

KUNG FU ZOMBIES

Screenplay

by

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First Draft

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FADE IN

EXT - SEAPLANE - NIGHT

A PBV Catalina seaplane bathed in moonlight cruising at 7,000 feet. First MAIN TITLE superimposes.

INT - SEAPLANE

Sixteen or so hoods seated silently amongst specially constructed, empty bins. These hoods are not just tough guys. They wear the look of the criminally insane. Another TITLE.

PILOT AND COPILOT

Pilot, reading Hustler, has an unusual jade medallion hung around his neck. More TITLES. Eventually copilot nudges pilot and points out the window. Pilot looks out.

POV - ISLAND

livershaped and mountainous jutting out of the ocean. In the center of its inky interior we can make out a faint flickering light.

INT - SEAPLANE

Pilot says to copilot:

PILOT

Shall we have some fun?

Copilot grins hideously and nods his head.

EXT - SEAPLANE

Aircraft banks and goes into descent.

EXT - CEMETERY

Odd-looking monks carrying torches walk alongside an ornate wagon slowly pulled by a team of sleek stallions. More TITLES Bizarre procession passes through iron cemetery gates. Lying in the wagon under heaps of white orchids is the fresh, handsome, muscular corpse of a martial arts warrior.

BUXOM SLAVE GIRLS

with long hair and high asses rest on their shovels up ahead. At the girls' feet is a shallow grave. More TITLES.

## THE PROCESSION

approaches. Eerie sounds. CAMERA TRACKS headstones that tell us all the big names in kung fu are buried here from Ghenghis Khan to Bruce Lee. Wagon draws to a stop. A monk motions the girls. Girls remove the corpse and a long, broad, razor-sharp sword from the wagon. TITLES continue.

## MONKS

speak over the body in mystical tongues as girls carry it to the grave. Then a different sound - an o.s. roar - begins to drown monks out.

## ANGLE ON CORPSE'S FACE

as girls start to lower it in. O.s. roar gets louder. Suddenly the face is flooded with arcwhite light.

## TWO BLINDING SCREAMING SUNS

coming out of the night sky right for us.

## THE PBV

approaching at treetop level with its landing lights turned on. The sound of its twin 600-horsepower Rolls-Royce engines is earshattering.

## MONKS AND GIRLS

hit the deck. The seaplane roars overhead. Propeller wash blows out torches and scatters flowers and dirt to the four winds.

## INT - SEAPLANE

Pilot and copilot in hysterics.

## OTHER HOODS

looking out windows, also in hysterics.

## EXT - CEMETERY

Monks and girls stoically watch the seaplane disappear in the night.

## ANGLE ON THE CORPSE

in a grotesque position half in its grave and half out. CAMERA

DOLLIES IN slowly on its face. TITLES continue. Finally director's credit superimposes and we

FADE OUT

FADE IN

EXT - LONG BEACH HARBOR - DAY

Taxi laden with suitcases and three fares in high spirits speeds past the Queen Mary glistening in the Southern California sun.

INT - TAXI

CLOSE SHOT of map of Southeast Asia with finger pointing to livershaped Warriors' Island.

TAYLOR (O.S.)

Our first stop after Hong Kong is Warriors' Island.

JOHN TAYLOR

early 30s, perfect shape, seated in the back seat looking at the map unfolded on his lap. MIKE O'MALLEY, late 30s, seated next to him.

O'MALLEY

Where is it?

TAYLOR

(indicating)

Right here in the middle of nowhere.

GARY SCHWARTZ

late 20s, big, overweight, riding in the front, reads from a colorful travel brochure:

SCHWARTZ

Warriors' Island was discovered by Captain James Cook in 1779. It is believed to be the burial ground of the world's great martial arts champions. Inhabited by a bizarre sect of Oriental monks.

TAYLOR  
 (to O'Malley)  
 Still glad you came, Mike?

O'MALLEY  
 (grins)  
 Sounds like this is gonna be quite a trip.

EXT - LONG BEACH DOCK

Taxi slides to a stop. Guys look out windows.

POV - THE STAR OF PARADISE

an old tramp steamer badly in need of a fresh coat of paint.  
 A flapping sign over the gangplank says:

Budget Tours  
 presents  
 Islands of the South China Sea  
 Leaving Long Beach July 1

O'MALLEY, TAYLOR, SCHWARTZ

exit taxi. Taylor pays driver. O'Malley takes in the Paradise.

O'MALLEY  
 Doesn't look like the pictures in the brochure.

SCHWARTZ  
 What'd you want for five hundred dollars complete?

O'MALLEY  
 I thought it would be something like Love Boat.

EXT - BRIDGE

HARRY DODDS, late 40s, crusty skipper of the Paradise, talking to GO CHIN, the ship's cook. In front of them is a plate of homemade egg rolls which both are munching on.

DODDS  
 This is positively my last sailing for the woman.

CHIN

You said same thing last time,  
Captain. Time before that, too.

DODDS

All she's interested in is profit.  
Doesn't spend a nickle on this ship.  
Crappy maintenance. Inept crew.  
Present company excepted, of  
course.

(chewing)

This is a hell of an egg roll, Chin.

CHIN

Thank you, sir.

DODDS

Still want to open your own Chinese  
restaurant someday?

CHIN

Yes, sir.

DODDS

You'll never do it on the wage she  
pays you.

(to Hazel so she can't  
hear him)

The only word for you, madam, is  
cheap.

EXT - DECK

HAZEL BUCK fortyish, at the top of the gangplank with a  
checklist.

SCHWARTZ, TAYLOR, O'MALLEY

approach carrying luggage.

HAZEL

(squints)

Who are you fellows?

SCHWARTZ

Who else but the Burbank Karate Club.

HAZEL

(checks her list)

Oh, yes.

SCHWARTZ

I'm Gary Schwartz, this is John Taylor and he's Mike O'Malley - the guy that decided to come at the last minute.

HAZEL

I want you fellows to meet my chef. He's fabulous at that kung fu stuff. Maybe you could get together and put on a show for us ordinary folk.

O'MALLEY

I hope your chef can cook as well as he can fight. Schwartz here has a big appetite.

HAZEL

(squeezing Schwartz'  
big bicep)

I'll bet he does.

Schwartz blushes, O'Malley laughs and Taylor heads for the cabins shaking his head.

EXT - SHIP - OCEAN - DAY

Paradise's bow slicing through the choppy translucent green ocean.

EXT - DECK

A crowd of passengers, including O'Malley, all looking up. Schwartz with a microphone out front.

SCHWARTZ

Bo-jitsu, ladies and gentlemen, the Japanese art of fighting with a long staff ...

EXT - BRIDGE - POV

Chin and Taylor on the bridge locked in mock battle with 6-foot hardwood poles.

ANGLES ON THE TWO

striking, thrusting, poking, sweeping, grappling, parrying ... They are both obviously masters of the art. Eventually Taylor

backs Chin to the railing and Chin almost spills off.

EXT - DECK

Crowd oos and ahs as O'Malley glances over at

ANN DAVIS

30, a real cutie wearing a very teensy-weensy bikini sitting alone at a table enjoying the show.

EXT - BRIDGE

Chin meanwhile climbing up on the roof dueling Taylor climbing behind him.

ANGLES ON THE TWO FIGHTING ON THE ROOF

Eventually Chin falls backward. Taylor dives on him. Chin catches Taylor, pushes him with his feet and sends him sailing over the railing.

EXT - DECK

Crowd gasps.

TAYLOR FLING THROUGH THE AIR

He momentarily disappears behind Hazel Buck at her hastily-setup bar, then bounces back with outstretched hands and a big smile that produces vigorous applause.

TWO GREAT-LOOKING GIRLS APPLAUDING

Their names are EILEEN FOX and COOKIE WINCHELL. Both in their mid 20s.

EILEEN

(to Cookie)

I think he winked at me on the bounce.

SCHWARTZ

the ringmaster, applauding:

SCHAWARTZ

Big hand, folks.

O'MALLEY

crosses and sits at Ann's table.



O'MALLEY  
 Pardon me. Can I pay you a modest  
 compliment?

ANN  
 (still applauding)  
 Go ahead.

O'MALLEY  
 (grins)  
 That's a hell of a bathing suit.

LLOYD DAVIS

40, drunk, standing at the table holding two martinis.

LLOYD  
 (angrily)  
 What's it any of your business,  
 fellow?

O'MALLEY  
 (embarrassed, rising)  
 Sorry, I thought the lady was alone.

LLOYD  
 Oh, sit down.  
 (sits but almost  
 misses the chair)  
 Here, have a martini.  
 (hands O'Malley a  
 drink)

ANN  
 (to O'Malley)  
 This is my husband, Lloyd Davis.

LLOYD  
 (holds out his glass  
 to toast)  
 Bottoms up.

SCHWARTZ

talking in the microphone to audience:

SCHWARTZ  
 While my colleagues get ready for their  
 next stunt, I would like to give the ladies  
 a short lesson in self-defense. I'll need  
 one volunteer.

## EILEEN AND COOKIE

EILEEN

Go ahead, Cookie. He doesn't have to know you're on the LAPD SWAT team.

Schwartz comes over and says to Cookie:

SCHWARTZ

How about you?

Cookie smiles, nods and walks out with Schwartz.

SCHWARTZ

(to audience)

First I want you to see the wrong way to fend off an attack.

(raises his beefy hand at Cookie)

Now if I came at you with a knife, what would you do?

COOKIE

I certainly wouldn't tell you.

SCHWARTZ

(steps back)

Okay . . .

(winks at audience)

Just do it.

Schwartz comes at Cookie with a make-believe knife. She grabs his wrist. He puts his other arm around her neck, turns to the audience and says

SCHWARTZ

See what I mean?

COOKIE

I haven't done it yet.

SCHWARTZ

Huh?

Before he can blink, she bits him on the hand, kicks him in the instep, karate-chops him in the neck, grabs his arm, twists him around, whips her hip into his stomach and flips him ass-over-head flat on his back.

O'MALLEY, ANN, LLOYD

rest of audience including Taylor, Chin, Hazel - all laugh.

SCHWARTZ

just looks at Cookie in disbelief.

EXT - HONG KONG HARBOR - DAY

Junks, sampans, warships, yachts and the ubiquitous Star Ferry carrying passengers to and from Kowloon.

EXT - SHIP - HONG KONG DOCK - DAY

Dodds expertly edges the Paradise into its assigned slip.

INT - HAZEL'S CABIN - DAY

Hazel at the mouth of a giant walk-in safe that looks more like it belongs in a bank than a ship. Safe is filled with money and liquor. Chin is writing down what Hazel calls out.

HAZEL

Three cases of Smirnoff vodka. Four cases of Beefeater gin. And pick up a couple cases of Johnnie Walker Red. God forbid we run out. I'm sure they don't sell liquor on Warriors' Island, or for that matter any of the other places we'll be -

She looks at Chin who has stopped writing.

HAZEL

What's the matter with you?

Chin doesn't answer.

HAZEL

Out with it. What did I say?

CHIN

Warriors' Island.

HAZEL

What about it?

CHIN

No one is permitted to go there  
except martial arts champions.  
Even they are allowed to go there  
only to die.

HAZEL

That's right. I call it the potter's  
field of kung fu.

(turns back to liquor)

Let's see, what else?

Chin doesn't think that's funny.

HAZEL

(turns back to Chin)

Well, I'm sorry, Chin, but it's one  
of the places our passengers paid  
to see.

CHIN

Setting foot on the island will invoke  
the wrath of Buddha.

HAZEL

Oh for godsakes who said anything  
about going on the island?

(finds a brochure)

I say here we'll visit the island.  
That means we sail by close enough  
for them to get a couple shots with  
their Instamatics. To me, that's  
visit. Okay? Don't be so damn  
superstitious.

(turns to liquor)

Did you get the two cases of Johnnie  
Walker Red?

EXT - SHIP - HONG KONG DOCK

Passengers going ashore. Cookie, Schwartz, Eileen and  
Taylor pass O'Malley talking to Ann and Lloyd Davis. Lloyd  
has a flask.

TAYLOR

(to O'Malley)

Sure you don't want to see kick-boxing,  
Mike?

O'MALLEY  
 No thanks, John. I'm going shopping with Lloyd and Ann.

LLOYD  
 (to Taylor)  
 Then we're all gonna go watch a live sex show.  
 (takes a swig)

ANN  
 Lloyd ...

LLOYD  
 Only kidding, pet.  
 (holds out his flask)  
 O'Malley?

O'MALLEY  
 No thanks.

EXT - ARENA - DAY

Kick-boxing featured on the marquee.

STOCK FOOTAGE

Kick-boxers pelt each other in the face with their feet.

INTERCUT

shots of Taylor, Eileen, Schwartz, Cookie in the audience cheering them on.

EXT - HONG KONG STREET - DAY

O'Malley, Ann and Lloyd in a rickshaw pass camera stores, snakeshops, money changers, acupuncturists and pull up in front of store with a sign outside that says

Thomas Speer & Co. Ltd.  
 Dealers in Jasper Jade

Lloyd, still with flask, falls getting out of the rickshaw.

INT - JADE STORE - DAY

CLOSE SHOT of a row of jade medallions in a display case, like the one the hood PBY pilot was wearing in the opening sequence.

ANN, O'MALLEY AND THOMAS SPEER

looking at it. Speer, 50, is the proprietor of the store - which is crowded with tourists.

ANN  
Unusual design.

SPEER  
They're worn by fighting societies here. Would you like to buy one? We have them on special this week.

ANN  
No thanks.

SPEER  
What brings you to Hong Kong?

ANN  
We're on a tour of the islands.

SPEER  
Oh? Which islands will you be visiting?

ANN  
(to O'Malley)  
What's the name of the place, Mike?

O'MALLEY  
(to Speer)  
Our first stop is Warriors' Island.

Speer looks at O'Malley. Lloyd in b.g. carelessly handling a jade decanter breaks the short silence by hollering:

LLOYD  
Hey, Ann, come over here. This would go good in our rec room.

ANN  
(to Speer and O'Malley)  
Excuse me.

SPEER  
 (to O'Malley, incred-  
 ulously)

You're not going to visit Warriors'  
 Island?

O'MALLEY  
 Have you heard of it?

SPEER  
 Yes. Indeed I have. Several years  
 ago I was stranded there.

O'MALLEY  
 No kidding?

SPEER  
 It's an awful, dangerous place. I  
 couldn't get off fast enough. Why  
 on earth are you going there if I  
 may ask?

O'MALLEY  
 Isn't it where martial arts champions  
 meet their maker? An elephants'  
 graveyard so to speak?

SPEER  
 That's nonsense. I would talk to your  
 tourguide about avoiding Warriors'  
 Island like the Black Plague.

Ann enters shot and says to O'Malley:

ANN  
 We better go right now, Mike. I'm  
 afraid Lloyd's going to drop some-  
 thing expensive.

O'MALLEY  
 Okay.  
 (to Speer)  
 Well, thanks for giving me the word,  
 Mr. Speer.  
 (helps Ann with Lloyd)

SPEER  
 Wait a minute. I'm serious.

LLOYD  
(out of it)

Where do we go to see the Flying  
Fish?

He falls again almost bringing down a counter of jade lamps.

O'MALLEY  
Take it easy, fellow.

CLOSE ON SPEER

as he watches Ann and O'Malley steer Lloyd out of the shop.

EXT - BAR - NIGHT

Giant neon sign says GIRLS.

INT - BAR

Packed to the walls with dozens and dozens of fleshy bar  
girls talking, drinking, playing with sailors, salesmen,  
diplomats and men of every description.

CHIN AT THE BAR

clicks his glass with one Suzie Wong, then another.  
Looks like he's doing alright for himself.

DODDS, O'MALLEY, TAYLOR, SCHWARTZ

at a table. In the center is a large pitcher of beer. Harry  
Dodds wears his uniform even when he goes out on the town.

DODDS  
This is my favorite watering hole  
in Hong Kong.

SCHWARTZ  
(looking around in  
awe)  
A hundred broads must be workin'  
here.

HALF THE HOODS

who were in the PBY, seated at another table across the  
smoke-filled room. CAMERA DOLLIES IN CLOSE on the  
hood pilot's jade medallion.



DODDS

downs his beer and stands.

DODDS

Excuse me. I gotta see a man  
about a horse.

He squeezes his way through the rowdy crowd and enters  
the men's room.

THE HOODS

get up and file in the men's room after him except one who  
stands outside the door.

INT - MEN'S ROOM

Dodds standing at a urinal. Hood comes up behind him and  
touches the back of his coat with something. Dodds very  
slowly turns around and sees a 9-inch switchblade knife.

DODDS

(clears his throat)

What can I do for you, sir?

Hood motions to the door. Dodds looks at the other hoods.  
They all wear shit-eating grins and Dodds knows he's in the  
company of madmen.

DODDS

Okay.

INT - BAR

Men's room door opens and hoods escort Dodds out into the  
thick crowd toward a side exit past the bar area.

O'MALLEY, TAYLOR, SCHWARTZ

talking at the table don't notice Dodds and hoods passing in  
b.g.

DODDS AND HOODS

pass Chin partying with the two females. Chin reaches out  
and grabs Dodds' shoulder.

CHIN

Say, Captain, I want you to meet  
two friends.

Hood turns around and thrusts his switchblade toward Chin's belly. Chin sidesteps, comes down fast with a chop which knocks the knife on the floor, then kicks the hood hard in the face. Blood streams out of the flabbergasted hood's ears, nose and mouth and at once we are jarred into the realization that unlike the choreographed antics aboard the Paradise, this is a real fight.

O'MALLEY, TAYLOR, SCHWARTZ

look off, jump to their feet and head for the commotion.

CHIN WITH HOOD CLINGING TO HIS BACK

while two others try to punch him out. O'Malley comes up behind and starts pulling them off. One pulls a knife on him. He grabs a pitcher of beer from the bar and cracks open the hood's head.

SUSIE WONGS

scream. Mass chaos. A hood pulls a knife on Taylor. Taylor executes a complicated sequence of flash chops and kicks that transform the hood's face into an unrecognizable pink mass.

SCHWARTZ

looking for somebody to cream. A hood presents himself. Schwartz throws him through the mirror behind the bar. Then two hoods with switchblades back Schwartz into a corner. An o.s. shriek:

CHIN FLYING THROUGH THE AIR

and FWAAMM - hits both hoods like a ton of bricks.

ANGLES ON THE FIGHTING

Our boys fight like tigers. Eventually they have the upper-hand. Hoods start running for the exit. Our boys keep up their assault.

EXT - BAR

Hoods pour outside and dive into a waiting van.

TAYLOR

runs out.

VAN LAYS A STRIP

TAYLOR LEAPS

and flies through the air and - SPLAT - lands on the van's roof.

O'MALLEY, DODDS, CHIN, SCHWARTZ

run out.

TAYLOR ON VAN ROOF

He raises his hand high and brings it down like a stone ax into the windshield.

INT - VAN

Glass spiderwebs. Hood driver is blinded.

VAN CRASHES INTO A PUSHCART

overloaded with 200 caged Peking ducks. Blizzard of feathers. Approaching police sirens. Hoods exit van and fan out.

O'MALLEY AND DODDS

watch hoods disappear in the collected crowd.

DODDS

(excited)

I thought it was a fag behind me till I saw his knife.

O'MALLEY

You got any idea what they were after?

DODDS

One thing's for sure.

O'MALLEY

What's that?

DODDS

It wasn't my body.

EXT - SHIP - HONG KONG DOCK - DAY

Star of Paradise takes on 6000 gallons of marine diesel. O'Mal-

ley, Taylor, Schwartz, Chin, Cookie, Eileen and Hazel on deck talking to the police.

ANGLES ON THE GROUP

HAZEL

(riled)

My passengers and crew can't even go ashore for a beer without being attacked by hoods. I thought Los Angeles had a crime problem.

(to Cookie)

No offense, dear.

INSPECTOR

What can I say, madam? Hong Kong has its criminals like any city. We have been after this particular gang for a long time.

CHIN

(to Hazel)

They are wanted on many charges of murder and rape.

INSPECTOR

Unfortunately they are heavily financed and therefore have repeatedly been able to elude us.

O'MALLEY

Where would lunatics like them get their funds?

INSPECTOR

That is what we want to know. Now, however, thanks to Mr. Taylor, our crime lab has one of their vehicles which may provide some answers.

POV THROUGH BINOCULARS

The group talking on deck.

SPEER (O.S.)

I cannot stress how important it is . . .

SPEER LOOKING THROUGH BINOCULARS

The jade dealer is seated behind the wheel of a sporty conver-

tible. Seated next to him is hood pilot wearing bandages for injuries received in the fight.

SPEER

... that our next attempt to stop those people not end like the debacle last night.

Speer brings down binoculars.

PILOT

The Star of Paradise will not reach its destination, sir.

SPEER

I hope not.

PILOT

We will quietly murder everyone on the ship.

SPEER

(looking off again)

Hmm. The travel trade has finally discovered Warriors' Island. I knew it would happen sooner or later.

(beat)

Well, we must nip this thing at the bud.

EXT - SHIP - OCEAN - DAY

TWO OR THREE ANGLES on Paradise steaming south.

EXT - SHIP - OCEAN - NIGHT

ANOTHER ANGLE at night.

INT - LOUNGE

Taylor and Eileen dancing to mellow strains.

EILEEN

My god, John, it must have been quite a fight. Weren't you frightened?

TAYLOR

To tell you the truth I was scared  
stiff.

SCHWARTZ AT THE BAR

with Cookie and a crowd of people around him. INTERCUT  
SHOTS of Schwartz and his audience, including Hazel Buck at  
the register, as he talks.

SCHWARTZ

Next thing I know the dude's holdin'  
an eleven-inch switchblade out and comin'  
toward me. Then - are you ready for  
this - I see another dude movin' toward  
me and he's got an eleven-inch switchblade.

COOKIE

Wow. Bad situation.

SCHWARTZ

(to the others)  
And she's got a blackbelt!  
(sips his beer)  
Anyway here come these two dudes.  
(backing up)  
I got no place to go. Just like the  
movies. But lucky for me I'm fast  
on my feet.  
(backs into a waiter)

COOKIE

Gary!

Schwartz crashes into a table of four and winds up on the deck  
again, this time with a man's spaghetti strewn across his lap.

EXT - SEAPLANE - SAMPAN - OCEAN - NIGHT

The hoods, very hyper, armed with crossbows and dirks, pile  
out the side door of the seaplane into a motorized sampan bob-  
bing in the choppy ocean.

INT - SEAPLANE

Pilot at the door checking men as they exit, like medieval  
paratroopers.

EXT - SAMPAN - SHIP - OCEAN

About 1000 yards ahead, the Paradise steams on course.

EXT - FORWARD DECK - NIGHT

O'Malley and Ann Davis walk and talk.

ANN

You're not one of those Vietnam veterans that's always demonstrating on TV?

O'MALLEY

Not me. The Army treated me A-okay.

ANN

What did you in the Army?

O'MALLEY

Flew a HueyCobra.

ANN

That's a helicopter?

O'MALLEY

Well it had sixteen guns capable of firing nine-hundred and forty-eight rounds per second. "Engine of war" would be a better term.

ANN

What kind of work do you do now?

O'MALLEY

Nights I teach karate at the Burbank Karate Club.

ANN

How about days?

O'MALLEY

(grins)

I'm a certified public accountant.

Ann laughs.

O'MALLEY  
 (looks around)  
 Where's Lloyd?

ANN  
 Where he always is. In the bar  
 drinking himself silly.

EXT - AFT DECK

Lloyd Davis with a quart of gin is trying to get a girl into his cabin. They're both drunk.

GIRL  
 But what if your wife shows up?  
 (sips her drink)

LLOYD  
 I'm telling you, baby, she won't.  
 (looks over his  
 shoulder)  
 We're only going to be five minutes.

GIRL  
 (stops and looks  
 at him)  
 Five minutes?

EXT - SAMPAN - SHIP - OCEAN

Hoods are back to full strength, packed in sampan riding Paradise's wake. Hood points.

ANGLE ON SAMPAN

as it pulls alongside Paradise. Hood throws a grapple at the end of a rope ladder.

GRAPPLE CONNECTS

ANGLE ON HOODS

as they start climbing up the side of the ship.

INT - DAVISES' CABIN

Lloyd and the girl struggling on the bed in his cabin. As he struggles to unsnap her skirt, she struggles to put back on her sweater. A giggle, then a "don't do that," then another giggle, etc. Finally girl wiggles away and heads for the door.



LLOYD  
Hey, come back! Where you going?

GIRL  
I want another drink.  
(exits cabin)

LLOYD  
(gets up)  
Wait! I got a whole bottle ...

EXT - AFT DECK

Lloyd exits cabin. Girl a distance ahead.

LLOYD  
(loud whisper)  
Hey!

Without stopping, girl turns around, smiles, waves, mouths "Bye," and keeps going. Then THUNK. An arrow strikes her deep in the back. She turns around, gives Lloyd a very strange look, then crumbles to the deck dead.

LLOYD

looks the other direction. A hood with a crossbow fires a second arrow which misses Lloyd's ear by an inch. He screams:

LLOYD  
WE'RE UNDER ATTACK!

and dashes back into the cabin and slams the door.

EXT - FORWARD DECK

Ann to O'Malley:

ANN  
That was Lloyd.

O'MALLEY  
Come on.

They take off walking fast.

EXT - AFT DECK

Hoods pour over the side. Crewmen run aft to see what's go-

ing on. Hoods let loose a barrage of arrows.

ANGLES ON CREWMEN

getting hit. Those who don't, run away.

ANGLES ON HOODS

fanning out, shooting arrows at everything in sight.

O'MALLEY AND ANN RUNNING

passing screaming passengers running the other direction. Pretty soon O'Malley and Ann are stepping over dead passengers with arrows sticking out of their backs.

EXT - BRIDGE

Dodds runs out and around the side and sees the carnage. He hollers to a crewman:

DODDS

Send out a mayday call!

Crewman scurries off.

INT - LOUNGE

Passengers who were partying a minute ago run around in confused panic. Taylor, Eileen, Schwartz and Cookie manage to regroup.

TAYLOR

(to Schwartz)

You stay with the girls.

Taylor runs off.

EXT - DECK

The mayhem continues.

O'MALLEY AND ANN

ducked behind a lifeboat.

HOOD RUNNING TOWARD THEM

When he gets even O'Malley jumps out and whams him in the chest with a wooden shuffleboard cue. The hood's crossbow flies out of his hands but the hood, a big son of a bitch, manages to grab O'Malley by the waist.

ANGLES ON O'MALLEY AND HOOD FIGHTING

Eventually O'Malley delivers a powerful blow to the carotid artery killing hood on the spot.

INT - RADIO ROOM

Crewman runs in and turns on the set. A hood barges in and sends an arrow into the back of his skull. Then the hood kicks the radio into scrap.

EXT - DECK

Taylor in the midst of crazed passengers and crew. A hood with a dirk flies down and lands on Taylor's back but before he can plunge home, Taylor wrenches it out of his hand.

ANGLES ON TAYLOR AND HOOD FIGHTING

Eventually Taylor flips hood over the side of the ship.

EXT - SHIP - OCEAN

Hood plummeting.

EXT - DECK

Chin runs out and almost into a hood with a nunchaku. Hood lashes at Chin and misses. Chin grabs a life preserver. They circle each other, then engage.

ANGLES ON CHIN AND HOOD FIGHTING

Eventually Chin acquires the nunchaku and whips the hood to death.

TWO HOODS

with cocked crossbows have a trembling elderly couple trapped under a staircase. Hoods are about to shoot.

CHIN

hollers:

CHIN  
Hey fellows?

HOODS

spin around. Chin slings the nunchaku.

CRAAACK

Right across the hood's teeth. Other hood aims

at Chin but just before he shoots, O'Malley kicks his crossbow out of his hands then handchops him into a heap.

INT - LOUNGE

Two hoods with crossbows cautiously moving through the deserted lounge.

EILEEN, COOKIE, SCHWARTZ

hiding behind the bar.

---

HOODS

slowly move closer. Schwartz springs. He and the two hoods fight. One hood quickly manages to break loose. He steps back to shoot.

EILEEN

swats him in the head with a bottle of Seagrams followed by a swift kick in the balls, then drives what's left of the bottle into his face.

SCHWARTZ FIGHTING THE OTHER HOOD

manages to pick him up bodily and heave him against the bulkhead. Hood lands hard on the floor. Eileen does a death step on his Adam's Apple which makes an audible crunch.

EXT - DECK

Kung fu fighting in full swing. O'Malley, Chin, Taylor fighting hoods.

DODDS

comes running firing a 38.

DODDS

Take that, you dirty bastards!

A HOOD

hollers and waves his hands. Other hoods stops fighting and go back over the side.

DODDS

joins O'Malley and reloads.

DODDS

I forgot where I hid this goddamn  
gun.

O'MALLEY

(looking off)

WATCH OUT!

A HOOD

throws the contents of a 5-gallon can of gasoline toward them.

O'MALLEY, DODDS

and the others draw back.

THE HOOD

flicks a Zippo lighter and ignites the gasoline with a FWAAP.

O'MALLEY AND TAYLOR

wear pained expressions. The watch the fire quickly spread.

THE HOOD LAUGHING HYSTERICALLY

Then he dives off the side and joins his cohorts.

DODDS AND CHIN

DODDS

Man the hoses!

More chaos. People yelling "Fire at sea!"

CHIN AND A CREWMAN

turning a huge valve labeled FIRE HOSE. Dodds rushes over  
and helps. No pressure. A trickle of water comes out.

DODDS

(furious)

I'm tellin' you nothing on this  
freakin' tub works!

EXT - SHIP'S STERN

A raging inferno.

EXT - DECK

Crew and passengers climbing over bodies, fighting to get in the lifeboats. Dodds handing out life jackets. Fire spreading. Lots of smoke. Lots of confusion.

ANN HELPING LLOYD

don his life jacket, Lloyd confused but still clinging to his quart of gin.

EXT - SHIP

A lifeboat overloaded with crew and passengers breaks loose and drops into the ocean.

EXT - DECK

Fire is really bad now. Dodds, O'Malley and Taylor helping people into the last lifeboat. Eileen, Cookie, Schwartz, Chin, others hurriedly get in. Taylor steps in. O'Malley has to shout at Dodds to be heard above the roar of the flames.

O'MALLEY

Let's go!

DODDS

(looking around)

Where's what's her name?

O'MALLEY

Who?

DODDS

Goddamn it, the owner of the ship!  
Hazel.

O'MALLEY

I haven't seen her.

Dodds runs off.

O'MALLEY

Where you going?

## INT - HAZEL'S CABIN

Hazel inside the walk-in safe stuffing bar receipts into a valise. Fire everywhere. Dodds barges in and grabs her arm. Money falls all over.

HAZEL  
(picking up money)

Wait.

DODDS  
Come on!

Hazel and Dodds run out.

## INT - HALLWAY

Dodds and Hazel run down the burning hallway. Suddenly Hazel stops.

HAZEL  
Where's Chin?

DODDS  
He's waiting with the others in the last goddamn lifeboat!

HAZEL  
Are you sure?

DODDS  
(grabs her arm)  
Will you come on!

They start up again but the ceiling caves in and cuts off their route of escape.

## EXT - DECK

O'Malley looking for signs of Dodds and Hazel. Next to him the lifeboat filled with people, dangling by its ropes.

## SCHWARTZ AND TAYLOR

in the front of the lifeboat ready to lower the bow line. Chin, Cookie and Eileen ready at the stern line. Ann is trying to calm Lloyd and other people seated in the middle. Lloyd yells at O'Malley:

LLOYD  
Get your ass aboard so they can  
lower this boat!

O'MALLEY

continues looking for signs of Dodds and Hazel.

LLOYD

gets out of his seat and climbs over people toward the stern  
to lower the line himself.

O'MALLEY

reaches from the deck of the ship and grabs Lloyd before  
everybody in this boat is dumped into the water too. As they  
struggle, Lloyd growls at O'Malley

LLOYD  
Take your ... filthy hands ... off  
me ...

DODDS AND HAZEL

materialize hollering out of a wall of fire.

DODDS  
Wait ... for us ...

O'MALLEY AND LLOYD

O'Malley drops Lloyd and helps the singed duo into the life-  
boat.

EXT - LIFEBOAT - SHIP

Guys and gals at the ropes lower the boat.

EXT - LIFEBOAT - OCEAN

Guys man the oars and start to row.

EXT - SHIP - POV

Burning Paradise begins to list.

EXT - LIFEBOAT

O'Malley, Ann, others pull people from the water. Loud noise.  
Everyone looks o. s.



EXT - SHIP - POV

The marine diesel took on at Hong Kong sends up billowing flames 500 feet.

EXT - OCEAN - LIFEBOAT - DAWN

Lifeboat approaches through ribbons of fog. Chin, others at the oars. Altogether there are about 20 people squeezed in the lifeboat. It is crowded.

TAYLOR AND SCHWARTZ

trying to bail out water with Libby's Tomato Juice cans.

LLOYD

pours himself a drink. Besides the bottle, he even brought a glass.

HAZEL

flanked by Cookie and Eileen, stretched out in a state of shock. Hazel's the only one with breathing space.

COOKIE

Everything is going to be alright,  
Hazel.

Hazel nods her head in agreement but she's really not with it.

O'MALLEY AND DODDS

in the stern, O'Malley at the rudder while Dodds loads his 38.

DODDS

The South China Sea is known for  
its sharks.

O'MALLEY

Wonderful.

(watching Taylor and  
Schwartz bail)

How long would you say we have before  
this lifeboat sinks?

DODDS  
 Eight hours. Tops.  
 (looks at Hazel and  
 reddens)  
 If a certain party wouldn't have been  
 so damn cheap when it came to main-  
 tenance, we'd be able to stay adrift  
 for weeks!

Hazel is too distraught at the moment to be bothered by Dodds' snipes.

EXT - LIFEBOAT - OCEAN - DAY

White screen.

SCHWARTZ (O.S.)  
 HELLO, HELLO ... CAN YOU HEAR ME  
 OUT THERE ...

CLOSE ON SCHWARTZ

barely visible in dense fog standing up in the lifeboat:

SCHWARTZ  
 CAN YOU HEAR ME OUT THERE ...

COOKIE, ANN, EILEEN BAILING

Hull deep with water. Ann uses Lloyd's highball glass.

LLOYD

takes a drink directly out of the bottle.

O'MALLEY, DODDS

dead exhausted trying to catch their breath.

O'MALLEY  
 (to Dodds)  
 What's our chances of getting picked  
 up?

DODDS  
 Zero. We're hundreds of miles from  
 commercial shipping lanes.

SCHWARTZ

looking off says:

SCHWARTZ

What's that?

O'Malley stands. So does Dodds. They look off too.

EXT - ISLAND - POV

Just visible in the fog off the starboard bow.

EXT - LIFEBOAT - OCEAN

Everyone starts hollering in excitement. O'Malley, Taylor, Schwartz start bailing like crazy. Others start rowing. Lifeboat is suddenly a beehive of activity except:

GO CHIN

He just sits there wearing a worried look.

EXT - BEACH - DAY

O'Malley helps Ann out of the surf. Behind them, the sunken lifeboat.

LLOYD

seated on the beach with the others, watches, takes a swig of gin.

O'MALLEY AND ANN

walk up to Dodds. O'Malley asks him:

O'MALLEY

Where are we?

DODDS

I would say this is Warriors' Island.

(gives Hazel a  
dirty look)

O'MALLEY

(looks around)

What's our next move?

DODDS

We have two choices. We can stay here on the beach and wait for help, or we can trek inland and go looking for it.

TAYLOR

(stands)

Let's go.

O'MALLEY

Hold it, John.

(to the others)

What about you people? What'd you want to do?

REST OF GROUP

just looks at O'Malley except Chin who looks at the sand.

O'MALLEY

Chin? What do you say?

CHIN

(shakes his head)

We should not be here.

SCHWARTZ

Well, Jesus, Chin, there's not much we can do about that.

HAZEL

(unsteadily gets to her feet)

Come on, let's get this show on the road.

Hazel falls. Dodds, standing right beside her, catches her before she hits.

HAZEL

Thanks, Harry.

Dodds clears his throat.

EXT - JUNGLE - RIVER - DAY

Group trekking inland following the river which snakes through

the thick jungle. O'Malley, Taylor and Ann in front. Down the line Schwartz with Cookie and Eileen. Dodds helps Hazel. Lloyd Davis and Go Chin bring up the rear. Lloyd drinks as he walks.

EXT - RIVER - DAY

POV FULL SHOT of hundreds of fish the size of good size trout swimming toward camera.

O'MALLEY, ANN, TAYLOR

standing on the bank, looking at the fish. Rest of group in b.g. resting.

ANN

I thought piranha were smaller than that.

TAYLOR

You're talking about the South American variety. The Asian piranha is twice as big.

O'MALLEY

So they eat twice as much.

BACK ON THE PIRANHA

They look vicious.

O'MALLEY, ANN, TAYLOR

O'MALLEY

(to Taylor)

Ready?

TAYLOR

Let's move.

O'MALLEY

(to group)

Okay, everybody.

Everybody gets up.

CLOSE ON LLOYD

He just sits, takes a drink, gives O'Malley a dirty look.

EXT - JUNGLE - RIVER - DUSK

Group proceeding on. Lloyd and Chin still at the end.

O'MALLEY AND TAYLOR

at the head both sweating and exhausted. O'Malley stops. So does Taylor and everybody behind them.

O'MALLEY  
(out of breath)  
I must be getting old.

TAYLOR  
(indicating)  
Let's try to make it to that ridge.  
We still have half an hour of light.

Taylor starts walking. So does O'Malley. Group follows.

LLOYD (O.S.)  
Hold it.

Everybody stops and turns around.

LLOYD

And now he is loaded.

LLOYD  
This is where we camp for the  
night.  
(sits)

O'MALLEY

walks back.

O'MALLEY  
Let's go, Lloyd.

LLOYD  
Who elected you the leader?

O'MALLEY  
Nobody. I'm just saying -

LLOYD  
I don't give a shit what you're saying.  
I got as much right to call the shots  
as you.  
(hollers)  
Hey, Ann, come back here.

ANN, DODDS, HAZEL

Ann shakes her head in frustration and heads back.

BACK ON LLOYD AND O'MALLEY

LLOYD

Another thing, O'Malley. From now  
on stay the hell away from my wife.

O'MALLEY

reacts.

ANN APPROACHING

She stops and reacts too. Then Taylor appears. Eileen,  
others collect in b.g.

TAYLOR

(to O'Malley)

Come on, Mike. We ain't got time to  
play games with a drunk. If he wants  
to camp here, let him camp here.

LLOYD

(stands)

Oh, I see. Body Beautiful here  
has decided to call the shots.

TAYLOR

(to Eileen)

Let's go.  
(walks off)

LLOYD

(follows)

Wait a minute. I wanna know if  
you're the new self-appointed  
leader.

(grabs Taylor's  
shoulder)

Taylor spins around and knocks Lloyd on his ass.

TAYLOR

Don't ever put your hand on me again,  
mister.

(again walks off)

DODDS  
 (helps Lloyd up)  
 Come on, Mr. Davis.

Lloyd yanks Dodds' 38 out from under Dodds' belt.

ANN  
 Lloyd!

Taylor turns around.

LLOYD  
 I asked you a question, Body Beautiful!

ANN  
Stop it, Lloyd!

Lloyd fires. Ann screams. Taylor doesn't flinch.

LLOYD  
 So answer it!

Lloyd fires again. An o. s. shriek:

CHIN FLYING THROUGH THE AIR

FWAAM - Lloyd gets knocked on his ass again. O'Malley picks up the 38, gives it back to Dodds and says to Chin:

O'MALLEY  
 Thanks.

Chin nods and walks off.

SCHWARTZ  
 (breaking the tension)  
 Alright, alright, this is where we spend the night.

EXT - JUNGLE - RIVER - NIGHT

Camp. People sit around hungry. Lloyd sleeping off his drunk.

O'MALLEY

alone, gazing at the river. Ann comes over.



ANN  
Sorry about the fracas.

O'MALLEY  
(smiles)  
I didn't see you throw any punches.

ANN  
Lloyd's really not such a terrible  
guy.

O'MALLEY  
I understand. I married an alcoholic  
too.

ANN  
(surprised)  
I didn't think you were married.

O'MALLEY  
I'm not. When it became obvious to  
me that she was an alcoholic, I got a  
divorce.

Ann looks at him. He looks at her.

O'MALLEY  
You remind me a lot of her.

ANN  
I don't drink.

O'MALLEY  
I know.  
(smiles)  
That's the nice part.

ANN  
(beat)  
I better get back.

O'Malley nods.

CLOSE ON O'MALLEY

as he watches her go off.

EXT - JUNGLE - RIVER - DAY

HIGH ANGLE LONG SHOT of group traipsing through some breathtaking rain forest.

EXT - CEMETERY - DAY

Group approaches. O'Malley and Taylor stop. Before them is:

THE IRON CEMETERY GATE

we saw in opening sequence.

O'MALLEY AND TAYLOR

O'MALLEY

Well at least we know we're not the only human beings on this island.

Group files through the gates.

CLOSE ANGLES ON MEMBERS OF THE GROUP

moving slowly past the headstones. Thick mist hugs the ground. Moving faces, hands, feet. Very eerie, this place, even during the day.

EILEEN, COOKIE AND SCHWARTZ STICKING CLOSE

DODDS AND HAZEL STICKING CLOSE

Dodds keeps his hand on his pistol.

O'MALLEY

walking point. A faint sound. He stops. Everybody in the group stops. Silence.

CAMERA PANS THE HEADSTONES

No movement. No sound. Everything perfectly still.

BACK ON O'MALLEY

He knows he heard something.

BACK ON THE HEADSTONES.

Still nothing. Then it happens. A hood with a bazooka rises from behind a headstone and fires FWAAMM into the group.

THE GROUP

runs for a large mausoleum leaving two people behind on the ground dead.

MORE HOODS

rise from behind headstones firing AK-16s and Thompson submachine guns. The last guy trying to make it to the mausoleum, doesn't.

ANGLES ON THE GROUP RUNNING

Another hits the ground dead.

ANGLES ON THE HOODS FIRING

laughing, having a field day.

GROUP

collects behind the mausoleum.

A HOOD

raises his hand. His cohorts cease firing. He signals to advance. Hoods start cautiously moving forward. They number about ten. It looks like they want to draw this carnage out so they can savor every minute of it.

THE GROUP

crouched behind the mausoleum. Dodds says to Hazel:

DODDS

Be right back.

HAZEL

Harry ...

Dodds steps out into the open like Clint Eastwood and lets loose a fusillade of gunfire into the advancing hoods.

HOODS DIVING FOR COVER

behind headstones.

DODDS

steps back behind the mausoleum, hands his pistol to Hazel who has the box of bullets, and says a la Eastwood:

DODDS

Load it up.

O'MALLEY

darting from headstone to headstone, trying to get closer to the hoods' position as they commence firing at the mausoleum. O'Malley's got a large rock in his hand.

HOOD STANDING AND FIRING SUBMACHINE GUN

at the mausoleum.

O'MALLEY

nearby behind a headstone. He dashes toward the hood.

HOOD TURNS

But just a split second too late. O'Malley flings the rock running full speed straight into the hood's face.

TAYLOR

hiding behind another headstone. He too has got his sights on somebody.

THE HOOD WITH THE BAZOOKA

Hood stands and fires at the mausoleum, blowing a fourth of it away.

TAYLOR

lunges and strangles the hood to death. He picks up the bazooka, loads it and fires just in time to kill another hood running at him firing an AK-16.

CHIN CREEPING THROUGH HIGH GRASS

He has a brass rod he ripped from a plot.

A HOOD

firing an AK-16 from behind a headstone. He stands and charges. He's going to run around behind what's left of the mausoleum and finish everybody off.

CHIN

juts out the brass rod. Hood trips. Chin dives on him but the hood still has his weapon. They wrestle.

ANGLES ON CHIN AND HOOD WRESTLING

Chin tries to keep clear of the AK-16 which keeps firing bursts. Finally Chin shakes the weapon loose, kicks the hood hard in the neck. Hood screams in agony. Just then another hood with

an AK-16 appears behind Chin at point blank range.

CLOSE ON CHIN

A burst of fire. Chin grimaces, then turns around.

POV - HOOD LYING IN POOL OF BLOOD

O'Malley standing above him holding the smoking Thompson. Chin picks one of the AK-16s. Taylor runs over with the bazooka. They advance on the remaining hoods behind a barrage of bullets. Dodds joins them, firing his 38. Schwartz grabs an AK-16 and he joins them firing and shouting curses.

RETREATING HOODS

Two are cut down in their tracks. Three hightail it into the thick brush.

SCHWARTZ, COOKIE, EILEEN

and rest of group collect around O'Malley, Chin, Taylor and Dodds. The group now numbers only about 15.

DODDS

The yellow bastards!

TAYLOR

They wanted our asses!

O'MALLEY

But why is what I can't figure out.

COOKIE

Ah, fellows, some gentlemen are here.

O'Malley and the others turn around.

THE MONKS

standing there.

MONK #1

Who are you people?

MONK #2

What are you doing here?

O'MALLEY

That's what I'd like to know.

SCHWARTZ

(to Monk #2)

It's a long story.

MONK #1

We would like to hear it.

HAZEL

(to Monk #1)

Can you give us help?

MONK #1

Come. Follow.

Monks walk off.

THE GROUP

O'Malley turns to Taylor:

O'MALLEY

Who are they?

TAYLOR

(loads the bazooka)

We'll soon find out.

(swings it on his  
shoulder)

Taylor follows the monks. Rest of group follow Taylor.

EXT - MORGUE - DAY

A jungle morgue - the most frightening, forboding structure ever seen in a horror picture.

INT - MORGUE

We are in the room where the monks and slave girls prepare the bodies for burial. The monks listen as O'Malley talks. O'Malley, Schwartz, Chin and Cookie are armed with the hoods' AK-16s. Taylor has the bazooka.

O'MALLEY

After they set fire to our ship we thought we were done with them. Then the ambush in the cemetery.

MONK #1

Some of us were very impressed with your fighting skills.

TAYLOR

That's nice to hear, chief, but what we really would like is some help in getting off your island. How about it?

MONK #3

(angrily)

You came on this island without permission.

TAYLOR

We didn't have no choice.

MONK #3

That is immaterial. You are all trespassers.

TAYLOR

Bullshit, mister.

O'MALLEY

Cool it, John.

(to monks)

Look ... maybe you guys got a radio we could use. That's all we need. Have you got a radio?

Monks don't answer.

TAYLOR

Let's get out of here, Mike. These guys ain't gonna give us diddly.  
(starts out)

MONK #1

Just a minute. The problem is that some of my brothers are not convinced by what they saw in the cemetery. Your opponents showed cowardice when pressed.

MONK #4

You must demonstrate superior fighting skills in order to redeem yourselves.

O'MALLEY

What'd you want us to do?

MONK #3

Fight our champions.



MONK #1

If you can defeat them, we will give  
you help.

CAMERA PANS THE GROUP

They say nothing. They just stand there pondering what the  
monk just said.

CUT TO

EXT - MORGUE - NIGHT

CLOSE SHOT of a lithesome torso undulating to erotic music.  
After a few moments PULL BACK to reveal a cat-eyed slave  
girl dancing naked ten inches in front of Schwartz' face.

CLOSE ON SCHWARTZ

Cat eyes keeps putting it closer to Schwartz' nose. He coolly  
sips from his goblet, leans over to Taylor seated next to him  
and says:

SCHWARTZ

This is what you call an old-fashioned  
all-out no-strings jungle feast.

COOKIE AND EILEEN

watching Schwartz and Taylor. Cookie drains her goblet.

COOKIE

(stewing)

Give me some more coconut wine,  
Eileen.

Cookie's AK-16 is at her feet.

EILEEN

Sure.

(fills Cookie's goblet)

I think I'll have some more myself.

(fills her own)

If they want to act like children let  
them.

CHIN AND MAYLOO

Chin, also with goblet, and somewhat looped, is hanging over  
the monks' supersexy cook named MAYLOO, studying her

cleavage while she bastes a succulent roast pig her assistant is turning on a spit.

CHIN

Are you sure Buddha does not mind us being here?

Mayloo giggles. Chin drinks.

CHIN

Where did you learn to cook like that?

MAYLOO

I have been cooking all my life.

CHIN

When I open a restaurant someday, will you come and work for me?

MAYLOO

Are you serious?

CHIN

Yes.

DODDS AND HAZEL

Dodds craning to see the naked dancers.

HAZEL

Did I ever tell you I was a contract player at Warners, Harry?

DODDS

You never did, Hazel.

HAZEL

Oh, yeah. But I hated the picture business. Too cutthroat. Found my niche in guided tours.

CAMERA PANS away from Hazel and takes in more of the feast. When not dancing, the slave girls drink coconut wine along with their American guests. A knot of guys - including Lloyd Davis - are surrounded by the little darlings. Lloyd is getting his wine squeezed from a pouch into his open mouth. Finally CAMERA ARRIVES AND HOLDS on O'Malley sitting next to Ann who seems to be ignoring Lloyd and doing her best to enjoy herself. O'Malley, however, looks sullen.

ANN

What's the matter, Mike?

O'MALLEY

I don't know. I'm suspicious.

ANN

Why?

O'MALLEY

For one thing I don't see any of the monks.

EXT - CEMETERY - NIGHT

The monks speaking in their weird tongues over the grave of the warrior they buried in the opening sequence.

ANGLE ON THE GRAVE

The headstone moves. It starts wobbling. The ground breaks. A decayed hand rises. Then another hand. The body sits upright out of the dirt. A family of worms crawl out of its eye socket. It gets to its feet, bends over and picks up its big sword.

THE MONKS

continue their bizarre incantations.

ANOTHER HEADSTONE

wobbles, falls down and another corpse erupts from the dirt.

A MAUSOLEUM DOOR

creaks open and a warrior corpse walks out.

CEMETERY - WIDE ANGLE

Headstones overturning everywhere. Warrior corpses - some hundreds of years old - rising from their graves. Monks muster the wretched things into formation by yelling and beating sticks. The cemetery begins to look like an excavation site.

EXT - MORGUE - NIGHT

Our people have now started in on the roast pig which is being served buffet style by Mayloo's assistant.

TAYLOR AND O'MALLEY

with bowls, waiting in line for some pig. As they talk, we hear Schwartz in b.g. trying to find out from Cookie why she's peeved.

TAYLOR

My guess is the fight will be a series of individual matches in different weight classes.

O'MALLEY

Along the lines of the Olympics.

TAYLOR

They better not try anything, that's all I can say.

O'MALLEY

(turns around)

What'd you think these birds have in mind, Schwartz?

SCHWARTZ

(turns from Cookie)

Tell you the truth, I think they're bluffing.

CUT TO

EXT - JUNGLE - NIGHT

Warrior corpses in full battle dress stomping through the foliage. Monks trailing, hollering, beating sticks, driving their champions forward.

CUT TO

EXT - MORGUE - NIGHT

Chin lying in the grass away from the others as Mayloo lovingly pops pieces of pork into his mouth. In b.g. a rope bridge leading to mist-enshrouded peaks.

CHIN

Your talents are being wasted here,  
Mayloo.

MAYLOO

I never thought of it that way.

CHIN

Come here, my flower.

He pulls her close and kisses her. Noises o.s. Chin keeps kissing. Noises get louder. Chin looks off.

POV - A ZOMBIE WARRIOR

marches out of the brush.

CHIN AND MAYLOO

spring to their feet. Chin grabs his AK-16.

MORE ZOMBIES

coming out of the bush. Behind them monks yelling kill, kill!

CHIN AND MAYLOO

Chin opens fire.

REVERSE ANGLE

CLOSE on bullets making smoking holes in zombie's chest. Zombie keeps coming.

CHIN AND MAYLOO

run over to the others.

O'MALLEY

(on his feet)

What the hell are you doing?

CHIN

Big trouble coming!

ZOMBIES FILE INTO THE FESTIVITIES

slashing their swords at everything in sight. Mad chaos. The people slowest to move are the guys that were drinking with the slave girls and they are the first casualties.

SCHWARTZ AND COOKIE

open fire with their AK-16s - but of course do no good.

TAYLOR

fires the bazooka. It blows bigger holes but likewise does no good.

A ZOMBIE

moves toward Dodds. The thing must have been a sumo wrestler. Three-hundred pounds. Dirt-encrusted mawashi around his waist. Dodds empties his 38. Then in frustration, he flings the gun into the great zombie's stomach.

LLOYD DAVIS

being chased in circles by a zombie swinging a long sword. Ann runs over.

THE ZOMBIE

swings and slices Lloyd a mean gash across the back.

ANN

screams.

MONKS

cheer.

O'MALLEY

runs over with a torch and puts it to the zombies's face. Lloyd's down and he's badly cut. O'Malley throws him across his shoulders. Ann assists.

O'MALLEY

We have to get out of here!

Chin and Mayloo enter shot.

CHIN

Follow us!

Chin and Mayloo head for the rope bridge. O'Malley waves Hazel, Cookie and Eileen to follow.

## ANGLE ON GROUP RUNNING

A zombie grabs Eileen. She screams. Cookie doubles back, leaps feet-forward and kicks the zombie hard in the face. It drops Eileen and falls backward into the fishpond. Cookie drags Eileen off.

## TAYLOR SWINGING HIS BAZOOKA

at a zombie armed with a sai (pronged swordlike truncheon) in each hand. Taylor knocks one sai in the fishpond. Zombie keeps coming. Taylor and zombie circle each other. Zombie shows remarkable economy of movement. It executes a perfect front kick. Taylor dodges. It kicks again. Taylor snares its foot, flips it on its back and dives on. Taylor and zombie struggle for the remaining sai. Taylor gets it and plunges it into zombie's heart.

## COLORLESS JUICE

squirts out of the zombie's chest into Taylor's face. He gets up. Zombie gets up and grabs him by the back of the neck.

## SCHWARTZ

comes running with a table and crashes it over the zombie's head. Taylor pulls loose. They join Dodds and throw everything they can find at the zombies. Monks egg their champions on. This melee isn't going well for the living. Taylor, Schwartz and Dodds are, however, able to disrupt the zombies' advance long enough to give the others a chance to cross the bridge.

## O'MALLEY

puts down Lloyd and shouts at Taylor, Schwartz and Dodds to come.

## DODDS, SCHWARTZ, TAYLOR

run for the bridge.

## O'MALLEY

starts fires at the trees where the ropes are anchored.

## DODDS, SCHWARTZ, TAYLOR

approach.

ZOMBIES

in pursuit.

DODDS, SCHWARTZ, TAYLOR

reach the bridge and start across. They have to hurry because in a minute the bridge is going to collapse.

ZOMBIES

start across the bridge.

DODDS AND SCHWARTZ

make it to the opposite bank when the burned ropes tear loose. Taylor almost makes it. He lunges for Schwartz's outstretched hand. Miraculously they connect.

TWO ZOMBIES

fall into the river.

SCHWARTZ

hauls Taylor up and they disappear with the others into the night.

EXT - JUNGLE - RIVER - DAWN

Group trudging upriver. They number 11 - O'Malley, Lloyd, Ann, Taylor, Eileen, Schwartz, Cookie, Dodds, Hazel, Chin and Mayloo. Terrain very rugged. At this elevation, river is a mountain torrent.

O'MALLEY CARRYING LLOYD

Lloyd coughing blood.

LLOYD

Stop.

O'Malley keeps going.

LLOYD

O'Malley ... stop ... please.



O'Malley puts him down. Ann wipes Lloyd's face.

LLOYD

(with great difficulty)

I appreciate you guys trying to save my life. But you're wasting your breath.

O'MALLEY

We don't have time for sentimental speeches, Lloyd.

(goes to pick him up)

LLOYD

Wait.

(shakes his head)

This ain't gonna work.

(blood oozes out of his mouth)

O'Malley. Take care of her.

O'Malley doesn't respond.

LLOYD

Hear me?

O'MALLEY

Sure, Lloyd. Sure.

LLOYD

(winks at Ann)

Goodbye, pet.

Lloyd's dead.

EXT - JUNGLE - DAY

Group plows on. O'Malley and Taylor at the point.

EXT - FALLS - LAKE - DAY

Group circles the bank of a lake to a falls.

O'MALLEY AND TAYLOR

eye a grotto behind the falls.

O'MALLEY

We'll put the women in there for the time being.

TAYLOR

Right.

INT - GROTTTO

O'Malley and Taylor lead the group into the grotto which is very large and filled with water.

O'MALLEY

(stops, looking o. s.)

Is that a mirage?

POV - THE SEAPLANE

floating in the water behind the falls.

O'MALLEY AND TAYLOR

cautiously walk out the wing. Asian piranha swim around its pontoons like sentries. O'Malley opens the door, enters the cabin.

INT - SEAPLANE

The bins we saw in the opening sequence are now loaded with green rocks. O'Malley squeezes up the aisle and enters the cockpit. Taylor follows. O'Malley plops in the pilot's chair.

TAYLOR

Can you fly it?

O'MALLEY

Maybe.

(looks around, goes through pouches, etc.)

Where the hell's the ignition keys?

DODDS (O. S.)

Hey, come over here! Look at this. You won't believe it.

Taylor and O'Malley head for the exit.

INT - GROTTTO

Dodds and the others swallowed in a sea of shimmering,

glimmering green. Schwartz examining it up close

SCHWARTZ

Fantastic.

DODDS

What is it?

Taylor runs into shot.

TAYLOR

Jade. Natural jade. The plane's full of it.

O'Malley almost trips over a gasoline water pump. Tools, air compressors, scaffolding also in the area.

O'MALLEY

We're in a mine.

SPEER (O. S.)

Brilliant deduction, Mr. O'Malley.

O'MALLEY

and the others turn around.

THOMAS SPEER

Next to him three hoods lined up firing-squad fashion with AK-16s pointed down our people's throats.

SPEER

(continuing)

Sorry we have to meet again under these circumstances.

(to Ann)

Hello there.

THE GROUP

They are standing at a place where the rockface forms a concave pocket. They have no weapons. There is absolutely no way out of this situation.

SCHWARTZ

(to O'Malley)

You know this dude, Mike?

O'MALLEY

He owns a jade store in Hong Kong.

(to Speer)

What are you doing here?

SPEER  
This is my jade mine.

Hoods laugh and snicker.

SPEER  
(to hoods)  
At least we've always treated  
it as our own.

Hoods all laugh hideously.

TAYLOR, SCHWARTZ, CHIN

look around. Hopeless.

SPEER  
(to O'Malley)  
It's a pity that you did not heed the  
advice I gave you in Hong Kong not  
to journey to this godforsaken place.  
The bloody scene which is about to  
happen could have been avoided.

A 7-FOOT ZOMBIE

with a four-foot sword rises behind Speer and comes down  
fast halving the jade store owner from his head to his pants.  
Other zombies appear. Instead of retreating, hoods stand  
their ground and open fire at point blank range. This is  
a fatal error. Zombies walk into the gunfire slashing at  
will. It is a carnage.

INTERCUT

chunks of limbs and torsos landing on the cavefloor.

OUR GROUP SCATTERING

A grisly cadaver chases Hazel and Ann. O'Malley inter-  
poses himself. The zombie raises its sword to hack  
O'Malley like the seven-footer hacked Speer. Sword comes  
down. O'Malley sidesteps, grabs a shovel. Sword comes  
down again. O'Malley blocks, whops the monster in the  
stomach, comes around hard and knocks the sword out  
of his hands.

### ZOMBIE WITH A YARI (SPEAR)

advancing on Taylor, poking, thrusting. Taylor backing, dodging, jumping. He picks up the sword lost by O'Malley's opponent, and blocks a powerful thrust by his opponent. Still another zombie comes at Taylor this one swinging a three section staff. Like Douglas Fairbanks Taylor slashes viciously at two of them. Schwartz runs up behind one and hits it over the head with carton of mining tools. Cookie runs over and gets in the fight.

### GO CHIN

fighting the seven-footer with a pick. Zombie slashes with its huge sword. Chin blocks and slashes with his pick. They slash away. Chin manages to hook the cadaver's sword and whip it out of its hands.

### THE SWORD

sails through the air and disappears in an abyss.

### CHIN

attacks fiercely with the pick.

### MAYLOO

nervously watching.

### ZOMBIE BACKING UP

With a roundhouse swing Chin catches the cadaver deep in the side - THUNK - above the hip. So deep he can't dislodge the pick. Then the giant thing seizes Chin.

### MAYLOO

screams.

### SCHWARTZ FIGHTING ZOMBIES

with Cookie and Taylor, looks off.

### POV - THE GIANT HOLDING CHIN ABOVE ITS HEAD

Giant zombie crosses back to the abyss. Schwartz dashes over, dives and tackles the giant. Zombie keeps going. Cookie dives in. Even Mayloo dives in. It doesn't go down. Although slowed, it just drags Schwartz and the girls clinging to its great legs.

O'MALLEY

sees the peril and he rushes over. O'Malley dives and connects with the giant's other leg. Now it is stopped a few feet from the abyss. It strains to keep going but can't. It tries to pry Schwartz and O'Malley and the girls off its legs. Chin is able to get loose. Zombie down on its knees. Chin worms into a position in front of the giant's face and with all his strength he pokes out the giant's eyes - first the left and then right. The blinded monster gets to its feet and swings its arms wildly. Schwartz and O'Malley lead it over the edge and Chin pushes it off.

O'MALLEY

(hollers)

Everybody get in the plane!

HAZEL, ANN, EILEEN, MAYLOO

run for the seaplane.

TAYLOR FIGHTING ZOMBIES

Dodds helping him.

O'MALLEY

desperately goes through Speers', hoods' pockets looking for the keys.

CHIN, SCHWARTZ, COOKIE

join Taylor and Dodds fighting zombies.

BACK ON O'MALLEY

finds keys on hood pilot and rushes for the seaplane.

HAZEL AND OTHERS

on the wing piling into the cabin.

SCHWARTZ AND COOKIE

Schwartz barks:

SCHWARTZ

Go!

Cookie runs off. Just then a zombie appears out of nowhere

and grabs Schwartz. The two wrestle. The zombie has a vice grip. Schwartz' eyes are about to pop. In a last surge of strength, he breaks loose. Determined zombie goes after him again. Schwartz is exhausted. He grabs a portable air compressor next to some boxes of dynamite, somehow musters one final surge of strength and throws the compressor at the beast knocking it off its feet. Schwartz collapses.

TAYLOR

sees Schwartz, decapitates the zombie he, Taylor, is dueling, runs over and gets Schwartz to his feet. They start toward the plane. Taylor stops and grabs an armload of dynamite.

INT - SEAPLANE

O'Malley in the cockpit racing through the checklist. Keys are in the ignition. He hits the starter.

INT - GROTTO

CLOSEUP of Rolls-Royce engine as it turns over. Propeller starts to spin.

TAYLOR

strikes a match to light a fuse to the dynamite.

SEAPLANE

starts to move a little. Taylor yells at Chin:

TAYLOR

Let's move!

Taylor, Schwartz and Chin run out the wing. Zombies follow. Chin slips and falls in the water.

INT - SEAPLANE

Mayloo at the window screams.

INT - GROTTO

Piranha converge on Chin in the water.

TAYLOR

reaches down and grabs Chin as Schwartz, using Taylor's sword, slashes at zombies. Taylor pulls Chin out of water but not before fish eat off his trousers and bloody his legs.

INT - SEAPLANE

O'Malley races the engines.

CHIN

enters cabin and is embraced by Mayloo.



INT - GROTTTO

Schwartz and Taylor trying to dislodge a zombie that put its foot through the wing. Very precarious. Plane is moving. The boys dislodge zombie and shove him into the water as plane taxis through the falls.

EXT - FALLS - LAKE

Seaplane emerges and the mountain explodes.

INT - SEAPLANE

Schwartz and Taylor are practically blown into the cabin in a storm of debris and dirt.

SEAPLANE

skims across the lake, at the last moment is airborne and flies off into the morning sun.

FADE OUT

FADE IN

EXT - AIRPORT - DAY

Sign says Kai Tak Airport, Welcome to Hong Kong.

INT - AIRPORT POLICE OFFICE

Hazel in the middle of a hot discussion with the inspector. She has a bunch of documents. Jets are taking off and landing outside the window.

HAZEL

Every piece of tourist propaganda  
you people put out says Hong Kong  
is a free port!

INSPECTOR

(keeping his cool)

Yes - goods in the regular course of  
international commerce are not sub-  
ject to duty.

HAZEL

Then why the hell did we have to  
fork over two hundred and thirty  
thousand dollars?

INSPECTOR

Because you showed up out of the blue with almost four million dollars worth of jade.

HAZEL

So what?

INSPECTOR

So the government does not regard that as the regular course of international commerce.

HAZEL

That's a lot of crap.

INSPECTOR

(losing his cool)

Madam, you are lucky the government only charged a seven percent duty! You are lucky the jade was not confiscated!

(stands)

Now please get out of my office at once!

EXT - AIRPORT RUNWAY

O'Malley, Ann, Taylor, Eileen, Cookie, Schwartz, Dodds, Chin and Mayloo standing on the tarmac as other passengers board a Pan Am 707.

ANN

(to Taylor)

What are you going to do with your share of the proceeds, John?

TAYLOR

Well I think Schwartz and me are going to put our shares together and open our own school of martial arts on Hollywood Boulevard.

SCHWARTZ

(hugs Cookie, says to Hazel)

Cookie's gonna turn in her badge and be our dean of women.

DODDS, CHIN, MAYLOO

DODDS

How about reconsiderin', Chin? As half owner of this ship Mrs. Buck and I are buyin', I guarantee you'll be paid a decent wage for the first time in your career at sea.

CHIN

No thanks, Captain. My career at sea is finished. Time now to open number one Chinese restaurant in Hong Kong featuring Mayloo's roast pig.

HAZEL

approaches. Dodds says to her:

DODDS

How'd you make out?

HAZEL

(disgusted)

We'll have to settle for what we got.

STEWARDESS

at the airplane door yells down:

STEWARDESS

Ready to take off, folks.

COOKIE, SCHWARTZ, EILEEN, TAYLOR

say goodby to Chin and Mayloo and start up the steps.

DODDS

(to Chin)

If you ever change your mind, wire us in Long Beach.

HAZEL

(kisses Mayloo)

Take care of Chin, Mayloo.

(kisses Chin)

Goodby, Chin.

(takes Dodds' arm)

Chin and Mayloo wave and say goodby.

O'MALLEY AND ANN

O'Malley takes Ann by the arm, smiles and says:

O'MALLEY

Come on, lady. You have a whole  
new life to start.

Ann looks at O'Malley. She smiles, takes his arm and they go up the steps. When they get to the door, they turn around, wave goodby to Chin and Mayloo, and enter the plane. Stewardess closes the door. Jet engines roar. The 707 starts down runway. Chin and Mayloo wave. Camera pulls back. We

FADE OUT