

WALLGRAVE

"Pilot"

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ACT ONE

EXT. BATTLEFIELD OUTSIDE CASTLE WALLS - DAY

A hazy horizon of endless sand. Dust winds flurry through blurry MOUNDS of something. Flies BUZZ. A CROW swoops down, lands on one of the mounds, its black eye reflects a dead SOLDIER'S lifeless slack-jawed face.

The bird darts its sharp beak into the eye socket of the soldier retrieving an eyeball.

TITLE UP: THE HOLY LAND.

JOSEPH WALLGRAVE (V.O.)

He was the cursed wanderer of the earth. He brought death, misery and pain wherever he walked.

The crow CAWS and leaps into flight above a sea of dead soldiers and horses. Smoldering fires dot the landscape. More BIRDS circle overhead.

Surviving SOLDIERS carry their wounded COMRADES towards a CASTLE in the distance.

JOSEPH WALLGRAVE (V.O.)

He is the blackness that rots the mortal man's heart to do unspeakable things.

A CHAIN GANG of prisoners of war are led towards the castle by KNIGHT TEMPLARS dressed in white tunics painted with red crosses upon their chest.

JOSEPH WALLGRAVE (V.O.)

It is said he is the father of original sin. The one who began all of man's lust for murder and war.

INT. CASTLE TOWER - DAY

JOSEPH WALLGRAVE, 20's, clad in a black tunic, white cross on chest sits at a desk. His Rafaellesque soft features blemished by a jagged scar across his face. He scribes in a LEATHER-BOUND BOOK.

JOSEPH WALLGRAVE (V.O.)

He spilt his seed across the land creating unnatural abominations that hide in the darkest parts of the world. It is said, he will lead his children one day and rid the world of all that is good.

EXT. CASTLE GATE/COURTYARD - DAY

A wagon passes under the castle's portcullis. It stops in the courtyard. A dozen SOLDIERS hold chains attached to a MAN standing in a iron cage dressed in leather black armor.

INT. CASTLE TOWER - DAY

A KNOCK interrupts Joseph. He stops writing. A SOLDIER enters.

SOLDIER
We have captured him.

Joseph hurriedly finishes writing in the book and closes it. We see the name WALLGRAVE embroidered in Latin on the cover.

He rushes to a wooden trunk and grabs a leather case.

He takes out a large, blood stained, animal jawbone.

EXT. CASTLE IN THE DESSERT - DAY

The man in the iron cage, wrists chained, held by Soldiers in front of a line of TEMPLARS wearing pale blue tunics.

A grizzled bearded TEMPLAR CAPTAIN, 40's, steps out from the Soldiers. He circles the chained man, eyes him from head to foot.

TEMPLAR CAPTAIN
Are you the man they call Niac?

NIAC
(*in Latin*)
I have been called many names.

Templar Captain continues in English.

TEMPLAR CAPTAIN
It is said that you lead this army
against us, yet you hold no
allegiance to Jerusalem?

Niac glares at him then hesitatingly speaks in English.

NIAC
I hold no allegiance to anyone.

TEMPLAR CAPTAIN
Why do it then? Are you a hired
mercenary? Are you in allegiance
for the Turkish Muslims?

NIAC

I am my own army.

TEMPLAR CAPTAIN

Why war against us? To fight us is to fight God. Do you not fear for your soul in the after life my son? Every man answers to someone in life and in death...

Joseph steps out from the shadows of the castle. Niac's face flashes with destain. Joseph stares into the Niac's eyes with conviction.

JOSEPH WALLGRAVE (V.O.)

His eyes were just as I had remembered. Black as onyx. He knew why I was here and that I was the only one who could truly destroy him.

TEMPLAR CAPTAIN

So, this is why the Pope sent you here Wallgrave? This leader of war who answers to no man. Is this Niac of Damascus? The man responsible for this attack on us? On God?

JOSEPH WALLGRAVE

He is.

NIAC

(with destain in Latin)

Wallgrave, how does it feel to be cursed like me? You think you were chosen? You think your bloodline was meant to destroy me? You had no choice. Like me, we have been put on this earth to balance the wants and desires of man.

(in English to the Templars)

Your God is the reason why I am here. Without me, he would be nothing...

TEMPLAR CAPTAIN

Enough! If he is who you seek Wallgrave, do what you need to do. Let the Pope and God rest once more this day.

Joseph takes the animal jawbone from under his cloak. Niac's face glazes over with fear.

Joseph looks into Niac's eyes. In one slashing move, he cuts the jugular of Niac's neck.

Niac's eyes fill with blood. A demonic GURGLING YELL escapes his mouth as he falls to the ground dead.

Gray clouds roll in above the castle and blacken the sky in an instant. The crows from the battlefield circle above.

TEMPLAR CAPTAIN

My God. What is happening?

The swarm of crows dive and attack the Templars, pecking their heads and faces as they rush towards the castle.

Joseph uses the jawbone to defend himself against the crows and grabs a torch from the castle gate wall.

JOSEPH WALLGRAVE

(to *Templar Captain*)

Inside the castle's walls! To stop him from returning I must burn his body! Now everyone go!

Templar Captain and the others make their way inside the castle. Joseph runs towards Niac's body.

A hundred crows land and flutter around Niac, covering him completely. Joseph fights through the birds as Niac's body is taken into the sky by the crows, disappearing into the blackened horizon.

JOSEPH WALLGRAVE

(*screams*)

Niac!

THUNDER CRASHES and the clouds part revealing a crystal blue sky. White beams of sunlight shine down on Joseph. He falls to his knees in despair and looks to the heavens.

JOSEPH WALLGRAVE

What have I done?

SNAP IN:

INT. QUINN'S DORM - BEDROOM - DAWN

NIAC (O.S.)

(*demonic whisper*)

I will rise again, Wallgrave!

TITLE UP: PRESENT DAY

A teen-aged BOY awakes with a SCREAM among sweat soaked sheets of his bed.

QUINN HOPKINS, 17, buzzed haircut, ripped body, a hunk, the kind of guy you wished you looked like. He sits up bewildered. He looks to a half eaten pizza in a box.

QUINN
Pizza, nightmare.

He smiles at a picture frame of his parents and himself, at age 8 in front of the Disneyland castle. He grabs his cell phone off the night stand. 6:01 AM.

Quinn leaps out of bed, sheets flying.

QUINN
(yelling)
Shit! Brody! We're late!

INT. BRODY'S DORM ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Quinn OPENS the door, looks in -- bed made, room immaculate and sparse -- Quinn runs to living room.

EXT. CATHAR MILITARY ACADEMY TRAINING COURSE - INTERCUTTING

TWENTY-THREE CADET'S, 16-17, form a single file line across an obstacle course start line.

INT. QUINN'S DORM BEDROOM - INTERCUTTING

Combat boots thrown on floor, a messy habitat. New York Rangers poster of Mark Messier hangs above bed.

EXT. CATHAR MILITARY ACADEMY TRAINING COURSE - INTERCUTTING

DRILL INSTRUCTOR TOPPER, husky, big armed man, 40's stares down line of cadets, whistle BLOWS!

DRILL INSTRUCTOR TOPPER
(yelling)
GO! GO! GO!

Cadets rush forward towards course.

INT. DORM LIVING ROOM - INTERCUTTING

Pile of dirty fatigues cover a stained love seat. Quinn drops to his knees, SNIFFS the pile and grabs some pants.

INT. DORM BUILDING - HALLWAY - DAWN

TWO YOUNG CADETS, both 13, with hockey sticks are unsuccessfully shooting a pile of pucks into a waste basket at opposite end of a long hallway.

Quinn comes racing around the corner. He jumps over a waste basket while a flying puck comes at his head. He catches the puck with lightning reflexes in mid-flight, inches from his face.

Quinn runs towards the Cadets with a smile. He passes them, then a second later comes back.

He drops the puck. He grabs a hockey stick from one of the Cadets.

He shoots. He scores! Waste basket spins like a top. Quinn throws the boys the stick with a wink.

QUINN

It's all in the wrist gentleman.

EXT. ACADEMY DORM BUILDING - DAWN

Quinn sprints with tethered boots draped over shoulder.

EXT. WEST CATHAR MILITARY ACADEMY CAMPUS - DAWN

PULL BACK to REVEAL: West Cathar Military Academy sign.

Quinn darts towards the training course set in a wooded area dusted with snow.

OBSTACLE COURSE START LINE - DAWN

Quinn arrives. Drill Instructor Topper stares him down.

He eyes the boots still dangling from Quinn's shoulder. He looks to Quinn's bare feet. He circles around Quinn.

He pinches Quinn's wrinkled T-shirt with disgust. HOPKINS printed on right pectoral.

DRILL INSTRUCTOR TOPPER

(yelling)

Get your ass out there and show me
why you belong here Hopkins! GO!
GO! GO!

Quinn hesitates.

QUINN
 (yelling)
 Yes, Sir!

Quinn looks at his boots, then shrugs them off his shoulder. He starts the obstacle course barefooted.

Drill Instructor shakes his head with disapproval. He cracks a smile as he watches Quinn run off.

OBSTACLE COURSE WALL - DAWN

Quinn scales a huge wall, rope in hand. Next to him is BRODY BROWN, 17, red hair, baby face, freckles, strong stocky build, he GRUNTS as he falls behind the passing Quinn.

QUINN
 Thanks for getting me up this morning Brody... some best friend you are.

BRODY
 (huffing)
 How did you get here so fast?
 I tried waking you three times.
 You were dead to the world.

QUINN
 I had another horrible nightmare.

BRODY
 Again? Was Cadet Agnes in it? She would give anyone a nightmare.

QUINN
 Bitter much? Just because she turned you down for the winter formal.

BRODY
 Oh, you heard about that, huh?

QUINN
 Who didn't?

Brody gives him a questioning stare.

QUINN
 Facebook, Brody. The bringer of bad news, breakups and heartaches.

BRODY
 She posted that on Facebook?!

Quinn smiles with a shrug and sits at the top of the wall. He helps a struggling Brody up.

QUINN

You need to cut out the Ben and Jerry's, buddy. See you at the finish line.

Quinn winks with a smile and vanishes over the wall.

Brody notices Quinn's bare feet.

BRODY

Hey, where are your boots?!

Brody struggles more as he makes his way over the wall.

OBSTACLE COURSE FINISH LINE - DAWN

INSTRUCTOR with clipboard and stopwatch stands at the finish line.

FRANK ANDERSON, 18, just as handsome as Quinn, if not more is only a few hundred feet away from the finish line when he falls hard to the ground twisting his knee.

Quinn comes up on Frank and slows down.

FRANK ANDERSON

How did you get here so fast Hopkins?

(in pain)

Am I ever going to beat you on this course?

Quinn sees the other cadets gaining on them.

QUINN

Come on, Anderson.

Quinn pulls Frank up.

FRANK ANDERSON

What are you doing? Go on, I'll get there myself.

Frank tries to walk but winces in pain.

QUINN

Don't be so proud.

Frank acquiesces.

QUINN

Put your arm over my shoulder.

Quinn helps Frank to the finish line.

INSTRUCTOR WITH STOPWATCH

Five-Twenty-Three -- Hopkins,
Anderson, good job. Great team work
cadets.

Frank smiles at Quinn.

TITLE UP: MONTREAL SKYLINE, QUEBEC.

Thunder CRACKS as rain pounds the city.

EXT. DARK CITY ALLEY - NIGHT

WOMAN, 20's, embraces MAN against wall. He CRIES out in
pleasure -- or is it pain? His neck flesh POPS with
penetration.

The woman pulls away as he slides to his knees falling into a
dead slouch.

Reveal: AGENT FARADAY, 35, eyes frozen in a state of terror.

A black blur of a FIGURE flashes behind the woman. She turns
around quickly. She's alone. She sniffs the air. She looks
down at Faraday.

She retrieves something from his coat. She looks around
again. She listens. Only the SOUND of pouring rain.

Her feral mouth grins rows of sharp jagged teeth. Deep red
legs of blood run down her chin. She turns to leave --

Like a gun shot, a sword spears from the back to the front of
her throat. Blood sprays into a misty cloud. She grabs her
neck as blood gushes from her mouth. She falls to the ground
dead.

Reveal: MARCUS WALLGRAVE 50's, grizzled, battle worn,
unshaven, striking rugged looks.

He watches as her red eyes drain of blood becoming peaceful
and human. The rows of jagged fangs revert to human teeth.

Marcus pillages through the woman's coat pockets. He finds a
flash drive and takes it.

INT./EXT. BLACK SUV - NIGHT

A gloved hand holds an electronic tracking device. A dot on the screen BEEPS and glows red over a city map display of downtown Montreal.

SUV speeds down the street swerving in and out of traffic.

EXT. DARK CITY ALLEY - NIGHT

SUV headlight beams whip into view. The SUV races towards Marcus. Marcus darts down another alley through a narrow gap between the buildings out of sight.

SUV swerves and slams the breaks in front of the dead woman.

A FEMALE gets out of the SUV. We do not see her face.

FOUR GOONS, built like WWF wrestlers get out of the back of the SUV. A scary mythical lot.

GHOUL BADDIE, a ghoul, pale gray skin with white eyes, CYCLOPS BADDIE, a bald cyclops, HOGA BADDIE, a Hoga with pig like ears and nose and VAMPIRE BADDIE, a vampire.

INT. ABANDONED WAREHOUSE - NIGHT - MOMENTS LATER

Rain HITS the tin roof above, DRIPPING water ECHOS through a massively empty warehouse. Yellow beams from street lamps cascade on the floor from second story windows.

Warehouse door kicks OPEN -- Ghoul Baddie SNIFFS. All four goons walk in cautiously.

DRIPPING water HITS a puddle on the floor behind Cyclops Baddie. It becomes silent, he turns around quickly.

Marcus thrust his sword spearing through the Cyclops Baddie's throat. Cyclops Baddie falls to the ground dead.

Ghoul Baddie, Hoga Baddie and Vampire Baddie jump, moving back into the shadows.

Marcus rushes Ghoul Baddie and impales his torso. He pulls his sword from him and swings hard and decapitates Ghoul Baddie.

A huge crate CRASHES over Marcus's head --

Hoga Baddie steps out of the shadow with another crate. He throws it at Marcus. Marcus is hit but shakes it off.

Vampire Baddie grabs Marcus and bites his neck. He then lifts Marcus off the ground and throws him across the warehouse.