



## **SCENE 1: The Beginning**

EXT. The Trenches, Fox side - Day

Sunlight covered the battlefield. Clouds loomed on the horizon. Vultures roamed the skies waiting for the battle to begin. The stench of bodies filled the air.

GENTLE BREEZE WHISTLES THROUGH THE TRENCHES

Foxes are lined up in the trenches scanning the horizon for any threats or hope. Their dead eyes scan the field of dead bodies in hope that this war will end today, but all they see is death crossing names off from a list.

Two foxes stood in the trenches with their backs to the dirt, awaiting their orders to charge the field. The young fox, Newland, clearly shaking from fear and cold tries to eat a small sandwich provided to him. The other, a veteran named Arnold, stood still seeming to be accustomed to the cold wind of death. A true veteran.

Foxes sit on dead stumps cleaning their rifles. The generals' voice can be heard throughout the camp. Battle plans are being discussed.

ARNOLD (V.O)

"I remember a time before the war began. I'm probably the only one left who does. The world used to be beautiful before the war, now we've turned it into a wasteland. We used to live in peace among humans and even after the revolution. We vowed to never become as animal as the humans were."

Light rain begins. The rains slowly muddies the trenches. Both foxes look at their feet entrenched in the mud of the trenches. The mud mixed with blood deep within the dirt and filth from the desecrated lands.

ARNOLD looked below and saw pieces of a uniform floating in the water. The fox lifted the garment from the mud. A name was stitched in the uniform. It was a uniform of a soldier from the Bear regime.

ARNOLD (contin)

(holding the battered uniform)

"Since the war began we've convinced ourselves that we're doing the right thing. It's a noble cause.....And now look at us. We've become what we feared. And we're tearing at the seams fighting this noble cause."

ARNOLD looks over to the field. A beautiful land that used to be growing trees & flowers as far the eye can see. Now, only the dirt and the bodies remain."

ARNOLD places the uniform gently on the side of the trench. The young fox glances at the uniform and everything that he's been taught to hate about it

ARNOLD (contin)

(looking at the uniform)

"I once knew a bear family before the war started. Good hearted family. Strickland was the father's name and he has a son, Robert. Once the war started, we split up and I haven't seen him since. Robert must've been only 2 when this started, but he always had a bellowing roar that intimidated anyone."

ARNOLD (contin)

(turning towards Newland)

"Do you know how this all started? Why we're fighting the bears?"

NEWLAND

"No. I was born into this war. It's all I know."

ARNOLD

(looks back at the uniform)

"It all started because someone found a dead fox and a dead bear. They seemed to have murdered each other. This was 20 years ago."

FLAPPING of Doves carrying message flew over the trenches toward the generals.

The soldiers stared at the doves intently, knowing what it meant.

The general's BOOMING voice could be heard from the trenches.

The dogs of war were loose.

## SCENE 2: THE BATTLE

EXT: BATTLEFIELD - Afternoon

The rain has subsided leaving a muddy battlefield with sunlight covering the entire field. Bullets ZIPPING by hitting everything in their paths. The foxes and the bears screamed as they charged into battle.

Newland- stumbles his way behind rocks hidden from sight. He noticed the bravery of his fellow soldiers running into battle, but their faces filled with fear. He watched as they charged forth into the fight.

The bears massacre them. Their blood paints the rocks, the trees, and the dirt. He looks away as he sees his comrades attempt to fight back, but the bears shredded the foxes to pieces. Each scratch. Each cut. Each scream of terror and agony resonates throughout the battlefield. Soon all that was left were the growling of bears and the dying breaths of the foxes. The screams soon died down.

The dirt morphs into the blood red color.

Newland- looks behind noticed the generals staying behind in their shelters shouting and pointing at other foxes to go forth. The food surrounding the generals placed for their nourishment.

NEWLAND

(to self)

'When did we get all of this food'

The hillside dyed red from the battle as streams of blood continue to paint the landscape.

Newland- peers over the rocks and sees an older bear with his rifle pointing at him. Newland, panicking, takes aim and fires, killing the older bear with one shot. A small explosion occurred by the older bear when Newland shot him.

The Bears noticed their fallen comrade and scream with rage. They shoot

at Newland & charge towards the cottage.

Newland - ducks behind the rocks and sees a small cottage off to the side of the battle field. Breathing heavily from his close encounter with death.

ARNOLD- sees Newland cowering behind the rocks & sees the cottage as well. Gestures to Newland to go run to the cottage. It's safer there.

WHIZZ.... whiz... whizz..

A bullet zooms by the Newland's head. Without looking at who shot, Newland sprints towards the cottage.

Newland focuses on reaching the cottage. Quick rapid breathes and strides to reach the home. To safety.

### **SCENE 3: HOME**

INT- COTTAGE - Afternoon

Plain cottage with nothing special to it. Someone lives here. The furniture well kept and organized. Food still left in the fridge. Some outside.

Bursting through the door, Newland hides behind the walls of the house. Struggling to calm his breathing. He sits in silence until his breath calms.

SCREAMS of battle can be heard a distance away.

Newland hears a familiar voice .

Slowly young fox peers over the edge. Sees Arnold fighting off 3 Bear soldiers.

The dust kicked up from the battle prevented him from seeing clearly.

Newland- breaks parts of the glass for a clear shot. Aims his gun at one of the bears. Hands shaking. Wrestling the fear and aims.

MOVEMENTS heard in the house. But the fox pays no attention.

SUDDENLY, a dove flies in front of Newland before he shoots. Newland shoots blindly. The dove flies away.

Recoil pushes Newland off balance, knocking him to the ground. He rushes to see the outcome of the shot.

The silhouettes of the 3 bears stood. Arnold's body lay in the dirt.

Horrificed, Newland stood and took aim once more. One of the bears noticed and shot at Newland's cottage before Newland could fire.

Newland ducked in fear. The bullet zoomed past hitting the wall behind him. He heard the rapid feet of the bears approaching the cottage.

The sound of their claws slashing the dirt as they ran towards the cottage was evident.

Newland ran through the house looking for cover.

MOVEMENTS in house become audible to Newland.

He rounds a corner and runs into a bear. Without thinking, he shoots.

He stumbles backward and trips over a projector knocking it to the ground.

The slide projector turns on. The projector light illuminates the room

BEARS- BURSTING THROUGH THE FRONT DOOR

Newland hides underneath furniture. The bear lay slain in front of him.

CLICK. CLICK. The slide projector begins.

BEAR- footsteps are heard. They carefully stepping through the house. Weapons drawn. Ready to fire at any movement.

Newland can only see their large feet stomping closer towards him. He hears them speaking.

CLICK.

The Bears notice the slide projector and the images being projected. They stop and lower their weapons.

CLICK.

Newland slowly moves from beneath the furniture & hides behind a wall. Takes aim at the bears.

CLICK.

One of the bears hear movement and notice the dead bear on the ground and falls to his knees.

CLICK.

Newland unlocks the safety of his rifle.

One of the bears hears the click. He looks around nervously. Tries to alert his friend kneeling on the ground.

CLICK.

Newland peers around the corner and sees the two bears. Giant. Easily overshadowing him. He draws his rifle and aims.

CLICK.

The kneeling bear sees Newland. Tears in his eyes. Streaming down his face.

The standing bear draws his weapons.

The projector reaches its last slide. A Blank Slide.

The white screen illuminated the room. Glowing brightly behind the bears. Casting their figures into silhouettes.

Newland stares into blinding light. He looks away as if a divine figure stood before him.

The standing bear aims at Newland, but realizes his chamber is empty. He slowly places his weapon on the ground. Prepares to lunge towards the intruder.

Newland peers once more into the light and aims at the standing bear.

The bears lunges with his claws traveling directly for Newland's neck.

Newland fires.

The bear tackles Newland to the ground.

THE END

