

One Day
by
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(Based on, If Any)

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FADE IN:

CLOSE UP of picture.

Under that picture is written "100.000 Dollars, Wanted Dead or Alive".

DEPRISS has the perfect face of a killer, a huge scar cutting the flesh of his face across his left eye, and the eyes of a psycho, they must have put him in chains to be able to take this picture.

INT. CAFE "ONE DAY" - DAY

It's an hot summer day, bright light is shining through the large windows, displaying the dust flying around this old café. The bartender is cleaning his glasses staring blankly ahead. A man at the bar is playing with a coin, making it move from finger to finger.

On the ceiling, the wooden fan's are trying to breath some fresh air into the room.

Tables are set all around the bar, some taken by small groups of man, most of them carrying guns on their belt and definitely not the cocktail-kind of guys but more like the cast of "The Postman".

Alone on a table is SVEN (28) looking at the warrants displayed on the table in front of him. He stays focused on the one of "K. Depriss".

MAN (O.S.)

You know you won't get him, don't you?

SVEN looks behind a notices a tall man, glancing at the piece of paper with a grim.

KEVAN is huge, the neo-prototype of the high school bully that grew just to become an even greater bully.

SVEN just ignores him, leans back to his chair and looks back at the warrant of Depriss.

KEVAN

They say he was spotted around here with his gang, you don't probably think you could possibly catch him? Me and my gang have been trying to get our hands on him for weeks. If I were you, I would run away with my head between my legs.

On the corner of the café, the so called gang grins in pleasure.

SQUAD MAN
C'mon, leave the kid alone.

KEVAN
(to his man)
SHUT UP!
(turning to SVEN)
I've lost three of my men to that asshole in his escape from North Nespa. We found our men five days later in different garbage bags, one for their head, the other for the torsos and a last one for their remaining limbs.

SVEN glances at KEVAN without turning to him.

KEVAN
(getting mad)
You know Green, you could at least pay attention to what I'm telling you here. I'm expanding your life-span without even charging you for it.

Still no reaction from SVEN. Gradually people are noticing this conversation, except for the barkeeper that just keeps cleaning his glasses.

KEVAN
Look at me, you see those arms?
Those huge biceps?

Kevan lets his hand rest on the table and slowly taps on it.

KEVAN
I could even break this table with an headbutt.

SVEN doesn't care, he keeps focused on the image of Depriss.

KEVAN
YO! I'M TALKING TO YOU! Pay at least some attention to the great Kevan!

KEVAN suddenly GRABS the warrant from SVEN's hand. SVEN sighs, turns slowly to Kevan and stands up to face him, but Kevan is a head taller, so he has to look up, making it look like a scene out of "David and Goliath".

SVEN

Let me guess..

(pauses)

Big muscles, no brain, right? Now that would make an even greater difference between us than just the height.

The SQUAD just gasps. EVERYBODY is watching the scene, all but the bartender who's still cleaning his glasses.

KEVAN looks now aggressively to SVEN.

KEVAN

Don't mock me Green! That could just cost your life! I'm the Amazing Kevan, known in five of the seven states and am the best "Kureos" of the century.

SVEN

Now really? If you are that famous you can possibly clear something up for me.

(pauses)

How come, that in all my time as a Kureos, I've never heard about you? How come that "the amazing kevan" is hanging around in this shitty town, hunting such a cheap prey? A man such as you would go after the ones with six zeros, isn't it?

KEVAN

You little punk.

SVEN

Oh wait, must been charity right? And the loss of your three men was just to give Depriss an head start!

KEVAN is now burning with rage! He knocks the chair where SVEN was sitting, blowing it to pieces.

EVERYONE looks impressed, except for Kevan's SQUAD that knows that capacities of their boss and the bartender still busy with his glasses.

SVEN

Impressive! Say, is this how you catch your bounties?

(pauses)

When they don't hit back?

KEVAN
ALRIGHT PUNK! THAT'S IT! I'M GONNA
SHORTEN YOUR LIFE-SPAN MYSELF! MANO
TO MANO!

SVEN looks at him, not moving an inch.

SVEN
Look at me shivering.

Both men look at eachother, the tension is at her summon.
Everyone in the café is looking quietly except for the
bartender. Not a sound is heard.

The man that was playing with the coin looks at the scene and
gasps, making the coin suddenly fall from his hand into the
ground, which makes an huge sound since the room was death
silent.

And that was all needed to trigger the fight, Kevan suddenly
moves at Sven. Ready to hit, when..

BAM! The door of the bar flies. They both stop and look at
the door.

A shadow covered by the outside light is standing there and
slowly walks in.

RAS (23) looks all messed up with dust, seems like he's been
traveling for centuries, but he has the cool look on him. He
approaches the fighting scene.

They all look at him.

Beat.

RAS
I'm hungry..

And he suddenly faints.

EVERYONE is amazed by this entrance, except for the bartender
that is keeping on his never ending quest to clean his
glasses.

SVEN approaches RAS' body and looks at him.

SVEN
We should help him..

SVEN is about to bend to RAS when..

Suddenly a hand grabs SVEN by the shirt. It's KEVAN, ready to punch him with his right hand!

KEVAN

Don't you even tr-

BAM! SVEN grabs KEVAN's head and pushes it against the table next to him, making the table break with KEVAN'S HEAD!!

KEVAN is on the floor, covered in blood. Everyone looks amazed at SVEN.

SVEN wipes his hands.

SVEN

He was right about his head, it doesn't break tables.

He looks back at RAS lying on the floor.

FADE TO:

CLOSE UP of plate full of food getting emptied at full speed.

The hungry person is RAS! Eating with such pleasure that it pleases the eye. But at the same time with such a speed that it just might disgust it.

Next to the plates of food are the wanted posters.

SVEN looks a little amazed at RAS.

SVEN

Waw, that's some appetite you got there. How long has it been since your last meal?

RAS

Two days! The desert is a little bigger than I expected.

SVEN

A traveller hein? Well, what takes you to these parts?

SVEN glances at RAS' gun, totally covered in his leg's holdster.

SVEN

Only two kind of persons are allowed to carry guns in public, Kureos and criminals. And you don't look like a criminal.

RAS
(smiles)
Well.. Thank you for that remark.
(pauses)
You are right, I am a Kureos.

RAS takes of his wallet and pops out his Kureos ID.

SVEN
A bounty hunter too.. Since how
long you've been on the job?

RAS
(proudly)
Two months now!

SVEN
Two months.. And did you catch some
criminals yet?

RAS just nods, having a huge piece of chicken in his month.

SVEN
How many did you caught?

RAS
Well,..
(pauses, thinking)
just one until today! You know
finding criminals is really hard!

SVEN
One.. You probably don't have an
organized network of information
yet!

RAS
Kinda.
(looks at the papers)
So these are all the wanted
posters?

SVEN displays some of them. A lot of faces are around the
table, and prices going from 10.000 to 1.000.000.

RAS looks interested.

RAS
Why doesn't this one has a picture?

SVEN has a look at it, there is no picture displayed on that
wanted poster. Just the price : 1.000.000

SVEN

This one is from an assassin that disappeared a while ago. He used to work to the underground group ARCH. Story tells he never missed a target, and never left a single person alive. There was never a picture taken from him, he is more of a legend than an actual killer.

RAS

Amazing.

SVEN

The only trademark is his gun, he has a special made gun, with the number 13 engraved on it.

RAS

A bringer of bad luck.

SVEN

Yes.

They both continue going through the pages, until the one of Depriss is showed.

SVEN

And you are certainly after Depriss too..

RAS

De-who?

Beat.

SVEN shows the paper on the table and points to the picture.

SVEN

K. Depriss, an ex-marine, a master in all martial arts and artillery, but he went psycho after the Arakan war and is worth nothing less than 100.000 Dollars.

RAS

What happened to him?

SVEN

From what I heard, he lost his mind after his last mission: he was dropped on the District of Garoa with a few men, just a recon-mission, or so they told him, but things didn't went smoothly and was caught by the milicia. They tortured him for five months, I would add that all his squad members didn't survive the torture, and most of them committed suicide. After the fifth month he escaped from the milicia, killing every living soul in the whole village where he was captured.

RAS

Everyone?

SVEN

Every last of them, in the most ruthless way possible. Men, women, children were found in separate pieces days later, but no trace of Depriss. Since then he's been a loose cannon, that needs to be stopped.

RAS

Waw.. And he is around here?
(grabs another piece of
chicken)
Interesting.

SVEN

You didn't knew?

RAS says no with a gesture of the head.

SVEN

Then why are you here?

RAS

I got lost.

SVEN

You what?

RAS

I got lost. I was roaming freely around but I must have taken a wrong turn somewhere.

SVEN

And that turn was the desert...

RAS

Oh well, I didn't know it was such a big one at the beginning.

SVEN

I'm starting to understand why you only caught one person until now.

RAS

(smiles)

What can I say, I like to wander freely! People seem to forget the meaning of that.

SVEN

(smiles)

I'll give you one advice, stay away from Depriss, and continue your way.

RAS

And what about you?

SVEN stands up.

SVEN

I'm going to catch him, apparently he is hiding on a small ruin just outside town! I can't let such a man run free any longer. He is a danger for these persons!

RAS

Need any help?

SVEN

(smiles)

No, I've been a Kureos for the last three years, I can manage myself, you on the other hand..

SVEN smiles to RAS and walks to the door.

SVEN

Leave even tonight! And don't worry, lunch is on me!

He walks out, leaving RAS behind.

RAS
He's noble. I like that.

RAS looks back at the picture of Depriss.

A man in the background was listening to the whole conversation, he slowly stands up and walks out.

FADE TO:

EXT. RUIN - DAY

The wind is blowing hard, creating soft waves of sand, giving a fairy-tale look to the ruins of this old ruins.

The ruins look like an old hightech castle that lost all his splendor to the rough climate of the desert.

A car approaches the ruins and stops.

Out of it steps SVEN.

SVEN
Nothing better than the surprise element.

He scans the area and draws his gun, slowly he starts walking to the main entrance of the ruins.

The SHADOW of a MAN suddenly passes by one of the windows of the ruins.

CUT TO:

INT. RUIN - DAY

Darkness. Not total but close to it. The only light is the one coming through the windows, but it's not of great help, since those windows are very high on the walls and only light up small parts of this huge room.

Stone Pillars are spread across the room, providing the best hide out ever for a game of catch.

Sven slowly walks and leans against a pillar. He looks up. Impossible to see the roof.

The room is quiet as a graveyard.

The sound of a metallic object hitting the floor is heard.

SVEN quickly leans against the pillar and waits.

But nothing happens, the sound doesn't reappear.

He slowly leans to his left, having a look.

Nothing.

And is going to lean back when..

MAN

A white man..

DEPRISS is right behind SVEN, head next to his.

SVEN's blood freezes in one second, he didn't heard DEPRISS coming.

He suddenly jumps forward, establishing a distance against the menacing DEPRISS.

DEPRISS is even worse in real life, he has one of these forced smiles, that are not there for the pleasure of a good joke but for the pleasure of the killing to come.

DEPRISS

It's a shame you are not a woman..
I could have used a woman.

Laughs.

SVEN looks around. Slowly men step out of the shadows, all with weapons.

SVEN

Shit.

SVEN suddenly aims his gun at DEPRISS, but...

BAM! DEPRISS was quicker shooting SVEN's gun out of his hand.

SVEN

Get him!

The group of killers suddenly go for SVEN. DEPRISS burst in a sadistic laughter.

SVEN reaches in his pocket and throws what looks like a small grenade.

A huge white flash surrounds the place.

The killers go for their eyes.

KILLER
CAN'T SEE A THING!!!

SVEN quickly reaches for his gun and runs.

SVEN
They are too many...

He is close to the exit! No one pursuing him.

When... A elbow comes out of nowhere and suddenly hits SVEN in the face, making him fall into the floor.

Blood is dripping from his mouth.

He looks up.

It's DEPRISS still smiling.

DEPRISS
Get him.

TWO KILLERS suddenly grab SVEN by the arms. And put him on two feet.

KILLER
Stand up!

They both point their 9mm at him, holding him tightly.

DEPRISS
Nice, I have to say that it was quite entertaining. Definitely more fun than those cops we killed yesterday.

DEPRISS comes closer to SVEN, almost touching his cheek with his own. He softly smells SVEN.

DEPRISS
I love this smell of fear.. This smell of confusion.. It gets me high.
(pauses)
Oh, I think you will be a great specimen! You look like a man who can stand my torture for days.

SVEN
How did you know I was coming?

DEPRISS

(smiling)

The villagers, oh they told us straight away! So afraid they were we would hurt them!

(pauses)

Does a shepherd ever hurts his cattle if he needs them?

(smiles)

I promised to leave them alone while I stay here and they promised to keep me informed of any Kureos hunting my head.

(he shows the wanted poster)

100.000 hein? They should have made it 1.000.000 at least.

SVEN looks pissed.

SVEN

Don't look like that, if this makes you feel better,

(he slowly approaches

SVEN)

After I'm done with you, I'll be going back to the village and I'll kill any one last of them.

SVEN tries to hit DEPRISS but to no avail. The two killers have a strong hold of him.

All the other killers have a good laugh.

DEPRISS

Now, let's start the show,

(he turns to his men)

Break his knees.

The two guards point their gun each at one of SVEN's knees, when..

THE MAIN DOOR BURSTS OPEN!

The explosion of it, blows some debris and wind.

Every one is now looking at the entrance.

DEPRISS

Another visitor???

A shadow slowly walks in.

The sound of his steps echoing over the room.

DEPARISS
Who's there?

Slowly the man to who the shadow belongs appears.

It's RAS, now standing in front of DEPARISS and his group hands in his pockets.

RAS
Now look at this?

He looks around and whistles.

RAS
Not disturbing some party am I?

SVEN is nor happy nor sad to see him.

SVEN
RUN AWAY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING
HERE???

RAS looks now at DEPARISS.

DEPARISS
Who are you?

RAS
Just a wanderer passing by.

DEPARISS
Oh, you won't be "passing by" any
more..
(to his men)
Get him! Make him cry!

Three men have a run for RAS!

RAS just stays looking, with his hands in his pocket.

The first one tries to PUNCH him, but RAS leaps backwards, spins, kicks the man in the face, making him fly.

He quickly takes one hand out of his pockets.

The second one suddenly grabs him by the collar, but before he can even move, RAS twists his wrist, breaks his elbow and unblocks his shoulder in one slight move, making the SECOND MAN hit the floor spinning.

Before the third one could even reach RAS. A gun is suddenly pointing at his head, right between his eyes.

BAM it suddenly hits him in the head, making him struggle slowly into the floor.

DEPRISS is looking amazingly at RAS. But not in fear but more in joy!

RAS is standing there. His gun is out of his leg holdster, on his right hand pointing to the ground.