

MITH

by  
Apollo Villa-Real  
&  
Larry Ridlen

ApolloVR@aol.com  
702-354-6696  
6318 Bullring Lane  
Las Vegas, NV 89130  
WGAE#I55899  
US Copyright# PAU003357371

Myth - Any imaginary person or thing.

Mith - A city. A man.

FADE IN:

White light streaks down black screen. MUFFLED VOICES.

EXT. CITY HALL - NIGHT

Marble steps lead to a building. Like the Capitol but smaller. Raining. Devoid of people. Waxing crescent moon amid the clouds. SUPER: "THIRTY YEARS AGO."

FOOTSTEPS. Main doors swing open. A MAN (face in shadows) exits. Wears raincoat. Carries briefcase. Opens umbrella.

FAINT BABY'S CRY. Man descends steps. Something moves at the bottom. CRY gets LOUDER.

The man finds a bundled, tattered blue blanket. Man drops briefcase and umbrella. Picks up bundle. Peels back blanket. Reveals a crying BABY.

EXT. HIGHWAY - DAWN

Torrential rain batters a blue 1978 Dodge Magnum XE (T-Top) parked off the road. Hazy city skyline in distance. Road sign reads, "WELCOME TO MITH." Distorted red smear spray-painted by the "M" in Mith.

SUPER: "PRESENT DAY."

INT. MAGNUM - DAWN

Engine idles. LOW VOICES on a POLICE SCANNER. MITH, 30, small scars on forehead, awakens behind wheel. Waking up seems to be the last thing he expected. Wears gray trench coat. Stares out water-soaked window.

Mith gets out of car.

EXT. MAGNUM - DAWN

Mith stands for a few moments. Allows the rain to soak his hair. He looks up. Refreshing water cleanses his face. He rubs it. His cuffs pull back, revealing scars on wrists.

INT. MAGNUM - DAWN

Mith gets back in. Opens glove compartment. Filled with individually wrapped fortune cookies from "KATO'S." Takes one. Tears off wrapper. Breaks it open. Pulls out fortune.

INSERT - FORTUNE

"SO MANY PEOPLE. ONLY ONE SOUL."

BACK TO SCENE

Mith pockets fortune.

FEMALE DISPATCHER (V.O.)  
 (over radio)  
 Eleven thirty-one at the Marquis  
 office building in the Advan District.

Mith shoves cookie in mouth. Floors it.

EXT. HIGHWAY - DAWN

Mith's Magnum races towards the city. Faint waxing crescent moon amid the clouds.

FEMALE DISPATCHER (V.O.)  
 (over radio)  
 Eleven seventy also in progress.  
 Fire department alerted. All units  
 proceed with caution.

A barely visible blur seems to follow the car.

EXT. MARQUIS BUILDING - DAY

Skyscraper. Burning. Rain sizzles. Smoke billows. Coughing people file from main entrance. Bystanders unwisely gather along the sidewalk.

Mith's MAGNUM SCREECHES to a halt. He leaps out. Looks up. SIRENS APPROACH.

Flames dance inside mid-level windows. A frantic WOMAN strikes glass repeatedly. Something unseen yanks her away. From that window fire erupts, forming a DEVILISH FACE.

Mith pulls out a closed telescoping truncheon from under coat. Dashes to crowded main entrance.

INT. MARQUIS BUILDING - LOBBY - DAY

Grandiose. Suffocating smoke. More people evacuating. Mith pushes past them.

SECURITY GUARD (O.S.)  
 Hey! Hey!

A SECURITY GUARD with a face and body that dares you to cross him paws Mith's shoulder. Stops him.

SECURITY GUARD  
 (coughs)  
 You nuts? You can't come in here!

Mith calmly eyes him.

MITH  
The elevators. Still work?

Security Guard looks puzzled.

SECURITY GUARD  
You a cop?

MITH  
Do they work?

SECURITY GUARD  
(coughs)  
Yeah, but you know... the stairs are safer.

MITH  
I don't need safer. Just faster.

Mith heads for elevators. Disappears in the smoke.

SECURITY GUARD  
Are you a cop?

Security Guard coughs. Shakes head. Leaves with others.

INT. MARQUIS BUILDING - ELEVATOR - DAY

Doors open. Mith enters. Glides truncheon over buttons. Hits button 31 with it. Doors close. He shuts his eyes.

SECURITY GUARD (V.O.)  
You a cop? You a cop?

MITH  
I'm a cop. I am a cop. Am I?

ELEVATOR DINGS. Mith opens his eyes. Doors open.

INT. MARQUIS BUILDING - 31ST FLOOR - DAY

Office cubicles. Scattered flames. Mith exits elevator. Covers mouth. SOUND of a WOMAN SCREAMING. He flicks truncheon. Extends to 26 inches. Mith proceeds cautiously.

Sea of fire on the floor. Mith runs. Vaults over it. Barely makes it over. Lands. Falls on floor. Face-to-face with a small fire shaped like an arrow.

Mith rises. Sees trail of blazing arrows. He follows. Arrives at partially open door. Nudges it open with truncheon. WILDFIRE, composed of flames, stands with his back to Mith.

INT. MARQUIS BUILDING - OFFICE - DAY

Posh, but ablaze. Panoramic window. Wildfire holds a struggling BETH MILADAY, 30s, dark hair, by the throat. She is the woman who was yanked from the window. His flames don't touch her. He turns his head slightly.

WILDFIRE

Mith. Finally. I was getting bored.

Beth's gaze catches Mith. Wildfire ignites her body. Throws her at panoramic window. She crashes through the glass.

MITH

No!

Wildfire walks to the broken window. Looks down.

WILDFIRE

Bet you thought I was just gonna roast her.

(swivels to Mith)

I'm just full of surprises.

No discernable face on Wildfire. Only a devilish grin. Mith, angry, charges him.

WILDFIRE

That's it. Just what we want.

Steam swirls from truncheon. Mith swipes at Wildfire. Cuts him in two. Top half drops to floor. Burns carpet. Bottom half spreads into flames.

WILDFIRE

Forgot about that damn stick.

Surrounding fire reforms into Wildfire's body. He stands. Unleashes barrage of fiery missiles. Mith blocks them with his steaming truncheon.

MITH

Why kill her?

WILDFIRE

(cackles)

That's for you to find out.

Wildfire chars floor under Mith. It caves in. Mith falls. Wildfire moves to edge of gaping hole. Peers down. Mith is gone. Wildfire jumps in hole.

INT. MARQUIS BUILDING - 30TH FLOOR - OFFICE - DAY

Blazing. Rubble burns on a desk. Wildfire lands on it.

WILDFIRE

Where the hell did--

Mith leaps at Wildfire from behind. Truncheon spews steam. Mith chokes him with truncheon.

Parts of Wildfire touched by steam shift to human form. Steam also protects Mith from the heat and flames. Wildfire's human hands struggle to yank truncheon away.

Wildfire gasps. Backs up forcefully. Slams Mith against a wall several times. Mith's pants catch fire. He lets go. Passes truncheon over pants. Snuffs out flames.

Part human, part flames, Wildfire turns. His human leg kicks truncheon away from Mith.

WILDFIRE

Chopstick ain't gonna help you now.

Fire everywhere. Wildfire absorbs it. Mith stares at his truncheon lying several yards from him.

Wildfire laughs. Mith looks up. Wildfire's human parts ignite. Points palms at Mith. Mith looks to truncheon. It is gone.

FLAMES BURST from Wildfire's HANDS. They near Mith. A steaming blur slides between Mith and fire. Steam blasts from blur. Extinguishes flames and Wildfire. His bald, thin, naked body slams into window. Gets lodged.

GLASS CRACKS. Mith limps quickly toward man. Crack splinters. Mith reaches out to him.

MITH

Take my hand.

WILDFIRE

You must die, Mith.

MITH

Take it.

WILDFIRE

I am you. You are me.

The GLASS BREAKS. Wildfire grins.

WILDFIRE

Epiphany.

The man falls.

Breeze behind Mith. He turns. Truncheon lands by his feet.