

ROCKY VERSUS PREDATOR

(TRAILER)

by

Matt Evans

EXT. OUTER SPACE

The cold darkness of space. Bright stars pan across.

VOICE OVER

For eons past, man has written his
legends in the stars:

Hercules...

Our field of view sweeps towards the constellation of Hercules, a classical drawing of the hero appearing on the frame of stars.

SFX: Swords clashing together, grunts from the heat of battle.

V.O. (CONT'D)

Perseus...

We swing to the constellation of Perseus. He appears in the stars, holding the head of Medusa.

SFX: Medusa's piercing scream.

PERSEUS

(as an echo)

Don't lose your head, snake whore!
Hwagh!

SFX: Sword being swung.

V.O.

Orion the Hunter.

We see the constellation, Orion's figure appears.

SFX: A bow being drawn and an arrow loosed. An animal cries and falls to the ground.

V.O. (CONT'D)

But in these modern times...

We see the Earth, hanging there below us. It is night in America, and we see the bright lights of her cities. The camera moves backward, the Earth pulling away from us slowly.

V.O. (CONT'D)

...our stories are told to the
stars.

A satellite comes into view.

SFX. The sound of a television signal being broadcast (something like the noise made by the Imperial Probe Droid from The Empire Strikes Back).

We move at high speed, traveling with the noise of the signal.

SFX. In the signal we hear static, the static clears to reveal a voice.

ANNOUNCER

What were you thinking about when
that buzzer sounded?

ROCKY

(shouting)

Adrian!

We pass by the moon.

ROCKY (CONT'D)

(emotional)

I can't believe this has happened. I
can't. And I just wanna say thanks to
Apollo for fighting me. Apollo. I wanna
thank Mickey for training me.

FAN

(above the noise of
the crowd)

We love you Rock!

ROCKY

Yeah, I love yous too!

We pass by Mars, her twin moons casting shadows on the sandy
surface below.

INTERVIEWER

What's your prediction for the fight?

CLUBBER LANG

My prediction?

We fly through a swarm of asteroids.

INTERVIEWER

Yes, your prediction.

CLUBBER LANG

Pain!

Jupiter comes into view.

ROCKY

(speaking while his
words are translated
into Russian by an-
other voice)

During this fight, I've seen a lot
of changing, in the way you feel
about me, and in the way I feel
about you. In here, there were two
guys killing each other, but I guess
that's better than twenty million. I
guess what I'm trying to say is that
if I can change, and you can change,
everybody can change!

SFX. Thunderous applause.

We slow and approach an alien craft.

SFX. The television signal is heard once again. The signal
gets faster and faster, compressed to a high-pitched squeak.

We get thrown, with the signal, towards a distant star at su-
per fast speed.

FADE TO WHITE.

CUT TO:

EXT. AN ALIEN CITY - DUSK

We see the city from above. The buildings are huge but spar-
tan. Flying crafts buzz around the city. On a huge screen we
see Rocky Balboa fighting Mason Dixon. A crowd is gathered to
watch it.

V.O.

On a world, where the hunter is
lord...

We see the crowd head on. They are predators, without masks,
baying for blood in the fight.

V.O. (CONT'D)

..our legends, become their sport.

CUT TO:

INT. PREDATOR'S APARTMENT - CONTINUOUS

A series of close-up shots reveal a predator putting his body
armor on. Step-by-step he prepares for war, testing his ex-
tensible blades and attaching his shoulder weapon. Outside his

window we see the screen with Rocky Balboa and Mason Dixon holding each other after a long fight. The predator steps to the window and watches it. He screams loudly.

CUT TO:

EXT. AN ALIEN CITY - CONTINUOUS

The rooftop view again.

SFX. The predator's scream fills the city.

CUT TO:

EXT. A BUSY PHILADELPHIA STREET - DAY

Rocky walking along the pavement on a winter's day. He holds a brown paper grocery bag. Passers-by wave to him and he greets them with smiles. A young boy comes to him and throws punches around his waist. Rocky puts down the bag and holds up his palms for the kid to hit.

V.O. (CONT'D)

A hero, who thought his fight was over...

SFX. A loud boom.

Rocky, the kid, and everyone around looks up into the sky. A smoking meteor trails across the cloudy grey sky, disappearing over some rooftops.

V.O. (CONT'D)

..is about to encounter a force unlike any other he has faced.

Close-up of Rocky's pensive face.

FADE TO:

EXT. A BAR - NIGHT

Rocky and Mickey sit together at the bar.

ROCKY

Alls I'm saying Mick, is that that meteorite got me thinking. I wanna fight again.

MICKY

Are you crazy Rock? That meteorite don't mean nothing. Why do you always gotta do this?

ROCKY
I dunno Mickey. I'm a fighter.

CUT TO:

EXT. STREETS - EARLY MORNING

Rocky jogs, shadow boxing as he goes. He reaches the bottom of the steps of the Philadelphia Museum of Art. A line sweeps across the screen and we see the same image viewed with a thermal camera.

V.O.
A man who has always stood face-to-face with his opponent...

SFX. The predator purrs.

Rocky reaches the top of the stairs and turns around. He looks down and sees three red lasers painted on his sweatshirt. He looks around quickly, and glimpses a watery form dashing out of view.

V.O. (CONT'D)
..is about to learn, what it means to be hunted.

INT. GYM - DAY

Mickey and Duke stand in the ring with Rocky. He knocks his gloves together, testing their feel.

ROCKY
I know it sounds wacky but.. I think something's watching me.

Mickey and Duke look at each other.

INT. ROCKY'S RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Rocky and his son, Rocky Jr., stand next to a table of diners, laughing about something.

ROCKY
(patting his father
on the back)
That's my pop!

Just then a group of three masked men storm in with guns.

GUNMAN
Everybody on the floor!

ROCKY

Hey! What do you think you're doing?

GUNMAN

Take it easy old man. This ain't no title bout.

(to a waitress)

Open up the register. Now!

The front window is smashed in by an invisible figure. One gunman is blasted with a pulse of light, burning a hole right through his torso. Another is picked up and doubly-impaled on a coat rack. The third makes a run for it. A circular blade follows him and hits him in the back. His gun goes off.

In slow motion we see Rocky turn with shock to see that his son has been hit with the unaimed shot.

ROCKY

Noooooooooo!

The predator is gone as quickly as it arrived.

V.O.

A line will be crossed...

Rocky cries on the ground, holding his bleeding son in his lap.

V.O. (CONT'D)

..and Rocky Balboa's greatest fight, will begin.

EXT. RAIN SLICK STREET - NIGHT

Rocky stands alone in the dark. He turns around in circles.

ROCKY

(shouting into the darkness)

I don't know who you are or what you want. But my boy, is fighting for his life tonight! If you want me.. if you want *this*!

(holding up his fists)

Then we do it my way!

A moment passes, then the predator steps towards him, decloaking, and casting off his weaponry. Finally he removes his face mask and growls at Rocky.

ROCKY (CONT'D)

Ok.

CUT TO:

EXT. LAS VEGAS SKYLINE - NIGHT

We sweep past a huge billboard: BALBOA/THE ALIEN.

CUT TO:

EXT. LAS VEGAS RED CARPET INTERVIEWS - CONTINUOUS

Celebrities walk past shouting reporters. They call to them frantically. We see Don King being interviewed.

DON KING

Finally we have an answer to the question, "Are we alone in the universe?" The answer is no, and the only conclusion must be a battle for supremacy. Their champion against ours, to the winner go the spoils. Delightful!

Colonel Alan "Dutch" Shaefer, in full dress uniform, reluctantly joins a reporter.

REPORTER

(off-screen)

Is it true that you took on one of these creatures in the jungles of Central America, Colonel Shaefer?

DUTCH

Dat is classified infomashun. But let me say dis. Rocky has got wun helluva fight on his hands.

INT. PACKED BOXING ARENA - NIGHT

The crowd noisily wait for the boxers to arrive.

INT. DRESSING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Mickey stands next to Rocky, who is binding his hands.

V.O.

An old friendship will be tested...

MICKEY

Dammit Rock! You heard what the doctor said. Rocky Jr.'s as good as dead unless he gets that kidney transplant from you, and your kidneys might not survive another fight... and no one else is a match.

ROCKY

(shouting)

I *know* what he said Mickey!

MICKEY

You walk out into that ring, and you'll be killing your own son!

Rocky stands up and knocks Mickey back into a locker.

ROCKY

You think I'd do that to my son!?

Rocky tears a bandage off his mid-section, revealing a large scar.

V.O.

..and an old warrior will be pushed to his limit... and beyond.

ROCKY (CONT'D)

They took it out this morning.

MICKEY

(shocked)

You can't fight the same day as having a kidney removed Rock, he'll kill you on your feet!

ROCKY

(shouting)

I have to fight him! Or this'll never be over.

EXT. PACKED BOXING ARENA - NIGHT

Rocky walks towards the ring, the crowd going wild for him.

V.O.

This summer. Rocky Balboa steps into the ring...

Rocky Balboa steps into the ring.

V.O. (CONT'D)

..one last time, but for the *first*
time... in 3D!

Rocky throws two punches directly at us, amazing all those in the audience with appropriate eye wear.

SUBTITLE: *In 4D where available**.

He then spits toward the camera and puts his gum shield in.

SUBTITLE: **No refunds offered at 4D screenings.*

The lights in the arena go down. The crowd fall silent. A spotlight comes to life and introduces the world to the predator, dressed in green trunks. He walks to the ring to the sound of A-Ha's "Hunting High and Low".

V.O. (CONT'D)

Prepare yourself, for the greatest
fight the universe has ever known.

Rocky and the predator come face-to-face.

ROCKY

Are you ready to be taught a thing
or two about earthlings?

PREDATOR

(purring)

Are you ready to have your *one* work-
ing kidney destroyed?

ROCKY

The operation was secret! How did
you know??

The predator laughs, and nods towards something in the crowd. Rocky turns to see his surgeon, still wearing his scrubs. The man is paying no attention to the ring... he is happily examining an antique musket.

ROCKY (CONT'D)

So maybe the odds are against me.
But you're a long way from home. I
got the crowd behind me and that
makes all the difference.

CUT TO BLACK.

SFX. The ring bell sounds.

ANNOUNCER (VOICE OVER)

Oh my God. I've never seen anything
like this! I can't even describe to
you what I'm seeing!

TITLE: ROCKY VERSUS PREDATOR

TITLE: Whoever wins... YOU decide!*

TITLE: **In selected theaters. Please shield the voting apparatus from all 4D effects to avoid electrocution.*