



BLACK.

JUN (V.O.)

When I was a small child, my father would tell me stories. He would talk of myths. Of legends.

(beat)

He would talk about the destruction of our homeland. Of all Japan.

FADE IN:

EXT. ROOFTOP - NIGHT

CLOSE on the face of JUN XIAO, staring out with a look of fear mixed with wonder.

We slowly begin to PULL BACK from her expression.

JUN (V.O.)

He told me our home would not be vanquished by monsters or demons, not by quakes or by famine, not even by the hubris of man.

The PULL BACK continues away from Jun's face, taking in the fact she's standing on a tall ROOFTOP overlooking a CITY all around her.

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

My father said the end would come from the death of hope. Of faith that we were being watched over, protected by a power greater than ourselves.

(beat)

The power of God.

PULL BACK more to reveal DAMIEN DRAKE flanking Jun - taking in the same scene as she does.

The more the city becomes visible we can see it's totally in DARKNESS, all lights blacked out. FIRES are visible burning, SMOKE rising in the distance.

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

It's only now as I face the reality of that nightmare. As I face the impending destruction of everything I hold dear, everything I believe in, everything I love...

(beat)

Only now do I truly understand what my father meant.

The PULL BACK starts to grow, sweeping up and away from Jun, Sylan and Drake as they survey the scene from their vantage point.

BOOM in the distance as another building EXPLODES, fire and flame cascading up into the sky!

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

The death of hope lies upon us...

(beat)

...and not even God may be able to
save my home now.

PULL BACK to finally take in the whole of the city - it's TOKYO, all power cut with parts of it burning. A somewhat apocalyptic visage.

And we begin to hear MARCHING... thousands of BOOTS stomping in unison across the city...

...a noise that ECHOES across the entire vista amidst the destruction. A terrifying, merciless sound off which we...

BLACK OUT.

KATIE CASSIDY

CHIWETEL EJIOFOR

MAGGIE Q

RON LIVINGSTON

PETER FACINELLI

LANCE HENRIKSEN

MICHAEL IRONSIDE

KELLY HU

KAREL RODEN

ANNA PAQUIN

DENNIS DUN

WITH GONG LI

AND PAUL GIAMATTI

SCHISM

BLACK DRAGON

PART FIVE

THE DRAGON KING

WRITTEN BY

A. J. BLACK

FADE IN:

INT. SAFEHOUSE - NIGHT

Earlier.

Jun, SYLAN AL-BATAR and Drake all stand around LO PANG - sitting under the abject threat of torture.

LO PANG
They... you have no idea what is
going on. Do you?

Beat:

LO PANG (CONT'D)
Nor what is coming.

He laughs. It's sinister, as if his mind has escaped from torment.

LO PANG (CONT'D)
They are rising.

JUN
Who are rising?

A flickering emanates from above, the power of the light bulb slowly dying.

It goes out, abruptly.

CUT TO:

EXT. ENTIRE BLOCK

Visible from the sky. We see the power go out. There's no set-up, it's just POP -- nothing.

The entire city of Tokyo is PLUNGED INTO DARKNESS.

CUT TO:

INT. SAFEHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

The TV in the corner is slammed by Drake as the STATIC now filtering through fades away slowly.

SYLAN
What the Hell just happened?

Drake goes to the window, the only light filtering in coming from the shining FULL MOON.

DRAKE
The whole block is out. Could be
localised.

SYLAN
 Something tells me this is more
 than just one block.

Jun stares at Lo Pang, a smug grin crossing his face - he knows what's going down here.

Angrily, Jun GRABS him off the chair and pulls Pang across the room quickly!

SYLAN (CONT'D)
 (concerned)
 Jun!

Jun SLAMS Pang, still fixed with smugness, up against the nearest wall!

JUN
 (means business)
 You are going to tell me right now
 what is about to happen. Or I swear
 to the God I so love, I will kill
 you for real this time.

Pang's smugness falters slightly under Jun's fearsome glare, pinning him against the wall.

JUN (CONT'D)
 Do not make me ask you twice.

Sylan and Drake both watch behind, on edge but not daring to interject.

Pang looks at them but gets no support, tries to regain his bravado.

LO PANG
 They will lay waste to everything
 and only those who have chosen the
 right side, such as I, shall emerge
 unscathed.

JUN
Who will lay waste to everything?!

LO PANG
 (smiles)
 The Dragon Army.

It's clear Jun has an idea what that might be - and it's now time for a touch of fear to cross her face.

STOMP STOMP!

In the distance, the rhythmic MARCHING we earlier begins drifting into audio range...

...growing faster...

...growing louder...

Sylan moves toward the window this time and looks out, lifting up the glass to get a better view.

The MARCHING is even louder with the window open. It's becoming deafening.

A disturbed expression crosses Sytan's face at whatever he sees.

DRAKE
(frowns)
What do you see?

No response. Sytan keeps watching.

DRAKE (CONT'D)
What do you see, Sytan?

Finally, Sytan turns around - even he is looking a little defeated at what he just saw.

ON JUN, disturbed at what looks like fear in Sytan's eyes.

The MARCHING remains ominously audible, still growing stronger and faster...

Jun turns to Lo Pang, the smugness having returned to his demeanour.

LO PANG
Join them... or die...

Off his words, after a beat, Jun races for a side door leading to a FIRE ESCAPE.

She bursts through as Pang grins victoriously.

SMASH CUT TO:

EXT. ROOFTOP - CONTINUOUS

SLAM!

A door to the highest point of the roof flies open as Jun races through to the top - the MARCHING sound echoing hugely here.

She stops as behind her a distant BOOOOM!!!

A high-rise building EXPLODES, a plume of fire rising up over the Tokyo vista she can now see.

Drake appears through the door and stops as he sees Jun walk toward the edge, surveying the scene.

DRAKE

(sees)

Well, dip me in dogshit.

We slowly CRANE AROUND both Jun and Drake to see what they do...

...the streets of Tokyo, covered in a mass ARMY OF SOLDIERS dressed all in black, storming the streets in ritual formation!

They're marching the same way, across the city, heading for a specific location it seems. But on the way... they are raising Hell.

BOOOM!!!

Another building EXPLODES as the Soldiers use powerful artillery, rocket launchers and seeker missiles to cause carnage everywhere!

ON JUN and DRAKE as they observe the apocalyptic scene from their vantage point in horror...

DRAKE (CONT'D)

There must be thousands of them.

(blinks)

Perhaps even hundreds of thousands.

ON SCENE

as people SCREAM in terror, running from the Soldiers who begin gunning them down with veritable GATLING GUNS strapped to their armour!

CARS EXPLODE and rotate 360 degrees as they are impacted with weaponry - crashing down on innocent civilians as they flee, some jumping out of the way in time!

Back on Jun, face like thunder as Drake flanks her.

JUN

My sisters have done this.

Drake looks at her, sees Jun putting all the pieces together in her mind...

...before she hastily moves back across the roof, disappearing through the door into below.

ON DRAKE as he continues watching the destructive visage, a fresh smoke plume erupting distantly behind him.

CUT TO:

INT. SAFEHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

SMACK!

A hard punch from Sylan impacts Pang's face - sporting numerous cuts and bruises from 'invasive interrogation'.

SYLAN

Surprising as it may seem, I
actually could get tired of doing
this.

SyLAN PUNCHES him hard in the face again, Pang trying to bluster it off.

SYLAN (CONT'D)

So why don't you consider me and
start talking?
(cracks fist)
Else I may have to spent all night--

Pang's clear amusement at Sylan's attempt fades as Jun storms in from above. She's never looked so angry.

SyLAN sees her, watches as Jun approaches a drawer and pulls out a ceremonial DAGGER, clutching it in her hand.

SYLAN (CONT'D)

He's resistant right now, talking
wise. Unless you can think of a
better way to--

With something of a ROAR, Jun charges across the room swiftly as she readies the dagger...

...which she PLUNGES into the chest of Pang, to his absolute shock and a SCREAM OF PAIN!

SyLAN doesn't dare interfere, seeing the rage on Jun's face, just watches.

SYLAN (CONT'D)

(to himself)
Seems you do have one.

ON JUN as she further plunges the dagger into the chest, blood pouring out as Pang yelps again!

It hasn't killed him but he's in agony and extreme discomfort.

JUN

(close to Pang; seething)
You're undoubtedly feeling an
incredible pain right about now.
Being a vampire, of course, this
wound can't kill you.
(beat)
But right now, my dagger is a mere
few inches away from your heart.
(MORE)

JUN (CONT'D)

It penetrates that soft tissue you
become nothing more than ashes and
bones in an instant.

Even Sylan looks scared by Jun's fearsome words, let alone
the squirming, agonised Pang.

JUN (CONT'D)

One more thrust into your chest, my
dagger will enter your heart.

(shakes her head)

While I would enjoy seeing you
evaporate into nothing, you don't
want that.

LO PANG

(between agony)

What... do you... want?

Jun TURNS THE DAGGER slightly, increasing the pain as she
remains tightly locked in.

JUN

You know where my sisters are.
You're going to tell me right now.

(nods)

Or my hand is going to violently
and suddenly spasm.

LO PANG

(shakes his head)

None of you... will... get out
of... this city... alive...

JUN

(smiles)

Then you can welcome us into the
afterlife given you'll be arriving
a little while earlier.

Sylan even squirms a little as Jun again twists the dagger,
Pang SCREAMING out as the tissue audibly squidges.

Jun stares at him, never more focused and serious.

JUN (CONT'D)

Where are Zhan and Hai?!

Pang finally stops agonising, looks at her between thready
breaths. He knows she won't budge.

LO PANG

(finally)

They took a boat... from the bay...
on a heading of 257 mark 325...

(beat)

They're going to--

JUN
 (nods)
 Penglai Island.

A little nod from Lo Pang as Jun turns and looks at Sylan for the first time.

JUN (CONT'D)
 They're going to wake the Dragon King.

Sylan knows that isn't good at all but before they can do anything, Drake suddenly BURSTS through the door!

There's an urgency about him they both detect.

SYLAN
 Drake, what is it?

DRAKE
 Good job I stayed topside.
 (worried)
 We've got a battalion of soldiers entering the building. They'll be here before we--

SMASH!!!

The door almost EXPLODES as it's kicked through behind Drake, Sylan just pulling him aside in the nick of time!

DRAKE (CONT'D)
 (looks)
 --know it!

Half a dozen DRAGON SOLDIERS storm into the safehouse, weapons raised and ready!

JUN
 GET DOWN!!!!

PPPPPPPPPPFT!!!!!!

A wave of bullets tear through the safehouse as Jun hits the deck, Sylan and Drake soon following!

Lo Pang SCREAMS as the bullets fly into him, churning him up into pieces - he never stood a chance!

After a long beat of fire, the bullets finally come to a stop, the Dragon Soldiers having spent their loads.

Jun looks up, drawing her TWIN GUNS, to see the Soldiers - all standing there robotically, as if awaiting orders.

They're a mix of nationalities: Russian, Indian, Chinese, Japanese. All are pumped, strong, towering.

JUN (CONT'D)
(to the others)
Guys, do you see this?

Sylan and Drake get to their feet - the former with SWORD drawn, latter with REVOLVER.

They approach Jun, all seeing what she does:

JUN (CONT'D)
Their eyes...

ON SOLDIERS - who's eyes are burning red, GLOWING. They're clearly no longer human.

All three exchange looks but before they can question anymore, the Soldiers come alive - charging toward them quickly!

BANG! BANG! BANG!

Jun fires her weapons as she edges back - bullets simply impacting the Soldiers, blowing them back slightly, but they keep coming!

ON SYLAN - who swipes at Soldiers with his sword, slicing at their chests but the blows do no good!

The sword is grabbed by one of the Soldiers... who yanks it out of Sylan's hands, tossing it aside against the wall!

Sylan ROLLS to avoid a thunderous Soldier punch but the sword is still out of reach.

ON DRAKE - standing calmly by the window, one arm outstretched as he aims his revolver at a coming Soldier, squints and:

BANG!

A precision bullet hits him right between the eyes. The Soldier falls back and hits the ground!

Drake looks momentarily victorious... until the Soldier stirs, methodically getting to his feet.

DRAKE
Now that wasn't part of the plan.

The Soldier fully gets to his feet and turns - the bullet still lodged in his head but it makes no difference.

Drake pockets the revolver and opens his PALMS, closing his eyes - takes a deep breath...

...and opens them, his eyes and palms FLASHING WHITE!

SYLAN
 (calls)
 Drake! Use your power!!

Drake suddenly falters - his white fading from his body. He looks confused.

ON SYLAN - still ducking punches as he tries to reach the sword, seeing Drake's confusion.

SYLAN (CONT'D)
 DRAKE!!!

DRAKE
 (baffled)
 I... I can't!!!

THWACK!

The Soldier reaches and punches Drake hard in the chest, sending him spiralling several feet and CRASHING up the wall, shattering plasterwork!

Drake avoids a crushing Soldier boot which smashes down as, though dazed, he rolls out the way!

ON JUN - who sees this as she fires her last set of rounds, Soldiers still coming!

JUN
 FALL BACK! We need to--

Behind her, a Soldier suddenly grabs Jun, lifts her up and THROWS HER THROUGH THE WINDOW!

Sylan notices this just as he GRABS his sword in a forward roll!

SYLAN
 JUN!!!

CUT TO:

EXT. ALLEY - NIGHT

CRASH!

The high-storey window EXPLODES outward in a shower of glass as Jun flies out of it!

She lands quickly and with a hard THUMP on the grimy alley below adjoining the safehouse!

Jun GROANS at the fall (which would kill a normal human), attempting to get up...

...as Sylan and Drake come racing down the FIRE ESCAPE above with all speed, Soldiers pursuing them!

Both JUMP the last few feet above and land near Jun, Drake instantly moving to grab her.

DRAKE
(lifting her up)
Nasty fall.

JUN
(winded)
I'll live...

SYLAN
I wouldn't be so sure of that.

Jun and Drake look at Sylan, holding the sword up as he looks up ahead down the alley...

...where another dozen DRAGON SOLDIERS are standing waiting for them.

Drake looks back - sees the pursuing Soldiers from above land as they jump from the fire escape behind.

DRAKE
(realises)
Pinned in.

Jun looks around - sees a DRAINPIPE attached to a nearby tall building.

She runs toward it at the same time, from both sides, Dragon Soldiers charge toward them all - weapons raised!

JUN
Come on!!!

PPPPPPFFTTTT!!!!

Bullets fly in as Jun LEAPS onto the drainpipe, scaling it swiftly like a lemur.

Drake is next, leaping up as bullets fly all around him and climbing.

Finally Sylan, sweeping his sword to deflect bullets as he leaps and climbs - just as a Soldier GRABS HIS FOOT!

Sylan is yanked down slightly, almost losing his grip!

DRAKE
(sees; climbing)
SYLAN!!!

Swiping his sword with one free hand, Sylan LOPS the head off the shoulders of the Soldier pulling him down!

Blood spurts as Sylan begins climbing once more, the Soldiers crowding around below - firing bullets rather than following which impact around him!

CUT TO:

EXT. ROOFTOP - CONTINUOUS

Sylan LEAPS onto the roof next to Jun and Drake, all three looking back down as the gunfire stops...

...only to see the Dragon Soldiers robotically begin resuming their formation, marching off down the alley toward the rest of the Army.

Distant BOOMS and SCREAMS echo across Tokyo as Jun, Drake and Sylan catch their breaths.

DRAKE

I think we can all agree that was way too close for comfort.

Mutual agreement between all.

SYLAN

Those men... something was done to them.

(shakes his head)

They looked programmed. Not to mention the fact their Army is clearing heading somewhere. Their formation isn't random.

DRAKE

I'm more interested in where they came from.

(looks at Jun)

You got any ideas?

JUN

I wish I did.

(sighs)

All I know for certain right now... is that I can't be here.

Jun stands, the apocalyptic vista all around her.

SYLAN

What does that mean? We're in the middle of Hell here--

JUN

(nods)

A Hell my sisters have brought on.

(beat)

I have to go to Mount Penglai. I have to stop them. Maybe if I do... I can stop all this madness too.

She looks around, seeing the carnage all around. Sylan approaches her.

SYLAN

Jun... if we're going to help the people dying out there...

(nods)

We need you here.

JUN

(smiles)

You don't need me.

Jun places her hands on Sylan's - it's not intimate, merely the bond of true friendship.

She removes them - Sylan now finding a small USB STICK has been placed in his palm.

SYLAN

What is this?

JUN

It's for Max. In case I... in case I never return...

(shrugs)

I got the idea from you.

Jun smiles at the reference to Sylan's similar gesture some time ago, he returning it - but not with joy.

He looks at the disc as Jun begins moving across the roof. Drake moves after her.

DRAKE

Let me come with you.

JUN

(quickly)

No.

DRAKE

I know Zhan and Hai. I'm a Knight.

I can help--

JUN

(sharp)

I said no!

Jun turns to Drake, very much put in his place.

JUN (CONT'D)

This is between family.

(nods)

And family alone.

On that, leaving both men with a final smile, Jun RUNS across the rooftop at best speed.

Sylan, still cradling the disc, joins Drake as they watch her.

ON JUN as she runs... before leaping off the roof, acrobatically landing on one just across, doing a forward roll to feet before running again.

She repeats this over numerous roofs as we CRANE UP to see her heading for the BAY in the distance - almost hidden behind plumes of smoke and fire.

CUT TO:

INT. CONTROL CENTRE - HECATOMB LAB

The doors of the large control centre for Operation Hecatomb automatically open, allowing a familiar face to stride through:

RONALD CLAYTON

He moves through the myriad of SCIENTISTS moving around under the large SCREEN mounted on the wall, displaying plenty of telemetry.

CLAYTON

Kinver!

DR. REGIS KINVER, somewhat cowed by the voice, turns as Clayton closes in on his terminal.

CLAYTON (CONT'D)

Give me an update.

KINVER

(quickly)

We're close, Mr. Clayton.

(nods)

The satellite is in position but we're putting the final touches to the Chalice signal before we uplink.

CLAYTON

How long?

KINVER

(beat)

One hour. Give or take a few minutes.

Clayton walks past him slightly, looking up at the screen.

CLAYTON

(quietly)

One hour... and we'll have won.

BZZZ BZZZ!

The vibration of a cell phone brings Clayton out of his reverie, reaching into his pocket.

CLAYTON (CONT'D)
(answers)
Ronald Clayton.

JASMINE (V.O.)
Sir, it's Jasmine Tyler.

Immediately focused, Clayton turns and strides a little as he listens.

CLAYTON
Tyler. Bring me up to speed.

JASMINE (V.O.)
I have good and bad news, sir.

CLAYTON
Spare asking me which I want first, please.

JASMINE (V.O.)
Villand is dead.

A flicker of disappointment from Clayton.

CLAYTON
And the good news?

JASMINE (V.O.)
So are the Schism.

Clayton is clearly surprised to hear that.

CLAYTON
Where are you?

JASMINE (V.O.)
On my way in, sir. I'll give you a full report on my arrival.

CLAYTON
(nods)
Make it fast.

Dial-tone.

Clayton pockets the cell, a look of growing uncertainty on his face - does he believe her?

CUT TO:

INT. SCHISM VAN (MOVING) - CONTINUOUS

Another cell phone as JASMINE TYLER severs the link to her superior.

Immediately, the phone is snatched from her by a stone-faced RACHEL TYLER - perched across from her in the rear of the moving van.

BEN TYLER sits next to her as EMEKA drives, MAX REISCHER in the front seat with him.

BEN
(to Jasmine)
Did he buy what you told him?
Clayton?

JASMINE
(nods)
I think so. He obviously wants me
to come in.

MAX
Emeka, what's our ETA?

As they talk, Jasmine looks at Rachel - staring at her sister with nothing short of fury.

EMEKA
We are several minutes away from
the directions Ms. Tyler gave.

Rachel leans in to where Jasmine sits across.

RACHEL
(deadly)
I swear to God, if you are leading
us into another trap, sister or not
Jasmine Tyler... I will kill you.

JASMINE
(leans in)
I'm not the only one who put your
friends lives on the line, by the
way sister.

That touches a nerve with Rachel, who almost goes for her when Ben pulls her back.

BEN
(severe)
Girls!

Rachel and Jasmine both glance at Ben - that was a commanding, fatherly done.

BEN (CONT'D)
I haven't had to split you two up
fighting since you were twelve
years old. I don't expect to have
to start now.

The two girls look at one another, tensions simmering a little under Ben's anger.

Max glances back at the scene through the rear-view mirror.

BEN (CONT'D)

The enemy is out there. Not in here.

(beat)

Remember that.

Rachel and Jasmine continue glaring, but do so in controlled silence.

CUT TO:

EXT. WAREHOUSE PARK - NIGHT

A stretch of inter-connected warehouses resting underneath a litter of nearby skyscrapers.

LOS ANGELES

The VAN crawls to a halt quietly a few metres up ahead of them.

EMEKA (PRELAP)

No exterior security.

INT. SCHISM VAN - CONTINUOUS

The warehouses are observed by Emeka through BINOCULARS, which he hands over to Max to look through.

MAX

(nods)

He's right. Not one solitary guard.

(looks back)

Are you sure this is the right place?

All eyes on Jasmine.

JASMINE

(nods)

I'm sure. Clayton keeps a very low profile here.

(beat)

I should go in.

RACHEL

Just like that, huh?

JASMINE

Me calmly walking in won't set off any alarm bells. He's expecting me.

MAX

Perhaps not. But our objective here is to destroy the Chalice.

(beat)

And forgive me, Ms. Tyler, but I don't have faith you can do that alone.

If Jasmine is offended by that, she doesn't show it.

BEN

(realises)

You want us to follow her in?

JASMINE

(quickly)

I wouldn't advise that.

RACHEL

What a surprise.

JASMINE

(ignores her)

There may be no visible security but that base has a powerful remote alarm system. If intruders are detected, you can guarantee dozens of Hecatomb agents armed to the teeth will be on you in seconds.

EMEKA

(to Max)

If that is true, I would not advise a frontal assault.

Max ponders this information - clearly sensing Jasmine is being truthful here.

RACHEL

I could go in.

All eyes on Rachel - especially Ben and Jasmine.

RACHEL (CONT'D)

Do the stealth thing, disable the alarm system. Then you guys could storm Clayton before he had chance to respond.

BEN

(immediately)

No.

RACHEL

Dad, I--

BEN

Rachel, you are not a super-spy.
You're not trained in infiltration.
Go in there and you'll get
yourself--

RACHEL

Aren't parents supposed to have
faith in their children?

Ben stops in his tracks at that question.

RACHEL (CONT'D)

Someone has to do this. No offense,
but neither you, Max or Emeka are
exactly lithe enough to go sneaking
around vent ducts.

(looks at Jasmine)

And if you think I'm letting her do
this after everything, you're as
crazy as Clayton.

Jasmine FROWNS at that but Rachel doesn't care.

She sees how uncomfortable Ben is by this, looks at Max who
also clearly has his doubts.

RACHEL (CONT'D)

I can do this.

(nods)

You know I can do this.

Max and Ben share a look - do they have faith?

Rachel looks back at her father, waiting for the answer she
desires.

CUT TO:

INT. CONTROL CENTRE

The telemetry on the large SCREEN displays the progress of
the Chalice signal.

Clayton paces a little as he stands watching - turning as he
hears the double doors open...

...and through walk Jasmine, stopping to raise her arms as a
SECURITY GUARD uses a magnetic WAND on her.

She and Clayton lock eyes, observing each other before
Jasmine is cleared after the wandling.

Jasmine approaches Clayton - any trace of slimy charm gone
from him, his expression is cold.

JASMINE
I apologise for not checking in
earlier, sir. I--

CLAYTON
(hard)
What happened at the decoy lab?

It dawns on Jasmine that he means business, she putting on her best game face.

JASMINE
(beat)
Things were proceeding until...
until Reischer tried to escape,
murdered Villand in the process.

Clayton's suspicious frown grows as he studies her.

JASMINE (CONT'D)
The remaining Hecatomb forces
managed to recapture Reischer and
used the Chalice signal on him and
Emeka.
(smiles)
It was a hundred percent success.
Left them nothing more than ash.

Jasmine holds her nerve as she spools out the bluff.

Clayton nods, pacing a little around her as he considers what he was just told.

CLAYTON
Can you explain then, despite this
great success, why exactly no
agents from the decoy base have
reported in on schedule?

JASMINE
(beat; shrugs)
You'd have to ask them, sir.

Clayton studies Jasmine, who continues holding despite knowing he's seeing through her.

CUT TO:

INT. VENT DUCT - HECATOMB LAB

PUSH THROUGH into a cramped, dusty vent duct as we hear the sound of movement over the metal in the distance...

...before Rachel, crawling low on her knees, turns a corner and moves forward. One hand pushes her through, the other holds an active PDA.

RACHEL
 (into earpiece com)
 I may not be a super-spy but I sure
 feel like one right about now.

INTERCUT:

INT. SCHISM VAN - CONTINUOUS

The rear of the van is now exposed as Max and Emeka ready
 weapons for the assault.

Inside, Ben is perched holding a COM RECEIVER as well as
 manipulating a LAPTOP on his knees.

BEN
 (into com)
 I'm just glad I appropriated this
 equipment from the DOD before I was
 pushed out.
 (nods)
 Had a feeling it might come in
 handy some day.

Rachel continues crawling - studying the PDA, on which a red
 DOT is flashing.

RACHEL
 Well I'd be mighty grateful if you
 pinpointed the alarm core ASAP.
 (awkward)
 This ain't exactly a picnic
 followed by a walk on the beach,
 you feel me?

Ben continues working the laptop - clearly hacking given
 multiple SCHEMATIC diagrams flash on the screen.

BEN
 The PDA already has the core it's
 just figuring out how to get you
 there without tipping off the
 security patrols.
 (continues working)
 Keep moving. You're almost there.

RACHEL
 Whatever you say, pops.

Doing as ordered, Rachel keeps sliding through the duct,
 heading for the red dot.

CUT TO:

INT. CONTROL CENTRE

As before. Jasmine stands, rigid as if to attention, as
 Clayton paces around her.

He looks unhappy as well as extremely suspicious.

JASMINE

...at which point the signal was activated and the threat was eliminated.

(beat)

I'm not sure how much more detail I can relay, sir.

CLAYTON

(nods)

How about this...

Clayton reaches the front of Jasmine, leaning in a touch creepily.

CLAYTON (CONT'D)

What about the explosion our database has since registered? Why are there still no reports from Hecatomb agents? Why haven't you brought me samples of the ash from Max and Emeka's bodies?

JASMINE

(struggling)

Sir, I didn't--

And in a lightning move, Clayton GRABS Jasmine hard by the neck and squeezes!

CLAYTON

Why... are you lying to me?

Shocked at the move, Jasmine SPLUTTERS as Clayton chokes her with venom.

JASMINE

(croaks)

I'm... not...

CLAYTON

(nods)

You are. One thing you learn doing this job as long as I have... is how to deceive.

(shakes his head)

And you, my dear, are not very good at it.

Jasmine continues spluttering, increasingly frightened, as Clayton chokes.

Kinver and the other Scientists have begun to notice - but they're too afraid of him to intervene, even if they wanted to.

CLAYTON (CONT'D)
 Where are they? The Schism?
 (off Jasmine's look)
 Are they here? Did you bring them
 to me?

Jasmine COUGHS, not able to confirm or deny - she's losing consciousness.

Clayton snarls a look at her... before removing his hand, Jasmine GASPING long, deep breaths as she doubles over.

CLAYTON (CONT'D)
 (to Security Agents)
 Lock her in a secure room!
 (beat)
 And I want a full external
 perimeter sweep of--

And he stops as all lights suddenly FLICKER OFF!

One by one, the lab is plunged into almost complete darkness. Almost every computer TERMINAL goes dark at the same time.

Clayton looks around - realises what's happening.

JASMINE
 (between gasps)
 I think... you have your answer...

Pure fury crosses Clayton's face as he sees Jasmine smile slightly.

CUT TO:

EXT. SCHISM VAN - CONTINUOUS

The rear van doors are sealed closed by Emeka, now tooled up ready for battle alongside Max.

Near them, Ben holds the laptop in his hand as the other monitors.

BEN
 The alarm is off. Power's down.
 (nods)
 Rachel did it.

MAX
 Then it's time to go.

Emeka takes the laptop, closes it and places it inside the van.

As he does, Max turns to Ben - offering him TWIN HANDGUNS.

MAX (CONT'D)
 You may need these.

Ben looks at Max, looks down at the guns... before taking both.

One he shoves into his back jacket pocket, the other he expertly COCKS.

BEN

Thank you.

Max replies with a NOD, at which point he, Ben and Emeka all pulse through the darkness toward the base.

CUT TO:

INT. ALARM CORE ROOM - HECATOMB LAB

Red emergency lighting begins flickering on across the base - slowly illuminating Rachel as she hovers in the alarm core room.

Surrounded by SERVERS and MACHINES, Rachel quickly takes cover as she sees four well-armed HECATOMB AGENTS stride in, flanking around.

Their weapons are raised, aiming for whoever they might find.

Rachel keeps her back to a server nearby, the dim light helping to shield her from the guards.

One of the Agents reaches the main alarm core - sees the controls fused, sweeps his GUN up to an open duct access hatch above.

HECATOMB AGENT

(into walkie)

Patrol squad to control centre.

CLAYTON (V.O.)

Report!

HECATOMB AGENT

Sir, the power core has been fused.
Every security grid is down.

(beat)

We have an intruder.

CLAYTON (V.O.)

I want that grid operational now!

(beat)

And search every nook and cranny.
The Schism are here!

The Hecatomb Agents all enter formation, scouring each and every part of the room.

ON RACHEL - she knows they'll find her. She eyes the exit door across from her.

Beat. She takes a deep breath... and bolts!

PPFFFFFFTTTT!!!!

Bullets fly in from the Agents as Rachel cuts right across before them, narrowly dodging the fire as she races into:

INT. CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS

Turning her head to ensure she's not being followed, Rachel runs as she looks behind.

No one is on her tail.

Rachel keeps running, looking up ahead - at which point she practically skids to a stop!

THREE HECATOMB AGENTS line her path, all raising rifles ready to blow her away!

Rachel CLOSES HER EYES, awaiting the inevitable:

BANG! BANG! BANG!

She hears the blasts of a SHOTGUN but as she opens her eyes, Rachel sees the three Agents lying dead.

Surprised, she turns around... where Max, Emeka and Ben stand. The former holds his smoking shotgun up.

RACHEL
(relieved)
That's called good timing.

MAX
Are you ok?

RACHEL
(nods)
There are more of them. They'll be coming!

EMEKA
Where is the control centre?

Rachel points back the way she came.

RACHEL
You guys hold them off. I gotta find Jasmine!

On that, Rachel runs off down the corridor.

BEN
Rachel! Wait!

PPFFFT!

Ben moves after her as he sees gunfire from Hecatomb Agents behind smack the wall near him!

Max and Emeka take flanking positions of cover - the former firing back at the Agents!

CUT TO:

INT. CONTROL CENTRE

The computer terminals, one by one, are reactivating as Clayton moves to where Kinver sits.

KINVER

Emergency backup power systems are in effect. But they may not last long.

CLAYTON

What about the Chalice uplink?

KINVER

We'll need to reboot the system to reset it. Could take hours.

CLAYTON

(barks)

We don't have hours!

Kinver tries not to look cowed as Clayton's rage - the man smacking the back of the chair hard!

KINVER

There may be another way.

Clayton watches as Kinver removes a small device from a drawer - clearly a TRANSMITTER.

KINVER (CONT'D)

If I download the signal to this mobile transmitter, you can uplink the Chalice remotely at any time.

(concerned)

But if it's destroyed... so is the Chalice. It'd be a much greater risk--

CLAYTON

Do it.

Kinver looks worried at the order, which Clayton sees.

BANG! BANG!

The distant sound of shotgun blasts echo through the lab as Clayton removes his own GUN.

CLAYTON (CONT'D)

The barbarians are at the gate,
Doctor.

(cocks gun)

Don't make me order you again.

Kinver doesn't need telling twice. He grabs the transmitter, plugs it into a USB port and gets to work.

Clayton looks over at Jasmine - just about getting her breath back as two AGENTS stand next to her.

She holds her neck, red marks from the choking evident.

Clayton strides over as he CLICKS HIS FINGERS at the Agents - who grab Jasmine's arms, pushing her onto her knees.

JASMINE

Damn it! Let me go!!

Jasmine is now on her KNEES as Clayton reaches her. She looks up.

CLAYTON

It's time for you to see what
happens to those who betray me.

Without hesitation, Clayton raises his GUN and aims it square at Jasmine's head.

He's going to kill her and she knows it.

Clayton SQUEEZES THE TRIGGER and...

CRASH!

With a shout, the gun goes flying and Clayton hits the floor as Rachel JUMPS DOWN from a vent hatch above!

Jasmine quickly gets up, making a run for it. She KNEES one of the Agents who come for her in the groin as he does, before knocking him out by smashing his head into the wall!

The other Agent moves to get her but is distracted by:

CLAYTON (CONT'D)

Get her off me!

The Agent rushes towards where Rachel is on Clayton's back, trying to SMASH his head on the ground!

RACHEL

Die you son of a bitch!!!

Rachel is too distracted to see the Agent lift her up, restraining her with relative ease!

Jasmine continues running, managing to bolt out of the double doors - which Clayton sees as he gets to his feet, blood on his head from a fresh cut.

He picks up his discarded GUN and with a snarl moves over to Rachel as:

BANG!

A bullet smacks into the head of the Agent holding Rachel, who hits the ground dead...

...courtesy of Ben, aiming one of his guns after having jumped down from the hatch.

BEN

STOP!!!

Clayton now grabs Rachel, pushing his gun into her neck!

BEN (CONT'D)

(angry)

Let her go, Clayton!

For the first time in as while, the smug smile crosses Clayton's face at who he sees before him.

CLAYTON

Hello Benjamin...

Ben stares at his former boss with abject hatred as he keeps the gun trained on him.

CUT TO:

INT. CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS

Running out of the control centre, Jasmine looks terrified as she escapes near death...

...only to stop as a HECATOMB AGENT squares his gun right at her up ahead!

THWACK!

He collapses forward with a GASP, blood trickling from his mouth. Dead.

Jasmine sees a thrown AXE buried in his back - which Emeka yanks out as he approaches, Max behind him.

Behind them lie a litter of dead Agents, hacked and gunned down.

MAX

Jasmine. What's the situation?

JASMINE
 (horrified)
 Clayton's about to upload the
 Chalice.
 (worried)
 Rachel's in there!

MAX
 Get back to the van. We'll take it
 from here.
 (off her look)
 GO!!

Jasmine does as ordered - runs down the corridor through and over the bodies.

Exchanging a look, readying weapons, Max and Emeka move toward the central lab.

CUT TO:

INT. CONTROL CENTRE - CONTINUOUS

As before. Ben keeps his weapon trained on Clayton.

He edges back a little toward Kinver, arm wrapped around Rachel as the gun presses into her neck.

CLAYTON
 It's been quite some time, hasn't
 it Ben?

BEN
 I said let her go, Clayton!!

CLAYTON
 (smiles)
 I'm afraid I can't do that just
 yet.

Rachel tries to hold her nerve but she's clearly afraid.

Clayton reaches the desk where Kinver remains - extending the hand that did grapple Rachel.

CLAYTON (CONT'D)
 (to Kinver; eyes on Ben)
 Is it ready?

KINVER
 Yes. But sir--

CLAYTON
 Give it to me. NOW!

Kinver does as ordered - places the TRANSMITTER in his free hand.

BEN
(sees it)
What is that?

CLAYTON
(raises transmitter)
This, my old friend, is the
difference between life or death
for the vampire species.
(smiles)
At the push of a button, this sends
the Chalice signal to an orbital
satellite. One which will
disseminate that signal across the
entire United States.

Rachel is disturbed to hear that, sees the transmitter in Clayton's hand as it locks around her again.

BEN
(shakes his head)
Don't press that button, Ronald.
(beat)
If you have a shred of humanity
left within you... don't.

CLAYTON
I don't have to, Ben. Just like I
don't have to blow your daughter's
brains out, as I did her friend's.

A look of anger and sorrow crosses Rachel's face at that mention.

CLAYTON (CONT'D)
All you have to do... is put down
the gun and surrender. Willingly.

Ben looks disturbed at the choice presented before him, as does Rachel.

RACHEL
(shakes his head)
Don't do it, Dad. You know he's
lying!

It's clear, though, Ben knows he doesn't have much of a choice... so he throws the gun to the ground.

Clayton smiles... before pushing Rachel towards her father, Ben grabbing hold of her.

CLAYTON
You should have listened to your
daughter.

Clayton aims the GUN at Ben before raising the transmitter...

...and PRESSING THE BUTTON!

CUT TO:

EXT. SPACE - EARTH ORBIT

An orbital SATELLITE begins whirring into action, turning on it's axis slightly.

CUT TO:

INT. CONTROL CENTRE

SLAM!

The double doors are kicked through by Emeka, striding in trailed by Max.

MAX

Rachel?!

Both men look around... but there's no sign of Rachel, Ben or indeed Clayton. They're gone.

Emeka strides over to Kinver, working furiously at his terminal.

KINVER

(sees him; fearful)

Please! I have to--

SMACK!

Emeka lays him out with one punch, Kinver slumping over his console.

EMEKA

Your work is done.

Max looks up at the reactivated wall SCREEN which displays telemetry once again...

...as well as a MAP showing the Chalice carrier signal spreading across the US.

MAX

Oh no...

(realises)

We're too late...

Emeka looks at him, disturbed at Max's words.

MAX (CONT'D)

The Chalice is spreading.

Off Max's expression, horrified at what he realises is happening, we...

SMASH CUT TO:

EXT. KANTEI BUILDING - NIGHT

A large government building in the centre of Tokyo - the official residence of the JAPANESE PRIME MINISTER. Around it, plumes of SMOKE and FIRE from the devastation.

The DRAGON ARMY are swarming around it, setting up a perimeter - this was their destination.

Moving through the gates, a solitary powerful figure walks calmly toward the Kantei door.

This is the CHIEF DRAGON GENERAL - the same man who captained the Chinese cargo ship in 216 AD (Part Four).

CUT TO:

INT. THE KANTEI - CONTINUOUS

A group of DIGNITARIES are crowding in fear, protected by a row of Japanese GUARDS - well-armed.

In the middle of them is the PRIME MINISTER, afraid as he holds his WIFE tight - Guards well protecting them.

The Guards aim their weapons at the large door to the outside, tense, waiting.

Silence.

PUSH IN ON THE DOOR slowly... build it up.

Everyone inside begins to hear loud FOOTSTEPS walking up the stone steps to the door.

A beat. Silence. Then:

SMASH!

The door EXPLODES inward, blown off its hinges as the Chief Dragon General strides in.

His eyes are GLOWING RED as he stops, surveying the area as people SCREAM in terror.

The Guards step forward, bark at each other in Japanese and:

PPFFFFFFT!!!!

They unleash a barrage of bullet fire into the General. It knocks him back slightly. But he doesn't bleed. And he doesn't die.

The Guards - bullets spent - look on in fear, useless, as the General calmly walks toward them.

He stops directly in front of the protected Prime Minister, looking straight at him.

CHIEF DRAGON GENERAL
 (in Japanese; voice almost
 synthetic)
 I will address the Japanese people.
 Immediately.

The Prime Minister looks terrified under the glare of this... creature.

CUT TO:

EXT. ALLEY - KANTEI BUILDING

SPLASH!

Water from a puddle impacts the ground as one of Sylan's feet lands in it - after dropping down from a small ROOFTOP just up above.

He ducks for cover at the side of the Kantei in the gloomy adjoining alley, seeing Drake jumping down in the same way.

Drake joins him, both looking out of the alley at the mass of DRAGON SOLDIERS in every direction.

DRAKE
 If I didn't know better, I'd say
 we're looking at a fixed perimeter
 here.
 (looks around)
 What is this place?

SYLAN
 The seat of Japanese government.
 Looks like the 'Dragon' is cutting
 to the heart of the city.

DRAKE
 Hell, the country!
 (thinks)
 We gotta get inside.

Sylan NODS agreement, looking around as Drake does - finally spotting up ahead:

SYLAN
 (points)
 There. Service entrance for goods
 delivery. Probably a cellar.
 (nods)
 That's our ingress.

Sparing no time, Sylan heads for it and PULLS OPEN the hatch down to the inside.

He sees Drake hasn't moved however. He's hesitating.

SYLAN (CONT'D)
Something wrong?

DRAKE
(awkward)
These... things, they're blocking my abilities. If I can't be a Knight, I can't be much use in there.

SYLAN
You can, Drake. Powers or not.

Drake smiles a little at Sylan's assuredness - he believes in him.

DRAKE
I just hope wherever the Hell Jun is... she's got our backs.

SMASH CUT TO:

EXT. OCEAN - NIGHT

A small SPEEDBOAT cuts through the water at speed, churning through the foggy ocean with only MOONLIGHT cutting through.

THE BOHAI SEA

EXT. SPEEDBOAT - CONTINUOUS

Piloting the boat is Jun, who looks back to see the city of Tokyo a mere speck in the distance behind.

She can still see plumes of SMOKE and FIRE but they're rapidly out of her sight.

Jun pulls out a COMPASS she's using and checks it's direction as she speeds on - moving with purpose.

MATCH CUT TO:

A shimmering, almost holographic view of the moving speedboat as being watched elsewhere.

We PULL BACK to reveal the shimmering view is resting on a dark CAVERN WALL.

INT. CAVERN - NIGHT

The view of Jun and the boat sailing through dissipates, revealing the original HIERATIC of men vs dragons in battle etched on the stone...

...as SHENG-FAUSTIN appears, having watched the show.

He considers what he just saw before striding off down through the cavern, lit by FIRE BEACONS.

INT. CAVE OF THE EIGHT IMMORTALS - CONTINUOUS

The large, circular cavern is entered by Sheng-Faustin - who sees the shattered remains of the Eight Immortals scattered all around.

He steps close to the huge PIT at the centre of the cave, now illuminated by a strange, glowing FIRE LIGHT at the heart of it. We only see it reflect off his face.

Sheng-Faustin looks at it reverentially, addressing:

SHENG-FAUSTIN

The sister is coming, as predicted.

Wisps of fire CRACKLE before him as from it emerges echoing, joined eerie voices we recognise...

...the voices of ZHAN and HAI XIAO.

ZHAN/HAI (O.S.)

Let her come.

(beat)

This... is where it ends.

Sheng-Faustin NODS understanding and walks out of the cavern.

CUT TO:

EXT. SPEEDBOAT - NIGHT

The boat remains churning along the ocean, waters growing increasingly choppy and foggy around Jun.

Suddenly, a FLASH OF LIGHT surprises her!

Jun looks ahead - seeing an incredible STORM in the distance of the ocean, lightning clattering down revealing a sight than amazes her:

PENGLAI ISLAND

The storm shimmers it into existence with every bright BOLT OF THUNDER - making it visible up ahead.

Jun stops the boat for a moment, taking in the sight of the mystical land.

Finally, determined, Jun guns the engine and directs the boat toward the storm.

CUT TO:

EXT. WAREHOUSE PARK - NIGHT

A light shower of RAIN is now casting down on the warehouses, the Schism Van parked up ahead...

...on the side of which Jasmine now leans, getting her breath back and not caring about getting wet.

RACHEL (O.S.)

Jasmine!

Jasmine JUMPS with a slight YELP at the sudden bark - turning to see Rachel appear next to her.

JASMINE

Jesus Rachel! I thought you were one of them!

RACHEL

Get in the van!

As Rachel flings open the van door, Jasmine sees her CUTS and BRUISES from the assault.

JASMINE

What happened in there? Did you destroy the Chalice? Where's--

RACHEL

(sharp)
Dad's gone! Clayton took him!
(off Jasmine's look)
He took him in exchange for me.

Jasmine is very worried to hear that, sees Rachel's clear embarrassment.

RACHEL (CONT'D)

They only left a few minutes ago. We might be able to catch up with them but we have to go--

JASMINE

They'll be long gone by now.

RACHEL

(angry)
We have to do something! Clayton will kill our father if we don't.

And Rachel clearly looks terrified at that prospect.

JASMINE
(thinks)
There may be a way to find him.

CUT TO:

INT. CONTROL CENTRE - MOMENTS LATER

The Scientists within the lab are now herded into a corner by Emeka, holding a weapon keeping them back.

SMACK!

Max unleashes slaps to the face of Kinver at his terminal.

MAX
Wake up! Do you hear me!

Another SLAP to his face and Kinver jolts out of his unconsciousness, dazed.

MAX (CONT'D)
Listen to me. Focus!

KINVER
Wha...wha...

MAX
(re: screen)
How do we stop this?
(urgent)
How do we stop the Chalice?!!

Kinver begins looking at the telemetry on the screen - at the signal spreading over the US.

KINVER
The signal is... at 45% success
rate. That's over ten thousand
casualties--

MAX
(serious)
If you do not answer my question
right now, I will make you wish you
had never been born.

And Kinver has never looked so scared in his life at Max bearing down on him.

MAX (CONT'D)
I want you to stop the Chalice
right now!

KINVER
(shakes his head)
I... I can't...

Max raises and COCKS his shotgun.

EMEKA
(concerned)
Max.

KINVER
(quickly)
Please! Please, it's--it's the
truth!
(off Max's look)
I uploaded the signal into a mobile
transmitter. Only destroying that
can you sever the uplink.

MAX
Give it to me.

KINVER
(beat; afraid)
Clayton... Clayton has it.

Max closes his eyes and lowers the shotgun - looking a little
defeated.

RACHEL (O.S.)
Did you stop it?

Max and Emeka both look to see Rachel and Jasmine entering
with urgency through the blown-open doors.

Rachel just sees Max shake his head, despondent.

EMEKA
(to Jasmine)
You were told to wait in the van.

JASMINE
Tell him, Rach.

Jasmine hastily reaches a terminal and begins working as
Rachel addresses the others.

RACHEL
Lucky for us my sister isn't as
stupid as she looks.
(nods)
She placed a passive locator beacon
on Clayton yesterday in case he
tried to betray her. We can track
where he's going. Where he's taken
Ben.

EMEKA
(to Max)
And the transmitter.

Max nods - a flicker of hope back within him at this.

He and Rachel both reach the terminal where Jasmine works furiously.

JASMINE
 (excited)
 Got it! The beacon is stationary.
 Uploading it to PDA.

Jasmine plugs a PDA into the system and does so.

MAX
 Emeka, go with them. I'll watch
 everyone here.
 (nods)
 This is our last chance.

Grabbing the PDA, Jasmine heads out with Rachel swiftly on her trail.

Emeka looks at Max with concern before following them out.

Once they're gone, Max cradles his shotgun as he SLUMPS down against a wall despondent - watching the Chalice effect on the screen.

CUT TO:

INT. THE KANTEI - NIGHT

A line of CAMERAS now surround the area full of DIGNITARIES and the Prime Minister - on his knees.

The Chief Dragon General steps in front of the cameras and their crews. This is clearly being broadcast not just across Japan, but the world.

His eyes GLOW RED. Silence pervades the room. All are terrified.

CHIEF DRAGON GENERAL
 (to cameras; in Japanese)
 People of Japan and beyond.
 (beat)
 I bear a message from the Dragon
 King. Your new ruler. Your new God.
 He wishes you to know that this
 great land is his once more. And
 those who oppose him...
 (nods)
 ...shall consume with fire.

On that, the General places his hand on the head of the Prime Minister... which BURSTS INTO FLAME!

SCREAMS from across the room, the camera crews in shock as the Prime Minister SCREAMS and FLAILS in agony as his entire body rapidly immolates!

He collapses forward DEAD - body burning into a charred husk within a manner of seconds!

Terror cascades over the room, many rushing toward the exit SCREAMING for their lives!

Amidst the chaos, the General once again looks toward the still-rolling cameras.

CHIEF DRAGON GENERAL (CONT'D)

You have received his message. The Dragon King shall soon descend upon you.

(beat)

And you shall know his--

SLINK!

The General's head cascades from his shoulders, flying across the room and rolling to land in the corner!

People stop, shocked, as Sylan stands behind his blood-spurting body as it hits the ground!

SYLAN

Let me guess... love?

The SCREAMS and running continue around Sylan, as he lowers his sword, and Drake as he joins him from the service corridor they entered from.

DRAKE

(looks at body)

I'm not quite sure that was the best move.

SYLAN

What makes you say that?

Drake points out through the blown-open front door of the Kantei, he and Sylan moving toward it...

EXT. KANTEI BUILDING - CONTINUOUS

And out into the front, where the Dragon Army all now have their eyes GLOWING RED - they look as mad as Hell.

Sylan and Drake both look concerned as they see them.

DRAKE

I think maybe you pissed them off.

And suddenly, thousands of Dragon Soldiers begin charging toward the Kantei from all directions as they collectively ROAR!

It echoes across the burning Tokyo, a terrifying sound!

SYLAN
 (worried)
 I think maybe you're right.

DRAKE
 So... how do we get out of this
 one?

Sylan, a look of grim determination on his face, raises his sword.

SYLAN
 We pray.

CUT TO:

EXT. PENGLAI ISLAND - DAY

The speedboat lies docked on the edge of the island as Jun walks onto it slowly, carefully - GUN drawn.

It's daylight - a hazy white sky casting down over the enormous ancient mountain up ahead.

CRACK!

A thunderclap echoes above Jun as she looks back - sees a hailstorm of rain around the island. It's also still night there.

Jun keeps walking... and enters the paradise GARDENS.

JUN
 Oh my...

The sight stuns her. The beautiful TREES. The fresh FRUIT. It's a place of true wonder.

Jun walks through the gorgeous vista as she hears:

ZHAN/HAI
 (echoing whisper)
 Jun Jun... Jun Jun... Jun Jun...

She swirls around, hearing the creepy whisper from all around her.

JUN
 Zhan?! Hai?!
 (nothing)
 Is that you?!

Nothing. Silence.

Jun turns toward the mountain... where she sees the distant form of ARQI SHENG, in full robes, on the plateau above.

CRACK!

A thunderclap, Jun shielding her eyes from the flash...

...and when she looks, Sheng is gone.

Looking around once more, Jun begins heading up toward the mountain - in the direction of the visage.

Off the sight of Jun beginning to climb, we...

CUT TO:

EXT. QUARRY - NIGHT

A large, deserted rocky QUARRY filled with machinery and equipment - abandoned given it's the middle of the night.

A black CAR pulls up next to the edge, a several hundred foot drop to the bottom.

Out steps Clayton - gun clutched in his hand, aimed into the vehicle.

CLAYTON

Out. Now!

From the drivers side appears Ben, who SLAMS the door closed behind him and walks around.

Clayton keeps the weapon trained on him, full of the smugness he usually boasts.

CLAYTON (CONT'D)

Walk to the edge.

Ben doesn't move, simply stares at him with unconcealed hatred.

CLAYTON (CONT'D)

(cocks gun)

You heard me.

BEN

(beat)

If you're going to kill me,
Ronald... you're going to have to
face me.

Clayton briefly snarls... before breaking out into a grin.

CLAYTON

Have it your way.

He aims the GUN and SQUEEZES THE TRIGGER...

BEN

(calmly)

What was all this for?

CLAYTON

(frowns)
Excuse me?

BEN

The project. Operation Hecatomb.
Your crusade.
(chuckles)
Don't tell me it was to satisfy
some kind of moral compass because,
Ronald... we both know you don't
have one.

Clayton's grin remains - that's no insult.

BEN (CONT'D)

So what brought you to this moment?
To killing a fellow human being?

The way he puts it gives Clayton thought... and he lowers the
gun a little.

CLAYTON

(beat)
Once the Chalice finishes it's
work, Hecatomb will officially be
recognised as a success by the
White House. And you know what
that'll mean?
(nods)
That one of Beckwith's last acts
before leaving office will be to
make me Secretary of Defense.

BEN

(stunned)
You'd kill hundreds of thousands of
people... for a promotion?

CLAYTON

(snaps)
Not people, Ben. Vampires.

BEN

There's no difference. We're all
God's creatures.
(frowns)
And it's still genocide.

Clayton LAUGHS outwardly upon hearing this.

CLAYTON

Well well... haven't you come a
long way from the man I used to
know. The man I thought would take
my place.

Ben just looks at him, sickened.

CLAYTON (CONT'D)

For what it's worth, long as she doesn't come after me, I intend to let Rachel live. You can never have too many pretty blondes in this world.

(aims gun)

You however, my dear Benjamin... there's far too much water under our bridge.

Clayton once again COCKS the gun - he's definitely going to do it this time.

CLAYTON (CONT'D)

Say hello to Annie for me.

He SQUEEZES THE TRIGGER, he's going to fire...

Ben doesn't close his eyes. He stares into his killer's eyes with hate...

Clayton aims and:

BANG!

A bullet smacks Clayton square in the back! His eyes widen as he COUGHS up blood!

Ben's mouth opens in shock as Clayton, confused, goes to turn but instead... collapses to the floor, the TRANSMITTER falling out of his jacket next to him.

The shooter is Rachel, shaking as she holds her gun.

Jasmine and Emeka appear behind her from the van that now lies parked some way away.

RACHEL

(shaken)

Daddy...

Ben looks at her as Rachel is on the verge of tears, starts moving toward him...

They both approach each other as Jasmine follows, Emeka standing back a little - after passing Clayton and looking at him coldly. He doesn't pray.

But then he also doesn't notice that Clayton is still barely alive...

...and he gets to his feet, still holding the gun he never had chance to fire!

As Rachel is about to reach Ben, Clayton raises the weapon to shoot her!

Jasmine turns back nonchalantly and notices:

JASMINE
RACHEL!!!!

Blood-soaked teeth are visible from Clayton as he GRINS, squaring the weapon and:

BANG!

A bullet flies out as Jasmine runs and pushes Rachel aside, the bullet SMACKING into her shoulder!

With a yelp, Jasmine hits the deck and Emeka instinctively goes to help her!

BEN
(to Clayton)
Damn you!!!

And Ben runs toward Clayton, still aiming the gun:

BANG!

He fires - a bullet smacking Ben in the chest, but he's on pure adrenaline and with a GROWL he dives onto Clayton!

Rachel gets up and watches in horror as the gun goes flying and Ben and Clayton go flying off the edge!

ON CLAYTON - who SCREAMS in terror as he plunges off the quarry and sails into the darkness... before we hear his body SPLATTER on the ground!

RACHEL
Dad? DAD?!!!

Rachel runs toward the edge, tears now falling from her eyes as she looks over the edge...

...and sees Ben just hanging onto the rock by a thread. Blood is all over his clothing, in his mouth.

RACHEL (CONT'D)
Oh Dad! Dad! I've got you! I've got you!!

Rachel reaches out her hand but Ben makes no attempt to grab onto it. He's barely conscious.

RACHEL (CONT'D)
(tearful)
Dad, grab my hand. Please, grab my hand!

Ben at last reaches out with one hand... which Rachel takes in both of hers.

BEN
Rach...el...

Rachel listens as Ben looks at her, a calm expression on his face.

BEN (CONT'D)
I... love you...

RACHEL
(crying)
Dad...

And Ben loses the fight... his eyes CLOSE as he breathes his last, hand slipping off the rock and out of her hands.

DEAD... Ben falls silently through the darkness down into the quarry. It's almost serene.

Devastated, Rachel watches his body fall.

RACHEL (CONT'D)
(whispers)
Dad...

Ben disappears into the darkness as Rachel SLUMPS to the floor on the side of the quarry.

ON EMEKA - who moves away from Jasmine, injured but alive and holding her wound.

He sees the REMOTE TRANSMITTER lying near the car where Clayton dropped it.

Emeka, without fanfare, CRUSHES IT under his foot until it's nothing more than scattered pieces of nothing.

He quietly approaches Rachel and KNEELS next to her, placing a comforting hand on her shoulder as she weeps.

EMEKA
(whispers)
The Lord is my shepherd. He shall
not want. He maketh me to lie down
in green pastures. He leadeth me
beside the still waters...

PULL AWAY from Emeka whispering the prayer next to Rachel, who buries her head into his chest as she weeps.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. MOUNT PENGLAI - DAY

The sight of Jun, a touch breathless as she finishes hiking up the mountain, reaching the PLATEAU.

Climbing up onto it, Jun sees the entrance to the ancient CAVERN lying before her.

ZHAN/HAI
(whisper echo)
Come Jun... Come Jun...

The whispers again come from all around but Jun remains focused on the cavern this time.

She pulls out her TWIN GUNS, squares them at her sides and walks in with purpose.

CUT TO:

INT. CAVERN - CONTINUOUS

Moving through the dark and ancient cavern, Jun hears more indeterminate whispers.

She sees the MURALS etched into the stone, illuminated by the FIRE BEACONS.

And up ahead, Jun sees a glowing EMBER OF FIRE - moves steadily toward it into:

INT. CAVE OF THE EIGHT IMMORTALS - CONTINUOUS

Carefully moving inside, Jun holds her weapons ready as she sees the interior.

She sees the shattered Eight Immortals statues, having an idea what that means.

Jun moves closer in toward the central pit... which she sees is GLOWING WITH FIRE coming from it's very core.

ZHAN/HAI (O.S.)
Hello sister.

Jun looks up sharply... and sees ZHAN and HAI both standing on the other side of the pit.

They look rigid. Their eyes glow with the same FIRE from within the pit. And they both talk as one, with the same echoing voice.

ZHAN/HAI (CONT'D)
We have been waiting for you.

Jun stares at them, increasingly freaked out as she circles the pit.

JUN
Who are you?

ZHAN/HAI
We are your sisters.

JUN

(snaps)

No!

(beat)

You're not them anymore. Tell me
who you are.

Zhan and Hai don't move, simply stare at her coldly with those fiery eyes.

ZHAN/HAI

I am the Dragon.

And that's exactly what Jun feared.

JUN

(holds nerve)

If you give me back my sisters... I
will leave here. I will not stop
you.

ZHAN/HAI

(laugh)

You could not stop me. And I cannot
give them to you.

(beat)

They are willing vessels. The face
of my ascendancy.

JUN

(shakes her head)

I can't let you destroy my home.
The world.

ZHAN/HAI

It is too late for your world.

(laughs)

Your home is now mine.

Jun watches as suddenly a transformation begins...

The bodies of Zhan and Hai begin to expand, begin to grow,
begin to morph into an enormous dark shape that grows and
grows...

Slowly, Jun's head looks up at the sight of what was her
sisters are morphing into, which finally unfurls...

...into a gigantic BLACK DRAGON. This is the true form of THE
DRAGON KING. It's the meanest, scariest creature you've ever
laid eyes on.

Jun looks up at it in horror as the Dragon ROARS out, a blast
of intense FIRE churning through the cavern!

BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG!

Jun fires off every round in her guns in a barrage of aimed fire at the Dragon - flying and ROARING over the pit of the cavern!

If the bullets even connect, they make no impact.

Jun throws the weapons aside and shakes her head - how the Hell does she kill THIS?

SHENG-FAUSTIN (O.C.)

Don't fight it, Jun.

Jun SNAPS her head to the right - where Sheng-Faustin now stands, in the form of the Russian.

JUN

Faustin!

SHENG-FAUSTIN

(smiles)

If you know his love, you'll know a better place.

The calmness of his words freaks out Jun, who sees the Dragon ROAR - continuing to fling fiery BLASTS in her direction!

The cavern starts crumbling as the Dragon begins growing, preparing to break free of the mountain!

Jun thinks, sees a discarded old SWORD from the relics of the Eight Immortal statues.

Quickly, Jun grabs, twirls and PLUNGES it into the gut of Sheng-Faustin!

He COUGHS and SPLUTTERS at the impact and... he DIES.

Silence. Jun remains holding the sword as Faustin disappears and Sheng's original form slumps on the weapon...

...which suddenly begins CRACKLING, filled with strange energy which flies through the sword, bursting into FLAME that covers it!

Jun doesn't let go - she can't let go!

The Dragon ROARS, more bursts of FIRE just missing Jun as the entire SWORD continues burning - fire rapidly travelling up it toward her!

And as it reaches, Jun sees Sheng's body suddenly BURST INTO FLAME which flies right into Jun!

With a YELP, Jun is sent flying across the cavern and slams hard into the wall!

CRASH!

The cavern is now shaking as the Dragon starts bashing it's massive frame into the ceiling, loosening the rock, tunnelling out as it ROARS!

ON JUN - slumped against the wall, burns covering her body. She looks dead.

A beat... then her eyes open. They're filled with FIRE.

Jun stands, imbued with the power of the sorcerer she just killed and walks toward the pit.

She looks up toward the Dragon, still trying to break free.

JUN

Dragon!

The Dragon looks at her tiny form, in comparison, and ROARS as FLAME cascades around her!

Jun looks unafraid. She's past all that now.

JUN (CONT'D)

This is your home.

(nods)

And now it's mine.

Closing her eyes, Jun opens her arms and in SLOW-MOTION... she falls into the dark pit...

Jun tumbles down into the darkness as her body begins to GLOW WITH FLAME... and finally burns up!

A massive BOLT OF FIRE churns out from the pit and flies straight into the Dragon - which ROARS in anger and agony!

It splutters FIRE across the entire cavern before, with one final titanic ROAR, it explodes into chards of flame!

The chards collapse into the pit as the bolt of fire comes to an end...

...and the entire CAVERN begins crumbling rapidly, cascading in on itself in a gigantic fall of rock!

CUT TO:

EXT. PENGLAI ISLAND - CONTINUOUS

The mountain, in an enormous blast, proceeds to collapse in on itself across the entire island.

CUT TO:

EXT. THE BOHAI SEA - CONTINUOUS

CRACK!

A final thunderclap over Mount Penglai rages as the mountain crumbles into nothing.

The island proceeds to collapse and sink, rapidly, into the Bohai Sea with a huge blast!

One final echo... and Penglai sinks into the ocean, all turning calm once more.

A lost land once more.

CUT TO:

EXT. THE KANTEI - DAWN

Daylight begins breaking over Tokyo as a mass of Guards and Dignitaries emerge from the Kantei building.

Sylan and Drake stand outside already, facing the incredible sight before them...

...that of the entire DRAGON ARMY dead, nothing more than masses of ASH covering the streets!

It's clear Sylan and Drake can hardly believe what they're seeing and given ash is right before them, were inches from battle.

DRAKE
(realises)
She did it.

Sylan glances at him and NODS - she did.

PULL UP AND AWAY from the sight of the burning Tokyo, covered in ash, but saved for another day...

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. CONTROL CENTRE - HECATOMB LAB

Emeka, looking out at the familiar lab before him with great concern.

We PULL AWAY from him and see the view before him... of mass slaughter.

All the Scientists are dead, including Kinver. Brutally murdered in a show of bloodlust which left them completely gutted.

SYLAN (O.S.)
Emeka?

Emeka doesn't turn as behind him, through the open doors, appear Sylan and Drake.

SYLAN (CONT'D)

Emeka. We got your messa--
(sees the place)
God above...

Sylan and Drake both look incredibly disturbed at the sight before them.

EMEKA

He is gone. Max.
(beat)
And so are the samples.

DRAKE

Samples?

EMEKA

The Chalice. There were two
remaining samples in case the first
one failed.
(beat)
He took them.

DRAKE

(realises)
Wait, you don't think Max did
this... do you?

Emeka looks at him but says nothing - there's your answer.

SYLAN

He wouldn't take them unless he
intended to use them.
(thinks)
But where would he go?

It's clear Emeka isn't sure but after thinking, Sylan clearly gets an idea - his face lights up.

Quickly, saying nothing, Sylan strides out of the lab. No one stops him.

EMEKA

(to Drake)
Jun?

Drake looks at him... before he sadly shakes his head.

Filled with immediate sorrow, Emeka closes his eyes, lowers his head and grasps his ROSARY BEADS.

CUT TO:

INT. SCHISM VAN (MOVING) - MORNING

Focused at the wheel, Sylan drives at speeds - a specific destination in mind.

CUT TO:

EXT. CEMETERY - MORNING

The van pulls up at an old, rural cemetery with graves going back over two centuries.

BOSTON

Sylan gets out of the van and begins looking around. The cemetery is deserted, a cold WIND blowing through the silence.

Not quite deserted - one man is KNEELING at a collection of graves in the near distance.

It's Max.

Quickly, Sylan moves across the cemetery toward him and sees Max holding a NEEDLE GUN filled with one of the Chalice samples in his hand.

He's facing the graves of his wife and children.

MAX

(to graves)

...it's over now. I'm ready. At long last, my love. I'll be with you all.

Sylan hears this, disturbed... as he sees Max place the needle gun at his neck.

He closes his eyes, about to inject himself when:

SYLAN

Max! Don't!!!

Max doesn't turn around - doesn't even seem all that shocked at hearing his friend.

MAX

(broken)

Leave me, Sylan. Leave me be.

SYLAN

I can't. You know what that thing will do. What it has done.

MAX

(nods)
Set me free.

SYLAN

It'll kill you! Is that what you want? To be Clayton's last victim?
(sighs)
Don't let him win, Max.

MAX

He already has.

Sylan is disturbed to see just how shattered and broken Max is right now.

MAX (CONT'D)

It's over, Sylan. Our work. Our purpose.

(looks up)
He has forsaken us. The Chalice killed most of the vampire population of this country.

(shakes his head)
What kind of God would let that happen?

It's clear Sylan isn't sure what to say to that.

MAX (CONT'D)

The Schism has no reason to exist. And nor do I.

SYLAN

That is not true, Max.

(nods)
And I'm not the only one who says so.

Max finally turns and looks at him, confused, as Sylan pulls out a small AUDIO PLAYER.

He presses an audio file and out comes a familiar voice:

JUN (V.O.)

Hello Max.

The sound of the voice only increases Max's emotion.

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

I'm dead if you're hearing this. But it's okay. I know I died to save others. I died for a cause. A reason.

(beat)
Please don't give up. If you should die, do so for something.

(MORE)

JUN (V.O.) (CONT'D)
If not for God, then for those we
swore to keep safe in his name.

Her words affect both Max and Sylan - who look at one another while listening intently.

JUN (V.O.) (CONT'D)
I'm with God now. But you must go
on. You must endure.
(beat)
The Schism needs you.

The audio file comes to an end and Max can't help but weep at the sound of the voice.

SYLAN
(emotional)
I need you... old friend.

Max looks up at Sylan, sees how much he means this...

...and he drops the Chalice gun onto the floor, pounding it with the fist of his hand. It SMASHES - gone forever.

Max turns to face the graves of his family and as he looks up to the sky, tears flowing, Sylan looking up behind him, we PULL AWAY...

FADE TO BLACK.

Schism

BLACK DRAGON