

NOMADISM

an original screenplay by

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Home steady residents and wanderers -
what makes two cultures oppose to the
verge of warfare is the perpetually
unchangeable approach over the living
which only higher power sorts out.

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EXT. PIER RESTAURANT - DAY

Two gentlemen sitting opposite each other at a table conclude a deal.

The CUSTOMER wears a neat suit and tie. Manhattan-view of the bay waters, and Liberty Statue afar behind them, apparently suggests a present day New York.

CUSTOMER

Here is the end-payment.

Pushes over small ragged suitcase. DON opens the case, checks inside.

DON

Clearly, you are satisfied.

CUSTOMER

You are doing nice job. Thanks to THE SIRE there is an order and peace in our city.

CUSTOMER glimpses at Sires insignia tattooed on DON's left upper arm displaying crossed axes over Manhattan outline.

DON

Let us cheer to that.

Both take the glasses and drink.

ZOOM OUT to panorama of rather dilapidated grey-colored Manhattan. The well-looking city of what we know today is the past.

ZOOM IN to a light dust cloud in far horizon behind Manhattan.

Hundreds and thousands dusky skinned Nomads push on to unknown via dirt road. Some wheel on chariots, some ride on horses, some walk on foot, very few drive worn out trucks and off-roads, of which some lack doors or hoods.

Ladies are dressed in colorful long skirts and blouses, and men in unusual wide pants and open shirts, have holstered knives and curved oriental swords.

EXT. INSIGNIA FLAG - DAY

CLOSE-UP of Bhati flag in the wind showing the ten-handed goddess Kali holding various weapons and symbols -- spiked discus, long sword, trident, conch shell, bow, thunderbolt, lotus, snake, mace, and scimitar. Flag lightly flaps.

EXT. CARAVAN FOREFRONT - MOMENTS LATER

Mustached NOMAD KING lounges in back seat of his scrubby off-road, which is fancily bedecked with colorful flags and festoon.

The car is topped with the insignia Bhati flag on the pole.
 Next to him half dozen of well-built guards drive the bikes.
 One of them comes closer to door window.

VEER
 (Punjabi dialect)
 Good lord, shall we go this time
 to the quarters of house-dwellers?

VEER tilts his head toward New York visible on horizon.

NOMAD KING
 (Punjabi dialect)
 Why should we not? Last time they
 were very generous.

Pausing for a second.

NOMAD KING (CONT'D)
 (English)
 Thank you very much!

All around burst in loud laugh.

INT. SIRES HQ - EVENING

DON sits up against the wall in art-Deco hallway. Next to him sits his black peer and friend JAY.

The room is filled with a dozen of close SIRE's guards and advisor. Some are armed with swords, axes, spears, and some with guns. Near the ceiling hangs few bulbs giving faint light.

THE SIRE (V.O.)
 Thank you very much!

INT. SUITCASE - MOMENTS LATER

CLOSE-UP of open suitcase filled with gold and silver rods on the lap of THE SIRE.

INT. SIRES HQ - MOMENTS LATER

SIRES's blond daughter KRISTINE in her twenties sits next to him. There are her few maids and friends nearby.

On his left and right are flaming tall metal vessels. THE SIRE over his fifties, long gray hair, bearded, looks inside the suitcase which DON brought to him.

DON glimpses at KRISTINE. THE SIRE notices that.

THE SIRE
 Our city needs many like you. We
 owe to our ancestors. With great
 effort they built this enormous
 city for our comfort.

SIRES

Yeah! True! Agreed!

THE SIRE

Yet, we want to live of it. That is, why we have to keep pleasant order and help our citizens. They can appreciate, as we can see.

THE SIRE takes out one gold rod and throws it at DON who catches it in the fly. DON beams with happy smile of satisfaction, not just for gold, but for acknowledging him the honor as well.

DON

Thank you, sir.

THE SIRE

We have great responsibility to guard the National Treasure, handed over by our forefathers.

THE SIRE whispers to his CONFIDANT. CONFIDANT leaves.

SIRES CHIEF 5 (V.O.)

God bless the country.

SIRE'S CONFIDANT brings in a sack. THE SIRE sticks his hand inside. Pulls out a handful of today's US Dollar notes.

THE SIRE

Do you know what this is?

Present men witlessly shake their heads.

SIRES CHIEF 4 (V.O.)

It looks like play cards from here.

THE SIRE

No. When I was a child, these illustrated papers were still the only means of payments.

DON

Do you mean that they did not pay with gold and silver?

THE SIRE

Yes. The rich men would possess plenty of these paper scraps to be happy. Everybody would use these. Nobody would own gold or silver. They did not value it that much as they did these paper pieces.

SIRES CHIEF 4 (V.O.)

Crazies!

THE SIRE

They would cheat, they would lie,
they would kill each other over
these papers.

SIRES

Ha, ha, ha, ha!

THE SIRE

Thankfully, to our grandfathers
turnover, we need not fool each
other with papers with pictures on
it. That's why we owe them, that's
why we respect them.

EXT. SIRES HQ - EMPIRE STATE BUILDING - EVENING

JAY

You di' good. The Sire's pretty
satisfied with you, as usually.

JAY and DON, both comes out of entrance door of Empire
State Building, walk dark thorough street.

JAY (CONT'D)

Don' get it in yo' head. I mean
be careful, so staring at his
daughter? She's out of your league.

DON

You can't order wind or heart.
They go their way. You know, what
I mean.

JAY

You must be either fool or
opportunity hits you. Usually
fools get hit, 'cause they don't
have brains.

DON

Right! I won't mind to be hit
like this.

Both have a friendly laugh.

Street shows only house silhouettes with seldom windows
twinkling lights.

INT. PUB - LATER

Sires favorite classy pub. Live band plays a dance music.
Major light spreads from fireplace in the middle. Torches
are tucked into stone walls.

Place is crowded with Sires. There happened to be DON's
mentor and commanding link -- BENJAMIN. DON and JAY enters.
BENJAMIN shouts at DON.

BENJAMIN

For what you got today you have to
pay a round!

DON

Is that an order?

Everybody who hear laughs.

BENJAMIN

Come here! You are like my son.

DON approaches.

BENJAMIN (CONT'D)

Be seated.

BENJAMIN turns to next one sitting.

BENJAMIN (CONT'D)

Make a space for our hero.

DON sits next to BENJAMIN who pushes a drink in front of
DON.

BENJAMIN (CONT'D)

We have a higher purpose in life
than just get some yellow stones.

SIREs at the table continue conversation on their own,
unmindful to BENJAMIN and DON.

DON

I know.

BENJAMIN

This is why you are good in what
you do.

DON

Chief, I take this from you.
Otherwise, it is more difficult to
digest praise than blame.

BENJAMIN

Soon visitors arrive to Manhattan.
Bhatis.

DON

Bhatis?

BENJAMIN

We don't know much about them except
that they are travelers, nomads.
THE SIRE told me about this. We
don't know what to expect from
them.

DON

Same for any newcomer.

BENJAMIN

We have to keep an eye on them.
We know one thing. They are awesome
dancers and musicians. That
everybody likes. But devil never
rests.

BENJAMIN and DON takes cups in their hands, empty them
over.

EXT. MANHATTAN FAIR - DAY

Around fifty Bhatīs, mostly man and some women, who split
from main Nomadic Bhati caravan, set up a camp in Central
Park.

In the middle of the camp Bhatīs arrange for a spacious
fun-fair park with large main stage, wrestling arena,
jugglers' show, roundabouts, animal circus, skill and luck
spots, flee market, and a few places to drink and eat.

Plenty of unleashed unkempt dogs accompany nomads.

Local people walk by, filled with curiosity, what is gonna
to be.

EXT. FAIR STAGE - LATER

The opening day, before commencing a stage dance and play,
THE SIRE appears on the stage accompanied with a pair of
guards and couple of Bhatīs. Holds on to his carved four
feet cane.

Already hundreds of wondering onlookers came in.

Fair attractions are in full swing.

THE SIRE

Ladies and Gentlemen of Manhattan.
We are pleased to inaugurate this
rare and exceptional funshow in
our city.

Open his arms as for a welcome.

THE SIRE (CONT'D)

We welcome everybody to take part,
regardless the age. For next
oncoming days we will host our
visiting performers. They are
good at what they do. Merrily
enjoy!

SIRE turns to BHATI ELDER next to him who is around the
same age. Slightly bows his head, and passes a polite
smile. BHATI ELDER turns himself in.

BHATI ELDER

We wender vrom Eest tu West, vrom
Nort to Sout, just to come to dhis
zity of Mainhattan, dhe zity of
great pozibilitees. We wish yu
all great amuzment!

Lift his arms. THE SIRE put his arms in the air as well.

Gathering CHEERS.

EXT. FAIR CROWD - LATER

DON and JAY with couple more friends move amidst the crowds.

JAY

This's fun. I l've it.

DON

Yes, yes, interesting.

They see bull powered kids carousel.

Next is the fire-eater, who spit fire over a torch. He lets the audience feel the heat of his torch by giving it near them. People admit that it feels burning.

Fire-eater moves the torch under his arms and over his chest. Then he extinguishes the torch in his mouth.

He spreads a burning coal on the ground. Takes off his sandals. Wild trumpet and drum begin to play. Fire-eater jumps onto burning cinders, dances hopping to the rhythm. Here and there picks up a cinder, throws it onto his head which then sparkles while it brakes over.

A Bhati girl circles amid the audience with outstretched hat. People throws in coins. Each time she bashfully buckles the knees even if a miser-body throws in nothing.

Next, they observe men, who shoot with popguns coloured perfumed paper flowers on sticks. Although they shoot from short distance, their luck is seldom.

DON's friends takes it all as big fun. But DON does not share that great passion. His sixth sense tells him that something fishy is going on.

JAY

Let's go over there. There's
somet'ng for us.

JAY indicates the STRONG MAN arena.

DON

I am hungry.

JAY
Don't spoil the fun. Later we'll
eat.

JAY pulls him.

EXT. FAIR ROCK THROWING - MOMENTS LATER

DON's party comes to an enclosed area. At the entrance is a booth with one throaty Bhati inside taking bets for the game.

Volunteers from the crowd throw weighty rock, contesting with Bhati seven feet tall muscled HURLER.

The caption says WINNER RECEIVES QUARTER OF BETS.

DON's friends watch the show for a while.

DON observes the technique of Bhati HURLER.

JAY thrills.

JAY
Shall we try our luck?

DON shakes his head.

DON
Jay! I don't gamble. You know
very well.

DON (CONT'D)
I volunteer.

JAY taken aback.

JAY
You want throw that rock? People'll
laugh at you.

DON already prepares to go.

JAY (CONT'D)
You said you don't gamble. Look
at that jumbo. He is dropping it
at least fifteen steps.

EXT. FAIR ROCK THROWING ARENA - LATER

Bhati HURLER drinks a gulp from his flask which contains not a water. CREPITATES. HURLER takes another gulp, spits it out, looks at DON.

BHATI ATTENDANT
Here is another brave fella. He
is new jellenger to our invincibl
elefant man. He needs your
encouragement.

ATTENDAND rises up DON's hand.

Audience SHOUTS.

Bhati HURLER lifts the rock, breathes deeply three times, lifts the rock above his head, sets with all speed and might, releases the load. The rock lands one yard beyond red line, which has marked the highest toss so far.

HURLER exults in a showy manner.

Audience appreciatively ROARS.

DON takes off his upper jacket, prepares for the move.

DON'S chest and shoulders are enough build and strong, but still half size that of Bhati HURLER.

Audience's spirit drops down. Some mock DON, and some even slander him. But DON does nor hear that. He has his mind focused on one thing only.

JAY
(to himself)
How can he...?

JAY's face expresses serious futility of DON's try.

Somebody brings the rock, and drops it next to DON.

DON kneels on right leg. Takes a handful of dirt with his palm, smears it on his forearms and palms. Grabs the rock. Pulls it up to his waist. Nearly without run DON turns twice round about, leaps and releases the rock into height. The rock soars above.

Rock lands almost three yards beyond HURLER's throw.

ATTENDANT gapes speechless.

Audience hushes for a second.

JAY (CONT'D)
Yeeees! Hi did it!

Audience burst into a DEVILISH CRY.

Hurt HURLER puts on cloak, quickly leaves the place and enters his tent.

EXT. FAIR ROCK THROWING BOOTH - MOMENTS LATER

DON claims his award at the booth. He receives handful of precious rings, lockets, and coins.

JAY comes to him, puts his arm over DON's shoulder.

JAY
How did you do that?

DON displays content but meek smile.

DON
First time.

JAY
Wha?

DON
First time.

JAY
Cannot make tail o' it. What first
time?

DON
I am the first one to defeat him,
here.

JAY
Right. You're first to defeat
that bull head.

DON
Follow me.

DON walks towards the HURLER tent. JAY trips behind,
displays concern.

JAY
're you crazy?

DON
Wanna be polite.

JAY
I see, you'r mist' noble.

INT. HURLER'S TENT - MOMENTS LATER

ATTENDANT stands back towards the entrance, faces HURLER.
Three other Bhatīs are present.

HURLER points at incoming DON. ATTENDANT turns around.

DON
I am glad that I could join you in
the game. It was...

ATTENDANT cuts in.

BHATI ATTENDANT
RAMUL wishez, you leef. Beder go.
You understand?

DON bows slightly. He and JAY leave the tent.

EXT. FAIR CROWD - MOMENTS LATER

JAY
Now you're satisfied?

DON
This is how I act.

JAY
I appreciate that. Not sure if they do.

They pass by a Bhati snack.

DON
I almost forgot my hunger. My stomach says it's about time. Let's try here.

JAY
You try. God knows what they put in it.

EXT. FAIR BHATI TAVERN - MOMENTS LATER

JAY examines the rag stretched over wooden poles, which serves as a shed for dingy bar, few tables and benches. But some queer customers sitting there enjoy it.

A cloud from smokers and cooking pours out.

JAY
This is unhealthy place.

DON
What you eat is also unhealthy.

JAY doesn't mind.

JAY
Oh, that may be.

Fine-looking YOUNG LADY sells the food and drinks. One could tell she is not all through Bhati.

A man squats down behind her. Fries pastries in wok over the flame.

DON
Do you understand English?

YOUNG LADY
Yes. What you want?

DON notices unusual native English pronunciation.

DON
Give me that griddlecake with some sauce, please.

DON dips scone into sauce and bites.

JAY
Hope, you'll be ok.

DON
It taste good, almost like my mom
used to make.

JAY
Serious?

DON
Little spicy, but very good! You
should have too.

JAY
No way! I take only that, what my
mom prepares.

DON bites greedily.

DON
Lady, I want to ask you one think.
I am curious where from do you
come?

YOUNG LADY
What do you mean? We wander all
the time. We have no home. All
world is our home. Actually, long
long time ago, we had our home.
But that is a long sad story to
tell. Therefore, we are known as
Bhatis.

DON
That's appealing, but not exactly
where I was heading. I mean, you
are native English speaker, which
tells me that you were born not
Bhati. Is it?

YOUNG LADY stares wordlessly at DON.

A Bhati ODD BOD appears from nowhere. Presses onto DON.

ODD BOD
Yu finis meel, yu go. No stay.
Endrstan?

DON
Yes, I think I understand.

DON bites last time into his meal, sips the drink. Rises
to leave.

DON (CONT'D)
Let's leave Jay.

JAY and DON goes away. ODD BOD drops few foul words in their language addressed to DON and JAY.

JAY

That's not exactly how to treat guests.

DON stops, turns around. Bhatish expect a conflict that could start.

DON

I wanted to thank you. You have awesome food.

DON turns back, continues out. JAY and DON merge with crowds.

INT. DON'S ROOM - MORNING

Another day begins. DON gets up from his bed. Goes into the bathroom. Dips a twig into a jar with home made tooth paste. Brushes the teeth. Throws out used twig. Steps into shower. Pulls a rope hanging above. A can tilts pouring out water through the sprinkler. Don quickly bathes.

DON lights wood in small stove. Puts on a kettle with water inside.

DON steps out to his terrace in the sixth floor. Watches waking quarter. First people walk about. Some people cycle their flat rickshaws trafficking goods. There is a cycle mini-bus passing, two wheelmen powering it. Some men lead donkeys loaded with cargos. Few buildings falls apart, bits have fell off. At a distance river glitters. From that flashy ocean Statue of Liberty stands and sticks.

Kettle whistles. DON comes inside. Pours boiling water into the cup. Sits on the chair at small table. Tooth crackers, drinks the hot tea to them.

Hits the street.

EXT. STREET - MOMENTS LATER

DON steps out his house. Shabby door closes behind CHIRKING. Walks.

On the way DON meets BENJAMIN, as usually relaxed and jaunty, accompanied with entourage.

BENJAMIN

Hello, my son!

DON

Ben, there is more than one thing strange about our Bhati friends.

BENJAMIN

Why do you say so?

DON

They are made from other dough.

BENJAMIN

Everybody is.

DON

I mean root and branch. Our dough ingredients much differ from theirs.

DON speaks quite alerted.

BENJAMIN

I get you. We shall check your worries with SIRE.

Continue walk. Come to the Empire State Building. Enter inside.

EXT. SIRE'S HQ - EMPIRE STATE BUILDING - DAY

THE SIRE steps out of his Hummer in front of the entrance.

Old-fashioned row of bums lines the pavement.

Sky is clear, sun shines.

SIRE overhears the chat of nearby beggars.

BUM 1

They should be kicked out!

BUM 2

Why are you upset?

THE SIRE slows pace and listens.

Sky is suddenly blackened by heavy clouds.

BUM 1

Cause I am old enough to remember, and old enough to know.

BUM 2

Don't tell.

BUM 1

Yeah. It must have been fifteen years, if not more, these Bhat's appeared in Manhat. They did no good.

Heavy raining and thunderstorm set in.

BUM 2
 What? Did they got your old
 harridan?

BUM 2 guffaws.

BUM 1
 Moron! Piss off!

BUM 2
 Don't carp! They are like us.
 They don't labor, we don't labor.

THE SIRE and his entourage enters into HQ.

INT. SIRE'S HQ CORRIDORS - MOMENTS LATER

THE SIRE shakes of his coat rain drops.

THE SIRE
 Gather all chiefs and find out
 KRISTINE.

SIRE'S CONFIDANT
 Yes Sire.

THE SIRE
 Even if only half of that is true,
 what I just heard, it's pretty
 enough.

SIRE'S CONFIDANT takes three other men to go with him.

INT. MAIDS QUARTERS - DAY

CONFIDANT and his company march through gloomy corridors,
 turn left, walk straight, turn right, walk straight. Come
 to a big alight recreation room.

Three maids play checkers. LAUGHS. CONFIDANT approaches
 them.

SIRE'S CONFIDANT
 Do you know where is miss Kristine?
 Her father wants her.

MAID 1
 Last night she went to nomad fair,
 with Cindy and Joely.

MAID 2
 And with two or three bodyguards.

MAID 1
 We didn't see them since then.

SIRE'S CONFIDANT
 Were you going to tell us?

MAID 2

We did not think it necessary.

SIRE'S CONFIDANT

Well, it is.

INT. SIRE'S HQ HALL - MOMENTS LATER

SIRE paces back and forth discomposed.

DON, JAY and BENJAMIN opens the door. THE SIRE stops pacing, checks who is at the door, continues pacing.

JAY approaches a present FRIEND of his.

JAY

What's happening?

FRIEND

That's going to be said. We have to wait for others to be present.

EXT. CENTRAL PARK - DAY

SIRE'S CONFIDANT walks with three other SIRE'S MEN toward Bhati encampment.

They arrive at mussy vacated spot, where Bhat's camped last days, where the fair was open just yesterday.

Few kids gambol around. Some dogs and crows fight over leftovers.

SIRE'S CONFIDANT

What the hack?!

SIRE'S CHIEF 1

Hell!

SIRE'S CONFIDANT

Do you see, what I see?

SIRE'S CHIEF 2

Hey sonny! Are you from around here?

Sires Chief 2 addresses three TADS passing by.

SONNY

Me? Yes sir. We all are.

SIRE'S CHIEF 2

Here you have some candy. But tell one think. You probably saw those circus men here.

Sires Chief 2 gives out candies.

TAD 2
Yes, I like them.

TAD 3
It was great fun, the whirling...

TAD 2
...and the theater.

SIRES CHIEF 2
Do you know, where did they go?

TAD 2
No.

SONNY
I was going with my daddy this morning. We saw last ones.

SIRE'S CONFIDANT
WHERE?!

SONNY
Where sun goes down.

SIRES CHIEF 2
Thank you boys. Take some more.

Sires Chief 2 passes out more candies.

SIRE'S CONFIDANT
Let's go back to HQ.

INT. SIRES HQ - LATER

All chieftains gathered.

THE SIRE
Thank you all for being so agile.

THE SIRE examines his much-favored henchmen.

THE SIRE (CONT'D)
I had a very strange feeling today, which doesn't occur every day. I need you to talk some sense of this.

Hum and whisper fills the room.

THE SIRE (CONT'D)
I overheard a conversation, when I reali...

All of a sudden, SIRE'S CONFIDANT and three he went off with, burst into the room. Two of them carry a half conscious GROGGY GUARD, who can barely walk.

Everyone is alert. THE SIRE stands up.

THE SIRE (CONT'D)

What happened?

Two Sires lay the GROGGY GUARD on a settee.

SIRE'S CONFIDANT

We found him lying on the edge of the Central Park at Lions Lair.

THE SIRE

Is he wounded?

SIRE'S CONFIDANT

No sir. He is out of his mind. We can't get a word out of him.

SIRES CHIEF 2

But at least he is alive. There are few more, but all verily dead.

THE SIRE

(to a man)

Bring water!

Somebody brings water. SIRE'S CONFIDANT splashes a handfull of water onto face of GROGGY GUARD, who than open his eyes. CONFIDANT gives him water to drink.

GROGGY GUARD

They took ...

SIRE'S CONFIDANT

He talks! He talks!

THE SIRE gets closer.

SIRE'S CONFIDANT (CONT'D)

Who took what?

THE SIRE

They took my Kristine?

Groggy Guard comes slowly to his senses.

GROGGY GUARD

Yes. Miss Kristine wanted out yesterday evening. So we went to the Fair.

EXT. FAIR - EVENING - FLASHBACK

Rejoicing KRISTINE and her two maids walk here and there, from one spectacle to another, like small children forgetting themselves at a play. The three guards follow them.

GROGGY GUARD (V.O.)

Everything was fine. Then she picked up one Bhati drink-place.

EXT. BHATI DRINK-PLACE - MOMENTS LATER - FLASHBACK

KRISTINE and her companions enter into unkempt temporary bar. Oil lamps lights the tables.

There are mainly Manhattanians. Some eat, but most of them drink. KRISTINE, maids, and guards sit by the bar counter.

They get their ordered drinks in front of them.

GROGGY GUARD (V.O.)
We should have known better about
these men. They must have put
something in that booze.

KRISTINE joyfully laughs.

CHRIS and J. (two KRISTINE's bodyguards) cut jokes to entertain ladies sitting nearby.

GROGGY GUARD (V.O.) (CONT'D)
It was instantaneous, after just
one sip. I supposed that it was
not because of the drink, but
because of what was in it. We
fell victims.

Groggy Guard feels strong vertigo. His sight whirls.

CHRIS tries to stand up, but trips and comes down.

Bhatis come from all around.

ONE BHATI
(shouts)
Everyone out! Quikly! Out! Out!

Customers, half drunk, they will to rise and fight is weak. More of armed Bhatis arrive, make havoc. Downrightly rob everyone there, take whatever valuables they carry. Nobody dares to protest much against greater number of armed Nomads, but visibly everybody dislikes that.

GROGGY GUARD (V.O.)
We tried to defend.

GROGGY GUARD watches as J. and CHRIS take out guns. J. has his gun-hand cut off by Bhati with one slice of a sword, and in next twist he stabs J. into stomach. CHRIS catches flying dagger into his neck thrown by other Bhati.

KRISTINE and her maids SCREAM. They are forcibly taken away. VEER oversees the crackdown.

GROGGY GUARD (V.O.) (CONT'D)
This was certain death for me, if
I stayed a moment longer. I set
on to run in doped state I was in.

GROGGY GUARD splashes a drink into his face from nearby glass. Shakes his head.

EXT. FAIR - MOMENTS LATER - FLASHBACK

GROGGY GUARD scuttles out away with all difficulty, Group of armed Bhatish chase after him. Some more armed Sires comes to fight with Bhatish.

GROGGY GUARD (V.O.)
 Luckily there was moonless pitch
 dark night.

GROGGY GUARD runs, bumps into people, barely able to keep on his feet.

He runs of the encampment into near green, moves few yards left and right within.

There is only sky light. Street lights aren't functioning, electricity is a fabulous luxury.

Bhatish cease trying to pursue him.

GROGGY GUARD observes that still more and more Bhatish arrive from all directions, they loot, they rob all around neighborhood. They outnumber, and easily kill, minority unexpecting surprised Sires or anyone else for that matter. Bhatish take possession of whatever they please.

GUARD's sight blurs. Swoons away to unconsciousness.

INT. SIRES HQ - AT PRESENT

THE SIRE
 Brave man. You did your best.

Pauses for a second.

THE SIRE (CONT'D)
 But they made big mistake.

THE SIRES again address his henchmen.

THE SIRE (CONT'D)
 You see? This is I wanted to talk about. It is not strange feeling anymore. It is more like strange reality.

THE SIRE turn to CONFIDANT.

THE SIRE (CONT'D)
 Take care of him. He needs to get well.

SIRE'S CONFIDANT
 Surely.

SIRE'S CHIEF 3

Yesterday evening there were around fifty men on the patrol around Fair area. Nobody showed up today, except him.

Points to GROGGY GUARD.

THE SIRE

Which means they are all dead. We have a business to do.

THE SIRE walks out swiftly followed by few of chief of staff Sires.

INT. DON'S ROOM - NIGHT

DON reclines on his bed.

Room is lit dimly by oil lamp.

DON hears quick STEPS at stairways, then drawing near through hall.

Door BURSTS open, DON at once stands alert with his twelve inches blade unsheathed knife.

But there he sees gasping JAY.

JAY

Come! This's your chance.

DON sheathes knife, and waits till JAY catches breath.

JAY reaches for metal flask with water, pours over his head, and drinks some too.

JAY (CONT'D)

Miss Kristine has been kidnaped. The Bhat's... BENJAMIN told me that SIRE is asking for you to come.

DON without a word, he knows his duty, reaches under bed, and pulls out a suitcase. Inside is telescopic bow, pouch of arrows, throwing-knives, and few peculiar small round sealed pouches. Quickly he tucks everything in his belt, except the bow, which goes under his jacket, and pouch of arrows, which he ties at his back.

DON pushes the suitcase back under.

DON

So, are you all right?

JAY

Yea, better now.

DON

Then we can go.

Door shuts, leaving empty room behind.

EXT. ROAD - NIGHT

Three off-roads drive illuminating dirt road en route west out of New York. THE SIRE sits in one of them. They stop at cross road.

THE SIRE

They have one day headstart. Not much, considering that they did not care to cover their trails.

THE SIRE looks at pile of horse droppings on one of the roads.

Everyone jump back in the cars. Cars drive away, chums up the horseshit.

EXT. BHATI CAMP - LATER

Crickets CHIRP.

THE SIRE and company walks through the thick darkness of greenery. Dogs BARK. STEPS CRACK branches on the ground.

SIRES CHIEF 1

Be careful!

THE SIRE

Shhh! There they are.

Sires watch vast Bhati camp with a hundred tents. Campfires burn all over the place. Many Nomads browse the camp. Sire can distantly hear Bhat's unintelligible TALKS.

JAY

Quite some number of people.

THE SIRE

We have to get more man for this.

Sires stealthily back to the darkness.

Crickets SHRILLY CHIRP.

EXT. SIRES ARRAY - MORNING

Red sky, red soil, peaceful moments few minutes before sunrise.

Good-sized retinue of Sires ranged, ready to set out for a walk.

THE SIRE view the retinue and background image of New York. Sun peeks over horizon.

SIRE'S CONFIDANT

(loudly)

What happened to our home land is outrageous and arrogant in nature. Soon we will square up.

SIRES

Yeah!

EXT. SIRES ARRAY FRONT LINE - MOMENTS LATER

DON, JAY and BENJAMIN stand in front line.

DON

I smelled them fishes. I knew, they were up to something, but didn't know exactly what.

JAY

That makes you smart fish then.

BENJAMIN

Next time you'll be more clever.

EXT. SIRES ARRAY - MOMENTS LATER

SIRE'S CONFIDANT walks between two arrays of Sires.

SIRE'S CONFIDANT

We have found them. They camp south-east of Canoe Brook, in the woods. For their folly they will get from you what is worth to get. Don't want to keep you waiting any longer. Be brave!

Enormous ROAR RESOUND far and wide.

Troops wave their arms and flags over their heads.

EXT. SIRES ARRAY FRONT LINE - MOMENTS LATER

Troops begin the non-uniform brisk march. SIRE'S CONFIDANT approaches DON, JAY, and BENJAMIN.

SIRE'S CONFIDANT

You will go with us. Jump on that car!

CONFIDANT refers to the off-road parking on the side of the road.

JAY

(to DON)

Uh! Is that a luck or bad luck?

DON

None of that. It is my opportunity.

JAY

Than it's luck, your luck. Your
luck is my luck.

They get on the four-wheeled vehicle, and join the off-road caravan, which speed up away in the front of marching Sires.

EXT. INSIGNIA FLAG - DAY

CLOSE-UP of insignia Bhati flag in the wind on the top of a KING'S tent.

INT. NOMAD KING TENT - MOMENTS LATER

NOMAD KING sits in a couch, in the middle back, covered with embroidered colorful silk. THE KING wears his regular fancy frilly cap with large red ruby in the front. His curved sword lies at his side.

The interior is fancily and very costly, yet inconsistently decorated with obviously stolen, wherever-get valuables.

NOMAD KING

Have you got what I wanted.

VEER

Yes my Lord. See for yourself.

VEER claps twice.

Half dozen of Bhaties bring in three sacks. Sacks drop OPEN in front of NOMAD KING. Stolen precious rings and necklaces, gold coins, costly vases, jewels fills the sight of NOMAD KING.

NOMAD KING is unconcerned.

NOMAD KING

Is that all?

VEER

Indeed not. Please, come over here.

VEER shows NOMAD KING to tent's adjoining room. The KING, despite being a bit fat, moves easily.

THE KING fixes his eyes on KRISTINE encircled by Bhati maid servants.

VEER (CONT'D)

Here is your jewel, in truth.

NOMAD KING

O, Golden Haired.

KRISTINE

You wretch! Let me go back!

NOMAD KING
We would not like that.

KRISTINE
You are afraid that my father would
rip you to shreds.

NOMAD KING
We are not concerned much with
that. We follow other rule, which
is -- you own what you can take.

KRISTINE
You dog rat!

NOMAD KING
Look my dear. We live different
life, a life of freedom, unbound
by ordinary human customs. This
is your chance too.

KRISTINE
Just because you say so?

NOMAD KING
After a while you will like it.

NOMAD KING, VEER and other men LAUGH.

Nomad maids show her to her tent. KRISTINE walks
involuntary.

EXT. WOOD - DAY

Mobile Sires stop the cars and get out.

SIRE'S CONFIDANT
From here we have to take it on
foot, quietly.

They move through the woods till they come to a large
opening in shallow valley, viewing large Bhati camp, which
is clearly in the shape of Jew Star. In the middle is
erected a square twenty by twenty ft. open kind of shrine
with dome. A spiked discuss on the top is visible from a
distance.

They encounter their spying SCOUT, who peers through cracked
spy-glass.

THE SIRE
Any sign of Kristine?

SCOUT
No, sir.

THE SIRE

We have to wait until our force
come along. In the mean time I
need a man.

DON briskly steps in.

JAY

Lucky bastard, you know where chance
hits.

THE SIRE

I couldn't think of a finer
volunteer. I trust you very much
with this.

DON anticipates what comes next.

THE SIRE (CONT'D)

I need you to sneak inside the camp,
find out Kristine, and bring her
before we hit them.

DON

Yes my dear Sire, I get it. I
have to bring her.

THE SIRE with sad heart but great wish hopes for best
outcome.

Nearby grows enclosed shrub. DON cuts it with his sword,
and carry it with him.

JAY watches incomprehensive.

EXT. GLADE - MOMENTS LATER

DON approaches Bhati camp through open field, sparsely
bushed, holds cut shrub. He runs few yards then squats
under the shrub, then run few yards, squats again under
the shrub he carries.

All of a sudden a Bhati guard comes out of a tent. He
walks to the rear of last tent. Looks at the grass field
behind the tent. Turns around at the tent, and pass urine
in there.

He hears a NOISE. Turns his head around, but sees nothing.
Turns back to his business.

Then again the NOISE, this time more near. Turns his head
around, again notices not a thing. Turns his head back
just to realize too late that the shrub behind him have
moved, and it moves towards him.

In an instant DON jumps out of the bush, Bhati guard turns
around, reaching for his dagger holstered on his upper
back. DON is quicker, with one move unsheathes dagger
from Bhati's casing, and stabs him in shoulder there.

Bhati HOARSE.

EXT. WOOD - CONTINUOUS

Sires watch the course of event from above, from the woods.
THE SIRE watches through the telescope he holds.

THE SIRE

Sure he can do it. Let all gods
help him from above, and I will
give him gratitude.

JAY feels proud of DON.

JAY

You know, he's my best friend.

EXT. BHATI CAMP - MOMENTS LATER

DON peeks from behind the tent. He sees too many Bhati
people, left and right. Dozens of hens ramble around,
CACKLE.

He sights a wooden cart loaded full with cut grass, a donkey
hitched up to it. DON crawls under, lies on his back,
grabs the undercart, and lifts himself to it.

A LITTLE DOG comes by to pass urine on the cart wheel.
SNARLS at DON.

DON

I will get you later, too.

Cartload sets in motion, carries DON inside the camp.

DON sees feet of occasional passers-by, and hears their
CHIT-CHATS, which he understands not.

Cart pushes on.

EXT. WOOD - MOMENTS LATER

DON disappears from JAY's sight.

JAY

Anyone sees anything?

THE SIRE

He will be all well.

INT. STABLE - DAY

Cart pushes inside the stable-tent. DON hears a SHOUT of
Bhati GROOM, which stops donkey with cart.

GROOM

HAT!

Groom unharness the donkey. Gives him a bunch of grass under his nose, leads him away.

GROOM (CONT'D)

Et, et, et, et!

DON gets down from undercart. Jumps over to a booth, balms a horse standing there. Observes nearby tents through a slot. After a while, he finds attended KRISTINE entering one tent. Two Bhati attendees leave her to enter alone, guard the front of the tent entrance.

DON silently and slowly saddles the horse.

DON

I'll come back. You be nice, I'll bring you some titbit.

DON leaves the booth.

EXT. STABLE - MOMENTS LATER

DON sticks his head out of the stable-tent to check around. Nobody out.

DON

This is the right time.

EXT. KRISTINE TENT - DAY

DON heads up right to the entrance. Guards twig him. Before even reaching for their swords, DON takes out his bow. Releases the ratchet, which opens bow arms instantly. Draws out two arrows over his right shoulder, and releases them booth in one shot.

Booth guards fall, arrows sticking from their necks.

INT. KRISTINE TENT - MOMENTS LATER

DON slips inside, drags dead guards.

KRISTINE gets alarmed, but at once composes herself.

DON pulls out his arrows of guards necks, and cleanses the blood from tips using guards vests. He puts them back in his arrow pouch.

Kristine is lucky to see a non Bhati, but stranger to her anyway. Seems like she needs an explanation.

DON

(under breath)

Your father sent me. I have to get you out.

KRISTINE
 (under breath)
 I am scared. They can come here
 any moment. We have to go now.

KRISTINE hastily heads toward the exit. DON blocks the exit.

DON
 (under breath)
 Wait!

KRISTINE
 (under breath)
 No! Do I have to wait till that
 Maharajah comes for me? He is all
 after me. And I don't know what
 is up to his mind.

DON
 (under breath)
 It's not right time. Just wait!

KRISTINE sits on the floor and calms.

Dogs BARK nearby -- one DEEP SOUND BARK, one HIGH PITCH BARK. A huge and LITTLE DOG break into the tent. FRENZIEDLY YAP.

BHATI GUARD
 Why do those mongrels bark?

Don unsheathes his sword to finish them off.

KRISTINE
 Don't do like that!

KRISTINE grabs half chewed ribs from the table.

KRISTINE (CONT'D)
 Here you have! Take it!

Both dogs stop barking. Come to KRISTINE. SNIFF the bones. Satisfyingly champ the food.

KRISTINE (CONT'D)
 Nice doggies.

DON
 I am not such animal lover, but it
 works fine.

Time passes. Every moment is more quiet than the other.

DON (CONT'D)
 (under breath)
 Do you hear it.

KRISTINE tries to identify some sound.

KRISTINE

(whisper)

I hear nothing. It's about siesta time, you see.

Dogs rest by the KRISTINE'S side. She rubs them. They obviously appreciate that.

DON

Exactly. This is the right time.

DON snatches KRISTINE'S hand, and plus her out of the tent. On the way he snatches an apple from the bowl.

DON (CONT'D)

This is the baksheesh to get us out.

KRISTINE

The apple? If I knew, I would be out already by myself.

Both get out of the tent.

EXT. KRISTINE TENT - MOMENTS LATER

By now DON doesn't bother whether he or KRISTINE will be spotted by any Bhati. He walks straight with one purpose only. KRISTINE walks a step behind.

In a distance squatting Bhati WOMAN takes care of her cooking pot over burning firewood. SINGS a Bhati song. Stops stirring, stops singing. She rises her eyes. Far ahead, catches sight of escaping DON and KRISTINE.

WOMAN

(screams her lungs out)

Gold haired runs! Gold haired runs! Catch her! Catch her! Catch her!

Not until, DON and KRISTINE notice the alarmist woman. DON starts to sprint. KRISTINE stuns.

Summoned up Bhaties close on them.

DON

Run! Run!

KRISTINE begins to run too, but not that fast as DON. She legs behind. It seems that Bhaties will get her. She pays much regard to bustling bhaties, instead to her savior.

In one moment DON disappears from KRISTINE'S sight. She stops, doesn't know where to run. Despairs. Bhaties close fast. Bhaties are few yards to catch helpless crying KRISTINE.

KRISTINE
HELP ME! Where are you wretch?

A horse GALLOPS. DON speeds the horse, whips him on the back. He has to clear the path for his horse to get to KRISTINE.

Pulls out the pouches he carries. Bombards Bhatiss with them, hitting them with its explosions.

Bhatiss SCREAM in pain.

Running horse's body dispatches Bhatiss in the way.

In just a moment, when Bhatiss are few inches away to catch KRISTINE, DON is next to her. He leans down the saddle, grabs the KRISTINE under arms, lifts her, and sits her on the saddle in front of him.

He whips the horse to speed up to get away fast.

EXT. GLADE - MOMENTS LATER

Horse sprints via the same grass field DON got in.

Numerous Bhatiss already on the horses run to catch DON and KRISTINE.

CLOSE UP -- DON's horse BREATHES fast.

Bhatiss near, because DON's horse has heavier load to run with.

DON
FASTER! FASTER!

It is obvious that Bhatiss are going to catch them before reaching the woods, where a possible help has been. Bhatiss CLAMOR.

Sires army arrived already. Numberless shouting troops sets out down the hill running. Few cars ride ahead, opposite Bhatiss to save DON and KRISTINE.

Bhatiss cease to chase DON and KRISTINE. Quickly turn back to save themselves instead. It's time for them to be the game.

EXT. WOOD - MOMENTS LATER

DON unloads KRISTINE from the horse. She falls into the embrace of her father. Cries happy tears.

DON pats the horse. Gives the apple to its mouth.

DON
Here. You deserve it.

Horse CHUMS the apple.

THE SIRE
 (to DON)
 This, I won't forget you, DON.

THE SIRE looks at KRISTINE.

THE SIRE (CONT'D)
 Now, let us finish our part.

THE SIRE gets in his car, and speeds towards the Bhati camp.

DON follows running the horse.

KRISTINE remains under the protection of the Sires men, left behind in the woods.

The first line of pushing on Sire warriors is already at the Bhati camp.

EXT. BHATI CAMP - MOMENTS LATER

At the camp a big hurly-burly commences. Much of mothers with children, women, and most of men themselves run away into the forest to hide. JAY chases after them. They scatter in all the directions.

JAY
 Coward chickens! BACK IN HERE! I
 have new pants for you.

But several tens of remaining men speedily get their arms ready to fight.

NOMAD KING himself joins in for a battle.

Chaotic fight takes place. Bhaties are in minority, they fall one by one.

NOMAD KING fights vigorously, though. However, Bhaties after not a long war give up.

NOMAD KING
 (creams)
 STOP THE BATTLE! We do not want
 dead any more!

He drops his sword, other Bhaties drops theirs weapons as well. Fight comes to an end, as quickly as it started.

DON
 This is their second defeat. I
 hope definitive.

JAY
 Right, second defeat. But good
 things always comes three times.
 That's what my uncle taught me.

THE SIRE comes to, picks up KING'S sword. He looks at it, scrutinizes NOMAD KING surrounded by Sires warriors. DON and many other Sires gather around.

THE SIRE

Is it, who I think it is? Our almost forgotten buddy Freddy. Indeed. I remember you.

NOMAD KING

I am no more Freddy. I am the KING of my man, as you are a king of yours.

JAY

Better say KING of thieves.

NOMAD KING

You live your ways, we live our ways. Your history says, this nation was built on so-called freedom and equality. So we take part of that freedom.

JAY

Is it?

DON

As for me, now you take part of our freedom.

NOMAD KING

That's the nature of it.

THE SIRE cuts in.

THE SIRE

Was it like thirty years back? You vanished into thin air. Everybody thought you died. Your family, friends, everyone had been looking for you. I was too. What happened?

NOMAD KING

Speaking about freedom, if that is what everyone wants, I choose bigger, by hooking up with Bhatish, as you can see.

THE SIRE

So all the time with Nomads?

NOMAD KING

Damn right.

JAY

(to DON)

Damn him, and damn the complicated philosophy. Can't he speak in plain English?

THE SIRE

I have a memory of these your people visiting Manh at that time too, and I remember that most Manhattanians were not very satisfied with their visit that time either.

Pauses for a second.

THE SIRE (CONT'D)

...except you, probably. Interesting. Now you came back to loot you home city, even your old pal.

JAY

No doubt complicated. I should've been more at the school.

DON DHUCKLES.

DON

Now, it's too late for you anyway.

JAY

School is dry. Here I can learn much more.

NOMAD KING

We don't live along your petty greedy values.

THE SIRE

Enough chit-chat! Let's end this.

SIRE'S CONFIDANT

Let me do him Sir.

THE SIRE

Hold on. They would come off too lightly, just by dying. Moreover, they gave up, gutless as they are, but they surrendered.

SIRE'S CONFIDANT

What? You let him live?

THE SIRE

This is not greatly virtuous to execute him. They are not our rivals. They are actually not true warriors at all.

SIRES'S CONFIDANT is a bit ashamed.

THE SIRE (CONT'D)
We'll do worse to them.

SIRE'S CONFIDANT
Huh?

THE SIRE, using KING'S sword, points to two dozens Bhati captives.

THE SIRE
Tie them all.

Without delay, Sires men bind captives' hands. Then tie their hands with each other ones with a piece of rope, in chain fashion, so they can't run away that easy.

THE SIRE (CONT'D)
This sword of yours...

THE SIRE waves KING's sword before his eyes.

THE SIRE (CONT'D)
...doesn't seem to be sharp enough to cut your head. What do you say?

NOMAD KING
I lived rich life. I did, what I wanted to do. I journeyed all the places of known world. I enjoyed lavishly. I am prepared for death.

THE SIRE
Forgot to mention all the women you kidnapped.

THE SIRE unsheathes his sword, swipes at NOMAD KING's head, cuts off his massive beard.

Hairs falls at KING's feet.

THE SIRE (CONT'D)
This is for you a special kindness to remember. As far as your guild of rogues is concerned, they deserve one thing only. They will be free of that what allows them to steal.

NOMAD KING
It is better you kill me now. Grudge is not something I say "good bye" to that easy.

THE SIRE
(to his CONFIDANT)
Drive him far away out of the camp. Then we will deal with the captives.

NOMAD KING has his hands tied up, and seated on the horse. A Sires warrior sits on another horse, and guides horse with NOMAD KING on it. Pace out of the camp.

NOMAD KING

(crying)

You better kill me! Do you hear!
You better kill me now!

SIRES CHIEF 3

We have found stolen valuables, a lot of it.

EXT. BHATI TENT - MOMENTS LATER

THE SIRE enters the tent. SIRES CHIEF 3 shows him six large chests. Four dead Bhati guards lie around.

SIRE with others men come near. Step over dead bodies. SIRE opens each chest.

SIRE'S CONFIDANT

This is not only ours. What do we do with it?

THE SIRE

This is our booty. We shall do some charity where it begins, at home.

SIRES

YEAH!

INT. SIRES HQ BIG HALL - NIGHT

A big celebrations party is in progress in one colossal hall. Public is attending. Free food and drink for everyone. Dancing, singing, and feasting.

THE SIRE watches from the balcony. DON and his other heroes stand nearby.

THE SIRE

That what you did for me and others is praiseworthy.

DON

Thank you sir.

THE SIRE

You do not have to.

THE SIRE leaves.

KRISTINE

Come to have a lunch tomorrow with us.

DON

With pleasure.

KRISTINE leave after her father.

JAY

Few days ago I would say to this,
"Impossible to happen!". But
Fortune Lady likes you a lot.

DON and JAY join their friends downstairs, and party with them.

EXT. FREEWAY - DAY

Horsed Sires WARRIOR guides the horse with NOMAD KING sitting on it. Pace on a vacant straight broken up freeway.

WARRIOR

This is it. Now you are on your
own.

WARRIOR let go the ribbons, turns around, and runs his horse back where they came from.

NOMAD KING, exhausted, his hands tied, cringes. The horse slowly paces. After a while, the horse stops and lays on his side, let down the NOMAD KING.

The KING lays on his side too. Falls into slumber.

Sun goes down. VEER and a group of some more Bhatish find exhausted NOMAD KING on the road .

NOMAD KING notices that VEER has his right hand cut off from wrist, bandaged in a piece of bloody cloth.

THE SIRE

He should have better kill me.

INT. SIRE'S HQ VAULT - DAY

Sires carry in the captured chests. THE SIRE and his CONFIDANT inspect the booty and other valuables inside their vault.

THE SIRE

Do you realize that this hoard
actually does not belong to us?

SIRE'S CONFIDANT

Yes. But we do not know whose it
is. We only know, that it is here
since time immemorial. Who care
or who knows, how our predecessors
acquired it?

THE SIRE

I want to stress that we have to be extremely careful, how to use it.

THE SIRE and his CONFIDANT leaves the vault.

Two guards close thick metal door of the vault.

THE SIRE shuts one lock, the second one shuts his CONFIDANT.

EXT. BHATI CAMP - DAY

NOMAD KING, VEER, few other Bhati warriors, some of them beheaded, walk the horses through the camp. They see the people salvaging demolished camp.

NOMAD KING

There is only one option left for us now.

All of them stop to listen.

NOMAD KING (CONT'D)

We shall invoke the power of our worshiped goddess. We shall witness her blessings, which nobody can compete with.

The KING lips curve in wrath.

NOMAD KING (CONT'D)

VEER, gather everything necessary for the sacrifice!

VEER

We hardly have anything needed.

NOMAD KING

Get everything by next full moon! Whatever it takes, get it ready!

VEER

Your wish.

EXT. VILLAGE - DAY

Bhatis drive the horses through the village's main road. VEER leads. Suspicious villagers watch them.

BHATI MAN

We need a place to stay overnight. We will pay.

VILLAGER

Go to a square, over there.

Points to a village common.

VILLAGER (CONT'D)

There is pub, they offer beds for
travelers.

Bhatis move on.

INT. VILLAGE PUB - EVENING

VEER and few other Nomads sit at the table in the pub.

BHATI CHIEF

(Punjabi dialect)

Boss, what's the plan?

VEER

(Punjabi dialect)

We will walk the hamlet, while sun
is up.

Local men, sitting at other tables, peer at Nomads.

BHATI MAN

(Punjabi dialect)

Will we get here what we need?

VEER

(Punjabi dialect)

Here are better chances than in
the city.

Bhatis rise.

PUB HOLDER approaches them.

PUB HOLDER

(petulantly)

For your rooms, you have to pay in
advance.

VEER

Sir, sure we pay, we are very
honest. We just go for a stroll
before sleep. It is good for
health.

PUB HOLDER

Uhm.

EXT. VILLAGE - LATER

Bhatis promenade the dust road. VEER notices TWO YOUNG
LADIES carrying jug waters. TWO LADIES cast their sidelong
glances over the Bhatis. Bashfully smile.

VEER

You go.

VEER sends two young personable Bhatis. They come towards
the ladies.

BHATI LAD 1
Let us help you.

Ladies LAUGH.

BHATI LAD 2
Where do you want to carry that?

YOUNG LADY 1
It's to my grandma's house. I'll
show you.

BHATI LAD 1
Where do you live?

Ladies GIGGLE.

INT. VILLAGE PUB - NIGHT

It's QUIET and dark.

BHATI CHIEF
(whispers)
Did you get everything?

BHATI MAN
Yes, I did.

VEER (V.O.)
Shhh!

Nomads scavenge the pub. Only their dark silhouettes are
visible.

BHATI CHIEF
(whispers)
What about the money we paid to
that moron.

BHATI MAN
I don't know where he keeps it.

VEER
(whispers)
Shut up!

BHATI CHIEF
(whispers)
Take more bottles at least.

Bottles RING.

VEER opens window to the yard. All men crawl through.

VEER
Grab them too.

Hens SQUAWK.

A lamp lit in the window in first floor.

BHATI CHIEF

Look out.

Nomads jump over the fence. Wood CRACKS, fast STEPS. All vanish into the obscurity of the night.

INT. DON'S ROOM - NIGHT

DON and JAY enjoy their dinner together. Candles in front of them shed light on their faces.

Jackals HOWL and CRY outside.

DON

I am hearing these hell sounds too often last days.

JAY

It's inauspicious bro. My grandpa told me. Besides that, it's full moon.

DON

It was never like that in the past. It must be inauspicious.

JAY

Right! The other night I saw a lit sky on the west, blood colored. It's nightmarish. Not good.

They continue to chew peacefully. Look at each other, not knowing what to think. Jackals' SHRIEKS intensifies.

EXT. FULL MOON - NIGHT

CLOSE UP of full moon. Night SOUNDS -- crickets, dogs, owls.

INT. NOMAD KING TENT - MOMENTS LATER

NOMAD KING is in festive dress, his usual favorite ruby cap rests on his head.

VEER

Time to go my lord.

NOMAD KING

Today is the last day of offering, the high-end.

NOMAD KING stands up, walks, props his cane, bedecked on the top with spiked discuss.

EXT. SHRINE FOREFRONT - MOMENTS LATER

NOMAD KING comes to the large gathering of Bhatīs, who have been urged to come to witness what nobody did or see before.

The night is vibrating with repeated chanting of prayers in Sanskrit, invocations of great power.

PRIESTS

Om Shakti maha Shakti!

HEAD PRIEST (V.O.)

Om Kali Ma!

Two rows of priests, all clad in blood-red robes, line the area from KING's seat to sacrificial altar.

EXT. SHRINE - MOMENTS LATER

Sacrificial altar is situated right before, simultaneously awesome and magnificent, ten ft. tall deity of ten-handed goddess Kali, wearing around her neck a garland of human skulls. Large metal torches burn inside the shrine, adding so to the horrific appearance of the goddess.

HEAD PRIEST sits next to flame pit, stacked with ablaze wood logs. Flame pit is a part of larger sacrificial arena.

HEAD PRIEST Pours a purified liquid butter into the blazing flames, each time chants OM KALI MA.

PRIESTS (V.O.)

Om Shakti maha Shakti!

HEAD PRIEST

Om Kali Ma!

HEAD PRIEST dips the ladle in the vessel full of golden colored crystal clear clarified butter, takes it out and pours it out into the flames.

EXT. SHRINE FOREFRONT - MOMENTS LATER

Two pairs of Bhati priests bring a pair of young women, obviously not Bhati women, dress in long uniform fancy gowns.

The KING sits comfortably in his armchair. Hints with his rod to begin the rite.

OTHER PRIEST ceremonially brings two fancy goblets on a golden tray in front of these women.

OTHER PRIEST

Drink this nectar, and you will be free.

Young women understand it naively, in suitable way for them. They did not suspect other meaning.

They take each one the goblet, and drink the content.

In an instant, under the influence of the potion, they become intoxicated and pliable.

EXT. MANHATTAN - CONTINUOUS

Wide pane of night Manhattan with full moon above.

Gangs of JACKALS HOWL severely.

JACKALS
HAUUUU! HAUUUU! HAUUUU! HAB!
HAB! HAB! HAB! HAB!

EXT. SHRINE FOREFRONT - CONTINUOUS

Bhati priests GENTLY lead women to sacrificial altar, while CHANTING of Sanskrit continues.

EXT. MANHATTAN - CONTINUOUS

Wide pane of night Manhattan with full moon above.

Jackals howling ceases. Deep silence. Strong wind begins to whiff. In few moments the moon is blocked by thick dark clouds.

EXT. SHRINE - CONTINUOUS

Two carved wooden elevated chairs are positioned in front of the burning sacrificial fire-pit. On the seat of each chair, a red-orange colored right winged turned swastika is pictured.

Trance builds up. Rhythmical MULTI-DRUMMING interchanges chanting of Sanskrit.

HEAD PRIEST, seemingly cordially, ushers TWO YOUNG LADIES to theirs sitting places. They follow, sit still.

EXT. MANHATTAN - CONTINUOUS

Wind SIGHS intensifie. Larger and larges pieces of various items fly more and more violently in the air.

Tall trees and rusty crane constructions brake under the fierce wind.

Sea waves swell, full of power, smash everything ashore.

EXT. SHRINE - CONTINUOUS

HEAD PRIEST circles around the seated women.

Drummers sweat profusely while they BEAT the drums and kettles.

In first round the HEAD PRIEST smears clarified butter all over their bodies. He murmurs prayers in Sanskrit.

EXT. MANHATTAN - CONTINUOUS

Powerful thunderbolts flash across the sky illuminating Manhattan for a fraction of a second. THUNDERS terrifies all living.

Sea waves swell yet more, slash deep into the shore.

EXT. SHRINE - CONTINUOUS

In second round HEAD PRIEST sprinkles handfuls of vermilion and yellow turmeric powder over the pairs of young sitting women.

Standing by Bhat's sway to the rhythm of DRUMS.

With third round HEAD PRIEST garlands the two women with red hibiscus garlands.

DRUMMING fills the atmosphere. It gets into everyone's minds as if no other sound exists.

HEAD PRIEST returns to sit at his place by fire pit.

The two ladies move mindlessly to the RHYTHM.

NOMAD KING watches meekly with great anticipation.

EXT. MANHATTAN - CONTINUOUS

Wind and storm strengthen. Heavy rain ensues. Because of cloud-burst and irritated river, streams of water flow through Manhattan streets.

EXT. SHRINE - CONTINUOUS

HEAD PRIEST pours more and more clarified butter into sacrificial fire, making it grow higher and higher. RECITES Sanskrit prayers with each oblation.

Flames rise up to thirty ft.

EXT. MANHATTAN - CONTINUOUS

Rain, hurricane, and hailstorm hammers the Manhattan.

EXT. SHRINE - CONTINUOUS

HEAD PRIEST goes on with prayers and oblations.

Crowds drone in craze.

A sacrificial fire forms two huge arms, which canny reach for both young women. It seizes them booth at once, swiftly takes them inside the fire.

The women vanish in the flames.

Onlooking crowd ROAR astonished.

EXT. MANHATTAN - CONTINUOUS

A lightning hits the torch of Liberty Statue, setting it ablaze.

EXT. SHRINE - CONTINUOUS

Straightaway, two eight ft. broad-chested handsome and young men emerge from the flames. They jump in front of the NOMAD KING.

Bhati onlookers step back apprehended.

EXT. SHRINE FOREFRONT - MOMENTS LATER

Both of them hold five ft. curved swords and bucklers, bucklers embossed with the fierce image of the goddess Kali.

UNEMBODIED (V.O.)

These two inseparable brothers will uphold your cause. They are invincible and unsparing. No earthling can harm them. Their pay is glory and pride. They are honored by names ANDIRA, very strong, and SUDHIRA, very wise.

From the sky, out of nowhere, shower of colored flower petals rain on two brothers.

Both brothers bow down in direction of Kali deity in the shrine.

NOMAD KING is amazed at the blessing, which bestows mother Kali. So he himself bow down too, to the idol of the supernaturally powerful mother Kali.

Bhati servants bring two seats for great warriors. They sit, get garland around their necks as a welcome. The flower garlands hang down to their thighs.

NOMAD KING

We are very happy for you to be present.

SUDHIRA

The pleasure is all ours.

NOMAD KING
 Prepare meal and drink for honorable
 guests. It is a great privilege
 for us to host them.

NOMAD KING show them to his tent.

SUDHIRA and ANDIRA rises and go. Whole procession follow.

EXT. NOMAD KING TENT - MOMENTS LATER

Two brothers sit on the ground, and feast on affluent
 foodstuff brought for them. NOMAD KING out of politeness
 sits on the ground too, a bit aside.

NOMAD KING
 Dear masters, when could we ...

ANDIRA
 We talk about it in a matter of
 time. Now it is about meal only.

SUDHIRA
 Why such a haste? We are here for
 six days. That is a plenty of
 time.

Two brother happily continue to enjoy their meals. ANDIRA
 BELCHES.

EXT. BHATI CAMP - DAY

Bhati men and women, with not much strain and hurry, repair
 demolished parts of their camp.

Two brothers stroll across the encampment. Single and
 loose girls peer at these fine-looking lads. Husbands
 drive inside their wives and daughters.

Two brothers pass through armory. They watch a BHATI MAN,
 who rakes through piles of knives, swords, lances.

BHATI MAN
 What am I supposed to choose.
 Where did you get all these shitty
 swords. It's all blunt like your
 brain.

GUNSMITH
 I stole it from your kitchen, you
 block-head. Take this one!

BHATI MAN
 First I try it on your neck.

GUNSMITH
 I'll kill you in the sleep.

Two brothers grin.

EXT. BHATI EXERCISE SPOT - MOMENTS LATER

ANDIRA and SUDHIRA pull into a drill spot.

Hand combat, sword, and spear duels take place. Two brothers watch.

A leading BHATI FIGHTER interrupts his fight, and turns to two brothers.

BHATI FIGHTER
Show us a piece of yours.

ANDIRA
A piece will kill you.

BHATI FIGHTER
Just like that?

Bhati fighters CHUCKLE.

SUDHIRA
What brother ANDIRA wants to tell
is that he needs a peer opponents
to fight with.

ANDIRA
Why bother with flies. They do no
harm.

BHATI FIGHTER
Coconuts and bananas! So we are
all flies to you.

ANDIRA Instantly jumps over fencing ropes. BHATI FIGHTER notices a bit late that ANDIRA lands next to his right side. ANDIRA easy-like PUNCHES FIGHTER's face with the back of his left hand, what throws the FIGHTER flat in the dust on his back.

The rest Bhati fighters clamor. Quickly, one after another, brisks up to fight ANDIRA. Brandish their arms.

ANDIRA only now pulls up his buckler from behind his back, but still leaving his sword there.

Bhatis throw their spears and axes, which ANDIRA evades with ease or parry aside with his shield. Steadily in leisure pace shove forward.

ANDIRA, with single stroke of buckler on the left and bare arm on the right, throws away any number of fighters, which are in his way. He makes his way handily all through, leaving all flapping in the dust.

But at the end, BHATI FIGHTER stands with strung bow pointing arrow at ANDIRA's chest, only few yards away.

BHATI FIGHTER (CONT'D)

What do you make of this?

BHATI FIGHTER releases the arrow.

ANDIRA in a flare, passes an inch shot arrow, knocks down BHATI FIGHTER with his knee. On the ground he presses his knee against BHATI's throat.

ANDIRA

Not much.

BHATI FIGHTER chokes.

BHATI FIGHTER

No need bother to kill... a fly.

ANDIRA releases his knee. Lifts BHATI FIGHTER, lending him his mighty right hand.

All present APPRECIATIVELY CRY.

BHATI FIGHTER (CONT'D)

If you could spend more time with us, I will learn something.

SUDHIRA and ANDIRA smile with satisfaction.

INT. SIRE'S HQ - EMPIRE STATE BUILDING - DAY

THE SIRE, DON, JAY, KRISTINE and few other close companions come to a row of elevator doors.

THE SIRE

There are originally seventy-three elevators in Empire State Building, which happens to be in a state of our empire.

Some men CHUCKLES.

THE SIRE (CONT'D)

But none of the lifts works except the one. If you don't know which one is that, you may fall dawn straight in the shaft or better choose one thousand and sixty steps to climb the top, hundred second floor with a gallon of water with you to drink.

THE SIRE motions to his CONFIDANT, who draws out the crank and tucks it in the wall. Cranks it RATTLING.

Lift door next to him slowly slide open.

SIRE'S CONFIDANT

Please, everybody get in?

JAY

What devil's work is this? Never tried before. When I was a kid, my great grand mother told some horror stories of these old machines, our great grandfathers were so fond of.

DON

Move in. Let's have some fun.

The group gets in the lift.

INT. SIRE'S HQ - EMPIRE STATE BUILDING LIFT - MOMENTS LATER

DON

Doesn't this machinery actually need electricity.

THE SIRE

It does, a big mouthful indeed. Our craftsmen remade it.

SIRE'S CONFIDANT

Hold on to your guts.

The CONFIDANT turns a lever inside the lift. Door closes. CHINK. He releases the clack.

Intense SHRIEK pinches the ears. Lift starts to move up. Rapidly gains speed.

DON, JAY and other first-riders SCREAM in fright till the abrupt stop.

Lift door slide opens.

JAY leans against DON.

JAY

Wow! I almost lost my guts.

The group leaves the lift. SIRE'S CONFIDANT leads them to nearby staircase to ascend the rooftop.

DON

Remade to what?

SIRE'S CONFIDANT

You will see up on the roof.

EXT. SIRE'S HQ ROOFTOP - MOMENTS LATER

The group led by SIRE enters the open rooftop. A gust of wind hits them.

SIRE'S CONFIDANT

As you see here is plenty of wind to propel that fan.

Points to large air-propeller.

SIRE'S CONFIDANT (CONT'D)

Here ROLLAND can tell you much more.

Thin bespectacled tech dab hand fills in the details.

ROLLAND

The wind is turning the fan. The rotating power is transmitted via an intricate pulley framework to accumulative metal plummet structure. That was a complicated...

Engineer passionately continues explaining, doesn't notices that no one follows.

JAY

He does not know any English. Accumulative plummet?

DON

Basically he means, no wind, no lift.

ROLLAND

...that is why the series of safety locks...

DON

That's all very catchy.

DON lands his sight on a set of another propellers.

DON (CONT'D)

What are those other fans for?

SIRE'S CONFIDANT

That's for having some bulb light in this castle.

JAY

That's something. Couldn't I have something like that in my hole?

ROLLAND

The problem is that this electro practice is quite forgotten. After society collapse, there are very few, who know how to maintain machinery, and spares are difficult to get, if not impossible.

THE SIRE

So, we are happy that this works, at least.

The group comes to great scenery. Far and wide view opens for them.

THE SIRE (CONT'D)

Look at this.

JAY

Wow! The ride was worth of.

They take delight on the view for a while.

DON

Nice, indeed.

JAY

Look, there is the building, I live in.

THE SIRE

If you look carefully, south-west, there in the greenery, there are our recent acquaintance neighbors camping.

SIRE'S CONFIDANT

The rumors are floating via peoples' mouths that it's not the end with Nomads. They say that always come back, like annoying flies.

THE SIRE

I only guess what are they up to.

JAY

Most likely somet'n nasty.

EXT. MANHATTAN - DAY

A scrubby car slowly drives through Manhattan streets. A rosette of loudspeakers on its roof hood blasts MANHATTAN CELEBRATIONS STARTS TOMORROW AT TIMES SQUARE, ALL WELCOME! In background SOUNDS classical music.

Broadcasting car covers all the parts of Manhattan and neighboring quarters as well.

EXT. TIMES SQUARE - DAY

Huge frontage hand painted banner says MANHATTAN CELEBRATIONS.

Relics of some huge broken and non-functioning flat screens still hang on facades.

A street carnival procession, a masquerades, allegorical vehicles, dance, and MUSIC initiates MANHATTAN CELEBRATIONS.

Kids enjoy the show. Frolic around. From vehicles ladies throw candies and old plastic toys to them.

The Sires walk amid the parade.

Many broken cars line the streets, now used as a place of habitation or as a snacks, groceries, and trumperies.

EXT. TIMES SQUARE TILT-YARD - MOMENTS LATER

In the center of the square is tilt-yard surrounded by replete dedans. Skillful warriors contest in various disciplines for the pleasure of the clamoring audience. THE SIRE, his daughter, and companions watch from forefront seats.

Vendors walk amongst the audience. Portable shops hang from their necks. They firmly offer bread and fish delicatessens and salads served on paper plates, water, and beverages in disposable clay cups. Some offer hand rolled fags.

In the middle is wrestling arena. Robust combatants skirmish in hand to hand combat, with no particular rules. The only rule seems to knock down or throw out the opponent, unless he doesn't give up in a first place. Its floor is profusely blood stained.

Archery, spear, axe, and knife throwing proceeds at the left part of tilt-yard. At right side, sword duels and heavy weight lifting occur.

THE SIRE

I have enough for today. We come again tomorrow.

Sires leave the tilt-yard.

INT. NOMAD KING TENT - DAY

Bhati chiefs enter for a gathering. Some of them have their cut hands bandaged. NOMAD KING, ANDIRA and SUDHIRA seated await them all.

NOMAD KING

I summoned you all to get ready for tomorrow's pay back day to Manhattanies.

Agitation rises within the gathering.

BHATI FIGHTER

Father, with all due respect, we are not prepared. We don't have enough good swords. It's more of them and less of us. Unless we do some trickery...

NOMAD KING

Enough! Be quiet!

The agitation calms down.

NOMAD KING (CONT'D)

Let's hear what our honored guests have to say.

ANDIRA

HA HA HA HA! I heard, you always play some tricks only.

SUDHIRA

It's insulting us. You forget, who we are, and who send us. You may have the impression that you can not make it. It's the faint of your weak hearts.

BHATI FIGHTER hangs his head ashamed. Chiefs listen, speechless and chickenhearted.

SUDHIRA (CONT'D)

You enjoy anxiety, but we two go tomorrow to satisfy our purpose. We are in no way obliged to hear your mummy-crying. It's up to you whether you follow our plan and get your ripoff or sit on your asses.

ANDIRA

Before tomorrow, we will have some rehearsal already today.

SUDHIRA and ANDIRA stand, and leave the KING's tent.

EXT. TIMES SQUARE - NIGHT

The festivities go on till night. Lot of torches illuminate Times Square.

Still, great number of visitants roam the square.

Live music band RESOUNDS through.

EXT. TIMES SQUARE WREST-RING - NIGHT

Clinched sweating fighters try to overthrow each other. PUFF.

JURY shuffles about. Public SHOUTS.

EXT. WREST-RING ENTRANCE - NIGHT

Muscled GUARD watches at the entry.

GUARD

Wait till your turn. But haven't seen you around.

ANDIRA simulates a grin.

ANDIRA

You will see me and my brother
plenty around.

ANDIRA points to SUDHIRA already up in the ring.

EXT. TIMES SQUARE WREST-RING - MOMENTS LATER

Fighters cease wrestling.

SUDHIRA

Hey, infants! Time for real fight.
Don't you think?

SUDHIRA approaches fighters.

EXT. WREST-RING ENTRANCE - MOMENTS LATER

GUARD turns his head back to ANDIRA, who is gone by now.
Don't see him anywhere. Looks back to the ring. ANDIRA
is there very well too.

EXT. TIMES SQUARE WREST-RING - MOMENTS LATER

Wrestlers are little slow to come up with any response.
Do not know what's going on. May be that they are mocked
only.

JURY quickly jumps off.

SUDHIRA clasps with either of his hands each wrestler's
waist, and swiftly dispatches them out of the ring into
the audience.

ANDIRA

Now, who is the winner?

ANDIRA floutingly LAUGHS.

SUDHIRA rises his mighty arms, as if he is the prizewinner.

Public is perplexed. Some appreciate, but most disagree,
protest, WHIZZ. They consider it to be unsuccessful part
of the show.

PUBLIC

Get out, winos!

PUBLIC (CONT'D)

Great! Yeah!

PUBLIC (CONT'D)

Show us some more!

PUBLIC (CONT'D)

You clowns!

PUBLIC (CONT'D)

I'll kick your thin ass.

Before too long, both wrestlers, GUARD, and JURY appear back in the ring. By now, they are enough sure it's not a horseplay. They spread out, as much as possible to encircle two brothers.

SUDHIRA

Little better.

The GUARD decides to charge first. Runs up, jumps up, aims with right leg knee at ANDIRA's head. ANDIRA shuffles to the right, with left hand punches GUARD's heart, while GUARD is still in the air.

GUARD drops on the ground, GASPS. His life air leaves him right away.

Remaining three strike at once.

ANDIRA seizes JURY's neck, presses harder, and chokes the JURY to death.

The audience noiseless watch this twenty seconds butchery.

Simultaneously SUDHIRA leaps in front of remaining two, bashes with each of his fists at each one's collarbone, CRACKS them. Both wrestlers cry in anguish, kneeling. He unsheathes his sword from behind his back, mercilessly slaughters them in one go.

Now only ambient NOISES.

SUDHIRA and ANDIRA exchange intense looks with public.

SUDHIRA (CONT'D)

BU!

Public panics. Commotion ensues. People push each other, some fall down, walked over by others. Women SCREAM.

PUBLIC (V.O.)

RUN!

PUBLIC (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Aaaaa!

PUBLIC (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Hurry!

PUBLIC (V.O.) (CONT'D)

O, God help us!

Men scared, jump from the top of the dedans.

Within another few second the dedans is completely empty.

The wider public tries to figure out, why is there such a fuss. Soon they see the cause over the emptied dedans seats -- ANDIRA and SUDHIRA standing amid four dead men in the ring.

ANDIRA and SUDHIRA walks out of the ring.

Contestant warriors grab they spears, axes, and swords.
They rush at two intruders to retaliate.

CLOSE UP a man throwing a spear at two brothers.

INT. SIRE'S HQ - LATER

THE SIRE rests at sofa near burning fireplace, has legs stretched over a stool.

He looks at large faded photo above fireplace of then bygone good looking Manhattan. Next to it he sees more photos -- night full-color lit Times Square, day with business people walking by up-kept Empire State Building, and a busy street frequented by cars.

KNOCK on the door. THE SIRE is silent.

PEON enters.

PEON

My lord, don't want to disturb
you, but there is a situation.
You should better come down.

EXT. SIRE'S HQ HALL - MOMENTS LATER

THE SIRE enters with his CONFIDANT. Hall is filled with Sires chieftains.

SIRE'S CHIEF 1

Sir, there was a serious carnage
at the celebrations.

THE SIRE

Let's go there. Fill me in the
car.

INT. CAR - MOMENTS LATER

THE SIRE

Bhatis?

SIRE'S CHIEF 1

Possibly. We are not sure.

SIRE'S CHIEF 2

Witnesses, those who survived, say
they don't look like Nomads.

THE SIRE

Somebody from around or somebody
from our own?

SIRE'S CHIEF 1

Hardly.

(MORE)

SIRES CHIEF 1 (CONT'D)

They say, they look differently,
and speak among themselves some
strange language, not even that of
Bhatis.

EXT. TIMES SQUARE - MOMENTS LATER

Several cars packed with Sires arrive at Times Square.
All of them get out, hold weapons ready.

However, the place is empty, lifeless, quiet. Blazing
flame's CRACKLE, here and there.

Tens of dead bodies lie all around.

SIRE'S CONFIDANT

It's too late.

JAY

Indeed. But who could know, what's
gonna to happen?

THE SIRE

It must have been quite a number.

Sires fan out, walk through the festival ruins.

SIRES CHIEF 1

Two only.

THE SIRE

Two hundred?

SIRES CHIEF 3 (V.O.)

Here's one alive.

THE SIRE with few companions walk few yards to check
surviving man.

SIRES CHIEF 3 support survivors head with his one arm.
With his other arm hi blocks his stomach gash.

WOUNDED MAN gasps. Blood profusely oozes from his stomach,
and mouth too.

SIRES CHIEF 2

He means single two men only.

SIRES CHIEF 1

That is what the survivors say. I
couldn't believe it myself.

THE SIRE

I don't believe it either. No
Bhatis, no local gang -- look at
this. Then who the hell are they?

DON
I suggest that we go to check up
Nomads.

WOUNDED
(very faint voice)
No need.

No one can hear WOUNDED.

THE SIRE
We will, right away.

WOUNDED coughs blood.

Sires Chief 3 turns to him.

WOUNDED
(very faint voice)
No need.

SIRES CHIEF 1
What if...?

SIRES CHIEF 3
Shhh! He is telling something.

WOUNDED
The two promised to return soon.
No need to look for...

Wounded passes.

SIRES CHIEF 3 lays WOUNDED's man on the ground.

DON takes a piece of rag lying near, and covers now the
deceased.

SIRE'S CONFIDANT
My lord, this is serious.

THE SIRE
Yes, I am aware of it. From now
on there will be permanent watch
on the top of tallest skyscrapers
in all eight directions.

SIRE'S CONFIDANT
Done.

EXT. BHATI CAMP CAMPFIRE - NIGHT

A dozen of NOMADS sit at campfire. Pieces of meat roast
on a offhand grill over the flames. A low-spirited fiddle
melody PLAYS.

The campfire flames only, illuminates everyone's face.

Some Nomsds smoke pods.

NOMAD 1

It's good we did not go there with them.

NOMAD 2 draws a smoke in. His doped eyes wet-shine.

NOMAD 2

Yeah.

NOMAD 1

It's sure death.

NOMAD 2

Yeah.

NOMAD 3 sip from wooden bottle passed to him.

NOMAD 3

Our boss is wise enough for all of us.

NOMAD 2

Yeah.

NOMAD 3

You want to say somet'n?

NOMAD 2

NOOO!

NOMAD 4 looks most sober of them all.

NOMAD 4

Perhaps, we should have gone with them.

NOMAD 2

No way!

NOMAD 4

What will they think of us now?

NOMAD 1

They are heroes on their own. They don't think like we do.

NOMAD 3

You stupid. We hover a round and see what happens. You think the boss is stupid like you?

NOMAD 4

But...

NOMAD 3

But, but! May be they are already dead.

Fiddle stops.

Suddenly four bloody corpses of men land in front of gabby Bhatish.

ANDIRA
...speaking of death.

NOMAD 3
Thanks you are alive, we were afraid.

ANDIRA
You are particularly afraid only for your butts.

SUDHIRA
Tomorrow we do it for real, all of you with us.

Nomads cluster around the dead. Some pick up dead mens' sword, some jackets, and some take their boots.

NOMAD 1
This gives us inspiration.

NOMAD 1 snatched a gold chain from corpse's neck.

Other nomad takes off dead man's valuable wristlet.

ANDIRA
Leave some flash for us!

Bhatish look startled at ANDIRA.

NOMAD 4
Are you serious?

SUDHIRA
Of coarse not. We like it better alive.

Nomads GRIN at each other, considering it a morbid joke.

EXT. JERSEY - MORNING

Two Sires guards walk to watch Jersey surroundings from the windy roof of a skyscraper.

Sun is barely above horizon.

One GUARD stops, fast sleep, his lids drop down, only for a second.

DREAM TO:

EXT. MANHATTAN - NIGHT

People run through Manhattan streets like haunted prey. Tumultuous ROARS hunt them. They helplessly CRY. Have no one to save them. They die under the feet of two giants.

There are pools of blood on the ground thanks to this.

Sees oneself running within the mass of people. Feel like running faster, but the mass of people restrains his movement.

A giants draws nearer and nearer. Can not move fast enough. Giant is behind the back. Giant's foot comes at him. SCREAMS.

EXT. MANHATTAN - MOMENTS LATER - PRESENT

SCREAM. GUARD opens eyes. Sees that the SCREAM is actually not his own. SUDHIRA holds the other guard in the air, over the roof edge, who SCREAMS for HELP.

The GUARD thereon finds himself face to face to ANDIRA.

ANDIRA

Hi! We are here.

GUARD

Who are you?

ANDIRA

I am Andira. That is my brother Sudhira. And there...

In a jiffy ANDIRA grasp GUARD's neck with his palm. Drags him over the roof edge, similarly as the other guard is.

ANDIRA (CONT'D)

...are our Bhati friends. Bye!

ANDIRA releases his neck. GUARD commences a long fall down. The other guard follows after. Both SCREAMS fade, as they fall.

EXT. SIRES HQ - EMPIRE STATE BUILDING - MORNING

A group of Sires, on their watch-shift, hang in a section of the street, ready for the action.

Few aflame dustbins and barrels serve as heaters. Sires roast their breakfasts pinned on sticks over the flames.

Some men smoke.

MAN 1

It's chilly cold.

MAN 2

Amigo. We have to be ready. It can happen any time. Here, have a grog.

MAN 2 passes to MAN 1 an empty cup. Pours in the hot grog.

MAN 1

Thank you.

MAN 1 sips the steaming beverage.

MAN 1 (CONT'D)

Oh, that's good. Where did you get that?

MAN 2

That is my own recipe. I learned it from one Nomad.

MAN 1

I must say, bad as they are, they have good taste.

EXT. SIRE'S HQ - EMPIRE STATE BUILDING ENTRANCE - LATER

THE SIRE and his close associates stand at the entrance. SIRE'S CONFIDANT approaches.

SIRE'S CONFIDANT

The Nomads breached in.

THE SIRE

As was expected.

SIRE'S CONFIDANT

They have got the west of Jersey. Those two intruders from last night lead that ill-fated horde of barbarian Bhatish.

THE SIRE

How many?

SIRE'S CONFIDANT

Only those who survived or fled our assault on their settlement weeks ago, which means around two thousands men, more or less.

THE SIRE

We are six thousands here. What are their odds then?

EXT. SIRE'S HQ - EMPIRE STATE BUILDING ENTRANCE - LATER

A bugler, stationed at fourth floor rooftop, TRUMPETS his horn.

Scattered Sires cluster in front the Empire State Building to answer the horn blare.

THE SIRE, his CONFIDANT and few others climb entrance archway.

Bugler BLARE once again. Everyone quiets down.

A man hands over up to the archway a stand with microphone and cable line. He cables the amplification apparatus to car battery. SIRE'S CONFIDANT taps the microphone. Loud speakers respond TAP TAP TAP. They WHIZ a bit.

SIRE'S CONFIDANT

If necessary, homeland has to be defended. You all agreed for this. Not far from here is a comparably smaller remainder of Nomads, which we mercifully spared. Obviously, they did not have enough last time. Now they come for more beating.

Sires men LAUGHS.

SIRE'S CONFIDANT (CONT'D)

We don't know what they are up to. We only know they are sly rogues and thieves. This time...

SIRES IN ASSEMBLAGE

Yea! Hogs! Have no mercy for them!

SIRE'S CONFIDANT

This time, while wondering somewhere, they found two skillful strong supporters who are allegedly going to payback for them. But will they?

SIRES IN ASSEMBLAGE

NOOO!

SIRE'S CONFIDANT

Let's get rid of them today and for good.

SIRES IN ASSEMBLAGE

YEEEEAAAA!

Sires brandish their weapon, SLAM them over their metal shields and helmets, making TUMULTUOUS SOUND.

THE SIRE and the rest of close companions get down from archway.

MENIALS make a way for THE SIRE through an assemblage. Assemblage continues to SHOUT and CHEER.

JAY

Sir, if I may. I don't understand why do we care about those scams until they actually cross our borders?

THE SIRE

You are absolutely right. But there are few things to consider. First, don't pass stool, where you eat and live.

JAY evidently does not get it.

THE SIRE (CONT'D)

Meaning, we try to make war outside our quarters, rather than make a mess here in the first place.

JAY

Right.

THE SIRE

There was one famous war-monger in the past, named Mao. His instruction was that the attack is the best defence.

JAY

Really?

THE SIRE

You play chess. Then you can learn this.

DON

I'll think about it. But thank you sir.

THE SIRE and his close companions mount their off-roads. Drive to anterior line.

The DRUMMING accompanies the marchers. The cars lead the way over the bridge to Jersey, in pace with walking troops. THE SIRE outstands the car roof.

DON, BENJAMIN and other leaders outstands in their respective cars. It feels like a great generals marching for a victory war, who provide a courage to the rest of marching Manhattan peace protectors.

EXT. WEST JERSEY - LATER

ANDIRA and SUDHIRA lead the host of Nomads in their aggressive advance. The brothers are like pair of mighty lions followed by a pack of deceitful and crooked jackals.

ANDIRA and SUDHIRA only dexterously kill anyone, who is not a Bhati or is not quick enough to hide or run, and dare to try to oppose them.

Following them, Nomads only loot and take whatever they please, which does not require much of gallantry.

The Sires near. They watch that many Jersey people scamper their homes and streets, running out to save themselves.

EXT. WEST JERSEY BATTLEFIELD - MOMENTS LATER

Wide street. Sires cars, five of them, speed up against the stream of scurrying people. Sires on foot trot right behind the cars.

In few moments, cars reach Nomad's front. ANDIRA and SUDHIRA stops, Bhatish stop. Sires cars stops a hundred yards before them.

Last escaping runners empty the space between both rival parties.

All stands still. Cars engines HUMS.

All five cars kick out. Car engine GROWLS RESOUND the street. Last foot Sires run-out.

SIRES

Aaaaa!

ANDIRA and SUDHIRA stands calmly. Bhatish are quite naturally afraid.

NOMAD KING

O Kali Ma! What will be of us now?

Cars reach the very forefront of Nomad flock. Drive around off the reach of ANDIRA and SUDHIRA. Dive within the ocean of Bhatish. Shoot arrows and bullets at Nomads. Get off the cars, for direct swords and axes fight.

Soon afterwards the rest of Sires pull in too. That's what ANDIRA and SUDHIRA longed for. They pommel half dozen od Sires at a time, like it is nothing.

They exhibit all kinds of martial arts, hard to comprehend for others around. They evade flying arrows. They can sustain sharp sword slashes and axe blows, spill none of their own blood. Their shields parry bullet shot at them, return it right to the flesh of a shooter.

NOMAD KING and company observes afar, relieved.

NOMAD KING (CONT'D)

This is what we needed all the time.

EXT. WEST JERSEY BATTLEFIELD CARS - MOMENTS LATER

On the contrary, Sires around cars do well. No injury. Make large holes in Nomad army. Not aware what the two brothers are doing to them elsewhere.

Soon enough THE SIRE looks out for the help, for his supposed to be already present army. But none appeared yet. Suspects a crux.

THE SIRE
Get back in the cars! Back in the cars!

All of them quickly maneuver their ways to the cars. Drive to a spot where the scuffle happens.

DON
Here they are.

THE SIRE
Indeed two strangers.

They pull they cars behind their line. Get off. Run to aid their men against the two brothers.

THE SIRE, DON, JAY come right in front to fight ANDIRA and SUDHIRA. Alas, the two brothers easy returns with much force each attempts to strike. The only luck seems to be that two brothers did not give them a deadly blow yet, because each move one of the brothers finishes one Sires warrior.

Two brothers with each strike walk steadily forwards. That forces Sires to recede.

Sires see mounting their loses. Deprived of their spirit, by display of inhuman force, most of them flee away.

By the time all five cars gone into the hands of Bhatiss.

JAY
Our cars!

SIRE'S CONFIDANT
DON, let's go to rescue a car!

DON preoccupied with fight.

THE SIRE
Isn't worth of. You'll get killed.

Bhatiss much rejoice over seized cars.

THE SIRE (CONT'D)
That's it. Retreat!

SIRE'S CONFIDANT
Fall back! Everybody! Fall back!

All Sires retreat. Nomads leave them alone.

ANDIRA and SUDHIRA give out mighty ROAR.

Sires run. Bhatiss SHOUTS FADE in distance.

EXT. WEST JERSEY - NIGHT

Bhatis set up their camp all over the quarters. Tents are at nearby park, walkways, road. Campfires lit various corners.

EXT. WEST JERSEY CAMPFIRE - NIGHT

Dog packs BARK, fight over a piece of bone to chew on.

A familiar bunch of Nomads relax at campfire. The circle of men around fire is a large one.

NOMAD 1

It's good we did go with them.

NOMAD 2 draws a deep smoke in. His doped eyes wet-shine. He acquired a fresh scar on his cheek.

NOMAD 2

Yeah.

NOMAD 1

For us it's only profitable.

NOMAD 2

Yeah.

NOMAD 3 wants to sip from wooden bottle passed to him, but it's empty. Throws it aside.

NOMAD 3

Hell!

NOMAD 2

Yeah.

NOMAD 3

Shut up! You all the time "yeah" only.

NOMAD 3 scowls.

NOMAD 3 (CONT'D)

We have wise boss?

NOMAD 4

Perhaps, we should have gone with them the first time. What will they think of us?

NOMAD 1

You want to be smart always.

NOMAD 4

Look!

NOMAD 4 motions his head towards two brothers.

EXT. WEST JERSEY CAMPFIRE, THE HEADS - CONTINUOUS

Two brothers sit besides the NOMAD KING on same dais.

NOMAD KING

(to all)

We are truly blessed by the presence
of ANDIRA and SUDHIRA heroes.
With their assistance or rather
their leadership, we may do our
duty, and live as we like, without
anybody's hindrance, to live freely.

ANDIRA and SUDHIRA look very pleased with appreciation.

NOMAD KING (CONT'D)

It will be three more days that
these two valiant brothers will
enrich our ranks with courage and
wisdom. Them at our side we have
nothing to fear.

NOMAD 2

Yeah.

Bhatis give out a SHOUT to praise them.

NOMAD KING

Enjoy the rest of the evening.
There is plenty of food, and drink,
mainly after today's walk through
this hospitable place.

Bhatis GIGGLE.

EXT. SIRE'S HQ HALL - NIGHT

Heavy minded, THE SIRE sits in his chair.

The hall is filled with Sires chieftains. They excitedly
MURMUR.

SIRE'S CONFIDANT

Quiet please! Be quiet!

SIRE'S CONFIDANT CLAPS his hands.

THE SIRE

I am glad to see you all, but I
grieve for those who did not survive
today's carnage.

SIRE'S CHIEF 2

We all do.

SIRE'S

Yes we do.

THE SIRE

What happened today is past belief.
The only question comes to my mind --
What to do?

SIRES CHIEF 1

(resolutely)

The answer is to call for support.
In the west Passaics reign, in
north Bronxies, in the east
Rockvilles, and in far south is
the Eaton province.

SIRES CHIEF 2

Yes, they will come.

All chieftains AGREE to the idea.

THE SIRE

Will they? Passaics dislike our
sovereignty. With Bronxies we
severed conversation a long time
ago. Rockvilles demand a tenth of
National Treasure, and Eatons are
too far, not only by being over
the bay.

SIRE'S CONFIDANT

Our Lord, we know that our relations
are less than sweet. But shouldn't
we give it a try.

SIRES CHIEF 1

They could be here within two or
three days, many of them, tens of
thousands.

SIRE'S CONFIDANT

They are our next-door inmates.
It is as if asking a neighbor for
an aid.

Chieftains very much AGREE to the idea.

THE SIRE

I can see that you are firm. Over
that, this seems to be the way,
despite all the odds and dislikes.

The assembly feels relieved, consider the matter to be
saved by this decision.

THE SIRE (CONT'D)

There is one riddle to solve I
will take care personally. In the
mean time, first thing in the
morning send messengers with the
following supplication.

INT. PROVINCE OF PASSAIC - MORNING

Ruler of Passaic hears the plea in his penthouse.

SIRES MESSANGER 1

We the governor of Manhattan salute
to the glorious Ruler of Passaic.
It has been a long time since we
parted our own ways, taking care
of our people.

INT. BRONX PROVINCE - CONTINUOUS

Governor of Bronx province walks the park footpath.

SIRES MESSANGER 2

Never were there more cordial
neighbors, then the citizens
inhabiting your land. Due to some
awkward circumstances, the people
of Manhattan province found
themselves under a plunder assault
of Nomads, which name themselves
Bhatis.

INT. EATON PROVINCE - CONTINUOUS

The Ruler of Eaton float about a sailboat.

SIRES MESSANGER 3

This treacherous alliance makes it
a hell not only for the populace
of Manhattan, but a danger for the
neighbors likewise.

INT. ROCKVILLE PROVINCE - CONTINUOUS

ROCKVILLE RULER watches an agriculture works at his fields.

SIRES MESSANGER 4

Hence we submissively plead, we
beg for speedy help, because every
minute matters. We send along a
tribute ss a token of esteem.

SIRES MESSANGER 4 passes a twenty kg gold brick into
ROCKVILLE RULER'S hands.

The RULER beams all with glee.

ROCKVILLE RULER

With pleasure we comply with the
request.

INT. WEST JERSEY NOMAD KING'S TENT - MORNING

NOMAD KING lays on the ground. Gets up from under his
quilt.

EXT. WEST JERSEY NOMAD KING'S TENT - MORNING

Goes out of his tent. Puts on his African cap. A thick fog lies over the encampment.

Two men in overcoats, hoods over their heads, approach the tent.

Bhati guards halts them. Pull down their hoods to find THE SIRE and DON to be the intruders.

BHATI GUARD

How you dare, you pale-faces?

NOMAD KING

Let them in. They are no danger.
They come for a chat only.

BHATI GUARD looks underneath DON's overcoat. Finds no weapons whatsoever. THE SIRE spreads his coat, shows that he has no weapon with him.

INT. WEST JERSEY NOMAD KING'S TENT - MOMENTS LATER

KING's SERVANT rolls a carpet for unexpected quests, brings a low table and cushions to sit on.

NOMAD KING (CONT'D)

Please, have a seat.

DON

We brought you a gift.

DON hand in a small box with gold and jewel ornaments and a savory relish. The KING picks up a classical gold Rolex wrist-watch. Places it to his ear. They still TICK. Puts it on his hand.

NOMAD KING

Thank you for the gifts.

KING's SERVANT pours for all three a hot tea into bowls.

NOMAD KING (CONT'D)

I have an option to think there is
a poison inside of these.

KING chuckles. The KING tastes given cakes.

THE SIRE

So do we.

THE SIRE and DON sips steaming tea.

THE SIRE (CONT'D)

What is it you are after? Is it
the National Treasure?

NOMAD KING

May be?

THE SIRE

It's not your right.

NOMAD KING

I will make it my right.

THE SIRE

So much slaughtering. It doesn't suit you FREDDY.

NOMAD KING

I am sorry for that. Our two allies are keen of killing. What can we do? They help our cause.

THE SIRE

We only ask you to desist. Don't crave for another's men property. Leave us, leave our land, if you can.

NOMAD KING

No, we can't.

THE SIRE

You won't get the gold.

THE SIRE (CONT'D)

May be.

THE SIRE and DON stand up and leave.

NOMAD KING

(to guard)

Escort our guests!

BHATI GUARD

Better put back on your hoods.

DON and SIRE pull up the hoods over their heads.

THE SIRE and DON be off. The GUARD follows behind.

NOMAD KING talks to a his SERVANT.

EXT. WEST JERSEY BHATI CAMP - CONTINUOUS

DON and THE SIRE near the outer rim of Bhati encampment, with GUARD few steps behind.

THE SIRE

(to DON)

Be cautious! This is an ambush.

KING's SERVANT follow several yards behind the GUARD. He grabs up a gun under his vest.

THE SIRE (CONT'D)

NOW!

THE SIRE and DON take off their overcoats, throw them in the air. Sprint.

One overcoat lands on the GUARD. He struggles to untangle himself.

The SERVANT pulls out the gun. SHOOTS at THE SIRE.

THE SIRE (CONT'D)

RUN! RUN! RUN!

No bullets hit them.

Both sprint. Rapidly BREATHE. Run off using the tail-end of their breaths, leaving the GUARD and SERVANT far behind.

Both stop to catch their breaths. BREATHE heavily. CHUCKLE.

DON

This was fun.

EXT. SIRE'S HQ CORRIDORS - DAY

THE SIRE and company walk a windowed corridor in a middle deck of Empire State Building. They stop to watch the scenery of Jersey over the Hudson river. There is a bulky smoke rising in a part of it.

JAY

Now, we can watch only. Soon they'll knock on our door.

DON

The reinforcement from neighbor provinces will arrive.

THE SIRE

Let that will help us all. Those two strangers seem to have no opponent.

SIRE'S CONFIDANT

At least we have a purpose to do.

THE SIRE

And that makes a sense for us to live. We can fight standing or fatally beg on our knees for a merciful death.

SIRE'S CHIEF 2

That's how we think.

SIRE'S

Yes!

JAY

That's how I should learn to think.

THE SIRE

We don't have much time. Let's do something in the mean time.

EXT. JERSEY - DAY

Sires cars, now possessed over by Bhatias, roll full speed over the Jersey streets.

ANDIRA and SUDHIRA lead the Bhati massive horde on a walk towards their desired goal.

EXT. MANHATTAN HARBOR - CONTINUOUS

Sires enter aboard of a huge vessel.

Hull double cover opens. Inside shows full of barrels.

INT. HOLLAND TUNNEL - CONTINUOUS

The cars with Bhatias enter the Holland Tunnel. Drive full speed through the tunnel, evade disused worn-down rusty cars all through.

EXT. JERSEY - CONTINUOUS

Nomads steadily continue the walk.

EXT. MANHATTAN HARBOR - CONTINUOUS

A man operates ashore a rail-derrick, which pulls out of the vessel's belly a load of twenty barrels at a time.

DON and other Sires watch nearby.

SIRES CHIEF 5

This fire-pep is older than me,
but nasty powerful enough.

JAY

Perhaps, it betters by time, like
wine does.

SIRES CHIEF 4

We value it as much as our gold.

INT. HOLLAND TUNNEL - CONTINUOUS

Lights up, cars ZOOM across the tunnel. The other end of it is in sight.

EXT. JERSEY - CONTINUOUS

Two brothers and nomads have in sight entrance to the Holland Tunnel. Continue to walk towards it.

EXT. MANHATTAN HARBOR - CONTINUOUS

Loaded with barrels, trucks leave the harbor, while empty trucks are still packed with more barrels.

MAN (V.O.)
(shouts)
Careful! Steady down!

THE SIRE stands nearby.

THE SIRE
There is very little time. Don!
Let's go!

THE SIRE and DON jump inside the leaving truck's.

EXT. HOLLAND TUNNEL MANHATTAN SIDE - CONTINUOUS

Cars reach the Manhattan end of Holland Tunnel. They slow down, drive out of the tunnel. Stop. Car doors open.

EXT. JERSEY - CONTINUOUS

Bhatis reach the entrance to the tunnel.

NOMAD CHIEF
STOP! We will rest here, and wait!

Bhatis sit or lay down on the ground. BHATI MAN lights up the cigarette.

EXT. MANHATTAN HARBOR - CONTINUOUS

More trucks are loaded with barrels.

THE SIRE and DON toss at truck's seats. The barrels in tracks hold toss, while the truck moves.

THE SIRE
This juice will hold them for a while.

DON
Certainly great idea.

EXT. HOLLAND TUNNEL MANHATTAN SIDE - CONTINUOUS

All Bhatis are out of the cars. Examine surroundings. Everything seems quiet, nobody in sight.

Two shabby golf carts slowly glide towards them. No drivers sit at their seats. Bhatis watch.

BHATI MAN
Look there! See him? Get him!

DON stands at the far end of the slip-road.

A quarter of the Bhatís set out for DON. DON stands still.

Golf carts soon pass by dashing Bhatís. Carts are almost at the entrance to the tunnel, where Bhatís' cars park.

DON pulls out guns from behind his belt. Stretches forward both hands, points at both golf carts' backs loaded with barrels. SHOTS.

Liquid in barrels EXPLODES setting aflame Bhati cars and Bhatís as well. Flaming Bhatís SHRIEK.

Running Bhatís, who approach DON turn around to see the awful scene. Get angry in instant.

More trucks with loads of barrels and Sires arrive. Sires jump out. Rush to kill survivor Bhatís.

Bhatís cast off their swords and guns. Give up.

THE SIRE

Good job.

SIRE'S CONFIDANT

Drive in. Quickly.

Trucks pull in the tunnel. Pass over and by the veil of flames.

EXT. JERSEY TUNNEL ENTRANCE - CONTINUOUS

Bhatís get impatient.

SUDHIRA

What is holding us? Let's get through.

BHATI CHIEF

Wait! Scouts will be back any moment.

ANDIRA

Such a waste of time.

BHATI CHIEF

It's easy for you to say.

SUDHIRA

And even no snack is served.

ANDIRA CHUCKLES.

INT. HOLLAND TUNNEL - CONTINUOUS

Sires men unload tens of barrels from trucks in the depths of the tunnel.

SIRES CHIEF 5 (V.O.)

Quick! Quick!

SIRES CHIEF 3 (V.O.)
 Watch out! Put it over there.

EXT. JERSEY TUNNEL ENTRANCE - CONTINUOUS

Engines and a noise ECHO from the tunnel.

BHATI CHIEF
 Do you hear that? They are coming
 back.

SUDHIRA
 It's about time!

INT. HOLLAND TUNNEL - CONTINUOUS

Sires finish setting up the barrels. Get back in the
 trucks. Drive back to the Manhattan side.

EXT. JERSEY TUNNEL ENTRANCE - CONTINUOUS

The Nomads anxiously wait for their cars to return.

BHATI MAN finishes his smoke.

BHATI MAN
 Flame's out.

ANDIRA
 I wait no longer.

SUDHIRA and ANDIRA get up to walk in the tunnel.

Sudden gust pushes tongues of dirt and dust from the tunnel
 into brothers faces. All Bhatish stand up alerted.

HEAVY and DEEP SOUND comes from the tunnel's gut.

BHATI CHIEF
 What's that?

A light is seen in the deep of the tunnel. Then fire
 appears.

All start to scuttle away from the tunnel's entrance.
 ANDIRA and SUDHIRA stands still.

Within seconds fire reaches the end of the tunnel. Many
 tongued flame strive to lick ANDIRA and SUDHIRA, but being
 short it desists to do so.

Tunnel's mouth continues to profusely BLAZE out.

SUDHIRA
 Appealing.

EXT. HOLLAND TUNNEL - CONTINUOUS

Already all trucks are back, out of the tunnel. Flames blaze out on this side as well. All watch.

THE SIRE

This will keep them all right.

EXT. SIRE'S HQ ROOFTOP - EVENING

Sun sets.

Sires chieftains and THE SIRE sit and enjoy a peaceful while under the shed. There are cups jugs on the table SIRE'S CONFIDANT standing looks through the telescope.

THE SIRE

Anything?

SIRE'S CONFIDANT

Not yet.

THE SIRE

We did today some mischief to Bhat's. Nevertheless, It's not the end.

SIRE'S CONFIDANT examines Nomad's stay at the smoking entrance to the tunnel.

SIRE'S CONFIDANT

They are not going anywhere, at least for the night.

DON

It's only a matter of slowing them down.

SIRE'S CONFIDANT

Right.

THE SIRE

Next post is the bridge two miles away.

SIRE'S CHIEF 1

Shall we do the same?

THE SIRE

We can not throw all our gasoline at them.

SIRE'S CONFIDANT

No need.

CONFIDANT views a fleet of Eaton sailboats and rafts approaching from south.

Turns the telescope. He sees huge unit of Rockvilles coming via a field road.

SIRE'S CONFIDANT (CONT'D)

Allies are here.

THE SIRE rises up, comes to look by himself. He sees Terries driving hundreds off-roads, trucks and jeeps over the streets in the north. Turns telescope. In the west he sees thousands of Passaics passing over the bridge.

DON

Right about time.

THE SIRE smiles.

THE SIRE

Be ready for the hearty welcome of fellow countrymen.

EXT. MANHATTAN - EVENING

Gradually, one after another, each ally group, headed by their generals and heroes, pulls into get-together open area.

Sun goes to rest. The warriors owing tomorrow, rather do the same.

EXT. JERSEY-MANHATTAN BRIDGE - MORNING

Thick fog mangles around.

Bhatis push on through, walk the bridge to Manhattan shore side. Arrive at the end. Hoard up ashore the Manhattan. Not a thing, an inch further from a man's nose, is seen.

BHATI FIGHTER 1

This is exciting. So much wealth is within the reach of a our hand.

BHATI CHIEF

If providence provides...

Nomads stand on spacious bank. Fog steadily dissipates. Bhatis try to look through to orientate.

Swords and various weapons DRAW over in the fog.

BHATI FIGHTER 1

Whatever you...

BHATI CHIEF

(quietly)
Shut up!

Occasional FOOTSTEPS, COMMOTION in the fog is heard. Then SILENCE.

Fog clears quickly. Multitude of warriors show as the remainder of the fog is gone. Weapons ready.

Bhatis reflect insecurity.

Something aggressively pushes forwards through the throngs of Bhatis. SUDHIRA and ANDIRA burst out to the forefront. Face enemies. Give out hilarious ROARS. Both plunge into enemies lines, unafraid, courageous and dauntless.

BHATI CHIEF (CONT'D)

Brothers, let's rock!

BHATI FIGHTER 1

Treasure is ours.

Nomads join in.

The two brothers persistently slaughters opposing warriors. Bhatis follow in tail. SCREAMS, anguish and horror accompany their every move.

Only very few Nomads fall. Mighty skills of ANDIRA and SUDHIRA protects them in all directions, in all ways and always.

Within an hour the bridge shore, its surroundings is cleared of homeland Sires and their allies. Survivors disperse to far ends of the Manhattan.

Bhatis' present victory marks the opening to their new territory. They CHEER, they certainly like it a lot. The vision to fill up they greed is near.

EXT. SIRES HQ - EMPIRE STATE BUILDING ENTRANCE - LATER

SUDHIRA and ANDIRA push back the remaining opposing Sires forces. Backing Sires enter their HQ.

SIRE'S CONFIDANT and JAY violently defend themselves, trapped in the shower of ANDIRA'S and SUDHIRA'S SLASHES.

THE SIRE

VILL!

DON

JAY!

Their defeat inevitably nears. JAY falls, stabbed in the chest by ANDIRA. SUDHIRA slices of SIRE'S CONFIDANT'S head. Before his body falls to the ground, SUDHIRA takes hold of the chain from CONFIDANT'S neck. Clasp firmly the chain, on which lower end the vault key dangles.

Entrance door closes. THE SIRE and DON give last looks to their departing mates.

THE SIRE

The vault key!

INT. SIRE'S HQ CORRIDORS - MOMENTS LATER

SUDHIRA and ANDIRA break through the entrance door. Glass doors SHATTER. Speed after them. THE SIRE and DON run towards the only operating elevator.

DON quickly cranks open the lift door. With every heart BEAT SUDHIRA and ANDIRA are three steps closer to them.

Door splay enough. DON and SIRE squeeze in.

THE SIRE grabs the lever, pulls it.

ANDIRA and SUDHIRA are only one heart BEAT to reach after them, their biggest trophy. DON and SIRE look abashedly at them.

THE SIRE HITS the clack. Door closes. CHINK.

ANDIRA furiously BANGS the lift door. Door CRACKS.

Intense SHRIEK. Lift starts to move up. Rapidly gains speed, carrying them both far up.

EXT. SIRE'S HQ ROOFTOP - MOMENTS LATER

DON and SIRE look over the edge down at the street swarming with Bhatīs.

DON

They look like predatory ants.
Soon they get up here. We are
prisoners here.

Wind BLASTS.

THE SIRE

Come! Do you know the story of
Icarus?

THE SIRE unlocks twin doors of a housing on the roof.

DON

Icarus?

THE SIRE

Wingman. He was imprisoned at
Crete island.

SIRE pulls out of the shed a bi-wheeled lengthy contraption.

THE SIRE (CONT'D)

Help me out!

DON pushes the back. THE SIRE pulls and steers to the edge.

DON

What did he do?

Stop at the edge.

THE SIRE pulls a rope, the contraption unfolds wings.

THE SIRE
A father made a wings for him to
escape imprisonment.

DON
Splendid.

THE SIRE
Crouch and hold it here!

SIRE put DON's hand around metallic tube. Hooks a hanging straps around DON's and his waist. Grabs the tube next to where DON holds it.

THE SIRE (CONT'D)
Unfortunately, the guy didn't make
it.

SIRE looks into DON's eyes.

DON
After what I lived through last
days, this is a piece of cake.

THE SIRE
Lift it. GO!

They both run towards the edge of the roof, arched by glider's wings. Leap off. Air stream carries them high over the taken streets and skyscrapers.

EXT. MANHATTAN OUTSKIRTS AIR - EVENING

THE SIRE and DON fly up above the cottages. They spot lumped large reminder of allied warriors at the fields.

DON
I see them.

THE SIRE
There is our port.

EXT. MANHATTAN OUTSKIRTS GROUND - EVENING

Glider lands on the street ground. Local residents watch from the windows of their homes, amazed. Kids CROW around.

KID 1
Look! Look!

KID 2
What's that?

LOCAL WOMAN (V.O.)
Hey, get out of there!

SIRE and DON unbend themselves.

DON
This is a magic bird, who brought
us from the clouds.

Kids LAUGH.

THE SIRE
You watch it for us.

DON
At the entrance you said "vault
key".

THE SIRE
Yes, he took the vault key. But
they need second one, which I have
here.

THE SIRE puts his hand over his bosom. But is startled.
The chain with the second vault key from under his shirt
is gone.

THE SIRE (CONT'D)
I must have lost it on the run.
This must be the hand of fate, and
my unawareness. Still, they need
more then just keys.

EXT. SIRE'S HQ VAULT - CONTINUOUS

NOMAD KING
This is the safe. Only few steps
part us from mountain of gold.

NOMAD KING draws out two keys with chains from his pocket.
Hands one key over to the VEER.

Both put each key into the keyhole. Unlock the vault door.
Door opens RAMBLING.

NOMAD KING, VEER, captured vault guards and plenty of Bhatia
stand staring inside the safe.

VEER resolves to walk in.

NOMAD KING (CONT'D)
Wait!

NOMAD KING put his hand before VEER, turns toward the two
captured guards.

NOMAD KING (CONT'D)
You go!

BHATI MAN lends a torch to one of the guards, and thrusts
them toward the vault.

They continue walking. Wide threshold zone is chessboard tiled.

Unaware of any traps, one of them steps on black tile. It CLICKS. In instant, off the dark ceiling from above a weighty spiked metal plate swings at both intruders. PIERCES them right through their stomachs. Continues to swing with the bodies.

VEER

Put them away!

Men remove the dead.

NOMAD KING

We should have captured more Sires.

The KING grasps the torch from the wall, steps in. VEER, SUDHIRA and ANDIRA come after.

They illuminate the inside with torches. Rows of stacked gold bricks hit their eyes.

A GROWL echoes within.

ANDIRA

Do you see anything?

From gloomy behind a fierce red-eyed ten ft. bear walks on his four toward the KING. The KING is aghast. The bear uprise to his hind legs. ROARS. Swings to punch at the KINGS.

SUDHIRA runs up one-two-three steps, leaps out in the air. Kicks bear's chest, knock the bear down. The bear WINE and GRUMBLE.

SUDHIRA quickly takes out the knife from behind his belt. Sticks it through the bear's thick neck.

SUDHIRA

Better you should have picked up somebody of your size, teddy.

Blood oozing from bear's neck makes a spacious pool.

Subsequently, another same sized bear runs towards the men with high velocity.

ANDIRA, with his a speed particular to him, sprints out of the safe, grabs a spear from one Bhati's hand, sprints back within a second. The bear SNORTS. ANDIRA aims at the bear, throws the spear. Spear soars through the vault. Pierces running bear, brings him down. Bear's body rubs the floor for several more yards till it stops.

ANDIRA

What further surprises?

NOMAD KING
Bring in more lights.

Bhatis runs inside. Bring plenty of torches.

VEER
Wonderful?

Men drive in flat carts. Transfer bullions on them.

NOMAD KING
Oh, blessed be thou goddess!

Four Bhatis at a time push out gold-loaded carts.

A SIZZLING resounds. Thick smog pours down from the ceiling.

Bhatis start to COUGH, shed tears. Those, who are directly hit by the gas, collapse on the floor.

BHATI MAN (V.O.)
Save yourself! Aaaaa!

BHATIS
GET OUT! RUN! MOVE!

EXT. MANHATTAN OUTSKIRTS - CONTINUOUS

THE SIRE
And that will take days to clear out.

DON grins.

EXT. FIELDS - NIGHT

Sires and their allies stand around bonfire, sorrowful and calm.

DON and SIRE find out the rulers of Passaic and Bronx to be present and alive.

THE SIRE
I am sorry I have got you into this.

PASSAIC RULER
Don't be. This is the problem of all of us.

BRONX RULER
Soon or later, Nomads visit our quarters too.

THE SIRE
Those two blokes are most tough, I ever saw. Life didn't teach me enough for such.

PASSAIC RULER

Our brute force and fighting spirit
is just not enough against their
unusual skills.

THE SIRE

Every mortal has his weak spot,
but we are too dumb to see theirs.

DON

We need somebody of greater brains.
What do you think?

Rulers ponder over for a short moment.

Face of the PASSAIC LEADER brightens.

PASSAIC RULER

You are right young man. I know
one aged man of that kind.

BRONX RULER

Than, what are we waiting for?
Anyhow, we have nothing better to
do. Let's go there a.s.a.p.

DON

Where is he?

PASSAIC RULER

He lives in the west of Long Hill,
it's quite a distance from here.

THE SIRE

Long Hill? I know how to get there
fast. We will be there real fast.

INT. UNDERGROUND ESCALATOR - LATER

SIRE, DON, PASSAIC and BRONX rulers descends nonfunctional
escalators leading long way under ground. Each one hold a
flaming torch.

PASSAIC RULER

What hell-hole is this?

THE SIRE

Our ancestors had a sort of mole's
life style. They dug up holes all
over under the Manhattan for
trafficking.

INT. UNDERGROUND - MOMENTS LATER

THE SIRE

Of course, as many other things,
this system is not functioning any
more.

They come to a platform. See disheveled people living in desolate wagons, dressed in thorn clothes.

THE SIRE (CONT'D)

For some it's a place of living now.

On the platform fires burn, which roast a rodents.

A corner of platform ceiling has been collapsed.

THE SIRE (CONT'D)

These people are out of our jurisdiction. They chose to live this crude way of life. Rarely they come to a surface. They are no disturbance.

They stand and watch astonishing peculiar living conditions of indwellers.

THE SIRE (CONT'D)

This way!

SIRE lead them along the tracks. DRONE RESOUNDS. Reach a point where tracks are submerged underwater.

THE SIRE (CONT'D)

There is supposed to be a bark...

THE SIRE enters the waters. Walks through, submerged till his waist. Finds a loose boat.

THE SIRE (CONT'D)

Here it is.

All of them follow SIRE into waters. All get inside the boat.

DON rows the boat further inside the dark tunnel. Soon they hit the other shore.

Men get out of the boat. Walk between the tracks. Come to a hand car standings on the rails, which crop out of the water.

THE SIRE (CONT'D)

Get on!

All jump in. Stick torches in cart holders.

SIRE starts to pump large handle. Cart slowly begins to move. All give their hands to swing the handle.

Cart moves forward with considerable speed.

The rail switch appears ahead.

THE SIRE jumps out. Runs ahead the cart, and kick the switch. Jumps back on the cart.

They near the exit to a surface.

BEXT. ABOVE GROUND - MOMENTS LATER

The cart drives outside, through the night.

They see the rail bumper ending. They let go the power handle. Cart slow down. Hit the end. Men get out of the cart.

PASSAIC RULER

Thank you for pleasant ride. That was much quicker than by foot. I'll take you from here.

EXT. LONG HILL FOREST - MORNING

PASSAIC RULER leads SIRE, DON and BRONX RULER through the forest path. Walk over the creek stones to the other side of it. Arrive to a shack.

They can not find entrance door to the shack. Walk around, but see no door and not a single window.

SAGE (V.O.)

What brings you here?

Look around. Look at each other.

SAGE (CONT'D)

What brings you here?

DON

We came to ask you something.

SAGE

Cramped poise makes wrong choice.

THE SIRE

We brought you the gifts, if you please.

A door of the wall, usually invisible, opens. A strait long bearded old stature of sage stands in there. His long nice black hairs are knotted at the top of his head.

SAGE

Welcome, and come in!

INT. SAGE'S COTTAGE - MOMENTS LATER

Shoves them into his shack. There is no furniture, only a burning fire in the middle, and plenty of books stacked by the walls. Thick incense smoke fills the dwelling.

SAGE

Be seated!

Visitors sit on the pads of wool in front of the dais, round cushions situated behind them to lean on.

The SAGE brings the cups. Serves them water. Sits silently opposite them.

THE SIRE pulls out from his bag two bundles. Puts them in front of the SAGE.

SAGE (CONT'D)

What good have you brought to me?

SIRE unties one bundle. The SAGE looks at bunch of gold coins and a gold Rolex watch in there. The SAGE shows lack of interest.

SAGE (CONT'D)

Hmm.

SIRE unties the second bundle. All kinds of sweets peep out. SAGE takes one. Puts in his mouth. SMACKS.

SAGE (CONT'D)

This is very good. What about that one.

SAGE takes different one. SMACKS.

SAGE (CONT'D)

Very good.

SMACKS.

SAGE (CONT'D)

This food was made with much love, by golden hands. Nobody brings me such good things nowadays. You come here more often!

SAGE SUCKS his fingers.

SAGE (CONT'D)

You are in trouble.

DON

How do you know?

SAGE

Everybody, who comes, expect us to solve their problems.

BRONX RULER

Our problem is two extraordinarily peculiar men.

DON
Totally outlandish duo.

SAGE as if not paying attention.

SAGE
They pull us into their material
events.

PASSAIC RULER
They playfully defeat everyone,
and nobody can harm them.

SAGE
Us, who are striving to disentangle
from worldly phenomenon, which
they drag all along.

DON
We are helpless.

SAGE
All demand from us blessings to
suffer more. Nobody comes to
discuss spiritual matters.

THE SIRE
The Bhatish brought them.

The SAGE springs to care.

SAGE
Those cakes has been wonderful.

Pauses.

SAGE (CONT'D)
We like Bhatish, my bygone peers.
I used to be one of them.

BRONX RULER
Really?!

Visitors confused.

DON
Ah, uh.

THE SIRE
Perhaps, it's not proper to ask
you to help us against them.

SAGE
You may think so, my son. Whether
you like or don't, we will help
you.

The SAGE looks through his dusty books on the shelves.
Takes one thick archaic treatise.

Sits back to his visitors. PAGES over the book. Finger reads strange markings, pictures, letters, diagrams.

SAGE (CONT'D)

This is compilation of Bhati history.

PASSAIC RULER

Interesting.

SAGE

Depends. But that we can tell you some other day.

SAGE browses the book.

SAGE (CONT'D)

Probably you already found out about Bhatish' unusual culture and habits.

DON

(angrily)

And their livelihood too.

PASSAIC RULER

Easy!

SAGE

It says that the two fierce demon warriors accompanying them is a result of ardent worship of ancient Goddess Kali, who is none less than personified material nature Herself.

BRONX RULER

Why we don't have that luck?

SAGE

In effect, it's troublesome and ghastly worship, sacrificing many innocent people.

DON

That's the reason, nobody can harm them. Big mama takes care.

SAGE

It further says, "These two brothers are virtually unconquerable, owing to their tight brotherly love, by anyone, but one..."

SAGE silences.

SAGE (CONT'D)

MANI!

PASSAIC RULER

MANI?

DON

Who is he?

BRONX RULER

Don't know that man. He must be
from out of the city.

The SAGE picks up some bowls, calabashes, and utensils.

SAGE

Put it in your bag.

Hands it all to DON.

DON throws the staff into his bag.

SAGE slips open from the cottage.

THE SIRE

Let's follow him.

All rise. Follow hurrying SAGE.

EXT. LONG HILL FOREST - MOMENTS LATER

The SAGE paces fast in front of the small group, over the
narrow pathway.

DON

(to SIRE)

Do we trust him?

THE SIRE

Do you have better or any other
option at all?

DON

But he is one of them.

THE SIRE

He was, Don. He was.

DON is quiet.

THE SIRE (CONT'D)

So?! Better be polite. In fact,
he is the one who knows them better
than we do. That's very helpful,
considering the circumstances.

The SAGE clambers the slope.

SAGE

Wait there, I'll be back down there.

SAGE searches for something.

SAGE (CONT'D)

Oh, here it is.

SAGE opens his knife. Cuts bunch of long hair grass.

Slips back down the slope. Hands the grass over to DON.
DON already knows, so he puts it in the bag where the rest
of the SAGE'S staff is.

DON

I heard you don't eat meat.

SAGE

Oh yes. There is already so much
unnecessary death in the world.
We don't want to add more to that.

DON

Aren't you weak?

SAGE

Weak or not, it keeps our conscience
peaceful, and thereby our mind can
think clearly.

All continue to march headed by the SAGE.

SAGE (CONT'D)

We are lucky. Today is sixth lunar
day, very very appropriate for
MANI to come.

EXT. LONG HILL ROCKY TOP - MOMENTS LATER

All arrive at the top of the hill.

SAGE

Other days might be difficult, if
not impossible. But today?! Very
very appropriate moment.

Arrive at rocky plateau, a peaceful piece of nature.

SAGE (CONT'D)

You can relax here.

All sit on the rocks. PASSAIC RULER pours the water into
his mouth from his leather flask, not touching his lips.
Passes the flask to BRONX RULER.

SAGE (CONT'D)

(to DON)

Put it over here. Please, use
your young legs. Get armful of
dry firewood.

DON kicks out to woods.

INT. SIRES HQ HALL - LATER

NOMAD KING, two brothers and full-room of Bhat is cheer over their victory. Half drunk Nomads SING and LAUGH. Loose women delight lusty men.

NOMAD KING

This is the meaningful high-peak
of my life.

The KING holds his cup to SUDHIRA and ANDIRA who bite roasted chickens.

SUDHIRA

Tomorrow is our last day here.

NOMAD KING

Everything is timed to a hair,
thanks to both of you. Without
you and our favoring Goddess, we
wouldn't be able to pull out this.

EXT. LONG HILL FOREST - LATER

DON carries a bunch of branches over his shoulder. He sees how SAGE finishes color-powdered intricate symbolic symmetrical figure on the flat rocky piece of ground.

DON lays the wood on the ground.

SAGE

Please, step back. Don't interfere.

The SAGE quickly piles up branches in the middle of pattern on the small pile of camphor powder, of which a strip is going out. SAGE lights up the match, touches the end of the camphor strip. It instantly catches on fire, puts all wood into full blaze.

Murmurs some mantras over the fire. Throws in the long grass, he picked up earlier. Chants mantras over and over. Throws more stuff in DON carried for him.

Sun goes down. Darkness covers the forest.

SAGE finishes the ritual. Takes burning pieces of woods. Lays it around the pattern. Steps back. Accompanied men sit at distance, watch him CHANT MANTRAS aloud, UNINTELLIGIBLY.

A mild glare emanates all over and above the pattern.

All men rise.

Glare intensifies. Rises high up.

Many kinds of different precious stones begin to rain from the sky down to the rocky plateau.

The SAGE stands reverently, palms joined. The rest of the men stare amazed, not know what to say, not even what to think.

Miraculous rain cease.

Fallen jewels illuminate the faces of them all. All of them begin to move towards the center of the pattern. There they pile up. Unite and form a figure, not jewels any more, but flash and bones under velvet skin, the tall figure of celestial beauty, womanly beauty, dressed to please the heart of any man -- the nymph. Indeed, the figure gazes.

SAGE (CONT'D)

O, dear reputable MANI. We are grateful that you consented to descend.

MANI

Why did you call upon me?

SAGE

We only ask for your benevolent rescue from the evil. We have encountered a deadly force in two persons, two brothers. They are not of this world.

MANI

It is all my pleasure to help noble men of Earth.

DON

How can, certainly superb woman, but yet a woman, finish those two? I have serious doubt.

BRONX RULER

I would let myself be conquered by this noble lady.

THE SIRE

After all, what I saw, I have a little faith in supernatural.

MANI

After doing my part, I claim a prize, which I please.

SAGE

As you wish.

MANI sets her eyes at the men.

THE SIRE

We promise to pay you your price.

EXT. MANHATTAN PARK - DAY

Bhati chiefs holds an open-air picnic. Bhati men roast a dog over smoky flame. ANDIRA and SUDHIRA cram themselves. Both BELCH, one after another. LAUGH.

SUDHIRA

I am full.

Both brothers rise. Go to wash their hands over to a nearby broken fountain pond. As they wash hands, they notice blurred reflection of MANI in water surface. That strikes their hearts. Can't believe what they see. Look in the direction where the origin of the reflection ought to be. But they see each other instead, standing opposite, and no one else.

Stare at each other. Return back.

EXT. MANHATTAN - LATER

THE SIRE, with the remainder of his retinue, observe Nomads around HQ from far end street corners.

DON

Where is that nymph?

PASSAIC RULER

She must be in there.

DON

Should we go also? How do we know what's going on?

BRONX RULER

Restlessness will not help.
Certainly not.

THE SIRE

We stay here.

EXT. SIRE HQ - EMPIRE STATE BUILDING ENTRANCE - LATER

ANDIRA, SUDHIRA accompanied by a group of Bhaties approach what is left of broken glasswork entrance to Empire State Building. They see a reflection of MANI on the glass amidst the reflection of their group. Stop. Stare at it overwhelmed. The reflection dissipates.

Brothers set eyes on each other, question each other's mind. Enter in.

INT. SIRE HQ CORRIDORS - MOMENTS LATER

MANI walks towards ANDIRA and SUDHIRA, while they cross the entrance hall.

ANDIRA

What fine-looking mistress is doing alone in the city like this?

SUDHIRA

Does not seem to be from around here.

Large lashed MANI twinkle her eyes, manifests apparent interest in conversation of the approach.

ANDIRA

What possibly brings you to booth of us.

SUDHIRA

You look intelligent. You are probably without any protector or companion.

Bhatis watch agape. Don't dare to comprehend to say a word. Rate her as no way acceptable for their kind of dealings.

ANDIRA

Must have lost your way while wandering in search for suitable partner.

SUDHIRA

May be that you need the attendance while frivolling.

ANDIRA

We wouldn't allow you to be harmed in any way. We can take care of you.

SUDHIRA

If you need something we are obliged to assist you in all the ways you wish.

ANDIRA

You need not to worry while we are at your side.

MANI

My homeland is far from this place. I hope to find a suitable spouse for myself here. Visibly, you booth are very eager to win my favor. Indeed, I agree to your proposal. But you yourself have to choose which one of you can enjoy with me. I do not prefer one over the other. Both of you are equal to me.

(MORE)

MANI (CONT'D)

Decide today by the night, because
I am here only for a moment.

EXT. BHATI MANHATTAN CAMP - EVENING

Nomads continue in their festive mood, sing and dance over their victory. The two brothers are first time at all lifeless. Their minds are preoccupied with different thoughts, the thoughts of charm and beauty of celestial nymph. NOMAD KING notices that.

NOMAD KING

Look, we have plenty of chicks for
you here. They will cheer you up.

The KING points to a few tarring gutsy Nomad women.

ANDIRA

Your chicks don't appeal to us.
They may be all right for you.
Our challenge is of a higher grade.

MANI walks amongst the Bhatias. Her presence catches their full attention.

MANI approaches ANDIRA, comes very near, so he very distinctly perceives her fine facial lines.

Then she comes to SUDHIRA, comes very near, so that he actually smells sweet aroma of her body.

SUDHIRA

It's the time to decide.

ANDIRA very well understands the thoughts of his brother, since his brother blood pass through his own veins, his brother thoughts are his own too.

ANDIRA rises. Grabs sizable double axe with his right hand, and grabs his shield into his left hand.

SUDHIRA rises. Draws his long sword from behind his back, and grabs his buckler into his left arm. Stands facing his brother.

The festivities abruptly stop. Everyone's attention turns to SUDHIRA and ANDIRA. Those too far come closer to have a better view. Those too close back so they may not to get in brothers' way.

MANI walks off to sit on nearby granite monument as if it was a dais prepared for her to watch the performance from it. She over-glowes everyone with her presence.

NOMAD KING feels uneasy discomfort.

NOMAD KING

Brothers, does it have to be like this. We shall drink, enjoy, and forget all our disagreements.

SUDHIRA

This is none of your business. It's between me and him.

Tension increases. More onlookers push in.

BHATI MAN

This is not fun anymore.

Both brother at once set out running against each other like enraged bulls. HIT each others' shields with their respective weapons.

ANDIRA

This is first time I hit my beloved brother.

SUDHIRA

No need to weep. Rather step down, and let her be for me.

ANDIRA

You yourself ask for it. So you will get my death stroke instead of her.

Brothers stand apart. Walk about. Brisk up. With all their power TRASH each other with their weapons as if they were life and death lifelong sworn enemies. They terrify all others with the severity of the battle. Their CRIES RESOUND all over the quarter. They occasionally knock down nearby men while fighting.

Many onlookers better leave out of fear.

ANDIRA and SUDHIRA sweat profusely, determined and stern, watch each other's step. Another HIT, another HIT.

ANDIRA jumps up on the chest of SUDHIRA. That knock SUDHIRA down on his back. ANDIRA, kneeling on brother's chest, instantly lays a stroke to SUDHIRA's jaw with the shield. That enrages SURHIRA yet more.

SUDHIRA, with the back of his sword's handle, BUSTS his brother's left loin. ANDIRA rolls away. SUDHIRA rises, jumps upon his brother with stretched out sword. SUDHIRA lashes the sword. ANDIRA rolls once more. SUDHIRA's hit strikes an empty ground.

ANDIRA holds his left loin. SUDHIRA rubs his bloody jaws. FAST BREATHS.

Both looks at benevolently smiling MANI. That gives them a new strength.

Once again run at each other.

ANDIRA gives mighty BLOW with his axe. SUDHIRA takes the strike with his shield. The blow yanks the shield off his grip. Shield flies far away.

Instantly SUDHIRA grabs the edge of ANDIRA's shield, kicks his chest with right knee, twists the shield out of ANDIRA's grip, sends it flying far away.

ANDIRA unhesitatingly SWINGS his axe at SUDHIRA's head. SUDHIRA dodges, spins, and SLASHES his sword at ANDIRA's head. Misses too.

Booth brothers back just to clear the way for another charge. They temporize, take their time to catch the BREATH.

SUDHIRA sets off first. ANDIRA bottom swings his axe, and lets it fly towards his brother. It HACKS into SUDHIRA's left shoulder, chops off his entire left arm.

SUDHIRA twitches, but continues to run at ANDIRA. His right hand holding sword outstretched. ANDIRA stands about quite astonished. SUDHIRA's sword pierces ANDIRA's heart all through.

SUDHIRA walks into his brother. Both hold on to stand. Look into each other's eyes.

SUDHIRA

All the honor is mine, brother.

ANDIRA

You die well.

Both fall on the ground as big trunks of chopped trees.

Bhatis can't believe what they witnessed. It occurred as a flash of lightning.

NOMAD KING

This is how their last day of their stay suppose to end?

MANI rises up. Exhibits proud satisfaction of her accomplishment.

Sires and their allies close from all sides on Bhatís. Nomads starts to panic, they ramble, flee in all directions. Sires let them go.

DON

She did it!

PASSAIC RULER

And nobody could think of how she will conquer them.

BRONX RULER

That's why I say that women are more powerful than men. Behind every big man is his woman. Right?

EXT. LONG HILL ROCKY TOP - NIGHT

MANI, SAGE, THE SIRE, DON, accompanied by numerous retinue of otherwise curious people, walk to the same spot where MANI took her appearance.

MANI stands in the middle of pattern rendered from the other day. DON and SIRE expects the prize to be asked for.

THE SIRE

We are very grateful for what you have done for us.

DON

Dear lady, still you did not mention the price we have to pay.

MANI

Now I will.

MANI turns to SIRE.

MANI (CONT'D)

You will come with me, to my world. You will be my husband and master.

For all present this is an unexpected surprise. But it's not that much for THE SIRE, and not at all for the SAGE.

DON

This never came to my mind.

SAGE

You may not worry dear son. It's only for the better.

THE SIRE walks towards MANI. She outstretches her both hands. THE SIRE takes hold of them with his hands.

A personal glare begins to increase around them. THE SIRE lastly looks at his daughter, DON, his peers, and subject. In moments it dazes out all people standing around.

The glare is gone in another few moments.

Lifeless body of THE SIRE lays on the rocks. MANI's touch beautified SIRE's body. DON is dismayed.

SAGE (CONT'D)

Your elder's passing is not that of an ordinary mortal.

DON looks at SAGE uncomprehending.

SAGE (CONT'D)

He has got rare opportunity. He relinquished his old body to get new and better. But for a common man it seems like ordinary death.

DON seems to understand.

DON

I wished him always the best only.

SAGE

The same is for you. When you come back you'll see that by yourself.

All the present subsequently leave the spot.

INT. DON'S ROOM - MORNING

DON wakes up, remains lying. Silently contemplates.

Rises up from the bed, goes into the bathroom. Dips a twig into a jar with home made tooth paste. Brushes the teeth. Throws out used twig. Steps into shower. Pulls a rope hanging above. A can tilts, pouring out water through the sprinkler. Don bathes. Takes a food from the shelf. Walks off the door, chews the piece of dry bread.

EXT. SIRE'S HQ - EMPIRE STATE BUILDING - DAY

DON traverses the street, heads towards the Empire State Building. Browses the places which yesterday only Nomads occupied.

Enters in the HQ.

INT. SIRE'S HQ CORRIDORS - MOMENTS LATER

Beaming Sires chieftains welcomes DON.

DON also spots expectative KRISTINE and the sober SAGE to be present.

SIRE'S CHIEF 1

National gold back into our ownership, Nomads dispersed, we have new Sire.

DON

HUH? Who is that?

SIRE'S CHIEF 2

It happens to be you.

DON

Is it so?

SAGE

Son, it is no kind of joke. It is as I told you yesterday. Yes it is. It's your turn now.

SIRES CHIEF 1

It was just yesterday we nested all our trust in one man only, our leader, our protector, our benefactor.

SIRES CHIEF 2

The same man confided to us that you be the rightful successor.

SIRES CHIEF 3

We will show you the ways. We shell guide you how to be fatherly leader.

SIRES CHIEF 1

Come! This is your predestined chance.

DON looks up elated.

DON

If you wish so, I'll take up this challenge.

All at once bow, show compliments.

SIRES CHIEF 2

It is much more difficult to receive honor than blame. But being able to carry it, accompanied by great responsibility, brings great rewards.

DON

For now, I am speechless. It is task of immense privilege. I will keep up good name of our predecessor. Please, kindly grant me your blessings to do that.

Sires men benevolently smile.

SIRES CHIEF 1

HAIL to our leader! HIP HIP HURRAH!

SIRES

HURRAH! HURRAH! HURRAH!

EXT. SIRES HQ - EMPIRE STATE BUILDING - DAY

PUBLIC

HURRAH! HURRAH! HURRAH!

Festive event of appointing DON as next leader occurs.

Mass of people floods the Manhattan streets.

A stage is set up in front of Sires HQ. DON sits on elevated honorable seat. KRISTINE sits on similar seat next to DON's.

People CHEER over the new leader, CHEER over driving out Bhatish, CHEER over having their homes and lives back to normal.