

FRANKENSTEIN CREATED BIKERS

Written by

James Anthony Bickert

Copyright 2014
Big World Pictures, LLC
WGA-West Registration Number: 1747958

FADE IN:

EXT. CEMETERY - DAY

As black smoke hugs a charred landscape, the silhouette of a short round man carrying a small burlap sack, moves through an overgrown Southern cemetery. KLAUS frantically walks, occasionally stumbling, amongst a maze of barren trees, cracked headstones and kudzu. With sweat beading on his brow, he pauses to catch his breath. Reaching inside his stained lab coat, KLAUS removes a dirty handkerchief and meticulously blots his forehead. In the distance, he sees an old industrial mill. The corners of his mouth rise into a mischievous grin.

JETT

(V.O.)

The little man said he came searching for his mentor. A brilliant mind ostracized by the grotesque ethics of the scientific community and the deranged morality of lesser men clinging to theological folklore. Something like that. His words, sure as shit ain't mine.

CUT TO:

INT. INDUSTRIAL MILL LAB - DAY

KLAUS finds a scarred man named DR. MARCO, surrounded by antiquated medical equipment, sitting alone in the darkness. As KLAUS approaches, DR. MARCO remains deep in thought, shielding the burnt side of his face with one hand and staring at a vial containing black liquid that he holds in his other hand. Mathematical formulas written on papers scatter the ground. A collage of hand scribbled diagrams and medical charts, illustrating human anatomy and molecular biology, cover the walls. KLAUS places the burlap sack on a table and obsessively begins picking the papers off the floor - carefully he reorganizes them.

JETT

(V.O.)

DR. Marco believes he uncovered a puzzle piece that will challenge many held beliefs.

A microscopic pathogen attacks blood cells and flows through arteries. A camera zooms through a forest in a POV shot. The silhouette of a large creature rises from darkness.

JETT (CONT'D)

They call it an undiscovered entity with the power of a god. Capable of creating and transforming life.

Quick cuts of the IMPALERS motorcycle club attacking DR. MARCO and his family. Sepia toned stills from the film DEAR GOD NO! slowly zoom in and burn.

JETT (CONT'D)

Monsters. They come in all forms, I guess. However they want to paint it, he got in my way, and I'm the one who took it all away.

JETT throws the match starting the fire in DEAR GOD NO!

JETT (CONT'D)

Or maybe...

KLAUS lights a candelabra covered in cobwebs, filling the lab with light and revealing a larger room with thousands of charts, plastic medical lines, beakers and a medical table containing a body. A scowl forms across DR. MARCO's face. He and KLAUS start turning on equipment.

JETT (CONT'D)

They're no different and fate dealt them the instruments they needed to get their kicks. Test subjects, pawns, flesh to perform their human experiments. Blasphemy leading to madness and pain.

In montage, DR. MARCO and KLAUS stitch together bodies. They fiddle with ancient electrical and medical equipment. Blood flows across tables. Fluid flows through a maze of tubes. The men sweat in close up. Days change. Serums are drawn and injected into arms. Nude female test subjects struggle while chained to walls. Women choke on blood and convulse on tables. Heads are dropped into jars of liquid.

JETT (CONT'D)

Funny thing about pain. Once you accept it, you're consumed by it.

JETT the leader of the biker gang The IMPALERS lies on a medical table. As his chest is sewn up, a black substance flows through tubes and into his veins. KLAUS flips a lever and electricity fills the room. JETT's body begins to convulse.

JETT (CONT'D)
 There's no pain in death. Just in
 living...

As sparks fall from the ceiling and his skin begins to smoke, JETT's body violently thrashes. DR. MARCO & KLAUS shield their eyes from the electricity.

JETT (CONT'D)
 ...and I ain't dying again.

JETT breaks straps on his wrists and is thrust upward into a sitting position. He releases a primordial yell. The title card flashes FRANKENSTEIN CREATED BIKERS.

CUT TO:

EXT. MOUNTAIN ROAD - DAY

A vial lies partially hidden in the dirt next to a six pack of beer on the side of a grassy hill. The camera tilts to reveal cowboy boots and long female legs in tight cut off jeans. CANDY's hips move back and forth. As a custom van approaches in the distance, she extends her thumb - signaling she needs a ride. Rock music blares from the van as it passes. Tires squeal and smoke on the wet asphalt until the van comes to a stop. The vehicle slowly backs-up to reveal a group of teenagers. SANDY sits on ARCHIE's lap in the passenger seat, BOBBY is the driver. WILL & ALLISON are fooling around in the back of the van. SANDY jumps off ARCHIE's lap into the back. As the window is lowered by ARCHIE, marijuana smoke billows from the van.

ARCHIE
 Someone order a party?

SANDY
 (O.S.)
 Ask the sweet trim which way she
 goes?

CANDY
 I can go any direction but for
 today... You headed to the hole or
 you just burning gas?

ARCHIE
 You know the drill. Gas, grass
 or...

CANDY

(Interrupts)

Oh I got two of the three and I don't want to ride for free. The real question is... can you handle it?

ARCHIE

The captain grants permission to climb aboard and you better hang on...

CANDY

(Interrupts)

Tight. Yeah, I don't disappoint.

CANDY grabs her six pack off the ground and jumps into the van, ARCHIE throws himself into the back. As the van recklessly navigates mountain roads, CANDY reaches between her legs and pulls a joint from her boot. BOBBY lights it and grins approvingly. The teenagers in the back chug beer and fool around. CANDY nervously opens and closes her legs back and forth - clenching them tighter and spreading them further apart as the van drives more recklessly.

CUT TO:

EXT. CAMPGROUND - DAY

Rock music continues to blare as the van does doughnuts in front of a picturesque mountain lake, eventually coming to an abrupt stop. The teens exit.

ARCHIE

Ladies and germs we have reached our destination and it's time for your pilot to jump in a lake.

CANDY

(To SANDY & ALLISON)

Feels like I'm wet already. If you catch my drift.

Archie runs around a group of trees in the direction of a boat dock. CANDY follows with a sexy strut.

ALLISON

Why did we pick up the white gash?

WILL puts his arm around ALLISON as he takes a pull from a pint of liquor.

WILL
Yeah, you know what they say,
scratch a pussycat and you end up
with a full time job.

ALLISON punches WILL in the shoulder. BOBBY grabs WILL's
liquor right before he drops it.

SANDY
I think she's cute and that kitty
ain't looking for a home.

BOBBY
Nah, she is wild. Seduce and
destroy that one. We all got a
shot.

BOBBY takes a pull off the bottle.

WILL
(To SANDY)
C'mon buzzkill, you stole my
freedom so let's make a dent in the
tent.

ALLISON punches WILL again as he grabs a sleeping bag and
tent out of the van.

BOBBY
(to SANDY)
I'm going to put something in your
mouth.

SANDY
I prefer meat in the seat.

Bobby holds up a pack of hotdogs.

BOBBY
Mouth first lady, I'm munching like
a mother.

SANDY laughs and opens a beer.

SANDY
Good idea, we're going to need our
strength to take on puss in boots.

CUT TO:

EXT. LAKE - DAY

ARCHIE jumps off the dock and into the water. CANDY slowly walks to the edge of the dock drinking a beer.

ARCHIE
Come on in, like you, the water is fine.

CANDY rolls her eyes.

CANDY
When it comes to getting moist, I like to make a grand entrance.

CANDY starts rocking her hips back and forth.

ARCHIE
Then by all means, please introduce me to sights unseen.

CANDY bends down and removes her boots. She slowly removes her shirt and then shakes her hips to lower her shorts.

ARCHIE (CONT'D)
Jump in here girl. Turn this pool into a hottie tub.

CANDY
Here comes the grand finale.

CANDY starts to slowly pull down her panties. As her beer can rolls off the dock. A large hairy CREATURE slowly rises from behind ARCHIE. CANDY is stunned by what she is seeing. ARCHIE notices her transfixed look of terror and begins to slowly turn his head. He hesitates with caution as a low growl rises from behind him. Before he can comprehend the situation, the CREATURE punches a giant fist through ARCHIE's body. The CREATURE extends his hand and drops ARCHIE's heart into the water. CANDY screams. The CREATURE pulls it's fist back through ARCHIE and his body sinks into the lake. CANDY pulls up her panties and runs. The CREATURE's bloody claw grabs the top of the dock and the monster thrusts himself out of the water.

CUT TO:

INT. TENT - DAY

ALLISON removes her shirt.

ALLISON
Honey, do you really feel trapped?

WILL
In a cage of groovy.

ALLISON
I'm going to eat you up.

WILL
Me first.

WILL puts his head between ALLISON's legs.

ALLISON
You got rubbers, right?

WILL raises his head.

WILL
Rubbers?

ALLISON pushes WILL's head back between her legs.

ALLISON
Yeah, never mind.

CUT TO:

EXT. CAMPGROUND - DAY

SANDY is holding a hotdog between her naked breasts and trying to go down on it. BOBBY is wearing only white briefs and displaying a comical erection while he tries to start a fire.

BOBBY
What the hell was I doing again?

SANDY
This is what I'm going to do to your wiener while that feline chokes on my hairball.

SANDY bites the hot dog between her breasts.

BOBBY
I bet you would relish a squirt of hot mustard.

CANDY runs towards the camp ground screaming.

CANDY
Help! Help!

BOBBY
Where's Archie!

As CANDY runs down the path towards the camp site, the CREATURE rips through the woods in a more direct route - gaining ground. The earth shakes as it moves.

BOBBY (CONT'D)
What the...

BOBBY grabs a hunting knife and sprints towards the CREATURE, CANDY runs past him and slides under the van. WILL emerges from his tent to see what is going on.

With one swipe, the CREATURE lobs WILL's head off. His head flies across the campground and slams into the side of the van, landing next to CANDY. She puts her hand over her mouth to keep from screaming. ALLISON screams from inside the tent as WILL's headless body thrashes around spewing blood all over her naked body.

BOBBY leaps on the CREATURE stabbing it in the chest with his knife. Overcome with fear, he begins to sob. The CREATURE grabs BOBBY and tears his body in half, throwing the upper half of his torso across the campground and bouncing it off the van, his lower half is tossed into the tent with ALLISON who continues to scream. SANDY takes off running towards CANDY hiding under the van. The CREATURE pulls the knife from it's chest and hurls it towards SANDY. The knife goes all the way through her neck, breaking the van window. SANDY staggers around the campsite trying to hold her head onto her body. CANDY lets out a whimper and the CREATURE roars.

As ALLISON lets out another scream, a motorcycle flies through the air landing on her tent crushing her. The IMPALERS swoop in and surround the CREATURE. RANDALL throws a spear into the CREATURE who lets out a loud roar. JIMBO & SPYDER start shooting the CREATURE with tranquilizer darts. JETT tosses a machete hitting the CREATURE in the side. It pulls out the machete and throws it at JETT. He casually steps aside causing the machete to fly into the body of SANDY who is still staggering around.

From the top of the van, COLLINS fires a net from a hand-held grenade launcher, covering the CREATURE. JIMBO & SPYDER keep shooting it with tranquilizer darts. RANDALL throws another spear and the CREATURE drops. COLLINS jumps off the roof of the van and jumps on top of the CREATURE. He yanks out the spears and starts punching the CREATURE in the face. SANDY's steaming organs spill onto the ground. As she reaches to hold her entrails in, her head falls off. The eyes in her severed head roll back. Her naked body hits the ground.

JIMBO grabs the teenagers six-pack and throws a beer to JETT. JETT nods to SPYDER who disappears. The remaining IMPALERS start looking around the campground for more alcohol, kicking items until they convene around the body of the CREATURE.

When CANDY whimpers, the IMPALERS look at the van where she is hiding. SPYDER returns in an old pick-up truck. CANDY slowly crawls out from under the van. Empty beer cans drop around her. JETT chugs his beer and drops the can, blocking her path. Shaking, CANDY tries to pull herself up by grabbing JETT's jeans.

CANDY
(crying)
Thank you. Thank God.

JETT grabs CANDY by the throat and brings her face towards his. When her eyes finally focus on JETT, she attempts to scream but can only make a choking sound.

JETT
How many times do I have to tell
you believers. (Yelling) There
ain't no God, just IMPALERS!

Tears roll down CANDY's face. JETT drops her to the ground. CANDY looks around and sees SPYDER, RANDALL and JIMBO loading the CREATURE into the back of the pick up truck. COLLINS is having sex with SANDY's decapitated corpse. The IMPALERS grin as they walk towards her.

JETT (CONT'D)
Someone is fixin' to get nailed
liked Jesus, darling.

As she cries, the IMPALERS laugh. CANDY can now see that the whole gang is a bunch of poorly stitched together reanimated corpses. She begins to pray.

CANDY
Though I walk through...

RANDALL
Your valleys with my stinky breath.

JIMBO
I have seen the tight.

COLLINS
Give unto us our daily spread...

JETT
Hallowed be thy shame.

JETT tips his beer back. Beer rolls down his stomach revealing hideous scars and stitches.

JETT (CONT'D)
(to the sky)
Praise pussy.

JETT belches and unzips his jeans.

JETT (CONT'D)
Boys, we are born again.

The camera zooms on a still frame of CANDY as she screams. The IMPALERS kick-start their motorcycles and ride out of the scenic location.

CUT TO:

EXT. MOUNTAIN ROAD - DAY

Motorcycles ride in front of an old pickup truck driven by SPYDER. CANDY is bound and gagged in the passenger seat. The bikers ride past scenic mountain rivers and winding roads - shooting signs and dropping beer cans. As tears roll down her face, CANDY looks out the window helpless. She begins to have a seizure. As she falls to the floorboard of the truck, SPYDER shakes his head disapprovingly.

CUT TO:

INT. STRIP CLUB - DAY

On a smoke-filled stage, a DANCER in a Richard Nixon mask spins tassels while holding two lit fire-eating sticks. She lies on her back with her legs in the air, lowers a lit stick to her vagina. A voice grows louder. LARRY sits in a wheelchair with bandages around his neck. A shiny piece of metal protrudes from his forehead.

LARRY
Boo! I wouldn't finger bang your
low tide snatch if it was the last
critter maker on this rotten earth.
What the hell are them torches for?

The DANCER blows the fire stick out with her vagina. LARRY stares dumbfounded.