

"STARING INTO THE ABYSS"

by

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INT-CIA SUV (DRIVING) -NYC- MAY 2019-DAY

Three men are riding in the back of a CIA SUV with the back seats facing each other. On one side are CIA agents, **AGENT ROSS** and **AGENT JACOBS**, facing across from them is, **GRIZ DARKO**.

The CIA agents are wearing suits and Griz is wearing street clothes and looks weathered. Griz stares out the window confused and in contemplation as the agents speak with him.

AGENT JACOBS:

Are you sure we can't convince you to change your mind?

AGENT ROSS:

We have multiple assignments we could really use your assistance with.

AGENT ROSS:

There are multiple targets that are believed to be key operatives within a terrorist cell. We could really use someone with your "special skills".

AGENT JACOBS:

(interrupting)

Griz, are you listening?

Griz looks out the window noticing multiple dead SWAT Team members hung from buildings. Underneath them are a SWAT truck and multiple police cars on fire. On a wall written in blood is a message "THIS IS OUR CITY". Police officers are taping off the area and firefighters are trying to cut down the bodies.

GRIZ DARKO:

Am I evil?

AGENT JACOBS:

What?

GRIZ DARKO:

(impatiently and fiercely)
Am I evil?

AGENT ROSS:

Of course not. You are a hero and have served your country well.

GRIZ DARKO:

(dissatisfied)
A hero?...a hero does heroic things. A hero is a good person. A hero doesn't do evil things...I've done evil things.

AGENT JACOBS:

Evil things?

GRIZ DARKO:

A villain!...That's what I am. Villains do evil things. I've done evil things. Therefore... I... must be... a VILLAIN!

AGENT JACOBS:

You have done evil things to evil people. You have made the world a safer place. You have protected the world from evil people. Does that not make you a hero?

AGENT ROSS:

You are a hero in my books. A dog must protect the hens from foxes and sometimes the dogs have to kill a few foxes to keep the hens safe.

GRIZ DARKO:

(chuckles)

Foxes! Yeah I am just a dog keeping those hens safe from those fucking foxes.

(rolls his eyes)

Maybe those FOXES were HENS... and they just LOOKED like foxes....Maybe I was LEAD to BELIEVE...they were foxes...or maybe... I've been thinking that I've been protecting hens ...but really I've been protecting the foxes..

(leaning in looks at Agent Ross and Agent Jacobs sternly)

Maybe you're the foxes

(sits back and laughs and then sighs)

Maybe I'm the fox

AGENT JACOBS:

You have kept people safe. You have saved lives. You have freed innocent people. You are a good person.

AGENT ROSS:

Sometimes a dog gets confused and thinks he's a fox.

Right then the car stops and the driver notifies Agent Ross and Agent Jacobs that they have arrived at their location. Both Agent Ross and Agent Jacobs look angry and disappointed.

Griz reaches for the door. Agent Jacobs grabs his arm before he can open it.

AGENT JACOBS:

Once you open that door there is no turning back. Your file will be erased from the history books and your affiliation with the CIA will be terminated. Don't take this decision lightly. There are no second chances or do-overs here. This is final.

GRIZ DARKO:

(pauses then looks Agent Jacobs in the eye)
I have made my decision.

INT: GRIZ'S APARTMENT- DAY

Griz enters his apartment and sees that it is a shithole. He looks down at his phone and sees that he has a message from his brother, ELLIOT DARKO.

The message reads out "King Cole Bar, 55th ST, in 1 Hour...Be There"

He sighs and throws his bag on the ground. He then flops on the bed and lays back. His mind starts conjuring up his past and he is now alone with his thoughts.

In Griz's head he has a nightmare sequence. He hears gunshots and screams. He hears explosions and people crying for help. He closes his eyes.

MONTAGE: GRIZ DARKO NIGHTMARE FLASHBACK

-Thousands of images of all of Griz's previous missions for the CIA

-Griz's assassinations, killings and tortures

-Victims begging for mercy

-Horrorific images of war crimes, piles of dead bodies and gruesome deaths from the darkest most war torn parts of this world

-Griz hears screams of agony, gun shots, explosions getting louder and louder

BACK TO SCENE-INT-GRIZ'S APT-DAY

Griz sits up from his bed and screams. He rushes over to the washroom and vomits into the toilet. He still hears all of the screams. He goes over to the sink and leans against

it. He looks into the mirror and his reflection is a skeleton burning in an inferno with screams all around him.

He blinks and when he opens his eyes, he is now the image he sees in the mirror. He is the skeleton on fire in a giant inferno, burning with screams all around him. He looks shocked at his hands and then he reaches into the sink and splashes water on his face and he is back to his normal self in his apartment.

He looks over to his bag and reaches in to find a bottle of whiskey. He goes to take a drink but it is empty. He smashes it against the wall angrily and screams.

INT: KING COLE BAR-GRIZ AND KVASIR SURPRISE MEETING-DAY

Griz is sitting at a table drinking a beer. He looks up and notices **KVASIR MICHABO** sitting at a table near him. Kvasir has a very sinister and ominous look to him. Griz shakes his head confused thinking he would have noticed someone like that much earlier.

Kvasir looks over at Griz with a curious look and then gets up from his table and walks towards him curiously.

KVASIR MICHABO:

Sorry to bother ya..I got a..question for you...It's a.. peculiar one..a moral one..It's really bothering me.. Just itching at him inside....Could I ughh..pick your brain? Bounce some ideas off of you? Maybe help me...scratch this itch?

GRIZ DARKO:

(looks at his phone to check the time)
I'm..meeting someone pretty soon

KVASIR MICHABO:

Don't worry I'll be quick
(Kvasir sits down and then extends his
hand)
Kvasir Michabo..pleasure to meet ya

GRIZ DARKO:

Griz Darko

KVASIR MICHABO:

Well Griz..the question.. that has really
been bothering me...really been eating me up
inside..is ughh one of evil

Griz's attention is piqued

KVASIR MICHABO:

You see Griz..I don't think it exists..all
these ghoulies and goblins and demons..they
are all just so...fantastical..Like one big
funny joke..It is all just ugh..make
believe..I've never met a demon..have you?

The mirror at the bar reveals Griz's reflection and that
Kvasir doesn't have one.

GRIZ DARKO:

I think it's like a metaphor

KVASIR MICHABO:

Metaphor?..What do you mean?

GRIZ DARKO:

Yeah like a symbol. Monsters aren't..real in
a..literal sense..but in a symbolic one.

KVASIR MICHABO:

I'm confused. So they aren't real then? So you agree with me? It's just make believe.

GRIZ DARKO:

No..not quite. Monsters and demons symbolize human behavior.

KVASIR MICHABO:

Hmmm..interesting..carry on.

GRIZ DARKO:

They are symbols of what can happen when things go wrong..how people can transform into something much less human..like a monster or demon. You know..how people can go bad.

KVASIR MICHABO:

Wow!..You just..blew my mind..there is so much to think of..it's so confusing..good..bad..evil..whose to choose?
(Kvasir begins scratching his head)
So who is good and who is bad then? Hmmm?

GRIZ DARKO:

That's a real tricky question and one that doesn't have a clear answer...it is one I have struggled with seemingly my whole life and still struggle with to this day

KVASIR MICHABO:

HMM..Well..what have you learned?

GRIZ DARKO:

I...I've learned that deep down we are all monsters...We are filled with hatred and animosity towards others and what we all really want is to just harm everyone...some

do it explicitly by physically attacking, beating and killing others...and others do it more covertly through lies, betrayals, manipulations and insults...the aggressive and passive aggressive are equally aggressive they just deal with it in different ways and have different justifications for their actions...I have yet to meet a person who isn't filled with hatred...everyone seemingly hates something.. If they don't hate one thing, they hate something else..but the thing they all have in common is hatred

KVASIR MICHABO:

So what are we to do?

GRIZ DARKO:

Swallow our pride and take a real hard look at ourselves...Each day we must battle the monster within and notice when it rears its ugly head..Each day we must struggle to do good..to be good...each day we must fight that monster day after day after day

KVASIR MICHABO:

And when does it end?

GRIZ DARKO:

It...it doesn't..it's like the Myth of Sissyphus... of being forced to roll a giant boulder up a hill each day, to have it roll back down and to start again the next for eternity...We never lose the monster...we just learn better to deal with it..to cope with it...to manage it..and at some point maybe we can make peace with what we are...what we all are

ELLIOT DATKO (O.S.)

Who are you talking to?

INT-KING COLE BAR-GRIZ AND ELLIOT CONVERSATION-DAY

Elliot walks towards Griz. He is wearing a suit, revealing a holstered gun and FBI badge. Elliot sits down in the empty seat where Kvasir was sitting and waves down the waiter.

ELLIOT DARKO:

You weren't talking to yourself were you?

GRIZ DARKO:

(Griz looks around confused)

I..ugh

The waiter gets to the table.

WAITER:

What can I get you?

ELLIOT DARKO:

Scotch on the rocks for me..and just a water for my brother

(handing the remainder of Griz's beer to the waiter)

Oh and take this with you.

The waiter leaves.

ELLIOT DARKO:

My god..your time with the CIA took a bigger toll on you than I thought..I just received notification that your affiliation with them has been terminated..Was this your decision or theirs?

GRIZ GRIZ:

Mine...I have had enough of that life...and
I am ready to put it behind me

ELLIOT DARKO:

Good...Maybe you should have made that
decision sooner..you could have come work
for me then

GRIZ DARKO:

Speaking of your work..how are things going
on your end?

ELLIOT DARKO:

Stressful

GRIZ DARKO:

How so?

The waiter shows up with Elliot's drink.

ELLIOT DARKO:

(to waiter)

Thank you

(waits until waiter leaves)

We have an infestation on our hands. Crime
syndicates keep popping up like weeds.

GRIZ DARKO:

I thought you were making real progress in
cleaning up the city

ELLIOT DARKO:

I thought that as well

GRIZ DARKO:

Didn't you just tell me that you
successfully arrested a number of mob
bosses?

MONTAGE: NYC MAY TO JUNE 2018

-Intense FBI raids on four (of the five) La Cosa Nostra families in NYC

-Arresting of mob bosses **VITALE BALDASSARE, LUCA VIOLANTE, NICOLA LO DUCA,** and **DOMENICO LIBERATORE**

-Vitale, Luca, Nicola and Domencio transported to Rikers Island Prison and locked up

ELLIOT DARKO (V.O.):

Back in May 2018 we raided four mafia compounds and we succeeded in arresting mob bosses Vitale Baldassare, Luca Violante, Nicola Lo Duca and Domenico Liberatore. We had a strong case and all four are locked up at Rikers Island.

BACK TO SCENE

Griz and Elliot continue their conversation at the table.

GRIZ DARKO:

Shouldn't crime be down then?

ELLIOT DARKO:

You would think so..but it turns out that isn't the case

GRIZ DARKO:

So what happened?

MONTAGE NYC JULY TO SEPTEMBER 2018

-**ARTURO VITTORIO** (last remaining mob boss) goes on a reign of terror conquering NYC with an iron fist, with the assistance of his underboss **ALESSIO VINCENZO** and his top captain **VITO LUCIANO**

-Gruesome, brutal and terrifying slayings by Arturo of any would-be rivals from the other families

-The rest of the mafia members from the other families either assimilating into Arturo's family or fleeing the city

ELLIOT DARKO (V.O.):

There were some turf wars for a while as the four families ran around like chickens with their heads cut off and then Arturo Vittorio..the last remaining boss..crushed any would-be opponents with an iron fist..Any threats to his claim to the city were assassinated and the rest either assimilated into his family or fled the city

BACK TO SCENE

Griz and Elliot continue their conversation at the table.

GRIZ DARKO:

You already took out the other four mob bosses so what is the challenge here? It sounds like your problem is a lot simpler now

ELLIOT DARKO:

Simpler? Simpler? I fucking wish..Turns out that those other four mob bosses..you know the ones we incarcerated...were keeping other syndicates out of New York..So when we took them out, we just created a fucking vacuum for them to step right in

GRIZ DARKO:

Which syndicates?

MONTAGE NYC OCTOBER 2018 to APRIL 2019

-Yakuza boss: TAKEO MASANORI, underboss: OSAMU RYOTA and Yakuza crew taking over parts of NYC

-Irish Mafia boss: DONNY "MAD DOG" CALLAHAN, underboss: MICK "CHOPPER" MALONE and his Irish Mafia crew robbing banks, setting off car bombs, beating up street gangs
 -Russian Mafia boss: RURIK ROSTYA, underboss: YASHA NEBOJSA and Russian Mafia crew robbing bank, creating chaos in NYC, throwing people into wood chippers
 -Territorial wars between the Yakuza, Italian, Russian and Irish Mafias for control over NYC
 -Shootouts, public assassinations and kidnappings in broad daylight

ELLIOT DARKO (V.O.):

In October last year the Yakuza, led by Takeo Masanori, started moving in from LA. Then in November Donny "Mad Dog" Callahan and the Irish Mafia moved in from Boston. Finally in December the Russian Mafia, head up by Rurik Rostya moved in from Chicago. It was a merry fucking christmas as it triggered a battle for control over New York. Six months of this shit and counting.

BACK TO SCENE

Griz and Elliot continue their conversation at the table.

GRIZ DARKO:

Rostya? Rostya? Sounds familiar

ELLIOT DARKO:

Rurik is the younger brother of Dragoslav and Borislav Rostya

MONTAGE: THE ROSTYA BROTHERS

-BORISLAV ROSTYA and DRAGOSLAV ROSTYA engaging in terrorist activities, war crimes, chemical and nuclear arms dealing in Middle East, Europe and Russia

GRIZ DARKO (V.O.):

Oh right the Rostya brothers. They are wanted terrorists and war criminals. They are involved in everything from arms dealing to trafficking of nuclear and chemical weapons. Real soldiers of fortune who shop their services to insurgency groups worldwide.

BACK TO SCENE

Griz and Elliot continue their conversation at the table.

ELLIOT DARKO:

They are two genocidal fucks..that is what they are. Fields are permanently red from the bloodshed they have caused...and now I have their baby brother trying to step outside of their shadow in my fucking city

GRIZ DARKO:

Sounds like you have a real challenge on your hands.

ELLIOT DARKO:

Did I ever tell you why I joined the FBI? What motivated me to get involved?

GRIZ DARKO:

I thought you wanted to help people

EXT/INT: ELLIOT'S FLASHBACK- MR.BIANCHI'S STORE-DAY

Elliot Darko (as a kid) running down the street to Mr. Bianchi's store

ELLIOT DARKO (V.O.) :

When I was a little kid Mom used to send me down the street to go get milk from that convenience store run by Mr. Bianchi. Mom sent me every week to get milk and every week I got to spend time with Mr. Bianchi. He used to tell me all these stories and he would give me candy and gave me that baseball bat I used to play with in the streets. Do you remember?

GRIZ DARKO (V.O.) :

Oh right...Mr. Bianchi..he would always tell these funny jokes...Whatever happened to him?

Elliot as a kid going to Mr. Bianchi's store and finding him being beaten up by mobsters.

ELLIOT DARKO (V.O.) :

Well one day I went to get milk..just like mom asked and when I went to the store the door was open but there was no one there...I looked around for Mr. Bianchi and called out his name...I heard a sound...a sound coming from a room in the back...I went to look and I saw it...I saw Mr. Bianchi being beat half to death by these men in suits...they heard me and came looking for me but I hid...I watched and heard what they did to him. I saw the horrible things they did and I heard Mr. Bianchi beg and plead

GRIZ DARKO (V.O.) :

So what happened? What did you do?

Elliot (as a kid) helping Mr. Bianchi who is badly hurt with medical supplies.

ELLIOT DARKO (V.O.) :

I waited and waited and waited until they finally left. I went to Mr. Bianchi and he was in real bad shape. He asked me to grab some of the medical supplies and I did. I helped him and I asked what happened and who those men were...he told me that they were from the mafia..real gangsters...that they weren't happy that he couldn't pay them...he said he couldn't afford it...That the city was filled with men like them...men that would bully and scare people..that the cops wouldn't help...that there was no way to fight back against men like them...he told me he was going away and that it was unlikely he would ever return...I found out later that Mr. Bianchi died...that he was killed...That those mafiosos hunted him down and murdered him

BACK TO SCENE

Griz and Elliot continue their conversation at the table.

GRIZ DARKO:

I never knew...that is horrible

ELLIOT DARKO:

I decided that day...that I wasn't going to let anything like that happen again...That I was going to one day clean up the streets of New York...It was my utopian vision...to see New York free from mafiosos and gangsters...but I am failing...really just failing...Never would I have thought that I would be faced with a challenge this daunting...a challenge so significant...so overwhelming...that I wouldn't be able to defeat it...that I would run out of

solutions...run out of options...I think I have met my match Griz...I think I am finally out of my depths...I'm in over my head and I need your help

GRIZ DARKO:

In over your head? What is happening here Elliot? What makes you think that you are failing?

ELLIOT DARKO:

I thought I was succeeding...I thought I was achieving my utopian vision...I took out four mob families...there was only one remaining...I had it right in my hands and I lost it...I fucking lost it...I was right on the verge of creating real order...but then these new crime syndicates entered the city..It was like my attempts to clean the city just created these supergerms..these nastier..more violent..more brutal criminals...the type of criminals that are willing to go to more extremes..the types that won't accept being controlled..crime rates are through the roof...car bombs..public executions, kidnappings and shootouts in broad daylight...bank robberies every fucking week...there have already been multiple attempts on the lives of key operatives within the FBI..attempts made by all four syndicates..we can't tell which syndicate anymore..we are losing control of the city...If we don't do something drastic this will be Gangsterland USA

Elliot scans the room to make sure no one is there and the bar looks empty. He then reaches in his jacket and pulls out a USB key and slides it on the table under a napkin to GRIZ.

ELLIOT DARKO:

(leaning in whispering)

I shouldn't be sharing this with you now that you are uhh a civilian..But given your experience I could use your opinion here..You know some less conventional tactics..maybe even morally questionable ones

GRIZ DARKO:

(leaning in whispering)

Morally questionable? You? You must be getting desperate?

ELLIOT DARKO:

(whispering)

Laws and civil service sometimes come at the expense of real results...sometimes they just put handcuffs on the people who are trying to make real change..this isn't any different than anything you have done a thousand times before. Dictators battling rival factions encroaching on their territories. Show me how you would crush the dictator..to kill the weeds and make sure none come back

GRIZ DARKO:

(whispering)

The cost of peace...sometimes a few need to be sacrificed for the good of the many

Griz and Elliot then lean back.

ELLIOT DARKO:

Exactly..I have learned a lot of things about "gangsters" heading up organized crime

in New York for the FBI. I have learned that they all think of themselves as Big Bad Wolves..and do you know what I learned about these Big BAD Wolves?

GRIZ DARKO:

No...what?

ELLIOT DARKO:

That people who most want to be wolves really feel like sheep

GRIZ DARKO:

What?

ELLIOT DARKO:

That some people when they look around them all they see is wolves...big scary wolves with sharp teeth and these wolves are snarling..they are hungry...hungry for blood..hungry for sheep...that they see the wolves staring at them and drooling and just waiting to take a bite out of them...and at that point they really and I mean really feel like sheep...sheep that are just waiting to be torn to pieces by a bunch of hungry wolves...and you know what they think to themselves at that point?...They think to themselves I better show all of these wolves that I am a wolf too and not only just a wolf but a Big Bad Wolf...the type of Big Bad Wolf that likes to eat other wolves...the type of Big Bad Wolf that other wolves run from and fear....Help me show these BIG BAD WOLVES for the SHEEP that they really are

INT-ITALIAN MAFIA COMPOUND-ARTURO'S OFFICE-DAY

The Italian mob boss, **ARTURO VITTORIO** stands looking out the window upon New York like a Roman Emperor looking upon Rome. Behind him on his desk is a map of New York with chess pieces on it as if he has been planning a conquest.

The room is filled with artifacts of the Roman empire and statues of Roman emperors. Behind him stands his underboss, **ALESSIO VINCENZO**.

ARTURO VITTORIO:

(speaking to himself)

Annihilation is upon us...the enemy is at our gates...we can wait no longer..it is the time for war

ALESSIO VINCENZO:

War? Seems a bit brash given the circumstances

ARTURO VITTORIO:

Circumstances? Circumstances? The hordes are upon us...The Russians..The Yakuza..The Irish all knocking at our door and ready to break it down. It makes me wonder how things have gone so wrong. Did we invite the enemy in foolishly, like accepting a Trojan horse? Or did we simply take our guard down and leave the gates open for them to walk right in?

ALESSIO VINCENZO:

The Feds hurt us and created the opening. They are the ones who opened the door so to speak

ARTURO VITTORIO:

(with contempt)

Ah yes. The Feds. Those mother fuckers
(looking at the head statues of roman
emperors)

It is times like this that I wonder what the
great emperors would do. What would Marcus
Aurelius do? Or Augustus?

ALESSIO VINCENZO:

I think they would make a smart and
calculated choice

ARTURO VITTORIO:

Or maybe they would make a bold and brash
one

ALESSIO VINCENZO:

Would they?

ARTURO VITTORIO:

(with a sense of rage)

I was supposed to be Alexander the Great. To
rule a vast empire and to conquer worlds...

(looking dejected)

But here I am more like Commodus. A fool who
has let a great empire crumble within my
hands...It was those fucking rats. Pesky
parasites gnawing away at the foundation
with their little fucking teeth

ALESSIO VITTORIO:

Rats?

ARTURO VITTORIO:

Think about it. Baldassare, Lo Duca,
Violante and Liberatore. How the fuck did
the Feds take those four down? They must
have had rats in their crew. There are rats
in my crew. I fucking know it. Slippery and
sneaking little fuckers just waiting to take

me down. One of these fucks is gunning for me. It is time for me to start sniffing them out so I can find them and snap their little fucking necks.

Right then **VITO LUCIANO** knocks on the door.

VITO LUCIANO:

Boss..Nicostrato Pancrazio and Cesarino Nazario are here to see you

INT-ITALIAN MAFIA COMPOUND-CONFERENCE ROOM-DAY

NICOSTRATO PANCRAZIO and **CESARINO NAZARIO** are seated in lounge chairs in the conference room. Across from them is a single empty lounge chair facing them. Arturo enters the room and walks over to greet them.

ARTURO VITTORIO:

Ah...Nicostrato Pancrazio and Cesarino Nazario. It is a pleasure to make your acquaintance

Nicostrato and Cesarino get up and shake Arturo's hand.

NICOSTRATO PANCRAZIO:

We have heard a lot about you. Mr. Arturo Vittorio

ARTURO VITTORIO:

Hopefully all good things

All three of them then take a seat in the lounge chairs.

CESARINO NAZARIO:

Mostly...but a few things that have given us pause for thought and reflection

ARTURO VITTORIO:

Like what?

NICOSTRATO PANCAZIO:

Like Why New York is so weak

ARTURO VITTORIO:

New York isn't weak

CESARINO NAZARIO:

I heard that the Russian and Yakuza have
have been making some real ground on your
territory

NICOSTRATO PANCAZIO:

And the Irish too...Have you ever let anyone
encroach on your territory Cesarino?

CESARINO NAZARIO:

I have not...what happened to the last man to
encroach on your territory Nicostrato?

NICOSTRATO PANCAZIO:

I killed his children in front of him before
killing him..and you Cesarino?

CESARINO NAZARIO:

I buried him and his family alive

NICOSTRATO PANCAZIO:

Have you ever heard of three men
successfully encroaching on a man's
territory Cesarino?

CESARINO NAZARIO:

I have not Nicostrato...certainly no man
would ever let such a thing happen

NICOSTRATO PANCRAZIO:

Or at least not a man of La Cosa Nostra

CESARINO NAZARIO:

So do you see our confusion Arturo?

NICOSTRATO PANCRAZIO:

Do you see how it gives us pause for thought?

ARTURO VITTORIO:

The Feds weakened us...It was that fucking Elliott Darko...He is the one that did this to us...he is the one that created the opportunity for the Russians, Irish and Yakuza to take over parts of New York.

CESARINO NAZARIO:

Are you a weak man Arturo?

NICOSTRATO PANCRAZIO:

Are you really a member of La Cosa Nostra?
Are you really the head of a family?

ARTURO VITTORIO:

I am not weak! Not fucking weak! Is that fucking clear?

CESARINO NAZARIO:

Well then...you better start showing these men what the cost is of encroaching on your territory

NICOSTRATO PANCRAZIO:

You better show them real soon

INT-ELLIOT DARKO'S HOUSE-BEDROOM-NIGHT

Elliot Darko, and his wife are in chairs tied up and gagged. They look like they have been badly beaten. Elliot's wife is crying. Standing in front of them is Arturo Vittorio looking down on them fiercely.

The door to the room opens as two mobsters dragging Elliot's son and daughter by their hair along the ground as they fight and cry and scream.

As soon as Elliot and his wife see them, they scream, sob and cry.

ITALIAN MOBSTER:

We found them hiding

ARTURO VITTORIO:

Tie them up

The mobsters tie up the kids and put them beside Elliot's wife. Arturo begins pouring gasoline all over Elliot and his family.

ARTURO VITTORIO:

(questions and hesitates, then removes the gag from Elliot's mouth)
Last words?

ELLIOT DARKO:

You're a monster!

ARTURO VITTORIO:

I am a necessary evil..The world needs people like me...I do the dirty deeds that creates the order so that people like you can have the civility you so desperately crave

ELLIOT DARKO:

Order? You're an agent of chaos

ARTURO VITTORIO:

Agent of chaos?...Me?...quite the contrary..you know what I see when I look outside? Wild savage beasts that would just as quickly kill you as look at you..they set their sights on what they want and would maim and kill you to get it..someone needs to impose a sense of order out there or it would be a war of all against all...you think laws and those who enforce those laws are the ones that create order but you are mistaken..it is people like myself that create that order..the civil savages that are willing to do the dirty deeds..the tyrants that are willing to rule with an iron fist and crush those savage beasts that even think to challenge our order..so you see you need us..much more than we need you..we can survive and thrive in the nasty and brutish harsh realities of existence..yet you who crave civility need to live in a fantasy

ELLIOT DARKO:

(spits into Arturo's face)

Fuck you! You're fucking scum! Just a weak fucking coward!

ARTURO VITTORIO:

(wiping the spit from his face)

Turn his chair..make him watch

The mobsters turn Elliot's chair so he is facing his wife and kids.

Arturo then starts a flame and lights the room on fire as Elliot and his family cry and scream.

CUT TO: Exterior of Elliot Darko's house in flames

EXT: STREETS OF NEW YORK- GRIZ AND KVASIR SECOND MEETING-DAY

Griz is walking down the street and notices Kvasir Michabo on a bench reading a newspaper on an empty side street. Kvasir doesn't have a shadow but Griz doesn't notice it. Beside the bench to the right is a storefront with TV's in the window showing the news. To the left of the bench is a narrow ally that runs along the side of the storefront.

Griz walks towards Kvasir whose head is hidden behind an outstretched newspaper.

GRIZ DARKO:

You!!

KVASIR MICHABO:

(pulling the newspaper down to his left revealing his face)

Me?

GRIZ DARKO:

Yes you!

KVASIR MICHABO:

What about me?

GRIZ DARKO:

You left me at the bar

KVASIR MICHABO:

That's not how I remember it

GRIZ DARKO:

Yeah you took off right before my brother got there...He thought I was talking to myself..it is almost as if you weren't real

KVASIR MICHABO:

Not real? Me? I hadn't thought of that before

(starting to panic)

What if this is all just.. one bad dream? Like a terrible nightmare..Is this my dream? Or yours? Maybe you're the dream? Maybe I made you up..Hmm?..

(looking at his hands nervously)

My hands..my hands...I can see right through them..oh no...I feel real..But maybe it's just... one big lie..quick pinch me

GRIZ DARKO:

(grabbing Kvasir's shoulder)

Relax..take a breath..you're panicking

Griz notices a Choose Your Own Adventure book beside Kvasir and reaches down and picks it up

GRIZ DARKO:

Choose Your Own Adventure..is this yours?

KVASIR MICHABO:

Why of course...I have always been fascinated with the choices we make and the paths they take us on...all those twists and turns..all the drama...and sometimes we wonder what if we went back? What if we made a different choice? How would our story turn out then?

GRIZ DARKO:

Kind of like life

KVASIR MICHABO:

Like life..I like that...there are so many choices..too many choices..good..bad..who can decide?

GRIZ DARKO:

That's the challenge

KVASIR MICHABO:

I saw this cartoon once..in this cartoon... there was a man...and inside his head..was a smaller man..This tiny little man..would pull..all these..knobs and levers..and as he did..the bigger man..would move..like a machine..This Tiny little man..would control the bigger man..like clockwork..and it makes me wonder..whose in control? The big man? Or the tiny man.. inside his head? Are we in control? Or are tiny men..inside our heads..controlling all of our choices..making us move like clockwork? Hmmm?

GRIZ DARKO:

Well..that's a lot to think about..makes me wonder who's controlling the little man..ha ha

KVASIR MICHABO:

Oh ha ha...maybe the little man..has an ever smaller man..inside his head..ha ha..Or maybe..I'm the little man..inside your head..ha ha ha

Griz laughs and then notices on the tv's in the store front window reports of Elliot Darko's death.

The headline on he TV reads off "FBI Director of Organized Crime: NY Division; Elliot Darko and Family Killed by Fire Last Night"

GRIZ DARKO:

No..no..I was just speaking to him..yesterday..it can't be

Griz runs off into the alley

EXT:ALLEY-GRIZ AND KVASIR SECOND MEETING CONTINUED-DAY

Griz sits on the ground crying as Kvasir follows him in. Kvasir's shadow moves and shapes itself like a monster.

KVASIR MICHABO:

Your brother?

GRIZ DARKO:

And his family

KVASIR MICHABO:

By fire?

GRIZ DARKO:

Yeah

KVASIR MICHABO:

It must have been an accident right?

GRIZ DARKO:

It WASN'T an accident

KVASIR MICHABO:

No..what makes you so sure?

GRIZ DARKO:

Because I know..I fucking know

KVASIR MICHABO:

You know..oh..Well who could it be?

GRIZ DARKO:

It's one of those fucking mob bosses

KVASIR MICHABO:

Mob bosses? Oh my...well what are little men like you and me to do about it? Mob bosses are so..big..so powerful..they would just crush little men like us

GRIZ DARKO:

They aren't so big..and I'm not so little

KVASIR MICHABO:

Not so little?

GRIZ DARKO:

I've done things..things that would make those "big" and "powerful" mob bosses scream in terror

KVASIR MICHABO:

Done things? Well then...maybe you need to...do those things again...to be that person again..Be that person to these "big" and "powerful" mob bosses

GRIZ DARKO:

I'm not that person anymore...I put that life behind me

KVASIR MICHABO:

You can't ever stop being that person...you and I are not like all of them...we can't just be normal..you can't just put that old life to rest..to close that chapter and move

on...it doesn't work like that..you are what you are

Kvasir's shadow begins warping and moving on its own.

GRIZ DARKO:

Yeah and what's that?

KVASIR MICHABO:

A monster..a killer...a boogeyman that bad men look under their beds for before they go to sleep at night...once a boogeyman always a boogeyman

GRIZ DARKO:

Yeah! Yeah! Well this boogeyman is done with this! Done with all of this! Let someone else be the boogeyman! Let someone else be the one that "bad men" look under their beds for at night! You think I don't know that I am a monster? You think I don't know that I am a killer? I stare at that monster every fucking day in the mirror! You want to know what they never tell us about the boogeyman?

Kvasir's shadow begins warping and growing into various monsters.

KVASIR MICHABO:

What? What don't they tell us?

GRIZ DARKO:

That the boogeyman lives inside us! Inside all of us! It lives in the hearts and minds of all of mankind, pulling the strings behind our actions like a marionette! It just stays there lurking and waiting for us to finally acknowledge that it is there and when we finally do it infects us like a virus! It works its way into us like a

disease, slowly killing off each and every part of us, until it finally eradicates who we are! Then all that remains is this thing! This monster! This demon hell bent on creating as much chaos and destruction as possible! It's never full! It's never satisfied! It will never stop until all that remains is itself and the world in flames!

Kvasir's shadow turns into a large monster and strings fall to Griz's shadow and he starts controlling his shadow like a marionette.

KVASIR MICHABO:

You know what your problem is?

GRIZ DARKO:

No, what?

KVASIR MICHABO:

You long for a world that is pure..a world that is nice and neat..you just can't stand what the world actually is

GRIZ DARKO:

And what's the world?

KVASIR MICHABO:

It's messy..fucking messy...you me and everyone else and everything in this world is one big fucking mess..it isn't nice..it isn't neat..it isn't pure..it's dirty..fucking dirty and you can't stand it..you can't stand the mess..it tears you apart..you can't live with yourself..live with the mess that you are..you just want order..you want this nice and neat black and white world where everything makes sense and

everything is clear. But you can't fucking have it..because it doesn't exist...it isn't real....So why not embrace the mess? Embrace the anarchy..embrace the chaos of it all... and maybe you should show these "big" and "powerful" mob bosses..the mess and chaos inside of you

INT-IRISH MAFIA COMPOUND-DONNY'S OFFICE-Day

The Irish Mafia boss **DONNY "MAD DOG" CALLAHAN** is in his office on the phone with the head of the Irish Mafia in Ireland, **KEARNEY MAC DARA**.

KEARNEY MAC DARA (V.O.):

Donny, have you taken New York yet?

DONNY "MAD DOG" CALLAHAN:

(into phone)

I'm working on it

KEARNEY MAC DARA (V.O.):

You promised you would get us New York...You have made enough mistakes..you made this deal..there are consequences

DONNY "MAD DOG" CALLAHAN:

(into phone)

Consequences?

KEARNEY MAC DARA(V.O.):

Your wife and kids Donny

DONNY "MAD DOG" CALLAHAN:

(into phone)

The fuck you talking about, my wife and kids?

KEARNEY MAC DARA (V.O.):

Consequences Donny

DONNY "MAD DOG" CALLAHAN:

(into phone)

Woh woh woh...we don't need to go there...my wife and kids have nothing to do with this

KEARNEY MAC DARA (V.O.):

You made this deal Donny...You must live with the consequences of these choices...You have until the end of the week to make a major move towards claiming New York

Kearney Mac Dara hangs up the phone

DONNY "MAD DOG" CALLAHAN:

(into phone) (enraged)

No one said anything about my fucking kids...You touch a hair on their heads and I will cut your fucking eyes out...Are you listening to me you slimy fuck?...Hello! Hello!

Donny then slams the phone on the table multiple times and then smashes it against the wall. He then throws all of the shit off his desk.

Donny is sitting there enraged and shaking and his underboss **MICK "CHOPPER" MALONE** walks in.

MICK "CHOPPER" MALONE:

What do you want me to do with them?

Donny's face is beat red and he is breathing heavily. He looks up and shakes his head for a second confused

DONNY "MAD DOG" CALLAHAN:

Who?

MICK "CHOPPER" MALONE:

You know the rats

Donny then stares at Mick fiercely and then gets up and storms out of the room. He then enters another room to see two people tied up to chairs and they look like they have been beaten pretty badly.

DONNY "MAD DOG" CALLAHAN:

(with a sadistic smile)

You think you can fuck with me?

Donny then grabs a kitchen knife and stabs the man on the left chair multiple times and then kicks his chair over. Donny then turns around and grabs a baseball bat. He then looks the second man very close in the face.

DONNY "MAD DOG" CALLAHAN:

You think you can take food off my plate?

You think you can mess with my family?

Donny then beats the man mercilessly with the bat to the body until he falls over and then he proceeds to continue to hit the man's head with the bat until it is well past caved in.

INT-YAKUZA HIGH RISE BUILDING- TAKEO'S OFFICE-DAY

The Yakuza boss, **TAKEO MASANORI** is standing in a boardroom with his back turned to a large television screen mounted on the wall. He is resting his hands on a table and his shirt is off and his back is covered in Yakuza Tattoos.

On the table in front of him is a samurai sword in its sheath and on either side of the table are full sized statues with complete samurai armor on them. The television screen turns on and an older man, Takeo's father **TAKESHI MASANORI**, wearing a suit appears on it.

TAKESHI MASANORI:

My son it is time

TAKEO MASANORI:

(glances over his shoulder)
What time father?

TAKESHI MASANORI:

It is time for me to step down as leader of this family and for a new emperor to take the throne

TAKEO MASANORI:

Why now?

TAKESHI MASANORI:

Every dynasty must come to an end and it is time to crown a new emperor

TAKEO MASANORI:

(turns around standing up straight and powerful)
Then I will take the crown and be the emperor you have always wanted me to be

TAKESHI MASANORI:

This position brings great honor and the new emperor must prove he is ready

TAKEO MASANORI:

Who else would you have emperor? Who more ready than I? Give me the challenge and I will prove to you that I am ready for the throne

TAKESHI MASANORI:

Conquer New York...it is ripe for the taking and a true emperor would claim it

TAKEO MASANORI:

I will give you New York by the end of the week...I will take what is ours...I will make you proud father

TAKESHI MASANORI:

Do not bring dishonor to this family. Do not bring dishonor to my name...Do not fail me

The television screen goes black and then Yakuza underboss **OSAMU RYOTA** enters the room.

OSAMU RYOTA:

He has arrived

TAKEO:

Bring him in

Right then another **YAKUZA MEMBER** enters the room and he diverts his eyes to the ground in shame.

TAKEO MASANORI:

You have brought shame to our organization...You have brought shame to your family...You have brought shame to yourself

YAKUZA MEMBER:

It was a mistake...an error in judgment...it won't happen again

TAKEO MASANORI:

It won't

Takeo then walks over to the statue of the samurai and removes a small sword from the statue and then walks back over and hands the sword to the Yakuza member

TAKEO MASANORI:

You know what needs to be done

YAKUZA MEMBER:

I understand

The Yakuza member then proceeds to chop off part of his pinky.

INT-RUSSIAN MAFIA COMPOUND-RURIK'S CELLAR-DAY

The Russian mob boss, **RURIK ROSTYA** is standing in a dark cellar with his shirt off showing off all his Russian Mafia tattoos. He then turns on some classical music and relaxes.

RURIK ROSTYA:

This music really puts me in the mood you know?

Behind Rurik is a man tied up on a chair and he looks like has been beaten badly. Rurik turns around and with a smile on his face lights a cigarette with a blow torch.

RURIK ROSTYA:

(rhetorically)

Are you ready to tell me where the money is?

The man has his mouth tied and gagged and he screams. Rurik shrugs his shoulders.

RURIK ROSTYA:

I will get you to talk...I always get them to talk

Rurik then moves towards the man and starts burning him with the blow torch and he screams in agony and shakes in pain.

Rurik's underboss, **YASHA NEBOJSA** enters the room.

YASHA NEBOJSA:

Boss..Your brothers are on the phone

**INT: RUSSIA- CHEMICAL WEAPONS MANUFACTURING PLANT-BORISLAV
AND DRAGOSLAV'S OFFICE: DAY**

BORISLAV and **DRAGOSLAV ROSTYA** enter the room. Both are wearing black Plague Doctor Gas Masks and black hazmat suits and are wielding PKM machine guns. Behind them is a glass window revealing the manufacturing plant.

In the manufacturing plant are people building chemical weapons in hazmat suits and wearing GP 5 gas masks, as well as men in hazmat suits wearing Soviet SHMS gas masks and wielding AK 47s.

Beside them is a window into another room where people wearing white hazmat suits and medieval shame masks are chopping up bodies and disposing of the parts in oil drums filled with acid.

In Borislav and Dragoslav's office is a wall filled with shrunken heads and on their desk are two skulls with the tops cut off, a bottle of vodka and a speaker phone.

Borislav and Dragoslav place their guns down, remove their masks, pour vodka into the skulls and begin drinking out of them as they speak with Rurik on speaker.

BORISLAV ROSTYA:

(in a condescending tone)
Hollywood!...How are things American gangster?)

DRAGOSLAV ROSTYA:

(equally condescending)

Little brother...when are you going to quit playing cowboy with your little dolls and finally become a real man...a real gangster?

INTERCUT PHONE CONVERSATION WITH: INT:RUSSIAN MAFIA
COMPOUND-RURIK'S OFFICE: DAY

Rurik enters his office and has a speaker phone conversation with his brothers. His office is on the second floor of the building and offers a vantage through a one way mirror to three large rooms below. The room on the right is a strip club filled with exotic dancers. In the middle is a Cabaret room filled with burlesque dancers and magic acts. On the left is a mini casino with poker and craps tables. Rurik looks down at the rooms while in conversation.

RURIK ROSTYA:

(in an angry tone)
 I am a real
 gangster...extortion...murder..bribery

DRAGOSLAV ROSTYA:

Easy cowboy...You think you're a big man?

RURIK ROSTYA:

I am the top arms dealer on the east coast...I run the biggest prostitution ring in the United States...I have a complete monopoly on the organ trafficking market...I am a real fucking gangster

BORISLAV ROSTYA:

(laughing)
 Little brother...a real American gangster...you think you are big time? You know nothing

DRAGOSLAV ROSTYA:

Try being the biggest arms dealer in all of Europe and Asia...the real lord of war

BORISLAV ROSTYA:

Or trafficking chemical and nuclear weapons across the entire Middle East and all of Mother Russia...you are small time little brother

DRAGOSLAV ROSTYA:

Real small time...

BORISLAV ROSTYA:

Have you even taken New York yet?

RURIK ROSTYA:

I am working on it

DRAGOSLAV ROSTYA:

See, small time...like a little boy...you're not made out for this life little brother

RURIK ROSTYA:

It's complicated

BORISLAV ROSTYA:

(laughing)

Complicated..ha..I would have taken New York in two weeks

DRAGOSLAV ROSTYA:

(laughing)

Pfff...It would have only taken me one

RURIK ROSTYA:

(angrily)

I would like to see either of you try

DRAGOSLAV ROSTYA:

(angry)

You challenging me little brother?

BORISLAV ROSTYA:

I will show you how easy this is little man

RURIK ROSTYA:

Fuck right off..I can do this

DRAGOSLAV ROSTYA:

You have had enough time..now we will step in and do this for you like we always do

BORISLAV ROSTYA:

Let's make this interesting...how about one million to the first one to take New York

DRAGOSLAV ROSTYA:

Let's make it two million

RURIK ROSTYA:

How about ten million?

BORISLAV ROSTYA:

You better pay up little brother...you want to be a big man..you better not run away to mother when you lose

DRAGOSLAV ROSTYA:

We will be in Friday...pick us up and the clock starts then

BORISLAV ROSTYA:

Fuck that...give him the week as a head start he will only fuck it up

DRAGOSLAV ROSTYA:

(laughing)

Go ahead little brother.. Take the week head
start like the little man you are

RURIK ROSTYA:

I'll fucking show you

INT-GRIZ'S APARTMENT-DAY

Griz is sitting in front of his desk and is staring at the
USB key his brother gave him. He pulls out his laptop and
puts the USB key in and begins sifting through the files.

Behind Griz is a full sized mirror. Kvasir Michabo appears
abruptly standing in the mirror watching Griz with a
sinister smile. Kvasir then steps out of the mirror and
into Griz's room and begins walking towards him. As he does
his shadow creates a horrifying monster looming over him
against the wall and ceiling.

KVASIR MICHABO:

Find anything interesting?

GRIZ DARKO:

(startled)

Where did you come from? How did you get in
here?

KVASIR MICHABO:

I've been with you this whole time..

(knocking on Griz's head with his fist)

Like...hello..is there anyone even in there?

Ha ha ha

GRIZ DARKO:

You have been here this whole time?

KVASIR MICHABO:

OBVIOUSLY...It is like I am just a figment
of your imagination...do you think I just

walked out of the mirror? How crazy is that?
It's ridiculous

GRIZ DARKO:

I guess I was just...distracted

KVASIR MICHABO:

Don't worry buddy..we're like two peas in a pod...we're inseparable...Just you and me...against the world..nothing can stop us...now let's take care of these mob fellas

GRIZ DARKO:

Yeah uhh...Elliot's notes break down the hierarchy of the crime syndicates...recent activity..and..uhh..speculated plans

KVASIR MICHABO:

Which one of these..err..uhh..fellas..burned your brother's house down?

GRIZ DARKO:

I don't know...It was one of them but I am not sure which one

KVASIR MICHABO:

Aww..shucks...right when we thought we had then..they slipped right through our hands...Well...so much for that

Kvasir gets up and starts walking away

GRIZ DARKO:

They haven't slipped through our hands...I have four potential targets right here...Arturo Vittorio, Takeo Masanori, Donny Callahan and Rurik Rostya...one of those four ordered the hit...one of those four killed my brother

KVASIR MICHABO:

(turning around with a big sinister smile)
Well then...four targets...but how can we know which one? How can we know for sure? They could lie...they could claim the other one's did it...We could take out the wrong guy...and your brother's killer would... err uhh...get away...if only we could know for sure..if only there was a way to get certainty

GRIZ DARKO:

The only way to know for sure is to go after all of them. We could kill them all..or at least kidnap and interrogate them and then we can know for sure

KVASIR MICHABO:

You had me at "kill them all"

GRIZ DARKO:

My brother's killer doesn't deserve a quick death...They gave my brother a horrible death...I want them to suffer like he did

KVASIR MICHABO:

Then let's make them suffer

GRIZ DARKO:

We will have to kidnap them first...It says here that Rurik Rostya is speculated to be involved in an arms deal at the harbor and that Arturo Vittorio has a deal with the Sinaloa Cartel...We need to grab all four mob bosses quickly...as soon as they find out that people are coming after them..they will go into hiding and we will lose them...Our best bet is to hit the arms deal

and then leak the cartel-mafia deal to the Yakuza and Irish mob...we will draw the other three into one location and we will get them there...I am leaking the intel now

INT-IRISH MAFIA COMPOUND-DONNY'S OFFICE-DAY

Donny is angrily sitting in his office.

DONNY "MAD DOG" CALLAHAN:

What the fuck am I going to do? How the fuck am I going to take New York?

In walks **CORMAC "THE CRUSHER" TIGERNAN** and **MAGNUS "THE BUTCHER" BEARAC**.

DONNY "MAD DOG" CALLAHAN:

Cormac "The Crusher" Tigernan and Magnus "The Butcher" Bearac. What the fuck are you two doing here? Aren't you busy running your crews out in Boston?

CORMAC "THE CRUSHER" TIGERNAN:

Ah yes. Boston has been keeping me busy. But your boy Chopper called me and Magnus up and asked for our help.

DONNY "MAD DOG" CALLAHAN:

He called you? What did he say?

MAGNUS "THE BUTCHER" BEARAC:

Chopper said your back was against the wall. That you were ready to make a deal.

DONNY "MAD DOG" CALLAHAN:

A deal? What kind of deal?

CORMAC "THE CRUSHER" TIGERNAN:

Chopper told us that if we help you claim New York that you will hand over your Boston territory to Magnus and I

MAGNUS "THE BUTCHER" BEARAC:

And that you will split the territory up in New York three ways. That Cormac and I will get the lion's share.

DONNY "MAD DOG" CALLAHAN:

My back may be against the wall but I am not going to just hand over everything I have earned just for a little help.

CORMAC "THE CRUSHER" TIGERNAN:

Aye..Have it your way. Magnus and I will just take your territory when Kearney Mac Dara is through with you

DONNY "MAD DOG" CALLAHAN:

You two would just pick my bones clean like a bunch of fucking vultures? Where is the honor in that? Where is the respect? Don't I deserve better? Are you two really going to take advantage of me at my weakest?

MAGNUS "THE BUTCHER" BEARAC:

It's just business Donny boy. Survival of the fittest. You can't be weak in this line of business. Not even for a second. You and Cormac would do the same to me if I was in your situation.

CORMAC "THE CRUSHER" TIGERNAN:

Aye. I would. No hard feelings though.

MAGNUS "THE BUTCHER" BEARAC:

None taken. And I would do the same to Cormac if he was in your situation.

CORMAC "THE CRUSHER" TIGERNAN:

I wouldn't have it any other way.

MAGNUS "THE BUTCHER" BEARAC:

So what do you say Donny boy? Do we have a deal or should Cormac and I just wait to pick your bones clean when you're dead?

Right then Mick enters the room.

MICK "CHOPPER" MALONE:

Boss. I just received some news. This will be of real interest to you

DONNY "MAD DOG" CALLAHAN:

What is it Mikey? I am speaking with Cormac and Magnus about that fucking deal you offered them. I am sure I will be real happy to hear what fucking news you have brought me now. What the fuck do you got?

MICK "CHOPPER" MALONE:

Arturo Vittorio is meeting with the Sinaloa Cartel this Friday in New York. A big deal is going down Donny

DONNY "MAD DOG" CALLAHAN:

The Cartel...fuck! That will make them more powerful than ever...how is this good news Mikey?

CORMAC "THE CRUSHER" TIGERNAN:

Let's hit the deal and make it look like things went sour and they killed each other

DONNY "MAD DOG" CALLAHAN:

Won't that just get the Cartel on our back?

MAGNUS "THE BUTCHER" BEARAC:

Not if we kill everyone. No one has to know that we were there. You can take out the leader of the mafia and his captains and you can start a war between the Cartel and La Cosa Nostra.

CORMAC "THE CRUSHER" TIGERNAN:

And with the snap of the fingers New York will be ours. So what do you say Donny boy? Should Magnus and I call up our crews? Help you conquer New York and start a war?

MAGNUS "THE BUTCHER" BEARAC:

Do we have a fucking deal or what?

DONNY "MAD DOG" CALLAHAN:

Fuck...fine..You two have a fucking deal. Go get your crews together and tell them to gear up. We are going to make some fucking noise

INT-YAKUZA COMPOUND-TAKEO'S OFFICE-DAY

Takeo is sitting in his office as Osamu walks in.

OSAMU RYOTA:

I just received a rumor Takeo

TAKEO MASANORI:

What kind of rumor?

OSAMU RYOTA:

A rumor that Arturo Vittorio is meeting with Javier Gaspar Jacobo of the Sinaloa Cartel

TAKEO MASANORI:

We can not let this happen Osamu...an alliance between Vittorio and the Sinaloa Cartel would make La Cosa Nostra too strong and powerful...we would not be able to topple them easily..this will bring shame on me and my family

OSAMU RYOTA:

What would you have me do?

TAKEO MASANORI:

We must execute Arturo Vittorio and Javier Gaspar Jacobo

OSAMU RYOTA:

Should I take the lead on this?

TAKEO MASANORI:

I am going to reach out to my contacts within the Los Zetas Cartel...See if they can send in support

OSAMU RYOTA:

Los Zetas Cartel?

MONTAGE: LOS ZETAS VS SINALOA CARTEL RIVALRY

-Los Zetas Cartel commando operations and violent crimes
-Gruesome murders and killings by the Los Zetas Cartel
-Skirmishes and battles between the Los Zetas Cartel and Sinaloa Cartel in Mexico

TAKEO MASANORI (V.O.):

A rival to the Sinaloa Cartel...Los Zetas is made up of ex Mexican army Commandos...real paramilitary types...they have been warring with the Sinaloa Cartel for territorial control...I will see if they can send in

some Sicarios...they might jump at the opportunity to take out Jacobo

BACK TO SCENE

Takeo and Osamu continue their conversation.

OSAMU RYOTA:

What would you have me do?

TAKEO MASANORI:

I will notify you when the Los Zetas Sicarios will be arriving...You will pick them up and provide them any of the resources and support that they need..but UNDERSTAND THIS Osamu..no mistakes

OSAMU RYOTA:

I will not let you down

INT-GRIZ'S APARTMENT-DAY

Griz and Kvasir continue their conversation.

GRIZ DARKO:

We need a crew to pull this off...But what kind of crew should we pick?

Kvasir points at something on the screen.

GRIZ DARKO:

The Cearbhall brothers?

KVASIR MICHABO:

Yes

GRIZ DARKO:

For this job?

KVASIR MICHABO:

Show these..err uhh..mob fellas...what real chaos looks like...Out monster the monster

EXT-HARBOR-NIGHT

Rurik Rostya and Yasha Nebojsa are waiting inside an 18 wheeler as **PAVEL MAKARI** and his crew use a crane to load a crate of weapons off of a boat onto the truck bed. Finally the crate is loaded on and Pavel stands beside the truck with an AK 47 as Rurik turns the truck on and is getting ready to go.

Right then the sounds of an ice cream truck start going off.

Pavel looks down the street to see an ice cream truck driving slowly towards them. Driving the truck is **KILLIAN CEARBHALL** dressed in clown clothes and clown makeup. Hidden in the back out of sight are his brothers **CZCIBOR CEARBHALL** and **THORIR CEARBHALL** also dressed in clown clothes and clown makeup.

The ice cream truck then pulls up to the arms deal and partially blocks off the 18 wheeler.

KILLIAN CEARBHALL:

(with a maniacal smile and laugh)
Do you guys want some ice cream? Ha ha ha ha

PAVEL MAKARI:

You're in the wrong place at the wrong time clown...you should leave

KILLIAN CEARBHALL:

I am just here to have a little fun...What's your favorite flavor? Mine"s bubble gum

The mobsters start moving towards the ice cream truck revealing their guns. Rurik sitting in the driver's seat of the 18 wheeler honks and then motions to Pavel that he can't get out.

PAVEL MAKARI:

(aims gun at Killian)
You're making a bad choice clown...last
chance before I kill you

KILLIAN CEARBHALL:

(making a frowny face)
Is someone a grumpy boy?...I know exactly
how to cheer "A grumpy boy" like you
up...you're gonna like this

Killian then pulls out a balloon and turns on the ice cream music as he begins twisting and turning it into a balloon animal, trying to hide it from Pavel. As the song is playing the ice cream truck starts shaking and making some noise and the mobsters start looking nervous as they aim their guns.

PAVEL MAKARI:

Times up clown

KILLIAN CEARBHALL:

Surprise!!!

Killian reveals a balloon giraffe as the server door to the ice cream truck slides open and reveals Czcibor dressed as a clown on a mini gun aimed at the mobsters.

Czcibor begins unloading the minigun shredding the mobsters to pieces and laughing maniacally.

Rurik then starts driving the 18 wheeler away partly smashing the front of the ice cream truck.

INT-ICE CREAM TRUCK-HARBOR-NIGHT

Thorir and Czcibor are dressed as clowns in the back of the ice cream truck.

THORIR CEARBHALL:

He's getting away!!

CZCIBOR CEARBHALL:

Yeah Killian..get after him!!

KILLIAN CEARBHALL:

(shaking trying to get the truck started)
I'm trying ...I'm trying...this fucking thing

Right then the ice cream truck starts and Killian with a maniacal laugh

KILLIAN CEARBHALL:

Let's fucking go!!! Nowhere to run motha fuckas!! Aha ha ha!

The 18 wheeler starts speeding down the street running through red lights as the Cearbhall brothers in the ice cream truck drive after Rurik laughing maniacally.

Right then multiple Russian mobster cars show up behind the ice cream truck and start shooting at them

CZCIBOR CEARBHALL:

Looks like we have some company!

THORIR CEARBHALL:

I'll take care of them!...We're going to burn some marshmallows on their fucking corpses!

Thorir then starts lighting molotov cocktails tossing them at the cars and lighting them on fire.

The ice cream truck starts driving up on the right side of the 18 wheeler.

KILLIAN CEARBHALL:

Czcibor take the wheel!..I'm going in!

Killian then puts a grenade launcher and machine gun strap over his shoulder and on his back and picks up two rock climbing ice picks and climbs out the passenger window and on top of the roof

KILLIAN CEARBHALL:

Get me closer!

CZCIBOR CEARBHALL:

I'm fucking trying!

EXT-18 WHEELER TRUCK-CAR CHASE-NIGHT

The ice cream truck then pulls a little closer and Killian jumps onto the side of the 18 wheeler and lands one ice pick on the top of the truck and the second ice pick breaking the passenger window and into Yasha's neck killing him and then hooking on to the door.

KILLIAN CEARBHALL:

(with a maniacal laugh)
Having fun are we?

Rurik then aims his shotgun at Killian and shoots as Killian narrowly gets out of the way

KILLIAN CEARBHALL:

(hanging off the truck)
That's no way to welcome guests!

INT-ICE CREAM TRUCK-CAR CHASE-NIGHT

Czcibor then slows down the ice cream truck and starts getting behind the 18 wheeler.

CZCIBOR CEARBHALL:

Thorir take the wheel and keep me close!

Thorir takes the wheel and Czcibor grabs some C4 and climbs out of the ice cream truck and onto the hood. He then reaches out and places the C4 on the back door of the truck and then jumps back onto the hood of the ice cream truck.

CZCIBOR CEARBHALL:

(with a maniacal laugh)

Bombs away!!

Czcibor then blows up the back door and inside the truck are a few Russian mobsters that instantly begin an inaccurate and panicked blazing return of gun fire at Czcibor and the ice cream truck.

CZCIBOR CEARBHALL:

Oh shit!

THORIR CEARBHALL:

Get in idiot!

Thorir swings out a full auto shotgun and silences the excitement with slugs ripping through the boxed in mobsters, killing them all.

EXT-18 WHEELER-CAR CHASE-NIGHT

Killian then hanging on the side of the 18 wheeler

KILLIAN CEARBHALL:

(in a mocking sad way)

I just want to talk...Can't we just be friends?

Right then some sirens start going off as multiple police cars start chasing after them

KILLIAN CEARBHALL:

Looks like we have company!! I will be right back buddy!! Not done with you yet!!

Killian then holds onto the side of the truck with one hand and pulls out his grenade launcher and tries to aim it

KILLIAN CEARBHALL:

Stay steady!! Steady!!

Killian then starts shooting off grenades and blowing up various cop cars.

KILLIAN CEARBHALL:

(yelling maniacally)
You'll never take me alive coppers!!! Ah hah ha ha!!!

INT-ICE CREAM TRUCK-CHASE-NIGHT

Thorir is driving the ice cream truck with Czcibor in the passenger seat as the truck is being chased by cops.

CZCIBOR CEARBHALL:

Cops!!! I hate cops!! I'll take care of these sons of bitches!!

Right then Czcibor begins moving to the back of the ice cream truck and putting on something. The cops start pulling up close and start yelling for them to pull over.

COPS:

Pull over!

Then the back door of the ice cream truck is kicked open.

CZCIBOR CEARBHALL:

Fuck you coppers!!

Czcibor is there slinging a flamethrower and a hand full of shrapnel nail bomb grenades. He starts shooting flames across the windshields and rolling nail bomb grenades along the pavement as the ice cream truck chases after the 18 wheeler.

CZCIBOR CEARBHALL:

Burn motha fuckas!!! Burn!!

THORIR CEARBHALL:

OH!!! I smell bacon!!!

INT-18 WHEELER TRUCK-CHASE-NIGHT

Killian climbs into the trucks and wrestles with Rurik who then crashes the truck through the corner unit of a building. Rurik climbs out and falls on the ground. He looks around disoriented as the Cearbhall brothers kill off the remaining cops and Russian mobsters. They then grab Rurik and put a bag over his head and throw him in the back of the ice cream truck and drive off.

INT-SINALOA CARTEL LIMOUSINE-DRIVING-DAY

JAVIER GASPAR JACOBO is riding in the back of a limousine with **"SAVAGE" MACK SAWYER** as they are being escorted by a bunch of bikers.

JAVIER GASPAR JACOBO:

(noticing the aftermath of the Cearbhall brothers)

Looks like a real shithole...we must have missed something big

"SAVAGE" MACK SAWYER:

(squirms uncomfortably in his suit)
Did I have to wear a fucking suit?

JAVIER GASPAR JACOBO:

Yes..Mack..You may have the moniker Savage but around me you will show so decorum.. You need to look presentable for our meeting..you can go back to your jean shorts and jean jackets when you are back with your friends..but with me you will look more professional

"SAVAGE" MACK SAWYER:

Who are we meeting with again?

JAVIER GASPAR JACOBO:

We are meeting with Arturo Vittorio..he is the head of La Cosa Nostra in New York

"SAVAGE" MACK SAWYER:

Any thoughts on him?

JAVIER GASPAR JACOBO:

He is a weak man...he constantly needs to have his ego stroked...we are going to show him who the real mafiosos are

"SAVAGE" MACK SAWYER:

And the Sicilians? Thoughts on them?

JAVIER GASPAR JACOBO:

Nicostrato Pancrazio and Cesarino Nazario...I like them quite much actually...We have worked together well in the past...But I don't know if I will like this Arturo figure

"SAVAGE" MACK SAWYER:

So do you want me and my boys to crack any skulls or to break any bones?

JAVIER GASPAR JACOBO:

No...no...the meeting should be mostly civil...you and your men and mostly there to send a message

"SAVAGE" MACK SAWYER:

And what message is that?

JAVIER GASPAR JACOBO:

That we don't need him...that we have all of our distribution needs taken care of with you

"SAVAGE" MACK SAWYER:

So what's the point of the meeting then?

JAVIER GASPAR JACOBO:

Mostly as a favor to Nicostrato and Cesarino...but we can always use more partnerships so maybe this will be worth our while

"SAVAGE" MACK SAWYER:

And if the meeting goes sour?

JAVIER GASPAR JACOBO:

Kill them...Kill them all

INT-BACK OF FBI SURVEILLANCE VAN-DAY

Alessio Vincenzo is getting wired up by FBI Operatives.

FBI OPERATIVE:

Elliot Darko is dead because of you. How could you let this happen? These are the

type of things that you are supposed to be on top of. The things you are supposed to prevent.

ALESSIO VINCENZO:

I didn't know about it. Arturo suspects a rat in his crew. I might be a risk to be compromised.

FBI OPERATIVE:

Fuck! We are losing too much ground here. We have already lost three informants this week.

ALESSIO VINCENZO:

Who?

FBI OPERATIVE:

Two undercovers with the Irish Mob. The third was posing as Pavel Makari with the the Russian Mafia. He was gunned down in an arms deal last night.

ALESSIO VINCENZO:

What the fuck? Should we pull me out then?

FBI OPERATIVE:

We can't afford it. We want Arturo Vittorio and Javier Gaspar Jacobo here. Get Arturo to admit that he killed Elliot. Then make sure you get Arturo and Javier on tape when they agree to a deal. We have a SWAT team on hand and they will commence the raid on your signal.

INT-ITALIAN MAFIA COMPOUND-ARTURO'S OFFICE-DAY

Arturo is sitting at his desk in contemplation, as Alessio enters the room.

ALESSIO VINCENZO:

I heard that Elliot Darko has been killed.
Was this your doing?

ARTURO VITTORIO:

I found the rat

ALESSIO VINCENZO:

What? Where? Who?

ARTURO VITTORIO:

Right under my nose. How could I have been
so blind? A rat living in my fucking house.
To think I have ate with him, drank with
him, confided in him. It is always the most
loyal that you never suspect.

Arturo reaches into his desk and pulls out a gun.

ALESSIO VINCENZO:

Wait Arturo. Hold on. Let's talk about this.

ARTURO VITTORIO:

Vito! Get in here! Now!

Vito enters the room.

VITO LUCIANO:

You called for me boss?

Arturo stands up and unloads his handgun into Vito creating
a bloody mess.

VITO LUCIANO:

Why?

Arturo shoots Vito in the head.

ARTURO VITTORIO:

There are no room for rats in my house. Send in a crew to clean this mess up before Javier gets here. Oh and Alessio, I've taken care of our...PREDICAMENT...with the other bosses. New York is ours. Today will be a very good day

Arturo then leaves the room.

EXT-IRISH MAFIA COMPOUND-DAY

Donny "Mad Dog" Callahan, Mick "Chopper" Malone, Cormac "The Crusher" Tigernan, and Magnus "The Butcher" Bearac are planning the attack with their crews waiting around the compound all gearing up and loading their guns.

DONNY "MAD DOG" CALLAHAN:

Chopper and I will take our crew and attack them through the courtyard. Magnus and Cormac, you two take your crews and attack the compounds entrance from the left and the right. Surround the fuckers and make sure none of em get out alive.

Donny, Mick, Cormac and Magnus begin getting into their cars.

IRISH MOBSTER (O.S):

Boss...there is a package here for you

DONNY "MAD DOG" CALLAHAN:

Leave it in my office...Time to make some fucking noise

INT-YAKUZA COMPOUND-TAKEO'S OFFICE-DAY

Takeo is sitting at his desk staring intensely at a package sitting in front of him. Osamu Ryota enters the room with with a group of Los Zeta Sicarios lead by GUIOMAR ISANDRO.

OSAMU RYOTA:

Takeo...the Los Zetas Sicarios are here...GUIOMAR ISANDRO said he would like to speak with you

GUIOMAR ISANDRO:

I see that you have received a present

TAKEO MASANORI:

Looks that way

GUIOMAR ISANDRO:

Not the kind of present I would open

TAKEO MASANORI:

Someone wants me dead. This is more than just a threat. An attempt on my life. This will not be forgiven.

GUIOMAR ISANDRO:

I will have one of my men dispose of it I think it is best that you join us, just in case you receive any more presents. Or if there are any more presents hidden here

TAKEO MASANORI:

My crew is at your disposal. How can we help you kill them.

GUIOMAR ISANDRO:

I will have my men strategically placed at vantage points facing the North, East and West sides of the building. You and your men will attack on foot through the South side via the courtyard. Directly south is too open so you will lose the element of

surprise. So you need to attack from the South West or South East. Your men will drive Javier out and my men will pick him off

TAKEO MASANORI:

Osamu take half the crew and attack from the South East and I will attack the South West with the rest.

EXT-ITALIAN MAFIA COMPOUND-DAY

The driveway of the compound has Javier's limousine and a bunch of Hells Angels motorcycles parked.

Alessio is guiding Javier and "Savage" Mack in through the entrance of the compound when he notices that all the bikers are following them.

ALESSIO VINCENZO:

Your men can wait out here.

JAVIER GASPAR JACOBO:

I prefer they come with me.

ALESSIO VINCENZO:

I am not sure we are prepared to accommodate all of them.

JAVIER GASPAR JACOBO:

No accommodation needed..they will just stand there like statues..isn't that right Savage Mack?

"SAVAGE" MACK SAWYER:

You won't notice them at all. I will make sure of that.

ALESSIO VINCENZO:

It would be better if they waited outside.

JAVIER GASPAR JACOBO:

(agitated)

I must insist. Is there a problem? Should I just leave then?

ALESSIO VINCENZO:

No..no..no problem. No problem at all.

JAVIER GASPAR JACOBO:

Good. Then let us proceed.

EXT: ITALIAN MAFIA COMPOUND-COURTYARD-DAY

Arturo, Nicostrao and Cesarino are sitting at a table in the courtyard drinking, surrounded by a handful of mafia members, when they notice Javier, Savage Mack, and Alessio enter.

They get up to greet them and then a look of concern comes across their faces as they notice all the bikers coming in after them. Arturo whispers to a mafia member who runs back into the compound.

ALESSIO VINCENZO:

Arturo..may I introduce Javier Gaspar Jacobo and his associate Savage Mack Sawyer

ARTURO VITTORIO:

Mr. Jacobo...I am very pleased that you were able to meet with us today...I was not expecting you to bring so many guests

Javier doesn't acknowledge Arturo at first and instead shakes the hands of Nicostrato and Cesarino.

JAVIER GASPAR JACOBO:

Nicostrato Pancrazio...Cesarino Nazario..how wonderful to see you two again.

NICOSTRATO PANCRAZIO:

To you as well Javier.

CESARINO NAZARIO:

I would like you to meet Arturo Vittorio.

Javier finally acknowledges and shakes his hand. As he does a large group of armed mafia members enter the courtyard behind him lead by the mafia member Arturo sent away. Javier gives a stern look to the mafia members as they enter the courtyard.

JAVIER GASPAR JACOBO:

Arturo...I have heard many things about you. I hear you are a man of big ambitions.

ARTURO VITTORIO:

What you have heard is correct My ambitions know no bounds.

JAVIER GASPAR JACOBO:

(looking around confused)
I see only four chairs

ARTURO VITTORIO:

Yes..for the four of us

JAVIER GASPAR JACOBO:

There is no fifth chair?

ARTURO VITTORIO:

Fifth?

JAVIER GASPAR JACOBO:

Yes for my associate...Savage Mack.

ARTURO VITTORIO:

Ah yes..Savage Mack..Alessio bring him a chair.

Alessio grabs a chair and places it to the left of the table for Savage Mack to take a seat

NICOSTRATO PANCRAZIO:

Who is your friend Javier?

CESARINO NAZARIO:

I don't believe we have met him before

"SAVAGE" MACK SAWYER:

(shaking their hands)

"Savage" Mack Sawyer...at your service

JAVIER GASPAR JACOBO:

"Savage" Mack heads up the Hells Angels Biker gang..he has been helping me extend my outreach across North America..He and his crew oversee a lot of distribution for us.

ARTURO VITTORIO:

Is that right?

"SAVAGE" MACK SAWYER:

Yeah. We got distribution running from down in Texas to all the way up in Canada. Javier has his men smuggling the product in through the border and we take it from there and help get it across all of the United States and Canada. We mostly focus on transportation and drop a lot of shipments off to his affiliates for final distribution.

JAVIER GASPAR JACOBO:

Savage Mack also runs my money for me. Him and his crew collect and bring my money back to me

ARTURO VITTORIO:

Affiliates?

MONTAGE:HELLS ANGELS DISTRIBUTION FOR THE SINALOA CARTEL

- Hells Angels transporting drugs into California to the Crips, Bloods and Mexican Mafia
- Hells Angels transporting drugs into Texas to the Aryan Brotherhood and Nazi Lowriders
- Hells Angels transporting drugs in through the prison system to those affiliates

"SAVAGE" MACK SAWYER (V.O.):

Yup...street gangs mostly. We do a lot of shipments to the Crips..Bloods...and Mexican Mafia in California and also to the Aryan Brotherhood and Nazi Lowriders out in Texas

ARTURO VITTORIO (V.O.):

So mostly street gangs in the Southern States then?

"SAVAGE" MACK SAWYER (V.O.):

Yeah and in through the prison system through those affiliates.

BACK TO SCENE

Arturo, Nicostrato, Cesarino, Javier and "Savage" Mack continue their conversation.

ARTURO VITTORIO:

So who takes care of distribution in the Northern states and up North of the border in Canada?

"SAVAGE" MACK SAWYER:

Yours truly..mostly.

JAVIER GASPAS JACOBO:

What he is trying to say is that distribution is well taken care of and that I don't have much of a strong need for further distribution affiliates at this time. But I am happy to explore the possibility of something for the future.

ARTURO VITTORIO:

(agitated)

Nicostrato...Cesarino...I thought you told me that he was meeting with us to make a deal.

NICOSTRATO PANCRASIO:

He is...he is.

CESARINO NAZARIO:

We have worked with Javier before and his associates in the Sinaloa Cartel.

NICOSTRATO PANCRASIO:

We have a very good relationship with them..isn't that right Javier?

JAVIER GASPAS JACOBO:

Yes..indeed we do

CESARINO NAZARIO:

We have done many deals with the Cartel before and they are our supplier for many

shipments of Narcotics coming in from South America

JAVIER GASPAR JACOBO:

Speaking of which,,,There are a few payments that are well past overdue from you two

NICOSTRATO PANCRAZIO:

Now is not the time for that Javier

JAVIER GASPAR JACOBO:

I think it is

CESARINO NAZARIO:

Your men got caught at the docks and the Italian police confiscated the two thousand kilos of cocaine that you were shipping in from South America

JAVIER GASPAR JACOBO:

The ship got to the harbor...your men failed to secure the shipment...as far as I am concerned that shipment was delivered and the money is still owed

INT:WEST VANTAGE POINT-HIGH RISE BUILDING-DAY

Guiomar Isandro is sitting there with a sniper rifle looking out towards the courtyard.

GUIOMAR ISANDRO:

(into radio)

I'm in position...Are you in position?..Over

Guiomar looks to the vantage points to see the other Los Zetas Sicarios giving hand signals and holding sniper rifles.

TAKEO MASANORI (O.S.):

Should we attack now?..over

GUIOMAR ISANDRO:

(into radio)

Hold...I have eyes on the target...I think I can take the shot...over

Guiomar has his scope set on Javier and he is preparing to take the shot when he notices Donny and the Irish Mafia pulling up in their cars wielding guns. Javier moves out of his line of sight.

GUIOMAR ISANDRO:

(into radio)

Lost sight of the target. Change of plans, looks like we aren't the only uninvited guests at this party. Takeo get you and your men in there. Over and out

EXT: ITALIAN MAFIA COMPOUND-COURTYARD-DAY

One of the bikers notice all of the sounds and peaks out the East side of the courtyard.

BIKER:

Boss!!

"SAVAGE" MACK SAWYER:

What the fuck did I tell you about interrupting?

BIKER:

You are going to want to see this boss

"SAVAGE" MACK SAWYER:

What the fuck could be so important that you couldn't wait a few more goddamn minutes?

"Savage" Mack notices Donny, Mick and the Irish Mafia driving up with their guns.

"SAVAGE" MACK SAWYER:

That's a lot of fucking guns. Javier...it's a fucking set up. A crew is about to swarm us.

JAVIER GASPAR JACOBO:

What the fuck is this? You set me up!!! You mafioso's invited me to this fucking meeting just to set me the fuck up!!

Javier pulls out two hands guns and fills Nicostrato and Cesarino full of lead. Arturo pulls out a gun and shoots Javier in the head.

Donny, Mick and the Irish Mafia storm the courtyard entrance and begin unloading their guns.

EXT: ITALIAN MAFIA COMPOUND-ENTRANCE-DAY

Cormac "The Crusher" Tigernan and Magnus "The Butcher" Bearac storm the entrance from the North West and North East sides. Both Cormac and Magnus are dual wielding Mac 11 submachine guns.

CORMAC "The CRUSHER" TIGERNAN:

Light em up boys!!

MAGNUS "THE BUTCHER" BEARAC:

Kill every last one of them!

EXT: ITALIAN MAFIA COMPOUND-COURTYARD-DAY

As the Hells Angels and Italian Mafia are in a shootout with the Irish Mafia, Takeo and Osamu storm the West and East sides and begin shooting everyone.

ARTURO VITTORIO:

Fuck!! Fall back!! Get inside the compound!

The sounds of the bombs at the Irish Mafia and Russian Mafia compounds goes off. It startles Alessio who gets shot and injured.

ARTURO VITTORIO:

Alessio! Alessio! Fuck!

Arturo runs over and drags Alessio into the the compound.

INT: ITALIAN MAFIA COMPOUND-COURTYARD-DAY

Alessio is on the ground bleeding out. Arturo looks down on him.

ARTURO VITTORIO:

Alessio. Don't worry. You will be okay.
Let's see how bad it is.

Arturo then pulls Alessio's shirt open to check out his wound and notices he is wearing a wire.

ARTURO VITTORIO:

You? Betrayed me? Me? This whole fucking time. It was you. All along. I killed Vito because of you! You rat fuck! How the fuck could you betray me? Me? You fucking slimy rat! You mother fucker! I fucking trusted you! How could you do this to me Alessio? How could you do this to me?

Arturo aims his gun at Alessio and kills him.

INT-BACK OF FBI SURVEILLANCE VAN-DAY

The FBI Operative is listening to the fire fight.

FBI OPERATIVE:

Shots fired! Shots fired! Send in the SWAT Team!

EXT: ITALIAN MAFIA COMPOUND-Entrance-DAY

As Cormac "The Crusher" Tigernan and Magnus "The Butcher" Bearac are attacking the Mafia compound, a SWAT Team shows up behind them and starts shooting at them. Some SWAT Team members are wearing black ballistic face masks. Cormac and Magnus fight back aggressively and kill many of them.

A SWAT Helicopter begins flying towards the compound.

EXT: STREET OUTSIDE ITALIAN MAFIA COMPOUND-Entrance-DAY

As the SWAT Helicopter begins getting closer there is a shootout in the streets between some SWAT Team members and some of the Los Zetas Cartel Sicarios.

A car pulls up and out emerges Borislav and Dragoslav Rostya. Multiple Russian mobsters exit the vehicle after them wearing Soviet SHMS gas masks and wielding AK 47 machine guns.

BORISLAV ROSTYA:

They didn't tell me New York could be so much fun

DRAGOSLAV ROSTYA:

Brings me back to the good old days. I missed the smell of war. The screams. The begging.

BORISLAV ROSTYA:

Yes. The good old days. War, It is so much like home. So tranquil and peaceful. I missed this. I missed this so much.

DRAGOSLAV ROSTYA:

Let's not let them have all the fun. Let's show them how much fun the real devils of this world can have.

Borislav and Dragoslav reach into the car and put on Plague Doctor Gas Masks.

The Helicopter arrives and SWAT members begin repelling down. Borislav pulls out a missile launcher from their car and blows up the Helicopter. Dragoslav pulls out a grenade launcher that shoots incendiary grenades and begins shooting them everywhere. Borislav pulls out his PKM machine gun and starts shooting. The rest of the Russian mobsters start shooting as well.

EXT: ITALIAN MAFIA COMPOUND-COURTYARD-DAY

A hearse pulls up with tinted windows. Griz steps out wearing a skull balaclava and bullet proof vest and a M249 machine gun. Then the Cearbhall brothers exit the car. They are wearing black and white skull makeup with a skeleton suit, a black bear headdress/cape. All three brothers are wielding M60 machine guns.

Donny, Takeo and Arturo notice this and hide as Griz and the Cearbhall brothers begin unloading on everyone. As they unload their guns leaving everyone dead or seriously wounded.

Arturo, Takeo and Donny drop their empty guns and try to run away. Arturo sprints inside the mafia compound, Takeo runs outside the West courtyard exit and Donny runs outside the East courtyard exit.

GRIZ DARKO:

Go!! Find them!! Bring them back to me!!

The Cearbhall brothers go to the hearse to grab weapons. Killian grabs a chainsaw and starts running into the Mafia compound after Arturo. Czcibor grabs a machete and an uzi and sprints after Donny through the East exit. Thorir grabs a felling axe and sprints after Takeo through the West exit. They are all laughing maniacally

Griz starts walking towards the compound. There are bodies everywhere and many are rolling back and forth in pain on the ground.

As Griz walks to the center, his reflection is revealed in various mirrors. In all of the mirrors his reflection is gone and is replaced with Kvasir who is mimicking his every action. Kvasir looks more scary in the mirrors with scary skull face paint.

Griz aims his machine gun and is about to unload on all of the gangsters still alive.

KVASIR MICHABO:

Tisk Tisk

Griz looks up confused.

KVASIR MICHABO:

I THOUGHT... you wanted them
to...SUFFER..you know..like your BROTHER

Griz looks around and sees bottles of alcohol and then picks them up

KVASIR MICHABO:

That's more like it

Griz rips off some cloths and stuffs them into the bottles and then lights them on fire.

KVASIR MICHABO:

BURN THEM!!! BURN THEM ALL!!!

Griz tosses the makeshift molotov cocktails on the ground setting the rest of the remaining gangsters on fire

KVASIR MICHABO:

REJOICE IN THEIR SCREAMS!!!! MAKE THEM
SUFFER!! EMBRACE THE CHAOS!!!

INT-ITALIAN MAFIA COMPOUND-KILLIAN-ARTURO CHASE-DAY

Arturo runs into the compound and trips on the ground as Killian runs in wielding a chainsaw. Arturo crawls into the kitchen and begins frantically looking for a weapon to defend himself.

KILLIAN CEARBHALL:

Arturo! Arturo! Where'd you go buddy? Don't
you want to play?

EXT/INT-WEST SIDE STREET-THORIR-TAKEO CHASE-DAY

Takeo starts running down the street and as he does he sees a bunch of cop cars driving towards him. He looks back and sees Thorir sprinting towards him laughing maniacally. He then looks to his left and sees a restaurant and he sprints towards it.

He barges into the door knocking over a table. He scans the room quickly looking for the exit. To the left is the entrance to the kitchen, to the right looks like a side exit.

THORIR CEARBHALL(O.S.):

Where do you think you're going?

EXT-EAST SIDE STREET-CZCIBOR-DONNY CHASE-DAY

Donny starts running down the street. There is chaos everywhere as it looks like a mix between a warzone and a massive riot. Multiple cop cars pull up and cops get out of their cars and start shooting at him.

Donny hides behind a car and looks to his right and notices an alley and considers running.

CZCIBOR CEARBHALL (O.S.):

Hey!! He's mine!!

Donny looks back to see Czcibor walking towards him angrily with a machete and an Uzi. Czcibor aims the Uzi at the cops.

CZCIBOR CEARBHALL:

You can't fucking have him!!

Czcibor unloads the Uzi on the cops as Donny sprints towards the ally.

INT-ITALIAN MAFIA COMPOUND-KILLIAN-ARTURO CHASE-DAY

Arturo grabs a kitchen knife as Killian comes around the corner. Arturo swings frantically at Killian with the knife as Killian smiles and laughs and taunts him with the chainsaw. Arturo then takes one more swing and gets the knife stuck in the wall. He pulls at it as Killian begins walking towards him with a smile.

KILLIAN CEARBHALL:

My turn!

As Killian slashes with the chainsaw Arturo swings a pan at him causing his chainsaw to stall. Arturo then sprints up the stairs.

KILLIAN CEARBHALL:

Where you going? We're having so much fun?

INT-THORIR-TAKEO CHASE-DAY

Takeo runs towards the side exit as Thorir comes barreling in like a running back bowling everything and everyone in his path. Takeo opens the door to see that it is just the bathroom, he turns back to see Thorir standing there wielding an axe with a terrifying grin.

THORIR CEARBHALL:

Who's ready to get chopped to pieces? Huh?
Choppy Choppy!

Thorir takes a wild swing with his axe that Takeo narrowly avoids as he sprints towards the kitchen.

Thorir comes flying into the kitchen swinging his axe maniacally.

THORIR CEARBHALL:

(toying with Takeo)
I'm going to get you! I'm going to get you!

Thorir's wild axe swings knock kitchen equipment all over the place. The kitchen has an island in it in terms of its structure which Takeo uses as a barrier to protect himself from Thorir as Thorir chases him left and right.

EXT-ALLY-CZCIBOR-DONNY CHASE

Donny sprints down the alley and realizes it is a dead end. He turns back to see Czcibor walking towards him.

CZCIBOR CEARBHALL:

(toying with Donny)

Let me ask you a question. How am I supposed to kill you if you keep running from me?
Huh! Huh!

Donny notices a door to his left (Czcibor's right) and tries to open it but it won't open. Donny starts smashing his shoulder against the door as Czcibor gets closer.

CZCIBOR CEARBHALL:

(toying with Donny)

This would go a lot easier for the both of us if you would just COOPERATE! Can you cooperate with me Donny? Huh? Can ya?

INT-ITALIAN MAFIA COMPOUND-KILLIAN-ARTURO-CHASE-DAY

Arturo runs up stairs and into a room on the right and then closes and locks the door as he hears the chainsaw start up again. He looks around frantically considering where to hide. He then hears Killian's footsteps coming up the stairs and then stopping outside the door.

KILLIAN CEARBHALL(O.S.):

Don't be such a party pooper!

The chainsaw comes through the door and Arturo panics and climbs out the window.

INT/EXT-THORIR-TAKEO CHASE-DAY

Takeo notices the exit to his right and he knocks a bunch of pots and pans over towards Thorir as he sprints towards the exit. Thorir trips over them and gets up angrily.

Takeo barges out the exit.

THORIR CEARBHALL(O.S.):

Now I'm really going to get you!

Takeo looks to his left and it's a dead end, he looks to his right and sees a large green dumpster, beside the dumpster is a door and the rest of the ally seems narrow so there may or my not be an exit.

Takeo runs towards the door and tries to open it and it is locked. Thorir comes storming out the back of the restaurant pissed off. Takeo looks around frantically and notices that it is dead end behind him. He looks up and sees that above the dumpster is an open window that might be reachable.

Thorir notices this at the same time. Takeo jumps up on the dumpster and up into the window as Thorir slashes his axe at the dumpster. Takeo quickly closes and locks the window behind him as Thorir goes to the door on the ground level and begins chopping it down with his axe.

EXT/INT-CZCIBOR-DONNY-CHASE-DAY

Donny breaks open the door and then slams it shut and pushes a heavy desk in front of it blocking it.

CZCIBOR CEARBHALL(O.S.):

(enraged)

No!! Fine then!! Have it your way!!

Czcibor then tries to open the door and it hits the desk. He then begins smashing at the door and the desk starts to move. Donny looks around and finds something else heavy to put in front of the desk.

CZCIBOR CEARBHALL(O.S.):

Look what you've done! You've gone ahead and pissed me off! That was a mistake Donny! A big fucking mistake!! Now you get to see what I look like when I'm angry!

Czcibor begins chopping at the door viciously with his machete chopping it to pieces.

Donny looks around frantically and then notices a stairwell. He sprints up it and starts trying to open doors and most of them are locked. He opens a door and notices there are a bunch of closets to hide in. There are two on the left and two on the right. He hides in one on the left and peaks through a crack as Czcibor opens the door to the room.

CZCIBOR CEARBHALL:

Where you at Donny?

Czcibor frustrated begins tossing things all over the room smashing it angrily.

CZCIBOR CEARBHALL:

Huh? Where you at you little shit?

Czcibor goes over to the closets on the right and pulls the doors open aggressively. He then smashes them in frustration.

EXT/INT-ITALIAN MAFIA COMPOUND-KILLIAN-ARTURO CHASE-DAY

As Arturo gets out the window Killian bursts into the room and begins looking for him. Arturo notices the fire on the ground in the courtyard and realizes he can't jump to the ground. He then moves along the ledge and into the next room.

INT-THORIR-TAKEO CHASE-DAY

Takeo looks around frantically and looks over a ledge to see that Thorir is breaking into the building.

THORIR CEARBHALL:

And I huffed! And I puffed! And I chopped
the fucking door down!!!

Taeko opens a door to his left and it is to a narrow pedestrian bridge going back across the street. He hears Thorir barreling up the stairs and decides to sprint across the bridge.

THORIR CEARBHALL:

A Tisket-A-Tasket...I'ma put you in a casket

INT-CZCIBOR-DONNY CHASE-DAY

Czcibor then goes to the closets to the left and pulls open the closet beside the one Donny is in. He then goes to open the closet Donny is in and then he hears a crash coming from another room and then another crash and then he takes off to investigate.

Donny takes a deep breath and then starts trying to sneak out of the room. He hears Czcibor smashing things angrily in other rooms. Donny then sneaks into another room and hears something rumbling behind a door. He reaches for a broom to use as a weapon.

The door swings open and its Takeo.

DONNY "MAD DOG" CALLAHAN:

Oh thank god...it's just you

Right then Thorir swings his axe handle at Takeo and Donny's heads knocking them both unconscious.

INT-ITALIAN MAFIA COMPOUND-KILLIAN-ARTURO CHASE-DAY

Arturo then opens the door and sprints back down the stairs as he hears Killian chasing after him. He turns right and notices the front door he sprints to it thinking he is

about to escape and then Griz steps out from around a corner and aims his machine gun at Arturo.

INT-CZCIBOR-DONNY CHASE-DAY

Donny starts waking up with blurry vision to see Takeo unconscious on the ground and Thorir and Czcibor arguing with each other angrily.

THORIR CEARBHALL:

Hey..he's waking up

CZCIBOR CEARBHALL:

(squatting and looking close at Donny and in a taunting and sadistic way)

We got something in store for you...I think you are going to really like it..But you wouldn't want to ruin the surprise now would you?

Czcibor punches Donny knocking him out

INT-ABANDONED WAREHOUSE-BATHROOM-NIGHT

Griz is standing in a bathroom looking at and speaking to Kvasir who is mimicking his movements in the mirror. Kvasir looks even more terrifying than before.

GRIZ DARKO:

Is this the right thing to do? I feel like I am making a mistake

KVASIR MICHABO:

You have all these..err ugh...questions...so many questions...is this good? Or bad? right? Or wrong?...it is all so...confusing...How can you ever decide?...How can you ever choose?..Just thinking about it... makes my head want to

explode...You see..You are trapped...trapped inside a prison of doubt...Where the questions...are the guards...and they won't let you escape...You see...life is a series of illusions...It is all just... one big...magic trick...Society convinced you...that the prison is real...to trust in the bars...to trust in the guards...To follow the rules...But you see..there are no bars...there are no guards...there are no rules...the prison isn't real...Someone told you to believe in them...to listen to them...to not question them..and you trusted them...like a fool...the prison...and the guards... are just a figment... of your imagination...they only exist...insofar as you think they exist...stop imprisonating yourself...stop doubting yourself...don't be a fool...you are free

GRIZ DARKO:

But aren't the bars...and the guards necessary? Isn't that what separates us...from the animals? What separates man... from beast?

KVASIR MICHABO:

You can put a lion in a cage... but deep down he is still a lion... You can't take the lion out of him... no matter how badly you want to.... These white knights... these morally righteous types... that look down upon the rest of us...they think that they have somehow evolved past being lions... but all they have done is deny their own nature... Stop repressing your lion urges... go out on the savanna.... sink your teeth into the flesh of the gazelle... let its blood drip down your face...feel the primal

beast inside of you...let the lion out of
the cage

INT-ABANDONED WAREHOUSE-INTERROGATION SEQUENCE-NIGHT

Griz walks into the room and turns on a light, the room is still dark and there are mirrors everywhere. In the centre of the room under the light are Rurik, Arturo, Donny and Takeo all tied up in chairs with bags over their heads. Beside them looks like a pile of boxes covered in rags hiding what is beneath them. In the corner of the room is a section that is curtained off.

Griz walks over and begins pulling the bags off of their heads revealing that they have blindfolds on, their mouths are gagged and they have headphones on preventing them from hearing.

He takes a few steps back and pulls a rag off of a table revealing wrenches, hammers, pliers and knives.

He then walks back over to the mob bosses and pulls off the ear phones and blindfolds but leaving the gags. He then slides up a chair in front of them as they look around.

GRIZ DARKO:

I am going to ask you a series of questions and I want you to cooperate. It is very very important to me that you all COOPERATE.

(pointing over to the table)

As you can see I have brought with me some tools. Tools designed to motivate you. YOU CAN DECIDE HOW MUCH MOTIVATION YOU NEED.

Now, are there any questions before we begin?

To the left of Arturo there is a number of boxes covered and blankets and from under the blankets there are hissing and growling sounds.

Arturo looks over and tries to say something but his mouth is covered.

GRIZ DARKO:

(removing the gag from Arturo's mouth)
What was that?

ARTURO VITTORIO:

What's in there?

GRIZ DARKO:

Where?

ARTURO VITTORIO:

(tilting his head towards the hissing and growling coming from under the blankets)
That

GRIZ DARKO:

Oh that

Griz walks over and pulls the blanket off of a bunch of boxes revealing a series of cages with large rabid rats in them.

GRIZ DARKO:

If...our time here...proves to
be..unproductive...I will have no
choice...but to feed you all to these hungry
rats

Griz lifts one of the cages and brings it close to the mob bosses.

GRIZ DARKO:

As you can see...they are very rabid...and very hungry...This is the fate for all of you...if you don't COOPERATE

Griz puts the cage on the ground and pulls the gags from Donny, Takeo and Rurik's mouths.

RURIK ROSTYA:

I am going to feed you and those fucking clowns to those rats of yours. Do you know who I fucking am? I am Rurik Rostya. My brothers are on their way to New York and they will skin you alive for this.

Griz punches Rurik in the face.

DONNY "MAD DOG" CALLAHAN:

Oh. You think you are a fucking tough guy. Huh? Just wait until I get myself free

TAKEO MASANORI:

You are making a mistake. Let me go now and I will make sure you receive a quick death for this. Deny my freedom and I will ensure that you suffer a fate much worse than death

ARTURO VITTORIO:

I'm going to feed you into a woodchipper. Death is far too good for the likes of you.

GRIZ DARKO:

Oh. You four like to talk. This is good. We are going to play a little game. A game designed to get all of you talking.

Griz drags over a table with these car batteries on them. He attaches cords from these car batteries to the mob bosses.

GRIZ DARKO:

Do you want to know how this game works? I am going to ask you some questions and if you tell me what I want to hear you won't get shocked..and if you don't..oh boy..shocky shocky for you...but this is where the game becomes really fun...who gets shocked is completely random...do you pay for your choices?..or does someone else?

Griz walks over to Rurik.

GRIZ DARKO:

(to Rurik)

Did you kill my brother? Huh? Did ya?

RURIK ROSTYA:

Who the fuck is your brother?

Griz electrocutes Rurik.

GRIZ DARKO:

Wrong answer

Griz then walks over to Donny

GRIZ DARKO:

(slapping Donny in the face)

How about you? Why did you do it? Huh? Why did you fucking do it?

DONNY "MAD DOG" CALLAHAN:

I don't know what you are talking about

Griz shocks Arturo

GRIZ DARKO:

I guess you had to pay this time ha ha ha

Griz then walks over to Arturo

GRIZ DARKO:

You did it didn't you? Admit it! Admit it you fucking fuck! You know what you did. You burned him alive didn't you! DIDNT YOU!

ARTURO VITTORIO:

Burned who alive?

Griz electrocutes all four of them.

TAKEO MASANORI:

Your brother is Elliot Darko, isn't he?

GRIZ DARKO:

What did you say?

TAKEO MASANORI:

Elliot Darko and his family were burned alive earlier this week

ARTURO VITTORIO:

The FBI director? Which one of you fucks did this?

RURIK ROSTYA:

I sure as fuck didn't. It is one of these three. Let me free and I will help you torture them.

DONNY "MAD DOG" CALLAHAN:

His family? Look...I get what you are going through. I have a family as well and my family is in trouble. I didn't kill your brother or his family. If you don't let me go my family is going to die. My wife, my kids.

GRIZ DARKO:

Your family? Is in trouble?

DONNY "MAD DOG" CALLAHAN:

Yes. Kearney Mac Dara, the head of the Irish Mob. He said he would kill my family if I didn't claim New York. I didn't kill your brother. Have your vengeance but take it out on one of these three. One of them did this. Leave me and my family out of this. If I die then they die. Can you live with that? Can you live with killing my wife and kids?

ARTURO VITTORIO:

He's lying. He fucking did it and is trying to talk his way out of this.

DONNY "MAD DOG" CALLAHAN:

I'm not fucking lying

CUT TO: Kvasir standing in a mirror reflection. Griz is the only one that can hear and see him.

KVASIR MICHABO:

He thinks you are stupid..that you will be fooled by his lies...you aren't a fool.. are you?

GRIZ DARKO:

(to Donny)

Do I look like a fool?

DONNY "MAD DOG" CALLAHAN:

What?

GRIZ DARKO:

(smacking Donny in the ribs with a wrench)

DO I LOOK LIKE A FOOL?

DONNY "MAD DOG" CALLAHAN:

NO...No

GRIZ DARKO:

Then why do you act like I am a fool? Why do you treat me like a fool?

DONNY "MAD DOG" CALLAHAN:

I'm not...I am telling you the fucking truth

GRIZ DARKO:

You want to play games. Okay let's play games then.

Griz drags Donny behind the curtain. The sounds of powertools go off as Donny screams in agony.

Kvasir has a massive sinister grin in one of the mirrors.

KVASIR MICHABO:

Yes! Yes! Make them suffer! Make them pay!

Griz then drags Donny back out who is bloodied up, with holes drilled through his hands and missing fingers.

GRIZ DARKO:

It is really unfortunate that you don't want to cooperate...this would be so much easier for you...easier for all of you..if you would just cooperate

TAKEO MASANORI:

How do you know we aren't cooperating?

GRIZ DARKO:

Maybe you're the one who did it

TAKRO MASANORI:

That is absurd...I am a man of honor...a man of honor would not kill your brother or his family in that way...If a man of honor were to kill your brother he would do so in a dignified way...He would give him an honorable death...Not burn him alive like some pig

CUT TO: Kvasir in a mirror.

KVASIR MICHABO:

He is LAUGHING at you...MOCKING you...HIM?...A man of HONOR?

GRIZ DARKO:

A man of honor? Honor? Your moral code...your sense of...honor..is merely a justification to rob and kill who you please...It is nothing more than a way for you to live with yourself and the choices you make

TAKEO MASANORI:

I AM a MAN of HONOR...Who are you to decide?...I will die here proudly before you will take my honor away from me...I didn't kill your brother...If I die here today..then so be it...It isn't the honorable death I deserve...but I would rather die in whatever horrible way you envision..then to have my honor sullied..So do what you must

GRIZ DARKO:

A man of honor..knows right from wrong..a man of honor does the right thing..no matter how difficult...When you kill and hurt people...it is so much easier to see them as

bad and you as good...to see them as less than human..of deserving the suffering you impose on them...It is a lot harder to question..to question...maybe you're not the hero...maybe they aren't the villain...maybe your reasons...your justifications to kill and harm someone aren't as strong as you once thought...maybe you really wanted to kill or harm someone and you needed a really good explanation to yourself to justify going through with it

CUT TO: Kvasir in a mirror.

KVASIR MICHABO:

LIES! LIES! LIES! What did I fucking tell you? Look what he made you do! Look at the prison growing around you...the cage containing you...See what happens when you believe his lies! When you believe their lies! They want you to doubt yourself! To question yourself! They burned your brother and his family alive...made them squeal like pigs..they laughed at their screams...they laughed as they begged for mercy...they made them suffer...and here they are messing with your head again...making you doubt yourself...making you question yourself...they think so little of you...that you are less than them...that you are weak..that you are small..But you aren't weak..you're not small...You're not a man..you're a god...a god that cannot be contained..that cannot be caged...they dared challenge you...they dared take from you...they dared harm that which was most dear to you...they think they can challenge you...they think they can challenge a god...make them feel your wrath...show them

what happens when you challenge a god...turn
your wrath upon them and unleash the rage
and fury within

Griz drags Takeo off behind the curtain. Sounds of blades sharpening, Takeo screams in agony. Blood splatters all over the curtains.

Kvasir looms behind Arturo, Donny and Rurik. He looms over them like a giant with a dark and monstrous shadow. The walls start to bleed with the words "KILL THEM ALL" everywhere.

KVASIR MICHABO:

KILL THEM ALL! KILL THEM ALL! KILL THEM ALL!

The screams get louder and louder and then stop. A pool of blood comes from under the curtain as Griz walks out covered in blood.

Griz then stares at his blood covered self in the mirror, as large monstrous shadows grow and move around the room. Donny, Arturo and Rurik now sees everything that Griz sees.

Griz looks at himself in the mirror and then notices something in his eyes. He looks closer and sees himself up to his waist into some black liquid. Looking like he is stuck in quicksand struggling to get out. He continues to watch as these shadowy monsters emerge from the black liquid and begin reaching out and pulling him in.

He watches himself struggle to fight back as multiple hands reach out and begin pulling him under. The hands continue to pull him down until he disappears. Then his pupils start moving and warping likes Rorschach ink blots.

He takes a step back from the mirror and watches all of these bloody rorschach ink blots appear along the walls, ceiling and mirror and they begin to warp and change.

Arturo, Donny and Rurik look horrified watching this.

Griz looks down at his hands and arms and notices his skin beginning to crack. He looks into the mirror and sees his face beginning to crack.

He twists and moves and he shakes his skin off like a cocoon or the dead skin of a snake as beneath this skin/cocoon is Kvasir Michabo. Kvasir slides off the rest of Griz's skin and then looks at himself in the mirror.

KVASIR MICHABO:

That's more like it

Kvasir looks monstrous and looks over towards Donny, Rurik and Arturo with a sinister smile.

KVASIR MICHABO:

Oh boy..it is good to be free...now where were we?

Kvasir walks over to Donny, Rurik and Arturo laughing maniacally.

KVASIR MICHABO:

Look at all the fun we are having...Now... I am going to let you in... on a little secret...Griz here..well Griz was right...all along...I live inside you...inside all of you...I always have and I always will...You can't ever get rid of me...and you certainly can't kill me...ha ha ha..I just wait for you... to slip up...to fall..to doubt..to question...to open the door for me to walk right in...And as you can see..here I am...all that remains...and do you know what that means..huh? Do you? It means that you three have opened the

door...and let me walk right in as well...so
 now..your mine...to do with as I
 please...but here is the bad
 news...unfortunately...I don't need all of
 you...just one of you...but the question is
 which one

Kvasir walks over to the table and picks up a gun and
 slowly starts aiming it at the three mob bosses.

KVASIR MICHABO:

Eeny, meeny, miny, moe, catch a tiger by the
 toe, if he hollers let him go, eeny, meeny,
 miny, moe

The gun lands on Donny and Kvasir shoots him in the head.

KVASIR MICHABO:

Ha ha ha...Do you want to know why I killed
 him? Huh? Do you? I killed him
 because...he's of no use to me...you
 see...he doesn't help me.. achieve my
 goal...you know...my grand vision...what
 goal you ask...well it's one of chaos...You
 see..I...abhor order...I can't fucking stand
 it...all these rules...all these
 restrictions...you see... it just... doesn't
 work for me...It is like being trapped... in
 a cage...it makes me
 all..claustrophobic...makes me angry...fills
 me with rage...WHY ALL THESE RULES?...I
 didn't make the rules? So why should I
 follow them? Huh? I need to be free...and my
 goal..is to set others free...to break down
 their little egos...to open the doors to the
 unconscious...to let all those archetypal
 forces free...free from the chains...and the
 cages you put them in...then I let all those
 archetypal forces... battle for supremacy

over you...to let them achieve their goals...their visions...I am kind of like your ID...forever at war with your superego...and I won't stop... until I finally...eradicate it...and free you...and the world..of all that order...of all those rules

RURIK ROSTYA:

So which one of us gets to live and which is going to die?

KVASIR MICHABO:

Well Rurik...I've got some... bad news for you...real bad news...you see... your older brothers...Borislav and Dragoslav..They're really good... at disrupting order...but you...you..not so much...so I asked myself...what is the best way to...really... push those two... over the edge...you know... really rile them up..like wacking a hornets nest...and what a better way...to stir the pot..than to kill..their baby brother...but you see Rurik..it is not enough to just kill you...psychos like your brothers...need a little more motivation than that..to completely descend into madness...so they can destroy... as much order as possible...so how you ask...do I push them over the edge...well you see..I challenge their grandiosity...by doing something...that overwhelms them with rage...that forces that grandiosity to express itself...To do something..that's impossible to look past...impossible to forgive..you know...like feeding their baby brother..to a bunch of fucking rats

Kvasir knocks Rurik over and then pours some sugary liquid on him and lets the rats out of the cages who run and swarm him.

Kvasir then looks over to Arturo

KVASIR MICHABO:

Now for you...I have something a little more exciting in mind

Kvasir grabs some rags with some chloroform on it and shoves it aggressively into Arturo's face knocking him unconscious.

INT-SURREAL SEQUENCE

Arturo wakes up on the ground of the warehouse with the dead bodies of Takeo, Donny and Rurik beside him and with all of the rats gone. He looks down and notices that he is untied. He gets to his feet and looks around confused.

He walks over and opens a door and takes a step outside to see a dark and eerie forest and the trees look like they are moving. He looks confused and then hears a door slam behind him. He looks back and the door and the building has disappeared.

He looks around confused nervously watching the trees move like they are reaching out towards him. He moves forward and sees this open pit with multiple doors floating and swirling above the ground.

He walks towards them and reaches over and opens one and it reveals the inside of a gothic mansion. He steps inside and he hears the door close behind him and when he looks back it has disappeared.

He walks past a series of paintings that seem to follow them with their eyes. As he turns the corner and walks down

each hallway he notices scenery like gestalt images where it looks like a skull or something scary from a certain angle but from another angle it looks like something else.

He hears the sounds of a pencil drawing on paper around the corner and he looks in another room and sees the back of the canvas but no artist. He looks around confused and then walks beside the canvas to see no one is there.

He hears the sounds of the pencil drawing again and he looks back to the canvass to see (Kvasir Michabo who appears as) hands drawing themselves MC Escher style and then creating a Picasso-esque face where the eyes, nose and mouth move around as it emerges off of the canvas.

Kvasir grows larger and larger and grows multiple branches and roots that move like a massive tree, he tilts his head revealing that the top of its head is a maze. The maze grows larger and larger until everything blurs and shakes and Arturo is transported into a the maze.

He looks behind him and hears something move and the sounds of all these moans and screams. Kvasir comes crawling around the corner as the massive and terrifying Picasso-esque warping monster crawling towards Arturo reaching out towards him. Each side of Kvasir's head is another picasso-esque face growing from it. Kvasir has these massive clawed hands and at the tips of each of his fingers are smaller clawed hands. Each of the hands move and reach and crawl towards Arturo.

KVASIR MICHABO:

You're mine!

Arturo turns and begins sprinting down a hallway and as he does the hallway begins to twist and turn and close in on him. As he runs he notices a bunch of paintings on the wall with their faces melting and warping.

The hallway does a quick rotation and ends up upside down with Arturo standing on the ceiling. He looks up and notices that the furniture is still hanging upside down and hasn't fallen other than a few paintings on the ground.

He tries to continue walking but is grabbed by something. He looks back and he notices that the warped painting has come to life and has emerged from the canvas and is grabbing at him.

Arturo notices the Kvasir is behind him now and he kicks at the painting and as he does he tries to continue running and notices that there are paintings on the ground and ceiling and walls coming to life and emerging from their canvas reaching out at him.

Arturo opens a door that turns out to be a bathroom. He reaches for the window but it is locked. He then looks in the mirror and notices the Picasso-esque entity (Kvasir) there laughing at him.

KVASIR MICHABO:

You're trapped!

Kvasir then reveals that its eyes are jail bars and its eyes grow larger and larger.

Then multiple hands appear through the bars pulling at Arturo and slamming him against the bars and everything becomes blurry. Arturo stands in the darkness and then a light appears revealing a room filled with mirrors on the ceiling, ground and walls.

As Arturo begins walking the mirrors become populated by Picasso-esque surreal versions of himself. They scream and yell and taunt him. They smash at the mirror trying to break free.

Then in the mirror in front of him a version of himself appears and then all the mirrors turn into versions of himself and just watch and stare at him.

Kvasir breaks through the mirror revealing a large gothic living room. Kvasir looms over Arturo and with all of his multiple hands growing off his fingertips like fractals he pulls Arturo's mouth open and then begins crawling inside of him, as Arturo screams in agony, until Kvasir fully disappears.

FADE TO BLACK

"Whoever fights monsters should see to it that in the process he does not become a monster. And if you gaze long enough into an abyss, the abyss will gaze back into you."

— Friedrich Nietzsche