

KAGAGI: THE RAVEN

ORIGINS (PART II)

WENDÂBÎGISINGIN

(PEKEYÂG II)

Written by

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Based on a comic book by Jay Odjick

FADE IN: *

ACT I *

INT. HOSPITAL - CASSIE'S ROOM - DAWN *

THROUGH WINDOW: *

Kagagi crouches on a window sill, looking in. *

Panning out, Cassie's bed appears. She's sound asleep; new sunlight illuminates her face. *

MATTHEW (V.O.) *

(thinking) *

I'm no good for you, Cassie.

*

Kâ'n kego kidaji-minwâbidjîsî, Cassie.

Suddenly, a light flickers on, and a soothing voice wakes Cassie. *

CLOSE-UP: *

Cassie struggles to open her eyes. *

NURSE (O.S.) *

Alright, Ms. Shannon, time for your check up. *

*

Âwn tash, Shannonikwens, odjidise kidji-anda-gikeniminân.

THROUGH WINDOW: *

But Kagagi is gone, just in time. *

INT. WESTSIDE HIGH SCHOOL - LOCKERS - DAY *

Matthew shuffles through his locker as Tommy CHATS his ear off. *

TOMMY *

What do you mean you don't remember anything from last night? Focus, dude. *

Ânîn ekidon ega mâmandonenindaman kê-ijiwebag tibikông? Kagwe mikwenindan, ningwî.

MATTHEW *

I'm telling you, T, there was a gas leak, a boom, and then a cop helped me home. The rest is a weird blur. *

Kidinin, T, kê-ondjigawe pôtaganâbô, kê-bâshkide, mî tash takoniwewinini kê-wîdôkawidj kidji-gîweyân.

**Ishkwyâdj tash kâ'n nimâmandonenindazî kâ-iji-
mamândâwoseg.** *

TOMMY

Speaking of weird, Weirdfiles' *
submissions are through the roof *
since last night. People saw some *
strange stuff.

Kigî-mamandâwinâdjige ekidon, Mamândâwishkwemagôn'
wâ-inanokînâniwang sâgisinônôbanen wagidj apakwâning
iji-dibikông. Pemâdizidjig kî-gichi-
mamândâwoshkîjigweg.

Matthew, alarmed, cocks an eyebrow. *

MATTHEW *

What kind of *stuff*? *

Awegonen kâ-wâbandamiwâdj? *

Tommy has a glint in his eye. He looks around, and leans in *
before speaking.

TOMMY

(whispers) *

Some say blue fire, some say a huge *
raven, I say it's *aliens*! But *
whatever it is, I'm gonna get to *
the bottom of it.

Nânind ikidowag ojâwashkwâkwane ishkode, nânind
ikidowag kichigaje kâgâgî, nîn wîn nidikid mayadâg
igeg! Awegwenoshidog tash 'e, nigad-anda-gikenindân.

CLOSE-UP: *

Matthew's expression is of concern. *

MATTHEW (V.O.) *

(thinking) *

The last thing I need is Tommy onto *
me. Awesome.

Mâmandji-ishkwayâdj endawenindamân Tommy kidji-bi-
andanewidj. Andagâdj. *

EXT. WINDIGO CAVERN - DAY *

The entrance glows a dim yellow. Minions CHATTER away, *
mindlessly. *

MINION 1 (O.S.) *

Your fault Kagagi escaped! Stupid
minion!

Kîn kidindiwin kâgâgî kî-gidjishkîdj! Pizinâdizî

WINDIGO (CONT'D) *

Attract his attention with a bit
of... *Rampant destruction...* *

Wanishkwehî māmawe... kidâtibi wanâdjichigewin..

Brute bows in affirmation. *

INT. WESTSIDE HIGH SCHOOL - HALLWAY - DAY *

Matthew walks, head low, when a hand grabs his shoulder. *

MATTHEW

T-

T --

They grab Matthew's shirt, and it's not Tommy, but an angry
Eric Kavanaugh. *

ERIC *

(Furious) *
What'd you do to her, Carver, huh?

Ânîn kê-dôdawadj, Carver,? *

Matthew shrugs him off, defiantly.

MATTHEW

I didn't *do anything*. You heard
what happened: it was a gas leak. *

Kâ'n kego nigî-dôdanzî. Kigî-nôndâge kê-ijiwebag;
pôtâganâbo iye kê-ondjigawig.

*

ERIC *

I bet you caused it with one of
your... Spaz attacks or something! *
I'm gonna see that you pay for *
this, orphan boy. *

Kîn kône kidinikâmigiziwin māmawe ki...
Kidodjibinigowinish konima kaye kego!
Nigad-ijichige kidji-gîjîkaman iyo, nenîtawijân.

Matthew's eyes begin to glow, but he turns away just as a
loud MIC SCREECH signals a PA announcement. *

PA ANNOUNCER (O.S.)

Attention Eric Kavanaugh: Football
practice starts in five minutes. If
you're late one more time,
superstar or not, you're off the
team. Now move it!

Nôndawishin Eric Kavanaugh: Pîkwâkodoke kagwedjîwin
kidâ-mâdise nânan minute. Kîshpin ningodin minawâdj
wîkâdiwin, misawâdj kichi-gitâmigwenimigôn ega kaye,
kigad-akotâ pikwâkwadoken. Mâdjân tash!

ERIC

Remember what I said, Carver.
Mâmandonenindan kê-ikidoyân, Carver.

*

Eric leaves. Matthew SLAMS his hand against a locker.

JACK (O.S.)

He's a trigger, kid. He's no good
for your temper.

Onzâm onitâ-mâdjîwebahân, abinôdjînsh. Kâ'n kimino-
dôdâgosî ondje naye nishkisen.

*

Matthew turns around to face Jack.

MATTHEW

What are you *doing* here, old-timer?
Awegonen wejitôn `ondaje, kegikân?

JACK

All healed up, thanks for asking.
One of the advantages of being...
of you-know-who.

Kakina ninôdjim, mîgwech kagwedwen.
Ningodwayag menobideg âwiyen...
kigîkenimâ iya.

MATTHEW

Don't you think it's *suspicious*
being seen like this... Together?
At my school?

Kâ'n na kidinenindazî kîkâzinâgozing... Mâmawe?
Nigikinâmâdinâning?

JACK

What do you mean? We're two pals,
talking—

Ânîn maya ekidon? Kîwîdjikiwehidimin,
kidayânimitâgozimin--

MATTHEW

Look, Jack-- Wisakedjak, whatever
your name is, I want out. People
around me are getting hurt.

Nôgishâ, Jack-wšakedjâk, ânîdok âpidje
ejinikâzowanen, niwî-akotâ. Pemâdizidjig tedîbâhî
nîn wîsigâpaneg. *

JACK

What happened to Cassie isn't your
fault--

Kâ'n kîn kidindiwin Cassie kâ-ayindidj.

An angry Matthew is in Jack's face, tightly clutching his
arm. Jack pauses.

JACK (CONT'D)

I'm sorry, but you're *in this* now.
You don't have a choice.

Kâ'n kego inenindangen, âjaye kigî-bâkidji-bîndige.
Kâ'n âjaye kego kigashkitôsî kidji-ayijîn.

Matthew is livid.

JACK (O.S.) (CONT'D)

This is your *birthright*. It's not
something you can return for a
refund.

Kigî-gigishkân. Kâ'n kigashkitôsîn kidji-
ajegîweniman.

*

MATTHEW

I--
Ni --

JACK

Stay away from trouble until your
temper's under control. Your
feelings are *tied* to your new
abilities. You have a *secret* to
protect now, boy. If anyone finds
out that you're...

Kâ'n andawidiyâzoken nanâj ako pabena kidji-
ayindiye. Kidinenindamiwinan ânîkopiden mâmawe
kidôshki-gashkitôwinan. Kidayân âjaye kâdâdjimowin
kidji-nâgadjitôn, kîwisens. Kîshpin âwiyeg
kikenimig ...

*

(leans in closer,
whispering)

You know who... You're putting them
at risk. And *that* really will be
your fault.

Kigîkenimâ... kidasâg nanîzâniziwining. Kîn tash
kiga-ondinawinin.

*

MATTHEW

(barely controlling his
temper)

What do you want?

Awegonen endawenindaman?

JACK

I want you to meet me at the docks
tonight. I've got something to show
you.

Kidandawenimin kidji-bi-nagishkawin
minâweyâkoniganing onâgoshig. Kego nidayân ke-
wâbandahinân.

MONTAGE - MATT IN SCHOOL

Matt goes about his day, trying to focus in class. He's
distracted in class... Distracted in the cafeteria...
Distracted in gym.

FADE TO:

INT. WESTSIDE HIGH SCHOOL - LOCKERS - DAY

CLOSE-UP:

Tommy SLAPS a picture onto Matthew's locker. A dark,
indistinguishable blur graces the sky. It's Kagagi.

Matthew's eyes widen in shock.

TOMMY

Boom. Aliens. I *told* you I'd get to
the bottom of this.

Boom. Mayâdâg. Kigî-inin wewenind nigad-
anda-gikenindân.

MATTHEW

Wouldn't aliens be a bit more
careful? I bet it's just Northern
Lights.

Kâ'n na tash mayadâg tâ-gagwedjitôsîg kidji-
ayângwâmîwâdj? Nidinenindam wawâte iye.

TOMMY

No! Get this, man: some guy has
footage. I'm getting the video
tonight. Weirdfiles is gonna self-
combust when everyone sees this.

Kâwin! Nisidotan, ininî: âwiyeg kî-mazinâdjige. Niga-
oditinân Bidiyo onâgoshig. Mamândâwishkwemagôn nishike
kada-ishkwâdesen apîch kakina âwiyeg wâbandang iyo.

Matthew rolls his eyes and slings his backpack over his
shoulder.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

We're gonna be famous for this. Do
you know what that means, Matthew
Carver?

Kiga-minwâdidâgozimin ondje awaso.
Kigîkenindân na ekidômagak awaso, Matthew
Carver?

We see Matt's concerned face as Tommy spells it out.

TOMMY (O.S.) (CONT'D)

It means *everybody* is gonna be
watching this place, looking for
those... Things! Aw, man, I can't
wait!

Ekidômagak `sa kakina âwiyeg oga-nâgadawâbandân
awaso abinâs, anda-wâbandamiwâdj... kegôn! Âh,
ininî, kâ'n nigashkitôsî kidji-bîwiyân.

*

EXT. DOCKS - NIGHT

Jack exits a warehouse and pulls out a key, locking the door
behind him.

JACK

Can't sneak up on *me*, kid. You can
come down.

Kâwin kîmôsikawishiken, abinôdjînsh. Kidâ-bi-
nîsândawe.

Matthew drops down from above. He seems impatient.

MATTHEW

*

Start talking.

Mâdji-ânimitâgozin.

*

JACK

Long ago, your people, the
Anishinabeg of Kitigan Zibi needed
a *champion*. The elders worked some
powerful magic on the warrior who
led them against the Windigo-

*

*

Pinawîgo, kiwîdj-bimâdizîg, Anishinâbe Kitigân Zîbîng
andawenimâgwâban pakinwâgewininiwan. Kitizîg tash
Ogî-mashkikîkânâwân mîgâkîwininiwan kâ-
ijiwinigowâdjîn Wîndigôn --

*

Kagagi cuts him off, impatiently.

MATTHEW

*

What's this got to do with *me*? That
was *centuries ago*.

*

Awegonen tash ke-ondji-ijichigewiniyân iye?
Weshkad kâ-ijiwebadogobanen `e.

Jack's expression sours.

*

JACK

It's a *legacy*. The first Kagagi was
a direct ancestor of yours. It's
come to you, now, through your
father.

*

*

*

Ayânikâdj mîgiwewin iye. Nitam Kâgâgîban
kidjînwemâ. Kigî-ânikenamâgo tash âjaye,
kidâdâ inakâg.

Matthew softens, taken by surprise.

*

MATTHEW

*

Wait, you knew my father?
Keshk, kigîkenimâban nidâdâ?

Jack nods.

*

NIGIG (O.S.)

*

He was a good man, Kagagi. A great
man.

*

Mino-ininîwîban, Kâgâgî. Kichi-mino-ininîwîban.

They turn to see Nigig step out of the shadows.

*

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

Tommy walks down the street, CD in hand. He mutters to himself as he walks.

TOMMY
(Thrilled.)
I can't wait to see this footage!

Kâwin nigashkitôsî pîwiyân kidji-wâbamag mazinâzowin!

Suddenly, wings SWOOSH left and right above Tommy. He cocks his head upwards only to see minions overhead.

TOMMY (CONT'D)
(rubs his eyes)
Holy!-

Kichitwâwizî!--

He races after them, trying to keep up, waving his arms.

TOMMY (CONT'D)
(shouting)
Hey! Hey, you, aliens! Down here!
Are you lost? Are you looking for something?

Kwey! Kwey, kînawa, mayadâdok!'ondî nîsehî!
Kiwanishinom na? Kego na kidanda-wâbandânâwâ?

With that, he draws his cell phone from his pocket, holds it up to the minions and presses a button that reads "LIVE STREAM."

INT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

Jack approaches Nigig.

JACK

What are you doing here, Nigig?

Awegonen wejitôn `ondaje, Nigig? *

NIGIG

The Pagwoudj Ininis need to be sure
your *arrangement* is working. *

Pagwadjininiwag wî-gwayakwenindânâwâ
kiwawejichigewiniwâ iji-minosegwen. *

MATTHEW *

Who are you? *

Awenîn tash kîn? *

Jack thrusts his arms, upward, frustrated. Nigig surveys
Matthew. *

NIGIG *

He's too young and stubborn, Jack. *

I see him following in your
footsteps. *

Ozâm oshkinîge ashidj mâmâgodizi, Jack.
Niwâbamâ nôsineyang kidagokîwin.

Jack is angry, but lowers his head as if to calm himself. *

Matthew's phone BEEPS. *

MATTHEW *

Huh? *

He pulls it out and Tommy's voice BOOMS from the device. *

INSERT: *

LIVE STREAM ON MATTHEW'S PHONE: *

Tommy is moving, aiming his camera at his own face. Behind
him, the bridge sits, emptied. *

TOMMY (ON CAMERA) *

This is Tommy Wetzel reporting live
for Weirdfiles.com! I'm heading
towards the Mclean Bridge, in hot
pursuit of what appear to be real,
live, aliens! Don't believe me?
Check *this* out! *

Tommy Wetzel nîn nidibâdjim ondje
Mamândâwishkwemagôn.com! McLean Âjogan inakâg nidaji-
mâdjâ, ninôsinewâg kagetinâm ejinâgoziwâdj
pimâdiziwâdj mayadâg! Kâwin kidebwetawisî?
Kijigâbandan iyo!

Tommy turns the camera toward the Windigo minions overhead.
The minions fast minions and blurred on screen.

Suddenly, a snarling Brute appears.

TOMMY (ON CAMERA) (CONT'D)
(Shocked.)

Oh, no!

Oh, kâwin maninâg!

BACK TO SCENE.

MATTHEW

Tommy!

*

Tommy!

Nigig and Jack stand, talking, with a nervous Matthew between
them. Nigig stands, arms crossed behind his back.

NIGIG

You've led the boy to his
slaughter. He's not ready for this.

Kigî-ijîwinâ kîwisens kidji-nisindj.
Kâwîn mashe teji-nagadjîsî ondje iye.

MATTHEW

Hey--

JACK

(Talking over Matthew.)

He *is* Kagagi. He'll be ready after
he completes his training.

Kâgâgî iya. Kada-nagadjî kî-ishkwâyîkang
ogikinâmawigoziwin.

NIGIG

What makes you so sure?

Ânîn eji-gwayakwenindaman?

JACK

I did what was needed, in my day.
Kagagi will do the same.

Nigî-dôdam kâ-iji-bagosenindâgwak, iyâpîch.
Kâgâgî maya nâsâb kada-dôdam.

NIGIG

In *your day*, you were already a
trained warrior, with a small army
behind you! This *boy* has no
training! No experience! And the
Windigo is stronger than ever...

Megwâdj weshkinwewiyen, âjaye kidinâshizinâban
minisînôwiyen, kâ'n kimâneyâsîbaneg shimâganag
wâdôkôkwâg! Awasowa kîwisens kâwin nâshizisî! Kâ'n
igodj kego iji-nâshizisî! Ashidj wîndigo eshkam pimi-
mashkawizî... *

NIGIG (CONT'D)

(to Matthew)

The Windigo is a blight on the *
world, young man. A *wound* that
cannot heal. It will corrupt and
devour and spoil everything in
sight unless it is *stopped*.
Permanently, this time. Do you
know what that *means*?

Wîndigo owanâdjitôn akî, oshkinawe
wîsagâpinewin ega wâ-gîgemak. Kakina kego oga-
wanâdjitôn, oga-gidân ashidj onashiwanâdjitôn kakina
kego nayâgok oga-nishawinâdjitôn kîshpin ega
nônginindj. Kâgigekamig, tash âjaye. Kinisidotam na
ked-ijiwebak?

MATTHEW

I--
Ni--
*

NIGIG

(to Matthew)

Wisakedjak *wasn't strong enough* to
defeat him. So he buried the
creature... Leaving you with the

problem.

Kâwin Wîsakedjâk kî-deji-mashkawizisî kidji-
jâgodinâdj inen ega kwetâdjninindjin. Mî tash kî-
nagwawâdj... Kîn tash kidapangisikâgon âmimiziwin.

JACK

Hey! I didn't--
Hey! Kâwîn nigî-

NIGIG

(to Jack)

You should have ended it when you
had the chance, Jack.

Kidâgî ishkwâyîkân eshkwânâ kashkitôn, Jack.

JACK

Enough. We need to forget the *past*
and focus on the present. We have a
problem at hand.

Tibise. Mâmakâdj ke-wanîkeng kê-ijiwebak ishkwâyâng
midonenindadâ nôngom. Kidayânânân eyânimigông
megwaye.

NIGIG

He's not ready to *face* the Windigo,
let alone defeat it.

Kâ'n teji-mashkawizisî kidji-mîgânâpan
Wîndigôn, kidji-jâgodinâpan na wîn.

Matthew steps between Jack and Nigig.

MATTHEW

Stop talking like I'm not even
here. This... Thing... is going
after people I care about, after my
family. I'll stop it... How hard
can it be?

Pônitâg ânimitâgoziyeg maya igodj ega
taniziyân `ondaje. Awaso... Awegwendog... onôsanewân
sayâgîyagwâ, nidôdemag. Niga-nônginân... Ânîn ked-iji-
ânimakiban?

CUT TO:

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

Matthew races, peering at the live stream on his cell phone
as he runs. He stalks with purpose down the street. Jack runs
with him.

TOMMY (O.S.)

(filtered)

-- This will come under scrutiny,
but I'm trying to get some better
footage, to get closer to these
creatures.

-- Awaso kada-gitângogaje wawâbandjigâde, anisha
tash kinawe wewenind niwî-mazinâdân, kinawe peshodj
niwî-gijigâbamâg ogog wewenind kidji-gikenimagwâg.

MATTHEW

Tommy, dude, turn around!
Tommy, ningwî, kwekigâbawin!

He exits the browser and tries calling Tommy, but of course,
there is no answer.

MATTHEW (CONT'D)

Come on, man answer your phone!

Ânw `sa, ininî nakwetan kimadwesidjigan!

INSERT:

LIVE STREAM ON MATTHEW'S PHONE:

Tommy films upward. He turns the camera toward the minions,
who now sit perched atop the rails of the McClean Bridge.
They pan their heads back and forth. Tommy approaches them.

TOMMY (ON CAMERA)

(filtered: breathing
heavily)

They've stopped moving! It seems
they're looking for something.

Wâge kî-abeg! Inâbiminâgozig kego-anda-
wâbandamiwâdj.

He gets closer. The minions stop in their tracks.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

Weirdfiles will take you as close
as possible, to these aliens...
Until they see me that is.

Mamândâwishkwemagôn kiga-ijiwiniwon peshodj eji-
gashkitômagak, ogog mayadâg... Nanâj ako kidji-
wâbamiwâdj konima.

He turns the camera to his face again.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

This is it, folks! Indisputable
proof of the extraterrestrial, for
the first time ever...

Mî `sa iye, wîdjikwedog! Mî tash âjaye ondjidâ
tebwenâniwang taniziwâdj mayadâg, mî iyo
mâmadjinitam...

BACK TO SCENE.

Matthew sighs.

MATTHEW

Chill, T!

Taganâ, T!

LIVE STREAM ON MATTHEW'S PHONE:

Tommy is uber-excited.

TOMMY
(filtered)
Are these aliens dangerous? What
are they doing here?

Nanîzânizeg na igeg mayadâg? Awegonen weshitôwâdj?

We see the minions zoom toward him from above and behind
Tommy. They crash into him, as the screen goes to static.

BACK TO SCENE.

MATTHEW
Tommy!
Tommy!
Jack grabs Matt's forearm, getting his attention.

JACK
What are you waiting for, kid? Your
friend needs your help.

Awegonen pâton, abinôdjînsh? Kiwîdjikiwe
kidandawenimig kidji-wîdôkawadj.*

MATTHEW
I don't know how to be what you
want me to be.

Kâ'n nigî-gikenindazîn ke-dôdamân eji-andawenimin.

JACK
Channel your inner power.

Kidanâmide mâdjîbidôn.

Matthew closes his eyes. When he opens them again, they glow
yellow with energy.

JACK (O.S.) (CONT'D)
The magic is there, kid. You've got
everything you need. Stop *trying* to
use it, and *use it*.

Mamânda-gashkitôwin tagwan `indaje, abinôdjînsh.
Kakina kego kidayân endawenindaman. Kâ'n eta
kagwedji-âbadjitôken, âbadjitôn.

END OF ACT I

ACT II

Swathes of fabric snake out from behind Matthew and begin to bind him. The transformation is almost complete. Kagagi opens his eyes. He's ready. He takes off into the sky.

JACK

Go get 'em, Kagagi.

Mâdjâ nâj, kâgâgî.

CUT TO:

EXT. MCCLEAN BRIDGE - NIGHT

Tommy is on the ground, his glasses knocked off of his face. The minions pin him down. He tries to grasp for his glasses or phone, as the minions chuckle.

TOMMY

Can't see... Get off me! Help!
Kâ'n niwâbisî... akotân! Wîdôkawishig!

One of the minions playfully waves a hand in front of Tommy's face, giggling as it does so.

MINION 1

(in Algonquin)

Ha! Blind!

Ha! Kâ'n wâbisî!

Tommy nearly gets a hold of his phone, until the other minion kicks it away from him, sending it scuttling off the end of the bridge.

MINION 2

(in Algonquin)

No! Don't like camera!

Kâwin! Kâ'n niminwenindazîn mazinâdjigan!

Tommy is confused, frightened.

TOMMY

What language is that? What are you saying?

Awegonen inwewinan eyâbadjitôn?
Ânîn ekidôn?

TOMMY'S POV:

We see hazy, blurred images of the minions, but we can't make them out clearly.

MINION 2

No more play! Must find Kagagi, or
Master will destroy us. *

Kâ'n odaminosîdâ! Mâmakâdj ke-mikaweng Kâgâkî,
konima kaye Nîgânizî kiga-nisigonân. *

BRUTE (O.S.)

Puny minions! You're wasting time,
instead of looking for Kagagi! *
Abanînshag! Kidônishkwekamigizim, *
kidji-anda-wâbamegoban Kâgâgî! *

EXT. MCCLEAN BRIDGE - NIGHT *

The minions react with fear, as Brute stomps toward them. *
They release Tommy, who reaches for his glasses in vain. We *
see a large leather boot CRUSH the glasses beneath its heel. *
Tommy looks upward as a booming voice sounds once more.

BRUTE

Throw him off the bridge, and get
back to work! *

Âmagwâtigweg âjoganing, koki dash mâdji-ondamitâg!

They grip Tommy, cackling. Tommy panics. *

TOMMY

No! Help! Help! *

Kâwin! Wîdôkawishin! Wîdôkawishin!

The minions hold Tommy over their heads. They approach the
edge of the bridge. As they are just about to chuck him, we *
see Kagagi float up before them, heroically, wings
outstretched. The minions shriek.

KAGAGI

Put him down. It's me you want. *

Pagidin iya. Nîn iye endawenimin.

MINION 1

Kagagi! *

Kâgâgî!

They toss Tommy! Kagagi reacts with lightning quick speed,
snagging Tommy by the shirt. *

TOMMY'S POV:

A blurred, hazy Kagagi.

TOMMY

Are -- are you an alien too?

Mayadâ na kaye kîn?

KAGAGI

Alien, exactly. Now, get out of here!

Mayadâ, kidebwe. Akotân tash âjaye!

EXT. MCCLEAN BRIDGE - NIGHT

Kagagi WHOOSHES away from the snarling, HISSING minions and places Tommy on the bridge. The Brute points toward Kagagi, enraged.

BRUTE

Get him!

Nawadin!

The minions race in toward Kagagi, who gestures away from the oncoming attackers.

KAGAGI
Go!

Mâdjân!

Tommy races off, frightened. Kagagi takes a moment to watch him run before facing his assailants. *

KAGAGI (CONT'D)

You've messed with my friends for
the last time! Let's do this! *

Mî mâmandji-ishkwayâdj kî-bâbenimegwâ niwîdjikiweyag!
Awaso tôdandâ!

He soars at them, and crashes right through the middle sending them flying to either side of him. They crash, tumble and roll along the bridge. The Brute grabs him from behind. *

Kagagi turns to face him, struggling. The Brute hurls him at one of the large steel girder supports of the bridge, but Kagagi does a mid-air rotation, kicking off the beam and back at the Brute, at high speed.

He lands, seated atop the Brute's shoulders as it bellows and roars. Kagagi throws himself backward, with a pro-wrestling-huracanrana-type-move, sending the Brute tumbling head over heels across the pavement. *

Kagagi balls his fists, preparing for more battle. *

KAGAGI (CONT'D)

Is that the best you got? *

Mîn na iye eji-gashkitôn?

Enraged, the Brute ROARS loudly. The Windigo minions fly over to Brute and lift him, one each grasping his shoulders and one grabbing his back and lift him aloft. Kagagi pulls back, chuckling as they now fly toward him. *

KAGAGI (CONT'D)

Really? Wrong move, buddy. *

Keget na? Kigî-nanepâdjî, wîdjikiwe.

Kagagi whirls around, letting the henchmen chase him. They fly under the bridge in pursuit of the hero and as they come up in his wake, realize they have lost sight of him. The Brute whips his head around, snarling, and sniffs the air. *

They float up as an energy disc fired from behind picks off one of the minions holding the Brute's left arm. The other two flap their wings furiously, struggling and off balance. *

KAGAGI (CONT'D)

Ten points!

Kigî-gashkiyewiz mitâchin
minigig!

The Brute snarls and grabs the minion at his right arm and
hurls him at Kagagi, who ducks. A loud SPLASH. *

Kagagi turns to look back, but the Brute is in his face,
throwing wild punches. Kagagi ducks, dodges as the blows rain
toward him. Finally, he kicks out with both legs, sending the
pair flying backwards. *

KAGAGI (CONT'D)

(to Minion) *

When he gets tired of missing, he's
just gonna toss you guys at me. *

Apîch kî-jagadjî-banaganândjigedj,
Eta igodj nîn inakâg kigad-apaginigowâ. *

The minion at his back looks down at the Brute dubiously. The
Brute smiles at the frightened minion who struggles to bear
his weight. *

The minion raises an eyebrow at him. Kagagi sends them
tumbling through the air as he flies directly at them,
sending them into the water below. He shakes his head and
flies upward to the bridge. *

A loud WHOOSHING moves toward him. His eyes grow wide as we
see an object moving toward him at high speed. A steel girder
flies through the air and CRASHES into him and sends him
spiralling down toward the water. *

At the last second, he shakes off his dizziness and manages
to pull up, perpendicular to the bridge. As he does, we see
his eyes grow wider and wider - Brute is back. *

He stands atop the bridge. *

BRUTE

Come, boy. Let's see what Kagagi
can do.

*

Ondas, kîwisens. Kijigâbamâdâ kâgâgî eji-
gashkitôdj.

He lobs another steel girder off at Kagagi, who veers sharply
to the left as he speeds directly at Brute. He accelerates,
picking up speed as his eyes glow bright.

KAGAGI

I'm ending this! Hope you're ready
to-

Niga-ishkwâyîkân iyo! Kegona tash ked-eshôwîn kidji--

He collides with the beast's chest and simply bounces off
him to the bridge surface in a crumpled pile. Brute clutches
Kagagi by the throat, holding him suspended high above the
bridge.

BRUTE

(laughs)

What bravado! How much has
Wisakedjak taught you?

Shetaganâ! Ânîn minigik
Wisakedjâk kâ-gikinâmâg?

He squeezes, as Kagagi tries to loosen his grip in vain.
Brute pulls him in close, face to face now, gritting his
teeth. Kagagi head-butts Brute.

Both of them GRUNT in pain.

The creature loses his grip on the hero, as Kagagi lands
before him, crouched low.

They begin a stalemate battle, ducking and dodging strikes,
until Brute throws a wild haymaker punch that Kagagi leaps
over, creating some distance between the two.

They stand apart for a moment, circling each other and sizing
each other up.

KAGAGI

Come and get me, you monster.

Ondâs pinâjishin, madji-ayâwishkîsh.

Brute charges Kagagi, throwing wild punches once more, as
Kagagi backflips out of harm's way and comes up firing blue
energy discs. But Brute bats them aside.

Kagagi ducks a monstrous right cross that smacks into a steel
girder behind him, shaking the bridge powerfully. He loses

his footing, and Brute snags him in a bear-hug. *

Bones CREAK as Kagagi struggles, and the Brute starts crushing the hero. *

BRUTE *

(grunts with effort) *

Master said you'd be tough, Kagagi. *

I thought you'd put up a fight. *

Nîgânizî kî-ikido kidji-jîbâdjîtôn, Kâgâgî.
Nigî-inwâz kidji-nanâkonin.

Kagagi's eye glow grows dim, as we see his struggles slowing. As he is about to pass out, Kagagi raises his gauntlets and aims both fists at Brute's face. A pair of energy discs hits Brute dead in the eyes at point blank range. *

He ROARS in pain and stumbles backward while swiping at his eyes. Kagagi is down on one knee before him, trying to shake off the effects of the attack. Suddenly a blue fireball roars past Kagagi, striking Brute dead in the chest! *

It's Jack. *

JACK (O.S)

Back off!

Ajehîn!

Brute shields his eyes and ROARS, blinded by the bright flash. He rubs his eyes and we see Jack walking up to him heroically, his pouch in hand. He extracts some powder from it and blue fire screams from his hand, striking the Brute in the chest once more. *

JACK (CONT'D)

You don't like that, do you, ugly? *

Kâ'n kiminwenindazîn iye, keget na, mayânâdizin? *

BRUTE *

Wisakedjak! No! *

Wîsakedjâk! Kâwin! *

Smoke rises from Brute's chest where the blast struck. Kagagi slowly rises behind him. He thrusts his arms and soars at the beast, sending Brute into the water below. A loud splash confirms his death. *

SIRENS blare in the distance. Kagagi flies away, carrying Jack off into the night sky. *

CUT TO:

EXT. DOCKS - NIGHT *

Matthew, in civilian identity stands with Jack. He shakes his head and turns to look back at the elder.

MATTHEW

You're sure Tommy's okay?

Kigwayakwenima na Tommy ega kego ayindidj?

JACK

He ran past me, freaked out, but
he's alright.

*
*

Kî-gabitôbatô ondaje, nishawinâdji-segize, anishâ
tash kê'n kego ayindizisî.

Matthew nods, before clenching a fist.

MATTHEW

So this *Windigo*, can I take him?
Owa tash Wîndigo, nidâ-gashkiyâ na?

*

JACK

Yes... With adequate training.
Enh, enh... wewenind inâshîdizon.

*

(more serious)

He'll stop at nothing... Until you

defeat him.

*

Kâ'n kego oga-bizibinigosîn... nanânj kidji-jâgodinadj.

MATTHEW

(skeptically)

And you're supposed to help me do
all this?

Kiga-wîdôkawimidok tash?

*
*
*

Jack pats him on the shoulder.

JACK

You got it, kid. But for now, this
"old-timer" is exhausted.

*
*

Keget `sa igodj, abinôdjînsh. Anishâ tash, owa
"kichi-âyâ" kichi-ayekoze.

Matthew CHUCKLES. Jack enters his warehouse as Matthew looks
up at the night sky and breathes heavily.

*

MATTHEW

I guess I'm Kagagi...
Nigâgâgîmidok `sa kône ...

*

END OF ACT II

*

FADE OUT.

*