

KAGAGI: THE RAVEN

THE CALM

PANGATE

Written by

Jay Odjick

Based on a comic book by Jay Odjick.

FADE IN:

*

ACT ONE

INT. JACK'S WAREHOUSE - DAY

*

Kagagi and Nigig, sweating, stand squared off, in fighting stances.

*

Nigig
Come on, Kagagi. Don't hold back!
Ânw igodj, Kâgâgî. Kâ'n paniziken!

Kagagi shakes his head.

KAGAGI

Nigig, get real. You're old. And
I'm really strong.
Nigig, kegetinâm ijiwebizin. Kigichi-âyâw. Ashidj
nigitângogaje mashkawazî. *

*

NIGIG

Exactly. I have to learn to fight
on my own!
Keget igodj. Mâmakâdj ke-gagwedjî-gashkitôyân
mîgâkiyân nishike!

*

KAGAGI

If you say so.
Kîshpin ekidowinen.*

Kagagi fires a torrent of purple energy discs at Nigig. Nigig rolls out of the way of a few, ducks others, coming up in a side-flip. He takes a blast right in the chest and goes down hard.

*

*

*

*

KAGAGI (CONT'D)

Uh-oh. You okay?
Uh-oh. Kâ'n na kego kidindisî?*

Kagagi offers a helping hand but Nigig foot-sweeps him, sending Kagagi down with a THUD.

*

*

They lay there, side by side on their backs, Nigig smiling a bit smugly.

JACK'S POV:

*

Jack's arms reach out to them. They take grab his hands and he pulls them up, simultaneously.

*

*

JACK

Nigig, stay moving, don't stop to
admire your moves. Kagagi, don't
stop fighting 'til the fight's--
Nigig, mamâdjîn igodj, kâ'n nôngishkâken kidji-
gagijigâbandizoyen eyejitân. Kâgâgî, kâ'n
pônâbinakîken nanâj ako iye mîgâkiwin --*

*

Kagagi walks away.

*

Where do you think youre going?

Ândî enenindaman ejân?

Kagagi prepares to exit. *

KAGAGI

I have plans.
Nidayân kego wâ-
dôdamân.

JACK

More important than getting ready *
to save the world?
Kinawe kegon kechi-apîtenindâgwak tash kaye kidji-
jingobinewâdjîtôn wagidakamig *

KAGAGI

Yeah, actually. Look, Jack, if you *
want me ready, I need time for *
myself.
En h , e n h , k e g e t ` s a i g o d j . N e ,
J a c k , k î s h p î n e n d a w e n i m i w i n e n
k i d j i - w a w e n î y â n , n i w î - d e b a p î c h î
k i d j i - d a j î k o d â d i z o y â n . *

Jack shakes his head as Nigig steps between them. *

NIGIG *

He's right.
T e b w e i y a . *

Jack thrusts his arms upward as Kagagi nods to Nigig. *

JACK

Fine. Go, do whatever it is you do *
while everyone else works.
Ânh koda. Mâdjân, tôdan iye wâ-dôdamowinen ked-
apîchi-ondamitâwâdj kodagag. *

With that, Kagagi spirals upward through an open sky-light. *

INT. MUSEUM OF HISTORY - SECRET ROOM - DAY *

The room is dark, aside from a spotlight on Tommy, who sits *
behind a table or desk, interrogation style. He rests one *
hand on the table, while the other isn't visible. *

Panning out... *

INT. MUSEUM OF HISTORY - DARK ROOM - NIGHT *

Claw and Keeper come into view. They're watching through a *
one-way mirror. *

CLAW

What do we do with him? We can't
keep him here forever.

Ânîn ke-dôdaweng? Kâwin kidâ-gashkiyâsînân kidji-
abidj 'ondaje kâgigekamig.*

MR. KEEPER

We're going to scare him off our
trail, for good. And, if possible,
make him forget everything he
knows.

Kinôsiwanigonân kiga-dash-
oshâwânân kâgigekamig. Ashidj,
kîshpin minoseg, kigad-ijiyânân
kidji-wanîedj kakina kego
kekenindang.*

Claw nods as she watches Tommy. He looks directly at the mirror
in front of him.

TOMMY

Go ahead, G-Men! Do your worst.
I'll never talk!

Ânw igodj, G-ininîdog!
Madji-dôdamog. Kâ'n wîkâd
nigad-ânimîtâgozisî!*

Keeper shakes his head.

CLAW

Lobotomy?
Wîndib pakonigewin?*

MR. KEEPER

Too messy. We don't have the
technology to-

Onzâm mânjinâgwad. Kâwin
âbadjîtôwinân kidâyâsînânân kidji-*

CLAW

It was a joke. *Mostly.*
Anishâ eta nigî-ikid iye. Kinawe.

INT. MUSEUM OF HISTORY - SECRET ROOM - NIGHT

CLOSE-UP:

With his hidden hand, Tommy reaches into a pocket,
withdrawing a phone. A green light indicates it's on.

TOMMY

You'll never break me!
Kâ'n wîkâd kiga-bîgobijisî.*

Keeper grimaces.

INT. MATTHEW AND JANET'S HOUSE - MATTHEW'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Matthew flexes in the mirror, raising one eyebrow, and
smiling. This is his attempt at charming.

MATTHEW

You sure clean up well, Matthew.
Kigichi-mino-bînichige, Matthew.*

A door CREAK.

JANET (O.S.)

Grandson, are you on your way out?
Nidôshis, kidani-zâgaham na?
Matthew cringes, expecting Janet to ask him to stay in, or
ask him to do something.

MATTHEW

(ready for a
confrontation)

I did all my chores earlier, and my
homework's done.

Â j a y e k a k i n a n i g î -
i s h k w a h î k â n a n
n i d i n a n o k î w i n a n n ô n g o m ,
a s h i d j n i d i b i s i t w â w i n n i g î -
i s h k w â h î k â n . *

JANET

Relax, Matthew. I know you have a
date with Cassie. I just wanted--
Well, I wanted to give you this.
Naneshagenindan, Matthew. Kigîkenimin
kidji-zâgidjiyadj Cassie. Eta igodj -
Ayî, eta igodj kiwi-mîninâban iyo.*

She hands Matthew an Algonquin necklace. He looks puzzled,
but takes it anyway.

CLOSE-UP:

It's a very pretty necklace - a cord embedded with several
small stones.

JANET (CONT'D)

It was your mother's... Made in our
community: Kitigan Zibi. It's a
part of you, Matthew. And, if
Cassie is the one--
Kiga odibenindânâban...Kî-ojichigâde kidakînâng:
Kitigân Zîbîng. Kidomiskwînodân 'e, Matthew. Ashidj,
kîshpin Cassie eyâwigwen --*

Matthew smiles.

MATTHEW

Kokom, I don't know what to say.
Kôkômis, kâ'n nigîkenindazîn ked-
ikidoyân.*

JANET

Remember, grandson, you have to let
her inside... Let her see the real
you.
Mâmandonenindan, nidôshis*

MATTHEW

Thank you.
Mìgwech.

INT. MUSEUM OF HISTORY - SECRET ROOM - NIGHT

Tommy looks petulant.

Just then, Mr. Keeper walks in, hiding in the shadows.

TOMMY

(melodramatically)

Go ahead, do what you must. But
I'll never talk!

Ânw igodj, tôdan wâ-dôdaman. Anishâ tash kê'n wîkâd
nigad-ânimitâgozîsî.

MR. KEEPER

You need to understand the reach of
me and my associates, Mr. Wetzal.

Mâmakâdj ke-wî-nisidotawiyâng nîn ashidj niwîdj-
ondamitâmâganag Wetzelinî

CLOSE-UP:

Tommy taps, furiously, at the buttons on his cell phone.

TOMMY

Yeah, and now you're gonna ship me
off to the secret prison where you
keep dissidents, right?

Yena, mî tash âjaye kidji-ijinâjiwin âgawehî
kibôdiwigamigông endaji-ginaweninimadwâ kê-ânwetangik
inâkonigewinan, keget na?

MR. KEEPER

First, tell me everything you know.

Nitam, wîndamawishin kakina kego
kekenindaman.*

CLOSE-UP:

There's a map on Tommy's phone, graced with a blinking red
dot, followed by "SENDING: CASSIE SHANNON."

EXT. MOVIE THEATRE - NIGHT

(Note to animator: replaceable with a nondescript street).

Cassie and Matthew walk toward the entrance.

MATTHEW

I can't believe you actually want
to see the new Night Wonder movie!

Kê'n nidebwetanzî wî-gichi-wâbandaman
oshki-Tibikado-mamândâwiziwin kê-
maziniseg!*

CASSIE

What, girls like cool stuff too,
Carver.

Awegonen, ikwesînsag kaye wînawa ominwenindânâwâ
anôdj kego, Carver.

He smiles. *

Panning up and away from the couple... *

EXT. RANDOM ROOFTOP - NIGHT *

Jack looks down at them from a rooftop. *

JACK

(to hypothetical Matthew) *

This is more important than saving
the world? *

Kinawe na awaso apîtenindâgod tash shingobineyameng
wagidakamig? *

Jack turns and walks away and rubs the back of his head.

JACK (CONT'D)

Maybe I've been too hard on the
kid. I gotta remember, he's just
that. A kid. *

Ozâm kône nigî-ânimiyâdog abinôdjînsh. Mâmakâdj ke-
mâmandonenimag âwidj. Abinôdjînsh. *

INT. JACK'S WAREHOUSE - NIGHT (FLASHBACK) *

Matthew stands in front of Jack, confronting him. *

MATTHEW *

I never asked for any of this... I
just want to be normal. *

Kâ'n wîkâd nigî-gagwedwesî ondje iyo... Wâge
eta niwî-iji-bimâdizidj.*

END FLASHBACK. *

Jack clenches his fists in determination. *

JACK

You're right. You need to escape,
sometimes. *

K i d e b w e . M â m a k â d j k e -
g î m ô d j i b a t ô n , n â n i g o d i n ô n . *

EXT. MOVIE THEATRE - NIGHT *

(Note to animator: replaceable with a nondescript street) *

Cassie's cell phone RINGS. She extracts it from her pocket. *

You know what? I'm turning this
off.

Kigîkenindân na kego? Nidâtawebidôn iyo.*

MATTHEW

Listen, Cass, I won't let anything
get in the way this time. *

Pizindan, Cass, kâwin kego niga-bagidinazîn
kidji-gibishkâgoyân minawâdj.*

Cassie smiles and takes his hand. *

EXT. MCCLEAN BRIDGE - NIGHT *

Jack stands on the still-closed-off McClean Bridge. *

JACK

It's 'cause of me the kid's in the
situation he's in. *

Nîn nidindiwin wendji-ijinâgozidj iya abinôdjînsh.

Jack extracts his pouch.

JACK (CONT'D)

'Cause of me the Pagwoudj Inini are in the shape they're
in. Cause of me Nigig has lost... Everything.

Nîn nidindiwin wendji-ijinâgoziwâdj igeg
Pagwadjiniwag iye. Nîn ondjisin kâ-
ondji-wanitôj Nigig... Kakina kego.*

CLOSE-UP: *

Grim determination etched onto his brow, and his eyes.

JACK (CONT'D)

I should've stopped you long ago.

Pinawîgo kî-nôngininâmbân.*

Panning out, the Windigo comes into view. He stands before
Jack, eyes glowing bright red. *

WINDIGO

What makes you think you can defeat
me now, Wisakedjak? I'm more
powerful than ever. *

Awegonen wendji-inenindaman kidji-jâgodinin âjaye
nôngom, Wisakedjâk? Kinawe eshkam nimashkawizî.*

He lets out a sinister LAUGH, and Jack readies himself for
battle. *

WINDIGO (CONT'D)

And you... You've gotten older. *

Weaker.

Kin tash... kibimi-gichi-âyâw.

Kinawe kijâgozî.*

The Windigo leaps toward Jack! *

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

TITLE OVER: 2 HOURS LATER *

Matthew and Cassie holding hands walking down the street.

MATTHEW

No, no, no. Night Wonder never
asked for his powers, he got put in
that situation. Not bad for a super-
hero flick. *

K â w i n , k â w i n , k â w i n . K â w i n
T i b i k a d o - m a m â n d â w i z î k î -
o n d j i - g a g w e d w e s î o n d j e
o m a s h k a w i z î w i n , w î n k î -
a s i g a n i w e ' i n d a j e . K â w i n
m â n j i n â g o z i s î o n d j e k â - g i c h i -
a p î t e n i n d â g o z i d j
m a z i n â t e s e c h i g a n i n g . *

CASSIE

I wonder what it feels like... You
know, super powers... *

(growing more excited) *

Fighting evil! *

(blushing) *

It's like what Kagagi does.

Ânîdog enenindâgwadogwen... kigîkenindân, kichi-
mashkawizîwinan... (growing more excited)

Nanâkonaman madjâyâwiwin!

(blushing)

Maya igodj Kâgâgî endôdang. *

Matthew bristles.

MATTHEW

(alarmed) *

How do you know? *

Ânîn eji-gikenindaman?

CASSIE

I'm just guessing...

Ⓜ

Eta igodj pagwana...*

MATTHEW

I don't think real life is like the
movies. *

Kâ'n kône wendjida-bimâdiziwin tâ-ipidesinôn maya
igodj mazinisechiganing.

* (MORE)

MATTHEW (CONT'D)

Imagine having to sacrifice *

everything to be a hero. Your *

friendships, your...

Pagwanenindan kakina kego pagidenindaman kidji-
gichi-apîtenimigôn. Kiwîdjikiwenyag, ki...*

Cassie moves in close. *

CASSIE

Love life?

S â g î h i w e - b i m â d i z i w i n ? *

Matthew leans in to kiss her, but as he looks over her shoulder, Nigig pops up from behind a brush, waving frantically to get Matthew's attention. Matthew, horrified, straightens up.

Cassie notes the change in demeanor.

CASSIE (CONT'D)

Matt, is everything okay.

Matt, kakina na kego minobide?*

MATTHEW

No. Yes.

Kâ. Enh, enh.*

EXT. MCCLEAN BRIDGE - NIGHT

Jack dodges a Windigo attack, rolling to his right and comes up hurling a blue fireball. It strikes the Windigo in the chest, forcing him backwards.

JACK

It looks like this old man still has some game...

K o d i n e s h i g o d j e j i n â g o z i d j
o w a i k i w e n z î k î y â b a d j
a y â d j . . . *

The Windigo throws a quick succession of blows at Jack that he rolls, leaps and ducks to avoid. The Windigo ROARS with rage. Jack pokes his eyes and rolls beneath a large punch. The Windigo shakes his head, trying to clear his vision.

JACK (CONT'D)

By the way, you're no spring chicken yourself!

Awasoma kaye, kâ'n kidôshki-
bagâkwânensiwisî kîn tibinawe!

The Windigo charges Jack! At the last minute, Jack sidesteps and Windigo crashes into a large steel support beam on the bridge, causing the entire bridge to shake. Jack extracts more from his pouch.

JACK (CONT'D)

And you're not the only one who's picked up some new tricks, along the way.

A s h i d j k â ' n k î n e t a k i g î - a n i -
m ô j i g i n i z î n a n o s h k i -
w a y e j i n g e w i n a n , e p î t a m o g .

Jack launches two blue lightning bolts at the Windigo. They ZOOM toward him at high speed, but the Windigo spins, as they near him, and squeezes between them!

WINDIGO

Pathetic!
Kidimâgâdj!

We see the lightning bolts arc around, behind Windigo and
turn sharply, heading straight at him, from behind. *
*

But before the Windigo can retaliate, they strike him, and
encircle his body with blue electricity, sending him hovering
a few seconds above the ground before relenting. *
*

He falls back to the ground on all fours, HUFFING and
PANTING. *

JACK

After all these years, when it
comes down to it, I know what you
are. *
*
Ishkwâ ayandaso-bibôn, apîch
ijinâgwak, kigîenimin eyâwiyen. *

The Windigo's eyes glow even redder, now. His eyebrows
narrow. *

JACK (CONT'D)

Just a big. Mean. Monster.
Eta igodj mendidodj. Medjâyâwidj. Mâdjâyâ.*

The Windigo pounces, then disappears. Jack readies himself,
but we see the Windigo standing behind him. Jack turns, but
the Windigo backhands him, sending him flying! Jack lands
hard on his back, looking at the towering Windigo. *

WINDIGO

You're right, Wisakedjak. Enough
talk, time for destruction. *
*
Kidebwe, Wîsakedjâk. Ishkwâ-ânimitâgozidâ, odjidise
kidji-nishawinâdikamigak.*

Jack's eyes grow wide!

INT. MUSEUM OF HISTORY - SECRET ROOM - NIGHT *

Tommy, straight-faced, stares directly at Mr. Keeper, as if
to discourage the man. *

MR. KEEPER

You have no idea how much trouble
you're in, Mr. Wetzal. For your own
sake, I ask that you reconsider.
Drop this foolish quest you've
embarked upon and--
Kâ'n kinagena kigîkenindazîn minigik ebiyen
ânimiziwining, Wetzeliwininî. Ondje kîn eta,
kigagwedjimin kidji-midonenindaman ândjiwewenind.
Pagidjiwebinan iyo pizinâdikamigiziwin endaji-
nôsanehiman kê-bôzîhidizon ashidj -

TOMMY

You'd like that wouldn't you? I *
 step aside, and you and your... *

"Associates" keep hiding the truth!
 Kidâ-minwenindân `e? Nîn opimehî
 ijigâbawiyan, kîn ashidj ki...
 "Wîdôkâwâganag" kagândj igodj
 kâdôyeg tebwewin! *

Suddenly, a CLINK as Tommy's phone hits the floor. *

TOMMY (CONT'D) *

Uh-oh.
 U h - o h . *

MR. KEEPER

What have we got here?
 Awegonen eyâng `ondaje?*

TOMMY *

I don't know what you're talking *
 about. *

K â ' n n i g î k e n i n d a z î n
 e n d a j i n d a m a w i n e n . *

Claw appears, picking up the phone, and holding it to Tommy's *
 face.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

Oh, *that*. Well, since you're *
 asking... I've informed all media *
 sources of my whereabouts with a *
 simple GPS signal! You better let *
 me go, before we blow the lid off *
 you jerks!

Ānh, awase. Mî `sa, eshkwâna kagwedwen... nigî-
 wîndamawâg kakina ogo ka-dibadjimodjig ejiwebak ândî
 ke-baba-danziyân māmawe iyo mikawichigans GPS
 wîndimâgewin! Mâmakâdj ke-bagidinin, kidji-bwâmashe
 wîndamâgeyân enakamigiziyeg pezinâdiziyeg!

Mr. Keeper leans against the wall, exasperated. *

MR. KEEPER

Very clever, Mr. Wetzl.
 Kigichi-wawîngez, Wetzeliwininî.*

EXT. MCCLEAN BRIDGE - NIGHT *

CLOSE-UP: *

Jack's expression is focused, teeth gritted; panning out, *
 it's evident that the Windigo is holding him overhead and *
 hurls him! Jack tumbles along the bridge, narrowly stopping
 at the edge.

WINDIGO

You want to simply throw your life
away... I wouldn't have been so
focused on Kagagi.

K i w î - w e b i n â n
k i b i m â d i z i w i n . . . K â ' n
n i d â g î - d a j i - o n d a m e n i m â s î
K â g â g î . *

Jack scrambles to his feet. He watches as the Windigo approaches him, takes a step back - his foot is halfway off the bridge. He has nowhere to turn. Jack raises his arms toward the sky, blue fireballs in each hand. He thrusts them downward. The blast propels him into the air, over the Windigo.

The Windigo looks up, shocked to see Jack in the sky above him. Before the Windigo can act, Jack creates two new fireballs as his fists glow bright blue.

He thrusts them at the Windigo, sending him backwards, hard onto his back. The Windigo lays, eyes closed. Jack lands and carefully approaches the Windigo, getting closer and closer until the Windigo's eyes pop open and he grabs Jack by the throat!

WINDIGO (CONT'D)

Not bad! But not enough! Not even
close.

Kâ'n madjibidesinôn! Anisha tash kâ'n dibisesinôn!
Kâ'n kinage peshodj.*

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

Cassie turns to see what Matthew's looking at.

MATTHEW

Cass! Wait, don't--
Cass! Keshk, kâ'n --*

She sees Nigig, then turns back to Matthew looking confused.

CASSIE

Matt, what's wrong? Who's the short
guy?

Matt, ânîn endiyen? Awenîn iya kâ-dakôzidj ininî?

Nigig rolls his eyes. Matthew rubs the back of his head, nervously.

MATTHEW

He's, uh, my long lost uncle. Hang
on a sec.

Mî iya, uh, nimishômej kâ-gichi-waniyag. Keshk
pâbîwon wenibik.

Matthew walks towards Nigig.

MATTHEW (CONT'D)

(to Nigig)

What are you doing here? This
better important.

Awegonen wejitôn ondaje? Kegona ke-gichi-
apîtenindâgwak.

Cassie, now standing alone, takes out her BEEPING phone.

CASSIE

Huh?

h

CLOSE-UP:

A map appears on Cassie's screen, a red dot followed by
"S.O.S" and "TOMMY" flash one after another.

She GASPS.

CASSIE (CONT'D)

I don't care about what trouble
you're in now, Tommy.

Kâ'n kego nidinenindazîn 'e ânimiziwin ebiyen
nôngom, Tommy.*

EXT. MCCLEAN BRIDGE - NIGHT

Jack is on the ground. He appears unconscious, then COUGHS
and SPUTTERS, trying to sit up. He collapses back down onto
his back and we see the Windigo hovering above him.

The Windigo lands and waves a hand; as he does, red energy
surrounds Jack, levitating him.

WINDIGO

Nigig was actually more powerful
than even he knew, I'd wager. I've
been working on another one...
Kinawe Nigig mashkawizîban tash
kaye awâdj wîn kekenindang, nidâ-
jôniyâ atwâdân. Kabehî kodag
nidandajîkân.

The Windigo approaches Jack and places his hands on each of
Jack's temples.

Red energy bursts from the Windigo's hands into Jack's head.
Jack SCREAMS. The Windigo looks puzzled, then angry. He
concentrates, hard, until blue energy flows out of Jack's
head into the Windigo's.

The Windigo's eyes bulge, as Jack's memories flash through
his mind. Shots of Jack and Kagagi and Jack and Nigig, fill
the Windigo's mind.

JACK

No... No!

Kâwin... Kâwin!*

And finally... A shot of Jack and Kagagi, and worst of all, Kagagi transforming into Matthew. *

The Windigo staggers back, releasing Jack, who falls limp onto the ground. The Windigo, disoriented, and confused, GRUNTS and GROWLS. Then, he tilts his head up slowly, revealing an evil grin. *

WINDIGO

Hello, Matthew Carver.
Kwey, Matthew Carver.*

END OF ACT ONE *

ACT TWO *

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

Matthew, shocked, and Nigig, calm as usual, deliberate. *

MATTHEW

He's alone--
Nishikewize --*

NIGIG

He needs your help! He may already--
Odandawenindân kiwîdôkâzowin! Konima âjaye kî- --*

Matthew nods.

MATTHEW

Nigig... I can't leave. (To himself) How can I bail on her again? She'll hate me. *

Nigig ... kâ'n nigashkitôsî kidji-mâdjâyân. *

Awegonen ke-ondji- nagadjibahigiban minawâdj? Niga-jîgenimig.*

Just then...

CASSIE *

Matthew, I gotta go! I'll uh, explain later! Sorry! *

Matthew, mâmakâdj ke-mâdjâyân! Niga- uh, wîndamôn nânâge! Kâ'n ningodinimishiken! *

She hugs him and plants a kiss on his cheek, and before he can respond, she's off. *

INT. MUSEUM OF HISTORY - DARK ROOM - NIGHT *

Mr. Keeper and Claw watch Tommy through the one-way mirror. He sits, twiddling his thumbs and whistling at the table. *

MR. KEEPER

He's not budging. Did you find anything on his phone? *

Kâ'n mamâdjîsî. Kego na kigî-mikamiwâ omadwesidjiganing?*

CLAW

No. He deleted all data. All his
sent messages, everything.

Kâ. Ogî-gâsîbîhân kakina. Kakina onîndahiwe-
ânimitâgoziwin, kakina igodj.*

TOMMY

(proudly)

And now you're asking yourselves,
"who is this amazing Tommy Wetzel?
How does he do these things?" Well,
dream on, drones, 'cause you ain't
getting zip out of me!

Âjaye tash kigagwedjindizom, "awenîn tash wîn owa
kitâmigwenindâgozidj Tommy Wetzel? Ânîn eji-dôdang
inen inakamigiziwinan?" Anw igodj, wajibâbandamog,
kitiminâsidok, kâ'n kego kiga-ondinamawisî?*

MR. KEEPER

Bring me the tools from the back
room. Maybe it's time we stepped
this up a notch.

P î d a m a w i s h i n â b a d j i t ô w i n a n
i s h k w a y â n g p a k e s â y â n g
o n d i n a n . K o n i m a â j a y e
p a g a n i s e d o k k i d j i -
g â n d j i b i z o y e n g p a n g î
k i n a w e . *

Claw nods and walks off as Keeper grins slightly, knowingly.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

Cassie makes her way down the street, her cell phone in hand.
The GPS tracker, BEEPS, steadily.

CASSIE

Tommy, What did you get into?
Tommy, ânîn k â-inakimigizin?*

As she makes her way around a corner, the individual BEEPS
become a solid sound. She's here.

CASSIE'S POV:

Her head jerks back and forth before settling on a sign:
"MUSEUM OF HISTORY."

CASSIE (CONT'D)

No way! It can't be.
Kâ kanage! Kâ maninâg.*

EXT. MCCLEAN BRIDGE - NIGHT

The Windigo drags a motionless Jack along the ground by an
arm. He casts his gaze back toward his fallen foe.

WINDIGO

And this is how it ends,
Wisakedjak. Windigo, victorious and
you, headed for the waves below.
Farewell.

Mî tash eji-ishkwâseg iyo, Wîsakedjâk. Wîndigo,
pakînwâgedj ashîdj kîn tash, anâmîng tagowing inakâg
kidîjâm. Mâdjâshin.*

Just then...

KAGAGI (O.S.)

Fail. You forgot the part where the
hero shows up.

Kibanâdiz. Kîgî-wanîke maya kâ-gîchi-apîtenîndâgozîdj
kî-wanîkedj kidjî-nâgwîhidîzodj. *

Windigo releases Jack's limp arm, and his body relaxes onto
the ground.

WINDIGO

You're making this way too easy.
Ozâm kiwendjîtôn iyo.*

Kagagi lands and squares off in a fighting stance.

KAGAGI

Come and get me.
Ondâs pi-nâjîshin.*

INT. MUSEUM OF HISTORY - HALLWAY - NIGHT

Cassie moves slowly and carefully, following the map on her
phone. She turns the corner and faces the secret room.

She extracts her copy of the key (with the torch emblem).

CASSIE

Mr. Keeper, what have you done with
Tommy.

K a n a w e n i n d j i g e w i n i n î , â n î n k â -
d ô d a w a d j T o m m y ? *

CLOSE-UP:

Cassie inserts the key into the lock, and turns it, slowly.
The door opens.

INT. MUSEUM OF HISTORY - SECRET ROOM - NIGHT

Cassie is stealthy as can be. She navigates the short foyer.

TOMMY (O.S.)

(tortured)

No! Must... Resist!

K â w i n ! M â m a k â d j ... N a n â k w î n ! *

Cassie brings a hand to her mouth in shock!

CASSIE (V.O.)

(thinking)

Oh my... Tommy!

O f o w a n i ... T o m m y ! *

EXT. MCCLEAN BRIDGE - NIGHT *

Kagagi zooms in toward the Windigo, who simply disappears before he can make contact.

KAGAGI

What are you doing? Hiding? Come
get some!

Awegonen wejitôn? Kigâz? Ondâs pi-nâdin pangî!

The Windigo appears in the skies above him, hovering. He waves his hand in a sweeping gesture, creating a trail of red energy. It begins to spin into a spiral; something swirling in it's center. *

WINDIGO

I borrowed a little something from
the Pagwoudj Inini, last time I saw
them. *

N i g î - a w i y â s o m â g k e g o
P a g w a d j i n i n i w a g , i s h k w â y â d j k â -
w â b a m a g w â . *

The energy spiral grows, and the giant bat creature (from episode 4) emerges. It SHRIEKS loudly and its eyes glow bright red, just like the Windigo's. It hovers momentarily, looking over at Windigo, who points down at Kagagi. *

WINDIGO (CONT'D)

Enjoy your evisceration! I have a
world to conquer! *

Minawâzig ked-apîchi pakonigeyeg! Nidayân akî ke-
bakinwâdamân.*

The Windigo disappears as Kagagi looks up to see the bat creature SCREECHING toward him! *

INT. MUSEUM OF HISTORY - SECRET ROOM - NIGHT *

As she nears the main room, she overhears Mr. Keeper talking on the phone. *

MR. KEEPER

I understand. However, I insist you
hear me out. We must do whatever it
takes to deal with the threat at
once. Through whatever means
necessary. *

N i n i s i d o t a m . A n i s h a t a s h ,
k i d i n i n k i d j i - b i z i n d a w i n .
M â m a k â d j a n ô d j k e d - a y i j î n g
k i d j i - j â b i w i d ô n g i y o
k a g w e t â z i n g e w i n t e s h i g o d j .
Â n î n d o g i g o d j k e d -
d ô d a m o w e n g w e n . *

CASSIE (V.O.)

(thinking)

Whatever means necessary? They're
gonna hurt Tommy!

Ânîdog igodj ke-dôdamowengwen. Oga-ojigwâpinanâwân

Tommy-n!*

Cassie looks around, panicked.

TOMMY

No! Please stop!

Kâwin! Enâbigis pônitân!

Cassie GASPS.

EXT. MCCLEAN BRIDGE - NIGHT

Kagagi flies backward, until he crashes, hard, into a steel support beam. He shakes it off, hovering in midair. The bat creature rises, as well, SHRIEKING at Kagagi.

KAGAGI

A little stronger this time, huh?

Kinawe nîbina mashkawizîwin tash âjaye, huh? *

Kagagi reaches his arms skyward and races off toward the creature. It races in to meet him, biting at him! Kagagi dodges, swoops over the creature and tries to come at it from the rear.

The bat creature spins, slamming one of its wings into Kagagi and sending him hurtling backward once more. He tumbles, until he can right his flight path and this time narrowly avoids colliding with one of the bridge's supports.

KAGAGI (CONT'D)

Ok. A lot stronger! Guess Windy really likes sharing Nigig's powers.

Ok. Kinawe mashkawibizo! Windy
kône kichi-minwenindamido
nenînâwininang Nigig
omashkawizîwinan.

Kagagi dodges a blast of red lightning-like energy. It crashes into the steel beam behind him, damaging it.

Kagagi races skyward and he and the bat creature battle in the air. Kagagi fires purple energy discs at it, which the creature avoids.

He closes the distance and ducks a strike. Kagagi counters with a powerful punch! The creature pauses and blinks, SHRIEKING directly into Kagagi's face.

KAGAGI (CONT'D)

Uh oh.

Uh oh.*

INT. MUSEUM OF HISTORY - SECRET ROOM - NIGHT *

As Mr. Keeper steps out of the dark room and into the foyer, a hand whacks him on the back of the head. Mr. Keeper collapses onto the floor of the Museum hallway, unconscious. *

Cassie kneels before him, pulling out a gas gun from his pocket (he had used on Tommy), and examining it. *

CASSIE

You're the one that gassed him?...

Kîn na iye kê-bôtâganâbôkânadj?...

EXT. MCCLEAN BRIDGE - NIGHT *

Kagagi races away from the bat creature.

KAGAGI

Okay, Carver. Think of something... *

And quick.

Anw tash, Carver. Kego midonenindan ashidj wewîp.*

The bat creature swoops in at him, he dodges and barrel rolls away from it, but can't shake the creature. He turns, blasting purple energy discs at it; some of them strike the creature and Kagagi attacks! *

He throws punches and kicks that stun the creature. Finally, he throws a spinning crescent kick that sends the creature hurtling downward. As it plummets, it flaps it's wings, trying to prevent it's fall.

Kagagi races after it, crashing into it and driving it down, hard, onto the bridge floor! The impact sends Kagagi bouncing, tumbling away from the creature. *

KAGAGI (CONT'D)

Oof!

Oof!

Kagagi looks hurt, but rises to see, halfway between him and Jack, the bat creature struggling to rise as well. Before he can act... *

NIGIG (O.S)

Jack!

Jack! *

We see Nigig at the opposite end of the bridge, rushing toward them. Kagagi watches as the bat creature whips it's head sharply, away from Kagagi, toward Nigig. It's features contort, a look of rage overcoming it. It SHRIEKS at Nigig. *

KAGAGI

Aw, nuts.

Aw, pagânens.*

INT. MUSEUM OF HISTORY - SECRET ROOM - NIGHT *

Claw stands in the secret room, leaning over Tommy, blocking him. *

TOMMY (O.S)

You can do this, Wetzal... Resist.

Kidâ-gashkitô kidji-dôdaman iye, Wetzal... Nanâkwîn.*

CLAW *

You'll give in sooner or later. *

They all do.

K i g a - b a g i d i n i d i z w â w î b a d j
k o n i m a k a y e n â n â g e . *

CLOSE-UP: *

Just then, the doorknob jiggles. *

Claw turns towards the door, ready for battle. *

TOMMY (O.S)

(now tied up) *

Huh?

Huh?*

The door swings open. Cassie bursts in, expecting the worst, gas gun at the ready. *

TOMMY (CONT'D) *

Cassie! Oh my god, I'm so happy...

Cassie! Ofowa, nigichi-
bâpinenindam... *

CASSIE

Tommy! What have they done to you?

Tommy! Ânîn kê-dôdôkwâ ikeg? *

The table in front of Tommy is filled with sweet goodies. Pancakes, gummy worms, chocolate bars... You name it. *

TOMMY *

I can't resist this food much longer! *

K â ' n n i g a s h k i t ô s î k i d j i - e g a -
O d â p i n a m â n a w a s o m î d j i m â j a y e !

Cassie looks baffled. Claw watches this all, and clenches her fists. *

CLAW

You're not supposed to be in here.

Kâ'n kidâ-danizisisînâban `indaje.*

She lunges at Cassie. *

EXT. MCCLEAN BRIDGE - NIGHT

Nigig watches, a fearful look on his face as the bat creature suddenly rises and zooms toward him. Kagagi pursues, but the bat creature moves too fast.

Nigig's face changes. He looks more assertive, brave, powerful. His stance reflects the change. As the bat creature moves at him, he stands still, until, just before it makes contact with him, he reaches out a hand before it.

NIGIG

Stop.
Nôngishkân.

Both the bat creature and Kagagi comes to a SCREECHING halt before him.

KAGAGI

You've gotta be kidding me...
Kibâpijimimidok kîn...

The bat creature looks confused as Nigig looks at it, concerned.

NIGIG

What has he done to you, old friend?
Ânîn kê-dôdâg iya, nigichi-wîdjikiwe?

It looks at Nigig, its eyebrows softening before it suddenly tilts backward and races off, upward into the night sky, SHRIEKING as it goes. Nigig watches it as Kagagi approaches him.

KAGAGI

How did you--
Ânîn kê-iji--

Nigig nods in Jack's direction.

NIGIG

Matthew...

Kagagi turns to look at Jack, who still lays motionless on the ground.

INT. MUSEUM OF HISTORY - SECRET ROOM - NIGHT

Claw throws a powerful spin kick at Cassie, who jerks her arm upwards, using it as a shield.

TOMMY

Cassie! Watch out!
Cassie! Ângwâmîn!

Claws spins her staff and Cassie ducks.

CASSIE

What's going on here?

⚡

Ânîn ejiwebak `ondaje?

*

Claw throws another punch, Cassie dodges. In a fluid motion,
Claw spins and throws a spinning back kick, and to Tommy's
shock, Cassie backflips out of range.

*

*

*

TOMMY

Whoa!

CASSIE

Ten years of cheerleading! *
 Mitâsobibôn minigik wîdôkawenindamishimowin!

With a deft move, Claw spins her staff and releases green *
 energy at Cassie. *

CLAW

Ok, cheerleader, you should have *
 got out of here before this gets *
 ugly.

Anh, wâdôkawenindamishimodj,
 kidâgî-mâdjânâaban `ondaje
 kidji-bwâmashe mânâdag. *

Claw is cut off by a cloud of green gas. She coughs, shakes
 her head, then falls limp to the ground.

Cassie rushes to Tommy, untying him. *

TOMMY

She's going to have one heck of a
 headache when she gets up, that
 stuff is--

Kada-gichi-dewikwe apîch pazigwîdj, kenwek igodj iye
 --

CASSIE

Well, we'll be long gone by then. *
 Tommy, we've got to get out of *
 here! This is serious--

Mî `sa, kâwin kiga-danizisîmin apîch ijiwebak iye.
 Tommy, mâmakâdj ke-mâdjâng `ondaje! Kikâdjînâgwad
 âjaye --*

Tommy jogs off. * TOMMY *
 In a second.
 Keshk pinama.

INT. MUSEUM OF HISTORY - DARK ROOM - NIGHT *

Tommy looks through the computer files as Cassie joins him. *

CASSIE

Tommy, Mr. Keeper will wake up any *
 minute! We have to get out of here. *

Tommy, Kinawenindjigewininî kada-goshkoze ânapîchîdog
 igodj âjaye! Mâmakâdj ke-mâdjâng `ondaje.

TOMMY

Cassie, look. *
 Cassie, kijigâbandan.

CLOSE-UP: *

A large selection of files labelled: Sasquatch, Chupacabra, *
 Lycanthropes, Vampires, Bugaboos, Aliens, Ghosts, Goblins, *
 Trolls and at the bottom, a file for Kagagi. *

They GASP simultaneously. *

CASSIE

Open it...
Shenan...

*
*

EXT. MCCLEAN BRIDGE - NIGHT

*

Nigig and Kagagi rush to an injured Jack, who's slipping in and out of consciousness.

*
*

KAGAGI

Jack! No, come on, man.
Jack! Kâwin, ondâs, ininî.

He grasps Jack, who does not move.

NIGIG

Kagagi, I'm sorry...
Kâgâgî, kâ'n ningodinenimishiken...

Kagagi looks at Jack, then up at Nigig.

KAGAGI

They told me I'd lose someone close
to me, but I never thought... No!
Nigî-igônâban kidji-waniyag âwiyeg peshodj nîn, kâ'n
tash wîkâd nigî-inenindazî...Kâwîn!

*

Finally, Jack SPUTTERS.

*

KAGAGI (CONT'D)

Jack! Oh, man! You almost had me.
Jack! Oh, inin! Kegâd kigî-debwetôn.

*

Jack struggles to speak.

*

JACK

No! Don't... Understand. Windigo...
Invaded my mind. He knows...
Kâwin! Kâwin... Nisidotan. Wîndigo...
Kî-bîndige nishtigwâning. Ogîkenindân...

*

KAGAGI

He knows what?
Awegonen kekenindang?

*

JACK

Everything. Sorry, Matthew... He
knows... Who you are.
Kakina kegon. Kâ'n nigodineninimishken, Matthew...
Ogîkenindân... Awenîn eyâwiyawiyen. *

*

CLOSE-UP:

*

Matthew arches his eyebrows as his eyes open wide.

INT. MUSEUM OF HISTORY - SECRET ROOM - NIGHT

*

Tommy and Cassie stand before the monitor. Claw is still unconscious on the ground behind them.

CASSIE

Hurry, Tommy!
Wewîp, Tommy!

Tommy nods, but continues tapping at the screen.

TOMMY

Kagagi: champion of the Algonquin
Anishinabeg. Kitigan Zibi.
Mystically powered. Legacy handed
down from father to son. Currently
embodied by...

Kâgâgî: kichi-bakinwâgewininî Mâmiwininî-Anishinâbeg.
Kitigân Zîbî. Mamândâwiziwin iji-ondamitâ.
Ânikewiziwin kê-ânikenimâgodj odâdân kîwisens. Nôngom
miziwe nâgoze ...

Cassie's eyes grow wise as she reads the text.

TOMMY (CONT'D)

I think I'm gonna be sick.
Niwî-âkoz pâkwâ.

Tommy faints.

CASSIE

Matthew Carver...
Matthew Carver...

EXT. MATTHEW AND JANET'S HOUSE - FRONT DOOR - NIGHT

Kagagi zooms into frame, landing at high speed. He rushes to the front door and opens it.

KAGAGI

Come on, kokom. Be here. Be okay.
Ânw, kôkomis. Tanizin. Kegona ega kego endiyen.

INT. MATTHEW AND JANET'S HOUSE - FOYER - NIGHT

KAGAGI'S POV:

The living room is completely trashed. **(Note to animators: as much as we can trash it anyway.)**

KAGAGI (QUIETLY)

(a blood-curdling cry)

Kokom!
Kôkomis!

END OF ACT TWO

FADE OUT: