergencies?

BIG PHIL

(into walkie-talkie)

Don't question me boy, just do it!

CUT TO:

INT. TRUCKER BILLY'S OFFICE

TRUCKER BILLY is sitting at a desk speaking into the CB radio.

TRUCKER BILLY

(into radio
microphone)

You got it boss.

46.

TRUCKER BILLY stands up, crosses room, pushes a button on a metal box which only has two buttons and a light. The light comes on.

CUT TO:

EXT. CLIFF SIDE - SAME

BIG PHIL
(into walkie-talkie)
Linda, hun, you just stay put in
that office, babe.

CUT TO:

INT. BIG PHIL'S OFFICE

LINDA has the automatic rifle over her shoulder, looking out the window. She walks over to the radio and pics up the microphone.

LINDA
(into CB microphone)
Okay, hun.

CUT TO:

EXT. CLIFF SIDE - SAME

At the top of a cliff, over looking the mountain road, a stack of dynamite sits with a light on it and large antenna. The light comes on.

CUT TO:

INT. TRUCKER BILLY'S OFFICE

TRUCKER BILLY pushes the other button.

CUT TO:

EXT. CLIFF SIDE - SAME

The dynamite explodes and creates a rockslide, blocking the road completely.

CUT TO:

EXT. COUNTY ROAD - SAME

47.

COUNTACH approaches the rock slide, then turns around.

CUT TO:

EXT. CLIFF SIDE - SAME

BIG PHIL is watching through the binoculars.

BIG PHIL
(into walkie-talkie)
He's coming back now. Terry, you
come back this way. Don't let him
get past our driveway. We're gonna
force him up here.

CUT TO:

INT. TRUCK

TRUCKER TERRY
Okay boss.
(puts truck into
gear)

CUT TO:

EXT. COUNTY ROAD - SAME

The truck blocking the tunnel backs up, then drives into the
tunnel.

CUT TO:

EXT. CLIFF SIDE - SAME

BIG PHIL turns around, climbs into golf cart and starts driving
toward the storage lot.

CUT TO:

INT. GOLF CART - MOVING

BIG PHIL
(into walkie-talkie)
Billy, you go down there with the
flatbed and help Terry. Park side by
side, now you hear?

48.

TRUCKER BILLY (OS)
Sure thing boss.

BIG PHIL arrives back at the lot in his golf cart. He gets out and runs into one of the sheds.

CUT TO:

EXT. COUNTY ROAD — SAME

TRUCKER BILLY and TRUCKER TERRY have their trucks parked blocking the road. COUNTACH approaches the blocking trucks and turns right up the driveway. TRUCKER BILLY and TRUCKER TERRY watch it.

CUT TO:

EXT. THE STORAGE LOT — SAME

COUNTACH speeds into the lot and drives toward Big Phil's office. The army tank bursts through one of the shed doors.

CUT TO:

INT. BIG PHIL'S OFFICE

LINDA, looking out the window with her automatic rifle, sees COUNTACH speeding toward her. She screams and starts shooting out the window at it.

CUT TO:

EXT. THE STORAGE LOT — SAME

COUNTACH smashes into the office and flies out the other side.

CUT TO:

INT. BIG PHIL'S OFFICE

LINDA screams as she's plowed down by COUNTACH as it rips through the building.

CUT TO:

INT. ARMY TANK

BIG PHIL is driving and sees that LINDA has been killed.

BIG PHIL
(shaking the
steering wheel,
upset and yelling)
Noooooooo!!! You killed my Linda!!!!
You'll pay for that you bastard!!!
(shifts into a
higher gear)

Music: "Pynner - Stand Off At Big Phil's"

CUT TO:

EXT. STORAGE LOT - SAME

COUNTACH is trapped at the end of the lot. It circles back and starts to honk. The tank is quickly approaching it. The tank's gun is moving from side to side, aiming at COUNTACH.

CUT TO:

INT. ARMY TANK

BIG PHIL
(looking through an
aiming hole)
I'll get you, I'll get you!

CUT TO:

EXT. STORAGE LOT - SAME

COUNTACH stops circling and reverses to the end of the lot with a steep cliff directly behind it, facing the oncoming tank. It peels its tires, then releases, flying right at the tank, head on.

CUT TO:

INT. ARMY TANK

BIG PHIL
See you in Hell you slimy piece of
shit!
(pulls the trigger)

CUT TO:

50.

EXT. STORAGE LOT - SAME

The tank's cannon fires and hits COUNTACH. There's a large, explosion, but COUNTACH keeps coming. On fire, it smashes into the front of the tank. The wheels continue to spin furiously.

CUT TO:

INT. ARMY TANK

BIG PHIL shifts a gear.

CUT TO:

EXT. STORAGE LOT - SAME

COUNTACH begins to push the tank backwards.

CUT TO:

INT. ARMY TANK

BIG PHIL curses, then puts the tank into a higher gear.

CUT TO:

EXT. STORAGE LOT - DAY

The tank lunges forward and quickly the two vehicles travel across the lot. The steep cliff is only yards away.

CUT TO:

INT. ARMY TANK

BIG PHIL stands and opens the hatch, but there's fire everywhere, and he can't get out.

CUT TO:

EXT. COUNTY ROAD - SAME

TRUCKER TERRY and TRUCKER BILLY look at each other from their truck cabs.

51.

TRUCKER TERRY
(into the CB
microphone)
Boss? What's going on up there?

The two truckers look up.

CUT TO:

INT. ARMY TANK

BIG PHIL
(struggled look on
his face)
Hang tight, Linda. I'm comin' to
join you baby!

CUT TO:

EXT. CLIFF SIDE - SAME

COUNTACH and the tank fall off the cliff. The vehicles tumble over the road and down another cliff. Together they smash all the way down the mountain to the desert. There's a large explosion.

CUT TO:

EXT. DIRT ROADS THE AT FOOT THE MOUNTAIN - SAME

SHERIFF RANDALL watches from a distance, leaning on his parked car.

SHERIFF RANDALL
(into CB microphone,
cord stretched
though the window,
smiling)
Woo-hoo! We got em boys! Well done
Phil! Lemme buy you a beer!

TRUCKER TERRY (OS)
Uh, Sheriff?

SHERIFF RANDALL
(smiling)
Yeah, go ahead.

52.

TRUCKER TERRY (OS)
I think boss was in that tank.

Sheriff looks serious and pauses for a moment. Finally picks the microphone back up.

SHERIFF RANDALL
(into CB microphone)
Well, he died for a good cause boys,
believe me. There's gonna be a stool
at The Lord's bar for that man. He's
a hero. A true, American hero.

Sheriff replaces CB microphone in the car. A helicopter flies by overhead.

SHERIFF RANDALL
(watching helicopter
go over)
Ah shit, the Feds.
(opens car door and
gets in)
Looks like the party's over.

SHERIFF RANDALL's car slowly turns around drives away from the inferno at the foot of the mountains.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. DESERT - WHERE THE TANK AND COUNTACH LANDED AT THE FOOT OF
THE MOUNTAINS - SAME

COUNTACH drives out of the inferno and speeds into the desert,
away from the direction of SHERIFF RANDALL.

FADE TO:

BLACK

Music: "Pynner - Theme From Countach Part 1"

SUPER:

"THE END"

SUPER:

"THE END?"

53.

SUPER:

Fake closing credits begin to roll.

SATURDAY MARATHON MATINEE ANOUNCER (OS)
Coming up next on the "Channel 5
Saturday Marathon Matinee",
"Countach Part 2, Northbound".

CUT TO:

VHS distortion.

CUT TO:

VHS distortion continues.

TITLE CARD:

Painting of explosion on a desert road.

TITLE CARD READS:

"Dust & Fire Pictures"

FADE TO:

BLACK

FADE IN:

EXT. ROCKY MOUNTAINS - ROAD - NIGHT

SUPER: "Montana, 1971"

BOBBY, a tough looking guy (early 20s), wearing a leather jacket, and LISA, a girl (late teens) wearing an open leather jacket, are standing by the road, looking down it. BOBBY lights up a cigarette with a match then throws it on the road, then stomps it out with his foot. LISA is holding a backpack. Headlights shine on their faces.

LISA

Here comes someone. Do you think
he'll see our car?

LISA looks back. Behind her is a black Corvette parked behind some bushes with bullet holes in it.

BOBBY

Only if you keep looking back at it, cut that out! Remember the story. We were just hitchhiking and some jerk kicked us out here because he didn't want to go near the cops at the border.

BOBBY makes a smile and friendly face. The car slows down as it approaches them. It's a red 1958 Plymouth Fury. The car stops and BOBBY leans in the window. STEPHEN (60s) leans over to see BOBBY's face.

STEPHEN

You two all right?

BOBBY

Yeah, we're not hurt or nothin'. We're just hitchin', looking for a lift up into Canada. Are you headed for the border sir?

STEPHEN looks out at LISA and she gives a nervous smile and throws the backpack over her shoulder. The top zipper is open and a strap of \$100 bills falls onto the shoulder.

STEPHEN

(to LISA)

You dropped something there, hun.

LISA

Oh, thanks.

LISA bends over to pick up the bills and puts them back in her backpack. She flashes a nervous smile at STEPHEN. STEPHEN doesn't respond, then looks back at BOBBY.

STEPHEN

Yeah, I'm going up into Canada. Calgary.

BOBBY

Oh, well, we sure would appreciate it if you could give us a lift up there sir.

STEPHEN

Well sure, I suppose. But do you kids have IDs with you? Because you know they won't let you into Canada without some identification. They're libel to assume you're draft dodgers. I'm only asking because that kind of thing is likely to slow me down quite a bit, and it's already pretty late.

STEPHEN notices blood on BOBBY's arm.

STEPHEN

Son, are you bleeding?

BOBBY looks down and sees the blood. He looks up at STEPHEN with a panicked look on his face.

BOBBY

(laughs nervously)
Uh, no sir. That's just paint.

STEPHEN gives a skeptical look, then looks back at LISA.

CUT TO:

INT. CAR — DASHBOARD

Close-up of STEPHEN's AM radio.

RADIO NEWS (OS)

Some news just in regarding the brutal bank robbery which took place in Fargo this morning. Police say that the suspects were recently spotted in Shelby, a town in Northern Montana, and are likely headed northbound, toward the Canadian border. The couple is described as a young white man with a young white woman in their twenties, last seen driving a black Chevrolet Corvette. Police say that if anyone sees the couple to notify the police immediately and caution to avoid contact with the suspects, as they are considered to be armed and extremely dangerous.

CUT TO:

EXT. ROCKY MOUNTAINS - ROAD - SAME

STEPHEN looks at the radio. BOBBY pulls a gun out from in his jacket.

CUT TO:

INT. CAR

STEPHEN puts the car in gear and starts to drive away.

CUT TO:

EXT. ROCKY MOUNTAINS - ROAD - SAME

BOBBY shoots STEPHEN in the head.

CUT TO:

INT. CAR

STEPHEN's head falls onto to steering wheel, and the horn begins to honk.

CUT TO:

EXT. ROCKY MOUNTAINS - ROAD - SAME

57.

BOBBY runs up to the slowly moving car, opens the passenger-side door, and jumps in.

CUT TO:

INT. CAR

BOBBY turns off the ignition and pulls the handbrake.

CUT TO:

EXT. ROCKY MOUNTAINS - ROAD - SAME

BOBBY gets out of the car and starts to walk around it.

BOBBY
Shit, shit, SHIT!

LISA
Fuck, BOBBY! We're fucked!
(screams angrily
into the air)
Ahh!

BOBBY
No we're not. We just gotta toss
this guy over that cliff and take
his car. It's gonna be fine.

BOBBY opens the driver-side door, and begins to pull out
STEPHEN's body. LISA stays where she's standing.

LISA
Then what, huh? What about all that
shit about needing an
identification? You didn't think
about that, did ya?

BOBBY
(struggling with
STEPHEN's corpse)
So we show them our IDs? They don't
know our names yet. We got a new
car, that's enough to get us free.
Now would you help me please, before
someone else comes and sees this?

LISA, places the backpack beside the Plymouth, walks over and starts to help BOBBY carry STEPHEN's body across the road toward the cliff. They both hear an engine roaring. BOBBY aggressively grabs STEPHEN's body and throws it over the cliff.

BOBBY

Okay. You go stand by the car, act like you've got engine trouble. Flag this guy down.

BOBBY starts hiding behind a bush on the cliff-side of the road.

LISA

Well, what are YOU gonna do?

BOBBY

(holding gun to his face)

As soon as you get this guy to stop, I'm gonna take care of it.

LISA, looking nervous, stands in the road. Headlights shine on her as COUNTACH slowly approaches. It slows down to a stop in front of her, but the windows remain closed. BOBBY jumps out from behind the bush with his gun pointed at the driver-side window.

BOBBY

Outta the car, bud.

(waits several seconds)

I'm not joking around here man, outta the car!

BOBBY tries to open the door, but it's locked.

BOBBY

Okay pal, you asked for it.

BOBBY shoots at the window, but the bullet ricochets off and kills him. LISA screams and jumps out of the way of COUNTACH, landing in front of the Plymouth. COUNTACH remains still, with its engine idling. LISA reaches into the backpack and pulls out a large handgun. She points it across the Plymouth's hood, at COUNTACH's windshield. She starts shooting but the bullets do no damage. She stops shooting. She begins to panic and whimper. COUNTACH slowly starts to drive away, and disappears around the next corner. LISA screams in anger. She runs over to the

59.

Plymouth's driver-side, gets in, and starts to drive in the same direction as COUNTACH.

CUT TO:

INT. CAR

LISA sees COUNTACH's tail-lights.

CUT TO:

EXT. ROCKY MOUNTAINS - ROAD - SAME

LISA speeds up and smashes into the back of COUNTACH, several times. COUNTACH comes to a complete stop, and LISA smashes into it a final time. COUNTACH then begins to drive in reverse, pushing the Plymouth backward.

CUT TO:

INT. CAR

LISA screams angrily and floors the gas pedal.

CUT TO:

EXT. ROCKY MOUNTAINS - ROAD - SAME

The Plymouth's tires smoke but do nothing against the force of COUNTACH. The two cars speed around the curvy mountain road in reverse. BOBBY's body is lying in the road and both cars run over it. COUNTACH turns toward a mountain-side on the side of the road, and pushes the Plymouth against it.

CUT TO:

INT. CAR

LISA tries to open the door to get out.

CUT TO:

EXT. ROCKY MOUNTAINS - ROAD - SAME

Before LISA can get out, the force from COUNTACH crushes the Plymouth's body just enough to mangle the door. The windows all Smash.

60.

CUT TO:

INT. CAR

LISA starts to crawl through the driver-side window.

CUT TO:

EXT. ROCKY MOUNTAINS - ROAD - SAME

Just as LISA gets her head and left arm through the window, COUNTACH accelerates and crushes the entire Plymouth against the cliff wall. LISA's bloody decapitated head and amputated arm fall to the ground. Blood splatters all over the mountain-side. COUNTACH speeds away. Beside the remains of LISA, lies all that's left of the Plymouth: a flattened, pan-caked mockery of the original car.

DISPLAY MAIN TITLE (font: large, vibrant light blue, cursive writing): "Countach"

(below - font: medium, white, Arial writing): "Part Two: Northbound"

FADE TO:

BLACK

FADE IN:

EXT. RICHFIELD SHERIFF STATION - DAY

A car marked "US Military" parks in front of the station. A sergeant exits from the passenger-side and enters the building, carrying a binder.

CUT TO:

INT. RICHFIELD SHERIFF STATION - LOBBY

OFFICER SANDY is standing at the reception desk when SERGEANT BAKER, an older, bald, white male with a Southern accent, decorated with several military medals, approaches.

OFFICER SANDY
Lemme guess, you're here for SHERIFF
RANDALL?

61.

SERGEANT BAKER
(removes his cap)
Ah, yes please, Miss.

OFFICER SANDY
(into intercom)
Sheriff, there's someone else here
to see you now. This time it's
military.

CUT TO:

INT. SHERIFF RANDALL'S OFFICE

SHERIFF RANDALL is listening to OFFICER SANDY on the intercom.

SHERIFF RANDALL
(silently mouths the
word)
Military?
(into intercom)
Okay Sandy, I'll be right out.

CUT TO:

INT. RICHFIELD SHERIFF STATION - LOBBY

SHERIFF RANDALL enters the lobby. SERGEANT BAKER sees him and they shake hands.

SERGEANT BAKER
Sheriff Randall, I'm SERGEANT BAKER.
I have a few questions for you
regarding yesterday's incident on
County Road 96. May I speak with you
in private?

SHERIFF RANDALL begins walking back to his office, SERGEANT BAKER follows.

SHERIFF RANDALL
Well sure, if you want. But I
already gave all my information
about that weapon storage facility
to the feds, isn't that what this is
about?

CUT TO:

INT. SHERIFF RANDALL'S OFFICE

They enter SHERIFF RANDALL's office where SERGEANT BAKER sits at the desk. SHERIFF RANDALL walks over to a coffee maker by the wall.

SERGEANT BAKER

Well, not really. I'm more interested in the suspect involved in the several homicides, which were reported in and around your county.

SHERIFF RANDALL

Coffee?

SERGEANT BAKER

(gestures, "no thank you")

SHERIFF RANDALL

(sits in his chair at the desk)

Okay, I gave a detailed description, did you read that yet?

SERGEANT BAKER

Yes, and I have the details here.

(opens his binder and reads from it)

A black, futuristic looking car, with all of the windows blacked out, and no license plates?

SHERIFF RANDALL

Yeah, I know, its not much to go on, but that's what it was.

SERGEANT BAKER

(flips through the
pages of his binder)

Well, Sheriff, what I'm actually more interested in is all the bizarre things people are saying about this... machine. Specifically, its powers. Able to drive at extreme speeds? The ability to drive under and *through* other vehicles? An incredible ability to withstand extreme collisions and impacts? I would call it all hogwash if we didn't have so gosh darn many witness reports.

SHERIFF RANDALL

You know, Sergeant, I'd agree with you 100 percent on that one, had I not seen some of that myself with my own two eyes. Did the fellas find anything at the crash site of use?

SERGEANT BAKER

Well, the thing about that, Sheriff, is that there wasn't anything else there besides the remains of that military tank, and the owner of the storage facility.

SHERIFF RANDALL

(looking confused)

Well, they went in right away, didn't they?

SERGEANT BAKER

As soon as the fires were out, yes. Are you positive you saw it go over with the tank?

SHERIFF RANDALL

Without a doubt Sergeant. I'll never forget the relief I felt as I watched that bastard fall to the ground. I mean, the driver's dead, right? He *has* to be!

SERGEANT BAKER
(closes binder and
places it on desk)

CUT TO:

INT. SHERIFF RANDALL'S OFFICE - DESK

Close up of SERGEANT BAKER's binder. The title label reads: "Op. Titanium Eel - US MILITARY: Classified"

CUT TO:

INT. SHERIFF RANDALL'S OFFICE

SERGEANT BAKER
Well...

SHERIFF RANDALL
What is it?

SERGEANT BAKER
We did find something. Tire tracks.
Headed north-west from the crash
site, right into the open desert.
Unfortunately, that's not enough
evidence for the feds to put out a
nation-wide warrant or APB for the
car, going by the evidence reports,
they think we're nuts for suggesting
it. But as long as he has no plates,
he won't get far.

SHERIFF RANDALL
(looks down
thoughtfully)
Dear god.

SERGEANT BAKER stands up and takes binder. He reaches into his jacket and pulls out a card. He hands it to SHERIFF RANDALL.

SERGEANT BAKER
Well, if you hear about anything at
all, Sheriff, you contact me right
away, would ya?

SHERIFF RANDALL

(stands and takes
card)

Sure thing sergeant. You got it. And
believe me, I'll be keepin' an eye
out.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. CANADA / US BORDER - MONTANA / ALBERTA - DAY

COUNTACH is driving and slows down as it approaches the border.
Seven cars are cued up, waiting to cross the through security
into Canada. COUNTACH drives off the road and starts heading
toward the border fence.

CUT TO:

INT. BORDER GUARD JOHN'S BOOTH

BORDER GUARD JOHN sees COUNTACH drive off the road and speaks
into his radio.

BORDER GUARD JOHN

(into radio)

Hey chopper, we got a car speeding
for the west fence line here, coming
north from the south side. He's
coming in pretty hot.

CHOPPER PILOT RICK (OS)

10-4.

CUT TO:

INT. HELICOPTER COCKPIT - MOVING

CHOPPER PILOT RICK spots COUNTACH and starts flying towards it.
COUNTACH blasts through the border fence onto the Canadian side.

CHOPPER PILOT RICK

(laughs)

Thank you Mr. Nutball, you just gave
me permission to open fire!

CHOPPER PILOT RICK pulls a sidestick controller over to himself.
Starts to shoot.

CUT TO:

EXT. ROCKY MOUNTAINS - ROAD - SAME

COUNTACH flies up a road into the mountains. The chopper is close behind, firing bullets at COUNTACH. The bullets do no damage. The road starts to make sharp turns into the high mountains, the chopper follows close above, also swerving through the valleys. COUNTACH speeds up.

CUT TO:

INT. HELICOPTER COCKPIT - MOVING

CHOPPER PILOT RICK
You're not gonna lose me
motherfucker, I know these hills
like I know your mama!

CUT TO:

EXT. ROCKY MOUNTAINS - ROAD - SAME

COUNTACH enters a tunnel, the chopper flies over the mountain-side.

CUT TO:

INT. HELICOPTER COCKPIT - MOVING

CHOPPER PILOT RICK
(laughs)
Damn fool! How you gonna get out of
this one?

CUT TO:

EXT. ROCKY MOUNTAINS - ROAD - SAME

Chopper flies to the exit of the tunnel, and CHOPPER PILOT RICK lands it on the road, blocking the tunnel.

CUT TO:

INT. HELICOPTER COCKPIT

67.

CHOPPER PILOT RICK points the gun at the mouth of the tunnel. he hears COUNTACH approaching. He moves the sidestick controller and aims the gun. COUNTACH's headlights appear and CHOPPER PILOT RICK fires the machine gun into the tunnel, shouting.

CUT TO:

EXT. ROCKY MOUNTAINS - ROAD - SAME

COUNTACH drives through the helicopter and the helicopter explodes. COUNTACH continues to speed down the curvy road, unharmed.

CUT TO:

INT. BORDER GUARD JOHN'S BOOTH

BORDER GUARD JOHN is listening to his radio with a smile on his face. His smile slowly starts to fade.

BORDER GUARD JOHN
(into radio)
Did ya get 'im Rick?
(pause, looks
concerned)
Rick?

Behind BORDER GUARD JOHN an alarm starts to buzz. He turns and sees a blinking red light labeled "Helicopter #1 - Automatic Emergency Distress Call".

FADE TO:

BLACK

FADE IN:

EXT. ROCKIE MOUNTAINS - ROAD - DAY

An RCMP car is driving.

CUT TO:

INT. CAR - MOVING

CORPORAL BANKS, a young, black, female, Kelownian RCMP officer (first name Denise) is driving the car alone.

CORPORAL LEE (OS)

(from radio)

All cars, be on the look out for a black sports car, last seen headed west from Calgary, on Number 1. Suspect is driving aggressively and is to be considered extremely dangerous.

CUT TO:

EXT. ROCKY MOUNTAINS - EMPTY LOT BESIDE RAILWAY TRACKS - SAME

SERGEANT FIELDING (first name Rob) and CASEY LITTLECROW, an older native Canadian man who uses a walking-stick, are standing in an empty gravel parking-lot next to the railway tracks. In the lot is an RCMP car, an old beat-up green pick-up truck, and a car/train engine hybrid. It has the wheels of a railway car on the bottom and a 1942 black Lincoln Continental with a huge engine on the top. In the middle is a giant spring-plus-hydraulic contraption. This super-car works with one driver (on the left) "steering" the super-car as it flies down the train tracks, by using the center contraption to tilt the weight of the car from left to right, compensating for the flatness of the rail tracks (which have no banks and are designed for much slower speeds). The other driver (on the right) controls the throttle with a lever and a nitrous-oxide booster with a single button on the dash board.

CORPORAL BANKS's car enters the lot and she gets out to join the two men.

SERGEANT FIELDING

Denise, this is Casey CASEY LITTLECROW.

CASEY LITTLECROW

(shakes hands with
CORPORAL BANKS)

Pleased to finally meet you, Denise.

(puts out hand to
shake)

CORPORAL BANKS

(shakes hands with
CASEY LITTLECROW)

Likewise, Casey.

(looking at super-
car, laughing)

So this is the famous *Insanity
Express* that I've been hearing all
about, eh?

CASEY LITTLECROW

That's right, she's my baby.

(walks over to the
super-car and
touches the giant-
slinky-like
contraption)

See, this part here? Well what this
does is...

CORPORAL BANKS

Uses high-speed hydraulics and
industrial strength springs to tilt
the top half in order to compensate
for the flat turns on the railway?

CASEY LITTLECROW

(looks back at
CORPORAL BANKS,
impressed)

Good guess!

CORPORAL BANKS

(laughing)

Rob's told me all about it...

(looks at SERGEANT
FIELDING and rolls
her eyes)

... in *great* detail. Personally, I
think you guys are insane. I predict
the first time you guys fire this
thing up, someone's going straight
to the hospital.

(laughs again, but
notices neither
CASEY LITTLECROW nor
SERGEANT FIELDING
are laughing or
saying anything)

You... didn't?

(they remain silent)

You did!?

SERGEANT FIELDING

(excitedly puts his
hands on CORPORAL
BANKS's shoulders)

Oh, you gotta keep this under your
hat though, not a word to Daryl, not
anyone.

CORPORAL BANKS

Yeah, yeah, yeah! When did you do
it? Where? How fast did you guys get
'er?

SERGEANT FIELDING

(points up the road)

Just up there, between here and
Monte Creek. We got it up to just
about 1-50! It was a little scary
taking those turns through the
tunnels though. Even scarier, I had
to trust Casey that there wasn't
gonna be a locomotive around the
next bend.

CASEY LITTLE CROW

Don't listen to him. We had it faster than that, and those turns aren't scary at all when you're with me. I know every single foot of these tracks, and have the schedules dedicated to memory too.

CUT TO:

EXT. ROCKY MOUNTAINS - ROAD - SAME

COUNTACH is speeding through the mountain roads.

CUT TO:

EXT. ROCKY MOUNTAINS - EMPTY LOT BESIDE RAILWAY TRACKS - SAME

SERGEANT FIELDING and CORPORAL BANKS turn to where the sound of the engine is coming from.

SERGEANT FIELDING

Now, who in the hell is that!?

COUNTACH flies around a corner and drives by them. SERGEANT FIELDING and CORPORAL BANKS start running to their cars.

CORPORAL BANKS

Black sports-car, Sergeant! That's the one that Jen called a look-out for! Said he's dangerous!

SERGEANT FIELDING

(getting into car)

Looks like he's headed for town. Call it out! Road blocks all around town!

SERGEANT FIELDING's car pulls onto the road, and speeds off in the direction of COUNTACH. Corporal CORPORAL BANKS' car follows, slightly slower.

CORPORAL BANKS

(into radio)

This is car number 7, SERGEANT FIELDING and I are in pursuit of a black sports car headed west on Number One, just east of Kamloops. Requesting all routes out of town be blocked.

CUT TO:

INT. KAMLOOPS RCMP STATION - COMMUNICATION DESK

CORPORAL LEE is using the radio.

CORPORAL LEE

(into radio)

All cars called to block all major routes around Kamloops, I repeat block *all major routes* around town.

CUT TO:

EXT. ROCKY MOUNTAINS - ROAD - SAME

SERGEANT FIELDING's car is chasing COUNTACH through the curvy mountain roads at extreme speeds. There's an intense chase through the downtown area of Kamloops. There's a roadblock at the end of town, but COUNTACH blows right through it. The officers at the road block jump to safety.

CUT TO:

INT. CAR - MOVING

SERGEANT FIELDING

(into radio)

God damn! The road block at the 5 didn't stop him, he blew right through those cars! I'm still in pursuit, I'm coming up on him now.

CUT TO:

EXT. ROCKY MOUNTAINS - ROAD - SAME

73.

As the two cars climb the hill, SERGEANT FIELDING's car slowly catches up to COUNTACH and starts driving beside it, to the left.

SERGEANT FIELDING
(into loudspeaker)
This is the RCMP! I order you to
stop your car immediately!

CUT TO:

EXT. SMASHED ROAD BLOCK ON 5 - SAME

CORPORAL BANKS drives up at the crash scene and stops. She gets out of the car and looks at the damage. Looks at the officers at the site.

CORPORAL BANKS
You boys okay?

The officers gesture to CORPORAL BANKS that they are okay. She then looks up the hill and sees SERGEANT FIELDING chasing COUNTACH up the mountain side.

CUT TO:

EXT. ROCKY MOUNTAINS - ROAD - SAME

SERGEANT FIELDING starts to drive faster than COUNTACH to try to cut it off. The cars start crossing a bridge. COUNTACH turns left, off the bridge, taking SERGEANT FIELDING's car with it.

CUT TO:

EXT. SMASHED ROAD BLOCK ON 5 - SAME

CORPORAL BANKS watches as both cars tumble down the side of the mountain, smashing into rocks. There's dust and rocks everywhere, and CORPORAL BANKS doesn't see where they land. She lowers her head in sadness.

CUT TO:

EXT. ROCKY MOUNTAINS - ROAD - SAME

The two cars smash and tumble down the mountain side. SERGEANT FIELDING's car lands up-side-down on the rocks beside the river.

74.

COUNTACH smashes in the river and sinks below the surface under a lot of smoke, and fire, and bubbles, and dust.

CUT TO:

EXT. SMASHED ROAD BLOCK ON 5 - SAME

CORPORAL BANKS
(into radio)
This is Car 7. Sergeant Fielding is
down.

CUT TO:

INT. KAMLOOPS RCMP STATION - COMMUNICATION DESK

CORPORAL LEE
(into radio, looking
concerned)
Down?

CUT TO:

EXT. SMASHED ROAD BLOCK ON 5 - SAME

CORPORAL BANKS
(into radio)
Yeah, Jen. It looks pretty bad. He
and the perp. are both somewhere in
the Thompson River, fell all the way
down from the bridge on 5.

CUT TO:

INT. KAMLOOPS RCMP STATION - COMMUNICATION DESK

CORPORAL LEE
(closes her eyes for
a moment, then
speaks into radio
microphone)
10-4 car 7. I'll dispatch an
ambulance for the Thompson River
site.

CUT TO:

EXT. SMASHED ROAD BLOCK ON 5 - SAME

75.

CORPORAL BANKS is gets into her car.

CORP BANKS
(into radio)
I'll head over there myself.

CUT TO:

EXT. THOMPSON RIVER WHERE THE CARS SMASHED - SAME

The river is running silently, but then bubbles start to surface. Engine sounds can be heard, muffled by the water. COUNTACH bursts out from under the water, speeds up the river bank and onto a railway nearby. Drives away, out of site.

PAN TO:

CORPORAL BANKS's car pulls up to the scene. After a brief moment of looking around, she hears COUNTACH's engine. She looks up at a railway track climbing the mountain side above her. For a brief second she catches a glance of COUNTACH driving up the railway track, but the it disappears into a tunnel.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. THOMPSON RIVER WHERE THE CARS SMASHED - DUSK

A crane is carrying the remains of SERGEANT FIELDING's smashed-up car onto a flatbed truck. An RCMP car and a van are parked there. An ambulance is driving away.

CORPORAL BANKS is standing by the river, looking at the surface. CORPORAL REMINGTON swims out of the river wearing scuba gear and carrying a camera. He removes his flippers and starts walking to the van. He takes off his mask as CORPORAL BANKS follows him.

CORPORAL BANKS
Well?

CORPORAL REMINGTON
Nothing. Are you sure you saw it
come down?

CORPORAL BANKS

I saw it go over the bridge, that's for sure. But it must be around here somewhere.

(looking up the mountain)

CORPORAL REMINGTON

Well, I'm just as baffled as you are Denise.

(looks at CORPORAL BANKS's confused facial expression)

What is it?

CORPORAL BANKS

Maybe just my imagination, but I swear ... no.

CORPORAL REMINGTON

What?

CORPORAL BANKS

Well, when I first got here, right after it all happened, I heard an engine coming from up there.

(points up at railway track)

CORPORAL REMINGTON

A train?

CORPORAL BANKS

No, it...

(hangs head embarrassed)

It was that car. I saw it up there, driving on the tracks.

(looks up again and points)

Watched go into that tunnel right there, then it was gone.

CORPORAL REMINGTON

(puts his hands on
CORPORAL BANKS'S
shoulders)

Denise, it's been a long day. We've both lost someone, and we're both exhausted. When's the last time you ate something?

CORPORAL BANKS

(looks at her watch)

A while.

CORPORAL REMINGTON

(removes his hands
and opens her car
door for her)

Why don't you get home, have some grub and a bath, then have a good sleep. We'll get back on this first thing tomorrow if you want. Or take the day off, maybe.

CORPORAL BANKS

(hugs Remington)

Thanks Daryl, you're right. Not much we can do now anyway.

(starts to get into
her car)

CORPORAL REMINGTON

Hey, if you don't want to be alone, you're always welcome to come by my place, and I'll make you some food too if you want. Kraft Dinner okay?

(chuckles)

CORPORAL BANKS

(laughing closes car
door, talks through
the open window)

Thanks Daryl, you're sweet. I'll be okay.

(shrugs and looks
down then back at
Remington, starts
car)

All part of the job, right?

78.

CORPORAL REMINGTON
Yeah, I guess.

CORPORAL BANKS starts car and drives away. CORPORAL REMINGTON walks over to the van, opens back door, and starts to put scuba gear in back.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. SHERIFF RANDALL'S HOUSE - KITCHEN

A buzzer goes off in SHERIFF RANDALL'S kitchen and he enters to turn off the buzzer and take a TV dinner out of the oven. He carries his dinner to—

INT. SHERIFF RANDALL'S HOUSE — LIVING ROOM

SHERIFF RANDALL enters his living room where the evening news is playing. He sits down then quickly looks up at the screen, surprised by something he heard.

CUT TO:

INT. TELEVISION SCREEN - EVENING NEWS

A female news reporter is standing beside CORPORAL BANKS, at the site of the Thompson River crash. (EXT. ROCKY MOUNTAINS — DAY)

CANADIAN NEWS REPORTER
(to CORPORAL BANKS,
holding microphone)
Can you describe the car?

CORPORAL BANKS
(into microphone)
I didn't get a very good look at it.
Just a black sports car, really fast
...

CUT TO:

EXT. ROCKY MOUNTAINS — DAY

A female news reporter is standing beside CORPORAL BANKS, at the site of the Thompson River crash.

CORPORAL BANKS

(into microphone)

... We're currently searching the river bed for the remains of it.

CANADIAN NEWS REPORTER

(into microphone)

But you say you still haven't found it, is there a possibility that the driver is still on the roads?

CORPORAL BANKS

Not really, I personally saw the car go off that bridge. But I mean, if you do see a car like this, it would be my advice to stay clear, and contact the police immediately. The driver doesn't seem to hold any concern for anyone's safety and should be considered dangerous.

CANADIAN NEWS REPORTER

Thank you, Corporal CORPORAL BANKS.

CORPORAL BANKS

You're welcome.

(turns away from camera to look at river)

CUT TO:

AMERICAN NEWS REPORTER is sitting at a news desk.

AMERICAN NEWS REPORTER

When asked if there was any connection between the Kamloops incidents, and the recent events in Richfield, American officials say it's too early to comment. In other news, the body of a suspect involved in yesterday's bank robbery in Fargo has been found...

CUT TO:

INT. SHERIFF RANDALL'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM

SHERIFF RANDALL puts down his dinner and walks over to a table beside his front door. On the table is his wallet. He opens it up and pulls out SERGEANT BAKER's card. He walks to the phone and puts the receiver to his ear, and dials.

CUT TO:

INT. SERGEANT BAKER'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM

SERGEANT BAKER watching the news, walks over to the ringing telephone and answers.

SERGEANT BAKER
(into phone)
Hello?

CUT TO:

INT. SHERIFF RANDALL'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM

SHERIFF RANDALL
(into phone)
Sergeant Baker, this is Sheriff
Randall.

CUT TO:

INT. SERGEANT BAKER'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM

SERGEANT BAKER
(into phone)
Oh, good evening, Sheriff. How can I
help you?

CUT TO:

INT. SHERIFF RANDALL'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM

SHERIFF RANDALL
(into phone)
Did you happen to see what just
happened up in the Canadian Rockies?
The vehicular homicides?

CUT TO:

INT. SERGEANT BAKER'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM

81.

SERGEANT BAKER
(into phone)
Why yes Sheriff, I did hear about
that.

CUT TO:

INT. SHERIFF RANDALL'S HOUSE — LIVING ROOM

SHERIFF RANDALL
(into phone)
And are you acting on it? Because
nobody's tried to contact *me*, that's
for sure.

CUT TO:

INT. SERGEANT BAKER'S HOUSE — LIVING ROOM

SERGEANT BAKER
(into phone)
Well, see, its tricky *now* sheriff.

CUT TO:

INT. SHERIFF RANDALL'S HOUSE — LIVING ROOM

SHERIFF RANDALL
(into phone,
angrily)
Tricky!? How!?

CUT TO:

INT. SERGEANT BAKER'S HOUSE — LIVING ROOM

SERGEANT BAKER

(into phone)

Well, Sheriff, we're talking about another *country* now, that makes things difficult. As much as we'd love to march up there and handle this, the Canadian government tends to get a little uppity whenever we try to stick our nose in their business. The tension with Nam has them more or less against us these days. If they have that car, it's theirs, fair and square. I'm sure they're just as capable as we are of handling this.

CUT TO:

INT. SHERIFF RANDALL'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM

SHERIFF RANDALL

(into phone)

Okay. Okay then, Sergeant. I understand.

CUT TO:

INT. SERGEANT BAKER'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM

SERGEANT BAKER

(into phone)

And look, our hands aren't totally tied. We've already made sure the Canadian law enforcement knows about our similar experience, and if anything too harmful goes down, they'll be letting us know, I'm sure of that.

CUT TO:

INT. SHERIFF RANDALL'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM

SHERIFF RANDALL

(into phone)

Okay. Thank you, Sergeant. Have a good night.

(hangs up receiver)

Randall looks at television. He sees shots of the crushed Plymouth Fury in Montana. He curses. He then picks up the phone again and dials 0.

SHERIFF RANDALL
(into phone)
Operator? Could you please give me
the number for a CORPORAL BANKS in
Kamloops, Canada? Yes, that must be
it, thank you.
(copies number and
hangs up)

Randall picks up the phone again and dials the number he copied down.

CUT TO:

INT. CORP BANKS'S APARTMENT — LIVING ROOM

CORPORAL BANKS is lying on her couch watching a sitcom when her phone rings. She answers it.

CORPORAL BANKS
(into phone)
Hello?

CUT TO:

INT. SHERIFF RANDALL'S HOUSE — LIVING ROOM

SHERIFF RANDALL
(into phone)
Hi, is this Corporal Banks?

CUT TO:

INT. CORP BANKS'S APARTMENT — LIVING ROOM

CORPORAL BANKS
(into phone)
Yes, who's this?

CUT TO:

INT. SHERIFF RANDALL'S HOUSE — LIVING ROOM

SHERIFF RANDALL
(into phone)
Corporal, this is Sheriff Randall.
I'm calling from Richfield, Utah. I
just saw what happened up there
today on the news. Do you have time
to talk?

CUT TO:

INT. CORP BANKS'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM

CORPORAL BANKS
(into phone)
Utah?! Sure, what do you wanna know?

CUT TO:

INT. SHERIFF RANDALL'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM

SHERIFF RANDALL
(into phone)
Well here's the thing. We recently
had a problem much like yours down
here, it was just yesterday in fact.
There was this super fast black car
that terrorized our town, and we
never did find it. I was wondering
if it's possible that...

CUT TO:

INT. CORP BANKS'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM

CORPORAL BANKS
(into phone, sits up
on the couch)
You say ... you never found it?

CUT TO:

INT. SHERIFF RANDALL'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM

SHERIFF RANDALL
(into phone)
Yeah, that's right. We thought we
got him, but once the dust had
settled, there was no sign of it in
the wreckage at all. Did you ever
find the car in that river?

CUT TO:

INT. CORP BANKS'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM

CORPORAL BANKS
(into phone,
swallows heavily,
looking scared)
No, sheriff, we didn't.

CUT TO:

INT. SHERIFF RANDALL'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM

SHERIF RANDALL
(into phone)
Well this car was like ... well ... it
seemed invincible. Do you think it
may have gotten away somehow? Even
if it seems impossible in some ways?

CUT TO:

INT. CORP BANKS'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM

CORPORAL BANKS
(into phone)
Yes sheriff, after speaking with
you, now I do.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. ROCKY MOUNTAINS - RAILWAY TRACKS - NIGHT

COUNTACH is speeding down the railway track.

CUT TO:

EXT. ROCKY MOUNTAINS - RAILWAY CROSSING - SAME

A busy road. Several cars are slowly going over the tracks.
COUNTACH blows through the crossing, driving through and blowing
up one car. It continues to speed down the railway track, and
drives away.

FADE TO:

BLACK

FADE IN:

EXT. RICHFIELD SHERIFF STATION - NIGHT

SHERIFF RANDALL's car pulls into the parking lot and drives to the rear of the building.

CUT TO:

INT. RICHFIELD SHERIFF STATION - LOBBY

OFFICER SANDY is at the reception desk. SHERIFF RANDALL enters from inside the station.

OFFICER SANDY

Oh, hey, Sherrif, what brings you in here?

SHERIFF RANDALL

Sandy, could I have the keys for the evidence locker please?

OFFICER SANDY

Evidence locker?

(reaches into drawer
and pulls out keys,
hands them to
SHERIFF RANDALL)

Sure, but don't touch anything from Phil's accident. We haven't finished cataloguing all that stuff we brought down yet.

SHERIFF RANDALL

(takes keys, under
his breath)

Exactly.

(to OFFICER SANDY,
walking to the back
again)

Thanks, Sandy.

CUT TO:

INT. RICHFIELD SHERIFF STATION - EVIDENCE LOCKER

87.

SHERIFF RANDALL turns on the light and looks around. He sees several milk-crates full of dynamite, picks one up, and walks out the door.

CUT TO:

INT. RICHFIELD SHERIFF STATION - LOBBY

SHERIFF RANDALL
(walks up from back,
hands keys back to
OFFICER SANDY)

Thank you, Sandy. I'm heading up to my trailer for a few days. Deputy Hill is acting sheriff until I get back.

OFFICER SANDY
Okay sheriff.

SHERIFF RANDALL exits.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. KAMLOOPS RCMP STATION - DAY

CORPORAL BANKS's car pulls into the lot. She gets out of the car and enters the building.

CUT TO:

INT. KAMLOOPS RCMP STATION - LOBBY

CORPORAL LEE is sitting at the reception desk, CORPORAL BANKS approaches the desk.

CORPORAL LEE
Morning, Denise.

CORPORAL BANKS
Morning, Jen.

CORPORAL LEE
How you holdin' up?

CORPORAL BANKS
Well, you know. You?

CORPORAL LEE

Still pretty shocked I guess. We sure are gonna miss him.

CORPORAL BANKS

Yeah. But, don't feel sorry for yourself and get on with the job, I'm sure that's what *he'd* say to us.

CORPORAL LEE

Mhm. Well ... on that note ... there was another bizarre vehicular homicide. Some car was driving on the tracks just outside Savona, smashed right through a railway crossing, killed the poor guy crossing the tracks right on the spot.

CORPORAL BANKS

Did they catch the perp.?

CORPORAL LEE

No, darndest thing. He just kept on driving down those tracks. Witnesses say it didn't look the least bit damaged either. They think it's probably that same black sports car from yesterday. What do you make of that? Think he's still out there?

CORPORAL BANKS

(sighs)

It's starting to seem that way, doesn't it? And if that's the case, then Rob would *definitely* want us out there looking for this guy. He's a damn *psychopath*.

CORPORAL LEE

I'll say. Sounds like he's just speeding around on the railway system. It's amazing he hasn't hit a train yet.

CORPORAL BANKS

Hey ... Jen. Could I have the keys to the sergeant's office, please?

CORPORAL LEE

Sure.

(opens drawer and
hands keys to
CORPORAL BANKS)

I guess you're acting sergeant now,
eh?

CORPORAL BANKS

Yeah, I suppose.

(takes keys and
walks down a hall)

Thanks, Jen.

CUT TO:

INT. SERGEANT FIELDING'S OFFICE

CORPORAL BANKS unlocks the door, and enters the office. She approaches the desk and grabs a rolodex sitting on the surface. She turns it toward her so she can flip through it. She pulls out a card which reads: "Casey Littlecrow - CN Engineer". She grabs a phone on the desk and pulls it toward her to use it. She picks up the receiver and dials the number on the card.

CUT TO:

INT. CASEY LITTLECROW'S TRAILER

CASEY LITTLECROW is sleeping on the couch when the phone rings.

CASEY LITTLECROW
(into phone)

Hello?

CUT TO:

INT. SERGEANT FIELDING'S OFFICE

CORPORAL BANKS
(into phone)

Casey Littlecrow? This is Corporal
Banks. Denise. We met yesterday.

CUT TO:

INT. CASEY LITTLECROW'S TRAILER

CASEY LITTLECROW
(into phone)
Oh yeah, just before the... accident.
Terrible thing that is. Poor Rob.

CUT TO:

INT. SERGEANT FIELDING'S OFFICE

CORPORAL BANKS
(into phone)
Yes, it is. We'll miss him dearly. But
that's actually what I'm calling about Mr.
Littlecrow. I'm calling because I think you
may be able to help us find the guy that
killed him. And we need to act quick.

CUT TO:

INT. CASEY LITTLECROW'S TRAILER

CASEY LITTLECROW
(into phone)
You mean he's still alive? I thought
they went off that bridge together?

CUT TO:

INT. SERGEANT FIELDING'S OFFICE

CORPORAL BANKS
(into phone)
Yeah, that's what we thought too.
But it looks like he's been
traveling around on the tracks,
staying out of site.

CUT TO:

INT. CASEY LITTLECROW'S TRAILER

CASEY LITTLECROW
(into phone)
Son of a bitch! Well, now I think I
can figure where I fit into all
this. You want me to come down to
the station?

CUT TO:

91.

INT. SERGEANT FIELDING'S OFFICE

CORPORAL BANKS
(into phone)
That would be great, if you could.

CUT TO:

INT. CASEY LITTLECROW'S TRAILER

CASEY LITTLECROW
(into phone)
I'm on my way.
(hangs up phone)

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. ROCKY MOUNTAINS - RAILWAY TRACKS - DAY

A freight train is moving along the tracks, traveling through a narrow groove carved out of the mountainside. COUNTACH is speeding toward it, on a collision course.

CUT TO:

INT. TRAIN ENGINE

ENGINEER JAKE sees COUNTACH driving on the tracks, quickly approaching. He immediately pulls the brake, then speaks into the radio to the caboose operator.

ENGINEER JAKE
(into radio
microphone)
Caboose, we got a car on the tracks!
Braking hard!

CUT TO:

EXT. ROCKY MOUNTAINS - RAILWAY TRACKS - SAME

COUNTACH smashes into the front of the train. It flips through the air then lands wheels flat on the ground, but this time facing away from the train. The train has not completely stopped and pushes COUNTACH another hundred meters. Finally, the train comes to a stop. After a brief pause, COUNTACH's engine starts back up, and it drives away on the tracks, undamaged.

CUT TO:

INT. TRAIN ENGINE

ENGINEER JAKE looks surprised as he watches.

CABOOSE ENGINEER (OS)
(from radio)
Did we hit it?

ENGINEER JAKE
(into radio)
Yeah, but ... he's driving away now!
Seems *fine!*

CABOOSE ENGINEER (OS)
(from radio)
Fine!?

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. KAMLOOPS RCMP STATION - DAY

SHERIFF RANDALL's car pulls into the lot, and Randall enters the building.

CUT TO:

INT. KAMLOOPS RCMP STATION - LOBBY

SHERIFF RANDALL approaches CORPORAL LEE, who's sitting at the reception desk.

SHERIFF RANDALL
Hi, is there a Corporal Banks here?
I'm Sheriff Ted Randall, she's
expecting me.

CORPORAL BANKS
(from inside
station)
Sheriff Randall!
(she walks over and
shakes his hand)
I wasn't expecting you so *soon*, you
must have been on the road *all
night!*

SHERIFF RANDALL

Well, yeah, I sure could use a cup
of coffee and some lunch.

CORPORAL BANKS

I bet! There's a diner across the
street.

(to CORPORAL LEE)

Jen, when Mr. Littlecrow is finished
his phone call, could you please
tell him we're just over at
Sophie's?

(starts to exit the
building)

Thanks, Jen.

DISOLVE TO:

INT. SOPHIE'S DINER

CORPORAL BANKS and SHERIFF RANDALL are sitting in a booth,
drinking coffee. CASEY LITTLECROW enters the diner and joins
them, sitting at the booth.

CORPORAL BANKS

(to CASEY
LITTLECROW)

Casey Littlecrow, this is Sheriff
Randall, the officer from Utah I was
telling you about.

(to SHERIFF RANDALL)

Sherriff Randall, this is Casey
Littlecrow. He's a local train
engineer, he's gonna help us with
information regarding the train
schedules and routes.

CASEY LITTLECROW

(shaking Randall's
hand)

Pleased to meet you, Sheriff. So, it sounds like this lunatic is tearing around on the tracks, on some kind of death wish that just won't take.

(looks over to
CORPORAL BANKS)

Just got off the phone with another engineer. Said he had to hit the emergency brake 'cause he *saw the guy, coming right at him*. Says the car collided *square on* with the train, but it just bounced off and *drove away!*

(pulls out railway
map, and points to a
location west of
Kamloops)

That happened here, so the car was last seen headed east, back toward us.

CORPORAL BANKS

(looks from map up
at SHERIFF RANDALL)

What do you think, Sheriff? You think that's the same guy that was down in your parts?

SHERIFF RANDALL

Yeah, I'm quite sure of that now. The stuff this car can do, well, it never seems to make sense. It's got like *super powers* almost. Now I'm usually a pretty reasonable person, and this is the first time in my life I've ever considered such things as an *aliens*, or *time-travelers*, or something. Or maybe it has something to do with the military. I'm just tellin' y'all this because I want you to be ready. Ready for *anything*. I swear, I've seen that thing go damn near *300 miles per hour!* If he wants, he could be back this way in a *flash*. Heavy trucks, and apparently heavy trains, seem to be the only things it can't just smashed *right* through, and tear apart like a dandelion.

CASEY LITTLECROW

Well, there won't be any trains on the tracks today.

(points at map)

Once an incident like *this* gets reported, they shut everything down until the questions are all answered.

CORPORAL BANKS

Suppose we ought to go down to the tracks, and wait for him to come back through town?

SHERIFF RANDALL

That would be a good start, but then we've gotta *stop* him. I've thought quite a bit about this.

(pauses to think)

These tracks, do they have a lot of places where there could be potential rockslides, or cave-ins?

CASEY LITTLECROW

Oh sure. Tunnels and cliffs all up
and down these tracks, and I know
every one of them.

SHERIFF RANDALL

Burying him in tons of rock, I think
that's the only thing that could
ever stop it for good. That would
involve blasting. I've got the
explosives. But it has to be at the
right place, at the right time.
Anyway you could orchestrate that?

CASEY LITTLECROW

Well, now that sounds tricky. Sure
we know what track he's on, but how
do we time it so he's under the
right tunnel ... unless...

CORPORAL BANKS

What?

CASEY LITTLECROW

If we had another super fast car
chasing him, rigged with explosives...
(looks at CORPORAL
BANKS)

CORPORAL BANKS

Insanity Express?

CASEY LITTLECROW

(nods his head)

SHERIFF RANDALL

(looking back and
forth at the other
two)

What the hell is the Insanity
Express?

CUT TO:

EXT. ROCKY MOUNTAINS - LOT NEXT TO RAILWAY TRACKS WHERE INSANITY
EXPRESS IS PARKED - DAY

In the lot is CORPORAL BANKS's car, SHERIFF RANDALL's car and CASEY LITTLECROW's old green beat-up pickup truck. The super-car is under a tarp. CORPORAL BANKS, SHERIFF RANDALL, and CASEY LITTLECROW are all standing in front of it. CASEY LITTLECROW rips the tarp off, revealing the super-car to SHERIFF RANDALL.

CASEY LITTLECROW
Sheriff Randall, meet the Insanity Express. 18 hundred horse power, nitrous-oxide boosted engine, capable of going 300 miles per hour.

SHERIFF RANDALL
(looking impressed,
points at the super-car)
Have you tested this thing?

CASEY LITTLECROW
Sure have! Got her up to 1-50 on these tracks. If we do this, I'll have to control the steering, since I know all the turns around here.

SHERIFF RANDALL
What do you mean, *steer*?

CASEY LITTLECROW
The top weight tilts when you steer it, to compensate for the centrifugal force, like riding a motorcycle. Either you or Corporal Banks will have to run the throttle, and hit the nitrous-oxide boosts. She holds enough gas to do top-speed for about ten minutes, I figure.

CORPORAL BANKS
So we catch up to him, then what?

CASEY LITTLECROW
I figure first tunnel that comes up, we light the dynamite and send her in behind, hopefully with that Demon Car in front. Boom goes the tunnel, and he's buried forever underneath a pile of boulders.

SHERIFF RANDALL

What happens to us?

CASEY LITTLECROW

We can attach an empty flatbed to the back, hop on that and unhitch it. I got everything we need for this, except the explosives.

Randall walks over to his car and opens the trunk. CASEY LITTLECROW and CORPORAL BANKS follow him. In the back are six milk-crates full of sticks of dynamite.

SHERIFF RANDALL

Think that'll be enough?

CASEY LITTLECROW

God damn sheriff, where'd you get all this?

SHERIFF RANDALL

Let's just say I've got the right friends.

CORPORAL BANKS

(laughs)

We can't just *blow up* a piece of railway! We'll get in huge shit for that! Not to mention how dangerous it all is! Sherriff, are you crazy or something?

SHERIFF RANDALL

(looks at CORPORAL BANKS)

You know what, Corporal? At this point, I just *may* be crazy. But in the past week I've seen dozens of lives get taken down by this ... thing. Many of whom I cared deeply about.

CASEY LITTLECROW and CORPORAL BANKS look sadly at each other.

SHERIFF RANDALL

Hell, I even watched a man willingly sacrifice his own life trying to destroy it! So the way I see it, if

risking a little danger means saving countless lives, I'm in. You two want out, fine. But you're gonna have to cuff me now to stop me from trying something.

CASEY LITTLECROW

Well, I've always been crazy, Sheriff. Count me in.

(shakes Sheriff's hand)

CORPORAL BANKS

(looks down railway tracks, thinking, looks down)

Okay.

(puts hand out for SHERIFF RANDALL to shake)

I'm in too, Sheriff.

(they shake hands)

SHERIFF RANDALL

Well, let's get to it then.

(picks up a milk-crate of dynamite from his trunk)

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. ROCKY MOUNTAINS - SPLIT IN RAILWAY TRACKS - DAY

The super-car is parked on the railway track, facing the area where it joins the other track. Behind it is a flatbed hooked up to the rear, on it is standing CASEY LITTLECROW, facing the car. Beside him are three motorcycle helmets.

CUT TO:

INT. SUPER-CAR - BACK SEAT

Sitting in the back seat of the car is SHERIFF RANDALL. Beside him, on the next seat, are the six milk-crates of dynamite. SHERIFF RANDALL is holding a long wick attached to the dynamite. He passes the wick through the open window above the dynamite. CORPORAL BANKS is standing outside the window and takes it.

CUT TO:

EXT. ROCKY MOUNTAINS - SPLIT IN RAILWAY TRACKS - SAME

CORPORAL BANKS, standing on the Insanity Express, holding the long wick, climbs around to the rear of the car. She hands the wick to CASEY LITTLECROW.

CASEY LITTLECROW
(shouting into car)
Sheriff, how much time is this gonna
give us?

SHERIFF RANDALL
(exiting car and
climbing to rear)
See those markers there?

CASEY LITTLECROW looks at the wick and sees blue paint every six inches.

SHERIFF RANDALL
Each one of those is a distance of
exactly 1 second. Where your
holding, well, I'd say that's
probably about 10 seconds. Think
that'll be enough time for us to
detach?

CASEY LITTLECROW
(looks back at
flatbed)
I suppose. We'll light it from on
here, so we'll all be off it safely,
detach, then hit the brake. The
Insanity Express should be long out
of our sights by the time she lights
up.
(pats hand on back
of the super-car)
I sure am gonna miss 'er.

SHERIFF RANDALL
We appreciate your sacrifice, Casey.
(starts to climb to
the passenger-side
door)

CORPORAL BANKS
(to Randall)
Uh, Sheriff?

SHERIFF RANDALL
(stops and turns to
look at CORPORAL
BANKS)
Yeah?

CORPORAL BANKS
Uh, I was hoping *I* could help drive?

SHERIFF RANDALL
(starts to climb to
rear of car and
opens the door)
Fine with me, but I'm coming with
you.
(sits in rear seat,
puts on his seat
belt, closes the
door)

CORPORAL BANKS climbs up to passenger-side seat, closes the door
and puts on her seat belt.

CUT TO:

INT. SUPER-CAR

CASEY LITTLE CROW
(from outside,
through driver-side
window, wearing a
motorcycle helmet)
Here, put these on.
(passes two
motorcycle helmets
through the window)

SHERIFF RANDALL and CORPORAL BANKS put on their helmets. Quietly
in the background the roar of COUNTACH's engine can be heard.
All three hear it. Excitedly, CASEY LITTLE CROW throws his cane
in the backseat, opens the driver-side door, and sits down.

CASEY LITTLECROW

(putting on
seatbelt)

I think I hear it! You ready Denise?

CORPORAL BANKS

(puts her hand on
the throttle, on the
dash)

I think so. Is the nitrous-oxide
booster armed?

CASEY LITTLECROW

Yeah, but remember, only when I say.
I need to be ready for that, it's
quite a kick.

(to Sheriff in back
seat)

You got a lighter Sheriff?

SHERIFF RANDALL

(pulls out
disposable lighter
and flicks a flame
up)

Sure do CASEY LITTLECROW. In fact,
I've got three, just to be sure this
goes down right.

CASEY LITTLECROW turns the ignition switch and the massively
loud engine starts up.

CORPORAL BANKS

(wincing and
yelling)

You could have mentioned we would
need ear plugs!

CASEY LITTLECROW

Huh?

CUT TO:

EXT. ROCKY MOUNTAINS - SPLIT IN RAILWAY TRACKS - SAME

COUNTACH speeds down the tracks and passes the super-car.

CUT TO:

103.

INT. SUPER-CAR

CASEY LITTLECROW
(to CORPORAL BANKS)

Go!

CORPORAL BANKS pushes a lever up.

CUT TO:

EXT. ROCKY MOUNTAINS - SPLIT IN RAILWAY TRACKS - SAME

The super-car shoots off.

CUT TO:

INT. SUPER-CAR

Their heads jolt back.

CUT TO:

EXT. ROCKY MOUNTAINS - SPLIT IN RAILWAY TRACKS - SAME

COUNTACH has already driven out of sight. The super-car drives around the bend.

CUT TO:

INT. SUPER-CAR

CASEY LITTLECROW
(to CORPORAL BANKS)

More! Punch it!

CORPORAL BANKS pushes the lever up higher. CASEY LITTLECROW adjusts the wheel.

CUT TO:

EXT. ROCKY MOUNTAINS - RAILWAY TRACKS - SAME

The super-car tilts.

CUT TO:

104.

INT. SUPER-CAR

CASEY LITTLECROW looks at the speedometer.

CUT TO:

INT. SUPER-CAR - SPEEDOMETER

Speedometer is approaching 200 mph.

CUT TO:

INT. SUPER-CAR

CASEY LITTLECROW
We're makin' a record now!

SHERIFF RANDALL looks over the seat at the speedometer and looks shocked by what he sees.

CUT TO:

EXT. ROCKY MOUNTAINS - RAILWAY TRACKS - SAME

The super-car rounds a corner.

CUT TO:

INT. SUPER-CAR

CASEY LITTLECROW tilts the car. Up ahead they can see that they're approaching COUNTACH.

CORPORAL BANKS
There he is!

CASEY LITTLECROW
Give us a nitro!

CORPORAL BANKS pushes the nitrous-oxide button.

CUT TO:

EXT. ROCKY MOUNTAINS - RAILWAY TRACKS - SAME

The super-car jumps forward, almost touching the rear of COUNTACH.

105.

CUT TO:

INT. SUPER-CAR

CASEY LITTLECROW tilts the super-car drastically.

CUT TO:

INT. SUPER-CAR - SPEEDOMETER

The speedometer reads 300 mph.

CUT TO:

INT. SUPER-CAR

CASEY LITTLECROW
Again!

CORPORAL BANKS pushes the button

CUT TO:

EXT. ROCKY MOUNTAINS - RAILWAY TRACKS - SAME

The super-car jumps forward again, this time smashing into the rear of COUNTACH.

CUT TO:

INT. SUPER-CAR

CASEY LITTLECROW is still tilting the super-car as the two cars speed around the curvy tracks.

CUT TO:

EXT. ROCKY MOUNTAINS - RAILWAY TRACKS - SAME

Sparks begin to fly out from under COUNTACH as the super-car pushes it's rear in the air. COUNTACH honks it's horn furiously.

CUT TO:

INT. SUPER-CAR

SHERIFF RANDALL laughs with joy.

106.

CUT TO:

EXT. ROCKY MOUNTAINS - RAILWAY TRACKS - SAME

The track straightens out.

CUT TO:

INT. SUPER-CAR

CASEY LITTLECROW un-tilts the super-car.

LITTLECROW
Okay, now there's a tunnel coming
up! You know the drill, time to
bail!

CASEY LITTLECROW opens his door. SHERIFF RANDALL and CORPORAL
BANKS take the cue and open their doors.

CUT TO:

EXT. ROCKY MOUNTAINS - RAILWAY TRACKS - SAME

SHERIFF RANDALL and CORPORAL BANKS climb down the side of the
super-car. SHERIFF RANDALL jumps onto the flatbed and picks up
the dynamite wick. He pulls out his lighter and gets ready,
watching the other two. CASEY LITTLECROW Jumps on to the
flatbed, and extends his hand to help CORPORAL BANKS jump onto
the flatbed. Instead, CORPORAL BANKS reaches in through the back
seat of the super-car and grabs CASEY LITTLECROW's cane.

CASEY LITTLECROW
What are you doing!? Leave it!

CORPORAL BANKS takes the cane and puts it through the open
passenger-side window.

CUT TO:

INT. SUPER-CAR

She places the flat end of the cane on the dash, almost touching
the nitro button.

CUT TO:

EXT. ROCKY MOUNTAINS - RAILWAY TRACKS - SAME

CORPORAL BANKS

After you detach the flatbed, when you light that wick, tell me. I'm gonna hit the nitro, one last time, before I make the jump. Got it?

CASEY LITTLE CROW

You're crazy! It's too risky! Don't try it!

CORPORAL BANKS

But I think he's tricking us! What if it can go faster than this!?

SHERIFF RANDALL

She's right, Casey! This feels too easy. We gotta catch it by surprise, I reckon!

CORPORAL BANKS

Just gimme time to jump before you hit that brake!

CASEY LITTLE CROW

(shrugs and nods,
then looks ahead,
surprised)

Here it is!

A tunnel approaches up ahead. CASEY LITTLE CROW puts his hand on the latch to disconnect the flatbed, then looks at SHERIFF RANDALL. SHERIFF RANDALL looks at CASEY LITTLE CROW, then at CORPORAL BANKS. He sparks his lighter, then lights the wick. CASEY LITTLE CROW unhooks the flatbed.

CASEY LITTLE CROW

(to CORPORAL BANKS)

Now, Denise! Jump!

CUT TO:

INT. SUPER-CAR

CORPORAL BANKS pushes the nitro button with the cane tip.

CUT TO:

EXT. ROCKY MOUNTAINS - RAILWAY TRACKS - SAME

CORPORAL BANKS jumps off the super-car.

SLOW MOTION

As CORPORAL BANKS is in the air, the super-car flies out from under her.

RESUME NORMAL PLAY SPEED

The Sheriff catches her in his arms and the two tumble back onto the flatbed. CASEY LITTLECROW grabs the brake-lever and pulls it. The flatbed slows right down to a stop. The three of them look toward the super-car. It flies into the tunnel pushing into COUNTACH even harder. COUNTACH flips over and crashes into the tunnel walls. There's a lot of fire, as the two vehicles disappear into the tunnel. There's a large explosion and flames shoot out from the tunnel mouth. The tunnel caves-in and there's dust and rubble everywhere. They all cheer. CORPORAL BANKS, still in the Sheriff's arms, turns and looks at him. Their helmet visors are open and their faces are close to each other. Their eyes lock. They both smile and look into each other's eyes. The flatbed slows to a crawl.

CASEY LITTLECROW

(looks at CORPORAL
BANKS and SHERIFF
RANDALL, then
laughs)

Sheriff, you dog! You roll into town
not a day yet and you're already
stealin' the young cuties away from
us.

CORPORAL BANKS looks at CASEY LITTLECROW, embarrassed, and laughs. She and the sheriff stand up. The three of them turn to watch the dust settle around the collapsed tunnel.

CORPORAL BANKS

Well, Sheriff? You think that'll do
it?

109.

CASEY LITTLECROW
Are you kidding me!? Of course it
did, eh Sheriff?

CORPORAL BANKS and CASEY LITTLECROW turn to look at the Sheriff.

SHERIFF RANDALL
God, I hope so.

The three of them jump off the rolling flatbed. CASEY LITTLECROW is limping without his cane, so CORPORAL BANKS puts his arm over her shoulders. The three of them start walking along the tracks, away from the tunnel. Shortly after, SHERIFF RANDALL stops walking and looks over his shoulder. The other two stop and look back too.

CORPORAL BANKS
You hear something, Sheriff?

Quietly, SHERIFF RANDALL pauses and listens. There's the sound of an engine roaring. He looks up and sees a plane flying overhead. He chuckles with relief. He turns around and continues walking.

SHERIFF RANDALL
Just a plane, just a plane.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. REMAINS OF COLLAPSED TUNNEL — DUSK

The camera pans down to reveal that below the tracks and collapsed tunnel is a river. The camera follows the river to reveal a large runoff tunnel running into the river. Beside the mouth of the runoff tunnel is a sign which reads "TUNNEL DRAINAGE AND EMERGENCY EVACUATION SYSTEM" The camera moves into the darkness of the tunnel. There's a sound of a Countach engine starting up, but struggling to start. Finally, the engine starts, there's a roar. Two head lights appear in the tunnel. Quickly they start speeding toward the camera.

CUT TO:

BLACK

Music: "Pynner — Theme From Countach Part 1"

SUPER:

110.

Fake closing credits begin to roll.

SATURDAY MARATHON MATINEE ANOUNCER (OS)
Stay tuned for the exciting
conclusion to the "Countach"
trilogy, with "Countach Part 3,
Operation Titanium Eel". Coming up
next, on the "Saturday Marathon
Matinee", only here, on "Channel 5".

CUT TO:

VHS distortion.

CUT TO:

VHS distortion continues.

80s CG animation of a movie projector shining on a cinema
screen.

TITLE CARD READS:

"Channel 5 Saturday Marathon Matinee

Countach Trilogy

Countach (1971)

Countach – Northbound (1974)

Countach – Op. Titanium Eel (1981)"

(center screen)

SATURDAY MARATHON MATINEE ANOUNCER (OS)
(cuts in mid-
sentence)
... concludes with "Countach Part 3,
Operation Titanium Eel". Viewer
discretion is advised.

FADE TO:

BLACK

FADE IN:

111.

TITLE CARD:

Painting of explosion on a desert road.

TITLE CARD READS:

"Dust & Fire Pictures"

FADE TO:

BLACK

FADE IN:

EXT. DESERT - FENCED OFF AREA WITH HIGH CHAIN-LINK FENCE TOPPED WITH BARBED WIRE - DAY

Subtitle reads: "Somewhere in Utah, one month ago"

An army jeep approaches a gate in the fence. A heavily armed soldier opens the gate and the jeep passes through. As the gate closes a sign can be read: "U.S. MILITARY - DO NOT ENTER"

CUT TO:

EXT. GIANT BUTTE IN THE DESERT - SAME

In the butte is the mouth of a shaft surrounded by military jeeps, trailers loaded with dynamite, and large guns with soldier aimed at the mouth of the shaft. There's also a tent shelter over a table full of recording equipment.

The army jeep pulls up to the shelter and SERGEANT BAKER gets out and enters the shelter. The jeep's driver stays in the jeep.

CUT TO:

INT. UNDER THE SHELTER - SAME

CORPORAL O'BRIAN and some other soldiers are standing at attention saluting SERGEANT BAKER as he enters the shelter. SERGEANT BAKER salutes them in return.

SERGEANT BAKER

At ease corporal.

(turns to look at
television screen)

Have they reached zero point yet?

CORPORAL O'BRIAN

Yes sir, they're ready to break
through sir, just awaiting your
arrival. Shall we proceed?

SERGEANT BAKER

Yes, go ahead Corporal.

CORPORAL O'BRIAN

(leans over table,
pushes button on
microphone and
speaks into it)

Okay, go ahead Private.

CUT TO:

INT. BOTTOM OF SHAFT

Many armed soldiers are standing with digging and recording
equipment. A giant drill is pointed at the rock wall.

SOLDIER 1

(speaking into
walkie-talkie)

Yes sir.

(turns to SOLDIER 2
standing behind a
film camera)

Roll film.

SOLDIER 2

Okay, just a minute.

(starts fiddling
with camera)

SOLDIER 3

(leaning against a wall reading a magazine about female models posing with sports cars)

Wooh, I'd like to drive this!
(shows magazine the SOLDIER 4 standing beside him, smoking a cigarette)

CUT TO:

CLOSE-UP

A picture in the magazine of a black 1971 Lamborghini Countach with a sexy female model leaning on it.

SOLDIER 4

I wouldn't mind driving her!
(starts laughing and smokes his cigarette)

SOLDIER 3

(laughs)

SOLDIER 5

(looking worried, standing with hands on gun)

How can you guys be so calm!? Ain't you scared?

SOLDIER 4

Scared of what!?

SOLDIER 5

Of what we're gonna find down here!
You know what the natives call this place?

SOLDIER 4

(makes stereo-
typical palm over
mouth gesture of
American Indians)

Ba-ba-ba-ba!

(laughing)

SOLDIER 3

(laughing, then
stops)

Omuta Butte, so what?

SOLDIER 5

I mean what they believe. I heard
they say it's some kind of evil, or
some shit like that. They sent us
here to find the gates to Hell or
something!

SOLDIER 4

(laughing)

That's ridiculous. We're just down
here to mine for a super powerful
energy source, Element 105 they
called it.

SOLDIER 5

But why the hell would they send
five whole platoons down here armed
to the tits for some damned energy
source? Can you tell me that?

SOLDIER 3

All I know is, I'd rather be here
than still in Nam.

SOLDIER 2

Rolling!

SOLDIER 1

(looks at SOLDIER 6
standing behind
large drill)

Go ahead, Drill.

All soldiers put on ear and eye protection.

115.

SOLDIER 6
(nods at SOLDIER 1,
turns to the drill
and starts it up)

CUT TO:

INT. UNDER THE SHELTER

SERGEANT BAKER
(anxiously watching
the drill on the
black and white
television screen)

CUT TO:

INT. BOTTOM OF SHAFT

Drill is digging into the rock surface. A bright green light starts to shine through a crack in the rock. The soldiers squint.

CUT TO:

INT. UNDER THE SHELTER

The television screen cuts to static.

CORPORAL O'BRIAN
(stands up and
checks cable behind
the television,
pushes button on
mike)
Private, we've lost picture up here,
what's going on?

CUT TO:

INT. BOTTOM OF SHAFT

SOLDIER 1
(squinting, yelling
into walkie-talkie)
There's a bright, green light...

CUT TO:

116.

INT. UNDER THE SHELTER

SERGEANT BAKER and CORPORAL O'BRIAN look at each other, shocked. The ground starts to shake and objects on the table start to rattle and fall off.

CUT TO:

INT. BOTTOM OF SHAFT

There's a loud sound like a machine starting up. The soldiers start running around covering their eyes and ears. Some start to run up the shaft. Others yell at each other but can't hear each other. The large drill gets pulled into the light, pulling in SOLDIER 6 with it. SOLDIER 4 picks up his gun and starts shooting into the light. SOLDIER 5 is frozen and has a look of terror on his face as he stares into the light. COUNTACH bursts out of the light and smashes through the rock. It blasts through all the equipment and starts driving up the shaft, killing every soldier. Many soldiers are shooting at it with no success.

CUT TO:

INT. UNDER THE SHELTER

CORPORAL O'BRIAN
(into microphone)
Private, are you there? What's going
on down there!?
(waits)
Private?

CUT TO:

EXT. OUTSIDE OF THE MOUTH OF THE SHAFT - SAME

Soldiers look nervously at each other as they hear the noises coming from the shaft. COUNTACH blasts out of the mouth of the shaft mowing down soldiers.

CUT TO:

INT. UNDER THE SHELTER

SERGEANT BAKER
(curses and ducks
behind table)

117.

CUT TO:

EXT. OUTSIDE OF THE MOUTH OF THE SHAFT - SAME

COUNTACH smashes into a trailer full of dynamite and it explodes, killing almost everyone around. It speeds out of the explosion unharmed, fishtails around and starts driving toward the shelter.

CUT TO:

INT. UNDER THE SHELTER

SERGEANT BAKER
(turns and runs to
his jeep and gets
in, yells at driver)
Drive Private, drive!

CUT TO:

EXT. OUTSIDE OF THE SHELTER - SAME

SERGEANT BAKER'S jeep speeds away, COUNTACH chases it.

CUT TO:

INT. JEEP

SERGEANT BAKER
(turns his head and
sees COUNTACH
chasing them)
Faster Private, it's coming right
for us!

CUT TO:

EXT. DESERT - SAME

COUNTACH is catching up to the jeep rapidly. SERGEANT BAKER jumps out and rolls on the ground just before COUNTACH blasts through the jeep which explodes. COUNTACH keeps driving.

CUT TO:

ZOOM IN TO CLOSE UP OF SERGEANT BAKER'S FACE

118.

SERGEANT BAKER
(laying on the
ground, looking
shocked)

CUT TO:

EXT. DESERT - FENCED OFF AREA WITH HIGH CHAIN-LINK FENCE TOPPED
WITH BARBED WIRE - SAME

COUNTACH blasts through the fence and speeds into the desert.

DISPLAY MAIN TITLE (font: large, vibrant light blue, cursive
writing): "Countach"
(below - font: medium, white, courier writing): "Part Three: Op.
Titanium Eel"

FADE TO:

BLACK

FADE IN:

EXT. KAMLOOPS RCMP STATION - DAY

US Army green Ford Crown Victoria pulls into the parking lot.
There is already another car like this one in the parking lot.

Subtitle reads: "Kamloops BC, present day"

CUT TO:

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM

There's a single table and one-way mirror on the wall. SHERIFF
RANDALL is calmly sitting at the table with his cuffed hands
resting on it. His back is to the door.

SERGEANT BAKER
(enters the
interrogation room
holding a file
folder)
Sheriff Randall.

SHERIFF RANDALL
(turns to look at
SERGEANT BAKER)
Oh, Sergeant Baker, I can't say I'm
surprised to see you again.

SERGEANT BAKER

(walks around table
and sits across from
SHERIFF RANDALL.

Opens up folder)

Yes, and I have a feeling this conversation is going to end the same as the last time we met in person.

SHERIFF RANDALL

Well this time we know where it is though. Under a thousand tons of rubble.

SERGEANT BAKER

(looking at report)

Yes, that's what your testimony claims, but we've been searching through that rubble and haven't found a thing. So, until there's evidence to back up your story, I'm afraid we can't let you go. That being said, I know you're not lying.

SHERIFF RANDALL

(closes eyes and
drops head)

It never ends, does it? This thing, it's not just a car, right? I've seen too much to know that now.

SERGEANT BAKER

That's classified.

SHERIFF RANDALL

(angrily stands up
and bangs his fists
on the table)

God damn it, Baker, dozens of people have been killed, maybe more! I've seen close friends get murdered right in front of my eyes! Can't you just level with me for Christ's sake!? What is it!?

CUT TO:

INT. DARK ROOM ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE ONE-WAY MIRROR THAT LOOKS INTO THE INTERROGATION ROOM

CORPORAL SHLENSKY is sitting in front of a desk that has a video camera pointing through the mirror at SERGEANT BAKER and SHERIFF RANDALL.

LIEUTENANT WAKEFIELD, a white, middle-aged, female, New Yorker (first name Andrea), enters the room and closes the door behind her.

CORPORAL SHLENSKY
(turns and sees
LIEUTENANT
WAKEFIELD, stands
and salutes her)
Lieutenant.

LIEUTENANT WAKEFIELD
At ease corporal.
(looks through
mirror to listen to
SERGEANT BAKER and
SHERIFF RANDALL)

CUT TO:

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM

SHERIFF RANDALL
(still standing,
staring at SERGEANT
BAKER)

SERGEANT BAKER
(looks down at table
shamefully)
Please, Sheriff, try to relax.

SHERIFF RANDALL
Relax!? Are you joking?

SERGEANT BAKER
(puts a hand on his
forehead)
Sheriff, please.

121.

SHERIFF RANDALL
(walks around table
to stand beside
SERGEANT BAKER)
It's eating you up, isn't it?

SERGEANT BAKER
(puts both hands
over his face)

CUT TO:

INT. DARK ROOM ON OTHER SIDE OF MIRROR

LIEUTENANT WAKEFIELD
(walks back over to
door)
Jesus Christ!
(opens door and
walks out)

CUT TO:

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM

Door opens and LIEUTENANT WAKEFIELD enters the room.

SERGEANT BAKER
(looks up and sees
LIEUTENANT WAKEFIELD
enter the room,
stands up and
salutes her)
Lieutenant.

LIEUTENANT WAKEFIELD
Sergeant Baker, could I speak to you
for a moment please?

SERGEANT BAKER
(exhales and looks
around the table.
Stands up)
Certainly Lieutenant.
(closes folder and
takes it with him)

CUT TO:

INT. HALLWAY

LIEUTENANT WAKEFIELD and SERGEANT BAKER enter the hallway, SERGEANT BAKER closes the door behind him.

LIEUTENANT WAKEFIELD
(turns and looks at
SERGEANT BAKER)
Christ all mighty Sergeant, get a
god damned hold of yourself.

SERGEANT BAKER
With all respect, Lieutenant, I'm
finding it difficult to deal with
all that's happened.

LIEUTENANT WAKEFIELD
Well, I have some good news for you
then. Your role in Operation
Titanium Eel has been changed. *I've*
been put in charge. Your duty is to
escort the Sheriff back to that
dirt-hole town whence he came.
(turns her back to
SERGEANT BAKER and
starts to walk down
hall)

SERGEANT BAKER
(starts to follow
LIEUTENANT
WAKEFIELD)
What? No! I'm on this!

LIEUTENANT WAKEFIELD

(quickly turns
around looking mad)

You are out of line Sergeant. Do I
need to spell this out for you?

(grabs SERGEANT
BAKER by his jacket.
Leans her face in
close to whisper)

You've been making a mess of this
thing right from the beginning. This
thing was meant to be killing Viet
Cong, not American civilians. The
authorities have completely lost
faith in you. But *I'm* gonna get this
mission back on course. Understood?

SERGEANT BAKER

You still think you can *control* it!?
We don't understand anything about
this ... this thing!

LIEUTENANT WAKEFIELD

(pushes SERGEANT
BAKER up against the
wall)

That's no longer any of your
concern, Sergeant. Your orders are
to escort Randall back to Utah, and
stay there. You are dismissed. Got
it?

SERGEANT BAKER

(shamefully lowers
head)

Yes, Lieutenant.

LIEUTENANT WAKEFIELD

(removes her hands
from SERGEANT BAKER,
and brushes herself
off)

Good. Have a good day, Sergeant
Baker.

(turns and walks
down hallway)

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. PRAIRIES — ROAD — DAY

A green 1971 Chevrolet El Camino is pulled over to the side of the road, with a white and black RCMP car behind it, with its red roof signal-light turning. The RCMP car is a Dodge Challenger converted into a muscle car, with a hood scoop coming out of the hood. CORPORAL WU, a female Chinese-Canadian RCMP officer from Calgary, always wearing driving gloves and dark black sporty sunglasses, is standing beside the El Camino. GARY is in the driver's seat with the window open.

CORPORAL WU
(holding a notepad,
handing a ticket to
GARY)

Notice the date on the bottom of the ticket, sir. Failure to pay will result in double the penalty, okay?

GARY
(takes ticket)
Yes officer.

CORPORAL WU
Any questions before I let you go?

GARY
Yeah ...
(looks back at
CORPORAL WU's muscle
car)
How fast does that thing go?

CORPORAL WU
It goes fast enough, sir.

GARY
Is that thing even street legal?

COUNTACH drives over the horizon. CORPORAL WU hears COUNTACH'S engine, turns to look, realizes how fast COUNTACH is going, hops and starts to run back to her car. COUNTACH flies by CORPORAL WU. As CORPORAL WU's running, she turns her head to watch COUNTACH fly by her. She gets into her car. CORPORAL WU'S Challenger peels out, chasing COUNTACH, leaving GARY'S car in a cloud of dust.

125.

CUT TO:

INT. CAR - MOVING

CORPORAL WU

(changes gears,
picks up radio
microphone to speak
into it)

This is car 23 heading East on 13
just outside of Cadillac. In hot
pursuit of a black sports car. Over.

(puts mike back on
holder, and changes
gears again)

Oh yeah mother fucker. You think
you're hot shit? You don't know
what's coming!

(changes gears
again)

CUT TO:

EXT. ROCKY MOUNTAINS - ROAD - WHERE COUNTACH WAS BURIED - SAME

A pile of rubble is surrounded by US army jeeps. An explosion
goes off and rocks go flying. Several armed US soldiers rush
into the dust. LIEUTENANT WAKEFIELD is watching from a distance,
with mirror aviator sunglasses on.

LIEUTENANT WAKEFIELD

(smoking a cigarette
with her arms
crossed)

CORPORAL SHLENSKY walks up to LIEUTENANT WAKEFIELD.

CORPORAL SHLENSKY

Permission to speak Lieutenant?

LIEUTENANT WAKEFIELD

What is it, Corporal?

CORPORAL SHLENSKY

RCMP is currently in pursuit of a
black sports car in Southern
Saskatchewan, Lieutenant.

126.

LIEUTENANT WAKEFIELD
(throws cigarette
butt on ground)
Keep an eye on it.
(walks away)

CUT TO:

EXT. ROCKY MOUNTAINS - ROAD - DAY

A US Army 1971 green Ford Crown Victoria is driving.

CUT TO:

INT. CAR - MOVING

SERGEANT BAKER is driving and SHERIFF RANDALL is in the
passenger seat, wearing handcuffs.

CUT TO:

EXT. ROCKY MOUNTAINS - ROAD - SAME

Driving in the other direction, passing the Crown Victoria, a
convoy of US army trucks passes.

CUT TO:

INT. CAR - MOVING

SERGEANT BAKER and SHERIFF RANDALL notice the convoy passing
them.

CUT TO:

EXT. ROCKY MOUNTAINS - ROAD - SAME

In the center of the convoy is a flatbed truck with a huge
technological looking container on it. The container is beige
with a symbol painted on the side. Above the word "EL-105", is a
radioactive sign, with devil-horns on the circle:



CUT TO:

INT. CAR - SAME

SHERIFF RANDALL
(turns head to watch
the flatbed truck
pass them. Looks at
SERGEANT BAKER)

SERGEANT BAKER
(also watches
flatbed truck pass
them)

SHERIFF RANDALL
This has something to do with it,
doesn't it?

SERGEANT BAKER
(looks straight
ahead and exhales)
That, I honestly don't know.

SHERIFF RANDALL
Well, what do you know? We've got a
long trip ahead of us, are you
really gonna tell me *nothing* about
what's going on?

SERGEANT BAKER
(still looking
ahead)
My orders have been reassigned, I'm
no longer involved with what they're
up to.
(looks at SHERIFF
RANDALL, then back
at the road)
They wanna use it as a weapon.
That's their plan.

SHERIFF RANDALL
A weapon!? They think they can catch
that thing and control it? What is
it with you people, are you insane,
or stupid, or both?

SERGEANT BAKER

(looks back at
SHERIFF RANDALL,
then back at the
road)

Look Sheriff, we know a lot more
about this thing than you can
imagine.

SHERIFF RANDALL

So tell me! You guys built it, and
someone stole it, is that it?

SERGEANT BAKER

No, we didn't build it. We *found* it.
In the desert. Once we started
getting our asses slaughtered in
Nam, the government started
researching the super-natural, to
see if they could harvest it and use
it against the Viet Cong. I was in
charge of this mission, "Operation
Titanium Eel". We heard about this
Indian legend about some
undiscovered source of power in
Utah, but we had no idea what we
were getting ourselves into. We
should have listened to the Indians'
warnings, instead of just kicking
them off the land and start digging.

(looks at SHERIFF
RANDALL)

Sheriff, there's nothing I regret
more than that day at Omuta Butte.

(looks back at road)

SHERIFF RANDALL

Omuta Butte?

SERGEANT BAKER

That's where it was. Indian legend says it lives under that rock, so we just dug and dug until we found what we came for. It killed nearly every soldier we had out there that day, it was a massacre. Then it just took off into the desert, and you know the rest. It's been a nonstop nightmare ever since.

SHERIFF RANDALL

So, it's not just a car. I knew it!

SERGEANT BAKER

Well, like I said, I'm not in charge anymore, they've got that psychotic woman looking over it. Lieutenant Wakefield. With any luck, she'll be able to capture it once and for all. What they decide to do with it then, well that's a whole other story.

CUT TO:

EXT. PRAIRIES - ROAD - DAY

COUNTACH flies down the road, shortly behind is CORPORAL WU'S Challenger.

CUT TO:

INT. CAR - MOVING

CORPORAL WU is driving with hard focus straight ahead.

CUT TO:

INT. CAR - DASHBOARD

Many fancy meters. Two gas tanks, A is empty, B is full. Nitrous-oxide is full. She's going 130 mph.

CUT TO:

INT. CAR - MOVING

CORPORAL WU flips a switch on the console.

130.

CUT TO:

INT. CAR - DASHBOARD

Light switches from fuel tank A to B.

CUT TO:

EXT. PRAIRIES - ROAD - SAME

A pickup truck approaches a tank truck, moves into passing-lane, and starts to pass it. COUNTACH flies up from behind and blasts through the pickup truck, exploding the truck. COUNTACH continues to speed past the tank truck.

CUT TO:

INT. CAR - MOVING

CORPORAL WU
Jesus Christ!
(picks up radio
microphone)
This is car 23, still in hot pursuit
on 13 heading east, just west of
Limerick. Suspect is extremely
dangerous. He's already caused one
fatal accident! Suggesting we close
off Highway 13 immediately!

CUT TO:

EXT. ROCKY MOUNTAINS - ROAD - WHERE COUNTACH WAS BURIED - SAME

CORPORAL SHLENSKY is standing beside a jeep on the top of a hill listening to a police scanner on the console.

CORPORAL WU (OS)
(from scanner)
I suggest we set up a heavy road-
block in Assiniboia! I repeat, *heavy*
road block. I don't think just a
parked car is going to stop this
guy.

CORPORAL SHLENSKY
(yells to LIEUTENANT
WAKEFIELD down the
hill)

Lieutenant!

LIEUTENANT WAKEFIELD
(standing and
smoking, looks up at
CORPORAL SHLENSKY)

What is it?

CORPORAL SHLENSKY
That car in Saskatchewan? It just
killed someone. Sounds like that's
probably it.

LIEUTENANT WAKEFIELD
(tosses cigarette
aside and runs up to
jeep)

Let's move Corporal.

LIEUTENANT WAKEFIELD and CORPORAL SHLENSKY get in the jeep and
speed away.

CUT TO:

EXT. ROCKY MOUNTAINS - ROAD - DAY

SERGEANT BAKER'S Crown Victoria is driving.

CUT TO:

INT. CAR - MOVING

SHERIFF RANDALL
(in passenger seat,
looking at SERGEANT
BAKER)

You said it was a source of power,
what did you mean by that?

SERGEANT BAKER
(driving)

That's really more of a cover story.
We've been claiming that we've found
a new element, "Element 105". It's a

sciencey thing that I don't know that much about, I'm not a chemist. But it's not important, because this isn't science at all. It's something we don't understand. The closest thing to the supernatural that I've ever seen.

SHERIFF RANDALL

You don't need to convince me of that Sergeant, I've recently converted to a believer in magic myself. You said you heard about it from an Indian legend?

SERGEANT BAKER

My briefcase is in the back seat. Fetch it.

SHERIFF RANDALL

(leans over his seat
to grab briefcase
from back seat)

SERGEANT BAKER

That there is all the information I've collected about this. We spoke with dozens of elders from seven different nations from the four-corners area. They all have different variations of the story. But basically they all seem to believe that rock, Omuta Butte, is where some kind of evil force lives. That was really the only useful evidence that we could get from them.

SHERIFF RANDALL

(has briefcase open
and on his lap,
leafing through a
binder full of
papers and
photographs)

And you've read all this?

SERGEANT BAKER

No, Sheriff, regretfully, I haven't. I realize the errors of my ways now. I jumped in and acted without much thinking, and now many innocent people have died, because of my carelessness.

SHERIFF RANDALL

(still looking
through binder)

Well you can go to confession next Sunday, Sergeant. But my point is, what if there's a clue in here about how to end it?

SERGEANT BAKER

Wakefield, and her people, they have access to all that same information. If there's anything in there about how to end it, they would use it.

SHERIFF RANDALL

(looks up at
SERGEANT BAKER)

Are you so sure about that Sergeant?

SERGEANT BAKER

(looks at SHERIFF
RANDALL, then back
at road)

Good point, Sheriff.

CUT TO:

EXT. PRAIRIES - ROAD - DUSK

Two RCMP police cars are parked sideways blocking the empty road. Behind them is a dump-truck parked sideways blocking the entire road. Two officers are ducking behind the cars' hoods, pointing their guns down the road. COUNTACH appears on the horizon.

OFFICER 1

(speaks into radio
microphone clipped
to his shoulder)

We see him, he's coming in hot.

134.

COUNTACH speeds down the highway, CORPORAL WU is driving behind it. COUNTACH fishtails, and smashes sideways into the two police cars. There's an explosion.

CUT TO:

INT. CAR - MOVING

CORPORAL WU
(slowing down, sees
explosion)

Jesus!

(slows to a stop,
staring in disbelief
at the fiery wreck)

CUT TO:

EXT. ROAD BLOCK - SAME

After a moment of eerie calmness, COUNTACH speeds out of the fireball and drives straight for CORPORAL WU.

CUT TO:

INT. CAR

CORPORAL WU
(in a panic,
realizes what's
happening and
struggles to undo
her seatbelt. yells)

Fuck you!!!!

CUT TO:

EXT. ROAD BLOCK - SAME

COUNTACH smashes through CORPORAL WU'S car, blowing it up. Continues to speed West down the road into the distance.

CUT TO:

EXT. ROCKY MOUNTAINS - ROAD - SAME

SERGEANT BAKER'S Crown Victoria is driving.

CUT TO:

INT. CAR - MOVING

SHERIFF RANDALL

(sitting in
passenger seat,
looking at binder)

This symbol.

(holds up binder to
show SERGEANT BAKER
a crudely drawn
radioactive symbol
with horns)

This is what Wakefield had painted
on that container. It says here that
one of the Navajo elders drew it. I
think it could be used to summon it,
or something.

SERGEANT BAKER

(scoffs)

See, this is why it's so hard to
believe what these guys tell you. If
it summons the evil, why would he
draw it?

SHERIFF RANDALL

Yeah, I don't fully understand, the
English is pretty bad. Most of it is
in Navajo, and hasn't been
translated. He mentions Omuta a
number of times.

SERGEANT BAKER

Yeah, they all mention Omuta. It was
clear that there was something
special about that place. That's why
we built the lab there.

SHERIFF RANDALL

Lab?

SERGEANT BAKER

I shouldn't be telling you this.
This is all extremely classified
information.

SHERIFF RANDALL

So that's where they'll take it, if they catch it, right? Back to Omuta? To the lab?

SERGEANT BAKER

(looks at SHERIFF RANDALL, then back at the road)

That would be my guess.

CUT TO:

EXT. CANADA / US BORDER BETWEEN SASKATCHEWAN AND MONTANA - NIGHT

COUNTACH quickly approaches the border gate. Two cars are cued to cross into the US. COUNTACH blasts through the cars and everything explodes. COUNTACH continues to speed south. One BORDER PATROL GUARD is still alive, off to the side.

BORDER PATROL GUARD

(jumps away from explosion, watches COUNTACH speed away, pulls out his walkie-talkie, speaks into it)

This is Border Patrol, we have a 4-80 coming in from Canada. I repeat, 4-80, he took down the entire border patrol office and two civilian cars!

CUT TO:

EXT. PRAIRIES - ROAD - SAME

CORPORAL SHLENSKY'S army jeep is speeding along.

CUT TO:

INT. JEEP - MOVING

CORPORAL SHLENSKY is driving, LIEUTENANT WAKEFIELD is in the passenger seat.

137.

BORDER PATROL GUARD (OS)
(from police scanner
on console)
Extremely dangerous! Black sports
car, headed south on 24! Over.

LIEUTENANT WAKEFIELD
(picks up radio
microphone)
All Operation Titanium Eel crew,
immediately proceed to the US border
crossing at Highway 24, Saskatchewan
to Montana. Target is headed south
from that point. Over and out.
(puts microphone
back)
He's on US soil now Corporal. That
should make the mission go down a
lot easier. These peace-loving
Canadians can kiss my ass.

CUT TO:

EXT. PRAIRIES - HIGHWAY - SAME

A jet flying in the sky approaches COUNTACH speeding down the
highway.

CUT TO:

INT. JET COCKPIT - MOVING

AIRMAN ROBSON
(flying jet, wearing
helmet with black
visor)
This is Lancer 2-8-4. I have the
target in my vision. Target is
heading south on Highway 13. Over.

CUT TO:

INT. JEEP - MOVING

138.

LIEUTENANT WAKEFIELD
(into radio
microphone)
Well done airman, take him out.
Over.

CUT TO:

EXT. PRAIRIES - ROAD - SAME

AIRMAN ROBSON's view of COUNTACH as it speeds past other cars.

CUT TO:

INT. JET COCKPIT - MOVING

AIRMAN ROBSON
Negative Lieutenant, target is
surrounded by civilian traffic.
Over.

CUT TO:

INT. JEEP - MOVING

LIEUTENANT WAKEFIELD
For Christ's sake.
(into microphone)
I need Montana highway 13 closed
down immediately. Over.

ANONYMOUS OFFICER (OS)
(from radio)
Copy that Lieutenant. Over and out.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. SMALL TOWN - BAR - NIGHT

A biker-gang, The Left Hands, is loitering around the front of the bar. Some are riding around on their bikes, blocking the street. They have a campfire lit in the middle of the street. Two police officers are tied and gagged to a post on the bar's patio. DIRT-BIKE MIKE, an eighteen-year-old Montanan male, a homeless drug-dealer whose only possession is his DIRT-BIKE and the drugs he's selling, rides down the road toward the biker gang.

BIKER 1

(holding a bottle of
liquor, sees DIRT-
BIKE MIKE
approaching and
points)

Hey! Dirt-bike Mike is here!

BIKER 2

(making out with a
girl, stops and
lifts his head to
look)

All right, Dirt-bike Mike! Now the
party's gonna really start baby!

DIRT-BIKE MIKE

(slows and stops
beside BIKER 1)

How you guys doing?

BIKER 1

We doin' good, now!

(laughs and pats DIRT-BIKE MIKE on
the back)

BIKER 2

(walks over to DIRT-
BIKE MIKE)

What you got for me today, pal?

DIRT-BIKE MIKE

(pulls off backpack
and opens it)

I got whatever you want.

BIKER 2

(pulls money clip
full of bills from
his pocket)

All right, gimme some speed, some
blow, and some acid.

BIKER 1

And weed.

BIKER 2

Oh yeah, and some weed.

140.

DIRT-BIKE MIKE
(reaching into
backpack, looks at
tied up police
officers)

The officers are gagged and look scared.

BIKER 1
(sees DIRT-BIKE MIKE
is looking at police
officers, looks at
officers too, then
back at DIRT-BIKE
MIKE)

I don't think you need to worry
about those pigs!

All the bikers laugh.

CUT TO:

EXT. PRAIRIES - HIGHWAY - SAME

Fighter jet flies over.

CUT TO:

AIRMAN ROBSON's view of COUNTACH speeding alone on highway.

CUT TO:

INT. JET COCKPIT - MOVING

AIRMAN ROBSON
This is Lancer 2-8-4. Target is
clear of all civilian traffic. Over.

CUT TO:

INT. JEEP - MOVING

LIEUTENANT WAKEFIELD
(into radio
microphone)
Fire at will, Airman. Over.

141.

CUT TO:

INT. JET COCKPIT - MOVING

AIRMAN ROBSON
Copy that. Over.

CUT TO:

EXT. PRAIRIES - HIGHWAY - SAME

Jet flies over and fires missile at COUNTACH. There's an explosion but COUNTACH continues to drive.

CUT TO:

INT. JET COCKPIT - MOVING

AIRMAN ROBSON
Target has been hit, but shot did nothing. Fire again, Lieutenant? Over.

CUT TO:

INT. JEEP - MOVING

LIEUTENANT WAKEFIELD
Damn it! Well, it was worth a shot.
(into microphone)
Thank you, Airman, no. Hold your fire, but stay on target and report back every five minutes on whereabouts. Over.

CUT TO:

INT. JET COCKPIT - MOVING

AIRMAN ROBSON
Copy that Lieutenant. Over.

CUT TO:

EXT. SMALL TOWN - BAR - SAME

DIRT-BIKE MIKE is selling drugs to another biker.

BIKER 3

(handing DIRT-BIKE
MIKE some money)

You gonna stick around Mike? Drinks
are on the house.

DIRT-BIKE MIKE

(puts money in
backpack and closes
it)

Yeah, I think I...

(stops and looks up)

CUT TO:

EXT. SKY - SAME

A fighter jet flies by over head.

CUT TO:

EXT. SMALL TOWN - BAR - SAME

DIRT-BIKE MIKE

(looks down the
street)

CUT TO:

EXT. SMALL TOWN - STREET - SAME

COUNTACH enters the town. It slowly approaches where the bikers
have the road blocked, then stops. Several bikers are laughing
and spitting beer on COUNTACH.

CUT TO:

EXT. SMALL TOWN - BAR - SAME

DIRT-BIKE MIKE

(puts backpack on
his back)

No, actually, I think I'll get
going.

(kick starts dirt-
bike)

CUT TO:

143.

EXT. SMALL TOWN STREET - SAME

COUNTACH revs its engine and everyone laughs. Slowly, COUNTACH backs off into the darkness.

BIKER 4
Get the fuck out of here, you pussy!

CUT TO:

EXT. SMALL TOWN - BAR - SAME

DIRT-BIKE MIKE rides off on his dirt-bike.

CUT TO:

INT. JET COCKPIT - MOVING

AIRMAN ROBSON
Target has entered an urban zone.
Over.

CUT TO:

EXT. SMALL TOWN - STREET - SAME

From the darkness COUNTACH blasts through the street killing several bikers. The rest of the bikers hop on their bikes and start chasing COUNTACH and shooting at it. There's a lengthy scene of COUNTACH circling around the town, killing off the bikers one by one. It's crashing through stores and destroying the whole town in an effort to kill every last one of the bikers. The cops watch helplessly from the bar. AIRMAN ROBSON watches helplessly as he circles the town, reporting the whole incident back to LIEUTENANT WAKEFIELD. Finally, COUNTACH blasts through a gas station and the whole town explodes. DIRT-BIKE MIKE is the only survivor, as he rides to -

CUT TO:

EXT. BADLANDS - SAME

COUNTACH speeds out of the flames and chases MIKE. There is then a lengthy scene of COUNTACH chasing MIKE through the badlands, but COUNTACH is unsuccessful at killing DIRT-BIKE MIKE because it cannot maneuver through the small hills and crevasses. DIRT-BIKE MIKE stops his bike on a hill, and COUNTACH stops at the

144.

bottom. DIRT-BIKE MIKE sits beside a tree and rests his head on it. Closes his eyes.

CUT TO:

EXT. SKY - SAME

Fighter jet flies away.

FADE TO:

BLACK

FADE IN:

EXT. BADLANDS - DAWN

DIRT-BIKE MIKE is sleeping against the tree, while COUNTACH silently sits at the bottom of the hill. The sound of a helicopter can be heard in the distance. DIRT-BIKE MIKE opens his eyes and looks into the horizon. A helicopter (carrying the same container that SERGEANT BAKER and SHERIFF RANDALL saw on a truck earlier) is approaching. DIRT-BIKE MIKE looks down at COUNTACH, then back at horizon. The helicopter hovers over DIRT-BIKE MIKE. LIEUTENANT WAKEFIELD leans out the helicopter door with a megaphone.

LIEUTENANT WAKEFIELD

(into megaphone)

We're here to save you, but you need to cooperate with what we have planned. Nod if you understand.

DIRT-BIKE MIKE

(looks up at
helicopter and nods)

LIEUTENANT WAKEFIELD

(into megaphone)

We're going to lower this container, and open the doors so you can drive in, and we'll lift you out of here. Do you think you can manage that without it catching up to you?

DIRT-BIKE MIKE

(nods)

145.

LIEUTENANT WAKEFIELD leans back into the helicopter and says something to the pilot. The helicopter flies a short distance away and lowers the container to the ground. The container doors open automatically. DIRT-BIKE MIKE gets on his DIRT-BIKE and kick-starts it. He speeds down the opposite side of the hill from COUNTACH, then drives away from the container to lure COUNTACH in the wrong direction. He then circles back and speeds toward the open container.

CUT TO:

INT. CONTAINER

DIRT-BIKE MIKE makes it inside safely, and fishtails to a stop inside. He looks back at the open door, and sees COUNTACH quickly approaching.

DIRT-BIKE MIKE
I'm in! Get me out of here!

CUT TO:

INT. HELICOPTER COCKPIT

LIEUTENANT WAKEFIELD
(to pilot)
Hold it ... hold it.

CUT TO:

EXT. BADLANDS - SAME

COUNTACH speeds into container after DIRT-BIKE MIKE and there's an explosion from inside the container.

CUT TO:

INT. HELICOPTER COCKPIT

LIEUTENANT WAKEFIELD pulls a lever on the floor beside her.

CUT TO:

EXT. BADLANDS - SAME

The doors of the container automatically shut.

CUT TO:

INT. HELICOPTER COCKPIT

LIEUTENANT WAKEFIELD

Gotcha!

(to pilot)

Pick it up and set course directly
for Omuta Lab, Airman.

CUT TO:

EXT. BADLANDS - SAME

The helicopter lifts and starts to fly away.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. DESERT - GAS-STATION - DAY

The green Crown Victoria is parked at a pump. SERGEANT BAKER and SHERIFF RANDALL are getting out to stretch their legs. SHERIFF RANDALL notices a souvenir shop in the parking lot with a sign that reads "Authentic Navajo Gifts".

SHERIFF RANDALL

(turns to SERGEANT
BAKER)

Hey, Sergeant, think you can take
these cuffs off me now? It's not
like I'm gonna run for it.

SERGEANT BAKER walks around the car with a key in his hand. SHERIFF RANDALL holds out his wrists and SERGEANT BAKER takes off his handcuffs.

SHERIFF RANDALL

Thanks, partner.

(leans through the
passenger-side
window and picks up
the binder)

I'd like to go over to that Navajo
Gift Shop and see if they can
translate some of this for us.

SERGEANT BAKER

(looks at souvenir
shop)

That's not a bad idea. Let's go.

SERGEANT BAKER and SHERIFF RANDALL walk toward the souvenir shop.

CUT TO:

INT. NAVAJO SOUVENIR SHOP

The NAVAJO STORE-CLERK is standing on the cashier side of the counter with the binder in front of her, open to the page with the crudely drawn symbol. SERGEANT BAKER and SHERIFF RANDALL are on the opposite side, leaning over the counter.

NAVAJO STORE-CLERK

(reading binder)

It says that this sign must be painted, or drawn, or carved onto rock to call the spirit home.

SHERIFF RANDALL

(to SERGEANT BAKER)

That explains why we saw it painted on Wakefield's container.

SERGEANT BAKER

Yeah, but if it were that easy, they would have captured it by now, just by calling it that way, right?

NAVAJO STORE-CLERK

This says that the spirit's home is in the heart of some place called Omuta Butte. And the sign must be made there to summon it back.

SHERIFF RANDALL

Omuta Butte. Is that *all* it says?

NAVAJO STORE-CLERK

(looks over page
quickly)

Yeah, that's it.

148.

SERGEANT BAKER

(to NAVAJO STORE-
CLERK)

Thank you, Miss. You've been quite helpful.

(puts a five-dollar-
bill in the tip jar)

SERGEANT BAKER and SHERIFF RANDALL leave the store.

CUT TO:

EXT. DESERT - GAS-STATION - DAY

SERGEANT BAKER and SHERIFF RANDALL are walking back to the Crown Victoria.

SHERIFF RANDALL

Well Sergeant, now we know what has to be done.

SERGEANT BAKER

We do?

SHERIFF RANDALL

We've got to get our asses to Omuta Butte with a big can of spray-paint.

The two men get into the car.

CUT TO:

INT. CAR

SERGEANT BAKER

Well now hold on a minute there, Sheriff. Let's not forget who's in charge here, and what my mission is. I'm under strict orders to get you back to Richfield, and make sure you stay there.

SHERIFF RANDALL

Look Sergeant, if given the choice between following these guys, who are trying to harvest the killing power of this thing, or going rogue and trying to end this horror, really, which would you choose?

SERGEANT BAKER

Okay, you're right, I would like to stop this, and try to make up for the wrong that I've done. But what if you're mistaken, we don't stop it, and both end up in prison? Or what if somehow, we make it worse!?

SHERIFF RANDALL

All right, fine, then just let me go. You can say I escaped, and you're in the clear. Just get me to Richfield, like you're supposed to, then let me steal that binder of yours, and go. I can get to Omuta and do the rest myself.

SERGEANT BAKER

(pays gas clerk
through the window
and starts engine)

I'll think about it.

CUT TO:

EXT. DESERT — DAY

SUPER: "Omuta Lab"

A large windowless building surrounded by a tall barbed chain-linked fence is guarded by several heavily armed soldiers. The helicopter carrying the container with COUNTACH inside flies over the fence, and hovers over the building. A large trap-door automatically opens on the roof of the building. The container is lowered into the building.

CUT TO:

INT. OMUTA LAB

150.

LIEUTENANT WAKEFIELD enters a room full of technological equipment, with a large window looking onto a gymnasium-type of room. In the center of the gymnasium is the container. She looks at the container as the helicopter lifts up and the roof-trap-door automatically closes.

LIEUTENANT WAKEFIELD
(smiling)
Are all cameras and instruments
recording?

DR. HOLLAND
(looks over control
panel)
Recording, Lieutenant.

LIEUTENANT WAKEFIELD
Good. Open the box.

DR. HOLLAND
(into microphone,
pushing button)
Proceed to stage 2, release the
confinement.

Four chains lower from the ceiling and attach to the top of the container. Clamps release from the bottom, and the chains lift the walls and roof of the container up. COUNTACH sits there, but does not move.

LIEUTENANT WAKEFIELD
(stares for a
moment)
Now what, Doctor?

DR. HOLLAND
Now we start our tests, Lieutenant.
(into microphone)
Proceed to stage 3, testing phase 1.

A robotic probe rolls into the room with a large drill and camera on an arm and approaches COUNTACH. The drill starts up and the arm starts to point toward the side of COUNTACH.

CUT TO:

EXT. DESERT - ROAD - DAY

151.

The Crown Victoria is driving down the highway. It passes a sign that reads: "Richfield - 5 Miles".

SERGEANT BAKER

(driving)

Sherriff, that dynamite you brought up from Richfield, any of that stash left?

SHERIFF RANDALL

(looks over at
SERGEANT BAKER)

Yeah, why?

SERGEANT BAKER

Well, I was thinking, what are we supposed to do once we get it to Omuta Butte?

SHERIFF RANDALL

(claps and laughs)

All right! I knew you'd see it my way Sergeant!

SERGEANT BAKER

Well, I figure you'd have a Hell of time getting passed security without proper clearance.

(looks over at
SHERIFF RANDALL)

Plus, we've got to beat this thing Randall.

(looks back at road)

We have no choice.

CUT TO:

INT. O MUTA LAB

LIEUTENANT WAKEFIELD is sitting in a chair looking bored through the window at COUNTACH. The robotic probe is now shooting a laser at the windshield.

LIEUTENANT WAKEFIELD

(to DR. HOLLAD)

Are we learning anything from this one Doctor?

DR. HOLLAND

Uh, well, we can't really say until we examine the data, which we have collected large amounts of.

LIEUTENANT WAKEFIELD

(stands up)

Don't bullshit me Doc, we haven't learned shit, and it's been hours. We need to find out how to make it *kill commies*. It doesn't give a shit about this robot.

DR. HOLLAND

Well, we have to follow the scientific process to get accurate readings, Lieutenant. We have a very specific protocol laid out in a very specific sequence, and it's crucial that we ...

LIEUTENANT WAKEFIELD

(interrupts DR.
HOLLAND)

Doc, Americans are *dying* in Vietnam at the hands of the pinkos, and you want to sit here and play science. We need action, now! I'm exercising my authority here. We have a war to win!

(walks over to DR.
HOLLAND and pushes
him and his chair
away, pushes button
on microphone, and
speaks into it)

Send in the dummy.

DR. HOLLAND

(rolls his chair
back up to the
microphone and
pushes the button)

Proceed to testing phase 71.

A door opens up in the wall of the gymnasium and a mannequin Vietnamese soldier rolls in on a remotely controlled platform,

153.

then stops. It shoots one shot at COUNTACH, but nothing happens. LIEUTENANT WAKEFIELD looks unimpressed, returns to her chair, and sits down, looking bored.

CUT TO:

EXT. OMUTA BUTTE - DAY

Crown Victoria enters the shaft of Omuta Butte

CUT TO:

INT. BOTTOM OF SHAFT AT OMUTA BUTTE

The Crown Victoria stops at the site where COUNTACH blasted through the wall. SERGEANT BAKER and SHERIFF RANDALL get out of the car. SHERIFF RANDALL's foot steps on the car magazine with the picture of the Black Lamborghini Countach.

SHERIFF RANDALL

(picks up the
magazine)

Well, would you look at this.

(shows it to
SERGEANT BAKER,
looks at it again
and reads the
caption)

A "Lamborghini Countach". What do
you make of this Sergeant?

(throws the magazine
to SERGEANT BAKER)

SERGEANT BAKER

(catches magazine
and reads it)

Well, the spirit must have copied
its image from this. That's why it
looks like this car, maybe. You
think?

SHERIFF RANDALL

(looking at rubble
and skeletons all
around)

That's as good an explanation as
any.

(walks over to trunk
of car and opens it.

The inside of the trunk is full of milk-crates of dynamite.

CUT TO:

INT. OMUTA LAB

DR. HOLLAND

(into microphone,
pushing button)

Proceed to testing stage 1-17.

Another dummy Vietnamese soldier rolls into the gymnasium with a sword held up. It approaches COUNTACH and the arms drop the sword on the windshield. Nothing happens. DR. HOLLAND starts writing something on a clipboard when the door to the control room opens and LIEUTENANT WAKEFIELD enters with a young, unarmed soldier, PRIVATE PINCIATI, an 18-year-old, white, North Carolinian male.

LIEUTENANT WAKEFIELD

(approaches DR.
HOLLAND with PRIVATE
PINCIATI following
her)

We are in tremendous luck Dr.
Holland! This brave soldier has
volunteered himself to be part of
this experiment. Says he'll do
whatever we need him to. I think we
should send him in there.

DR. HOLLAND

(stands up and
approaches PRIVATE
PINCIATI with a
concerned look)

Is that true, son? Are you aware of
the dangers ...

LIEUTENANT WAKEFIELD
(interrupting DR.
HOLLAND)

Yes, I've explained the whole thing to him Doc, and he's already signed the consent form. Isn't that right Private?

PRIVATE PINCIATI
(saluting to
LIEUTENANT
WAKEFIELD)

Yes, Lieutenant, I'm very eager to serve my country in any way possible, ma'am.

(looks at DR.
HOLLAND)

Just tell me what you need me to do.

LIEUTENANT WAKEFIELD
(puts her hand on
PRIVATE PINCIATI'S
back, and leads him
toward a door that
enters the
gymnasium)

Well, Private, you see that car in there? What we need you to do, is just go on up and open the door. You think you can manage that?

PRIVATE PINCIATI
(stuttering)

That ... that's it? Just open the door? You don't need me to shoot at it or nothin'?

LIEUTENANT WAKEFIELD

No, no, nothing like that, yet. I mean, it may come to that. But this is the nature of the scientific process.

(looking at DR.
HOLLAND)

Isn't that right Doctor?

(back to PRIVATE
PINCIATI)

Very boring, very tedious. Frankly, I wish it was this easy to get promoted when *I* was a private.

(laughs and opens
the door, ushering
in PRIVATE PINCIATI)

Now, in you go, Private.

PRIVATE PINCIATI enters a small hallway with another door. He looks back at LIEUTENANT WAKEFIELD as she closes the door behind him.

LIEUTENANT WAKEFIELD

Good luck now, your country thanks you.

(to DR. HOLLAND)

Ready when you are, Doc.

DR. HOLLAND

Lieutenant, this is highly unethical, not to mention unscientific ...

LIEUTENANT WAKEFIELD

(ushering DR.
HOLLAND over to his
chair)

Look, Doc, this order came from *my* authorities, understand? So it's essential that we go through with this experiment. It's all legit, and the boy *wants* to do it. He *volunteered*. So you just open that door so he can go in there and do his civic duty.

DR. HOLLAND sits in his chair.

157.

LIEUTENANT WAKEFIELD
(crosses her arms
and looks through
the window with a
curious look)

And you make sure those cameras are
rolling.

DR. HOLLAND makes the sign of the cross and pushes a button.

CUT TO:

INT. OMUTA LAB - GYMNASIUM

A door opens and PRIVATE PINCIATI nervously walks into the room.
He looks up at the window to see LIEUTENANT WAKEFIELD looking
down at him.

LIEUTENANT WAKEFIELD
(leans into the
microphone and
pushes the button,
voice heard through
intercom)

That's it, son, you're doing great.
Just go on and open up the driver-
side door, please ... slowly now.

PRIVATE PINCIATI nods then slowly walks to COUNTACH's driver-
side door. He reaches his hand out for the handle, but the door
pops open a crack before he touches it. Startled, he steps back,
then looks back up at LIEUTENANT WAKEFIELD. LIEUTENANT WAKEFIELD
makes a friendly smile and gestures for him to continue.

CUT TO:

INT. OMUTA LAB - CONTROL ROOM

WAKEFIELD looks at the TV screen displaying the camera pointed
at COUNTACH's door.

CUT TO:

INT. OMUTA LAB - GYMNASIUM

PRIVATE PINCIATI touches the door and slowly opens it. As he
looks inside, his face is lit with green light. LIEUTENANT

158.

WAKEFIELD and DR. HOLLAND lean in and watch with serious curiosity.

CUT TO:

INT. OMUTA LAB - GYMNASIUM

PRIVATE PINCIATI's perspective looking into Countach.

Music: "Pynner - What's Inside Countach?"

A green light takes over PRIVATE PINCIATI's entire visual field. Star-like lights start to appear and move toward him. Soon it seems as if he is flying through space, with green lights flying all around him. Non-distinctive whispering, and choir voices can be heard.

CUT TO:

INT. OMUTA LAB - CONTROL ROOM

WAKEFIELD looks at the TV screen displaying the camera pointed in the car, but it's showing static.

LIEUTENANT WAKEFIELD
Fuck, we lost the video feed.
(looks back through
window)

CUT TO:

INT. OMUTA LAB - GYMNASIUM

COUNTACH's door slams shut, and PRIVATE PINCIATI is standing there with a blank, stunned look on his face.

LIEUTENANT WAKEFIELD
(from intercom, into
microphone)
What did you see son? What's in
there?

PRIVATE PINCIATI doesn't respond, his face is blank.

LIEUTENANT WAKEFIELD (OS)
Private?

PRIVATE PINCIATI collapses.

CUT TO:

INT. OMUTA LAB - CONTROL ROOM

LIEUTENANT WAKEFIELD

Get him out of there, I need to
speak with him as soon as he comes
to.

CUT TO:

INT. OMUTA BUTTE SHAFT

A pile of milk-crates full of dynamite has been built at the
bottom of the shaft.

SHERIFF RANDALL

(drops a crate of
dynamite on the pile
and walks back to
the trunk of the
car)

So what ya' think, as soon as we
paint on that sign it'll come back
here immediately? We need to plan an
escape.

SERGEANT BAKER

(carrying a crate of
dynamite to the
pile)

I've already got a plan. I'll stay
down here with the car idling, and
paint the symbol on that wall.
You'll be at the top with the
detonator, ready to go. Soon as I
finish painting it, I'll take the
car and haul-ass back to the top.

SHERIFF RANDALL

(puts down a crate
and starts walking
back to the trunk
for another)

You sure you'll make it out in time?
We don't really have any idea how
this is gonna go down. Good chance
it'll fly in here before you even
get a chance to escape.

SERGEANT BAKER

(puts down his crate
then looks
thoughtfully up the
shaft)

The guilt I'm feeling from letting
that monster loose, all those lives
lost, I think a noble sacrifice
would do me some good. Might secure
my way past those pearly gates.
Honestly, Sherriff, I haven't slept
in a month. I could use the rest.

SHERIFF RANDALL

(pauses and looks
intently at SERGEANT
BAKER)

You're serious about that, aren't
you Sergeant?

SERGEANT BAKER

(starts to walk back
to the trunk for
another crate)

Sure am, Sheriff, and I don't intend
to waste no more time neither. Now
let's finish gettin' this trap set,
and that's an order!

(chuckles)

SHERIFF RANDALL

(starts unloading
another crate)

Yes, sir.

CUT TO:

INT. O MUTA LAB - HOSPITAL ROOM

Close up of PRIVATE PINCIATI's face, wide-eyed and shocked, but comatose. Slow zoom-out to show the hospital room. LIEUTENANT WAKEFIELD walks in with DR. HILSON, who's carrying a syringe.

LIEUTENANT WAKEFIELD

(approaches hospital
bed)

You think you got enough adrenaline
in that shot to wake him up?

DR. HILSON

(rolling up PRIVATE
PINCIATI's sleeve)

Well, Lieutenant, there's no
guarantee that he *will* wake up.
Often times comatose patients are in
that state due to psychological
trauma, and their situation is just
too complex for adrenaline to do
anything.

LIEUTENANT WAKEFIELD

(scoffs)

Trauma? Doc, the kid just peaked
inside a silly old car. There's no
trauma here.

DR. HILSON

(turns away from
PRIVATE PINCIATI to
speak to LIEUTENANT
WAKEFIELD)

With all due respect, Lieutenant, I
would hardly call that phenomenon in
there a "silly old car".

LIEUTENANT WAKEFIELD

(hands on hips)

You know what, Doc? You're getting
dangerously close to defying your
acting authority here.

(points finger in
DR. HILSON's face)

Just follow the damn order, and give
him the fucking shot.

DR. HILSON

Yes, ma'am.

(turns and puts the
needle into PRIVATE
PINCIATI's arm and
pushes the plunger)

LIEUTENANT WAKEFIELD

(stares at PRIVATE
PINCIATI)

How long does it usually take?

DR. HILSON

(shakes her head and
turns to leave)

I'm afraid, Lieutenant, it looks as
if the adrenaline is having no
effect on this patient. I suggest
bringing in a psychologist. Good
day.

(exits the room)

LIEUTENANT WAKEFIELD

(leans in to stare
closely at
PINCISTI's face,
making eye contact
inches apart)

What the fuck did you see?

PRIVATE PINCIATI awakes, grabs LIEUTENANT WAKEFIELD's head and
bites her nose off as she screams. He starts to chew her face
off as she struggles off the bed screaming for help. Soldiers
burst in and start shooting at PRIVATE PINCIATI, but he
continues to eat LIEUTENANT WAKEFIELD's face, unaffected.

CUT TO:

EXT. OMTA BUTTE - DUSK

SHERIFF RANDALL is sitting outside the shaft holding a
detonation plunger, looking into the shaft.

SHERIFF RANDALL

(cups hand to his
mouth and yells into
shaft)

Ready when you are, Sergeant!

CUT TO:

INT. BOTTOM OF SHAFT

SERGEANT BAKER is sitting in the driver's seat of the Crown Victoria with the door open, and his legs on the ground.

SERGEANT BAKER
(hears SHERIFF
RANDALL and cups his
hand to his mouth
and yells back up)
Okay, Sherriff!

Music: "Pynner - Death To Countach"

SERGEANT BAKER picks up a can of white spray-paint sitting on the passenger's seat, starts the car's engine, and exits the car leaving the door open. He walks to the bottom of the shaft, now surrounded by crates of dynamite, and starts to spray-paint the symbol on the rock-face. As he finishes the last line, the symbol starts to glow green, the ground begins to rumble, and he runs down and gets into the car. He slams the door and starts to quickly drive up the shaft.

CUT TO:

INT. O MUTA LAB - CONTROL ROOM

Alarms are sounding and soldiers are rushing past the control room door as DR. HOLLAND watches from inside.

LAB TECHNICIAN
(looking at COUNTACH
through window)
Uh, Doctor Holland, you need to see
this.

DR. HOLLAND turns and looks at COUNTACH through the window.

CUT TO:

INT. O MUTA LAB - GYMNASIUM

COUNTACH has driven across the room and is driving against the wall. The tires are spinning and making smoke.

CUT TO:

INT. OMUTA LAB - CONTROL ROOM

DR. HOLLAND
It'll never break through that,
that's over five feet of solid brick
and steel.

CUT TO:

INT. OMUTA LAB - GYMNASIUM

COUNTACH's tires are spinning too fast to see, and are lighting up. The windows are glowing green. The horn starts to blast. The hood is glowing red. Small flashes of lightning are flying off the surface all around. The room fills with smoke.

CUT TO:

INT. OMUTA LAB - HOSPITAL ROOM

PRIVATE PINCIATI is gnawing at LIEUTENANT WAKEFIELD's dead body on the ground, like a zombie, while numerous soldiers are shooting at him. PRIVATE PINCIATI gets up and starts to attack another soldier. PRIVATE PINCIATI bites his neck and the other soldiers run out of the room.

CUT TO:

INT. OMUTA LAB - CONTROL ROOM

DR. HOLLAND and the LAB TECHNICIAN are covering their ears and squinting through the window at the gymnasium full of smoke. All they can see is faint glowing green light. The lab windows smash and the two flee out of the room.

CUT TO:

INT. OMUTA LAB - GYMNASIUM

The noise coming from COUNTACH is rising in pitch and getting louder. The green light gets too bright to see. Everything is shaking like an earthquake.

CUT TO:

EXT. OMUTA BUTTE - DUSK

165.

SHERIFF RANDALL is crouched down with his hands on his ears, the ground is shaking all around.

CUT TO:

EXT. O MUTA LAB - SAME

The entire Omuta Lab building explodes and COUNACTH races out, toward Omuta Butte, which can be seen in the distance.

CUT TO:

EXT. O MUTA BUTTE - SAME

SHERIFF RANDALL is looks at the explosion with his hands on his ears.

CUT TO:

INT. O MUTA BUTTE SHAFT

As SERGEANT BAKER is driving up the shaft, rocks are falling all around as the ground is shaking. A giant boulder crushes the back of the car and it stops driving. SERGEANT BAKER jumps out and starts to run up the shaft.

CUT TO:

EXT. O MUTA BUTTE - SAME

SHERIFF RANDALL sees COUNTACH speeding across the desert, headed for Omuta Butte.

SHERIFF RANDALL
(stands up to yell
into shaft)
Sergeant, it's coming! It's coming!
Get out of there!

CUT TO:

INT. O MUTA BUTTE SHAFT

SERGEANT BAKER runs up the shaft and jumps out of the way, just in time to dodge COUNTACH flying into the shaft. SERGEANT BAKER and SHERIFF RANDALL look down and see the bottom of the shaft glowing green, and COUNTACH driving into the light.

166.

CUT TO:

EXT. OMUTA BUTTE - SAME

SERGEANT BAKER
(turns to SHERIFF
RANDALL)

Hit it!

SERGEANT BAKER jumps to the ground with his hands on his ears while SHERIFF RANDALL runs back to the detonation plunger and pushes it.

CUT TO:

INT. BOTTOM OF OMUTA BUTTE SHAFT

The dynamite explodes all around COUNTACH and the shaft starts to cave-in.

CUT TO:

EXT. OMUTA BUTTE - SAME

Fire blasts out the mouth of the shaft over SERGEANT BAKER and SHERIFF RANDALL's heads. The shaft caves-in.

PAN TO:

Red desert sky.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. OMUTA BUTTE - DAY

Blue sky.

PAN TO:

Omuta Butte, but now there's a park built around it. There's sign that reads "Omuta Park", and SERGEANT BAKER is wearing a Park Ranger's uniform, and building a picnic table with a hammer.

SUPER: "One year later"

A "Richfield Sherriff" police car pulls into the park, and stops in front of SERGEANT BAKER. Sherriff Randall gets out. The two men approach to shake hands.

SHERIFF RANDALL

(walking)

Afternoon, Sergeant, excuse me,
Ranger Baker.

(chuckles)

SERGEANT BAKER

(laughing, puts down
hammer and reaches
out to shake SHERIFF
RANDALL's hand)

Well, it's good to see you, Sheriff.
To what do I owe the pleasure?

SHERIFF RANDALL

(shakes SERGEANT
BAKER's hand)

How could I not, given the date?

SERGEANT BAKER

(looks confused)

SHERIFF RANDALL

(laughs)

One year ago today, Sergeant! Did
you fall on your head and forget or
something!?

SERGEANT BAKER

(surprised look)

Well, I guess you're right! It was
today, wasn't it? I guess I don't
have much use watching the calendar
these days.

(looks over and
waves his hand at
the half-finished
picnic table)

SHERIFF RANDALL

Strangest week of my life, and
you've forgotten all about it!

(chuckles, looks
around)

This place looks great though! Any
trouble getting the army to let you
turn it into a national park?

SERGEANT BAKER

Not at all. After the lab exploded
with the entire Titanium Eel crew
inside, I was the only one left to
take control. And after that mess,
the government wanted nothing more
than to clean it up and make it go
away. So that's exactly what I did
for 'em.

SHERIFF RANDALL

Well, you'd never guess the evil
that used to be here, the way it
looks now.

SERGEANT BAKER

(looks seriously at
SHERIFF RANDALL)

Still *is*, Sherriff.

SHERIFF RANDALL

(looks at SERGEANT
BAKER)

Sorry?

SERGEANT BAKER

The evil..

(looks at Omuta
Butte behind him)

... it still *is* here. I never talk
about it, but I'll make a point
never to forget it either. I *have* to
remember. So we're not doomed to
repeat history, we *got* to remember.

SHERIFF RANDALL

And I suppose that's why you refuse
to leave, right Sergeant?

SERGEANT BAKER

That's right, Sheriff. Got the Hopi and Navajo to promise me they'll guard it too, after I'm gone that is. They have sworn them two tribes are gonna work together to keep the evil buried down there. Kind of bringing peace to our three nations, in a way. But you know something, Sherriff?

SHERIFF RANDALL

What's that?

SERGEANT BAKER

I swear, sometimes, when I it's real quiet, and if I feel the ground ...

(crouches down and
puts palm to the
ground)

I can still sense that engine idling. Angry, evil, wanting to destroy, and nothing more.

(stands up and
brushes dust off his
hands)

But it's comforting, in a way.

SHERIFF RANDALL

Comforting?

SERGEANT BAKER

You see, that evil has to exist somewhere in the world, Sheriff, to balance out the good and the love that we enjoy every day in life. So if it *has* to exist somewhere, it makes me glad to know it's right here, right where I can feel it, and I can protect the world of good from meeting that world of evil.

(makes eye contact
with SHERIFF
RANDALL)

There's really only one thing that scares me at all anymore, Sheriff.

170.

SHERIFF RANDALL
What's that, Sergeant?

SERGEANT BAKER
(looks thoughtfully
at Omuta Butte)
That is, what if this isn't the only
evil of it's kind in this world.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. O MUTA BUTTE - CRUMBLED SHAFT - SAME

ZOOM-IN on the crumbled shaft of Omuta Butte. Faintly is the
sound of COUNTACH's engine idling.

CUT TO:

BLACK

Sound of engine revving and tires squealing.

SUPER: "The End"

Music: "Pynner - Theme From Countach Part 1"

Final credits roll.

SATURDAY MARATHON MATINEE ANOUNCER (OS)
We hope you've enjoyed this week's
"Saturday Marathon Matinee"
presentation of the "Countach"
trilogy. Tune in next week for the
"Big Foot vs. Ogopogo" series.
Evening news is up next, on "Channel
5".