

Live Free or Twi Hard

By

Colton Delphy Hunt

1/13/12

INT. CHURCH- LATE EVENING

A young girl around the age of 20 enters a Catholic Church. She has short, straight red hair and is dressed in a simple black shirt and black jeans. She takes a look at the Crucifix at the very back of the Church; smirking as she does so. Playing on the organ is the musical piece 'Toccata and Fugue in D Minor'. As the song finishes the girl starts to clap alerting the priest to her presence. He is about 65 and his hair has all but turned white.

LILY

Bravo, Father. Bravo.

FATHER PETER smiles and takes a bow.

FATHER PETER

Thank you. It has taken me the better part of my life to learn this song perfectly. I'd say all that practice has paid off.

LILY'S smile gradually vanishes and she sits in one of the Church pews. She silently starts to cry.

LILY

I've sinned, father. I've sinned so, so many times.

Father Peter walks over to Lily. He places a hand on her shoulder and leads her over to the Holy Water.

FATHER PETER

Sin is a part of life. We have all sinned. What matters is trying to find repentance.

LILY

But I don't think there is repentance for someone like me. Father...what happens to someone like me when I die?

Father Peter suddenly dunks Lily's head straight into the holy water!

FATHER PETER

I wasn't born yesterday! You can't fool me you unholy demon!

(CONTINUED)

Lily shoots out her foot and kicks Father Peter in his stomach! He flies back several feet and CRASHES into one of the Church pews. Lily pulls her soaking wet head out of the holy water. She shakes some of the water out of her hair and tilts her head.

LILY

Well this is gonna be far more entertaining.

Lily SNARLS at Father Peter and leaps into the air; soaring over most of the pews and landing in front of the still winded priest. He dodges two of her blows, which shatter parts of a pew.

He evades a third strike and shoves her to the floor. He quickly reveals a small crucifix from within his shirt and holds it up. Lily scoffs at him.

LILY (CONT'D)

Really? I'm standing in the middle of a Church and you think a crucifix is going to do me any harm?

She HISSES and tosses Father Peter once again. This time he lands roughly in front of the Alter. He crawls quickly to the back of the Alter. He opens a secret compartment, which encases a crossbow.

He hastily tries to load it; pulling a lighter out of his back pocket. Lily takes another jump and glides over to the Alter steps.

LILY (CONT'D)

Come out, come out where ever you are.

Father Peter emerges from behind the Alter with his loaded crossbow in hand. He fires a flaming stake straight at her heart. It's a direct hit..., but the stake splinters against her skin on impact.

Bits of wood and flames fly all over the Church starting to set some of it on fire. Father Peter keeps his crossbow steady and stares at Lily with utter disbelief.

FATHER PETER

What in the name of the Heavenly Father are you?

LILY

I'm the new breed, Father. The days of vampires like Dracula have long since come to their end.

Lily starts advancing towards Father Peter again.

FATHER PETER

Stay back!

He fires a second flame stake at Lily's face, but it yields the same results. She just laughs it off as more of the Church is set ablaze. This time Lily moves at a speed so fast that Father Peter barely has time to register her movements.

LILY

BOO!

Lily plunges her hand into Father Peter's chest. He gasps and starts to gag on his own blood! Lily pulls her hand out of him holding his beating heart. She crushes it in her bare hands drenching her shirt and face in blood.

Father Peter collapses backward into the holy water container, knocking it over. The water spills throughout the Church; extinguishing some of the flames in the back, but not at the front.

Lily cracks her neck and knocks a few of the lit candles to the floor; adding to the fire. The flames spread and reach up to the Crucifix. Lily looks up, gives one last satisfied smirk, and does a mock sign of the cross.

INT. GYM- LATER THAT NIGHT

Two 19 year old women are circling each other in fighting stances. AVA is very fierce with dark black hair and clear blue eyes. MARY looks rather timid and frightened. She has blonde hair and her eyes are a lighter shade of blue.

Both of them are physically fit. On the side lines observing the sparring session is JASON who is 28. He has short black hair, is very muscular, and his face shows little to no traces of emotion.

AVA

Come on Mary! I want you to hit me! Give me everything you've got!

(CONTINUED)

MARY

Ava...are...are you sure about
this?

AVA

SHUT UP AND HIT ME!

Mary launches into a flurry of skilled punches and kicks. Ava dodges the first wave and throws a punch at Mary. She ducks and kicks Ava in her ribs and follows up slamming the back of her fist into Ava's right shoulder.

Ava starts to fall, but regains her footing. She spins around and snatches Mary's wrist right in the middle of her punch.

She delivers a powerful kick to Mary's chest and sends her flying into the nearest wall. Mary crashes into the wall taking out a small chunk of it.

MARY

I thought you were going to hold
back this time!

AVA

So I lied.

Ava walks over to Mary and pulls her up. Mary brushes herself off and cracks her knuckles.

MARY

But we're only practicing. I'm not
as strong as you are, remember?

AVA

Quit your whining! Practice or not
you need to be ready for anything
and that includes me using my full
power! Understand you little...!?

Mary drives her fist into one of Ava's ribs, knees her in the face, and then body slams her to the floor. Mary steps onto Ava's throat to keep her pinned down.

AVA (CONT'D)

Now that's more like it...sorry for
snapping. I didn't mean to.

MARY

That's ok. I know you can't help
it; just like I can't help it
either. It totally sucks.

(CONTINUED)

JASON

AHEM! If you two are done
apologizing to one another, let's
get back to the
sparring. Remember...

MARY

Our enemies never rest. Literally
never rest. We know the speech,
Jason. You say it to us every time
we even remotely stray off your
training schedule.

JASON

It's kept you both alive hasn't it?

AVA

I'd like to attribute that to my
SUPER STRENGTH, Jason.

Ava throws a sucker punch at Jason, but he side steps it,
pins her arm behind her back and puts her into a neck hold.

AVA (CONT'D)

If you wanted to get close to me,
Jason, you could've just asked.

JASON

Be serious. Strength only gets you
so far.

AVA

I am serious, but with you bringing
down the room, we need some kind of
light...

There is a loud crash overhead. A body falls through the
ceiling and lands directly in front of the hunters. It's
Father Peter's mangled and burned body!

AVA (CONT'D)

...hearted...relief...

MARY

OH MY GO...

Jason gives Mary a hard look.

MARY (CONT'D)

...GOSH!

AVA

Jason can you let go of me please?

Jason lets her go. Ava inspects the body and gasps.

AVA (CONT'D)

Father Peter?

JASON

The retired monster hunter? That's impossible.

MARY

How so?

JASON

How so? Mary, he's the guy that performed six exorcisms at one time, killed six werewolves on his own, and destroyed a grand total of si...

MARY

We get it, Jason. But if he's so good...

AVA

Sh. Don't move.

Ava walks away from Jason and Mary towards the other end of the sparring room.

INT. WEIGHT LIFTING ROOM- NIGHT

She enters the weight lifting room and scans the area. There doesn't seem to be anything there; at first. Something blurs right behind Ava and she jumps into the air.

Lily misses her and plunges her fists into the walls. Ava grabs a 45 pound weight and flings it at her. Lily turns and catches it with one hand. She grips both edges and snaps the thing in two.

LILY

Nice try. More original than what the 'dearly departed' Priest attempted.

Lily rushes Ava, who stands there and braces herself. Lily fiercely collides with Ava and sends them crashing through the wall. They both land in another part of the weight lifting room and Lily drags Ava up.

(CONTINUED)

Ava decks her across the cheek and Lily falls onto one of the benches. Ava picks up one of the bars and spins it around effortlessly. Lily stands back up and taunts Ava.

Ava swings the bar, but Lily jumps over it, grabs another set of weights, and chucks them all at Ava. Ava dives to the left and the weights smash through the walls.

A pair of legs locks themselves around Lily's neck and Mary body slams her to the floor. Jason slides over at Lily and plunges a stake into her chest. It snaps in half and Lily grabs Jason and throws him into the girl's bathroom.

INT. GIRL'S BATHROOM- NIGHT

Jason flies through the door and lands inside one of the stalls. He staggers out and braces against the wall to keep steady. He then looks around the restroom.

JASON

So, this is what it's like in here.

INT. WEIGHT LIFTING ROOM- NIGHT

Ava struggles to pull herself up, but Lily kicks her in the face back down to the floor. She blocks a sneak attack by Mary and tosses her over by a bench. Ava pushes herself up to her knees and rapidly pants.

LILY

You just don't know when to quit do you?

AVA

You don't know me very well.

Lily drags Ava up by her neck; ready to break it. A hand grabs Lily's shoulder and pulls her down to the floor; dropping Ava in the process. Lily stands up and gasps at her attacker.

LILY

John!? What the fu-!?

The attacker clamps a hand over her mouth to cut her off. He starts to talk in a Dracula like fashion.

JOHN

Now, now, Lily. No call for such language.

(CONTINUED)

He throws Lily into Ava's grip. Ava quickly takes hold of Lily's neck and snaps it; breaking her head off in the process. Bits of her head and neck fall to the floor as if they were made of stone.

Ava stares at Lily's head and then gets a good look at JOHN. He appears to be somewhere in his 30s. Light blonde hair and slightly built. He gives out a yawn and Ava spots fangs. She shoves John up against the wall and pulls a stake out of her back pocket.

JOHN

Is that any way to treat your rescuer?

AVA

Rescuer, my ass. Last I checked monster hunters and monsters don't have a thing about saving each other.

JOHN

I have my reasons Ms.?

AVA

Name's Ava. I'm giving you one minute to explain why you saved us from that vampire. If she even was a vampire that is.

JOHN

She was most definitely a vampire. If you will kindly let me down, I will explain everything; though it will take longer than a minute.

Ava contemplates her decision, but lets him down in the end. She keeps a tight hold on her stake, however. Just in case.

AVA

Follow me.

Ava leads John away from the slightly wrecked weight room to another section of the gym. Jason and Mary follow.

INT. TREADMILL AREA- NIGHT

Ava steps onto a treadmill and fires it up.

AVA (CONT'D)

I focus more when I exercise, so
start talking.

JOHN

Gladly. Back in my earliest days
on the Earth the Supernatural world
was, shall we say, less
chaotic. But things changed. Our
world now bears some kind of
connection with that of fiction.

AVA

We already know that part...

JOHN

(annoyed)
Let me finish!

EXT. BAR- NIGHT

JOHN (V.O)

Wizards, who were at one point more
careful with their magic, older,
and wiser became exceedingly young
and more impulsive.

A witch with brown hair stands outside of a bar. Her palms
turn red and she fires a spell at the roof of the bar. It
bursts into flames and she laughs uncontrollably at the
carnage as people start running for their lives.

She high fives a wizard standing beside her, who then
casually pushes her behind him.

WIZARD

Let me show you something even
better.

He raises his hands in the air and then slams them down to
the ground. There is a loud clap of thunder and then
multiple bolts of lightning smash down.

Some hit bits of the roof and others hit some of the
bystanders as they try to get away. The witch claps and
then jumps into the wizard's arms roughly kissing him.

(CONTINUED)

JOHN (V.O.)

Werewolves can now change into
their wolf forms
instantaneously. They don't even
need the full moon to transform
now.

A young man about the age of 22 climbs to the top of the
flaming roof. His brown hair is cut short and he looks as
if he has been pumped up with steroids. The fire doesn't
seem to bother him in the slightest. His name is JASPER.

JASPER

Hey you!

The witch and wizard break apart as Jasper leaps off the
building changing into his wolf form. He lands on top of
the wizard and snaps his jaws at his face. The wizard holds
him back and the witch begins forming a spell.

JOHN (V.O.)

And of course there are the
vampires. Some of them now no
longer fear the sunlight, fire, or
anything resembling holy
items. They have become quite
indestructible.

The witch aims a blast at Jasper, but someone's hand grabs
her and directs her attack at her boyfriend. She is unable
to stop the blast and she obliterates his head. She screams
in agony and pulls her grip out of the assailant's hand.

SAM, whose true age is unknown, but appears to be 19, smirks
at her pain. She runs from him, stops at a safe distance,
and fires a flame spell at the street that forms into a
large crucifix. Sam shakes his head.

SAM

They never learn.

Sam starts to walk through the flames taking no damage aside
from his clothes catching fire. The witch fires another
spell at him, but he catches it in his bare hand.

He steps out of the flames still holding onto the spell
energy and crushes it right before the witch's very
eyes. She turns and sprints away; firing a lightning spell.

Sam dodges it, jumps directly over her, and lands blocking
her path. He kicks her in the stomach sending her back to
the streets. She puts a hand over her heart and gasps for
whatever breath she can get.

(CONTINUED)

Sam walks towards her, but Jasper lets out a loud howl and then leaps on top of her. He wastes no time and begins mauling her to death. Biting into every visible inch of flesh there is.

Her arms flail everywhere firing a multitude of spells in every conceivable direction, but to no avail. Jasper takes one last bite at her heart and then moves off her. He shifts back into his human form, still fully clothed, and wipes his mouth clean of the blood.

SAM

A bit more savage than usual,
Jasper. Couldn't have saved some
for me.

JASPER

You got to blow off the wizard's
head, Sam. I think I was entitled
to killing the witch. As for me
being more savage...it's
complicated.

Jasper turns away from him and gazes up at the full light of the moon. He closes his eyes and takes a deep breath.

EXT. GYM-NIGHT

John is now outside the gym starrng at the moon as well. The monster hunters have changed out of their gym attire indicating a passage of time.

JOHN

If the connection isn't broken and
the vampires continue to mutate
like this it won't be long before
they can annihilate all monster
hunters. Regardless of whatever
fictional abilities you may have
obtained.

AVA

And you should care about this why?

JOHN

I don't, but these super vampires
also sparkle in the sunlight among
other things. I have my dignity to
think about after all.

(CONTINUED)

JASON

They sparkle...never mind. Do you have a way for us to avoid said annihilation?

John lightly laughs and begins pacing around the hunters.

JOHN

Of course. Have you ever heard of The Twilight Saga?

MARY

Yes, but we've never read the story. Are you saying these vampires are drawing their power from the novels?

JOHN

Obviously. In order to break the connection between the super vampires and the Twilight Novels we must travel back in time and kill the author before she ever conceives her story.

Something inside of Mary snaps. She grabs John by his jacket and slams him on top of Jason's car. She pulls out her stake and prepares to kill him. Ava grabs her wrist and forcibly pulls her off of John.

AVA

Now hold on a second, Mary! Calm down!

MARY

Let me go, Ava!

Mary attempts to break out of Ava's grip, but she puts her into an arm lock and refuses to relinquish her grip.

AVA

Think rationally about this. We've seen what his says is true. We barely held our own against that female vampire.

AVA

But aren't you listening to what he's suggesting!?

JASON

Shut up Mary! You've taken countless lives already! Care to explain how this is any different!?

MARY

Screw you Jason. This is an innocent human life we're talking about. I refuse to be any part of this.

She storms away from her friends. Jason starts to go after her, but Ava holds him back.

AVA

Don't worry. She'll come around eventually. It's probably that stupid after affect the mutation has on our personalities.

JOHN

The monster hunters I knew would be turning over in their graves at the sight of this generation. Well, the ones whose bodies I left behind to bury that is.

AVA

Shut up. So, you mentioned time travel. Got any way for us to achieve that feat?

JOHN

But of course. We will need a wizard in order to execute the plan, however.

Ava smiles and rubs her hands together playfully.

AVA

I know just the wizard for the job.

INT. DIFFERENT BAR- THE FOLLOWING MORNING

A mysterious youth enters the bar. All around people are drinking, falling on to their backs, throwing up...it was the biggest cliché of a bar anyone has ever seen. He is 23, red-ish brown hair, and looks like he's at the cross roads between being a geek and a bad boy.

(CONTINUED)

He ignores the drunks and walks into the men's restroom. He chooses a specific stall then checks to make sure he is not being watched. He enters the stall and flushes the toilet three times. A mirror forms on the wall of the stall.

MIRROR

Passphrase.

MATTHEW

Happiness can be found in even the darkest of times. If one only remembers to turn on the lights.

MIRROR

Enter.

MATTHEW touches the mirror and is sucked inside. He is blasted out of the other end and crashes into an exact duplicate of the bar counter he passed seconds earlier.

The entire place is one big replica of the other bar except its patrons are supernatural creatures; witches, wizards, werewolves, and even a few angels. Matthew takes hold of the counter and uses it to get back to his feet.

MATTHEW

Gotta...work on my entrance.

He dusts himself off and takes a seat at the bar. He taps the top to get the bartender's attention.

BARTENDER

Let me guess. The usual?

MATTHEW

You guessed right. And don't hold out on the butter this time either.

BARTENDER

Coming right up.

Matthew leans back in his chair and watches the bartender telekinetically pull over a glass and then his requested drink. He lets go of both objects, which proceed to move on their own pouring the drink. He stops just before the glass is full and hands it to Matthew.

BARTENDER

That'll be....

Someone slaps down the exact amount of money down on the table before he can finish.

(CONTINUED)

AVA
Drinks are on me today, Matthew.

MATTHEW
Ava!?

Matthew and Ava hug one another and she takes a seat beside him at the counter.

AVA
Still being a good boy, Matthew?

Ava rests her foot against Matthew's leg as he starts to take a drink. She runs it up very slowly. Matthew gags on his drink and grabs a napkin to wipe himself.

MATTHEW
Ohhh, you know; every now and then. Seems like you haven't changed much.

AVA
(Innocently)
What can I say? I can't help it. But I'm glad you're the same. I have a little job I'd like for you to do for me.

MATTHEW
What is it?

AVA
Have you ever heard of a spell for time travel?

Matthew eyes widen in shock. His palms start to glow.

AVA (CONT'D)
Matthew, what are you doing!?

Matthew shoves his hand into Ava's chest and fires off a burst of energy. Ava flies backwards and lands on top of one of the tables clutching her chest.

The other bar patrons all run for it and Matthew takes advantage of this. He charges for the exit, but Mary somersaults towards him and kicks him in the chest. Matthew hits the back of his head against the counter.

Mary runs forward to subdue him, but Matthew projects a blinding flash from his hands. Mary tumbles over the counter. Matthew stands up and heads back to the exit.

(CONTINUED)

As he reaches it, the exit door is kicked open and Jason stands in Matthew's path with a gun pointed at his head. Matthew's hands are still glowing; ready for another spell.

JASON

Don't even think about it.

Ava and Mary walk up behind Matthew to block his other means of escape. John enters from the exit to stand by Jason. He has his hood up to protect his head from the sun. No other parts of his body are exposed either. Matthew looks very nervous and his hands stop glowing.

MATTHEW

Look, if this was any other spell,
I'd be glad to do it, but you
see...

Jason points his gun up at Matthew's heart.

JASON

I think you can see this. Don't
want to risk my reflex action
setting off the gun do you?

Matthew closes his eyes and chants a spell only nothing seems to be happening.

JASON (CONT'D)

What's he saying?

MARY

I don't know. I flunked Latin,
remember?

Jason pushes his gun further into Matthew chest.

JASON

Last chance.

Matthew finishes the spell and his eyes turn green for a moment. He sighs and nods.

AVA

That's a good boy. But what spell
did you just try to perform?

MATTHEW

T...teleportation spell. I
panicked so badly I mispronounced
it. And when you mispronounce a
spell sometimes nothing happens at

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

MATTHEW (cont'd)
all. Other times you get
unpredictable results.

JOHN
How fortunate for us then.

MATTHEW
What's with the vampire?

MARY
It's complicated.

Mary looks as reluctant as ever as they lead Matthew outside of the bar.

EXT. MYSTERIOUS CASTLE-DAY

A witch in her early 30s stands at the peak of a castle observing the breathtaking view. She has long flowing blonde hair and green eyes that match the color Matthew eyes changed too. She smiles at the peaceful view and stands on the edge of the balcony to get a better look at the surrounding area.

Suddenly someone bursts into her quiet time, panting and out of breath. The witch is so shocked that she loses her footing and falls off the balcony; only to fly back up and safely step onto the ledge.

MESSENGER
K! Your excellency! I bear
distressing news!

K
Haven't you ever heard of knocking?

MESSENGER
A thousand pardons, your
excellency.

K snaps her fingers and the messenger says 'pardon' a thousand times at a breakneck pace. He stops and is even more out of breathe than he already was.

K
You are forgiven. Now what
distressing news do you bring?

MESSENGER
A-a-a distress message has been
sent by a wizard known as Matthew.

(CONTINUED)

K

Isn't that the same wizard we arrested 2 years ago for making those people at a wizards convention think they were real wizards. It was a bitch having to cover that incident up.

MESSENGER

Yes, however, circumstances are rather grave. He has been captured by a group of monster hunters plus a vampire. They mean to force him to use the time travel spell.

K

THEY WHAT!?

The sky darkens and there is a loud clap of thunder along with a massive bolt of lightning. The scared messenger dives for cover inside the castle.

MESSENGER

M-M-M-Matthew said in his message that he will try to stall them as long as he can for you to assist him.

K

Then there's no time to waste. Summon Sam and Jasper.

MESSENGER

Sam and...? Are you sure that is a good idea?

K

Silence!

K snaps her fingers and silences the messenger. He moves his lips and when he realizes he can't speak tries to snap his own fingers. K gives him a hard stare and he puts his hand down.

K starts to chant a spell in Latin and a small portal appears above her head. K steps to the left and Sam and Jasper fall out of the portal making a not so soft landing on the stone floor.

SAM

Will you get the Hell off me, Jasper!?

(CONTINUED)

Jasper rolls off of his partner and sighs. The second he sees K, he brightens up and smiles. He takes her hand and kisses it.

JASPER

A pleasure to once again stand in your presence, K.

K

You can save the flirtation for another day, Jasper. I have an important task for the both of you.

SAM

Well whatever it is, it's nothing that the two of us can't handle.

K

Excellent. I would expect nothing less from the deadliest duo of assassins of our world.