



# RED WEDDING

Written by

Little Sister

"And there came a day, a day unlike any other, when a couple of Proximians, from the planet Proxima Centauri, would rise up and decide to take Earth from the Cretes, protectors of Earth and its population for thousands of years, all over a planetary trading card. Call it an extraterrestrial Me-Too Movement or whatever you will, but these bitches were about to reek havoc on Earth and the innocents in their path and only the Cretes could stop them."

ESTABLISHING: Zooming through vast space. Asteroids sizzle past. A lone planet comes into focus.

## **PROXIMA CENTAURI, CLOSEST KNOWN EXIT PLANET TO EARTH.**

We zoom through some sort of atmosphere and crash land.

FADE IN:

EXT. PROXIMA CENTAURI CRYSTAL QUARRY - DAY

Crystal sand as far as the eye can see. Orange sky.

EMBER, a Proximian with red latex skin, pointed ears, long white hair and a tail capped with razor-sharp talons, reaches out and plucks a planetary trading card from the cards fanned out in the hands of ECHO, another Proximian, identical except with black spiky hair.

ECHO  
(singing to tune of Billy  
Idol's *White Wedding*)  
It's a nice day to start again!!!  
It's a nice day for a --

INSERT: A trading card illustrated & labeled EARTH.

EMBER  
-- RED WEDDING!!!

Echo throws the remaining trading cards up in the air. They exit as the planet cards rain down.

EXT. SPACE - DAY/NIGHT IRRELEVANT

A spaceship zips through the black vastness.

EMBER (V.O.)  
I've been waiting to draw that card  
since Ash booted us from the  
galaxy.

Over the black universe, church bells.

ECHO (V.O.)  
In another world, I would do him  
but still nothing like sweet  
revenge on the Cretes.

A planet comes into view: **EARTH**. The bells louder --

EXT. ST. MOLOKAI'S CATHEDRAL - NIGHT

-- CLANG in a tower of a magnificent cathedral. Watching over the Goth Structure are two gargoyles: ASH, muscled heavily, grotesque facial features and NIGHTWATCH, the lazier of them.

NIGHTWATCH

Why must you wake me for just another hum-drum wedding?

Nightwatch rolls his eyes and whole head. Both gargoyles manifest into live form.

ASH

This one's different. Two girls.

NIGHTWATCH

(scoffs)

And?

ASH

I gotta bad feeling.

NIGHTWATCH

Two girls sounds kinda hot.

ASH

Yeah, incinerating.

NIGHTWATCH

That's a negative, more like smoking. Sexy.

They crawl down the side of the church, then continue on through the mammoth double doors where they --

INT. ST. MOLOKAI'S CATHEDRAL - CONTINUOUS

-- morph into human form, in wedding attire, no less.

NIGHTWATCH

Ash, here, is calling an all Cretes unite for yet...

Scanning the house of worship. Finest pews. Chandeliers. A dozen SAINTS line each wall. They all morph into human form.

NIGHTWATCH (CONT'D)

...another bo-ring human wedding.

All concrete forms, now human forms and all working to prepare the church for a big wedding.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

The door bursts open. Two lesbians enter. BARB, short red hair, pulls CINDER, a busty blonde toward the bed.

Barb throws Cinder down on the bed, then lifts the covers from the end of the bed. Cinder giggles as we see Barb's physique under the covers moving for Cinder.

CINDER'S POV: The ceiling comes into focus. Out of focus. Then our eyelids close shutting the light out.

ECHO crawls across the ceiling, stares down, then nods at EMBER who's already crawling under the covers behind Barb.

Ember's tail whirls up gracefully. Hovers over the bed. Then repeatedly stabs Barb through the covers.

Groans. Rapid breaths. And finally...

Ember peeks out of the covers, nods at Echo.

A drop of blood falls from Ember's chin on Cinder. Her eyes open but not long enough to scream before Echo drops down crushing her skull against the headboard.

Injured and weak, Barb grabs Echo, slings her off the bed.

A fight ensues between Barb and Ember, but that tail and those talons are too much...finally slicing Barb's throat.

Echo crawls up off the floor. Waltzes over to the closet where two wedding dresses hang pressed and ready.

Ember jumps off the bed. In one step she's standing beside Echo, both gaze at the white gowns.

*Pachelbel Canon In D Major* begins playing.

The music grows LOUDER spilling over into --

INT. ST. MOLOKAI'S CATHEDRAL - DAY

-- a church full of FRIENDS and FAMILY who all turn to see Cinder and Barb as they come through the church doors.

Young and old. There are smiles. Tears. Amongst the audience, twelve Saints sit as if they belonged there.

Ash, in his human form and dressed in preacher garb, holds a Bible as he awaits the lovely couple.

Cinder and Barb trade smiles with friends and family on their way to the alter.

Ash studies them carefully, then nods to Barb who lifts Cinder's veil.

The music fades to complete silence.

ASH  
Dearly beloved -

Cinder chuckles out loud breaking Ash's concentration. He furrows a brow at her, then continues.

ASH (CONT'D)  
We have gathered here today -

Barb eyes the rafters. A tail emerges Cinder's train, dances about warming up low enough others don't see it-yet.

ASH (CONT'D)  
To get through this thing -

Cinder's tail whips back and jabs Ash in the throat.

PROXIMIANS IN UNISON  
Called life!!

Barb and Cinder spin around. Their crystal eyes glowing.

EMBER  
The 80s were good years.

Nobody laughs. The *real* humans SCREAM and panic as Barb and Cinder morph back into Ember and Echo. They nod their heads and tiny darts shoot out across the house of worship.

The Saints leap, crawl, burst from their seats. None of them hit by poisonous darts. Can't say the same for the innocents, several draped over the wooden seats.

Nightwatch swoops down(a giant gargoyle) and grabs Ash who's still in his weakened human form. Nightwatch flies up into the rafters, lays Ash across a beam and then swoops down to corral the human people safely for the exit.

A dozen Saints surround the Proximians, both in battle stance, tails raised in the air, talons shimmering.

ECHO  
Peter Piper picked a peck -

SAINT

What? Nothing to do on that lonely  
star but play with trading cards?

EMBER

I'm a collector.

Ember pulls out the planetary trading card labeled: EARTH but  
it's quickly ripped away by Nightwatch as he sores past.

EMBER (CONT'D)

You!

He perches on the holy water cistern.

NIGHTWATCH

A collector as well. And *this*, my  
first card.

Echo sends her tail in a round-about, gashing and slicing.  
Blood squirts out *QT-style* as a gritty entangle ensues.

Nightwatch releases the trading card, takes flight. Circles  
the skirmish like a vulture.

Echo's kicking ass. Saints dropping. One by one.

ECHO

I got this! Go!

Ember leaps, crawling up the side of the church wall, her  
tail slithering and clacking against the stained glass on her  
way up for the rafters.

She reaches Ash. Straddles him. Her tail teasing the air.

With one last ounce of strength, Ash opens his eyes and kicks  
sending Ember spiraling back crashing against the wall.

Saints battling Echo below. It's like all of heaven and hell  
are one chaos of carnal killing until a small hand reaches  
into the holy water.

A young BOY holds the card up, admiring it, and then puts it  
against his heart.

BOY

I collect too, and this is WAY  
cooler than any of my Pokémons.

All of the Cretes morph back into concrete sculptures. Echo  
and Ember turn into stone cherubs frozen along the ceiling.

FADE OUT.