

**TAGR TALES II - eat your heart out**

**by**

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**Logline: Gifted IT consultant Rob reluctantly returns to rescue the prospective president's son from cannibalism and worse. He overcomes an international conspiracy and restores access to the Soul Plain.**

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INT. MINE RAILWAY FOOT - NIGHT

Metal doors, outlined by light, ring the rough stone walls in a large dim cavern furnished as a military airport terminal with a dual track light railway junction terminus.

A lattice of scaffold, pulleys, cable, lights and equipment line the walls and ceiling. Diligent technicians buzz around. Armed guards doze, mill, chat indolently.

RATTLE, SQUEAL, BOOM. The empty carts hit the buffers. Spotlights focus, blind them. Rob sweeps Kirsty up into his arms.

AGENT

Put her down. You will all be debriefed before returning topside.

GUNSHOT. Red laser targeting plays on Rob and Kirsty.

AGENT (CONT'D)

Freeze, then move away from the cart. Hands on your heads.

Spotlit, Rob steps back, Kirsty held in his arms. They grin.

INT. MINE RAILWAY FOOT - NIGHT

Start typing the script for this scene here.

Cart careers down, KABOOM hits the buffers, light flash, smoke erupts from the cart. CHAOTIC SHOUTING.

ROB

What the fuck was that?

KIRSTY

The midnight express I think.

THUNDERFLASH. KABOOM. Lights flash. AUTOMATIC GUN FIRE. A host of black clad ninja like assassins burst from the smoking cart, run for Tod and Sandy. The guards wake up.

AUTOMATIC GUN FIRE. THUNDERFLASH. Rob throws Kirsty into a cart, leaps in, head down, a firefight rages around them.

SANDY

Tod, Tod this way.

Sandy beckons Tod towards the Viewing Gallery exit. Armed guards bracket it, fire a fusillade at the WHOOPING ninjas. Carla dives through the exit, a forward rolls ends in a heap.

AGENT

Cover the meat, no prisoners.

THUNDERFLASH. AUTOMATIC GUN FIRE. EXPLOSION. CHAOS.

EXT. VIEWING GALLERY

LOUD CHIRRUPING. PUNCTUATED BY GUNFIRE, EXPLOSIONS. Smoke drifts from the cavern exit door, Carla rolls out, crushes up against the rail, shakes her head, clambers to her knees.

Dim, but brighter light, a stiff wind, a close horizon, a far tall rock, a light each side. A wide terrace, wall lights trail into darkness.

GUARD

Keep back, stay clear of the exit.

AUTOMATIC GUNFIRE. EXPLOSIONS. A posse of guards back out the exit firing randomly inside, take defensive positions.

CARLA

Tod, sandy, Kirsty, they're all inside! Help them.

The guards move aside, others run out, turn, throw themselves flat, adopt firing positions. Smoke drifts.

EXT. VIEWING GALLERY

LOUD CHIRRUPING PUNCTUATED BY GUNFIRE, EXPLOSIONS. Smoke drifts from the exit., Tod, Sandy run out crouched low, guards surround them. Tod runs to the rail, looks down at the frantic Tagrs, Soul Plain, a cluster of shabby tents, huts, a bright beacon set under the terrace. He turns to his mother.

TOD

They want us alive, meat for their delight.

SANDY

Who wants us? Who?

Tod shakes his head, runs down the gallery away from the fire fight, Sandy follows. A host of assassins burst through the exit. KABOOM. The exit is enveloped in smoke.

A HAWC spins away from the rail, soars up on a thermal, circles. The smoke clears, a bloody morass of ninja limbs litters the gallery, a horde more rush through firing wildly.

Carla stands, SCREAMS. The HAWC pivots in mid air, swoops, sweeps Carla up in his arms, glides down to the Soul Plain.

INT. MINE RAILWAY FOOT - NIGHT

THUNDERFLASH. KABOOM. Lights flash. AUTOMATIC GUN FIRE. A host of ninjas dash between cover and the smoking cart, make for the exit in pursuit. The guards take defensive positions return fire, reinforced from the light etched doorways around the vast cavern. AUTOMATIC GUN FIRE. THUNDERFLASH. CHAOS.

(CONTINUED)

GUARD  
This way, down the ramp.

Beau runs, dives through the open gate, rolls away, RICOCHETS  
WHINE PING against the steel gate. The door SLAMS behind him.

BEAU (O.C)  
(Muffled behind the door)  
Kirsty! Kirsty I love you!

FISTS BANG AGAINST THE DOOR, COMPETE WITH THUNDERFLASH.  
KABOOM. AUTOMATIC GUN FIRE.

INT. MINE RAILWAY FOOT - NIGHT

THUNDERFLASH. KABOOM. Lights flash. AUTOMATIC GUN FIRE.

ROB  
Stay low, get under the seat.

Kirsty curls in a ball, SOBS. Rob crawls, clambers forward,  
over seats to the control panel, throws the levers forward.  
HIGH PITCHED WHINE. The cart jerks slowly forward, up the  
ramp. BULLETS WHINE, RICOCHET. Two ninjas leap into the cart.

ROB (CONT'D)  
No way José!

Rob scythes a ninja down with his feet, leaps on the other,  
batters his head against the levers. The cart jerks,  
SCREECHES, WHINES, moves upwards. Rob bashes again.

A cart SCREECHES down the opposite track, Rob catapults  
backwards as his cart shoots up the track, gains traction,  
speed. Rob hangs on desperately, legs trailing, battering  
against the tracks. He pulls desperately.

A ninja appears at the cart edge, hauls at Rob, pulling him  
in. Kirsty stands behind the ninja, grins, he pulls Rob over  
the rail, Rob GASPS, SOBS, GRUNTS for breath.

KIRSTY  
Thank-you, say thank-you dad..

Kirsty batters the ninja with his colleagues gun, he topples  
forward over the edge, Rob reaches down, heaves him over. The  
cart gathers speed, zips up the track. The ninja SHRIEKS.

GUNFIRE, BOOMS ECHO EVER QUIETER.

KIRSTY (CONT'D)  
Nearly missed your train again dad!

They hug, stare at the dwindling dimming lights, drifting  
smoke.

EXT. VIEWING GALLERY

LOUD CHIRRUPING PUNCTUATED BY GUNFIRE, EXPLOSIONS. Smoke drifts from the cavern exit door, Ninjas run crouched low, guards fire. The guards spread out, enfilade the ninjas, they keep coming, persevere, suicidal, head for Tod, Sandy. Tagrs flee from the noise, desert the gallery.

Sandy hugs Tod, tight against the rail, guards surround them. The GUNFIRE gets closer, Sandy SOBS hysterically. Tod looks down at the few Tagrs below, shakes his head, looks up. A pair of HAWCS swoop, a huge tarpaulin suspended between them and a crude hot air balloon and basket in a tripod.

TOD

Mom, look, jump!

Sandy turns, stares, SCREAMS as a host of ninjas leap over the blood stained corpses arraigned before her. Tod grabs her hands, pulls, JUMPS into thin air, Sandy follows, SHRIEKS. They plummet, hand in hand through a cloud of Tagrs, bounce in the tarpaulin, up in the air, crash to the ground.

EXT. SOUL PLAIN - TWILIGHT

The tarpaulin crashes to the ground, Sandy and Tod with it. The tarpaulin flaps over them, the basket crashes, scatters flames and embers. A HAWC plummets to the ground a few metres away, CRASH AND GRUNT of broken bone.

Addicts rush to the pickings. Guards speed towards them on land yachts and bicycles. A Tagr rises from the HAWC, tendrils taught around Tod, he grips his mother.

SANDY

No, please, no, not now.

Sandy GASPS in pleasure, the Tagr POPS with a flash. Tod grins, the addicts back away, turn, run, the guards arrive.

INT. MINE RAILWAY FOOT - NIGHT

The huge cavern echoes to THUNDERFLASH. AUTOMATIC GUN FIRE. EXPLOSION. CHAOS. The ninjas run between cover, fire indiscriminately. The guards close in on them.

THUNDERFLASH. AUTOMATIC GUN FIRE in a killing field. A HUGE EXPLOSION, the roof falls in. Small fires break out around the ruined cavern, smoke drifts, bodies twitch. GRUNTS, CRIES OF PAIN, SPORADIC GUNFIRE.

INT. MINE RAILWAY - NIGHT

The cart RATTLES up the track. They stare down the track at the dimming lights, drifting smoke. BOOM, A HUGE EXPLOSION.

(CONTINUED)

Smoke and dust vomit up the track, engulfs and billows around them. They COUGH, SPLUTTER. They rattle past light bathed tunnels, landing stations, some populated.

INT. MINE RAILWAY HEAD - NIGHT

The cart RATTLES up the track. The smoke thins, drifts below them, they sit arm in arm stare down the track.

BRIGHTS LIGHT, a jerk, CRASH, GROAN OF METAL. RATTLE, SQUEAL, BOOM. The carts hit the buffers, comes to a halt in a huge cavern fitted out as a military airport terminal with a dual track light railway junction behind the security gates.

A lattice of scaffold, pulleys, cable, lights and equipment line the rough walls and ceiling. Spotlights focus, blind them. A laser target plays on them. Rob stands, sweeps Kirsty into his arms, laugh hysterically.

AGENT

Freeze, then move away from the cart. Hands on your heads.

Spotlit, Rob steps back, Kirsty held in his arms. They grin. A tall man steps up to cart.

SPOCK

Welcome Rob, Kirsty. You are both eagerly awaited.

INT. MINE RAILWAY HEAD - NIGHT

Spock reaches up a hand to Kirsty, helps her down. Rob jumps down. A host of medics swarm around them. Armed guards leap into the cart, search it.

SPOCK

Clearly you were wanted alive, such a profligate waste of manpower.

ROB

Wanted by who? Why?

SPOCK

Why is simple, you are both Sensitives, gifted.

A HUGE EXPLOSION. They are thrown forward onto their hands and knees, smoke billows around them. ALARMS RING, KLAXONS SOUND. Spock turns, stares at the ruined cart, enveloped in flame and smoke.

ROB

Firecrackers! Nice welcome.

(CONTINUED)

SPOCK  
Suicide bombers, God knows what  
brand. Hurry, we must make you  
safe.

INT. MINE RAILWAY HEAD - NIGHT

Sporadic GUNSHOTS, BURSTS OF AUTOMATIC FIRE. ALARMS AND  
KLAXONS SOUND. A SMALL EXPLOSION, ANOTHER.

Smoking ruins of men and equipment are interspersed with  
small gun battles, hand to hand fighting. Rob and Kirsty are  
hurried towards the exit in the huge airport like cavern.  
Spock pauses, looks back on the chaos, shakes his head.

They're bundled out a moonlit door.

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