

KARKULT SAMURAI

Written and created

by

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TEASER

RED LETTERS OVER BLACK:

IN A WORLD SOMETHING LIKE OUR OWN...

SMASH CUT TO:

We jump in at full throttle SCREAMING DOWN A TRASH STREWN STREET IN A WAREHOUSE DISTRICT in broad daylight.

The speed demon at the wheel of this primer gray, classic early 30s Deuce Coup Pro-Street Hot Rod goes by the name of MALONE. He's early twenties with eyes that look older, a cool customer in the tradition of McQueen or Eastwood but still raw.

With lightning reflexes, he turns the wheel back and forth as he snakes through a set of turns sliding all four wheels without losing speed. It's highly entertaining just to watch him go.

Then he comes around one corner and slams on the breaks and stops dead...

4 WILD LOOKING MUSCLE CARS are lined up in formation about a half mile down the street in front of him.

Malone lifts a pair of binoculars for a better look.

THROUGH BINOCULARS: The Muscles are reinforced with various metal plates, spikes, and chains like Demolition Derby Cars on steroids and a tab of acid.

Malone spots the leader in a BLACK SHELBY decorated with a giant skull and cross bones. The grizzled face COWBOY BOB is looking at him though his own pair of binoculars.

Malone puts down the binoculars and yawns like he's bored.

ON COWBOY BOB

The crazed looking outlaw grins a gap toothed smile. There will be no mercy for the trespasser.

Like a SPAGHETTI WESTERN STAND-OFF, we CUT BETWEEN THE TWO DRIVERS facing-off against each other over a half mile of empty street, REVVING their engines while the THEME MUSIC soars.

A few trash bags blow by. A pack of WILD DOGS howl at the cars. The muscle cars REV LOUDER.

CONTINUED:

Through a speaker on Malone's dash the voice of a young boy, TYLER, through the static.

TYLER

Malone, what's your position?

MALONE

Standing still on 4th in the Warehouse District.

TYLER

Why aren't you moving?

MALONE

Road's blocked.

TYLER

With what? I got a report that it was clear.

MALONE

With four of The Motohead's finest.

CUT TO:

INT. THE ROAD RANGER'S HEADQUARTERS

This is not earth shattering news for the young boy of 15 who's manning the communications center. But he is concerned.

TYLER

What are we looking at?

MALONE

Two AMXs, an SS 396, and that Black Shelby with the 8-pack that we've seen a few times.

The boy is at a console inside a vast and sparsely lit compound which serves as hideout/garage/Batcave for our gang of four justice-serving vigilantes known in toy stores soon as THE ROAD RANGERS.

Tyler, small, smart, and intense for his age, talks into a radio mike as he checks several monitors depicting various grids of the city with updated communications on road conditions.

(BIG FAT NOTE: The hardware and everything else in this show is a convergence of ideas and things from different time periods. The computers, for instance, are typewriters wired to old TVs to make the equivalent of a very futuristic device if it were 1950.

CONTINUED:

But then the cars we've already seen and the music are more modern. It's a Post Modern collage of everything from 1930 up to about 1973.)

A drop-dead-gorgeous African American woman, JACKIE, who is the mechanical genius of the group, slides out from under an almost identical Ford Deuce Coup. (The back-up.)

She and Tyler exchange a look.

TYLER

There's that closed section of 609 just about mile south. You can put some distance between you and them on the streets and then bury them for good on the straightaway.

MALONE

I have to get this medicine to Doc. He said this baby needs it right away.

Jackie takes the mike.

JACKIE

Forget it Malone. You play it safe and do what your navigator tells you.

The Muscle Cars suddenly take off burning down the street right for him!

MALONE

I've got some driving to do. I'll be back on in a few minutes.

But instead of running he decides to play chicken and guns it right back at them!

The Pro Street Coup's fat tires peel up a cloud of smoke as he takes off into a screaming Kamikaze run toward the Muscle cars!

Malone reaches for a button under a flip protector on the dash. But decides against it and takes his finger off of it and whips the wheel hard and disappears into a narrow alley behind a bunch of warehouses.

He pulls out his ear piece and pops a cassette into the tape player - Johnny Cash's "I WALK THE LINE" cranks up.

ON COWBOY BOB

who whoops it up as he and his posse fly into the alley in hot pursuit.

CUT BACK TO MALONE

who smashes through alley trash and boxes at blazing speed.

He sees that several of alleyways are blocked by piles of dirt and cement cutting down his options. He finds a turn and pulls into a long alley but then slows as he sees that it's a dead-end and he's boxed in.

There is a twenty foot pile of rubble in front of him. He's been set up and trapped!

Malone jams the Coup into reverse and spins a 180 to face back down the way he just came.

THE MUSCLE CARS pull in and block the exit. There's no way out.

ON COWBOY BOB

who tightens down a harness straps down on his seat. He hits the gas and takes off howling like wolf right at Malone then hits a switch on the dash and a HUGE CONE SHAPED DRILL POPS OUT from the grill!

Malone calmly turns up the music even louder and hits the gas.

The rotating drill bit is streaking right for him!

Malone casually hits his own switch and a WEDGE SHAPE SHIELD moves into place over his grill like a giant snow plow blade.

Cowboy Bob sees the wedge and swerves but Malone flicks his wheel as he passes and knocks the Mustang into a wall.

The Mustang bounces hard and Cowboy loses control and hits a service ramp and flips into the air. The car tumbles down the alley and then into a long slide on its roof.

Malone watches in his rear view as the car throws up a spray of sparks until it comes to a stop. He sees Cowboy Bob crawl out of the wreck and pull a sword and scream for Malone to come out and fight him.

Malone reaches down and pulls out his own Samurai sword from a sheath under the dash. He starts backing up toward Cowboy who runs and hides behind his burning car.

Malone then sees the other three cars take off in a line.

MALONE

CONTINUED:

watches and waits for a few seconds then takes off right into all three of the cars.

SUPER SLOW MOTION SEQUENCE -

as the Coup burns rubber straight into the Muscles in front of him -

like a bowling ball heading into a fresh rack of pins, Malone drives his wedge right through the cars smashing them all over the place.

END OF SUPER SLOW MOTION

Out of trouble, Malone, breathes a sigh of relief when -

SLAM!!!

THE MOST INSANE LOOKING MONSTER TRUCK EVER, a diabolical thing called "THE EXECUTIONER," obviously the work of a madman who must be stopped, T-BONES MALONE IN A WALL!

And then right through -

AN EMPTY PARKING LOT -

through another wall right toward -

A HUGE CONSTRUCTION PIT!

Malone tries every move he can think of but can't get away and he and his car go right over the edge!

IN SUPER SLOW MOTION

The coup tumbles end-over-end and finally HITS BOTTOM and EXPLODES INTO A HUGE BALL OF FLAME...

A large HULK-LIKE SHAPE gets out of the truck and walks to the edge and looks down, enjoying the flames and Malone's demise.

END OF TEASER