

ONCE ITS BEGUN
CHAPTER FIVE

Written by

The Gillingham Brothers

INT. OBSERVATORY - DUSK

IN THE OBSERVATORY, HART LEANS OVER THE SMALLER TELESCOPE, LOOKING TO THE NORTH, JUST ABLE TO SEE HIS WOULD BE ATTACKERS IN THE FADING LIGHT.

KAI WALKS IN CARRYING A BRIGHT ORANGE BOX, THE WORDS EMERGENCY USE ONLY PRINTED IN BLACK ACROSS IT.

HARTLY
Found something useful is it?

KAI
You tell me Sahn.

Kai snaps open the box to reveal-

KAI (CONT'D)
Ever seen anythin' like it?

Hartly shakes his head, lifting the gun out of its place.

EXT. OBSERVATORY - A FEW MINUTES LATER

THE THREE OF US STAND AROUND THE SOUTH FACE OF THE FACILITY.

HARTLY IS HANDLING THE BIG RED GUN THAT KAI FOUND INSIDE, GETTING A FEEL FOR IT.

HE AIMS TOWARDS A LONELY TREE.

HARTLY
You may wanna shield your eyes...

KAI
Is it? What makes ya think that.

Hartly shrugs-

HARTLY
Jus'a feelin...

He fires.

KAI AND HARTLY STEP BACK, ARMS RAISED TO PROTECT THEIR EYES.

I PRACTICALLY DIVES FOR COVER-

KAI
(Excited)
Gwan Big Red!

SOL
 (From the ground)
 It's a flare gun. It's meant to
 show your whereabouts, if you need
 help.

KAI
 Ain't no-one gonna come help round
 here. Is it?

Hartly reloads 'Big Red' and helps Sol to her feet. The touch
 lingering a beat too long.

He takes a step back and offers her the gun.

HARTLY
 Take it.

SOL
 What do you want *me* to do with
 that? I've never held a gun in my
 life.

HARTLY
 I need you to fire one now. Get me?

Their stare holds a moment longer, then Sol looks away,
 bowing her head she takes 'Big Red'.

SOL
 Ok.

HARTLY
 Good. Hold her steady. Arms
 straight, legs apart.
 Aim level so's it wont be visible
 to 'em below.

She sighs, widens her stance and-

I FIRE.

HART WATCHES THE LINE OF RED, DRAWS AND SHOOTS.

THE BULLET CUTS THE FLARE'S PATH AND- KA-BOOM - IT EXPLODES IN AN
 INSTANT BLINDING FLASH.

Beat.

KAI
 Found som'in useful, init.

HARTLY
 Aye. Ture say.

EXT. THE DESERT/ EDGE OF THE BOULDER FIELD - SAME

BACK AT THE EDGE OF THE BOULDER FEILD, ALL STAND READY FOR THE ATTACK AS THE SUN KISSES THE HORIZON.

ASH LEANS PATIENTLY AGAINST HARTLY'S TWO' ROLLING A BULLET ACROSS HIS KNUCKLES.

CRACK-BOOM.

The sound of a distant gunshot, closely followed by an explosion echoes across the plain.

ASH

What you up to Hart...

ACROSS AT THE FRONT OF THE CAMP;

KING SITS MOUNTED WITH HIS MEN, LOOKING TO THE SOUTH.

KINGSMAN

(Unsettled by the distant noise)

I don't like it... Why we leadin' the charge?

KING

Blade gone limp 'as it?... We lead, coz this is our manner. An' coz I wanna be the one t'gut tha cunt that took my fucking arm.

(Looking from his missing arm, across to Thermenta)

Thermenta'd be lord of all, but they ain't got the numbers. Way I see it they need us to the south. An' we'll need guns to 'tect *their* kingdom. After we prove here, they'll give em. And then...

(He rubs the bruise on his chin)

... they'll see what then bruv.

(Out to his men)

Come on'en you slags. Let'em see what the sand 'as carved a'ya...

RIDE OUT!

A RUMBLE builds as the horses, followed by the vehicles ride into the darkening desert beyond.

EXT. THE DESERT - THE FOOT OF THE HILLS - NIGHT

NIGHT HAS COME AND ALMOST PAST. THE EASTERN SKY IS JUST BEGINNING LIGHT BUT THE CLOUDLESS NIGHT IS LIT BRIGHT BY A LOW, FULL MOON.

A CLOUD OF DUST RISES IN THE MID DISTANCE.

HARTLY AND KAI LEAN, AT APPARENT EASE, ON THE HOOD OF THE MERCEDES.

WAITING.

HARTLY

It'll work.

Kai nods.

KAI

'sa good plan, true say fam.

Hart smiles...

HARTLY

You know, our father, he always used to say that the best laid plans will last until the first shot is fired, it all changes once it's begun...

There's a moment of silence as they both absorb the weight of what Hart just said -

... Kai chuckles.

-FINALLY FIGURED IT OUT EH?

KAI

Our father... Aye, so he did.

HARTLY

I'll do right by her... An' you, till my last. As oath I swear.

KAI

I know it.

The pair stand together a few seconds more. The distant thunder of hoofs sounds on the horizon.

KAI (CONT'D)

The chargin' horde a'come.

HARTLY

Gwan'nen. Get up the hill... You watch ya'self. Get me?

KAI
Stand true Sahn.

THE HORSES APPEAR, SPREAD WIDE ACROSS THE HORIZON-

AT A CALL FROM KING THEY BEGIN TO "DANCE" AROUND THE HARD PAN, CRISS-
CROSSING EACH OTHER-

KICKING UP A MASSIVE CLOUD OF DUST.

HARTLY WATCHES FROM BESIDE THE CAR.

HARTLY
All the kings horses and all the
kings men.

He takes aim and fires-

KA BLAM- BLAM- BLAM-

THREE OF KING'S MEN HIT THE DUST. IT'S BEGUN!

KING
NOW HOLD!!

THE HORSES, ALL AS ONE, STOP-

DISAPPEARING INTO SHADOW AS THE FAST MOVING DUST CLOUD OVER-TAKES
THEM.

HARTLY SNEERS

HARLTY
Clever bastards...

KA-BLAM - one more shot into the murk.

A HORSES FORELEG EXPLODES, THROWING ITS RIDER AND CRUSHING HIM
AS IT REARS AND FALLS SCREAMING TO THE GROUND.

THEN, LIKE GHOSTS IN THE HAZE, THE HORSES PEEL OFF TO THE SIDES.

HARLTY (CONT'D)
Shit...

HARTLY DROPS BEHIND THE MERCEDES' ENGINE BLOCK, AS-

CLACK CLACK CLACK CLACK CLACK

MASSIVE BULLETS TEAR THROUGH THE LINGERING NIGHT. TRACERS BURNING
WHITE STREAKS OF LIGHTNING IN THE DARK AIR-

RIPPING THE CAR APART.

CLACK CLACK CLACK CLACK CLACK

THE TRUCK MOUNTED XM214 GLOWS, RED HOT.

SPENT SHELL CASES PILE IN THE FLAT BED.

CLACK CLACK CLACK CLACK CLACK

THE DUST CLOUD CONTINUES TO DRIFT FORWARDS, EVENTUALLY OBSCURING THE SCANT REMAINS OF THE CAR.

CLACK CLACK CLACK - silence.

1 MINUTE IN.

THE DUST BEGINS TO CLEAR, ALLOWING THERMENTA TO GLIMPSE WHAT HAS BECOME OF HIS OPEN TOP MERC.

HIS FACE THE VERY PICTURE OF RAGE.

THERMENTA
SOME'UN GO AN' CHECK IT OUT!

KING, STROLLS ACROSS.

HE HESITATES ONLY SLIGHTLY BEFORE DUCKING BEHIND.

KING
Fucker ent here, must've pissed his
frilly panties and legged it up.
(Beat)
WELL GET AFTER HIM YOU FECKLESS
CUNTS!

THE KINGS MEN DO AS ORDERED AND GALLOP UP THE HILL.

THERMENTA LOOKS TO HIS MEN.

BRIGSTOCK
The motors?

THERMENTA
Leave em, they won't make the
climb. We follow on foot.

DRAWING GUNS THEY FOLLOW ON.

INT. OBSERVATORY - SAME

5 MINUTES IN

I HEAR THE DISTANT GUN FIRE FROM MY ASSIGNED PLACE IN A QUIET SIDE ROOM OFF THE MAIN OBSERVATORY DOME AND SHIVER.

I GRIP THE USB NECKLACE IN ONE HAND AND THE 'BIG RED' FLARE GUN IN THE OTHER.

I TAKE A DEEP BREATH AND STEALS A GLANCE OUT OF THE WINDOW AS THE FIRST OF KING'S MEN APPEAR UP THE PATH.

EXT. HILL TOP - MOMENTS LATER

KING'S MEN TOP THE RISE AND DIS-MOUNT.

STARING SLACK-JAWED AT THE MONOLITHIC OBSERVATORY.

THERMENTA'S MEN ARE EQUALLY IMPRESSED.

THERMENTA
You sons'a'bitches, GAWK LATER,
THERES KILLIN' TO BE DONE.

THE DROVERS HESITATE, LOOKING TO KING FOR INSTRUCTION.

THERMENTA (CONT'D)
I said move!

THERMENTA FIRES A SHOT INTO THE GROUND BEHIND THEM AS ENCOURAGEMENT AND THEY START TO MOVE.

KING
(unhappy taking orders)
Like the man says boys

THERMENTA
(looking up- off his men)
He'd be in the domed part, high
ground. Watch for powder flash.
Soon as he gives hiself away... End
him. GET ME?

THE SAHN'S MOVE FORWARD BEHIND THE SHIELD OF DROVERS.

THERMENTA (CONT'D)
(calling)
Ashen.
(his son comes, he goes on
quieter)
Watch a'self Sahn but get in'nere.
Lead 'em... Show me you can.

ASH
Aye, Blud.

He starts forward.

THERMENTA
(Calling after him)
Get your fuckin' gun back!

Ash picks up his walk into a jog-

ASH
(Off the men)
Come on...

BRAP BRAP

SHOTS FROM ABOVE.

UP FRONT A DROVER FALLS.

ASH (CONT'D)
HE'S IN THE DOME. BREAK. BREAK!
DON'T LET HIM GROUP US!

THERMENTA LIFTS HIS GUN, SIGHTING THE WINDOW THE SHOTS CAME FROM.

HE SMILES COLDLY,

THERMENTA
There you are Hartly, predictable
as your old man...

BUT BEFORE HE CAN LET OFF A ROUND-

HARTLY
(Quiet, menacing)
Blood for BLUD-

THERMENTA
WA... WAIT!

KA-BLAM

HARTLYS BULLET SHATTERS THERMENTA'S SKULL.

TAKING HIS FACE AS IT EXITS.

ASH LOOKS BACK AT THE SOUND AND SEES HIS FATHER DROP LIMP TO THE
GROUND.

ASH
(Screaming as if in
physical pain)
NOOO

7 MINUTES IN. LEADER DOWN.

BUT WE AIN'T NEAR DONE YET... THAT WAS MY CUE, I JUMP UP FROM MY WINDOW AND AIM THE FLARE GUN INTO THE GROUP-

WHOOSH

KING
(Looking up)
WHAT THE-

The red comet flashes from my muzzle -

HARTLY RAISES HIS GUN...

FIRES.

BOOOOOM

THE FLARE EXPLODES IN THE MIDDLE OF THE GROUP LIKE A GRENADE.

7:03 IN. 3 MORE DOWN.

EYEBALLS SEARED.

FACES MELTED BY RED FIRE.

CHAOS-

KA-BLAM, BLAM, CLICK

HARTLY LETS OFF HIS LAST TWO SHOTS AS THE REMAINING MEN SCATTER AWAY TOWARDS THE OBSERVATORY.

7:07 IN. 11 MEN DOWN.

ASH STANDS MOTIONLESS, STARING AT HIS FALLEN FATHER.

SENSING MOTION-

HE RAISES HIS GUN TOWARDS THE RETREATING BACK OF HARTLY.

KA-BLAM.

BLOOD SPRAYS AS HARTLY TAKES ONE IN THE SHOULDER. HE SPINS TO THE GROUND BEHIND A ROCK.

ASH
SAHNS TO ME!

MARNO, HUGHES AND BRIGSTOCK RUN OVER.

ASH (CONT'D)
You two, wi'me. I winged 'im. Lets
finish the job.
(Off Brigstock)
(MORE)

ASH (CONT'D)
Brigstock, you take the rest into
that fucking building. And take
whoever else he's got.

Brigstock runs to it-

BRIGSTOCK
COME ON. YOU, YOU, THIS WAY.

ASH
GET THE FUCKING CHARGE!

ASH AND HIS MEN TAKE OFF ON THE HUNT.

8 MINUTES IN.

EXT - THE OBSERVATORY - SAME

SEVEN MEN CRUNCH TOWARDS THE OPEN DOOR WAY.

BRIGSTOCK
(quiet)
One. Two. three

BRIGSTOCK SIGNALS TO THE OTHERS IN HIS GROUP, INCLUDING KING.

THEY FILE QUICKLY THROUGH THE DARK ENTRANCE.

INT. OBSERVATORY - COMPUTER LAB - CONTINUOUS

THE DIMLY LIT FLOOR ILLUMINATES THE ATTACKERS FEET AND LOWER LEGS
AS THEY RUN IN, FINDING COVER BEHIND CHAIRS AND DESKS.

WHOOOSH-CRACK-

THE LAST MAN THROUGH THE DOOR GRUNTS AND COLLAPSES AS A FLUNG
PEBBLE STRIKES HIS SKULL.

THE NEON LIGHTS BEGIN TO FLICKER ON.

BRIGHT FLASHES THAT DAZZLE THE BEWILDERED MEN.

BRAP- BRAP- CLICK.

Splinters fly as-

KAI EMPTIES THE .22'S CLIP.

KA-BLAM-BLAM-BLAM-BLAM-

EVERYONE IS STILL-

BRIGSTOCK
Come out an' we mi' letcha live.

WATCHING...

BRIGSTOCK (CONT'D)
We got ya out gunned

WAITING...

BRIGSTOCK (CONT'D)
an' surrounded.

EXPOSED...

KAI
(To himself)
Is it now?

KAI STEPS OUT-

WHURRR- WHURRR- SNAP-

KAI DIVES FOR COVER AS BRIGSTOCK FIRES.

HIS HIDE, A TOPPLED DESK, EXPLODES. SHRAPNEL LODGING IN HIS ABDOMEN.

KAI (CONT'D)
Mother fucker...

KAI, DOESN'T SLOW-

TAKING UP THE GUN OF THE MAN HE JUST KILLED-

KA-BLAM

BRIGSTOCK TAKES IT FULL IN THE CHEST.

TWO MORE FALL BUT THE GUN IS DRY.

KAI ROLLS, GRABBING UP A FALLEN DROVER'S BLADE.

KING
Y'ain't nothin' but a sand flea.
Always hiding in the dunes,
should'a done ya years ago.

KAI
Is it? Well Heres. Your. Chance.

SPARKS FLY AS THEY FIGHT ON.

KING AND HIS ONE REMAINING DROVER ATTACK IN TANDEM.

STEEL CLANGS.

KAI, INJURED THOUGH HE IS, DEFLECTS THE ATTACKS WITH SURPRISING SKILL.

DUCKING, THRUSTING, PARRYING-

SPARKS FLY AS THEY FIGHT ON.

EXT. FOOT HILLS - SAME

DOWN AT THE FOOT OF THE HILL-

ASH AND HIS TWO MEN FOLLOW HARTLY'S TRAIL OF BLOOD DOWN A WIDE SWEEPING ROAD ROUND THE SIDE OF THE HILL.

ASH
(Speaking low)
Yous two follow on, I'll push round
his bad side.

MEN
-Ok- -yeah-

THEY NOD AS ASH DASHES INTO THE BRUSH.

ROUNDING A CORNER THE TWO SAHNS FIND THEMSELVES BACK AT THE BASE OF THE HILL.

IN-FRONT OF THEM SIT THEIR ABANDONED VEHICLES.

THEY REALIZE THEIR MISTAKE A SECOND TO LATE...

WHHRRR- THE SOUND FOR THE XM214 SPOOLING UP, THEN-

CLACK CLACK CLACK CLACK CLACK

BOTH MEN ARE REDUCED TO PULP.

12 MINUTES IN.

ASH
Oh hart...

KA-BLAM

HOT LEAD OBLITERATES THE SIDE OF THE MASSIVE GUN, NOW JUST ANOTHER PIECE OF SCRAP METAL IN THIS WASTED WORLD.

TOTALLY UN-ARMED, HARTLY LOOKS UP THE HILL TO MEET HIS FRIEND'S EYES.

TO SEE HIS DEATH. BUT-

CLICK- ASH LAUGHS. HIS GUN DRY.

ASH MAKES HIS WAY DOWN TO WHERE HARTLY STANDS.

ASH (CONT'D)

No blood on yer back Childe Hartly.
Slugs lodged good, you get me?
Reckon that evens it up blud? Or
yous gonna have t'let me win again.

Nothing...

ASH (CONT'D)

Eh? Gone quiet now is it?
(Beat)
What you done Hart? You broke us,
your men bruv, your Blud, tried an'
true.

HARTLY

Never tried tuff tho, get me?
(Beat)
Cracked palms was finished when
Ol'Blud got done... Nah, true say,
we was done long a'fore then.
Wouldn't a'happened otherwise...
But it di'en 'ave to end like this.

ASH

Aye bruv. I would'a parlayed.
(Beat)
Till you put a bullet through my
Da'.

HARTLY

Reckon 'at makes us even Fam. Two
fatherless Sahns of old. Blood for
blood. Don't get more even 'an 'at.

ASH

(Sadly)
But it can't end like that now, get
me?

HARTLY

Aye. Ashen Thermenta. Blud of old.
'Tecter o'the charge. I know it.
(Beat)
With love, I know.

ASH NODS...

AND CHARGES-

HARTLY SETS HIS TOES TO THE DUST, READY.

INT. STAIRWELL - SAME

15 MINUTES IN FROM THE FIRST SHOT-

I DESCEND THE NARROW STAIRCASE FROM THE DOMED ROOF SPACE I HEAR THE SOUND OF METAL ON METAL.

REACHING THE BOTTOM I PEER THROUGH THE DOORWAY TO SEE -

INT. OBSERVATORY - COMPUTER LAB - CONTINUOUS

KAI IS BEING WORN DOWN BY KING AND HIS MAN.

CLANGS AND SPARKS AS THEY FIGHT ON-

THEY HAVE BEEN FIGHTING FOR A SOLID 4 MINUTES AND HE FEELS LIKE EVERY SINEW OF HIS BODY IS ON FIRE.

KING HACKS TO KAI'S NECK-

HE DUCKS.

SWEEPS KING'S FEET OUT.

SLASHES THE OTHER'S LEG, DROPPING HIM TO A KNEE.

KING ROLLS CLEAR AND SPRINGS BACK TO HIS FEET.

KAI NOW HAS ONE IN-FRONT AND ONE BEHIND.

KING
Lookin' worn there Buddy.
(Breathing hard himself)
Hows 'bout me an my blade gis ya a
nice long rest.

KAI GLANCES BEHIND AS THE DROVER APPROACHES.

-CAN'T 'FEND 'GAINST BOTH, FUCK IT...

KAI
(Off King)
Hows 'bout you join me.

KAI STRIKES FORWARD LIKE A COBRA.

PLUNGING HIS BLADE THROUGH KING'S SHOULDER.

PINNING HIM TO THE FLOOR LIKE AN INSECT.

KING SCREAMS.

KAI DOESN'T MOVE, AWAITING COLD STEEL FROM BEHIND...

BUT IT DOESN'T COME... HE TURNS TO SEE-

THE KING'S MAN FROZEN, TWITCHING, FACE CONTORTED IN PAIN. HE DROPS TO ONE KNEE, REVEALING... ME, WIDE EYED, STANDING BEHIND.

SOL BREATHS HARD, BLOOD ON HER HANDS SHAKEN

KAI SEES THE SHANK LODGED IN THE BACK OF THE MAN'S SKULL.

KAI (CONT'D)
Woah, hey... You saved me.

KAI TAKES ME IN HIS ARMS. I HOLD HIM TIGHT FOR A FEW SECONDS UNTIL -

SOL
(Pulling away)
Where's Hartly?

KAI'S EYES FLICK TO THE DOOR.

I FOLLOW HIS GAZE AND RUN OUT -

KAI
Sol. wait...

16:44 IN.

THERE'S ONLY ONE LEFT. BUT HE'S NOT IN THIS ROOM-

EXT. THE FOOT OF THE HILLS - SAME

ASH AND HARTLY FIGHT HARD, AGAINST THE BRIGHTENING SKY. BOTH KNOW THAT ONLY ONE WILL WALK AWAY FROM THIS EXCHANGE.

Now, FISTS,

ELBOWS.

Now KICKS.

MAYBE ASH WANTS IT MORE. MAYBE HART'S INJURIES SLOW HIM BUT THE EXCHANGE ENDS WITH THE PAIR GRAPPLING ON THE FLOOR.

IN A MATCH OF STRENGTH, HARTLY WILL LOSE.

ASH GETS A LEG LOCKED ACROSS HART'S THROAT.

BENDING BACK, HE PRESSES HARD ON THE MAN'S WOUNDED SHOULDER.

HARTLY SCREAMS OUT IN PAIN AS I ROUND THE CORNER-

SOL
(Rounding the corner)
STOP. YOU'RE KILLING HIM.

She skids to a halt as Kai pulls her in.

KAI
WAIT SOL, No.'S'gotta be
his.'S'gotta be his.

SEEING US, ASH SMILES, CHANGING HIS GRIP TO PUT MORE PRESSURE ON
HARTLY'S BLEEDING SHOULDER... TORTURING HIS OLD FRIEND.

THROUGH HIS PAIN HARTLY SPOTS ME, HIS CHARGE, HIS DUTY...

HARTLY
...until our knuckles bleed and our
palms are cracked.

FROM SOMEWHERE HE FINDS A LAST RESERVE OF STRENGTH AND PULLS FREE
OF THE HOLD.

ASH SURGES FORWARD...

PUNCH.

BLOCK.

HEAD-BUTT-

BLOOD SPRAYS FROM ASH'S SMASHED LIP.

HE STAGGERS BACK.

IT'S OVER... ASHEN JUST DOESN'T KNOW IT YET.

HE TRIES A FINAL TIRED SWING.

HARTLY SLIPS TO THE SIDE.

WRAPS BOTH HANDS AROUND ASH'S NECK AND LEAPS UP-

SLAMMING A KNEE TO THE BIG MAN'S TEMPLE.

ASH DROPS. UNCONSCIOUS.

18 MINUTES AND 44 SECONDS.

20 MEN DOWN.

IT'S DONE.

A GOOD BATTLE, YOU GET ME?

HARTLY IS ON HIS KNEES BREATHING HARD, DRAMATICALLY BACK-LIT BY THE HUGE SUN AS IT CRESTS THE SANDY HORIZON.

BLOOD OOZES FROM NUMEROUS CUTS.

HIS BULLET WOUND IS A RED MESS.

KAI LIMPS TOWARDS ASH, BLADE IN HAND TO FINISH THE JOB...

HARTLY (CONT'D)

WAIT!

KAI HESITATES, SWORD RAISED.

HARTLY (CONT'D)

He's done. None left to lead, none to follow.

KAI

If we leave 'im, be sure, he'll come at'us again.

HARTLY

Aye, so he might. But I can't. I'll deal with him as I must but I got no more heart for killin' today. You get me?

Kai nods.

KAI

I get ya bruv.

HARTLY STEP FORWARDS, ALMOST COLLAPSING INTO MY ARMS. HE HOLDS ME TIGHT.

SOL

I couldn't loose you too.

LIKE HIS LIFE DEPENDS ON IT.

SOL (CONT'D)

I need you Sahn, get me?

HARTLY

It's OK now. It's done.

KAI

Easy you two. Save it f'later. Reckon you need patchin'. Else you'll full bleed out an' drop.

(MORE)

KAI (CONT'D)
 (He looks despairingly up
 the hill)
 I ain't carryin' you back up there.

SOL
 Come on, I think there were medical
 supplies in with the flare gun.

HARLTY
 (Off Kai's wounds)
 Reckon you need some patchin'
 en'all.
 (Off the Hilux)
 Lets take one of these motors up
 and get them rags.

WE HELP EACH OTHER INTO THE OLD HILUX-

AND DRIVE UP ROUND THE SIDE OF THE HILL, PAST THE PULPED REMAINS OF
 THE SAHNS WHO FOLLOWED HART DOWN.

AS THEY DRIVE AWAY A BRUSH AT THE BASE OF THE HILL STARTS TO
 MOVE.

A BLEEDING, HALF DEAD 'KING' EMERGES.

KING
 (Muttering to himself
 about getting the hell
 outta there and taking
 one of the cars)

He opens a car door and gets in.

Pulling a couple of stolen guns from his belt and placing
 them reverently on the seat beside him-

KING (CONT'D)
 Got me a couple of shooters, yes I
 'ave, got somethin, outta this shit
 storm. Ill be back, these I'll get
 me more men, yes they fuckin
 will... now how the fuck do I make
 this heap'a scrap go...

He tries to work out how to make the "motor'd cart" go.

BANG- King jumps almost out of his skin as Ash half collapses
 on the stationary hood of the car. Using it as support, he
 makes his way towards King's open window.

KING (CONT'D)
Oh no you fuckin don't, this is
mine now, I'm tha king and this is
my fuckin castle!

King scrambles for a gun, clumsily pointing it out.

ASH
(Still slurring)
No need for that now, move over.

KING
Hows 'bout I just shot you Blud.

He pulls the trigger-

Click. Ash casually reaches over, grabs the gun and twists it
out of King's hand.

ASH
One, saftey's on you dozy cunt.
Two, do you even know how to make
the wheels turn on a motor?

King raises his hand, open palmed.

KING
OK, easy now Sahn. I got men, day
o'sos ride from 'ere. Get us fixed
up good init. Then come back 50
strong an'...

ASH
(Interrupting)
Shut the fuck up and MOVE OVER.

King does as asked. Ash climbs in and starts the motor.

ASH (CONT'D)
Now, tell me 'bout these men...

THE CAR wheel spins, kicking up dirt as it drives off to the
west.

EXT. OBSERVATORY - AFTERNOON

KAI SITS IN THE CAB OF THE HILUX, THE DEFUNCT BIG GUN HAS BEEN
DUMPED ASIDE TO MAKE SPACE FOR THE SUPPLIES WE'VE GATHERED AND
LOADED ONTO THE FLAT BED.

HART LEANS ON THE OPEN WINDOW.

HARTLY
You sure you'll be 'right drivin'.

KAI
(Off the pedals)
Bruv, this one makes me go, this
one makes me stop. What else I
gotta know?

SOL
(Unconvinced)
I think I'll ride with Hart, might
be safer on the two'.

KAI
Sure, safer...
(Eying Hartly's shoulder)
Hart, yo' shoulders messed pretty
bad, you sure you good t'ride you-
self?

Hart takes a step back and mounts his beloved bike.

HARTLY
I reckon I'll be sweet bruv.
(Off Sol)
Which way we headin?

KAI
(Offering)
Big road, jus' south a'here.

SOL
Sounds like a plan.

Hartly kicks the bike to life.

KAI
Best laid plans will last until the
first shot is fired, it all
changes...

HARTLY
...Once it's begun.

With that Hartly pulls the throttle, snaking away. The Hilux
follows off into the afternoon desert sun.

THE END..?