

KAGAGI: THE RAVEN

TAKING RISKS

ODÂPINIGÂDEG NAN ÎZÂNIZIWIN

Written by

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Based on a comic book by Jay Odjick.

FADE IN:

ACT ONE

INT. WESTSIDE HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

Matthew walks down the hallway, backpack slung over his shoulder. He rounds a corner and nearly walks into Cassie.

MATTHEW

Woah! Oh. Hey, Cass.  
Woah! Oh. Kwey Cass.\*

CASSIE

Hi, Matt. How are you?  
Kwey, Matt. Ânîn eji-bimâdizin?

MATTHEW

Okay... I guess. How was your date?  
With...  
Kâ'n kego nidindizî...Kône.Ânîn tash kê-ipideg  
mâmawe kê-zâgidjiwîdjîwadj? Mâmawe...

A very awkward beat.

CASSIE

Oh, yeah-- Right. Fine.  
Oh, enh - Keget. Kî-minôbide.

(testing Matthew)

You're not mad, are you?  
Kâ'n kinishkâdizisî, na?

MATTHEW

(looks her in the eye)  
No. I just want you to be happy.  
Kâwin. Eta igodj kidandawenimin kidji-  
bâpinenindaman.

He smiles and heads off, leaving her confused.

CASSIE

(disappointed)  
Right...  
Keget...

INT. JACK'S WAREHOUSE - DAY

CLOSE-UP:

Nigig bears a startled look on his face, as a punch narrowly misses him. He grits his teeth and composes himself.

Panning out, it's evident that Jack is attacking him! Jack throws another punch, which Nigig dodges, before he kicks Jack's legs out from under him.

JACK

Good. Again. \*

Andagâdj. Anw minawâdj.

Nigig extends his hand, helping a visibly tired Jack up.

NIGIG

It's been a while since I had to  
rely on these to win a fight.Kenwek igodj nômanag kê-iko apenimoyân onôn kidji-  
bakinwâgeyân mîgâkiyân.\*Nigig starts unwrapping his hands, while Jack catches his  
breath. \*

Soon, you'll be strong enough to spar with the kid.

W a w î b a d j , k i g a - d e j i - m a s h k a w i z î  
k i d j i - g w e d j î w â n a d j a b i n ô d j î n s h . \*

NIGIG

You know, You've been pretty tough  
on him lately. \*

Kigîkenindân, kabehî kid-ânimiyâ iya.\*

JACK

I have to be. I like the kid. But  
if we're going to survive all this,  
it's got to be tough love. \*Mâmakâdj ke-dôdamân `e. Niminwenimâ iya abinôdjînsh.  
Kîshpin tash shâbwîkandamâng kakina awaso,mî `godj  
kône iye kê-ânimag sâgîhiwewin. \*

(beat) \*

Speakin' of tough, Nigig, I need a  
favor from you. \*Megwe tajindameng ânamag, Nigig, nidandawenindân  
shawenindjigewin kîn wenzikâg.

NIGIG

(stops unwrapping hands) \*

What is it? \*

Awegonen tash `e? \*

Jack grows quite serious. \*

JACK

It's a big one, old friend.

Mishâ `godj, kichi-wîdjikiwe. \*

INT. THE ASTRO CAFE - DAY \*

Tommy sits at a table, typing furiously on his laptop, and  
completely immersed in his work. \*

TOMMY

(to himself) \*

With this new app, I'll be able track any object in  
the skies! Birds...Mâmawe awaso oshki-mizimize anda-  
gikenindjigan, Niga-gashkitô kidji-nôsiwadôyân  
awegodogwendog igodj kîjigôn! Pineshînshag...

(tone changes from excited  
to determined)

And big, black aircrafts-  
Ashidj kichi-, makade kîjigôdâbân --

Tommy's phone RINGS.

CLOSE-UP:

Tommy's phone-screen reads "MOM." He hits a large button  
labelled "IGNORE."

TOMMY (CONT'D)

Sorry Mom. I might be late tonight.

Kâ'n ningodnenimishiken Ninga. Konima niga-wîkâdaw  
onâgoshig. \*

INT. WESTSIDE HIGH SCHOOL - LOCKERS - DAY

Matthew stands in front of his open locker, placing books in  
it. Cassie approaches from behind.

CASSIE

Hey.  
Kwey.

Matthew turns around.

MATTHEW

Woah, you've gotta stop sneaking up  
on me.

Woah, mâmakâdj ke-bônitân kîmôzikawiyen. \*

She crosses her arms.

CASSIE

You don't care who it is?  
Kâ'n kiwi-gikenimâsî awenîn? \*

MATTHEW

What? The date guy... No.  
Awegonen? Kâ-zâgadjîwedj ininî... Kâ. \*

CASSIE

(more determined)

Really?  
Keget na iye?

MATTHEW

Should I?

Mâmakâdj na ? \*

Cassie furrows her brow.

MATTHEW (CONT'D)

Umm, okay. Who is he?

Umm, ânh koda. Awenîn tash iya? \*

CASSIE

Well... I may have exaggerated the  
truth a little.

Ahî... konima pangî kê-ozâmâdjimôwânen tebwewin.

Matthew looks puzzled.

MATTHEW

You mean, lied?  
Kidikid na, kê-gâgîwinimoyen?

CASSIE

Hey, you're no saint yourself. You  
stood me up. I was on a date,  
But...

Ne, kê'n kaye kîn kigidjitwâwozisî. Kigî-  
nagadjibahi. Megwâdj nizâgahânâban, anisha tash...

MATTHEW

But, what?  
Anisha tash, awegonen?

CASSIE

It wasn't--  
Kâwin iye --

MATTHEW

**It's fine... I wanna hang out with  
you... But-- I'm sorry.**  
Mî 'godj iye... Niwî-baba-daniz mâmawe kîn... **Anisha  
tash - kê'n nigodinenimishken.**

He shuts his locker and sets down the hall.

CASSIE

Matt! Wait.  
Matt! Pâbîyon.

He stops in his tracks, Cassie blushes behind him.

INT. JACK'S WAREHOUSE - DAY

Nigig, upset, stands with Jack, who pleads.

NIGIG

No way, Jack!  
Kâ kinage, Jack!

JACK

Nigig! We both know I'm right, the  
final battle is approaching. Now  
that the Windigo has your powers,  
the game has changed.

Nigig! Tâbishkodj kigîkenindânânân kwayakoshinân, iyo  
mâmindji-ishkwayâdj mîgâdinân peshodj pîdjimosemagad.  
Mî tash iya Wîndigo âjaye odayânan kimashkawizîwinan,  
kî-gwekise iyo odaminowin.

NIGIG

Wisakedjak. What you're asking--  
 Wîsakedjâk. Iye kegwedwen --

\*

JACK

Is that your Pagwoudj Inini  
 understand what that could mean. I  
 know, they said they would never  
 get involved again, but we need  
 them.

\*

\*

Igeg kibagwadjininîmag nisidotamodigenag. Nigîkenindân,  
 kî-ikidobaneg ega minawâdj wîkâd kego wî-ijichigwâdj,  
 anisha tash kidandawenimânânig.

Nigig shakes his head.

JACK (CONT'D)

Don't do it for me. Don't even do  
 it for Kagagi. Do it for *them*.

Kâ'n tôdangen ondje nîn. Kâ'n tôdangen  
 awâdj ondje Kâgâgî. Tôdan ondje wînawa.\*

Nigig looks at Jack, as if to consider his deal.

\*

JACK (CONT'D)

Without your power, Nigig... What  
 will happen in he steals the power  
 of every Pagwoudj Inini?

\*

\*

\*

Ega mâmawe kimashkawazîwin, Nigig... Ânîn ked-  
 ijiwebak kîshpin kimôdimâdj kakina Pagwadjininiwan  
 omashkawizîwininan?\*

Nigig ponders.

\*

NIGIG

He'd be unstoppable...

Kâ'n kada-gashkichiganiwisî kidji-nônganiginiwidj...

\*

Just then, through the window behind Nigig, two Windigo  
 minions appear, leering in, and smiling eerily.

\*

\*

EXT. RANDOM ROOFTOP - DAY

\*

Tommy crouches in front of a chimney with his laptop on the  
 rooftop. He taps at his keyboard, furiously.

\*

\*

TOMMY

(to himself)

\*

I hope this works.

Kegona tash ke-minoseg.

\*

CLOSE-UP:

\*

Tommy hits the ENTER key. A large bar appears, filling  
 quickly.

\*

\*

TOMMY (CONT'D)

Come on! Work! \*

Ânw `sa! Ondamitân! \*

Tommy moves the computer around. \*

A beat.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

Oh! Oh, here we go.

Ne tash na! Ne tash ma âjaye mâdjîshkâ.

CLOSE-UP: \*

A red blip appears on screen. It moves faster and faster, and appears to be getting closer. \*

TOMMY'S POV: \*

He moves the computer aside, revealing... \*

TOMMY (CONT'D)

A-ha! They think that they can outfox me, but I found a secret Black... \*

A-ha! Inwâzowag kagîtâziwâdj maya igodj wâgosh, anishâ tash nigî-gîmôdji-mikân Mekadewâg... \*

A bird flies overhead, and Tommy's sulks. \*

TOMMY (CONT'D)

Crow. Black air-crow. Oh man.

Ândeg. Makade kîjigo-ândeg. Oofowa.

But the computer BEEPS again, only this time, continuously.

TOMMY'S POV: \*

He raises the computer in front of himself. \*

A warning flashes on screen. \*

TOMMY (CONT'D)

System application unstable? I'll show you-- \*

Mizimizide anda-gikenindjigan kâ'n kwayakobidesinôn? Kiga-wâbandahiyîn--\*

He HITS the side of the laptop, and the message disappears. \*

TOMMY (CONT'D)

Let's try again.

Kagwedjitôdâ minawâdj. \*

Tommy holds the laptop into the air, trying to find a signal. \*

TOMMY (CONT'D) \*

Now... Where are you?

Mî tash ... Ândî endaniziyen? \*

INT. WESTSIDE HIGH SCHOOL - DAY \*

CLOSE-UP: \*

Matthew stands, facing Cassie. \*

CASSIE \*

Not even slightly... Jealous? \*

Kâ'n kinagena pangî... Kidjîsawagenindam? \*

She relaxes against the locker, as if the hardest part is over. Matthew's eyes grow wide. \*

MATTHEW \*

What? No. I'm not the kind of guy-

Awegonen? Kâwin. Kâwîn nindâwosî towa -- \*

Just then... \*

CLOSE-UP: \*

She leans in and plants a big kiss on his lips. He wasn't expecting this, and his eyes are wide open. But he closes them, and hugs Cassie, pulling her in, before she breaks the kiss. \*

A beat. \*

MATTHEW (CONT'D) \*

(struggling to come to) \*

Cassie... I-- That was... \*

Cassie... Ni-Mî iye... \*

He smiles wide. \*

CASSIE \*

What are you doing tomorrow? Or Thursday? \*

Awegonen wejitôn wâbang? Konima kaye ishpiniganiwang? \*

Panning into Matthew's eye... \*

EXT. MCCLEAN BRIDGE - NIGHT (DAYDREAM SEQUENCE) \*

Kagagi stands opposing the powerful Windigo. \*

WINDIGO \*

I will crush you, Kagagi. \*

Kiga-bagishkawin, Kâgâgî. \*

END DAYDREAM SEQUENCE. \*

MATTHEW \*

Umm-

Umm \*

CASSIE \*

Maybe we can do something? \*

Konima kego kidâ-dôdâmin? \*

Matthew smiles wide in affirmation. \*



MATTHEW

No plans with Tommy?

Kâ'n kego kiga-dôdanzî mâmawe Tommy?

Cassie starts to walk away coyly.

CASSIE

Nope. I'll see you later!

~~ಓ~~

Kâwin. Kiga-wâbamin nânâge!

CLOSE-UP:

Matthew's face.

MATTHEW (V.O.)

(to himself)

Speaking of Tommy, It's not like  
him to miss school. Where is he?

Eshkwânâ tajimeng Tommy, kâ'n âwisî kidji-ega-bi-  
gikinâmâwindj. Ândî apane?

EXT. RANDOM ROOFTOP - DAY

Tommy sits on the roof, leaning his chin into his palm. His  
computer is beside him.

TOMMY

Darn it. I give up.

Keget `sa wanina. Nibagidjwebinân.

BEEP!

TOMMY (CONT'D)

Huh?

Huh?

Another BEEP, as Tommy springs awake.

TOMMY'S POV:

There's a red blip on the screen again. Except, it's much,  
much larger.

Just then, a helicopter ROARS above him, sending a gust of  
wind at Tommy, who clutches his computer tightly, whilst  
looking up at the aircraft.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

Whoa!

Whoa!

And just like that, it passes.

TOMMY'S POV:

The red blip moves across his aerial map.

Tommy grabs his backpack, slings it over his shoulder, and  
sets off.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

I got you now...

Ājaye kidayâwin...

\*

EXT. ROCK QUARRY - NIGHT

Ten Pagwoudj Inini stand in a circle, **(Note to animators: We can just use duplicates of the same Pagwoudj Inini models we'd used previously.)** surrounding Nigig. They all have their arms crossed, listening calmly.

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

NIGIG

Our people paid a great price in helping the humans battle the Windigo, true. But... I'm afraid that, without our help, the Windigo will prevail again.

\*  
\*  
\*

Kibimâdizîminânig kî-gichi-mangi-gîjîkâzowag wîdôkawâwâdj inen pimâdizîn mîgânâwâdj Wîndigôn, keget na. Mî tash... Nigotâdenindam, kîshpin ega wîdôkawengwa, iya Wîndigo minawâdj kada-bakinwâge.

We hear what sounds like multiple VOICES speaking at once, booming, as if overhead. The Pagwoudj Inini remain motionless.

\*

PAGWOUDJ ININI #1

Prevail against who, exactly?

Awenîn maya, ke-bakinawâdjîn ?

\*  
\*  
\*

PAGWOUDJ ININI #2

The humans.

Igeg pimâdizîg.

\*  
\*  
\*

They CHATTER in harmony.

AGWOUDJ ININI

(all, at different times)

This is not our fight!

Kâwin kînawind kimîgâdiwininân \*

\*  
\*

NIGIG

It became our fight when the Windigo attacked me! I am still your leader and I urge you to consider my plea. The Pagwoudj Inini-

\*  
\*  
\*

Kî-ani-ijise kimîgâdiwininân apîch Wîndigo kâ-gwâbinajidj! Kîyâbadj ninîgânî ondje kînawa ashidj kigagânzominim kidji-mamidonenindameg eji-gagwedjiminigok. Igeg Pagwadjininiwag--

One of the Pagwoudj Inini steps forward, cutting Nigig off.

\*

PAGWOUDJ ININI #1

This is a matter for the Pagwoudj

Inini, in that you are correct.

Awaso ijichigewin

Pagwadjininiwag ondje, `indaje

kigwayakoshin.

\*  
\*

Nigig looks confused, startled by this. Pagwoudj Inini #1 stands before him, now. He waves his arms toward his people as he speaks. \*

PAGWOUDJ ININI 1

But without your powers, Nigig, what are you? *Human.* \*

Anishâ tash ega mâmawae kimashkawizîwin, Nigig, awenîn eyâwiyen? Pimâdizî. \*

Nigig's jaw drops. We hear a gasp and ensuing murmur amongst the Pagwoudj Inini. \*

INT. MUSEUM OF HISTORY - ANCIENT ROME EXHIBIT ROOM - NIGHT \*

Cassie walks in, looking around, cautiously. \*

CASSIE \*

Mr. Keeper? Hello? \*

Kenawendjigedj? Kwey? \*

She heads out of the room \*

INT. MUSEUM OF HISTORY - HALLWAY - NIGHT \*

Down a hallway, but a door CREAK startles her. \*

CASSIE'S POV: \*

From behind a wall, Keeper comes into view. He shuts the door. \*

CLOSE-UP: \*

He holds the key with the Torch on it. \*

CLOSE-UP:

Cassie no longer peers from behind the wall. \*

CASSIE \*

Crud. I've gotta get out--  
Wânag. Mâmakâdj ke-zâgahâmân --\*

But he turns the corner and sees her. \*

MR. KEEPER

Cassandra? You startled me. What are you doing here? \*

Cassandra? Kigî-goshkwî. Awegonen wejitôn? \*

CASSIE

I wanted to... Uh, I just wanted to ask you where you keep the you know-  
- The- \*

Niwî `sa... Uh, eta igodj kiwi-gagwedjimininâban ândî eji-ganawenindaman iye kigîgenindân - Iye -- \*

MR. KEEPER

The polish?  
Wâsakotehigan?

He looks at her suspiciously.

CASSIE

That's it!  
Mî iye!\*  
(composes herself)  
Yes. The polish.  
Enh, enh. Wâsakotehigan.

MR. KEEPER

Well it's not here. Follow me.  
Kâ'n `sa `ondaje tagwanzinôn. Pi-nôsanewishin.

Cassie watches as Keeper pockets the Torch key and heads off.

CASSIE

(under her breath)  
I need that key.  
Nidandawenindân iye âbiwinân.  
\* (an idea sparks)  
Or one just like it...  
Konima kay e iye towa...

INT. WINDIGO CAVERN - NIGHT

Two minions stand before the Windigo.

WINDIGO

I have neither time nor patience  
for mistakes. If you are lying, I  
will crush you!  
Kâ'n nidebapîchîsî kaye kâ ` n nibekâdjideyesî  
kidji-bichi-wanishtegeyân. Kîshpin kîwanimoyen, kiga-  
jamagawin!

The two minions share a nervous look, before nodding.

MINION 1

No lies. Little man-  
Kâwin nigîwinimisî. Ininîns--

WINDIGO

Nigig.

Nigig.

## MINION 2

Nigig! Wisakejdak told him to get  
the other little men—

Nigig! Wîsakedjâk ogî-inân kidji-nânânidj kodagan  
ininînsan --

\*

## MINION 1

The Pagwoudj Inini!  
Igeg Pagwadjininiwag!

\*

## MINION 2

To help... Fight *you*!  
Kidji-wîdôkâzowâdj... Mîgânikwâg!

\*

Windigo LAUGHS, menacingly.

\*

## WINDIGO

They've grown desperate.  
Kichi-wawânenindamôg.

\*

(pause)

\*

Brute!

Brute!

The minions look at one another fearfully, as the Brute  
emerges from one of the cavern's corridors.

## BRUTE

Master?  
Nîgânizî?

## WINDIGO

How long has it been since you  
crushed something?  
Ânapîch ishkwâyâdj kâ-iko-jagwâman kego?

The Brute says nothing, but GROWLS in determination.

## WINDIGO (CONT'D)

It is time to destroy the Pagwoudj  
Inini.  
Âjaye odjidise kidji-nishwanâdjîndwâ igeg  
Pagwadjininiwag.

## EXT. DOCKS - NIGHT

Jack stands at the docks, as Matthew approaches.

## MATTHEW

It sure is a quiet night.  
Kichi-bangate nôngom onâgoshig.

## JACK

What do you mean, quiet?  
Ânîn wâ-ikidoyen, pangate?

## MATTHEW

Like, nothing shaking, quiet. Got a  
cat out of a tree, but no beasties.  
Maya igodj, kâ'n kego  
naningisesinôn, pangate. Nigî-akonâ  
kajagens mitigông, kâ'n âwiyege  
wîyagisînzag.

Jack ponders.

## MATTHEW (CONT'D)

Where's Nigig?  
Ândî Nigig?

## JACK

Convincing the Pagwoudj Inini to  
help.  
Odawi-gashkwewemân Pagwadjininiwan kidji-  
wîdôkâzonidj.

Jack lowers his head.

## MATTHEW

Wow. Way to seem confident.  
Wow. Ningodwayag kwayakwenindizowin.

## JACK

The swore they'd never get involved  
again, kid. I'm not exactly

hopeful.

Kî-gîjenindamôbaneg ega wîkâd minawâdj  
odijichigewiniwâdj, abinôdjînsh. Kâ'n igodj âpidje  
nidâ-apenimônâsîg.

Matthew's distracted. He kneels down and scoops up yellow goo with his finger. \*

MATTHEW \*

Huh? What's this?

Huh? Awegonen tash wîn 'o? \*

JACK

What?

Awegonen?

MATTHEW

Ugh! Yellow goo, that's what. Looks like you had visitors. \*

Ugh? Ozâwidjîshkiwag, iye. Kodinish igodj ejinâgwak  
kigî-bi-odisigo. \*

Jack's eyes grow wide. \*

JACK

What? If they were here... If they overheard us... Suit up, kid. \*

Awegonen? Kîshpin kâ-daniziwâgwen 'ondaje... Kîshpin  
kî-debitâgoyeng... Pîchikoniyen, abinôdjînsh.

Matthew nods and transforms into Kagagi!

KAGAGI

I'll keep you posted.

Kigad-ani-wîndamôn. \*

Kagagi blasts off upward into the night sky. Jack watches him go.

JACK

Hurry up. We might be done for.

Wewîbitwân. Konima kiga-ishkwâhîkâgômin \*

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO \*

EXT. MOUNTAINS - NIGHT

**(Note to animators; can we use rock quarry set for this, with one of the warehouses from the dock.**

**If not, we can use the warehouses from the docks maybe set in a desert kind of location.)**

Tommy watches as the black aircraft lands, descending straight down into a warehouse. He crouches behind some rocks.

TOMMY

Ah, vertical takeoff and landing. \*  
 That's why you don't need an \*  
 airstrip, huh? Sneaky, sneaky. \*  
 Ah, iji-gwayak ishpiMING kaye nîsehî mādjiBizowin \*  
 ashidj pônîwin. Mî iye ega wendji-andawenindâgwak \*  
 kîjigo-odâbân mîkan, huh? Kâgîmôdizig, kâgîmôdizig. \*

His phone RINGS. \*

TOMMY (CONT'D)

Geez! Not now, Cassie. \*  
 Ofowa! Kâ'n teshigodj, Cassie. \*

Tommy puts the phone to his ear. \*

TOMMY (CONT'D)

(whispers) \*  
 What? \*  
 Awegonen? \*

INTERCUT WITH: \*

INT. MUSEUM OF NATURAL HISTORY - ANCIENT ROME EXHIBIT ROOM - \*  
 NIGHT \*

Cassie polishes a glass case, trying to remain inconspicuous. \*

CASSIE

Nice, Tommy. Where are you? I \*  
 haven't seen you all day. \*  
 Kwenâdj, Tommy. Ândî endaniziyen? Kâ'n kidôndji- \*  
 wâbamisinôn kabe-gîjig. \*

TOMMY

Field trip. What's up? \*  
 Nigî-babâ-mâmakâzinâdjige. Kego na? \*

CASSIE

It's Mr. Keeper. He has a secret \*  
 room at work. Can you help me break \*  
 in? \*  
 Kanawenindjigewininî koda iya. Odayân kîmôdizi- \*  
 bakesâyâ odôndamitâwining. Kidâ-wîdôkaw na kidji- \*  
 gîmodj pîndigeyân? \*

TOMMY

Not tonight, Cass. \*  
 Kâ'n nôngom onâgoshig, Cass. \*

CASSIE

Come on. You're Tommy Wetzel! The \*  
 guy who likes weird things? \*  
 Ânw taga. Kîn Tommy Wetzel! Iya ininî menwenindang \*  
 memândâwinâgokin? \*



TOMMY

I'm kinda--  
Megwehî koda --

CASSIE

Wait until you see the key to this  
room. It's got a torch on it--

Keshk apîch wâbandaman iyo âbiwinân ondje iyo  
pakesâyâ. Wâsawâganiwan-- \*

Tommy hears a noise, a CREAK and crouches.

TOMMY

Sorry Cass, gotta go. Bye!  
Kâ'n nigodinenimishiken Cass, mâmakâdj ke-mâdjâyân.  
Mâdjâshin!

Tommy hangs up.

CASSIE

Fine. I'll do this alone.

A

Anh, koda. Nishike nigad-inanokî.

EXT. ROCK QUARRY - NIGHT

Nigig stands in the circle of Pagwoudj Inini, looking very  
upset. The Pagwoudj Inini who opposes him stands in the  
center of the circle as well.

NIGIG

My powers do not define who or what  
I am.

Kâwin niwîndamâgosîn nimashkawazîwin awenîn konima  
kaye awegonen maya eyâwiyan.\*

The Pagwoudj Inini MURMUR, again, collectively, then speak.

PAGWOUDJ ININI #3

With all due respect, our brother  
has a valid point. Without your  
powers, Nigig, you could be  
considered human.

Mâmawe kakina manâdjîtôwin, kiwîkânisinân  
kwayakoshin. Ega ayâman kamashkawizîwin, Nigig,  
kada-inenindâgoz pimâdizîwiyan. \*

Nigig furrows his eye brows in frustration.

PAGWOUDJ ININI #4

We will deliberate on this matter -  
Your request is based on risking  
the well being of the Pagwoudj  
Inini to save the humans.

Kiga-dajindânânân iyo - kâ-iji-gagwedwen nanîzânadông  
kidasâg Pagwadjininiwag kidji-jingobinewawâdj inen  
pemâdizindjin.

NIGIG

We don't have time for  
deliberation! Like it or not, the  
Windigo has already begun  
hostilities against us—  
Kâwin kidebapîchîsîmin kidji-dajindameng kego!  
Misawâdj minwenindameng ega kaye, iya Wîndigo âjaye  
kî-mâdjî-nanishkenimigonân - \*

WINDIGO \*

Oh, I haven't even begun yet. \*  
Oh, Kâ'n kinagena mashe nimâdjîtâsî. \*

The Pagwoudj Ininis and Nigig all turn to face a BOOMING \*  
voice, off screen. The Windigo hovers above them, the Brute \*  
on the ground below him. \*

The Brute charges, as the Windigo launches an energy blast at \*  
the screen! \*

INT. MUSEUM OF HISTORY - ANCIENT ROME EXHIBIT ROOM - NIGHT \*

Mr. Keeper picks drops his set of keys, which disperse as \*  
they hit the ground. \*

Cassie looks around, as if to make sure no one's watching, \*  
and starts toward Mr. Keeper. \*

CASSIE \*

Mr. Keeper, let me help you with \*  
those. \*  
Kinawenindjigewininî, pagidinîshin kidji-wîdôkônân  
mâmawe inen.

MR. KEEPER

Oof! Thank you. I hurt my back \*  
moving one of the exhibits. \*  
Oof! Mîgwech. Nigî-wîsigâwaganese ândjibidôyân pejig  
inen wâbandahiwewinan. \*

CLOSE-UP: \*

Cassie picks up the key with the torch emblem, and stuffs it \*  
into her pocket, secretly. \*

She hands the rest of the keys to Mr. Keeper, and swallows a \*  
LUMP as he looks her over. \*

MR. KEEPER (CONT'D) \*

Cassandra, are you alright? You \*  
seem... Nervous. \*  
Cassandra, kego na kidind? Kodinish igodj...  
kigagweshiz.... \*

CASSIE

Me? What No-- Not at all, sir.

Nîn? Awegonen Kâ - - Kâ'n kinagena

He raises one eye brow at her, as if he's caught her red handed.

CLOSE-UP:

A bead of sweat trickles down Cassie's face as she attempts to hold her wide smile.

MR. KEEPER

Why don't you grab a snack. A little food always helps me re-energize.

Tagawas pagaskinan nawadjîwinens. Pangî mîdjim iko nimino-dôdâgôn.

EXT. ROCK QUARRY - NIGHT

Loud GRUNTS as three Pagwoudj Inini fly into the bushes behind them. Nigig watches in shock as the Brute ROARS, and the Pagwoudj Inini fire blue lightning bolts at the Windigo.

A few unconscious Pagwoudj Inini lay on the ground among them. There is a Pagwoudj Inini standing beside Nigig, the one who had opposed him.

The Windigo turns his attention toward them and fires a red energy beam directly at the Pagwoudj Inini. Nigig leaps, pushes him from harm's way at the last possible second and rolls through.

NIGIG

Now, do you see? They threaten *all* of us!

Ne tash ma, kiwâbandân na? Kigî-gagwetâzimigônânig kakina.

Nigig watches for a second as Brute tosses the Pagwoudj Ininis around, despite their best efforts to battle them. The Windigo fires energy blasts while batting aside the Pagwoudj Inini's attacks.

NIGIG (CONT'D)

We must *do* something! Take a chance.

Mâmakâdj kego ked-ayijîng! Kagwedjitôdâ.

But before the Pagwoudj Inini can answer, Nigig leaps at the Windigo. As he nears, the Windigo turns to see him coming and LAUGHS, cruelly.

Windigo fires an energy blast at Nigig, who dodges, sliding along the ground, between his legs.

The Windigo turns, as Nigig is now behind him, leaping and superman-punching him right in the jaw!

The Windigo boots Nigig, hard! He flies backwards, crashing into a rock. He rubs his jaw for a moment before smiling and approaching Nigig, who looks quite hurt.

The Windigo lifts a huge rock and stands above the groggy Nigig. With two hands he raises it high above his head, preparing to smash the small man. \*

BRUTE \*

Windigo will prevail! Let that be  
the last thing you'll ever hear. \*

Wîndigo kada-bakinwâge! Mânôdj iye mâmandji-  
ishkwayâdj ke-nôndameg. \*

A familiar glow illuminates the Windigo's face. Just then, purple energy discs smash the rock, exploding it. Brute turns, ROARING. \*

Kagagi hovers before him and all the injured Pagwoudj Inini. \*

KAGAGI \*

You wanna pick on someone your own  
size? \*

Kiwî-migonâdjyâ na âwiyeg maya nâsâb eniginiyen? \*

INT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT \*

**(Note to animators - we can use the warehouse from the docks for these scenes, just empty and dark.)** Tommy creeps through the dark warehouse, where the black aircraft descended, illuminating the space with his phone. \*

CLOSE-UP: \*

A sign, embellished with the torch logo, reads HANGAR 19. \*

SNAP! \*

TOMMY \*

What is this place?  
Ândî wîn iyo? \*

CLOSE-UP: \*

A bar labelled "UPLOADING" on his screen. He then opens his laptop and tries to connect to the internet. \*

TOMMY (CONT'D) \*

Rats! There's something blocking  
the signal! \*

Kichi-wâbigonôdjînshag! Kego kibwâkosin 'ondaje! \*

He taps furiously at his keyboard.

TOMMY (CONT'D) \*

Ok. Get ready to be outhacked!

Âjaye. Wawenîn kidji-gîshkawebâwigôn. \*

Tommy checks the time on his laptop.

TOMMY (CONT'D) \*

Aww, come on, I gotta go!

Aww, ondâs, mâmakâdj ked-ani-mâdjâyân! \*

EXT. ROCK QUARRY - NIGHT

The Windigo stands before Kagagi. The Brute is chomping at the bit, crouched, ready to attack.

WINDIGO

I thought was too easy.  
Nigî-inenindam ozâm wendak.

KAGAGI

Come on, ugly, I haven't got all  
night.  
Ondâs, mânâdiz, kâ'n kabedibik nidayâsîn.

The Windigo LAUGHS, as Kagagi flies at him. Just as he nears, the Windigo disappears! Kagagi swirls around quickly, as the Brute takes to the air, as well.

The Brute soars up toward him and punches Kagagi, sending him flying into the same rock Nigig had earlier. He slumps to the ground beside him.

KAGAGI (CONT'D)

Woah!

Woah!

NIGIG

Kagagi. Watch out, he can fly now.  
Kâgâgî. Ayângwâmîn, kashkitô âjaye pimisawodj.

KAGAGI

Thanks. I noticed.  
Mîgwech. Nigî-mâmandônâbamâ.

Kagagi stands as the Brute flies down into him and they tumble backward along the ground.

NIGIG

Oh. He's much stronger too. Get  
him.  
Oh. Kinawe mashkawizî kaye. Nawadin.

Nigig collapses onto his back on the dirt.

INT. MUSEUM OF HISTORY - HALLWAY - NIGHT

Cassie walks down the hallway, looking left and right, to make sure no one sees her. But Mr. Keeper appears behind her, following in a rather expertly fashion. He digs in his pocket and extracts his cellular phone.

MR. KEEPER

Claw? I think we have a security  
breach.  
Oshkanj? Kî-nônde-bôkwehigâde sôngichigan pâkwâ.

Mr. Keeper's face turns serious.

MR. KEEPER (CONT'D)

*What? Get over there, immediately!*  
*Awegonen? Mâdjâ `indî, teshigodj!*

EXT. ROCK QUARRY - NIGHT

Kagagi is on his back, the Brute atop him, growling.

The Brute throws a powerful double axe-handle blow, that Kagagi narrowly dodges, before kicking the Brute and sending him flying into the air! The Brute manages to right himself eventually and hovers.

KAGAGI

I liked you better when you  
couldn't fly!

Kinawe kiminweniminâban  
megwâdj ega keshkitôn  
pimisawon!

Kagagi soars up to meet him and they begin an intense aerial battle.

They both dodge punches and kicks, until Kagagi blasts him with some energy disc shots and manages to land a flying kick that sends the Brute down hard onto the dirt floor.

Kagagi descends as well, landing a few feet away from his opponent. In the background, Nigig stirs, slowly getting to his feet. We see the Brute slowly get to all fours.

KAGAGI (CONT'D)

Look, dude. We've done this a dozen  
times, even you should know by now  
you won't win.

Ne tash ningwî. Âjaye kigî-dôdâmin iyo ayândachin,  
kîn tibinawe kidâgî-gikenindânâban âjaye ega kidji-  
bakinwâgen.

The Brute ROARS and straightens, his hands glowing  
with  
bright red energy. He raises his arms to the sky.

NIGIG

Look out!  
Ayângwâmîn!

The Brute pounds his fists down hard onto the dirt floor with a loud BOOM! The impact sends Kagagi up into the air, then down onto his back.

He recovers, getting to his feet, but the Brute charges him and leaps, sending them both flying into another large rock structure. A RUMBLING as Kagagi looks up.

KAGAGI

Hey! Take it easy, you big--

Hey! Pabena ayindin, kechi-mindidoyen --

More RUMBLING as Kagagi looks up to a pile of rocks, crashing into him and Brute, covering them both.

NIGIG

Kagagi!

Kâgâgî!

INT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

Tommy taps at his keyboard.

TOMMY

Come on, come on!

Ondâs, ondâs!

CLOSE-UP:

The screen flashes "SIGNAL CONNECTED."

TOMMY (CONT'D)

Yes! I'm in.

Enh, enh! Âjaye nigî-bîndige.

CLAW (O.S.)

Yes, but you really shouldn't be.

Enh, enh, anishâ tash kâ'n kidâgî-danizisînâban.

Tommy turns quickly and his jaw drops.

INT. DARK ROOM - NIGHT

Everything is dark, aside from Cassie who's illuminated by a single light.

She moulds Mr. Keeper's key into a duplicate, and holds it up to the light.

CASSIE

A duplicate will do just fine.

Mî 'godj pejigon nâsâbâbandjigan ked-iji-minoseg.\*

She smiles, enthused.

EXT. ROCK QUARRY - NIGHT

Nigig watches the pile of rocks atop Kagagi and Brute. They are unmoving, and the scene is utterly silent for a moment.

Then, a CREAK. Nigig takes a step backward. Kagagi and Brute, still locked in combat burst from the pile of rocks and soar upward into the sky!

They both rear back and land a powerful blow to the other simultaneously and plummet to the earth.

Nigig runs to check on Kagagi.

NIGIG

Come on. You've got to finish  
this...

Ânw igodj. Mâmakâdj ke-ishkwahîkaman iyo...

Nigig looks at the downed Pagwoudj Inini around them.

NIGIG (CONT'D)

And fast!  
Ashidj wewîbitwân.

Kagagi nods, rising to his feet. The Brute does the same and BELLOWS loudly, ROARING and flexing.

KAGAGI

You might want to take a step back,  
Nigig.  
Konima kidâ-ajegâbaw, Nigig.

Nigig looks confused and does so as Kagagi closes his eyes, preparing to unleash his powerful energy attack. Purple energy swirls around him. The Brute charges, running at him at top speed. Nigig takes another step away.

More and more energy surrounds him as the Brute gets closer and closer until at the last second, Kagagi hurls his arms forward, blasting the Brute away.

The Brute hurtles backwards. Kagagi falls to one knee and looks up to see Brute's legs protruding from a large smoking hole in a rock surface.

KAGAGI (CONT'D)

Did I get him? Did we win?  
Nigî-oditinâ na? Kigî-  
bakinwâgemin na?

Nigig surveys his unconscious people, strewn about.

NIGIG

Not even close, kid.  
Kâ'n kinagena peshodj, abinôdjînsh.

INT. MUSEUM OF HISTORY - ENTRANCE - NIGHT

Cassie walks in, bumping into Mr. Keeper.

CLOSE-UP:

She slips his key into his pocket.

CASSIE

Excuse me, Mr. Keeper.

Kâ'n nigodinenimishiken,  
Kinawenindjigewininî.\*

She smiles politely, up at Keeper.



EXT. ROCK QUARRY - NIGHT

The Pagwoudj Inini mill about, tending to their wounded. Not all are back on their feet, and they mope and limp about. Kagagi and Nigig watch. A Pagwoudj Inini approaches them to talk.

KAGAGI

Hey, hope your dudes are okay.  
 Sorry it took me a while to get  
 here—  
 Kwey, ningwîdok kegona ega kego  
 kâ-diyeg? Kâ'n kego  
 inenimishken wenibik nigî-  
 danakamigiz kidji-dagoshinân  
 'ondaje --

PAGWOUDJ ININI #1

Nigig, all our numbers are  
 accounted for. But we must tend to  
 our wounded.  
 Nigig, kakina nigî-agimâg ogog.  
 Anishâ tash mâmakâdj ke-dajîkawengwâ kâ-  
 ojigwâpinedjig.

NIGIG

Have our victims proven to you that  
 we must fight back?  
 Teji-debwetamôjieweg na kâ-ojigwâpinedjig mâmakâdj ke-  
 nanâkwîng? \*

PAGWOUDJ ININI #1

Even if we wanted to, how could we  
 help now? Look around you! We're in  
 no shape to fight.  
 Kîshpin misawâdj igodj, ânîn ked-iji-wîdôkâzoyengoban  
 âjaye? Wâkahî inâbin! Kâ'n kidijinâgozisîmin kidji-  
 mîgâkîngoban. \*

PAGWOUDJ ININI #1 (CONT'D)

And why? Because you-- You led the  
 Windigo right to us! We must rest  
 and heal the wounds you've caused,  
 Nigig. Then we will convene, and  
 decide whether you stand with the  
 Pagwoudj Inini. Or perhaps... The  
 humans.  
 Awegonen ondje? Onzâm kîn - kigî-gikinôwinâ Wîndigo  
 'ondaje maya endaniziyeng! Mâmakâdj ked-anwebiyâng  
 kidji-nôdjimônâniwang kâ-dindawiniyen, Nigig. Kiga-  
 dash mâmandjihidimin, kidji-gwayakwenindameng kîshpin  
 wî-ojigâbawîtawadwâ Pagwadjininiwag. Konima kaye  
 ...Igeg pemâdizidjig. \*

Nigig is visibly defeated.

The Pagwoudj Inini lays a hand on Kagagi's shoulder, sparking  
 blue energy, before finally removing it.

KAGAGI

Hey, what the--

N e , a w e g o n e n t a s h w i n - - \*

PAGWOUDJ ININI

We are sorry, Kagagi. Your future  
is bleak.Kâ'n nigodinenimishkângen, Kâgâgî. Kâwin mino-  
inâkosinôn kidayânikâdjiwiniwâ.\*

KAGAGI

You can see my future? Did you see  
the final battle with the Windigo?Kigashkitô kidji-gozâbandaman  
nidayânikâdjiwiniwân?

PAGWOUDJ ININI

(pause)

You will lose someone close to you.

Kiga-waniyâ âwiyeg peshôdj kîn inakâg.

KAGAGI

What? Who?--

PAGWOUDJ ININI

Our sincerest apologies, Kagagi.  
Our condolences.Kâ'n ningodinenimishkângen,  
Kâgâgî. Kigidimâgeniminimin.The Pagwoudj Inini walk away, leaving Kagagi and Nigig  
confused and shocked.

INT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

Tommy stands, holding his laptop, in front of Claw.

TOMMY

Who are you?

Awenîn tash kîn?

CLAW

Get up and come with me.

Pazigwîn, pi-wîdjîwishin.

TOMMY

I'm-- I'm not afraid of you.

Ni - Kâ'n kigosisinôn. \*

CLAW

And I thought you were smart.

Kigî-inenimin kichi-gikenindamân. \*

TOMMY

Oh, I am smart. You know what else?  
I may not look it, but I'm actually  
pretty fast!

Oh, nigichi-gikenindamâ `sa `godj.  
Kigîkenindân na kodag kego? Kâ'n  
konima nidijinâgozisîmidok, anishâ  
tash nigitâmigîbiz.

Tommy turns to run, but in his panic turns and charges head  
first into a wall with a loud CRASH!

DARKNESS. \*

TOMMY'S POV: \*

As Tommy opens his eyes, Claw is blurry, standing above him.  
The image clears. \*

She taps a button on her wrist gauntlet, which BEEPS, and is  
followed by a RING. \*

CLAW

Breach secured. You're not going to  
believe this. It's some... Kid. \*

What should I do with him? \*

Kâ-nônde-bôkwehigâdeg sôngan. Kâwin kiga-debwetanzîn  
iyo. Âwiyeg... Abinôdjînsh. Ânîn ke-dôdawag owa?

INTERCUT WITH: \*

INT. KEEPER'S OFFICE - NIGHT \*

Mr. Keeper sits in his office, illuminated by a single light,  
in the shadowed room. \*

KEEPER (O.S)

Bring him to me.

Pîdamawishin.

TOMMY'S POV: \*

The image goes blurry, as Tommy slips out of consciousness,  
and Claw reaches down towards him. \*

END OF ACT TWO \*

FADE TO BLACK. \*