

BATZ\$HIT INSANITY (The Curse with No Name)

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Based on, if any

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INT. THE WEST: BLASTED CAVERNS- DAWN

FADE IN

We see a network of caves, the dripping of water, and a puddle as someone steps over it. The darkness brings in strange silhouettes of animalistic statues with one taking steps out of shadows. Batz (23) leers on as he sees an unwarranted victim (63).

BATZ (V.O.)
(hesitantly thinking)
I'm in control.

He slowly walks as the sound of dripping with each step.

FOOL
Finally that cadaver was useful for something and I all I had to steal was this stupid thing.

FOOL 2
I can feel it, the winds of change.

FOOL 3
Keep your voice down ghost haunt these mines.

FOOL
Don't believe in Cal superstitions if you want him to be at his grasp.

He glances away only for his goons to disappear

FOOL
(scared)
Huh, guess they made a tail and split more for me.

A quick gust of wind blows through.

FOOL
Who's their?.

BATZ
(throws the fool towards the wall)

...

FOOL

(Scared)

What cat got your tongue, we can split the reward I take 90 percent and you take 10 percent. Aw heck with it I'm going to blow this dang cavern. I mean it.

He slams his giant weapon as the fool shuts up and the eye stares deep into his soul.

BATZ (V.O.)

(thinking)

I'm in control.

BATZ

What you got their dynamite?

BATZ

Dynamite isn't cheap in these parts of the west.

BATZ

(he leans in and lights the fuse)

Like an old grandfather clock. With all the little piece ticking along, but it's a tool of patience. Until the clock strikes. You can try to run all you want, but in the end the clock strikes.

FOOL

(scared)

You're going to blow us up.

BATZ

Looks like your time is up.

The dynamite is finally reaching its last wick. He gets up as the cave is silent, and the fool is not in sight.

BATZ

(picking himself up)

Mmmm a sweet sundae taste for wicked souls. Now on to more important matters. Where is that cursed instrument?

He takes out his wishbone, which points to a cave opening.

PIK
 (Faintly through the cave)
 We'll make sure to find that cursed
 instrument. Well stop Lord Mar
 shallo.

He continues to walk through only to hear a faint voice. As he walks over.

BATZ
 (thinking)
 That voice.

INT. THE WEST: RUINS OF THE FORGOTTEN - DAWN

Batz soon comes across an ancient ruins of a lost battle, corpses, and medieval castle laid for centuries. Pik (20), a well loved folk hero, and his sidekicks. Axel (31), and Ex(calliope) (25) below him searching for the cursed instrument.

AXEL
 Do you think we are close to the
 cursed instrument? Pik

PIK
 Mar shallo is preparing something;
 I can feel it in my rabbit foot.

EX
 (frustrated)
 As the princess of RoCoacoa Chanel,
 heroes shouldn't be parading in
 dirty, foul-smelling caves.

AXEL
 The only thing foul is your temper.

EX
 At least I'm channeling my anger
 into being a hero.

BATZ
 (thinking)
 Pik's probably after the instrument
 too. Mar shallo is still going
 through with it. Now what was his
 plan? Destroy the world, collect
 all instruments, and become all-
 powerful..

PIK
 Found it!

BATZ
 (loudly)
SH#\$

BATZ
 Don't let him get it. Don't let him
 get it. Don't...

Batz then proceeds to show himself to the trio and grab the
 instrument.

BATZ
 Well, well, well, if you wanted a
 grave, I could've dug you one.

EX
 (annoyed)
 Batz

PIK
 Im sorry who are you...

BATZ
 Batz, the worst person you've ever
 met.

PIK
 Are you sure I don't recognize your
 face?

BATZ
 (astonished)
 You still don't remember.

PIK
 I have a great memory; I know all
 the faces I meet, but not you.

BATZ
 (agitated)
 Shallo Gate.

PIK
 Oh, you're one of Mar shallo
 henchmen, Vats.

BATZ
 (confused)
 What?? No Its Batz

BATZ
 (groans)
 Sharp as ever Pik, but...

BATZ
 I realized he was holding me back.
 So I quit, but I made sure to get a
 severance package.

He shows off his Mar shallo right stone arm with an eye
 watching them, all fingers blunted off only to look like a
 bat.

BATZ

It does wonders what you could do when you take matters into your own hands. If you are still curious about what it does, I can give you all a demonstration.

AXEL

(pumped)

Pik look, if we can get Mar shallo hand, we can even stop this all right here and now.

BATZ

(intimidating)

Go ahead and try.

Axe lunges his axe towards Batz as he readies his bat, blocking and parrying each swing.

Axel swings his axe into where his neck would be getting it stuck. Batz then walks away.

BATZ

You know, I don't have a neck right?

Ex then reveals her Excalibur and goes for his stomach; he stumbles around the ruins, dodging her fury until he's pinned.

BATZ

So you still want to dance cupcake.

EX

(Angry)

I'm going to wipe that smile off your face.

BATZ

I still see you need some space.

Proceeds to trip exs and stops.

He takes a moment. Until Pik comes in swinging his pickaxe. As it grabs rocks and throws at Batz making him fall to the floor, he proceeds And grabs the instrument from his hand. As they grabbing at each other he rips off his mask...

AXEL AND EX

(gasp)

BATZ
(horrified)

He glances at his hand as he see the mask Pik wears is off.

Batz proceeds to stop in horror as he zones back into reality a sense of regret.

PIK
(excited)
Oh, I remember you now. It's hard
to see with that mask on.

PIK
But, you're not him.

Pik proceeds to put on his mask back on.

His head starts to flame as he having a flurry of emotions, as he starts screaming and punching his fist to the ground

BATZ
(screaming)
I am BATZ BATZ BAAAAAAAATTTTTZZ

BATZ
(screaming)
Remember my name its BAAAAATZZ

He starts lashing out in the cave as it starts crumbling down.

EX
(concern)
Pik, we gotta get out of here.

The room caves in as Batz is stuck in the ruins. As they escape to through the tunnel as it closes.

Batz proceeds to mope inside the ruins.

BATZ
(dissapointed)
Lost my temper again.

He notices his bat eyeing something

BATZ
Why don't you try sign language
while you're at it?

He then sees a feint glow picks up a black war horn with mysterious sigil on it, an echo is feintly heard.

Better not leave empty handed maybe
cal won't notice.

Batz is pulled in to the horn. As the echo rings loudly.

EXT. STOCKWELL POPULATION (14): CURSED KING ANTIQUITIES - DAY

Cut to Batz at Cal's Cursed King Antiquities as Cal (1XXX) is scolding Batz. An empty decrepid shop littered with mysterious artefacts with Batz holding the artifact.

CAL

(furious)

Stop staring at it you stupid golem? It's not even a horn of plenty.

BATZ

(confused)

What happened. How did I get here?

CAL

(direct)

Doesn't matter our next customer is looking for the Gauntlet of Mar Shallo. Since you lost your control on the last one, I'm taking it out of your pay.

BATZ

The wishbone did I lose it!

CAL

Is that so? Then how did you find the cursed instrument? It seems familiar.

BATZ

(hesitant)

Uh... guess I'm attuned to curse energy?

He slowly puts his bat behind him.

CAL

Well, as long as you're honest, truth be told, I think finding the cure isn't worth your time. You're more profitable here with me.

BATZ

Don't you get tired of everyone being afraid of you?

CAL

Keep that to yourself. I'm not a shrink. I sell Contraband.

BATZ

I only got a few days of rations left.

CAL

Use the horn for all I care, The
only energy coming off of it is
weak.

CAL WALKS UP TO BATZ AND GETS TO HIS FACE.

CAL

(angry)

If were good, now go find a new
wishbone and get out of my face.

Batz is pushed out as the door suddenly slams in front of
him. He slumps and walks away.

Batz proceeds to shamle his way towards the fountain in the
center of town.

BATZ

(struggling)

Why do I feel so tired? I wasn't
that far from town.

He then slowly stumbles towards the fountain picking up more
quarters inside the and falls in from the extreme heat. We
pan to Gingers Family Saloon, We see it lively with 4 people
playing poker and 2 people at the counter, with everyone
knowing Ginger, as a mysterious bandit comes in and quiets
the room walks toward the bar.

RANDO 1

Ginger, can you fix me up with nice
cold drink please.

GINGER

(sweetly)

Anything for you, Pumpkin, and your
family at Ginger Snaps Sassparilla.

RANDO 2

Your ma and pa would be proud you.
It's sad that Stockwell never gets
enough travelers because of the bad
press.

BANDIT

Hey Shortcake, Where are the
drinks, Lousy conman couldn't even
go through with his side.

A tall rugged Bandit tries to imidate her for a drink.

GINGER

Hold on a second.

GINGER

(sternly)

You know the rules; all I ask of every customer is some decorum.

BANDIT

And why should I listen to you?

GINGER

It's not me you should worry about; I'm just here to serve my customers honey. But Batz, he serves pain.

BANDIT

You expect me to believe that, most people tend to stick around with curse people for long.

GINGER

People say a lot of things about him, but I know two things: he has a burning heart, and he doesn't take kindly to those who are rude. So what do we say to ask politely?

BANDIT

You're making a grave mistake.

GINGER

Alright your funeral he'll be here any minute now, he has good ears.

BATZ

(A wild animal makes a nosie)

GINGER

Oh I hear him right now. Batz, you wouldn't believe what he said about me.

The bandit glances over the saloon doors as he here large and heavy steps, sweat dropping from his face.

BANDIT

(scared)

Can I have a drink please?

GINGER

(condescending)

Sure thing Pumpkin.

GINGER

No matter, I will make sure our name is heard across the west. Just imagine everyone screaming my name.

MOLLY
 (screaming)
 Ginger, someone needs help!

GINGER
 Molly, you better not bring another
 dead animal home again.

MOLLY
 He just needs a drink, and I
 promise he's not dead this time.

Molly proceeds to drag Batz into the view of the saloon door.

Batz enters the saloon as it goes silent, everyone staring as
 he limps over to the counter

BATZ
 (Depressed)
 Hey Ginger,
 (looks at the bandit)
 What are you looking at.

The bandit is filled with fear as he averts his eyes from
 him.

GINGER
 (Angry)
 Molly, He needs to come through the
 backdoor; we have a reputation to
 keep.

EXT GINGER SALOON - BACK ALLEY - AFTERNOON

BATZ
 Thanks Ginger what do I owe you

GINGER
 (blunt)
 A tab that still isn't paid.

BATZ
 I mean I pay in compliments, I
 always loved your pouty face. It's
 like your trying to be angry.

BATZ
 Luckily for you I scrapped some
 money from the fountain. So its on
 me this time.

MOLLY
 (curious)
 Batz you look awful, did you kick
 someone ass!!

BATZ

(happy)

Maybe we should wash your mouth
with some soap.

MOLLY

Aw come on.

GINGER

(sarcastic)

Your such a great role model Batz.

BATZ

Hey Ginger, can I get another one,
please?

Ginger proceeds to go back in to get him a drink. Batz looks
onto the drink with hesitation as he drinks it.

MOLLY

Why does Ginger help you when she
screams your name in her pillow
every night?

BATZ

(spit takes and coughs)

Geez, this root beer is bitter.
Molly, did Ginger ever bring up
that we knew each other?

MOLLY

Sometimes.

BATZ

I remember when we were little, we
would go into the woods to hunt for
moose, and the best way to find
droppings So I would grab some
cocoa cereal. And every time I had
some, I would drop some on the
floor and pretend I found it. She
freaked out every time.

MOLLY

Was it from the moose or the
droppings? You thought she would
bring you up.

BATZ

I'm not sure... All I know is to
burn things, which is why it's
better for you and her to keep a
distance from me.

Batz takes a drink and shivers.

BATZ

(retching)

It would be nice to taste something sweet. My curse make everything taste burnt?

Ginger overhearing comes back with another drink, overhearing from the kitchen.

GINGER

Molly come inside and help with the dishes.

MOLLY

Aw man, Later Batz.

BATZ

Sweet Kid. She's definitely need to stop saving dead animals.

GINGER

Doesn't help that this town is trouble. Their aint nothing for her here. Especially that no good Cal Vera.

BATZ

As detestable to work with, he's known across the klondike. The Catacomb Saint. If anyone knows anything about my curse its him. Which is strange as he can't even tell what this is?

He pulls out the ominous horn as ginger look at it. As the feint echo rings back in.

GINGER

You look beat up enough already, you should go rest.

BATZ

Fine, but keep Molly out of trouble.

Batz heads out

MOLLY

Did you tell him.

GINGER

(angry)

I don't hear any dishes.

EXT. THE WEST: BATZ VAN - NIGHT

Batz proceeds to walk up to the door. Inside is a semi-tidy room full of vintage heroes and pulp fiction, and wanted poster as The Bat lies across from the bed.

BATZ
Home sweet home...

He slumps onto the bed as the Bat stares at Batz

BATZ
What are you trying to say, I don't understand you.

The bat emits whispers as Batz grabs the horn.

BATZ
It would probably be easier to be understood? Does Cal even want to give me the cure, I know Molly has no sense of self-preservation yet, or Ginger know what happened that day?

BATZ
I just don't want to be a monster.

We stare into the Bat as it whispers eldritch into his dreams, as he sees visions of a grave, a crow, and a ball of fire covered by a small eclipse enveloping the world.

INT. STOCKWELL POPULATION (14): CURSED KING ANTIQUITIES - NIGHT

Cal looks into his arcanum and discovers a grave mistake he has made as he stumbles, and the book falls under the title Bran Horn.

CUT TO BLACK

THE BAT
The veil will crack at dawn.

EXT. THE WEST: BATZ VAN - DAY

Batz proceeds to enter Stockwell, only to find it quieter than usual. He proceeds to head to Cal door.

BATZ
(groggy)
Ugh, why do I have this splitting headache.

BATZ
Where is everyone?

BATZ
Hey Cal, I've got your wishbone.

BATZ
(agitated)
Cal open the door.

He forces the wishbone into the window and opens the door. And then proceeds to enter and notices it's empty. He walks through town until he stops at the church. Where most of the town is gathered, panicking.

INT. STOCKWELL CHURCH - MORNING

CAL
The temptation is simple pleasure.
Please, Maria, forgive me. I
promise I'll try to do better.

BATZ
What with the town.

CAL
(shocked)
You blew the horn.

BATZ
(sternly)
I don't even remember if I washed
my socks.

CAL
(angry)
You blow the horn and he's coming
for me.

BATZ
(angry)
What are you on about, yesterday
you didn't care for it.

CAL
(scared)
"Bran the Jawbreaker"

BATZ
And how do you know?

Cal proceeds to show Batz the thousands of crows with 4 eyes on the church, and continues to panic.

BATZ
Those are some ugly birds.

CAL
Not that the sky.

We then proceed to see a tear in the sky.

BATZ

You're saying the crows came out of the sky?

THE BAT

The correct term is Murder.

BATZ

Sounds about right. Wait who said that.

THE BAT

Use me to murder them; murder them all.

Batz grabs his Bat and is shocked to speak.

BATZ

(worried)

Cal, you heard that.

Cal proceeds to quiver as the Crows soon circle overhead as they were vultures in the sky.

CAL

It's an omen from the Ancient Ones.

As the Birds soon gather on the floor entering as a shadowy figure. And soon the Crows disperse, and a knight appears with sharp teeth.

SIR JAWBREAKER

Interesting, brought back to a court of sinners.

People flee, as the crows form into Sir Jawbreaker.

SIR JAWBREAKER

Who holds the horn now.

BATZ

What do you want eyeball.

SIR JAWBREAKER

(laughs)

I didn't know Mar shallo chose a jester and a funny one.

Proceeds to crow in and out.

SIR JAWBREAKER

Allow me to introduce myself I am Sir Bran and Callaghan has made a deal and slander it.

BATZ

Callaghan?

SIR JAWBREAKER

Don't worry I'm here in good faith, my mission is simple: to reclaim an object he has stolen. I'm willing to take it and be on my way.

BATZ

Go ahea...

CAL

(angry)

Batz, don't trust him their is no soul in that thing. What I had to do to get it. I am the cursed king, the King of 1000 Curses, the freakin catacomb saint.

Sir Jawbreaker proceeds to lunge towards him only to be block by Batz

BATZ

Excuse him. He's never been a great negotiator.

SIR JAWBREAKER

Very well, may I speak to authority in these parts.

BATZ

We've got no sheriff; the positions cursed.

BATZ

If you want to talk to someone who isn't cowering, it's me.

INT. THE WEST: GINGER SALOON- NOON

They sit by a table as Batz, and Sir Jawbreaker proceed to negotiate.

GINGER

(worried)

Here you go a glass of Rootbeer.

GINGER

(whispering)

Batz whatever you doing, I don't want a part in this.

BATZ

I promise it won't be long.

SIR JAWBREAKER
 (Drinks and proceeds to
 throw it on the floor)
 My what ambrosia this is, can we
 partake more. I haven't had mead
 since my jousting days.

Ginger looks in despair as a family heirloom is broken
 through the glass shards.

GINGER
 (nervous)
 Great... Coming right up

A long awkward silence fills the air as we don't know who is
 in control of the situation.

THE BAT
 I know we don't see eye-to-eye. But
 lets use this opportunity to
 destroy him.

BATZ
 Stop trying to pick a fight.

SIR JAWBREAKER
 I see you finally connected to Mar
 shallo Tulpa.

BATZ
 What's a Tulpa?

Brings out his weapon

SIR JAWBREAKER
 A Tulpa is our connection between
 the veil stringed to an object, per
 say my Lance. Hearing of a
 connection leads to true
 unification. Powers of madness and
 enlightenment. Only the Court of
 Dawn and a few others can connect
 to the higher powers.

BATZ
 So I cut his connection.

SIR JAWBREAKER
 To be connected means the curse is
 in its final stages simliar to me.

BATZ
 This is alot to register.

THE BAT
 With our power we can free you from
 your emotions and see pure entropy.

BATZ

So you're not interested in getting the Mar shallo gauntlet.

SIR JAWBREAKER

Sadly, He went on his own path, but a blessing in disguise he found a successor. What I'm after is the Abstractra Caldera.

SIR JAWBREAKER

And with you as my squire I will make sure you become fully one.

BATZ

(declining)

No thanks.

SIR JAWBREAKER

(confused)

What?

BATZ

Listen Jawbreaker, I'm just interested in getting you out of here, what does it take for that knightly code to leave, a duel.

SIR JAWBREAKER

If you insist, we can bet on it. I will leave, but if I win, I will take the caldera and you. I will not let your potential go to waste.

BATZ

Fine, were doing it at High-Noon.

They proceed to shake hands. As Sir Jawbreaker leaves, ginger walks up to him.

GINGER

Batz what are you doing.

BATZ

Something.

Dawn hits Sir Jawbreaker proceeds to draw a line, on the floor as rips through the middle of the town past the fountain and the church.

SIR JAWBREAKER

The rules are simple: knock the opponent down to win, three rounds.

BATZ

(thinking)

I can do that.

THE BAT

Be warn, as his Weapon has range
compared.

The clock is striking as its afternoon, as both stand far We
see Sir jawbreaker gets on his Chimera Crow, the small town
watches from the windows with ginger looking off at the
entrance of the saloon with Molly

MOLLY

You can do it Batz, me and ginger
believe in you.

CAL

I don't, Everyone take your bet on
who will win rompe huesos, or el
paria.

The clock strikes as they proceed to charge as Batz gets
close he whines up the Bat only to be pierced in the stomach
and pushed back.

SIR JAWBREAKER

1st Lesson Squire, Pain is a
lesson.

THE BAT

You seem to foolish to throw your
freedom, when we can easily destroy
him with your powers.

BATZ

(thinking)

I've never been free, its always
been a person, a setback, a problem
after another, always chained to
the idea of being free. No more.

The clock strikes again, as they proceed to clash only for
Batz to stop and throw up sand and knee him.

BATZ

Got him.

SIR JAWBREAKER

(agressive)

2nd Lesson is to avoid falsehoods
of truth.

BATZ

Anything goes.

BATZ

(thinking)

Im tired of setbacks, so that why
Im going to make sure I'm in
control.

THE BAT

I knew you were right choice.
 Shallo knows nothing about the
 power that lies beyond. The many
 who fight for that chance of
 rebirth. What are you willing to do
 get what you want.

They proceed to line up as they go into the last strike as they start running into the middle. Only for Batz to think for a minute to get beaten in the face.

SIR JAWBREAKER

(Glee)

Well Squire kneel and plead fealty,
 if I keep going you would have to
 take another life and you wouldn't
 want that.

Molly proceeds to run up to him.

GINGER

(Gasp)

Molly

MOLLY

(angry)

Leave Batz alone.

BATZ

(v.o.)

I'm under control.

SIR JAWBREAKER

(angrily)

I'm tired of these games we have a
 world to conquer in the name of the
 abstract.

Proceeds to throw molly at Ginger as Batz tries to get up.

SIR JAWBREAKER

Wench take your wailing pig, and
 bother off

GINGER

(angry)

Don't you ever touch my sister and
 get out of here

SIR JAWBREAKER

I shall not take such words from a
 bastard.

Sir Jawbreaker proceeds to slap ginger as he stares blankly. He slowly gets up.

BATZ
 (thinking and staring at
 Ginger)
 I'm...

BATZ
 (sternly)
 You shouldn't have done that.

His head is embellished with fire as he proceeds to slowly walk forward into a run.

SIR JAWBREAKER
 Now listen squire.

BATZ
 Oh, I'm listening.

BATZ
 (angry)
 Loud and Clear

He proceeds to bluntly hit him as he is getting pushed to the edge of the town. Sir Jawbreaker backs up and charges to stun him only for him to not fall and release a guttural roar, as fire envelops near him. As he goes super.

SIR JAWBREAKER
 (Furious)
 You are the upmost despicable. A deal is a deal and I will make sure this place you call the west be burned by your very hands. For the instruments, for the caldera, for my masters.

BATZ
 If you want an instrument you can take it piece by piece. I hate instruments, I hate this Curse, and I hate anyone who hurts my freinds.

He holds Bran horn as he is about to throw it.

SIR JAWBREAKER
 Stop

He stares at the Instrument realizing he is filled with fear.

BATZ
 Get out of here, and I'll make sure no harm comes to it. Now get out.

SIR JAWBREAKER
 Very well, we will meet again, squire. Pray death doesn't find you because I will be right behind him.

Sir Jawbreaker dissipates into a murder of crows. He proceeds to turn around to see fire picked, and the town torn in half as he is flashing back.

GINGER
Everyone get out fire.

CAL
My money....

Ginger proceeds to shake some sense into cal, as the fire spreads.

GINGER
Your money won't matter if there isn't a town.

CAL
You're right.

Cal rushes into the store and grabs a tarot in hand, and dispels the fires.

The town stares at him feeling a confusion of thanks, fear, sorrow seeing someone who stand up for their own only to be a force of nature.

Batz looks from afar cover in fire.

BATZ
(whispers)
Im sorry...

He proceeds to disappear as the dust bellows.

EXT. THE WEST: BATZ SHACK- NIGHT

The door is shut smoke still lingers in the air, as a mysterious man goes up to the door and knocks.

BATZ
What do you want, Cal

CAL
I've came over because I am here for the money you owe me for my window.

BATZ
You got your wishbone, go make a wish on it.

CAL
Batz I need your help. Can I count on you.

BATZ

You still want me to do your dirty work.

CAL

This is serious, meet with me at the break of dawn, I got lead on the next instrument we only have 30 Days.

BATZ

I'm going to go to bed, you should too.

Cal proceeds to walk away only for a note to fall.

BATZ

(picks up note)
Hey Cal you drop this note.

CAL

(grumpy)
Bah, its nothing.

Its a letter to Batz

GINGER

(reading voice)
Batz I just want to say thanks. I don't know if this note gets to you. I've always watched you from afar and saw your kindness in others. Even though others would see your curse. I'm still not sure if your past is haunting you since you disappeared. All I can say is burn bright and make others shine.

BATZ

(Questioning)
Who is this from?

THE BAT

I'm not sure the name is smudge. Do you really believe this drivel.

BATZ

Honestly I don't, but I hope.

Batz stares out at the stars onto the veil piercing as we fade into Mar shallo Castle.

MAR SHALLO

What brings you to my domain. It was beyond my reach, until that rat stole my connection.

SIR JAWBREAKER
The Stars Align, my brother. Fear
not as we will soon bring the
Abstract into reality.

MAR SHALLO
(Questioning)
But don't we need a host.

SIR JAWBREAKER
We have found a host, but he is not
ready. You might remember him.

Lance orb produces batz staring out.

MAR SHALLO
I will not be partake in this
mutiny.

SIR JAWBREAKER
Your chance may be gone, but your
knowledge is abundant. We will make
him do our bidding.

Mar shallo ponders for a minute creating a fist with his left
hand.

MAR SHALLO
Very well if my dragon, will not
work for me then he will in chains.

SIR JAWBREAKER
Very well I will call upon our
fallen brothers.

MAR SHALLO
We will make him suffer.

Lingers on Batz in the Orb staring up to the sky.