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| **HELLBOY 2: THE GOLDEN ARMY**  Written by  Guillermo del Toro        **FADE IN:**  **EXT. MANHATTAN STREETS - NIGHT 1**  **SUPERIMPOSURE:**  **MANHATTAN. 10.30 P.M.**  Park Avenue in mid-December. On the lampposts, Xmas lights  sparkle over streets slick with slush and rain. Limousines  line up for a public function.  **2 EXT. BLACKWOOD BUILDING - NIGHT 2**  **SUPERIMPOSURE:**  **BLACKWOOD'S AUCTION HOUSE**  Under black umbrellas, wealthy men and women exit the limos  and enter a stately ten-story building. On the facade, a  sign reads: TONIGHT - TREASURES OF PRE-CHRISTIAN EUROPE.  A SHADOWY FIGURE lurks in an alley near the corner. His  features are hidden by a broad-brimmed hat. He watches as-  The guests present gleaming, golden invitations to the  security people at the door.  **SHADOWY FIGURE**  (in Elvish, subtitled)  I'll go up first. You'll enter from below-  He addresses WINK, an eight-foot tall TROLL with grey skin  and a huge scar over his left, empty, eye socket. His right  hand is missing and he sports a heavy IRON MACE instead. A  plume of breath escapes from his brutish mouth.  **SHADOWY FIGURE (CONT'D)**  And remember Wink-  **(BEAT)**  Don't be shy.  He extends his arms and with a swoop, he climbs the wall,  up, up, like a bat. Five floors up...  **3**  **3 INT. SALES ROOM - NIGHT**  CAMERA lingers on the bloated features of a stone FERTILITY  **GODDESS.**          **HELLBOY 2 2**  **AUCTIONEER**  Pre-Celtic votive sculpture is in granite  and has been dated circa 700 B.C.  Like the guests, the AUCTIONEER is dressed in formal wear.  TV MONITORS display the image of the statue so the bidders  can have a closer look.  **AUCTIONEER (CONT'D)**  We'll open the bidding at two hundred  thousand dollars.  A DISTINGUISHED BUYER raises his hand-  **AUCTIONEER (CONT'D)**  Two hundred and seventy-five, and... we  have three hundred, thank you Mr. Van  Hausen - Three hundred thousand once-  A FEMALE BIDDER raise her hand-  **AUCTIONEER (CONT'D)**  And Three hundred and fifty thousand,  thank you Mrs. Bernstein-  As the auction carries on, a STEWARD leaves the room and  heads down -  **4 INT. CORRIDOR - NIGHT 4**  -a darkened corridor where other STEWARDS wheel auction lots  to and from the sales room.  The STEWARD notices an open window at the end of the  corridor. He leans out and looks down. Ten stories below - a  snow-covered alley.  Suddenly, he sees the SHADOWY FIGURE above the window frame,  clinging to the smooth granite wall!!  **STEWARD**  What the h-  Quick as lightning, the SHADOWY FIGURE covers the steward's  mouth. When he withdraws his hand, the steward's mouth has  **VANISHED!!!**  The Shadowy Figure grabs the hapless man by the lapels,  hauling him outside and dangling him over the void.  Far below: a spiked wrought-iron fence.          **HELLBOY 2 3**  **SHADOWY FIGURE**  A silent human- almost as good as a dead  one...  **(BEAT)**  Almost.  He releases the STEWARD, who falls-  **-DOWN-**  **-DOWN-**  -down- TKKCT!!!  Flailing in utter silence. All the way. Onto the fence.  The Figure slips through the window and moves into the-  **5**  **5 INT. SALES ROOM - CONTINUOUS**  **AUCTIONEER**  And now, for our next item. Lot #777.  Two STEWARDS wheel in an oaken box and open it. Nestled in  maroon velvet is an eight-inch, ornately decorated arc of  gold.  **AUCTIONEER (CONT'D)**  A once-in-lifetime opportunity. For the  first time in auction. A piece of the  Royal Crown of Bethmoora... A precious  artifact dating from the Atrebatean  period. Exquisite workmanship in 24 carat  gold.  The lights flicker briefly, provoking MURMURS from the  audience.  **AUCTIONEER (CONT'D)**  Please- please- ladies and gentlemen...  may I have your attention. As I was  saying, observe the fanciful creatures  adorning the outer surface, figures from  a lost mythology...  The lights go out completely. From the sudden darkness, the  Shadowy Figure speaks up.  **SHADOWY FIGURE**  Lost- ? Not at all. Forgotten by you  perhaps, but very much alive.          **BELLBOY 2 4**  A few emergency lights come on, revealing The Shadowy  Figure, who walks down the aisle to confront the auctioneer.  **AUCTIONEER**  Sir, would you please identify yourself?  I see no badge or-  **SHADOWY FIGURE**  Shall we just say that I am the rightful  owner of this piece?  He seizes the artifact. The auctioneer grabs a phone and  hits a button.  **AUCTIONEER**  (to a Steward)  Security- Call Security-  This is an outrage- An-  The SHADOWY FIGURE reaches into his pockets and throws a  handful of seeds at the Auctioneer's feet.  **AUCTIONEER**  -Outrage of-  KRRRRR-K the seeds sprout into massive, thick branches and  roots and instantly engulfing the Auctioneer amidst coils of  wooden branches, crushing him. They grow and grow until they  crack the ceiling!!  Soon the Auctioneer disappears, and in its place stands a  compact, twisted tree. Tiny creatures emerge from its  branches and crawl around the trunk.  CRASH!!!!! Four SECURITY GUARDS come flying through the side  doors and land in the aisles with a THUD!!! The spectators  scream.  WINK walks in. He carries two large IRON BOXES on his back.  On the sides of the boxes A ROYAL SEAL, embossed in the  metal.  People cower in the corners, SCREAMING in terror and  disbelief.  WINK shrugs the iron boxes to the floor with a CLANG!!!!  Inside them, little clawed THINGS are scrabbling - mewling,  fast and hungry!!  At the Shadowy Figure's signal, the troll opens the cages...  and the people's SCREAMS redouble.          **HELLBOY 2 5**  **SHADOWY FIGURE**  May this remind you all why you once  feared the dark...  A multitude of eyes glint in the darkness, rows and rows of  tiny teeth shine greedily. They lunge at CAMERA.  **CUT TO:**  **6 EXT. BPRD HEADQUARTERS - NIGHT 6**  Guards with German Shepherds patrol the fence line.  Searchlights sweep the surrounding woods.  Super: BUREAU FOR PARANORMAL RESEARCH AND DEVELOPMENT  **TRENTON, N.J. 10.08 P.M.**  **7 INT. BROOM'S LIBRARY - NIGHT 7**  A Christmas tree glows next to the fireplace; Mozart is  playing on the aquarium's underwater speakers. Floating in  warm water on a cloud of bubbles is ABE SAPIEN, lost in the  music.  A blurry figure approaches and raps a ring finger against  the tank: It's TOM MANNING, chief FBI liaison to the BPRD.  Looking dyspeptic, he presses a folder against the glass:  **TOP SECRET.**  **MANNING**  Hey, Fishstick- We gotta talk.  **$ INT. FREAK CORRIDOR - NIGHT 8**  As they walk down the hall, manning shows Abe.  **MANNING**  Look at that- Each photo costs a fortune  to suppress. And then, naturally, they  pop up on the net.  CAMERA moves in on Abe's breathing apparatus. It's sleek,  more modern, fitting snugly to his gills and neck. His  goggles are new, too.  He examines a photo of Hellboy bounding down a city street,  brandishing his mighty, high-caliber Samaritan. He's looking  straight at the camera lens.          **BELLBOY 2 6**  **ABE**  Oh, Lord- He's smiling in this one.  **MANNING**  I know- It's not just the money. It's the  provocation. This is asking for trouble.  His ego-  Manning leans close to a voice-recognition security mike.  **MANNING**  "Man-ning..."  He enunciates each syllable perfectly, then turns to Abe.  **MANNING (CONT'D)**  -is out of control. And I think it's all  deliberate on his part.  **(BEAT)**  He hates me.  Layers of steel doors trundle open in sequence.  **ABE**  No, he doesn't. He's just- enthusiastic.  As they approach HB's room...  **MANNING (CONT'D)**  How are things between him and Liz?  **ABE**  Oh, you know. The usual. Since they moved  in together- Good days and bad.  On cue, the concrete wall explodes!'.! A massive BALL OF FIRE  swings the final steel door open, almost tearing it off its  hinges.  **ABE (CONT'D)**  Then again, there are the really bad days-  Manning and Abe cower behind a pillar. Once the explosion  dies away- Hellboy's revealed, lying on the floor, his back  smoking and in flames.  **HELLBOY**  Oh, hi Blue- Manning-  He puts out a small flame on his forearm and steps into the  room.          **HELLBOY 2 7**  **HELLBOY'S VOICE**  (yelling at Liz)  Well- I'm not afraid of you! You hear??  Abe and Manning peek inside-  **9 INT. HELLBOY'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS 9**  HB stumbles around the rubble, wreathed in smoke. He holds a  bunch of blackened LPs and 8-track cassettes.  **HELLBOY**  (yelling at Liz)  Look- I have one rule! One- "Don't touch  my stuff -"  Liz appears, shimmering in a halo of blue flame.  HB's pulls a few LP albums out of the garbage bin.  **LIZ**  You have the same album on CD, LP and an  8 track- An 8 track!!!  **HELLBOY**  You can't listen to Al Green on a CD!!  You just can't!! Oh, and 8 track was the  way to go- one day mankind will realize  its mistake.  **LIZ**  What about me? I need some space! Not  much, but just enough to find- to find-  my- toothbrush.  She flares up, losing control...  **HELLBOY**  Is that what this is about?? Your  toothbrush's right there, behind you-  (Liz turns)  There- there- with the cat food!!  Wrinkling her nose in disgust, Liz plucks a toothbrush from  a heap of spilled cat kibble.  **LIZ**  Damn it, Red- there's no room for me  here. You can't just act like-  Suddenly, the alarm SOUNDS. Hellboy is elated.          **BELLBOY 2 8**  **HELLBOY**  Oh, heavenly bells are ringing!  **10**  **10 INT. GARAGE WEAPONS AREA, BPRD - NIGHT**  Surrounded by racks of weapons, Abe, Hellboy and Liz suit  up.  Tight-lipped and grumpy, Liz dons black army pants and a  leather jacket. She jams an automatic handgun into her  utility belt.  They move into a vast garage, big as a stadium. It houses a  fleet of planes, cars, boats, helicopters and tanks.  They load weapons and ammo on board their usual  transport/mobile quarters - a GARBAGE TRUCK.  The perfect gentleman, Hellboy holds the door open for Liz.  The truck interior has been refurbished with more high-tech  equipment.  As the engine starts and the headlights blaze...  **CUT TO:**  **- NIGHT 11**  **11 EXT. EAST SIDE AUCTION HOUSE**  The cops have surrounded the building and helicopters hover  overhead.  **12**  **12 EXT. NEARBY ALLEY - NIGHT**  The BPRD garbage truck pulls to stop.  **13**  **13 INT. GARBAGE TRUCK - NIGHT**  Completely refurbished, with a BANK OF MONITORS and a large  digital WORLD MAP, tracking each Paranormal.  **MANNING**  Oh, Jeez- did you see the crowds?  He offers HB a couple of cigars and lights one for him.  **MANNING**  This is midtown Manhattan... Will you  promise to be careful? You'll use  discretion?          **HELLBOY 2 9**  **HELLBOY**  Piece of cake. In and out... no one will  see me. You have my word-  A sarcastic guffaw from Liz.  **HELLBOY (CONT'D)**  **(GLARING)**  I can be discreet if I want to be-  They exit the truck and enter the building. Manning sighs.  **CUT TO:**  **14 TNT. SALES ROOM - NIGHT 14**  A BPRD agent (AGENT MUDD), Abe and Liz move into the big,  dark sales room, past a jumble of overturned chairs. They  use plasma-screen night-vision scanners to survey the  devastation.  **LIZ**  No one here. No survivors. No bodies.  **NOTHING-**  **15 TNT. CORRIDOR - SAME 15**  Two agents lead the way down the adjacent hallway. Hellboy  follows, a few feet behind.  HB trains his flashlight on a fallen display case. Broken  glass glitters.  **HELLBOY**  Same story here, babe-  **LIZ**  (on the intercom)  Don't call me babe-  **HELLBOY**  I said "Abe"- I'm sorry- wrong channel-  Hellboy falls back to talk privately on the intercom.  **HELLBOY (CONT'D)**  Liz- UM-?  **LIZ**  (on the intercom)  Yes?          **HELLBOY 2 10**  **HELLBOY**  **(WHISPERS)**  When we get home... I'm gonna clean the  place up; okay? Even the bathroom.  **LIZ**  That's not the problem and you know it.  **HELLBOY**  **(WHISPERS)**  What? You want to get rid of the cats?  You can't mean that-  **LIZ**  No. That's not the problem either-  **HELLBOY**  **(WHISPERS)**  Then, what--?  **LIZ**  Not now, for God's sake!  **16 INT. SALES ROOM - SAME 16**  Abe, Liz and Agent Mudd fan out, moving cautiously toward  the auctioneer's overturned podium.  Abe discovers an empty cage... and on the iron door, the  embossed ROYAL SEAL. Abe hears a high-pitched chitter-  chatter and looks around: Nothing.  **ABE**  Red- I'm afraid I do detect some activity-  As the agent and Liz inspect the other iron cages, he  extends his webbed fingers.  **LIZ**  What kind of creature?  **ABE**  **CREATURES-**  **17 INT. CORRIDOR - SAME 17**  **HELLBOY**  There's more than one-?  He hears a scratching noise.          **HELLBOY 2 11**  **ABE**  (on the intercom)  More- Many more-  **HELLBOY**  How many- ten-?  **ABE**  No. Maybe a hundred- or two-  **HELLBOY**  **(HUFFS)**  **MPPF-**  As HB nears a wall, it bulges and splits open!! The ceiling  cracks, too. He hurriedly loads a pair of lever-action  **SHOTGUN.**  **18 INT. SALES ROOM - SAME 18**  **ABE**  They're all around us-  Sounds of MOVEMENT from burrowing, unseen creatures-  **HELLBOY**  What are they???  **ABE**  Uh- If I'm right, we should leave now and  ask for backup.  **19 EXT. EAST SIDE AUCTION HOUSE - NIGHT 19**  Manning is holding forth in a sidewalk press conference.  **MANNING**  The situation is completely under  control. Earlier tonight, customs agents  discovered a few illegally imported  items. This caused a minor confrontation.  The reporters go wild with questions.  **MANNING (CONT'D)**  Federal agents have now taken over the  premises. We ask that you all step back-  Manning basks in the flashbulb glow and acknowledges a  pretty young REPORTER.          **HELLBOY 2 12**  **MANNING (CONT'D)**  **(GRINS)**  Yes, Debra-?  **20 TNT. CORRIDOR - NIGHT 20**  Plaster spills from widening cracks in the wall. Hellboy  shoots, blowing open a massive hole.  He peeks inside-  Small bodies burrow away like moles.  **HELLBOY**  What are they-? Abe?  **21 INT. INTERCUT - SALES ROOM/CORRIDOR - SAME 21**  Abe finds a human femur, wet and gnawed.  **ABE**  Ah, I knew it.  **(BEAT )**  They're vicious and cruel and-  The floor ripples with activity.  **ABE (CONT'D)**  Have you noticed the floor??  **HELLBOY**  (looking around)  Uh- thick rug, deep pile, light brown-  **ABE**  Red- there is no rug-  Hellboy lifts his foot, realizing he's been walking on an  inch-thick layer of- ahem- poo.  **HELLBOY**  Aw, crap-  **ABE**  Precisely...  **(BEAT)**  These things have a very active  metabolism. They, um- excrete as soon as  they eat and then need to eat some more.  There are no corpses 'cause there are no  **LEFTOVERS-**          **HELLBOY 2 13**  **HELLBOY**  Spit it out, brother blue. What are they?  **22 INT. SALES ROOM - SAME 22**  **ABE**  Alright, but-  **LIZ**  Damn it Abe, just tell us!  **ABE**  Okay, then- They're- um- tooth fairies.  **LIZ**  Abe, c'mon- cut the crap.  She checks her boots, sticky with poo-  **ABE**  Third century, the Teutoburg forest.  Famished. They feed on calcium-  **(BEAT)**  And they do go for the teeth first. How  do you think they got that name "Tooth  Fairies"??  Liz senses movement in the darkness. She holds out her hand  and starts a small fire on her palm.  She pans it like a torch, firelight sweeping the darkness-  **NOTHING-**  **23 INT. CORRIDOR - SAME 23**  Agent MARBLE comes upon a lonely little creature peeping out  from a crack in the wall. It's about 9 inches high, with  olive skin and almond-shaped eyes gleaming in the half-  light. It whimpers softly.  **AGENT MARBLE**  Hey, this guy is cute -i.  He reaches out to touch it.  **AGENT MARBLE**  Are you scared, buddy?  Across the room Hellboy sees the Agent nearing the Fairy.          **HELLBOY 2 14**  **HELLBOY**  No, don't-  The thing SNARLS, leaps and sinks its tiny teeth into  MARBLE's finger. Then it dives under MARBLE's shirt and goes  to work.  MARBLE gasps and drops his gun. Dozens of creatures emerge  from the crack on the wall and crawl into Marble's clothing.  Gasping, he tears open his shirt as claws and teeth dig  in.. ribs crack... blood spurts. The agent falls.  **24 INT. SALES ROOM - SAME 24**  Liz lights up both hands, illuminating a surging tidal wave  of hungry critters that engulfs the room, gnawing at the  wallpaper, the furniture!  The things sweep over Agent Mudd, ripping into him like  wriggling piranhas.  **ABE**  (backing away)  Oh, my-  **25 INT. CORRIDOR - SAME 25**  Hellboy protects the other agent, but he feels the things  swarming over him, reaching for his lips and ears...  Bellowing in disgust, he fires his shotguns, splattering  dozens of creatures onto the walls.  Every blast, however, reveals a buzzing, hungry mass pouring  from the walls. HB claws at dozens more, which cling to him  like baby monkeys.  **26 INT. SALES ROOM - CONTINUOUS 26**  The room is awash with hissing creatures, crawling over the  iron cages. For an awful moment, no sign of Liz or Abe.  **HELLBOY**  (sudden panic)  **LIZ!!**  In reply, he hears a faint scream. He bats at the things  with the SHOTGUN, wading further into the room.          **HELLBOY 2 15**  **HELLBOY (CONT'D)**  Liz!! Where are you - ?!  He sees a horde of little beasts gnawing at the metal bars  of a cage...  .Liz cowering inside. Hellboy just has time to look deep  into her eyes. A quick moment of silent communion.  **HELLBOY**  Do it, Liz, do it!!!  And Liz obeys. Closing her eyes she-  **LIZ**  **(WHISPERS)**  The fire's not my enemy. It is part of me-  -gets covered by a gentle film of blue flame.  **ABE**  **UH-OH-**  He takes refuge as-  **LIZ**  It is mine-  -the gentle flame blooms into a cloud of fire. Liz goes  supernova. BAMMM!!!  **27 EXT. AUCTION HOUSE - NIGHT 27**  A ball of fire erupts from an upstairs balcony. The crowd  and reporters look up, amazed.  **MANNING**  **(MUTTERING)**  Evidently we have a- gas pocket-  somewhere in-  The reporters stampede towards the explosion, leaving  Manning alone and fuming.  **MANNING (CONT'D)**  Hey guys, hey guys, come back!!          **HELLBOY 2 16**  **28**  **â€ž, ,â€¢ 2 8 INT. SALES ROOM - NIGHT**  Hellboy stomps down hard, popping some creatures, bashing  others with the butt of his shotgun. As flames leap up, the  things regroup and renew their attack.  Liz and Abe run for the stairs.  **LIZ**  Red, Red, this way-  Hellboy kicks the critters away, shooting again and again.  **HELLBOY**  No- I'll deal with them- NOW.  He dumps his backpack and pulls out a belt full of VULCAN 66  grenades. Holds it high.  **HELLBOY (CONT'D)**  Vulcan 66, boys! Come and get 'em-  Liz and Abe take cover on the stairs. They see Hellboy  luring the tooth fairies toward the windows overlooking the  street.  **10**  As the creatures climb onto him, he pulls the pins on all  grenades. Soon he's a mass of swarming, gnarly fairies and  **THEN-**  **LIZ**  **(YELLING)**  No, Red- Not there! Move away from the-  K-B00000MMMMMM`IN!!!!!!!!! A massive explosion-  **29 TNT / EXT - AUCTION HOUSE 29**  Like a cannonball, HB flies out the upper floor window.  A ball of flame, he arcs downward, covered in fighting,  writhing fairies.  Below, the onlookers scatter as the massive Red Giant lands  in their midst, cracking the pavement.  **30**  **30 INT. SALES ROOM - SAME**  Liz and Abe go to the window and look down. A TV CAMERA LENS  **ZOOMS IN ON THEM BOTH.**          **HELLBOY 2 17**  **LIZ**  (into her radio)  HB?? HB?? Are you alright??  **31 EXT. SIDEWALK - NIGHT 31**  The crowd is screaming. Half a dozen smoldering fairies  climb out of the smoking crater and snarl at the crowd.  People shrink back in horror. One of the hungry critters  jumps at a woman but-  BLAM!! Hellboy shoots it in mid-air, then calmly and  efficiently shoots its fellows.  Finally, he plucks one last creature off his coat. He holds  it up by the tail, like a rodent.  Manning hurries forward, witness to his worst nightmare. A  sea of camera flashes explodes on a grinning Hellboy.  **HELLBOY**  (looks at Manning)  Gee whiz, Manning-  **(SHRUGS)**  I guess we're out now.  **CUT TO:**  **32 CREDITS 32**  Behind the CREDITS are caballistic engravings suggesting the  power, size and weapons of a mystic, mechanical GOLDEN ARMY.  **CUT TO:**  **33 EXT. ABANDONED RAILYARD - NIGHT 33**  **SUPERIMPOSURE:**  **WEST SIDE RAILYARDS. MIDNIGHT**  Demolition has begun on abandoned factories and rail sheds  around an old ROUNDHOUSE. A sign reads: COMING NEXT SUMMER,  **THREE POINTS SHOPPING MALL.**  CAMERA BOOMS DOWN to a guard shack.          **HELLBOY 2 18**  **34 INT. GUARD SHACK - NIGHT 34**  Guard 1 watches TV. HB is on the screen, surrounded by press  and TV.  **GUARD 1**  Check it out. That guy's make-up is so  fake. I mean, come on, solid red-  Guard 2 is cleaning his gun.  **GUARD 2**  And what's with his forehead? Is that  goggles?  He looks out the window and sees the THE SHADOWY FIGURE  standing by the gates.  **GUARD 2 (CONT'D)**  Hey, we got us a wino.  He grabs his nightstick and steps outside.  **35**  **35 EXT. RAILYARD - NIGHT**  Waving his nightstick, Guard 2 approaches the intruder.  Their elongated shadows loom up above them on a brick wall.  **GUARD 2**  Hey- buddy- get the-  The THE SHADOWY FIGURE whirls and drops his coat. He  unsheathes a long, thin sword, slicing the air around the  guard.  The guard's shadow in the background is cut into three parts  and collapses.  **36**  **36 INT. GUARD SHACK - NIGHT**  Guard 1 tunes in a game show. Looks outside-  -no sign of his buddy. Behind him, at the window, WINK  appears. Its MASSIVE ARM punches through the wall and hauls  off the GUARD and then slams his massive IRON MACE down!!!  **BAMMKM ! ! ! !**  THE SHADOWY FIGURE wipes off his sword over the crumpled  remains of Guard 2. Screams and bone crunching can be heard.  WINK emerges from behind the shack.          **HELLBOY 2 19**  Effortlessly, the SHADOWY FIGURE vaults the chainlink fence  and walks into the roundhouse. WINK smashes the fence and  follows him through.  **37 INT. ROUNDHOUSE - NIGHT 37**  A few pigeons flutter through a forest of steel pillars.  Radiant fingers of moonlight shine on the old train tracks.  THE SHADOWY FIGURE and WINK stop as a dozen ROYAL GUARDS in  helmets and light armor march out from a tunnel.  After a pause, a CHAMBERLAIN joins them. He bows low in a  show of respect for the Shadowy Figure.  **CHAMBERLAIN**  Prince Nuada- He awaits you- Please,  follow me, Sire.  **38 INT. TUNNEL - NIGHT 38**  The Chamberlain leads the way down a tunnel lined with more  guards. The armed men surround the Prince as they stop at an  intersection.  The Prince prepares to unsheathe his sword- WINK growls.  **CHAMBERLAIN**  I beg you, your majesty. Before entering  the chamber you surrender your sword.  **PRINCE**  I will not.  **CHAMBERLAIN**  Then, I regret to say, you may not see  your father. It is the protocol, sire.  For peasant and prince alike. Please- for  the last time- surrender your sword.  A tense beat and then the Prince relents.  The guards accept his weapon, carefully pat him down-  **PRINCE**  Mr. Wink however- cannot dispose of his  weapon. He will wait here-  WINK snorts as the Prince is finally escorted through a  huge, rusting iron door.          **HELLBOY 2 20**  **39 INT. MACHINE SHOP - NIGHT 39**  An abandoned machine shop functions as a council chamber.  High-ranking heads of outlandish MAGICK FAMILIES are there:  goblins, trolls, dwarves and elves.  At the center sits KING BALOR The One-armed King of Elfland  and, behind him, the willowy, beautiful PRINCESS NUALA, the  Prince's sister.  Both on the King's chest and her own, a large golden piece  dangles from a chain.  Nuala's resemblance to the Prince is uncanny, down to the  fine scars marring their perfect faces. They're YING and  YANG, almost the same being.  The Prince eyes the doors closing behind him. The armed  guards watch his every move.  He bows his head and kneels.  **PRINCE**  Father.  (eyes the Princess)  **SISTER-**  The KING gestures for him to rise.  **KING**  Why have you done this??  His voice trembles with anger.  **KING (CONT'D)**  Why? !  The Prince looks at him, defiant.  **PRINCE**  I have returned from exile to set us  free. All of us, Father- And to reclaim  what has been taken from our people. The  land and the freedom that is rightfully  ours.  **KING**  No- You have broken a truce that has  lasted for centuries.          **HELLBOY 2 21**  **PRINCE**  A shameful truce, worth nothing. How can  you abide it? How- ? They have no respect  for themselves, their Gods or the earth-  **(BEAT)**  And they scorn us- every time they raise  a dead, cold building, destroy a forest,  or take more land-  The PRINCESS then steps forward.  **PRINCESS**  What they do is in their nature. We must  honor our side of the agreement-  **PRINCE**  Honor-?  **(BEAT)**  Look at this place. Is this where you  hold court??  **(BEAT )**  Is this how we are to live?? Amidst their  filth, in their rubble??? Picking at  scraps from their table??? Where is the  honor in that??  **KING**  And what would your solution be-? War?  Why?  **(PAUSE)**  It may just be that our days are ended...  **PRINCE**  It may be- but we will not go quiet. We  will not fade like this. Better to burn  than fade away... And for this...  Prince Nuada looks around, locking eyes with the heads of  the clans.  **PRINCE**  .we'll need the help of the Good... the  Bad... and the Worst-  He brings out the gold artifact from the auction. Holds it  high.  The crowds GASPS. The King instinctively covers the  companion piece hanging from his chest as a medallion.  **KING**  No- you cannot be that mad-          **HELLBOY 2 22**  **PRINCE**  Yes. I am.  **KING**  This is the path you wish to take?  Knowing the cost?  **PRINCE**  Yes, Father- it is.  The King takes the Princess' hand and mournfully lowers his  head.  **KING**  Then, I am sorry my son- you leave me no  choice.  (looks at his guards)  Death.  His two PRAETORIAN GUARDS unsheathe their swords.  **PRINCE**  **(GRIM)**  I agree. Death it is-  And the guards turn toward the king and stab him. The  Princess screams. The Prince looks away as the old monarch  tumbles from his throne, dead. The heads of the clans try to  flee, but are kept at bay by the other guards.  **PRINCE**  Hear me all!!! There are some amongst you  that have already seen the light-  (he nears the guards)  Seen the future...  The PRAETORIAN GUARDS cover his back as he leans forward to  his Father"s corpse and snatches the medallion.  **PRINCE (CONT'D)**  As for you- You may join us in our quest  or die now-  His gaze is fierce, inspired. He joins the pieces together,  they fuse and interconnect through the magical equivalent of  NANOTECHNOLOGY. Minute gears and hooks join the pieces  seamlessly into an almost complete CROWN. The Prince raises  **IT-**  **PRINCE (CONT'D)**  All of those in favor, make it known.          **HELLBOY 2 23**  All of the family heads sheepishly bow their heads, then  kneel.  **PRINCE (CONT'D)**  Good- I see the council is as brave as  it's always been...  **(BEAT)**  And now, my sister-  The Prince looks around and sees that his sister is gone.  He pushes through the mob, pulling his guards to the door.  **PRINCE (CONT'D)**  Find her- Find her-  His minions surge into the tunnels.  **40 TNT. TUNNEL MAZE - NIGHT 40**  Clutching the medallion on her chest , the Princess runs  down a tunnel. A CROWD gathers behind her, chasing her as  she zig-zags from tunnel to tunnel.  With perfect calm, she ducks into a niche, then slides down  a chute.  She lands in a stone chamber lined with bookshelves.  **41 INT. PRINCESS CHAMBER - DAY 41**  The Princess rushes to a small cabinet. She grabs an  ancient, leather-bound tome.  She turns to leave, but a horde of TROLLS rushes and quickly  surrounds her. One of the beasts swings a heavy, rusty  sword.  It opens a gash in the princess' left arm-  **42 INT. TUNNEL 1 - DAY 42**  The Prince, rushing through the tunnel with the PRAETORIAN  GUARDS, suddenly doubles over, cursing. Blood pours from a  wound in his left arm.  **PRINCE**  No- no- you fools-          **HELLBOY 2 24**  **43 INT. PRINCESS CHAMBER - SAME 43**  As another troll lifts his sword high-  **PRINCESS**  (calling out)  Yrdrig!!  YRDRIG, a hellhound the size of a tank, jumps out from an  alcove. He has multiple heads, all of them ferocious. In  seconds, he's upon the TROLLS.  Each of his many mouths tears into green flesh, lifting and  shaking the helpless monsters like rag dolls.  The Princess slips through a secret door.  **44 INT. TUNNEL 2 -- SAME 44**  The Prince and his guards rush through the tunnels, as troll  screams echo off the walls.  When they finally-  **45 INT. PRINCESS CHAMBER - SAME 45**  -reach the Princess' chamber, it's too late.  Dead and dying TROLLS lie in a heap on the floor.  The Prince finds no sign of his sister. He clutches his  bleeding arm.  **CUT TO:**  **46 INT. HELLBOY'S ROOM - DAY 46**  Liz sprawls on a sofa, watching the 20-odd TV monitors in  Hellboy's room. All the news channels feature footage of  Heliboy's "outing" the night before.  HB is grinning at the camera. Now he's signing an autograph!  **HELLBOY ON TV**  Yes- yes- I'd say I am that strong- I've  fought many creatures over the years but  none as strong as me-  He winks at camera. Liz rolls her eyes.          **HELLBOY 2 25**  Hellboy plunks himself down next to her, popping a can of  beer.  **HELLBOY**  I think I did good. And I looked good,  don't you think, Liz?  Abe stands behind them, juggling a dozen remote controls.  **ABE**  Look- there's Manning...  He raises the volume as Manning is shown, surrounded by  microphones.  **MANNING ON TV**  Evidently we have a- gas pocket-  somewhere in-  **HELLBOY**  A gas pocket??!! Ha-! I love it.  The door opens. Manning is there, holding a plastic box  overflowing with mail.  **MANNING**  **PLEASE-**  Disgusted, Manning turns off the TV's.  **MANNING**  Aw- this is a disaster! A disaster- you  hear?? Worse than Cheney with a shotgun.  Only Liz-  **(BEAT)**  Only Liz handled herself with any  dignity.  **LIZ**  (glancing at HB)  No one asked me anything.  Manning pulls a fistful of mail out and tosses it on a  table.  **MANNING**  Don't bother starting a fan club. It's  trending five to one against us.  **HELLBOY**  Against?          **HELLBOY 2 26**  **LIZ**  (glances at some letters)  Polls- protests- hate mail-  Liz grabs a few letters and scans them.  **LIZ**  **(READING)**  "Unwelcome species... mongrelizing...  lower orders... ungodly freaks..."  She glares at Hellboy.  **HELLBOY**  Ungodly freaks-? Us?  **MANNING**  You really did it this time- I'm under  review.  (to Hellboy)  But so are you- As of today, there's a  new team leader.  **HELLBOY**  New - ? What?  **MANNING**  Yes- You heard me. A new team leader.  We're to meet him at the conference room  at 0900-  (looks at his watch)  Now.  **47 INT. SECURITY POUND BPRD - SAME 47**  The SECURITY POUND is row after row of stacked cages, each  one imprisoning a different CREATURE. BPRD AGENTS patrol the  pens, feeding the occupants, cleaning the pans-  HB looks at Manning, who is edgy and nervous.  **HELLBOY**  What's the matter, Manning?? Don't you  trust me anymore?  **MANNING**  Oh- I never did- But after last night,  Washington wants a new public face for  the BPRD-          **HELLBOY 2 27**  **HELLBOY**  What about me? What's wrong with my  face???  **MANNING**  Or mine??? The press loves me!! But now  you've ruined it all-  **HELLBOY**  But, who-? Who is this guy?  **MANNING**  How would I know? Evidently, he's quite  the big shot-  (he reads a file)  His name is Johann Kraus-  **HELLBOY**  Akkk- Kraus??? He's German-  **MANNING**  **(OVERLAPPING)**  -a physical medium, head of the European  branch of the BPRD-  **HELLBOY**  **(OVERLAPPING)**  You know I have a problem with Germans-  **MANNING**  **(OVERLAPPING)**  -a Doctor in Philosophy and Occult  Practice from the University of Munich  and a very eloquent speaker-  **HELLBOY**  **(OVERLAPPING)**  -Germans make me nervous-  **MANNING**  I guess they need a nice open face- A  face people can trust.  Finally, next to steel cage, they meet-  JOHANN KRAUS: about 6' tall, dressed in a canvas containment  suit full of tubes and taps. His hands are encased in thick  latex gloves with exit valves at the fingertips and his  head...  **MANNING**  . Oh, my God-          **HELLBOY 2 28**  .is a translucent glass bubble, full of gas!  He is studying a drawing of the royal seal we saw on the  Fairy Cages.  Johann approaches Liz. He takes her hand and bows.  **JOHANN**  Johann Kraus, at your service.  His unearthly voice is velvety and warm. Almost soothing.  Liz smiles. Hellboy glowers as Kraus' fishbowl head turns  toward them.  **HELLBOY**  (whispers to manning)  That's an open face for you...  **48 INT. CONTAINMENT AREA - DAY 48**  Johann pulls out one of the dead, singed Fairies. Hellboy  and the others gather around him.  **JOHANN**  Poor things, bought and sold on the black  market. Smuggled in tight, cramped cages.  Let's see what they can remember-  **HELLBOY**  Memory gets pretty sketchy after you die-  (nudges Abe)  -but maybe I can be of help-  Nudges Abe and starts fishing for an amulet.  **JOHANN**  Oh, no, no- No amulets are required.  He adjusts the valves at the tips of his fingers and  approaches the lock.  **HELLBOY**  What are you doing?  **JOHANN**  I can inhabit inanimate things: organic,  **MECHANICAL-**  **HELLBOY**  **INHABIT-**          **HELLBOY 2 29**  **ABE**  **TELEPLASTY-**  **JOHANN**  Exactly.  A PROTOPLASMIC emanation seeps out from his fingertips,  slightly deflating his body. The tendrils enter the-  -"Dead" Fairy.  **JOHANN**  I can briefly take control of entities,  both mechanical and organic and  reactivate their neural system-  The "dead" Fairy snarls and bares its teeth at Hellboy. Two  more do the same from another pen.  **JOHANN (CONT'D)**  (points at Hellboy)  You scare him-  The fairy blabbers furiously while glaring at HB.  **HELLBOY**  (leering at it)  Whaddayawant??? You chewed off the tip of  my tail- Yes, you-  **JOHANN (CONT'D)**  Rough translation: He says you are rude,  brutish and not too bright-  **ABE**  Touche.  More high-pitched jabbering...  Johann replaces the little fairy in the holding pen.  **JOHANN (CONT'D)**  Enough. it seems our little friend here  remembers a noise. A very peculiar noise  in the last place where his cage was  traded: market sounds-  **(BEAT)**  Troll language-  **LIZ**  The troll market- ?          **HELLBOY 2 30**  **JOHANN**  Exactly, Miss Sherman.  The Fairy starts babbling uncontrollably and grows pale and  weak.  **HELLBOY**  Jeez- your buddy there doesn't look too  good.  **JOHANN**  I'm losing my grip on its limbic system-  He feels nauseous. I'm afraid he's about  to die-  **HELLBOY**  Wow- You have that effect on me too.  The Fairy's cheekbones hollow and it finally collapses.  Ectoplasm escapes its body and regroups at Johan's  fingertips.  **ABE**  How can we find the Troll market??? Its  location has been a source of speculation  for centuries  **JOHANN**  Yes, well- Trolls dwell under bridges-  And Vladimir Vanya 18th century occultist-  places it under Washington Bridge  **ABE**  We've looked there before-- Staked it out  for weeks-  **JOHANN**  Yes, but this time I have asked for a  very special piece of equipment-  He moves in to a large crate marked "Lot 336"  **ABE**  "336" The schufftein glasses??  **JOHANN**  (smiles knowingly)  On loan from the Smithsonian. Plus we  have this clue-  He produces the sketch of the ROYAL SEAL.          **HELLBOY 2 31**  **JOHANN**  In my mind we have enough to go by- Any  questions??  Abe is about to ask something when, abruptly, Hellboy raises  his hand-  **JOHANN**  Yes- what is it?  **HELLBOY**  If you're really German- how come you  don't have a funny accent?  **JOHANN**  **(SIGHS)**  Get ready. We are on the move.  **49**  **49 INT. GARAGE AREA / DRESSING LOCKER ROOMS**  Hellboy is suiting up. Liz and Abe do the same.  **HELLBOY**  What a moron!! "We are on the move" He  thinks he's so hot!! We've been looking  for that place for years and we've never  found it-  (looks at Abe)  You said so-  Abe pulls out TWO headsets of COMPOSITE GOGGLES, made of  copper and glass, full of buzzing and whirring pieces. He  tries it on.  **LIZ**  Get used to it. He might be here for good-  **HELLBOY**  For good?!  **LIZ**  He has a nice voice.  **ABE**  Yes, very commanding, very soothing.  **HELLBOY**  I think he's a jerk.  **ABE**  I like him.          **HELLBOY 2 32**  **HELLBOY**  Well, then you're a jerk, too. "The  brains of the operation-" give me a  break!  **JOHANN**  They head towards the garbage truck. Manning, Abe and  are waiting there.  **LIZ**  I think you feel threatened...  Hellboy stays behind- thinking- thinking real hard.  **CUT TO:**  **50 EXT. WASHINGTON BRIDGE - NIGHT 50**  The Garbage truck and a few other BPRD vehicles crossthe  Washington Bridge on the way to CHINATOWN.  **SIGN: WASHINGTON BRIDGE 21.00 HOURS**  **51 INT. GARBAGE TRUCK LAB - NIGHT 51**  Hellboy rides in silence- still thinking hard- then.  **HELLBOY**  Ha! Me? Threatened??  Glaring, at Liz:  **HELLBOY**  By whom? By him??  **LIZ**  Not just him- this whole thing you did.  The TV- the reporters-  **HELLBOY**  I did that?  **LIZ**  Yes, Red- absolutely. 'Cause you did it  without thinking- You just wanted to be  in the public's eye- well- you're there-  but so are we.  **HELLBOY**  Hey- We got some hate mail.  **(SHRUGS)**  We'll deal with it. Together.          **HELLBOY 2 33**  He comes closer to her.  **HELLBOY**  Something else bothering you-?  Liz nods quietly.  **HELLBOY**  So- Tell me about it-  **LIZ**  I will, but not now- I'm sorry if- I-  **(BEAT)**  I don't like being watched. I never have.  I feel like a freak only if someone's  watching me.  Suddenly: Angry YELLS... then fists pounding the walls and  fenders.  The doors open and they are inundated by reporters and TV  CREWS and cameras and flashes. There are, literally,  hundreds of them. This time from all over the world: Japan,  UK, Germany...  **CUT TO:**  **52 EXT. WATERFRONT, BROOKLYN BRIDGE - NIGHT 52**  Agents cordon off the street with yellow tape, holding the  press at bay. As the truck rolls by, hordes of bystanders  push forward, hoping for a glimpse of Hellboy.  Some of them chase run alongside the vehicle, carrying  support/hatred signs.  **MANNING**  May I suggest that tonight you refrain  from signing autographs.  **HELLBOY**  It's the garbage truck. It makes the  wrong statement. About who we are.  **MANNING**  You think that's what this is about?  Transportation???          **HELLBOY 2 34**  **53 EXT. BROOKLYN BRIDGE - DOCKS - NIGHT 53**  The truck stops near other official vehicles. Overhead, the  soaring roadbed of the Brooklyn Bridge.  At the sight of the BPRD team, some protestors throw eggs.  Hellboy shields Liz from the barrage.  **REPORTER 2**  C'mon- show us your powers-  **ABE**  Oh- No, no, no, it's not a parlor trick.  **REPORTER 1**  What are you, a mermaid??  **ABE**  Oh, goodness, no- I-  **REPORTER 2**  You say you can read things- things about  people- so read me- c'mon- read me-  The crowd of reporters and onlookers laughs and applauds.  **REPORTER 2 (CONT'D)**  What do you see?  **ABE**  Very well, if you insist.  (webbed hand on reporter's chest)  You... keep... a large, battery-operated  vibrating egg by your bedside...  A shrieking CAMERA CREW runs up loaded with video equipment.  **REPORTER**  You! Demon-man! Will you take a DNA test?  **HELLBOY**  It's "Hellboy" not "Demon-man"-  One of the projectiles hits him. The crowd roars. Hellboy  gazes back at them- seething.  **JOHANN**  Let me take care of this.  Johann bravely confronts the news teams and the crowd.          **HELLBOY 2 35**  **JOHANN (CONT'D)**  Ladies and Gentlemen, my name is Johann  Kraus and I beg you to allow us-  (interrupted by catcalls)  -Please, we need space to work- please-  **WE-**  The REPORTERS bombard him with questions. He signals for  silence.  **JOHANN (CONT'D)**  In due time- very soon- we will provide  all the answers you require, all the  whos, whys and wherefors- But for now-  An egg hits him in the face- hard. The crowd roars-  **HELLBOY**  Great P.R...  He gets ready to pummel the crowd. Liz stops him.  **LIZ**  Shh! Give him a chance...  **JOHANN**  -it's been a long... long time... for  many decades really, that the BPRD has  served you- all of you... in silence. We  have waged an unknown war - but a very  real one. Heroes have died unrewarded and  unrecognized so that you might go about  your daily life. To work, to marry, to  bid your children goodnight.  Little by little, the crowd grows quiet.  **JOHANN**  In exchange, we have been consigned to  the lies and racist innuendo of the  tabloids. And there we have lived without  complaint - until now.  **54**  **54 MONTAGE**  Johann's speech is replayed in broadcast TV VANS, HOMES,  PUBS and BARS all over the world to a fascinated human  population. All colors and creeds.          **HELLBOY 2 36**  **JOHANN (CONT'D)**  But perhaps soon- after learning of our  hardships and sacrifices, you may decide  that our humble lives may, in some way,  have a value... and a meaning-  **- DOCKS - NIGHT 55**  **55 EXT. BROOKLYN BRIDGE**  The camera lights reflect off Johann's glass head.  **JOHANN**  I pray that you will allow us to defend  your good fortune- to guarantee the  blessing that is a peaceful night's  sleep. A night free from monsters and  nightmares. And if so-  (chokes back tears)  If so- then all we ask in return... from  you... is a little respect and the  chance, remote as it may be, to prove  ourselves worthy of a tiny, tiny place in  this- God's Earth.  **HELLBOY**  (rolls his eyes)  This is sooo corny-  A moment of silence ensues--  Then, the wet-eyed reporters applaud- the crowd applauds-  Liz applauds, Abe applauds. Hellboy is agog!!  **HELLBOY**  What-?? What-??  **ABE**  **(DAZZLED)**  He has a nice voice.  All business now, Johann steps over to the group.  **JOHANN**  Come on. We have work to do-  **56**  **56 EXT. ROOFTOP - NIGHT**  Hellboy, Abe and Johann peer over the cornice of a bowling  alley rooftop. The CROWDS are visible in the distance.  Hellboy looks through THE SCHUFFTEN GLASSES.          **HELLBOY 2 37**  **HELLBOY**  Nothing yet, Sparky, over-  **57**  **57 EXT. BOWLING ALLEY PARKING LOT - NIGHT**  The BPRD truck is parked behind the bowling alley, directly  under the bridge. Its back door is open; Liz and manning are  at the communications center.  **LIZ**  I read you, Red. Keep looking-  Manning is bored, looks at his watch.  **MANNING**  Looking at what, for goodness sake-?  (looks at the Schufften glasses)  What do these things do-?  Liz starts locking and unlocking a series of lenses and  prisms. Both Abe and Johan wear similar gear.  **ABE**  In 1778 Emil Schufften, a Good friend of  Benjamin Franklin, designed these optical  sets with the intent of photographing  fairies in England...  **MANNING**  Let's get out of here- We're never going  to find it-  **HELLBOY'S VOICE**  Hey- Sparky, I think we got one.  Manning studies the image on the monitor: a bag lady pushing  a shopping cart full of cats-  **MANNING**  That? Oh, please, she looks as sweet as  she can-  **LIZ**  Red, turn on the "antiglamour" filter...  (to Manning)  Fairy folk use a spell called "glamour"  to seem human and nice-  **(BEAT)**  These lenses allow you to see their real  appearance...          **HELLBOY 2 38**  ,,f 58 EXT. BOWLING ALLEY PARKING LOT - NIGHT 58  Bellboy turns a few knobs on the goggles, then raises them.  **59**  **59 POV GOGGLES.**  As a series filters enter the visual field, the bag lady  transforms into an ugly, muscle-bound troll.  **60**  **60 INT. GARBAGE TRUCK - SAME**  **MANNING**  Oh, dear Lord.  **(PAUSE)**  What about the cats?  **LIZ**  She eats them.  **MANNING**  "She??" That's a "she"?????  **HELLBOY**  We're moving in, Sparky-  **61 BOWLING ALLEY / BACK ALLEY/ UNDER THE BRIDGE 61**  HE, Johann and Abe follow the Bag Lady. She opens a service  **DOOR-**  **/ SERVICE CORRIDOR. 62**  **62 INT. BOWLING ALLEY**  The bag lady goes through the rear of the bowling alley and  through a basement door. The room RUMBLES with the sound of  rolling balls and toppling pins.  **HELLBOY**  **(WHISPERS)**  Maybe we can bowl a few frames, uh?  **ABE**  (splays his webbed fingers)  Bowling balls- they give me trouble.  **HELLBOY**  How about a beer, then? Now that we're  "out"- Whaddya say, Mein Herr?          **HELLBOY 2 39**  **JOHANN**  Sorry. I don't drink.  **HELLBOY**  **SHEESH-**  **63 INT. BOWLING ALLEY BASEMENT 63**  Hellboy and Abe enter the basement: no sign of the old  woman. Just a Warehouse-  **JOHANN'**  Adjust the prisms to "2"  Abe moves his glasses, Hellboy fumbles his own-  unsuccessfully.  Now the WHOLE ROOM transforms under the new optical  elements: Its geometry remains somewhat unchanged, but  instead of a pile of boxes a tree trunk and a large, mossy  rock are visible, where there were iron beams now tree  trunks and stone columns are visible...  **ABE**  **THERE-**  Where a large banner hung, now a huge, rusty mechanical  lock.  **HELLBOY**  What the heck is that?  **ABE**  A locking mechanism-  **HELLBOY**  Mmh- I'll take care of it-  He clenches his stone fist, rears back...  **JOHANN**  No- You destroy it. We'll never get in-  He adjusts the valves at the tips of his fingers and  approaches the lock.  **HELLBOY**  Ah, of course- the Fishbowl touch-  **JOHANN**  Johann's s ecto-tendrils enter the-          **HELLBOY 2 4 0**  **64**  **64 MECHANISM OF THE LOCK**  -filling it, making a few complex gears turn and move-  **65**  **65 THE LOCK**  Opens and the floor drops away, revealing a stone staircase.  Johann withdraws his protoplasmic tendrils and closes off  the valves.  **JOHANN**  Gentlemen: welcome to Troll Market.  **66 INT. TROLL MARKET - NIGHT 66**  Troll Market is a steamy, medieval nightmare. A labyrinth of  narrow alleys and foetid vapour.  Trolls scavenge the crumbling, marble shoreline, picking  through garbage, scattering vermin.  Muddy water trickles down from above, forming cloudy  puddles.  Roaming vendors hawk exotic objects from every culture and  century.  At kiosks and shops, Trolls peddle cats (skinned or alive)  cadres of Lovecraftian entities stroll about: Mer-men,  Goblins and a few select species unknown to any cosmology.  A dogfight of sorts is taking place in a small ring. Instead  of pitbulls, multi-limbed creatures leap at one another  while violent bettors laugh and shout.  At the rail, Abe watches in horror, then sees a woman in  rags making her way through the crowd. He catches a glimpse  of her slippered feet...  .which flash with pearls and gold embroidery. His  curiosity aroused, he follows her.  **67**  **67 MARKET STALL**  The woman inspects a pile of ancient bric-a-brac at a market  stall; her cowl swings aside, briefly revealing her face.  It's the PRINCESS. In these grotesque surroundings, her  beauty is transcendent.          **HELLBOY 2 41**  Abe is thunderstruck.  As she turns to leave, they briefly make eye contact. On her  bandaged arm: a bracelet adorned with the seal's coat of  arms!  **ABE**  (into microphone)  Brother Red!!  **HELLBOY**  **(INTERCOM)**  Not now, Abe.  As the Princess disappears into the mob, Abe hurries after  her.  **68**  **68 EXT. SHOP - SAME**  Hellboy and Johann show a picture of a tooth fairy to a  surly SHOP OWNER.  **SHOP OWNER**  Never seen anything like it. No one sells  `em down here - over in Jersey, maybe.  Behind him, there's a faceless CAVE BERSERKER: a tall and  gnarly ogre, his naked chest crisscrossed with scars, his  feet encased in iron shoes.  Growling, it bares its teeth at HE. HB smiles back-  **HELLBOY**  Hiya, Chuck-  **- SAME 69**  **69 EXT. TROLL MARKET NARROW PASSAGES**  Abe follows the Princess down an alley - and then another  one, narrow and dark. Panhandlers pull at his belt; he bats  them away.  **70**  **70 EXT. SHOP - SAME**  Now Johann shows a drawing of the royal seal to the shop  owner.  **JOHANN**  What about this?? Do you recognize this  seal?          **HELLBOY 2 42**  The shop owner's face suddenly grows pale.  **SHOP OWNER**  You'd better go. Now.  **JOHANN**  Please. We'll make it worth your while.  The shop owner claps his hands. BERSERKER takes two steps  forward, ROARING. Its iron shoes go CLOMP-CLOMP!!  **SHOP OWNER (CONT'D)**  He's not friendly-  Hellboy huffs and walks up to the creature.  **HELLBOY**  Well, neither am I-  BAMMMM!!!!! With a single uppercut, he sends it flying  toward the ceiling, shoeless. The shop keeper watches in awe  until it lands, about thirty feet away in the middle of the  dogfight.  The crowd scatters as the mongrel creatures attack the thing  with blind instinct.  Hellboy grabs the shop owner by the lapels and pulls him  close. The shop owner's head rockets back and forth like a  boxer's speed bag as HB "gently" slaps him around. Teeth fly  everywhere.  **HELLBOY**  Feeling more chatty now??  **SHOP OWNER**  It's rumors! ... just- No- don't hit me,  all right? There's talk of a revolt- a  revolt against the human world-  Hellboy releases him, then looks around.  **HELLBOY**  Where the hell is Abe??  He pushes his belt locator-          **HELLBOY 2 43**  1.,,,d 71 INT. TROLL MARKET ALLEY MAZE - NIGHT 71  The Princess has entered a shop selling MAPS and PRINTS. Abe  stays outside, watching through a window as she negotiates  to purchase a silver and crystal CYLINDER contained in a  safety holding case.  The SALESMAN denies it at first but after the Princess hands  him a gold bracelet he finally acquiesces while vowing to  her. He extracts the cylinder from its holding case and  hands it to her.  A red locator light flashes on Abe's utility belt.  **HELLBOY**  **(INTERCOM)**  Hey, Abe, gimme me your twenty-  **ABE**  I'm following a lead, Red. Keep your  locator -.  A large TROLL cuts him off-  **ABE**  Excuse me- What do you think you're  doing?  **HELLBOY**  **(INTERCOM)**  Are you in trouble? Talk to me, Abe.  Another TROLL comes up behind Abe.  **ABE (CONT'D)**  I don't think you-  The TROLL opens a small wooden box and extracts a nasty  looking Insect: A NARCOTIC BUG.  **ABE (CONT'D)**  Oh, my-  The second TROLL loads the buzzing bug - like a bullet -  into a blowpipe. Abe turns just as he blows. The bug lands  on Abe's chest and sinks its stinger deep into his flesh. He  groans.  **HELLBOY**  Abe? What's wrong?          **HELLBOY 2 44**  Abe tears it loose and crushes it underfoot. But his vision  blurs, he staggers forward and falls, face first, onto the  cobblestones.  **HELLBOY**  **(INTERCOM)**  Abe? Come in - Abe? Dammit -  **72 EXT. SHOP - SAME 72**  The locator's blue light dims; concerned, Hellboy and Johann  look at each other.  Seeing his chance, the shop keeper melts away into the  crowd.  **73 INT. MAP SHOP - LATER 73**  Abe opens his eyes and slowly gets up. He looks around: he's  surrounded by racks of ancient scrolls and musty books. The  door is locked. Instinctively he looks for his belt-  It's not there.  **PRINCESS**  If you are looking for your weapons, my  guards took them.  Abe turns to face the Princess, who stands only a few feet  away. She has cast off her dingy cloak and is radiant in  fine silk robes.  She is feeding slices of fruit to a cage of large,  featherless REPTILE/BIRDS.  **ABE**  I - I carry no weapons, madam- I assure  you...  **PRINCESS**  Why were you following me?  Abe is ashamed to realize the real answer. He's utterly  beguiled by her.  **PRINCESS (CONT'D)**  Are you seeking to join my brother?  **ABE**  Your brother-??          **HELLBOY 2 45**  **PRINCESS**  In his revolt against the humans?  **ABE**  A revolt? No, no, no, I- You are sorely  mistaken...  He takes a step forward but the YRDRIG comes out of nowhere,  barking and growling.  **PRINCESS**  Then answer me truthfully- Why were you  following me?  **ABE**  My name is Abe Sapien -  **PRINCESS**  **(LAUGHING)**  There is no such name!  **ABE**  Horrible- I know- but- Please, hear me, I  beg you. I am an agent of the Bureau for  Paranormal Research and Defense. If we  can assist you-  **PRINCESS**  Give me your hand.  Abe complies, thrilled as she runs her fingers over his  palm.  The Princess' face brightens. She smiles and gestures for  the YRDRIG to yield.  **PRINCESS**  Down Yrdrig - he's a friend.  The YRDRIG jumps on Abe and starts licking him with all  three tongues.  **PRINCESS (CONT'D)**  Yrdrig's really just a puppy.  The drooling beast pins Abe to the floor with one paw.  **ABE**  **(WHEEZING)**  Nice puppy...  **A**  The YRDRIG lifts Abe with one of its mouths and gives him  playful shake.          **HELLBOY 2 46**  **PRINCESS**  My father gave him to me. Yrdrig, leave  our guest alone-  The Yrdrig drops Abe onto the floor.  **PRINCESS (CONT'D)**  Out! Out! Bad Yrdrig!  As the animal skulks away, she helps Abe up-  **PRINCESS (CONT'D)**  (bows her head)  My name is Princess Nuala.  **ABE**  (bows his head)  Your highness, the honor is all mine.  **PRINCESS**  May I apologize, Mr. Sapien, for the  manner in which we brought you here...  couldn't be too sure.  She offers him the locator belt.  **ABE**  Please, it was nothing. Love the puppy,  **TOO-**  **PRINCESS**  And under diplomatic immunity - may I  seek asylum??  **ABE**  We would be... honored, I'm sure. But,  may I ask: from whom do you seek asylum?  Suddenly, a COMMOTION outside. The door flies off its  hinges. Hellboy and Johann burst in, leaping over a pile  fallen guards outside.  **ABE**  Red, no! I'm all right!  The Princess shrinks back, but Abe motions for calm.  **ABE**  Gentlemen! Some respect, please!  The Princess looks with dismay at her vanquished bodyguards.  The NARCOTIC BUGS buzz around HB, who swats them like  mosquitoes.          **HELLBOY 2 47**  **PRINCESS**  And that was my royal guard.  **ABE**  Red, apologize at once! We are in the  presence of... royalty!  Hellboy's never heard Abe sound like this- giddy as a  schoolboy.  **JOHANN**  (to Abe)  You're vouching for her, I take it. Mr  Sapien?  **ABE**  Oh, most definitely. She's from an  ancient, noble line -  **JOHANN**  - of warriors. The Children of the Earth.  (to the Princess)  I'm sorry, Princess Nuala. With such a  fierce bloodline, we cannot take your  claim of allegiance at face value.  He produces the ANCIENT SEAL.  **74 INT. MAPMAKERS VESTIBULE - LATER 74**  Standing at a long deal table, the Princess lights a candle  and examines the ancient seal.  **PRINCESS**  Where did you get this?  **HELLBOY**  Human side, two nights ago-  The Princess studies their faces.  **PRINCESS**  In ancient times a seal like this was  delivered to the enemy as a declaration  of war. A signal from the underground  realm to the entire world. It prefaced  the awakening of the Golden Army-  Johann sits down heavily.  **JOHANN**  I feared as much.          **HELLBOY 2 48**  **HELLBOY**  (to Johann)  What-? What-? A goblin army-?  Johann shakes his glass head, overcome with worry.  **JOHANN**  Golden Army. The unstoppable tide. There  has been nothing to substantiate such a  **TALE-**  **PRINCESS**  Not a tale- At the dawn of time... Even  before the great flood, man and the  Children of the Earth shared this  planet...  (she sighs)  But as man in his greed expanded his  dominion, there ensued a bitter war...  **DISSOLVE:**  **75 EXT. MYTHICAL BATTLEFIELD - DUSK 75**  Silhouetted against a crimson sky, the shadows of thousands  upon thousands of goblins, elves and fairies do battle with  hordes of men.  **PRINCESS (V.0.) (CONT'D)**  In those days, my people were led by my  Father, King BALOR, the one-armed king of  Elfland.  KING BALOR fights valiantly at the side of his son, the  tall, pale elf knight: PRINCE NUADA.  **PRINCESS (V. 0.) (CONT'D)**  The bloodshed went on year after year.  Many lives were lost.  An overview of the battlefield fades as the sun sinks below  the horizon.  **76 INT. THRONE ROOM - DAY 76**  Seated in an 'opulent throne room, KING BALOR addresses a  wretched guild of deformed goblins.          **HELLBOY 2 49**  **PRINCESS (V.0.)**  It was then that the King ordered the  Sigri to build him a new, invincible  army.  **77 INT. BLACKSMITH FURNACES - DUSK 77**  Lit by the fires of a hundred furnaces, stoked by scores of  goblins, a MECHANICAL ARMY is born. Metal plates and moving  parts are hammered into shape on enormous anvils and bolted  onto tall, ornate, golden figures.  **PRINCESS (V.0.)**  This was an army that would not eat,  drink or grow tired. A heartless,  ruthless force made of the purest metal,  mined from the depths of the earth.  **78 INT. COURTYARD, CASTLE - DUSK 78**  In perfect ranks, in eerie unison, the golden soldiers line  up, filling the entire courtyard, awaiting the King's  command.  **PRINCESS (V.0.)**  The Sigri worked until the winter moon  was high in the sky -  The CHIEF GOBLIN BLACKSMITH displays three curved segments  of gold. He fits them together and holds a completed CROWN  directly over the King's head.  **KING**  I am King Balor, leader of the Golden  Army. Is there anyone here who disputes  my right???  Silence. Prince NUADA kneels next to his father. The Goblin  crowns the King, who lifts his sword. In response-  TCHANKKKKK!!!! The new army raises its lances, hailing him.  **79 EXT. HUMAN ENCAMPMENT - NIGHTFALL 79**  As the humans make ready for battle, a tremor shakes the  earth. They turn their gaze to the horizon, which bristles  with the arms of the approaching troops.          **HELLBOY 2 50**  **80 EXT. BATTLEFIELD - CONTINUOUS 80**  The fight is brutal. The mechanical soldiers mow down the  humans by the hundreds, their swords replaced as needed by  battle axes, bludgeons and lances.  **PRINCESS (V.0.)**  But this army knew no bounds, had no  remorse, felt no loyalty, engaging in  blind battle with man, woman or child.  The horde crushes everything, with swords slicing through  armor as if it were paper. Every blow is deadly, precise.  The army marches ever onward, like a grinding machine  devouring tender flesh.  At length, there is no sign of life in the human camp.  **PRINCESS (V.0.) (CONT'D)**  And as the king gazed upon the earth  awash in blood and at the impassive metal  faces of the army he had created, his  heart grew heavy. Victory was gained at  too high a price. This war should never  have been waged.  The King surveys the carnage. The mechanical soldiers stand  in symmetrical ranks awaiting further instructions.  **PRINCESS (V.0.) (CONT'D)**  And so he arranged a truce: the surviving  men would keep to their cities and we  children of the Earth would dwell within  the forests. This pact, he declared,  would be honored by our sons and the sons  of their sons until the end of time.  Listening to his father, Prince Nuada reacts with anguish.  **PRINCESS (V.0.) (CONT'D)**  But my brother did not believe in the  promises of men. He marched off into  exile, vowing to return if the Sons of  the Earth ever needed him.  Prince Nuada walks away towards a dying sunset.  **81**  **81 INT. STORAGE CHAMBER - NIGHT**  The goblins lock the golden army into a huge cavern, under  the light of ten thousand flickering torches.          **HELLBOY 2 51**  **PRINCESS (V.0.)**  And the golden army was ordered to lie  dormant, locked inside the earth itself -  and there it is to this day, waiting for  the wearer of the crown to command it  again.  **82 INT. MAPMAKER'S SHOP - NIGHT 82**  The Princess finishes her tale. Hellboy and Johann look at  each other.  **HELLBOY**  Where is that crown??  **PRINCESS**  My father had it destroyed. Cut into  three pieces. One for mankind...  She holds up her piece of the puzzle, which dangles from a  chain around her neck.  **PRINCESS**  .Two for the sons of the Earth.  **ABE**  So, you do need our help..?  **PRINCESS**  I'm afraid it's the other way around.  She holds the CYLINDER she purchased.  **PRINCESS**  The location of the Golden Army is  contained within this cylinder--  She opens it and produces a parchment hidden inside. She  extends it: the map just shows three coordinates.  **ABE**  Just a global chart, Edo - that's the old  name for Tokyo - Moscow, and Renvyle here-  **PRINCESS**  But nothing else-  She rolls back the map into the cylinder.  **PRINCESS**  So far, this is a family matter. To  intervene will bring nothing but trouble.          **HELLBOY 2 52**  **HELLBOY**  Good, I like trouble.  **83 INT. TROLL MARKET NARROW PASSAGES - NIGHT 83**  The Princess leads the group through the surging, noisy  crowd of bizarre creatures. Hellboy, Johann and Abe bring up  the rear.  **PRINCESS**  No- not that way. Too risky-  They're lost in unfamiliar alleys and byways. Until-  **JOHANN**  (finally, pointing)  There. Stairs to the street...  **BUT-**  **PRINCE**  Hold!  The Prince appears at the top of the stairs, dressed in  black. He's surrounded by his elite guard. Stepping to the  rail, he points at his sister and addresses the crowd:  **PRINCE**  Hear me, o creatures of the forest! Can  you recognize a traitor? She's here to  betray her own!  He casts a disdainful look at Hellboy.  **PRINCE**  I'm here to recruit all of you against  the humans. Make your decision now. Those  who join me will be rewarded. The rest...  will be killed.  A sudden silence falls over the throng. Then, the sound of  CRACKING KNUCKLES. Everyone looks at Hellboy, who is  unclenching his fists and stretching his neck.  He starts up the stairs, but a couple of the GUARDS leap  down to block his path.  **HELLBOY**  I'm gonna put this as delicately as I  can.  **CUT TO:**          **HELLBOY 2 53**  **84**  **84 INT. BOWLING ALLEY - SAME**  A crowded BOWLING ALLEY is full of serious-looking players  in colorful shirts and shoes.  Someone rolls a ball down the center lane, and as it speeds  right at the pins...  **BOWLER**  Look out, Manny! Strike city..!  CRASH! Hellboy erupts from under the floorboards, fighting  the clawing monsters right behind him!  As the bowlers freeze in shock, dozens of creatures pour out  into the human world. Grunting, Hellboy punches his way  free, only to be dragged back by the tail by WINK.  Abe, shielding the Princess, demonstrates the way of the  water, a fluid martial arts display. He ducks and parries  the blows, leaping like Nureyev.  Abe scoops up a couple of bowling balls and rolls them at  the Prince's guards. He manages to knock a couple off their  feet.  As they get back up, he uses the available bowling pins as  clubs. The screaming PATRONS rush for the doors.  **85**  **85 EXT. STREET -- CONTINUOUS**  Outside, the civilians flee, but the news crews come  is back. He  running. As their lights blaze up, REPORTER 2  gapes in disgust:  Hellboy's massive hands are wrapped around the neck of a  sweet little OLD LADY! He beats her mercilessly!  **OLD LADY**  Help me...! Please, somebody..!  **REPORTER 2**  (to his cameraman)  Oh, my God!! Oh, my- Roll! Roll on this!  **BELLBOY**  It's not what you think -!          **HELLBOY 2 54**  **REPORTER**  (pointing at HB)  He's lost his mind! He's worse than any  of them..!  CUT BACK to Hellboy, revealing that the old lady is actually  **WINK.**  Liz runs over with a prism from the SCHUFFTEIN GOGGLES and  sticks it in front of the camera lens, revealing the truth.  The reporter checks his monitor.  **REPORTER**  **OH-**  **86 STREET FIGHT 86**  ALL the BPRD team, including Liz, is swept up in this fight.  The denizens of the troll market overturn parked cars and  knock down lamp posts, ROARING with excitement.  **LIZ**  **(MUTTERING)**  The fire is not my enemy-- it is a part  of me--  Liz yells out a warning... and then throws a barrage of  flaming bolts. A pair of crab-like THINGS shrivel and burn.  Johann melds with a heavy steel dumpster, until only his  legs are visible beneath it. Bending at the waist - SPLAT -  he brings it down on the head of the nearest creature!  WINK and HB duke it out for a few beats and then HB finally  vanquishes the Troll, Ripping his Iron Mace off and throwing  it away.  As the other monsters retreat...  .the PRINCE appears: in his hand a complex mechanical  GRENADE. Immediately worried, Abe hustles the Princess over  to the BPRD truck.  The Prince twists a timer. His bloodied trolls disperse,  screaming, renewing the panic.  **PRINCE**  (to Hellboy)  I will find you, young daemon -  (to Nuala)  - and you, too, my sister. Meanwhile,  here's a taste of what lies in store.          **HELLBOY 2 55**  He throws the grenade. Hellboy dives, just in time to catch  it. He's about to throw it down a sewer, when he listens to  its clockwork innards then: PING!!!!  **HELLBOY**  It's a dud, your royal assness - !  The Prince has disappeared, along with his horde.  **HELLBOY**  How do you like that? Just when I was  loosening up.  Then... CLACKK!!!.  Hellboy scrutinizes the grenade as it opens up like a  beans.  flower... and spews out a handful of Brightly colored  **ABE**  Pick them up!!  **HELLBOY**  Abe. relax- It's jumping beans...  Abe is scrambling to retrieve them.  **ABE**  Do as I say!  With a sigh, Hellboy scoops up a few.  **ABE**  How many do you have?  **HELLBOY**  Three, how about you?  **ABE**  Three! There's always seven! Find the  last one!!!  **TO**  The seventh bean is next to a manhole. It hops closer  edge...  **ABE**  Quick, it's going for water!  Hellboy reaches for it... but it's too late. The thing hops  into the manhole and lands somewhere below with a SPLASH.  **ABE (CONT'D)**  Oh, my God, evacuate the area!          **HELLBOY 2 56**  **HELLBOY**  Abe, please, get a grip.  A RUMBLE from below their feet. WHAMMMM!  A HUGE TREE punches up through the pavement, overturning  cars, knocking buildings off their foundations and ripping  up through the Bridge overpass!!  Picking up speed, the tree branches soar up, up, up... into  the moonlit clouds.  Hellboy approaches the massive, trunk, gazing up in  fascination. Birds and creatures emerge from the inside and  flutter around, grass overtakes pavement- and for a moment  Chinatown looks like the Garden of Eden.  **HELLBOY (CONT'D)**  Whoa. Just like the story books.  Manning and Liz take a few steps into it: a SQUIRREL-BEING  climbs on Liz's shoulder and a couple of IRIDESCENT  HUMMINGBIRDS fly around her "ala" SNOW WHITE. A small crowd  starts wandering into this idyllic scenario.  **LIZ**  This is so beautiful-  **MANNING**  So- perfect- so peaceful-  **HELLBOY**  Hey!!!  He spots. the prince, at the base of the tree. Knocking on it-  **HELLBOY**  Hey- Jhonny Apleseed- What are you-?? Oh-  Jeez did you have to do that??  Liz starts pulling Manning away and yelling at the crowd-  **LIZ**  Back- Go back- right now!!!  **MANNING**  What? What? What is he doing-?  **LIZ**  He's knocking on wood- summoning an  **ELEMENTAL-**          **HELLBOY 2 57**  **MANNING**  An elem-  **LIZ**  A forest spirit that lives in that tree.  He's releasing it-  **MANNING**  Oh, and is it that bad??  KKKRRRRCHTCH!!!!! The tree trunk rumbles and shakes under  some enormous force. Huge LEAVES tumble to the street. Even  the ever-present NEWS CREWS back away as a huge shape  descends.  BOOM!! the trunk rips in two, revealing a curled, dormant  **ELEMENTAL.**  Five stories high- Fierce as nature. THE ELEMENTAL steps out  of the tree and stares at Hellboy.  Uttering a weird, guttural SOUND, the Giant raises an arm  and pulverizes a GASOLINE TRUCK!  WHUMP- ! Flames leap up! The Elemental grins with delight,  turning his baleful gaze on the Princess. As she shrinks  back, her pet Yrdrig rushes at the thing, snarling. In a  single leap, it sinks its teeth into the Elemental's heel.  **HELLBOY**  Good dog.  (to Elemental)  Now, Woody... You want to fight someone,  you fight with me.  Hellboy humorously adopts a kung fu pose, as in Bruce Lee.  The Elemental hops forward, New branches sprout from his  limbs, shaking the Yrdrig off.  **ABE**  (to the Princess)  This may not be the best place for you,  your majesty. With your permission...  He offers the Princess his arm. She takes it and allows Abe  to lead her away. A moment later, the Elemental smashes the  ground where they had been standing!  Every time the ELEMENTAL moves, he trails behind roots and  branches. The roots connecting to its feet and leading to  the original tree trunk, like an umbilical cord.  Johann sees this-          **HELLBOY 2 58**  **JOHANN**  I have a plan-  He looks at Abe-  **87 STANDING AT THE GARBAGE TRUCK 87**  -as the fishman helps the Princess up into the rear of the  BPRD garbage truck.  Up front, behind the wheel, Liz starts the engine.  **88 ABANDONED BUILDING**  **88**  Hellboy climbs a fire escape as the Elemental's arm/branches  extend and grow over the ladder, pulling it down below his  feet. Hellboy ducks into one of the open windows as the  Elemental tears away the rest of the scaffolding. Growing  and discarding branches and roots.  **89 INT. ABANDONED BUILDING - CONTINUOUS 89**  Hellboy runs like a cockroach through a dilapidated KITCHEN.  Behind him, the Elemental's massive BRANCH/FIST crashes  through the wall, then pursues him as he runs down a  corridor littered with debris.  Like a wrecking ball, the Elemental demolishes each section  of the corridor as Hellboy runs.  **90 EXT. LEDGE - CONTINUOUS 90**  Hellboy steps out onto a ledge ten stories up, just out of  reach of the Elemental.  **HELLBOY**  (to the Elemental)  What now, Big Boy? You get a ladder?  The Elemental jumps up and down, trying to reach him,  barking in frustration.  Hellboy's RADIO crackles:  **ABE**  (on the radio)  HB? This is Blue. The Princess is fine.          **HELLBOY 2 59**  **HELLBOY**  So what?  **JOHANN**  So, lead him to the bridge.  Hellboy looks over the buildings and sees the Brooklyn  Bridge in the distance.  **HELLBOY**  That's nine blocks from here, Fishbowl!  **ABE**  You'll figure it out.  **HELLBOY**  What's at the bridge? Abe - ? Liz?  Hello???  No answer. Muttering, Hellboy climbs higher, up a buzzing  neon sign reading "Hotel".  The Elemental smashes the letters "tel"... so Hellboy climbs  the "0" to the roof.  **91 INT. GARBAGE TRUCK - SAME 91**  Liz drives the garbage truck toward the Brooklyn Bridge.  Johann is sitting next to her.  **92 EXT. ROOFTOP - CONTINUOUS 92**  Hellboy makes a running start and leaps off the building. He  sails over the alley, reaches for the approaching cornice...  and almost loses his grip! He hangs on for dear life.  Behind him, the Elemental appears, climbing onto an adjacent  roof. As his feet smash through the skylights, the Elemental  pulls down a WATER TOWER. A wall of water rolls toward  Hellboy, like an ocean wave!  Hellboy leaps to the next roof... and the water shoots over  the edge of the building, cascading onto the street below.  **93 EXT. CONSTRUCTION SITE - SAME 93**  Liz parks the truck near the Brooklyn Bridge. Using  binoculars, Abe peers out the back doors to see Hellboy  bringing the Elemental closer.          **HELLBOY 2 60**  **ABE**  Johann - they're almost here.  Johann moves among massive construction machinery. He stops  at a stack of heavy SPOOLS OF CABLE.  Abe comes running, pointing at the cable.  **ABE**  Yes. I had the very same idea...  He gets behind the levers and handles of a complex machine  which holds a half mile of steel cable.  **ABE**  (gazing at the controls)  .but how do you operate this??  **JOHANN**  If you'll permit me...  Johann opens his fingers, and plunges both arms deep into  the mechanism! Instantly, the diesel engine STARTS UP.  **JOHANN**  (to Abe)  Stand back, Abe.  A hydraulic strut lifts the spool, then pitches it through  the air, spinning off 300 yards of cable. It splashes down  near the far shore of the East River.  **JOHANN**  Now, tie it onto the pontoons on the  other side.  (seeing Hellboy coming)  Quickly, Abe!  **94 IN THE WATER 94**  Abe races down a pier and dives smartly into the dark water.  Then he surfaces, surging dolphin-like toward the Manhattan  shore.  **95 BROOKLYN BRIDGE - DOCKS 95**  Hellboy makes it to the bridge... as, behind him, the  Elemental wades into the river, pushing aside boats and  barges.          **HELLBOY 2 61**  **96**  **96 IN THE RIVER**  Abe makes it to the other side, surfacing with the cable,  towing it to a half-submerged pontoon.  **JOHANN (CONT'D)**  (on the radio)  Macht schnell! Abe - make it fast!  The cable is a yard short of the anchor point! Abe tugs on  **IT-**  **ABE**  I need more!  **JOHANN**  No more available!  The Elemental's feet stomp through the river; he stumbles as  he encounters the submerged cable.  **97**  **97 UNDERWATER**  Clinging to the cable, Abe is dragged down, down down...  past rusting cars, oil drums... and a couple of rotting  CORPSES, their feet in tubs of cement!  Suddenly, Abe's head strikes a sunken truck, knocking him  unconscious. Blood seeps from his wound.  **98**  **98 AT THE BRIDGE**  As Hellboy climbs one of the bridge towers, he hears someone  calling out from above:  **PRINCE**  (to Hellboy)  Haven't you managed to kill it yet? You,  who were so eager for a fight?  The Prince is standing on top of the tower. He points at  Hellboy, then yells at the Elemental.  **PRINCE**  (to the Elemental)  Over here, dear friend...  SNATCH! The Elemental plucks Hellboy off a parapet! Hellboy  wriggles in the massive wooden finger-like appendages.          **HELLBOY 2 62**  The Prince walks to the edge of the tower, near a steel  spire, his coat flapping in the night wind.  **PRINCE**  This might be a good chance for you to  come to your senses. Help us.  **HELLBOY**  I've been all through this! The answer's  still no!  Far below, Johann slips his right arm into the cable,  bringing it to life, whipping it back and forth, like a  steel snake!  The cable forms a huge loop, splashing down near the  Elemental and tightening around his ankles. The cable  **TENSES-**  **JOHANN**  (to Liz)  Burn the roots!!! Burn them!!i  He points at the roots trailing into the river. Liz  concentrates and a bolt of fierce white-hot energy pours out  of her hands, burning the roots at the Elemental's feet.  Johann gyrates; the cable responds, whipping up out of the  river! With a bellow, the Elemental loses his balance; he  tosses Hellboy high into the air.  On the way down, Hellboy grabs a support stay and swings  back and forth like a red monkey. He lands atop of the  Elemental's back, right behind his head.  **HELLBOY**  Nap time, Big guy-  He raises his stone fist and hits him straight in the back  of the neck.  The cable tenses-  -The Elemental pitches forward-  The Prince looks up to see the Elemental falling right at  him; his mouth opens as if to scream...  The Elemental goes down, impaling himself on a spire atop  the bridge... exactly where the Prince had been standing.  Putting an end, it seems, to both of them.          **HELLBOY 2 63**  The Creature dies, but even as it does, its branches embrace  the steel structure and grow, Ultimately, blocks and blocks  of the city are now covered in trees and grass and mossy  leaves... A strangely beatific and precious change.  Liz runs up, looking out at the river as Abe emerges,  bleeding, but alive. Abe, Liz and Johann embrace firmly,  laughing and happy to be together.  Abe eyes the Princess standing nearby, smiling back at  him...  Hellboy meanwhile observes the group from a distance,  jealous, alone.  **CUT TO:**  **99 INT. FIRING RANGE - LATER 99**  BLAM! BLAM! Deafening shots as Hellboy blasts the Samaritan  again and again at a target in the dark firing range. Hits a  button, brings the paper close for inspection.  Result: a very ragged, loose pattern around the bull's eye.  Suddenly, from the next alley, RAPID GUNFIRE. Johann leans  over, and to address Hellboy through a cloud of gunsmoke.  **JOHANN**  You'll permit a small criticism? You take  too much time to aim, to think. Nein.  Just point- like afinger- as if you wish  for something.  **HELLBOY**  Oh, I wish for something.  Johann brings his target close: a beautiful, tight cluster  of shots, dead center.  **JOHANN**  Speed is of the essence. You must work on  it. I'm willing to spend some -  Johann reaches for his loader, accidentally knocks Heliboy's  onto the floor.  **HELLBOY**  Hey, watch it! You're winding me up, I  don't like it.          **HELLBOY 2 64**  **JOHANN**  On the contrary.  **100 INT. LOCKER ROOM - DAY 100**  Hellboy's in the shower, glaring across the room, where  Johann stands at a mirror, polishing his glass head with a  terry cloth towel.  **HELLBOY**  You keep wiping that thing like she's  gonna care.  **JOHANN**  She- Who-??  **HELLBOY**  You know who- She-  **(BEAT)**  She's not gonna care.  **JOHANN**  (long beat)  You think I'm after Liz, don't you?  (Hellboy walks out)  Well, I'm not.  **HELLBOY**  Why not?  **(BEAT)**  Not good enough for you?  Hellboy wraps a towel around his waist and comes up behind  Johann.  **HELLBOY**  Well- From now on, you don't come near  her. You don't talk to her-  **JOHANN**  You forget. I'm part of the team now,  such interactions are inev-  **HELLBOY**  Well- you better start making them  "evitable"-  **JOHANN**  That's not a word-  **HELLBOY**  Yes, it is-          **HELLBOY 2 65**  **JOHANN**  No, it isn't-  Hellboy raises his stone fist.  **HELLBOY**  Now it is-  **JOHANN**  Oh, I see- you want to punch me- That's  how you win an argument.  **HELLBOY**  I try.  **JOHANN**  Well, you're big, I'll give you that much-  **HELLBOY**  "Give me???"- You don't give me sh-  **JOHANN**  -and you're strong- but you're slow.  **HELLBOY**  Slo-??  **JOHANN**  Very- slow- I've seen your fighting  style. Very slow-  WHAM-! Hellboy cracks Johann over the head with his massive  fist. To his surprise, the Johann's glass ball cranium  shatters!  **HELLBOY**  Slow enough for ya-??  With a loud HISSS, Johann's odd suit sags to the floor!  **HELLBOY**  Ow- Johann... buddy. Sorry- I- I- got  carried away...  (leaning over the empty suit)  Johann? You still hear me?  An ectoplasmic TENDRIL reaches out from the suit and  penetrates the closest locker.  **HELLBOY**  It was an accident, okay? I'll get you  some help-          **HELLBOY 2 66**  With a CLANG! -- the bank of lockers comes to life! Metal  doors smack Hellboy's head repeatedly, like a pinball  machine! his face imprinted in the metal.  **JOHANN**  See? Speed is the key.  The vaporous form of Johann's body emerges from the lockers  and wanders away. The locker room doors open and close as he  goes by.  Hellboy tries to stand, wobbles and sits.  **HELLBOY**  Chicken shit!  **CUT TO:**  **- NIGHT 101**  **101 INT. THE LIBRARY**  Abe floats in his tank, smiling at the Princess, who's at  one of the book stands, reading to him.  **PRINCESS**  "I sometimes have a queer feeling -  especially when you are near me, as  now: it is as if I had a string somewhere  under my left ribs, tightly and  inextricably knotted to a similar string  situated in the corresponding quarter of  your little frame."  **ABE**  I love this part. Keep going.  **PRINCESS**  "I am afraid that cord of communion will  be snapt; and then I've a nervous notion  I should take to bleeding inwardly."  She closes the book, looking troubled.  **ABE**  Charlotte Bronte died shortly before I  was born. It would have been a great  privilege to have known her...  **PRINCESS**  This "Jane Eyre"... I understand it's  only a story, but such a tie that binds,  it exists between me and my brother. I  assure you: my brother, he's not dead-          **HELLBOY 2 67**  **ABE**  How can you know? We all saw-  **PRINCESS**  We are twins. Even now, I can sense his  presence. This has been our way since we  were young children, in Renvyle-  **ABE**  Renvyle, Ireland- The ancient isles-  **PRINCESS**  **(NODS)**  A magical place in the West. A different  time. Long gone. Now, he's near and he's  looking for me. I can feel and even  understand his. hatred for mankind.  **ABE**  Men... usually mean well, I believe that.  But they need our help and patience.  **PRINCESS**  You were very brave, vouching for me. How  do you know I'm not the enemy, bringing  me here?  **ABE**  It's as you were saying, I suppose. From  intuition, feeling. I've never met anyone  like you... but that's my instinct.  They gaze fondly at each other through the glass, as bubbles  swirl out of Abe's gills.  **CUT TO:**  **102**  **102 INT. HELLBOY'S ROOM - NIGHT**  Liz is patching Hellboy's injured head. In the background  the TV's are playing up: CITY LIGHTS, WHITE HEAT and some TV  programming.  **HELLBOY**  He caught me off-guard- but I'll get him  next time.  He's examining a few letters, contract forms, etc.  **LIZ**  There shouldn't be a "next time" we're  all part of the same team.          **HELLBOY 2 68**  **HELLBOY**  We are- he's not- The guy's an egomaniac.  You can see right through him.  **(PAUSE)**  That's a joke, Liz.  Liz remains silent.  **HELLBOY**  (raises a letter)  Look!! They wanna do a cartoon series,  based on me? And this:  (he holds up a box of cereal)  Product endorsement - breakfast of  demons. And a videogame!!!  As CITY LIGHTS ends, Liz lifts the remote to turn the volume  up.  **LIZ**  Gosh, that was so sweet, so sad- It  always gets me- Red- There's something I  need to-  **HELLBOY**  (taking the remote)  No, wait.  (switching to Leno)  Look that's us-  Jay is showing some footage from the giant incident.  **LENO**  So- this "Hellboy" what is he?? Is he  really on our side?? I mean, he's red,  has a tail and shaves his horns- horns,  Ladies and Gentleman. Horns are never a  good sign.  **HELLBOY**  **(CHUCKLES)**  Ha- He's funny.  **LENO**  Maybe we should have him come over and  talk to us a little, uh? Whaddayathink??  The crowd roars.  **HELLBOY**  That's a great idea, don't you think??          **HELLBOY 2 69**  **LIZ**  No, I don't-  **HELLBOY**  Did you know that during the commercial  breaks the orchestra keeps playing so the  guest can't talk to Jay... keeps the  conversation fresh.  **LIZ**  How do you know these things?  **HELLBOY**  I read it in TV Guide.  **LIZ**  You're really liking this, aren't you?  **HELLBOY**  We should do this-  **LIZ**  It's a bad idea. All of it- Do you really  need everybody to like you?? What's in it  for you?? Are we not enough???  She leaves. Hellboy glances at Leno on TV: a dog outfitted  in a ballerina costume is jumping around with a red ball  balanced on its nose. Hellboy chuckles.  **HELLBOY**  That's funny.  **CUT TO:**  **103 EXT. BALCONY BPRD - NIGHT 103**  Liz is looking out into Trenton NJ's light landscape. Johann  approaches her.  **JOHANN**  Are you alright-?  Liz nods weakly.  **JOHANN**  May I be of assistance??  **LIZ**  Maybe.          **HELLBOY 2 70**  **JOHANN**  He's a big brute, isn't he??  Liz chuckles.  **JOHANN**  But he has a good heart. I know it. He  means well.  **LIZ**  I think I may have made a mistake.  **JOHANN**  In what way, Mein Frau??  **LIZ**  Just a mistake- nothing important.  **(SIGHS)**  But sometimes being with him is not easy-  **JOHANN**  It never is. I know.  Lis looks at him with renewed interest.  **JOHANN**  I was married once. A long, long time  ago... And only after I lost her- I  realized that my life would never be  quite the same- And my loss lead me to  become what I am today...  Johann's human face materializes inside his glass helmet.  **JOHANN**  I- I tried constantly to make contact  with her-  **DISSOLVE STARTS :**  **- SEANCE ROOM - NIGHT 104**  **104 FLASHBACK - CIRCA 2001**  Johann's mouth opens and out of it emerges a large tendril  of ectoplasm. His neck engorges and the substance continues  to flow freely out of his mouth and fingertips--  **JOHANN**  It was only there- in the Ethereal plane  that I ever gazed upon her again...  CAMERA close in on several ceremonial candles burning in the  room. Their flame illuminating the eerie scene.          **HELLBOY 2 71**  Out of the mouths of the other guests, emerge other, equally  large ectoplasmic shapes.  They cross to-  **105 THE ETHEREAL PLANE 105**  Once there- they reform into humanoid shapes, vaguely  reminiscent of their mortal bodies.  JOHANN floats freely, approaching another humanoid form in  the void: That of a woman, his wife.  **JOHANN'S VOICE**  But it was there, while he was partially  on the ethereal plane, that disaster  **STRUCK-**  He is about to embrace his wife's form when a horrible  rumble occurs and the void bursts in flames, destroying and  distorting everything around him-  His wife's shape screams and evaporates.  **106 INT. SEANCE ROOM - NIGHT 106**  BPRD agents break in on the scene. Smoke and flames billow  in the room, wax puddles stand where the CEREMONIAL CANDLES  were and seated around the seance table, charred corpses  hold hands in eternal contact. As the Agents move around a  pale, vaporous shape emerges from the soot-stained darkness:  It's Johann.  **JOHANN'S VOICE**  All the seance attendees were  incinerated. The only survivor -and only  to some extent- was me- Why? I'll never  **KNOW--**  The form moves towards its body and attempts to climb back  and reanimate it, but the CHARRED CORPSE is barely amble to  amble a few steps forward before collapsing into ash and  bone... The shape of Ectoplasm stands there, alone and lost-  Then, Professor TREVOR BROOM wanders into the scene and  approaches the form-  **JOHANN'S VOICE**  It was then that Professor Broom and the  B.P.R.D. devised a containment suit for  me. A new body-          **HELLBOY 2 72**  CAMERA pulls back to reveal-  **107 BALCONY BPRD - NIGHT 107**  Johann, back in the balcony, talking to Liz.  **JOHANN**  I owe Professor Broom everything that  I've become. He brought me back to life-  He grows silent for a brief moment.  **JOHANN**  But I've never been able to see her  again. My reach became limited- My loss,  infinite...  Liz puts her hand on his shoulder. Johann takes it...  **JOHANN**  Loss- the very threat of it makes us  vulnerable... makes us care- You can see  that, don't you?? Without her I became  but an empty shell...  Liz leans her head on his shoulder.  **JOHANN**  Don't give up on him. Not yet.  Liz chuckles.  **LIZ**  No. Not yet.  CAMERA discovers HELLBOY, watching them from behind a glass  door, a six-pack in his hand. He steps away.  **108 INT. CORRIDOR - LATER 108**  Heliboy walks down a deserted corridor carrying his six  pack.  He stops, puzzled. Strains of Barry Manilow are emanating  from the library.  **109 INT. LIBRARY - CONTINUOUS 109**  Hellboy enters the library and goes over to the tank. Abe is  there, listening to Vivaldi.          **HELLBOY 2 73**  **ABE**  Ah, hello Red. You're up late.  **HELLBOY**  Liz and I- we had a fight-  **ABE**  **OH-**  Hellboy eyes the CD player.  **HELLBOY**  Did I hear Barry Manilow just now?  **ABE**  (smiles hypocritical)  Barry M- oh, Gosh- no- no-  (fast, stammering)  It was er- urm- Vivaldi. Il cimento  dell'armonia I believe I particularly  admire the passage...  Hellboy hits the eject button on Abe's CD player. The music  stops and he pulls out a different CD from the changer.  **HELLBOY**  What's happening to you??  **ABE**  Ooh- Ooh-  **(SIGHS)**  All my life I thought I was alone, a made-  up name and a random pasted on a  cylinder. But then I saw her- She's like  me. A creature from another world...  Alone... Brother Red- I think I'm in  love.  **HELLBOY**  You say that like it's a good thing.  (looks at the CD)  What track?  **ABE**  **(ASHAMED)**  Track eight-  **HELLBOY**  **(READS)**  Oh, God- you're disgusting-  **ABE**  I know-          **HELLBOY 2 74**  **HELLBOY**  "Can't smile without you"  **ABE**  I'd cry, but I don't have the glands for  it..  **(DESPERATE)**  What am I going to do, Red????  Hellboy sighs and pops a beer, presses play and sighs  heavily, looks around-  **ABE**  I miss him- Father- don't you??  **HELLBOY**  **(NODS)**  Everyday.  **ABE**  He would tell what to do- He would tell  what's right- what's wrong-  **HELLBOY**  He did that for all of us...  The opening strings of "Can't Smile Without You."  **ABE**  (sips beer)  You know? I- I never much appreciated  Manilow's artistry that much- until now-  Now it seems to be a grand poet and  speaks directly to my innermost feelings.  **HELLBOY**  Jeez- You need to get out more-  The two of them sit there, growing quiet, listening to the  syrupy music. Then, slowly, the two of them start singing:  low at first and then at the top of their voices, moved and  teary-eyed.  **110**  **110 INT. PRINCESS ROOM AT BPRD - NIGHT**  The Princess hears the distant music and smiles, but then  feels a chill down her spine. She shudders and moves to the  panoramic window and gazes outside, to the woods and the  distant city lights below...          **HELLBOY 2 75**  **EXT. BPRD - NIGHT 111**  The music can be heard at a distance.  A dark figure stands on a hill, amid the trees, listening  and watching... CAMERA MOVES IN: the Prince gazes at the  building.  **CUT TO:**  **112**  **112 INT. BPRD CORRIDOR - DAY**  Manning strides down the corridor, followed by the BPRD  team. All of them dressed in BLACK LEATHER OUTFITS.  **MANNING**  This is a whole new ballgame and I want  you to take my lead.  **ABE**  I find these leather outfits very  **UNCOMFORTABLE-**  **MANNING**  Maybe so, maybe so- but they look- hip.  **(BEAT)**  When it comes to dealing with reporters  or the public, I set the tone. You all  know the old saying: the perception is  the reality.  **HELLBOY**  Correctamundo, chief. For one thing, we  can ditch the garbage truck, right?  **ABE**  Wait, Red, the lab's in it-  **HELLBOY**  Screw the lab. I want new wheels.  **MANNING**  **(SMIRKING)**  You got 'em-  The round a corner and enter -  **113 INT. BPRD GARAGE - DAY 113**  Three gleaming Hummers await them.          **HELLBOY 2 76**  **MANNING**  A gift from General Motors. One for each  of you.  Each Hummer has custom paint: Hellboy's with scenes of  Dante's inferno, Liz's with flames and Abe's with an  underwater vista.  **HELLBOY**  This is more like it!  **LIZ**  I'm not driving that-  Abe has opened the hood on his Hummer.  **ABE**  This is a most unfortunate vehicle. The  sheer waste of precious fossil fuels...  **MANNING**  An American custom, it's called product  placement! What's the harm?  **CUT TO:**  **-- DAY 114**  **114 EXT. NEW YORK STREET**  A mob of SCREAMING FANS outside the TV studio. The frenzy  intensifies when they see the Hummers pulling up.  As the BPRD team exits the cars, autograph seekers break  through the POLICE LINE and swarm around the heroes.  **MANNING**  Every agent on the field is on the case.  They will solve it--  Hellboy signs a color photo of himself with a flourish.  **HELLBOY**  There you go, pal. "To Jason, best  wishes, Hellboy."  **FAN**  (squints at the signature)  How am I supposed to read that?  **BELLBOY**  You don't like it?          **HELLBOY 2 77**  Irritated, he scowls at the fan. Manning takes him by the  elbow and leads him away.  **HELLBOY**  (to the fan)  That turns up on e-Bay, I'm gonna find  you, "Jason"...  **115**  **115 INT. GREEN ROOM - LATER**  A row of makeup chairs. Manning sits in the first one,  looking at himself in the mirror.  **MANNING**  Can you do anything about this... uh...  (lowers his voice)  -double chin?  **MAKEUP GIRL**  No, you're not being made up.  **MANNING**  Why not?  **MAKEUP GIRL**  They said, you're too normal. You don't  need anything.  **MANNING**  But- Believe me- I'm not normal at  all...  **2**  CAMERA MOVES to the next makeup chair, where Makeup Girl  holds a camelhair brush and stares dubiously at Abe.  **MAKEUP GIRL 2**  So, what color is that- green?  **ABE**  Carribbean Blue, actually.  CAMERA MOVES to the next makeup chair, where the very sexy  Makeup Girl 3 gingerly touches Hellboy's chest.  **MAKEUP GIRL 3**  Are these really scars?  **HELLBOY**  Well, yeah. Each one tells a story-  His grin fades as he sees Johann talking to Liz. He abruptly  gets up and goes to them.          **HELLBOY 2 78**  **HELLBOY**  That about you, glass-man? A few squirts  of Windex?  **JOHANN**  I'm not going on. And if I may- a word of  **ADVICE-**  (long beat, then sotto voce)  -it's not a good idea to hint that you  two have... a relationship.  **HELLBOY**  Thanks a bunch. I'll decide that.  **JOHANN**  You don't know how people may react.  **HELLBOY**  It's a love story. They'll lap it up.  **JOHANN**  I know you don't like me, but trust me on  this one.  **(BEAT)**  I knew your father- he was a friend-  Hellboy blinks, taking the information in.  **JOHANN**  Do as you may- But know this- he wouldn't  have approved of your behaviour.  A P.A. opens the door.  **P.A.**  You're on-!  **JOHANN**  I'll be watching from the truck lab,  where I belong- Go, enjoy your fifteen  minutes...  He walks away.  **CUT TO:**  **116**  **116 INT. MOSCOW SUBWAY - NIGHT**  **SIGN: PATROVICK STATION, MOSCOW, 22.00 HOURS.**  A busy Moscow Subway station, not very crowded at this time  of night. Sleepy patrons await the arrival of the subway.          **HELLBOY 2 79**  One of them, a puppet vendor, showcases his product. He  manipulates a wooden marionette: A KNIGHT in SHINING ARMOR.  In the distance- lights, bright lights and the train ROAR!!!  The Puppeteer readies his merchandise bag and quickly moves  to the edge of the platform alongside other passengers. The  lights grow in intensity and the ROAR becomes deafening. But  something's wrong, really, wrong-  **PUPPETEER**  Hooy na ny!  The lights are in reality, the eyes of a giant dragon and it  roars into the platfrom, demolishing pillars, crushing  people and eating the puppeteer in a matter of second.  Pandemonium ensues.  **117**  **117 INT. GARBAGE TRUCK LAB - NIGHT**  A warning light goes off on the Truck's GLOBAL POSITIONING  **MAP: "MOSCOW"**  But Johann and the other agents are too absorbed watching  the Leno show on the bank of monitors.  **LENO**  Ladies and gentlemen, yesterday we saw  some extraordinary things on TV. And  tonight you're in for more.  **CUT TO:**  **118**  **118 TV SHOW**  Jay Leno grins and pulls his microphone close.  **LENO**  Please extend a warm, warm welcome to  Hellboy, Liz Sherman, Abe Sapien, and  Special Agent Tom Manning.  Uproarious applause as the BPRD team comes out and make  their way to the couch.  **119**  **119 INT. BPRD CONFERENCE ROOM - SAME**  Alone in the BPRD conference room, the Princess is watching  the show. The massive Yrdrig is curled up at her feet.          **BELLBOY 2 80**  **LEND**  Wow, So -  He's pointing at Manning.  **LENO**  .what planet are you from?  **MANNING**  Washington, D.C., Jay. It's hot and  inhospitable to human life.  **LEND**  Funny.  (to Liz)  Why are you just "Liz" and not Fire Girl?  **LIZ**  I was born in Milwaukee, so it was just  plain old Liz ever since first grade.  **HELLBOY**  Hey, we do call her Sparky now and then.  A chuckle from the crowd. Hellboy smiles in satisfaction.  **LEND**  (to Abe)  And you, Abe. Is it uncomfortable at  night with that toilet seat around your  neck?  The Princess smiles as the camera singles out Abe for a  closeup.  **ABE**  Actually, Mr. Leno, my lungs are more  like gills. I need to convert the air's  nitrogen into oxygen, otherwise I'd  suffocate in five minutes.  **LEND**  **(NODDING)**  Gotcha. We call that stand-up comedy.  **120 INT. GARBAGE TRUCK LAB - SAME 120**  Johann is groaning. This is turning unpleasant. Behind him,  the map's lights are lightning up non-stop.          **HELLBOY 2 81**  **LENO (CONT'D)**  So, Hellboy: what's your favorite food?  Devil's food cake? Do you have a last  name?  More laughter at HB. Liz mortified. She touches HB's hand to  restrain him. Cameras zoom in on this.  **LENO**  Whoa. What's that- Are you two an item?  **HELLBOY**  Uh... I-  **LENO**  (to Liz)  Care to comment on that? Sounds like  you're contemplating marriage!  **LIZ**  (after a big pause)  You know, Jay, we are- together. We are.  Rumble of consternation from the audience.  **JOHANN**  Uh oh. Manning, I think your polls just  tanked.  He turns to see the map- lit like a christmas tree.  **JOHANN**  Mein Gott-  **121**  **121 TV SHOW**  Leno smiles at the audience, which is buzzing.  **LENO**  Folks, this is modern America. A guy in  Rhode Island married his motorcycle!  What's a little inter-species romance in  this day and age?  **LIZ:**  Scattered BOOING from the back row. Jay turns back to  **LENO**  Okay, here's what we've really been  wondering: Is he just like every guy? In  every respect? I mean, he looks like a  guy...  **(MORE)**          **HELLBOY 2 82**  LENO(continued)  and if so, are you using any protection?  A layer of asbestos might be in order,  don't you think?  Liz tenses up in silence. Holds tight to HB's hand.  Hellboy is ready to explode.  **LIZ**  As a matter of fact, Jay-  Before she can finish, the production assistant runs out and  hands a NOTE to Leno, who scans it and grows serious:  **LENO**  We we're getting pre-empted, ladies and  gentlemen. Please, bare with us. We'll be  right back-  CAMERA PUSHES IN on one of the MONITORS:  **122 EXT. TOKYO STREETS - NIGHT 122**  News footage of the Ginza features YOKAI GHOSTS on a  rampage, destroying the stores and attacking salarymen.  **ANNOUNCER 1**  This is a news alert. Tokyo is under  assault - repeat - this city has been  attacked. Monstrous beings, defying  description, have waded into the Ginza-  The jumpy, handheld images are full of digital interference.  The spectral BEASTS drag down power lines and hurl cars.  **ANNOUNCER I**  - where police are helpless and hospitals  overwhelmed. One moment, please.  Moscow... come in, Moscow...  **CUT TO:**  **123 EXT. MOSCOW STREETS - SAME 123**  Red Square, Moscow now seen in similar, shaky video.  Hundreds of citizens are running from a towering, DRAGON.  **ANNOUNCER 2**  This is CNN in Moscow, where a Dragon has  laid claim to Red Square. Yes- a DRAGON.          **HELLBOY 2 83**  The DRAGON heads towards the TV REPORTER and screeching, it  raises its PAW.  **ANNOUNCER 2**  Oh, my God...  CAMERA goes down, then the picture winks out.  Black screen. The HISS of static...  PAN off the monitor to Jay Leno, who sits in stunned  silence, like everyone else. Finally, he looks over at  Hellboy.  **LENO**  Friends of yours?  **HELLBOY**  **(GROWL)**  No -!  **LENO**  Then, may I ask what you're doing here?  Shouldn't you be out protecting humanity  instead of hooking up with our women?  At last, Hellboy explodes. Bellowing, he rips up the desk  and throws it through the backdrop!  **CUT TO:**  **124**  **124 TNT. BPRD - SAME**  The Princess snaps off the TV, looking worried.  Alone with her thoughts, she examines the curved gold piece  hanging from a chain around her neck. She closes her eyes  and shudders - trouble is near.  The Yrdgrig wakes up and whimpers.  **125**  **125 INT. BPRD CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS**  Video cameras record the journey of the Princess as she  makes her way through the nearly-deserted corridors.  **126 TNT. LIBRARY -- CONTINUOUS 126**  A VIDEO surveillance camera in the BPRD library records the  Princess as she crosses to Abe's tank.          **BELLBOY 2 84**  She hides the gold segment within the pages of "Jane Eyre."  At that moment, the Yrdrig GROWLS -  **PRINCESS**  Shhh, it's all right -  BOOM-! A jolt shakes the room. A-moment later, a wall  collapses as warty, heavily muscled ARMS and FINGERS tear at  the masonry!  in seconds, a squad of TROLLS pulls itself into view! WINK  leers at the Princess. From her waistband, she produces a  long, thin DAGGER and wields it timidly.  Somewhere in the building, ALARMS start clanging.  The Yrdrig shakes himself into action and springs.  With a SNARL, it attaches its several jaws onto the nearest  trolls. As the fighting creatures crash into the spiral  staircase, the Princess hears a familiar voice:  **PRINCE**  Hold.  The Prince steps into the room, carrying a long spear.  The trolls are on top of the Yrdrig, ready to kill him.  **PRINCE**  Come-!  The trolls release the Yrdrig and bound over to the Prince.  The last troll, however, grabs the Yrdrig by the neck and  brutally twists -!  The animal's three mouths yelp and cough, fighting for air.  - the  It thrashes pathetically until, suddenly, it's over  beast is dead.  **PRINCESS**  No!  **PRINCE**  Where is your sense of shame? You mingle  with... the liars?  **127 INT. BPRD GARAGE - SAME 127**  ALARMS are ringing as the Hummers pull into the underground  parking garage. Manning and Hellboy jump out of their  vehicle and see -          **HELLBOY 2 85**  - a couple of dead AGENTS sprawled on the loading dock.  **MANNING**  What in God's name- ?  Hellboy, Abe, Liz and Johann race past him, disappearing  into the building. The alarm bells are deafening.  **128 INT. BPRD CORRIDOR 128**  Hellboy leads the way down the corridors, which are alive  with scrambling personnel. Several BPRD employees are lying  on the floor, wounded and confused.  **129 INT. LOBBY 129**  The top-level human agents are clustered in the lobby, their  guns drawn, all of them aiming at the Prince and his  drooling bodyguards. Standoff.  As Hellboy and the team arrive, Abe sees the Princess, her  arms tied. Her brother holds her by the hair.  **ABE**  Princess!  Without thinking, he darts forward. Instantly, one of the  trolls swipes at him, its claws just missing his chest-  **HELLBOY**  Abe! No, get back!!  Abe regains his balance and tries again, his eyes glued to  the desperate features of the beautiful young woman. Hellboy  manages to restrain him.  **PRINCESS**  Mr. Sapien, don't! He'll kill you!  **PRINCE**  I'll kill you all, if that's what you  want.  **HELLBOY**  No. Why don't you just start with me?  Hellboy strolls up to the Prince.  **PRINCE**  You challenge-me?          **HELLBOY 2 86**  **HELLBOY**  You bet your ass I do-  **PRINCE**  Your weapon of choice?  **HELLBOY**  (holds up his massive hand)  Five-fingered Mary.  In the background, Manning arrives, wide-eyed. Just in time  to see the Prince hand off his captive to one of the trolls.  He drops back, flips his spear to horizontal and waits for  Hellboy's attack.  **130**  **130 FIGHT**  Hellboy feints left, goes right and whips around, swinging  his tail at the Prince. The Prince leaps and jabs with the  spear, poking a hole in Hellboy's coat.  The surrounding crowd backs away as the combatants circle  each other. The Prince is nimble. The Prince is quick. He  thrusts the spear again and again, driving Hellboy into a  display case full of antique weapons.  The glass breaks and a number of swords and axes fall to the  floor.  **JOHANN**  (to Hellboy)  Arm yourself! Use the flail!.  **HELLBOY**  Not my style. Watch and learn, fish bowl.  He punches the Prince, hard. The blow knocks the Prince to  his knees; as he rises, Hellboy connects with a brutal  combination.  In the arms of the troll, the Princess' head rockets back  and forth, as if struck. A moan of pain escapes from her  lips.  **ABE**  (seeing this)  H.B., no! Stop - you mustn't harm him!  As the Prince totters, Hellboy turns to look at Abe,  momentarily distracted- Then-          **HELLBOY 2 87**  Hellboy grimaces and looks down: the Prince's SPEAR TIP is  half-buried in his chest...!  The Prince sneers and gives the spear a savage yank,  breaking off the blade! Hellboy's eyes roll upward; Liz  SCREAMS. She and Johann manage to catch Hellboy as he  collapses.  The Prince reclaims the Princess and turns to the humans.  His eyes seek out Abe, who has rushed to Hellboy's side.  **PRINCE**  (showing off the Princess)  If you want to see her again, you'll give  me what's rightfully mine. Many people  died for that crown. Bring it to me.  He and his trolls escape into the night.  **CUT TO:**  **131 INT. MEDICAL BAY - LATER 131**  Stretched out on an operating table, HB is barely conscious.  Abe, in surgical goggles, probes the wound.  In CLOSE-UP, Abe's webbed fingers lightly touch the glinting  metal that protrudes from Hellboy's sternum. The spear tip  responds, as if alive; it wriggles, producing a GROAN from  **HB.**  Liz is near panic.  **LIZ**  Abe, stop studying! Pull the friggin'  thing out, why don't you?  **ABE**  Liz, I'm sorry. It's a magical alloy.  Every time I touch it, it moves closer to  his heart.  **(GESTURING)**  Come here, I'll show you...  Liz backs away, shaking her head.  **LIZ**  No! I don't want to see it!  (to Johann)  We've got to do something!          **HELLBOY 2 88**  **ABE**  I cannot reverse the magic- we have to  look for the Prince or somebody that can  help Red.  **LIZ**  Go after that son-of-a-bitch and get him  to reverse the spell!!  **JOHANN**  He'll demand the gold piece-  **LIZ**  So? We find it! We give it to him-!!  Manning exchanges a worried look with a couple of his agents  in the b.g.  **132 INT. PRINCESS' ROOM - MOMENTS LATER 132**  Liz rummages in the Princess' quarters, throwing bedding  around, opening drawers.  **133**  **133 INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - MOMENTS LATER**  Liz bursts into the conference room and starts shoving books  and papers aside, hunting high and low.  **134**  **134 INT. BPRD CONTROL ROOM - NIGHT**  Johann walks into the control room. In every screen a crisis  situation is visible. JAGGED, BLURRY FOOTAGE shows a Yeti at  large in Nebraska and a Plesiosaurus at large in Scotland,  etc, etc-  **AGENT AGATE**  A lupgarou loose in Picadilly, a Winged  creature nesting in a skyscraper- We have  a situation in almost every point of the  map.  Johann looks back at a map with LED indicators signaling  each crisis in the globe. They keep turning on a dozen a  second.  **JOHANN**  The Rebellion's spreading too fast- The  only way to stop it is to stop the  Prince.          **HELLBOY 2 89**  **135 INT. LIBRARY - NIGHT 135**  Abe enters the dark, soaking library and surveys the ruins  of his tank.  He goes directly to one of the book stands, which lies in  pieces on the floor. He comes up with his copy of "Jane  Eyre."  He opens it to Chapter 23 and finds the gold piece.  **LIZ**  Any luck?  Liz has come in behind him. Abe quickly palms the precious  thing in his webbed hand.  **ABE**  No. Sorry.  **LIZ**  It doesn't matter.  **ABE**  No -?  **LIZ**  No. Forget the gold piece. Let's us just  find this royal asshole.  **(FIERCE)**  Fire and water, me and you, Abe. We'll  kick his ass.  Abe looks supremely troubled.  **LIZ**  Abe, let's do this for Red!  Abe nods, unable to find a good answer. He manages to tuck  the gold piece into his belt.  **CUT TO:**  **136 INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - LATER 136**  Abe stands at a lectern. Behind him, a projected image of  the Princess' map from the troll market. His finger traces  the strange, elvish text.          **HELLBOY 2 90**  **ABE**  The map contained within the cylinder  seems useless-  **(BEAT)**  Now the case itself proves very useful-  He moistens the holding cylinder case on a rubber stamp mat  and imprints the surface pattern on the paper map. Glyphs  and coordinates become visible.  A silhouette of a twisted, gnarly tree is visible too.  **ABE**  Renvyle it is- Both the Princess and her  brother were born there. They hold it  sacred.  **MANNING**  Even if you're right, we sit tight and  locate the gold piece, make sure he never  ever gets his hands on it. If there's any  truth to this legend, the fate of the  world depends on it.  **LIZ**  What about Red?? Don't you care about  him???  A moment of silence. Nobody knows what to say. Finally:  **JOHANN**  Liz. That may be his destiny. Manning is  right: we can't take the chance.  Liz glares at him.  **LIZ**  I see. Red was right about you. Welcome  to the team, Johann. And goodbye.  She leaves the room.  **CUT TO:**  **137 INT. HB'S ROOM - LATER 137**  Hellboy leans weakly against the doorway to his room. His  cats purr all around him, oblivious to his pain. He sits by  the bed. Liz enters the room. He smiles weakly at her-          **HELLBOY 2 91**  **HELLBOY**  Don't worry, Sparky- It's all going to be  **ALRIGHT-**  Abe stands nearby, in silence. Liz looks at him, teary-eyed.  **ABE**  We'll make it alright. Screw Manning- You  are right, Liz- We should just do this  together: the three of us.  Liz smiles.  **CUT TO:**  **138 INT. PLANE - NIGHT 138**  The BPRD airplane sits quietly in its hangar. In the  passenger compartment, Hellboy climbs up. He looks up to see  Liz smiling down at him.  **139 INT. COCKPIT - SAME 139**  Abe's sitting in the pilot's seat, leafing through the  massive airplane manual.  **ABE**  Engine, starting- refer to NA-7488-BD...  Liz climbs in behind him.  **LIZ**  We stay here much longer, we're gonna get  caught...  **ABE**  Just a few more minutes. Here's an easy  way to remember that "port" means "left."  They each have four-  A NOISE from the door: it's Johann.  **JOHANN**  Good evening, friends.  **LIZ**  Don't try to stop us, Johann.          **HELLBOY 2 92**  **JOHANN**  On the contrary. I've been giving it some  thought, and we should be able to save  Hellboy. After all, the Prince lacks the  gold crown. Without it, his army poses no  threat. None at all.  Abe is very quiet.  **ABE**  (in despair)  Its useless- I- I- can't- I can't pilot  this thing...  Johann sits down in the co-pilot seat and melds with the  controls...  **JOHANN**  I'll give it a try-  Abe smiles at the sound of the engines starting up.  **140**  **140 INT. BPRD CORRIDOR - SAME**  Manning bangs on a vending machine in one of the BPRD  corridors. As a dribble of hot coffee splatters into his  cup, a couple of AGENTS run up.  **AGENT**  Sir - you'd better come, fast -  **MANNING**  Got it - ow!  He burns his fingers on the coffee as he hurries after the  agents.  **141**  **141 INT. HANGAR - MOMENTS LATER**  The BPRD airplane is ROARING, amid clouds of exhaust fumes.  The plane spins around and around in tight circles, its wing  tips knocking into ladders, lights and shelves.  A bunch of agents are cowering in the doorway as Manning  arrives.  **MANNING**  Not ALL of them, it's not possible!  **AGENT**  Isn't that Johann at the controls?          **HELLBOY 2 93**  Sure enough, they get a glimpse of the transparent head  through the cockpit window. Abe's there, too. He raises a  webbed hand to wave goodbye.  The plane taxis outside onto the runway...  **142 EXT. RUNWAY - NIGHT 142**  .and takes off, barely under control, just missing the New  Jersey treetops.  **CUT TO:**  **143 UNDERGROUND 143**  The Prince pulls the Princess through fractured, roaring  tunnels. Here and there, the walls are pierced, allowing  light and ocean waves to enter.  Rounding a few corners, the Prince stops near a wall  decorated with a large, elaborate FRESCO. It shows a  stylized family tree, hunting scenes and naive renderings of  trolls, faeries and ogres.  **PRINCE**  Maybe this will help you remember who we  are, who you are... What our destiny is-  The Prince pushes his sister through a low doorway, out onto  **A-**  **144 LEDGE 144**  -overlooking a vast cavern, big as a stadium, lit by a  thousand torches. The mechanical ARMY stands knee-deep in  heaving seawater and foam.  **PRINCE**  They - they - will be mine to command,  whether you like it or not. Only after  our victory will you appreciate my  sacrifice... and yours.  **145 EXT. BPRD PLANE - DAY 145**  The BPRD plane exits a bank of clouds and starts its descent  upon an Irish island surrounded by the Atlantic Ocean.          **HELLBOY 2 94**  Massive granite mountains encircle an impossibly green  valley.  **146 TNT. BPRD PLANE COCKPIT - DAY 146**  Early sunlight washes over Hellboy's body, who weakly groans  in Liz's arms.  **HELLBOY**  (to Liz)  Where are we, Liz..?  **LIZ**  Near the ocean, Red.We'regonna make you  well here.  **147 EXT.OPEN FIELD,IRELAND - DAY 147**  **148 SIGN:REYNVILLE,IRELAND. 148**  The back doors of the cargo plane opens and out come Abe and  **JOHANN-**  **149 EXT. GREEN FIELD - DAY 149**  Liz and Abe help Hellboy up to a gnarled TREE, twisted by  eons of wind.  Abe unfurls the map and points at a drawing of a similar,  weird tree.  **ABE**  This should be the portal. By all rights-  Johann reaches the tree and inspects it carefully.  **JOHANN**  Abe, bring the mapcase over here.  He's found a roundish SLOT in the tree, where the lowest  branch joins the trunk. Abe slips the map back into its  crystal cylinder and holds it alongside: it looks to be a  perfect fit.  **LIZ**  Yes! Try it, Abe-          **HELLBOY 2 95**  **JOHANN**  Before you do anything... remember what  we're in for. A world unlike anything  we've ever known. Dangerous, deceptive...  **LIZ**  You're wasting time!  Abe inserts and twists the cylinder.  The tree comes to life, hauling its roots out of the ground,  bending them into a swaying arch.  **JOHANN**  Dangerous, deceptive... and hard to  leave.  They walk under the tree roots, into...  **150**  **150 FAIRY WORLD**  A transformed landscape. A perpetual nightland- Still  overlooking the same ocean, but now throbbing with pale  colors and twisted, Rackahm-esque contours.  The men start down the hill, into a valley bordered by a  rugged coastline.  **CUT TO:**  **151 EXT. INLET - DAY 151**  The team reaches the stony shore of a mile-wide inlet. Abe  brings out the map.  **ABE**  (pointing to the opposite shore)  Renvyle is over there.  They glance up and down the beach, looking for a boat.  Hellboy blinks and sniffs the air.  A GOBLIN speaks up from an outcropping of rocks in the  shallows directly in front of them. By his side, sitting  atop of a tree: A SATYR and a CROW observe the group.  **GOBLIN**  I bid you welcome, strangers. Would you  be seeking safe passage to Renvyle?          **BELLBOY 2 96**  **LIZ**  Yes! Can you help us?  **JOHANN**  **(QUIET)**  Careful, Liz.  **SATYR**  I'm sure you can come to an  understanding!  The Goblin heaves on an oar and emerges from behind the  rocks. He's standing in the stern of a sturdy little  coracle. Its wooden hull is painted in Celtic patterns.  **GOBLIN**  Room enough for all of you!  (looks at Hellboy)  Even your weary friend.  **JOHANN**  What will it cost, boatman?  The Goblin smiles, displaying a disconcerting row of  triangular teeth.  **GOBLIN**  Ah, next to nothing! Make me an offer.  Abe, Johann and Liz confer among themselves:  **LIZ**  How much?  **CROW**  He won't want money.  **JOHANN**  (to the goblin)  I have a... belt!  **OF**  Johann removes his equipment belt, dangling it in front  the creature's bat-like face.  **GOBLIN**  I have no use for such a thing.  Liz shows him her binoculars.  **LIZ**  Here... is a wonderful set of eyes, magic  eyes that will bring the world-          **HELLBOY 2 97**  **GOBLIN**  I already have binoculars! No, I see  something special.  He points toward Hellboy's chest.  **SATYR**  Under his bandage - !  Quick as a squirrel, the creature hops to Hellboy's side and  brings out a KNIFE! SWISH! In one sweep of the blade, he  reveals HB's terrible wound, and the speartip protruding  from it.  **GOBLIN**  That!  (points at the steel)  That - in exchange for your crossing!  **LIZ**  Don't you touch it - !  She rushes to Hellboy's side, pushing the Goblin back, ready  for a fight. The Goblin shrugs.  **GOBLIN**  Is it so precious to you? Let me pull it  out.  **ABE**  You mustn't. One touch can kill him.  The Goblin's eyes grow wide with understanding.  **GOBLIN**  Ah. I see. We must go to the Angel of  **DEATH-**  **CROW**  He'll know what to do.  **152 EXT. INLET - DAY 152**  The tiny boat is a dot on the golden waves of the inlet as  the Goblin rows them to the opposite shore and docks near a  cove.  The Goblin leads the way as Liz, Abe and Johann arrive and  help Hellboy up.          **HELLBOY 2 98**  Strange BIRDS hang upside down form the Cave's roof. A  MASSIVE CHIMNEY has been carved out of the cave's rock at  the other end. A Black, ancient figure is hunched there,  warming its skeletal hands by the fire.  A raspy voice utters something in an ancient language. The  Goblin replies, gesturing at Hellboy, who collapses on the  floor.  In a deep coma, Hellboy lies on the floor, near the  crackling fireplace. The ANGEL OF DEATH extends its FOUR  BLACK WINGS and a thin, jagged smile appears in its pale,  eyeless face.  **ANGEL OF DEATH**  So. This one... The boy- I remember him  well! Anung-un-Rama!  **LIZ**  Oh, my God. She knows - ?!  **ANGEL OF DEATH**  I helped bring him into this world - in  my fashion.  It pulls a set of a glowing, red-hot TONGS out of the fire.  It studies the speartip, which has buried itself deep in  Hellboy's flesh.  **ANGEL OF DEATH (CONT'D)**  I warn you: it is his destiny to rule  over the destruction of the Earth. Not  now, not tomorrow - but some day. You are  sure you want him to live?  **LIZ**  Yes, I say yes-!  Abe and Johann exchange a silent, worried look.  **ANGEL OF DEATH**  Very well, then- but let it be said: The  day will come when you will pay the price  fire girl: This will bring you and the  world much sorrow.  **LIZ**  And I'll deal with it when that time  comes. Now save him.  The creature cackles and then grips the spear tip with the  tongs. A cry of pain from Hellboy as it withdraws the bloody  point from his chest.          **HELLBOY 2 99**  The ANGEL OF DEATH holds up the speartip and looks at it  with distaste.  **ANGEL OF DEATH**  Harmless now.  (looking at Hellboy)  See - ?  Hellboy's eyes flutter open.  **ANGEL OF DEATH**  (to Hellboy)  Sleep now, child. Your strength, it will  return.  A guttural HISS from the corner: the Goblin is jumping up  and down, pointing at the speartip.  **JOHANN**  Our ferry captain - he wants his  payment...  **ANGEL OF DEATH**  Ach, outside with you!  She tosses the speartip to the creature, who scoops it up  and bounds out the door.  instantly, the goblins and birds leap down and crowd around  him, chattering in excitement over the latest prize.  She gazes down at Hellboy, whose yellow eyes are fixed on  her. He smiles wanly.  **CUT TO:**  **153 EXT.. HILLTOP - DAY 153**  Alone on a hilltop, Abe surveys the coastline. Through the  binoculars, he discerns a SECOND CAVE half-hidden behind  wild, breaking waves.  Glancing back at ANGEL OF DEATH's cave, Johann strikes off  on his own, headed for the cave.  **154 EXT. HUT - DAY 154**  Outside ANGEL OF DEATH's hut, a bandaged HB is sitting up,  blinking in the sunlight. He sips some tea and gazes at Liz,  who is happy now.          **HELLBOY 2 100**  **LIZ**  I almost lost you-  Hellboy smiles and grabs her hand-  **HELLBOY**  I thought you were mad at me.  **LIZ**  Well, no one can stay mad forever.  **HELLBOY**  I'm sorry for all the attention, I  thought it would be good for us.  **LIZ**  We're never going to make them all happy,  Red. What we have is ours and no one  **ELSE'S-**  **BELLBOY**  I can turn my back on the world. I don't  care anymore I don't- as long as you stay  with me- as long as you think I'm still a  good man.  **(BEAT )**  Am I a good man, Liz?? Am I??  **LIZ**  Yes you are. You are the best man I've  ever met.  **HELLBOY**  You still seem sad. Is there anything you  want to tell me-??  **LIZ**  Yes, there is-  **HELLBOY**  Say it now, then. Whatever it is, I'm  ready.  **(SIGHS)**  Is it about Johann-  **LIZ**  No- no- what are you talking about??  Before she can go on, Johann appears. He carries a poultice  and fresh rags.          **BELLBOY 2 101**  **JOHANN**  Abe and I have found the entrance to the  Golden Army's resting place- Liz come  with us-  (looks at Hellboy)  You should stay behind and get some rest-  **HELLBOY**  And call you in the morning, right?? Like  Hell I will. I'm keeping an eye on you,  **GLASSHOLE-**  **CUT TO:**  **155**  **155 EXT. HILLS - DAY**  Johann, Liz and Hellboy follow a rugged trail along a bluff  high over the sea. Johann refers to the map, then points to  the cave opening a half-mile ahead. Abe is standing there,  **WAVING-**  **JOHANN**  There.  Abe points at the violent sea below-  **ABE**  The only way in- I'm afraid we'll have to  jump in-  (looks at Hellboy)  Can you make it-?  Hellboy nods.  **BELLBOY**  Strange. If this is the entrance-  **ABE**  I know- Why isn't there more security??  With a ROAR, WINK!!!!! - jumps out and throws a CHAIN around  Bellboy's neck!  The chain is connected to his IRON MACE which now dangles  around Hellboy's neck.  The two creatures battle each other fiercely. WINK's MACE  destroys a nearby tree, like a wrecking ball and it connects  twice with Hellboy's head.  But Red gets the upper hand quickly, snapping the chain in  two and twirling the mace like a boleador.          **HELLBOY 2 102**  He hits Wink again and again-  **HELLBOY**  See?? It hurts!!! It hurts!!!  Hellboy grips the chain, pulls the creature close, then,  like a weightlifter, raises him high overhead. With a mighty  GRUNT, Hellboy tosses him overboard. WINK hits the jagged  rocks once- twice- thrice-  **HELLBOY**  Ouch- ouch- ouch-  (looking around)  We better go swimming before any more  ugly fellas show up-  He stares down into the swirling waters and discreetly takes  his hand to his bandaged side: He's bleeding. The wound has  re-opened.  **ABE**  Red, are you-?  **HELLBOY**  Don't say a word, Blue- Let's move on-  **156**  **156 UNDERWATER**  Johann plunges in from above, his body quickly tumbled by  the rough seas. A moment later, Liz and Hellboy are in the  water, too.  Johann swims down, leading them into the darkness of the  cave entrance.  **157 INT. CAVE ENTRANCE - SAME 157**  As they bob up for air, they find there's only a few inches  of breathing room between the sea and the rocky ceiling. Liz  starts coughing.  **JOHANN**  Hang on, people. I'll be right back.  **158**  **158 UNDERWATER**  Johann dives down to find a rusting, iron LOCK six feet  under the surface. He tries to turn the control wheel, but  can't make it budge.          **BELLBOY 2 103**  Seconds later, Hellboy is at his side, gripping the wheel in  his huge hands. Using all his strength, Hellboy finally  manages to turn it.  His bandage, however, floats free... and his wound opens up,  emitting a plume of blood.  Lungs bursting, he shoots to the surface. Johann stays  behind and swings open the lock, revealing...  **159 A STAIRWELL 159**  .carved from the living rock, leading upward into the  depths of the cliff.  **CUT TO:**  **160 STAIRS - LATER 160**  The trio cautiously climbs the stairs, finding their way  with light sticks. Hellboy stops to lean against the wall.  He dabs at his chest with a rag.  **LIZ**  (to Johann)  Hold up. We need to rest.  **HELLBOY**  Says who? I'm fine, I tell ya.  He lurches forward, pushing past the others, fighting off  his pain.  **LIZ**  (to Johann)  This was a mistake. He's -  **JOHANN**  Mein Gott--  The stairs lead to-  **161 INT. CAVERN 161**  -a vast underground arena where a thousand torches are  flickering.  CAMERA PULLS BACK to reveal rank upon rank of GOLDEN  SOLDIERS. Immobile. Silent. Waiting.          **HELLBOY 2 104**  **162 AMONG THE SOLDIERS 162**  Hellboy leads the way down a row of gleaming statues,  pausing to gaze up at the blank face of one of the  infantrymen.  **HELLBOY**  Hey, amigo. You got some gum?  Two rows away, Johann examines the lethal weaponry that  terminates the arms of each soldier.  **JOHANN**  Most ingenious. A versatile, highly  mobile killing machine.  **LIZ**  Make that machines, Johann. I see more  than one.  Hellboy taps on a soldier's mechanical chest, which booms  faintly, sending ECHOES up into the dark cavern.  **HELLBOY**  Wow. You hear that? Listen -  He thumps it, harder. The mechanical thing rocks  backwards...  **HELLBOY**  Uh oh.  CRASH!!! The thing falls onto the soldier behind it! Then,  **-**  the ear-shattering noise of a hundred car wrecks builds as  - a toppling LINE OF SOLDIERS races away like falling  dominoes!!  **HELLBOY**  Whoops.  The sound dwindles, then builds again as ANOTHER LINE of  falling soldiers bears down on them!!  Liz screams and Hellboy pulls her aside. The soldiers crash  past them until -  - the din suddenly stops. The PRINCE stands revealed at the  head of the column.          **HELLBOY 2 105**  **PRINCE**  As a boy, they say I enjoyed toy  soldiers. So do you, I see.  He strolls past the mechanical figures, pausing to kick  aside some of the weapons.  **PRINCE**  (to Hellboy)  You're bleeding. Most unfortunate.  Hellboy wipes at his oozing chest wound.  **HELLBOY**  Yeah. Now it's your turn.  **PRINCE**  Do you envy these contraptions? They  never bleed. They feel nothing. Not even  the zest of combat.  The Prince circles them, keeping an eye on Johann.  **PRINCE**  These fighting men are the very model of  patience... merely awaiting word from  their lawful commander.  **AS**  From his tunic, he brings forth two of the gold segments.  he fits them together...  **PRINCE**  You have the remaining piece, I presume.  **JOHANN**  We do not -  **PRINCE**  **(SURPRISED)**  Then you are most foolish.  He gestures to some troll GUARDS near a tunnel entrance.  They lead the Princess out in chains.  **PRINCE (CONT'D)**  You came here expecting what? Mercy?  **JOHANN**  The death you would unleash will never  happen! What you need is far from here  and will stay out of your reach forever.          **HELLBOY 2 106**  A VOICE reaches their ears from the tunnel entrance behind  them.  **ABE**  Stop - I have it.  Abe, dripping wet, stands there, the last gold segment in  the palm of his hand.  **ABE**  **(APPROACHING)**  Here... For her... Take it...  **JOHANN**  Oh, my God. What has he done?  Keeping his eyes on the Princess, Abe gives the gold piece  to the Prince.  Hellboy steps forward, feeling dizzy and betrayed.  **HELLBOY**  Abe -  **ABE**  (to Hellboy)  You cannot fight him- not without hurting  her...  **(BEAT )**  What would you do if it was Liz??  CLICK! The Prince fits the gold parts together and places  the resulting crown on his head!  **PRINCE**  I am Prince Nuada and I command my army  to life once more. Does anyone dispute my  right?  With the deep sound of gears, ratchets and springs, the army  comes to life. Up comes the lances and shields.  **PRINCE (CONT'D)**  (points at the team)  Kill them.  Abe is now aghast, seeing the Prince drag his sister back.  **ABE**  (to the Prince)  That was your price!! A ransom, you said -  paid in good faith!!  **(MORE)**          **HELLBOY 2 107**  ABE(continued)  (to Hellboy)  Why, he lied to us!  **HELLBOY**  Abe old buddy. If we survive this, we  need to talk.  The Army swings into action, marching toward them. The four  friends retreat, soon pressed against one of the walls.  **ABE**  He - he's a cad! Can you imagine, a  highborn heir to the throne, last in a  noble line of-  **BELLBOY**  Not now, Abe, okay?  The first phalanx of golden soldiers is upon them, their  terrifying weapons slashing in unison. Hellboy brings out  his huge gun and starts firing as Johann grabs a torch and  swings it like a club.  A couple of the mechanical soldiers go down, only to pop  back onto their feet, new weapons blossoming on their arms.  **LIZ**  Let me -  Liz summons up a white-hot burst of electrical fire in each  hand. With a yell, she unleashes a searing EXPLOSION at the  oncoming fighters.  The shock wave rolls through the enemy ranks, flattening  scores of soldiers. For a moment, the BPRD team regains  hope... but the endless lines of mechanicals keep coming,  marching on and over their scorched comrades.  Hellboy holsters the Samaritan and rushes forward, giving it  his best. His wound is running with fresh blood.  He punches a soldier, whose mace pounds repeatedly against  his ravaged chest; as blood spatters his face, Hellboy  groans and keeps fighting, to absolutely no effect.  At length, the mechanical arms throw Hellboy against the  wall, where he collapses, unable to carry on.  **JOHANN**  Invincibility!? So - the only one thing  may stop them -  Johann unzips his suit; with a HISSS, his ectoplasmic self  flows out, into the body of the nearest mechanical soldier!          **HELLBOY 2 108**  Instantly, the thing whirls on its companions and starts  chopping! Bits and pieces of gold machinery fly about as  Johann rips into the enemy!!  But again, fresh metal soldiers fill in for the fallen. As  the BPRD team watches in dismay, Johann's mechanical shell  is surrounded by the other SOLDIERS, who methodically  dismember it like marauding insects!  As the parts drop to the floor, twitching and useless,  Johann slithers out and re-inhabits his suit.  **JOHANN**  Ach. They are too many. Anyone have  another idea?  Hellboy grabs the nearest sword and hauls himself to his  feet.  **HELLBOY**  (a bellow)  Prince Nuada: I challenge your right to  command this army!  With a soft BOOM, the clockwork troops come to a halt! All  the mechanical heads turn toward the Prince, who stands on a  ledge with his sister.  **ABE**  (follows HB)  No= please- no-  Hellboy moves away from him.  **HELLBOY**  A challenge must be answered! Raise your  sword!  **PRINCE**  A challenge from you? A nobody?? You are  no one.  **PRINCESS**  No!! He is Anung-un-Rma- son of the  Fallen one- He has the right!  Her eyes lock with Abe's: there's no other way.  The Prince sees Hellboy coming and with a bitter smile picks  up his sword.          **HELLBOY 2 10 9**  **PRINCE**  Very well.  (to the BPRD team)  May his fate show you the cost of pride  and blindness.  As the hall rings with their first blows of their swords-  **JOHANN**  Hellboy's too weak-  Summoning up his last ounce of strength, Hellboy manages to  drive the Prince back into the center of the arena, where  they fight under the inscrutable gaze of the golden army.  Every time Hellboy gets a clean shot at the Prince, Abe  looks at him, pleading, and HB has no choice but to keep  parrying off his enemy.  Hellboy's sword grows heavy in his hands; he stares at it in  dismay as it trembles. His muscles can no longer respond.  The Prince is ready to kill him.  **LIZ**  (witness to a nightmare)  No!! NO! !  A sudden movement at the ledge, where the Princess steps  forward and...  Using her concealed DAGGER, she STABS HERSELF in the right  arm!! In silent slow motion, she drops the dagger.  Instantly, the Prince drops his arm... his hands come away  red with blood. He looks over at his sister.  They share a hard look of mutual understanding. Love and  hatred.  Hellboy raises, through supreme effort, bleeding. He quickly  raises his sword. The fight resumes, but this time, HB has  the advantage.  He fights bravely and after parrying fiercely with the  Prince, he disarms him and points his sword at his chest.  **HELLBOY**  I- have- won-  **PRINCE**  No. You have not-          **HELLBOY 2 110**  He impales himself on HELLBOY's sword. The blade goes  through his abdomen and protrudes on the other side. Hellboy  pulls it out, but it's too late. Both the Prince and the  Princess collapse to the ground, mortally wounded.  **ABE**  **(GASPS)**  **NO-**  Abe hurries to the Princess. Takes her into his arms,  blinking in despair.  The pale young creature is now a ghostly white. She lifts  her eyes to Abe's, caressing his thin, scaly face.  **PRINCESS**  We'll find each other again, somewhere.  And she dies in his arms.  In the center of the arena:  **PRINCE**  (to Hellboy)  You... think you're any different from  me? The humans - they will tire of you.  They will disappoint you. And in the end,  they will betray you. You... are living a  lie. Your time will come again. May you  make a better choice.  Then, he, too, is dead. Both him and his sister turn to  fine, pale dust. And the wind carries away the ashes from  Abe's hands...  Shaken, Hellboy lifts the crown from the Prince's head.  Looks at it carefully, as if considering the possibilities.  Suddenly, he rips it into pieces. As he crushes the first  segement...  . an entire division of the golden army collapses into a  heap of scrap metal!  Hellboy does the same with a second section of the crown and  another massive division of the army tumbles into junk!  HB is about the tear up the last segment of the crown, when  it explodes in his hands!  WHUMP! The last of the army disintegrates.  Hellboy confronts the Prince's frightened troll guards:          **HELLBOY 2 111**  **HELLBOY**  (to the trolls)  You - and your kind! Leave here. And stay  in the shadows - where you belong.  As the ogres slink back into the tunnels, Liz looks at  Hellboy. He seems angry, stung by the Prince's last words.  **DISSOLVE:**  **163**  **163 EXT. HILLS - DAY**  The BPRD team crosses waterfalls and stone bridges, through  the magical hills.  Liz walks at Hellboy's side, but he avoids her glance.  **164**  **164 EXT. TREE -- DAY**  They reach the strange, twisted tree. Johann takes the map  cylinder and fits it into the slot.  **JOHANN**  Any last minute requests?  **ABE**  (very quiet)  Do it, please. I - I'm ready for the real  world now.  Johann turns the cylinder. The tree roots form their arch...  and the BPRD team walks through.  **165**  **165 EXT. RENVYLE - DAY**  On the other side of the tree: Manning and a bunch of agents  have set up spotter scopes and are gazing out over the  countryside, looking for them.  Suddenly, the team appears, literally from out of nowhere.  **MANNING**  **(STARTLED)**  Whoa! Where'd you come from? We were just-  **BELLBOY**  I know, here to help. Well, I appreciate  that Manning.          **HELLBOY 2 112**  Abe steps past Hellboy and removes his gunbelt and equipment  pack.  **ABE**  Yes, Mr. Manning. I want to thank you,  too. For all you've done for us over the  years.  He gives his stuff to the astonished agent.  **MANNING**  What? What, exactly is this?  **ABE**  (walking away)  I quit.  Hellboy glances at Abe, then hauls out the Samaritan and  shrugs off his pack, too.  **MANNING**  Come on. You're resigning?  **HELLBOY**  Looks that way, doesn't it?  Hellboy starts to leave, but spins around and takes his gun  back.  **HELLBOY (CONT'D)**  I think I'll keep this.  He finally meets Liz's gaze. She crosses to him and takes  him by the arm. She walks off with Hellboy and Abe, clinging  tightly to the big, red daemon.  **MANNING**  Liz -- not you, too!?  (to Johann)  They can't do this. Stop them, Johann-  **JOHANN**  Manning, you're an asshole.  **166 EXT. COASTLINE - DAY 166**  Miles down the road, Abe stands on a promontory, staring off  at the ocean, which blazes with golden reflections.  Liz and HB sit next to each other on some mossy rocks.  Overhead: blue sky, puffy white clouds.      **BELLBOY 2 113**  **LIZ**  What you said before - about us living  **ANYWHERE-**  **HELLBOY**  I mean it! `Course, I'm thinking USA...  but, hey - you decide.  **LIZ**  (breathing deep)  Let's find a place in the country. Clean  air - green hills - fresh milk from the  farm.  **HELLBOY**  Milk? Yech.  **LIZ**  A yard... With lots of room to grow in.  **HELLBOY**  (he looks blank)  Grow? who gonna grow- ?  **LIZ**  Our baby, that's who!  **HELLBOY**  Our b-?  On Hellboy's immense grin: FREEZE FRAME. Roll CREDITS.  At the end of the credits-  **POST CREDIT SEQUENCE**  **167 EXT. ANTARTICA - DAY**  5 ZINCO ENTERPRISES helicopters land on the hard, icy  surface of Amundsen's glacier. A row of GUARDS in black  garb flank each helicopter.  Out of one of them exits RODERICK ZINCO, billionare, madman.  He carries a mechanized container, a little larger than a  hat box. CAMERA follows as he enters through a crevace and..  **168 INT. NAZI LAB, ANTARTICA - DAY**  Light shines through the ice walls and into rows and rows of  machinery. |

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