

NUNJA
Or
NIGHT OF THE NUNJA
ATTACK OF THE NUNJA
BLADE OF THE NUNJA
NUNJA FURY
NUNJA BUSINESS
NUNJA VS. SATAN
NUNJA: ACTS OF CONTRITION
NUNJA: LET US PREY

Written by

Chi Laughlin

OVER BLACK

TITLE CARD: 2 Kings 9:8 "For the whole house of Ahab shall perish: and I will cut off from Ahab him that pisseth against the wall"

EXT. WALL - NIGHT

A lonely stretch of wall on a dark night. There's no one else around. BROTHER NICODEMUS, dressed in black, pisseth against a wall. We get the impression he's been holding this one in for a pretty long time.

He thinks he hears a noise and quickly looks, but all he sees are shadows.

Back to business. Ahhh.

Brother Nicodemus doesn't notice a dark figure emerging from the shadows, and he sure as hell doesn't notice the steel blade rising up.

The poor sonofabitch looks up just in time to see the blade slicing into him.

CUT TO:

TITLE: NUNJA

EXT. WALL - DAY

The same stretch of wall. Under the bright light of day, it's a crime scene wrapped in police tape. We see a chalk outline of Nicodemus's body, and a separate chalk outline for his severed head. On the wall is a fresh stream of pee, trickling down and crossing the chalk outline, leaving a dark damp spot where the chalk and pee converge.

BROTHER TIM (O.S.)

The Abernathy Tabernacle has been voted one of the top one hundred parochial schools in the state three years in a row.

GORDON and BROTHER TIM enter the frame. Gordon can't help looking at the crime scene, but Brother Tim ushers him quickly away.

BROTHER TIM (CONT'D)

Oh, Don't mind that. Our gym teacher Brother Nicodemus had a little accident last night.

INT. OFFICE - DAY

The ordinary, pleasant looking office of a local church. This should be the most church-like part of the film, more like a home office than a business office. A cross and a picture of Jesus hang on the wall, and the desk is neat, with a few photos and office supplies. Brother Tim sits behind the desk, and Gordon sits in a chair across from him.

(The conversation should flow as if continued from the previous scene, without missing a beat.)

BROTHER TIM

We think he was probably breaking up a fight between some of the kids. You know how kids are...One kid takes another kid's pokemon, that kid calls the first kid a butthole, somebody gets shoved and before you know it, all kinds of heck break loose. But kids'll be kids, right?

GORDON

I can promise, you won't get anything like that from my kid. Bill Junior's a good boy. I want to make sure he's getting a good education.

BROTHER TIM

(picking up a flower from his desk)

Sure, sure. Children are such delicate flowers, aren't they? Here at the Abernathy Tabernacle, we think it's important that each one is given the love and attention it needs to grow. Of course --

SNAP! He brings a ruler out of nowhere and slams it down hard on the desktop.

BROTHER TIM (CONT'D)

(smiling)

--we're not afraid to wrap a few knuckles. The lack of discipline is the root of all evil.

GORDON

I thought money was the root of all evil.

BROTHER TIM

Right! I knew it was something like that.

GORDON

And the priest here, Father Ahab...what's he like?

EXT. CHURCH GARDEN - DAY

CLOSE SHOT

FATHER AHAB, smelling a flower. He looks as beneficent as St. Francis. He looks over and spots

FLOYD, the gardener, dressed in coveralls and doing some manual labor. We're in a garden outside of the church.

BROTHER TIM (V.O.)

He's the kindest, most wonderful man I've ever known.

Ahab tosses the flower aside like it's a dirty condom and moves in on Floyd. He's a complete predator.

Floyd's caught up in his work and doesn't seem to notice Ahab's arrival.

FATHER AHAB

You're doing a fine job with the garden here, Floyd.

FLOYD

Father Ahab! Thanks. I'm just happy to be doing the Lord's work.

FATHER AHAB

I'm sure he's pleased. Say, why don't you take the rest of the day off, come by the rectory and we'll watch those Kreppo the clown tapes I ordered?

FLOYD

I'd love to. Are you sure it's okay?

FATHER AHAB

I think I've probably got a little pull with the church board.

Father Ahab lovingly puts his hand on Floyd's shoulder and leads him away, taking one suspicious look over his shoulder as he goes, to make sure no one has seen him.

INT. OFFICE - DAY

Back in the office. Gordon's now standing, ready to leave.

BROTHER TIMOTHY

Thanks for stopping by, Mr. Gordon.
Why don't you bring Bill Junior
around? He could meet some of the
other kids.

GORDON

Sure. I still need to look into a
few things before I can commit,
but... here, let me give you my
card.

Gordon hands his card to Brother Tim.

Tim looks at the card. Something on the card alarms him.

INT. AHAB'S RECTORY - DAY

A small, dimly-lit chamber of horrors. An altar, maybe some candles. A chalice. Floyd sits in a chair with his back to the altar. In front of him is a 13" television with rabbit ears.

Floyd eats cereal and watches TV. He pours a copious amount of maple syrup over the cereal. Behind him, Father Ahab lights candles and pulls out a seriously wicked-looking dagger.

FLOYD

I haven't seen these in years!

Ahab grabs a liquor bottle and stares at Floyd like he's a sumptuous piece of tail.

FATHER AHAB

Pretty Boy Floyd.

Ahab takes a swig out of the liquor bottle.

FATHER AHAB (CONT'D)

The resolution on those VHS tapes
is really something, huh?

A phone rings. Father Ahab answers it.

FATHER AHAB (CONT'D)
 (into the telephone, still
 holding the dagger)
 Abernathy Tabernacle. Yeah...
 You're gonna have to call the
 church office for that... No,
 Bingo's on Wednesdays, volleyball's
 on Tuesdays... You bet.

He hangs up the phone.

FLOYD
 (his mouth full of cereal,
 laughing)
 Oh, man! This is the one where
 Kreppo calls Phyllis Diller a
 whore!
 (swallowing his cereal,
 suddenly remembering that
 he's in the presence of a
 priest)
 Sorry, Father.

Ahab is now sharpening the dagger like he's about to carve a turkey.

FATHER AHAB
 That's okay, Floyd. The Good Book
 has plenty to say about whores. I
 don't see why we can't look the
 other way for Kreppo once in
 awhile.

Ahab lifts the dagger high overhead, ready to strike down upon Floyd.

The phone rings again, just in time.

Ahab answers it, frustrated.

FATHER AHAB (CONT'D)
 (into telephone)
 Abernathy Tabernacle... Hey Tim...
 Not really, but I'm trying to have
 a little "me time" here.

INTERCUT

INT. OFFICE - DAY

Brother Tim is on the phone, looking worried. He's got the card in hand.

BROTHER TIM
 (into telephone)
 We need to talk. I think we might
 have a problem.

INT. AHAB'S RECTORY

Ahab is deflated. No sacrifice today.

FATHER AHAB
 (into telephone)
 Fine. Meet me in the orgy room.

He hangs up the phone and sets the dagger down.

FATHER AHAB (CONT'D)
 Sorry, Floyd. We're gonna have to
 watch Kreppo some other time. I've
 got some church stuff to take care
 of.

INT. THE ORGY ROOM - DAY

BROTHER TIM (O.C.)
 I called you as soon as I saw it.

CLOSE UP: THE BUSINESS CARD, ONE SIDE AND THEN THE OTHER

The front reads: Bill Gordon, *2 Kings 9:8 "For the whole
 house of Ahab shall perish: and I will cut off from Ahab him
 that pisseth against the wall"*

Flipping the card over, we reveal an unusual, almost Masonic
 symbol.

FATHER AHAB (O.C.)
 Son of a dirty bitch! I guess we
 know who cut down Brother
 Nicodemus.

We're in a spacious, but shadowy area. Brother Tim stands
 next to Father Ahab, who's examining the card.

Brother Tim looks to Ahab nervously.

FATHER AHAB (CONT'D)
 We've got us a Nunja on our hands.

BROTHER TIM
 Nunja?

FATHER AHAB

Part nun, part ninja. They were a mystic order commissioned by the Pope to keep the Spanish Inquisition in check, trained to fight evil with evil...but their methods were just a little too extreme.

BROTHER TIM

Too extreme for the Inquisition?

FATHER AHAB

These guys smite more ass than Balaam. The church tried to call 'em off, but by then it was too late. They've been doing things their way ever since.

BROTHER TIM

We've got to call the cops.

FATHER AHAB

(shaking his head)

You think the cops are gonna help us? Take this...

Ahab hands Tim a gun.

FATHER AHAB (CONT'D)

Back in 74, I was working as a counselor at a church camp up in the Andes...I saw one nunja take out the whole Peruvian chapter of the Hell's Angels. That nunja kicked one guy in the crotch so hard his nuts flew out the back of his head. True story.

BROTHER TIM

Man, imagine a guy like that trying to raise a kid!

FATHER AHAB

Dumbass, there is no kid. That's just something he made up to catch us with our pants down. This guy's probably been tracking us down for awhile.

BROTHER TIM

Maybe we can reason with him, Catholic to Catholic?

FATHER AHAB

(dumbfounded)

Tim...we're not Catholics. We're Satanists. Have you listened to any of the heavy metal records I loaned you?

A CRASH. The lights go out. Across the room, the Nunja appears in silhouette, brandishing a pair of Nunchucks.

FATHER AHAB (CONT'D)

Alright Nunja. I've been waiting for a piece of your ass.

Ahab gives Brother Tim a little shove.

FATHER AHAB (CONT'D)

Get 'im, Tim!

Tim is a little surprised -- why him? -- but steps forward anyway, holding out the gun to shoot.

The nunja knocks the gun away with the Nunchucks, then drops Tim with a kick (maybe in the nuts).

Father Ahab appears behind the distracted Nunja, hits him over the head and the two lock up. (Alternatively, Ahab could just sneak up behind the nunja and get him in a bear hug.)

FATHER AHAB (CONT'D)

(to Tim)

Get the gun!

Tim, still crippled by the nunja's blow, crawls across the floor, reaching for the gun with an outstretched hand the same way tag-team pro wrestlers struggle to make a tag.

The nunja and Ahab struggle.

Tim reaches for the gun.

The nunja breaks loose and pulls his sword, holding Ahab at bay.

Tim's fingers are just about to reach the gun.

The nunja's sword comes down and slices off his fingers.

The nunja then thrusts down with it into Tim's back, killing him.

Ahab pulls his dagger, facing off with the nunja.

In one move, the two come together, as if jousting, each stabbing at the other's midsection.

A wider shot reveals that Ahab has clearly been stabbed. His dagger drops to the ground.

Ahab cringes and tries to pull himself closer to the Nunja.

FATHER AHAB (CONT'D)
 (gasping for air)
 I curse you with...the kiss
 of...death.

He puckers up his lips and tries to lean in and plant the kiss. Ahab claws at the nunja's mask, and manages to pull it down, revealing Gordon's face. He gets within an inch or two, but the nunja pulls his head back to avoid it.

Ahab lets out a gasp and dies.

The nunja lets Ahab's body fall to the floor.

EXT. CHURCH GARDEN - DAY

An exhausted Gordon hobbles past, and stops to talk to Floyd.

GORDON
 You're doing a fine job here,
 Floyd.

FLOYD
 Thanks, mister. I'm just happy to
 be doing the Lord's work.

GORDON
 You and me both, brother.

Floyd watches as this mysterious visitor turns and walks away.